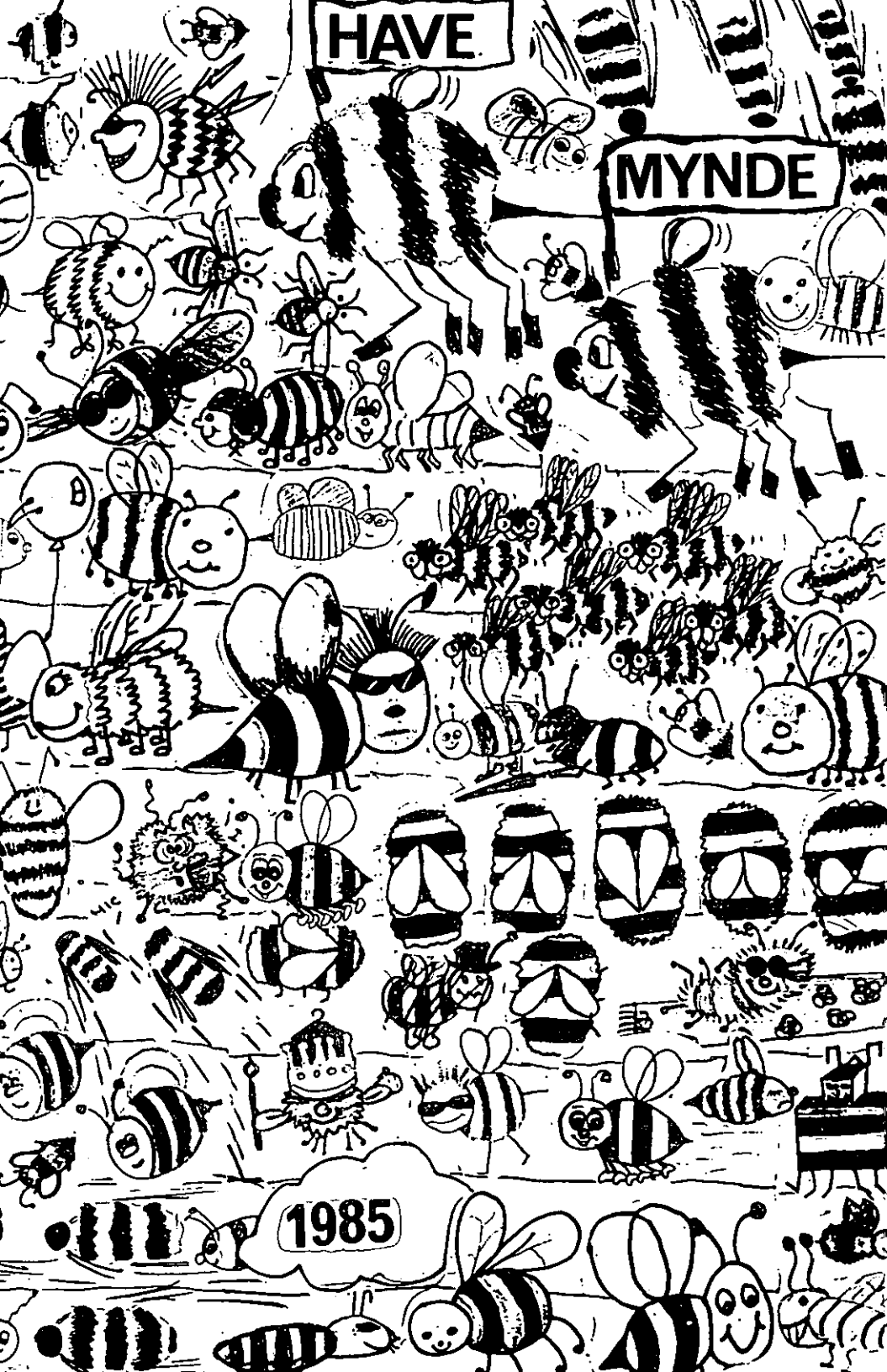


HAVE

MYNDE

1985



The Governing Body

Chairman: C.N. Ribbeck, O.B.E., B.Sc., D.L.

Deputy Chairman: Miss C.M. Baxter, J.P.

The Right Reverend the Lord Bishop of Chester

J.A. Bruce, M.A.

W.C. Dutton, M.B.E., F.C.I.S.

Mrs. S. Harris, J.P.

L.H.A. Harrison, M.A.

B.A.G. King, T.D.

Mrs. D.M. McConnell

Miss G. Phillips, M.A.

D.F.A. Ray, B.A.

The Rev. Canon J.C. Sladden, M.A., B.D. (Oxon)

E.B. Walton

Clerk to the Governors:

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

Have Mynde, 1985

Foreword

In the Spring of this year the Governors accepted, with regret, the resignation of Mrs. Dorothy Brown who has served the school as a member of the governing body for the past 17 years. In her long period of service Mrs. Brown has kept alive a family tradition: Miss Nessie Brown attended the second meeting of the school's founders and there have been only short periods during the last 107 years with no member of the Brown family on the Board of Governors. Such a record of loyalty and service is unequalled. The school is grateful to Mrs. Brown for her unfailing interest in all aspects of its life shown not only through her participation as a Governor but also through her regular attendance at events in all three departments.

Mention has been made elsewhere of the continuing generosity of our benefactors, especially the Parents' Association whose highly successful Autumn Market, held last October, enabled them to share with the Governors the cost of the splendid new hard play area which occupies one end of the Nedham House field. With two full-sized netball courts and seven Short Tennis courts the Junior School now has better facilities for physical education than ever before and the ill-drained field has, at the same time, been rendered usable. Other gifts from the proceeds of the Autumn Market have provided for different sections of the school: a stage cloth for the Senior School drama enthusiasts, photographic and other equipment for the Duke of Edinburgh's Award Scheme and much-needed new furniture for the Sixth Form coffee room. For all this we are extremely grateful.

In November the school again benefited from the generosity of its friends when both parents and former pupils took part in the Careers Convention either as advisers or as caterers. It was a most successful evening much appreciated by everyone and made a splendid start to Mrs. Entwisle's new rôle as Careers Adviser. An appreciation of Mrs. Hands' work in this difficult field appears on a later page.

Even Have Mynde has seen a major change this year, Miss Walters having taken over from Mr. Hands the demanding post of Editor. Very warm thanks are due to Mr. Hands for his meticulous work on the magazine for the past nine years. Perhaps the best tribute to him is an unsolicited one sent by a former pupil and printed in the News of Old Girls. We hope Miss Walters will find the work both enjoyable and rewarding.

M. Farra

The Staff, May 1985

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

- Mrs. J. Affleck, M.A., Oxon
- A. Bent, B.Sc.Hons., Birmingham
- 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., Dunelm
- Mrs. M. Brien, B.Sc.Hons., London
- Mrs. F. Brown, B.A.Hons., Wales
- Miss R. Callaway, B.A.Hons., Liverpool
- * Mrs. K. Dewhurst, Mus.B.Hons., Manchester
- Miss E.M. Edwards, B.Sc.Hons., Manchester
- Mrs. C. Ferris, B.A.Hons., London
- Mrs. C. Fowles, B.Sc.Hons., Birmingham
- R.A. Hands, B.Sc., Nottingham
- Mrs. A. Hardwick, M.A., Oxon
- Mrs. C.M. Hargreaves, B.A.Hons., Manchester
- Miss J.E. Hargreaves, B.A.Hons., London
- Miss S.D. Hayes, Gloucester T.C.D.S.
- Miss M. Hemming, B.A.Hons., Lancaster
- Miss C. Jones, B.Ed., I.M.Marsh College of Physical Education
- * Miss M. Livett, Ph.D., Melbourne
- Mrs. S.V. Nightingale, B.A., Manchester Polytechnic
- * Miss V. Nowell, M.A., Birmingham
- Mrs. H. Parker, B.A. Hons., Oxon
- Mrs. M. Prince, B.A. Hons., Sheffield
- Miss C. Quail, B.Sc.Hons., Hull
- Miss M. Walters, B.A.Hons., Leicester
- * Mrs. L. Waring, B.Ed., I.M.Marsh College of Physical Education
- K.R. Young, Ph.D., M.Ed., 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
- Miss F. Brett, B.A.Hons., Manchester Polytechnic
- Mrs. M. Chorley, B.A.Hons., Manchester
- Mrs. J. Entwisle, B.Sc.Hons., London
- * Mrs. J. Falcon, B.A., Open University
- Mrs. N. Fowler, B.A.Hons., Liverpool
- Mrs. E.L. Jones, B.Sc.Hons., Bristol
- * Mrs. G. Jones, B.Sc.Hons., Wales
- Mrs. P. Maddocks, B.A.Hons., London
- Mrs. E.D. Rowland, B.Sc.Hons., Bristol
- Mrs. M.C. Wiley, B.Sc.Hons., Liverpool
- * Mrs. A. Whitty, University of Concepcion, Chile
- Mrs. D. Wright, B.Sc.Hons., Manchester

Part-time Music Staff

- J. Gough, G.Mus.Hons., R.N.C.M., P.P.R.N.C.M., A.R.C.M.Hons., F.L.C.M.
- Mrs. L. Hallett, L.T.C.L.
- Mrs. R. Heasman, L.R.A.M.
- Mrs. J. Holmes, Mus.B.Hons., G.R.S.M., A.R.M.C.M.
- Mrs. J.W. Johnson, A.R.M.C.M.
- Mrs. M. Lees, L.R.A.M., A.R.C.M.
- L. Norris
- Mrs. G. Sawicka, L.R.A.M. Graduate of Kiev Conservatoire
- * Mrs. B.A.L. Webber, A.G.S.M.
- Mrs. E. Stringer, L.R.A.M.
- * D. Thomas, A.R.M.C.M.
- * Mrs. G. Thomas, A.R.C.M.

The Junior School at Nedham House

Head of Department: Miss M.N. Whitnall, B.Ed. Hons., C.N.A.A.
Didsbury College

Miss S.M. Paice, Goldsmiths' College, London

- * Miss S. Riley, B.Ed., Homerton College, Cambridge

Part-time staff

Mrs. M. Chorley, B.A.Hons., Manchester

Mrs. J. Lea, A.T.C.L.

Mrs. M.D. Meredith, C.F. Mott College of Education

The Preparatory Department at Sandford House

Head of Department: Mrs M. Whelan, Chester College, B.A.,
Open University

Miss R. Brown, B.Ed.Hons., Liverpool

Mrs. D.M. Judge, Mount Pleasant T.C., Liverpool

Part-time staff

Mrs. A. Brocklehurst, Christ's College, Liverpool

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

- * Mrs. A. Roberts, St. Mary's College, Cheltenham

Secretary: Mrs. N. Green

Assistant Secretary: Mrs. K. Jones

Domestic Bursar: Mrs. M. Harrison

Assistant Domestic Bursar: Mrs. P.M. Brambell

Administrative Assistant: C.P. Hudspith

Laboratory Assistants: Mrs. L. Aves, B.Sc., Dunelm

Mrs. J.C. Barnes, O.N.C.

Mrs. G.M. Hobson, H.N.C.

- * We welcome these members of staff who have joined us recently. The following members of staff left during the past year: Mrs. V. Hands, Miss C. Scott, Miss N. Woods, Mrs. K. Kimberley, Mme. M. Wozniak, H.I. Edwards, Mrs. B. Brady, Mrs. M. Foster, Mrs. M.L. Hart, Mrs. C.R. Gibbs.

Those in Authority, 1985

Head Girl

Deputies:

Katie Willis

Bethan Roberts

Sally Thomas

Reference Librarians:

Miss Walters, Pauline Hemsley, Susan Johnson,

Caroline Macdonald-Williams, Kathryn Smith,

Kate Wardley

Fiction Librarians:

Mrs. Fowler, Marina Kirchem, Jacqueline Bale,

Wendy Jacques, Jane Nash, Rachel Williamson

"Have Mynde" Editorial:

Miss Walters, Miss Callaway, Mrs. Nightingale,

Sheena Campbell, Meleri Evans, Alicia Kerr,

Juliet Paul, Rachel Robinson, Kate Wardley

"Have Mynde" Business:

Mrs. Brown

We Congratulate

Miss C. Scott on her marriage to Mr. R. Hawkes on July 21st 1984;
Miss C. Switsur on her marriage to Mr. A. Fowles on July 28th 1984;
Mrs. M. Fawcett on her marriage to Mr. K. Foster on February 15th 1985;
Alison Platt and Lindsay Stent who were awarded Certificates of Merit in the Post Office Letter-Writing Competition;
Sarah Mills on her captaincy of the Cheshire Hockey Team;
the following who took Oxford entrance papers and were awarded places:
Catherine Healey at Worcester College (Exhibition to read Modern Languages);
Elisabeth Kimberley at Lady Margaret Hall to read Modern Languages;
Stephanie Willis at St. Hilda's College to read Classics;
Laura Brady who, after A Level results in 1984, was awarded a place at Oriel College to read PPE.

Mrs. Valerie Hands



Mrs. Valerie Hands had the unique experience of presenting the school with one of the most delightful surprises in its history! But marriage meant the cessation of her rôle as History specialist on the staff, a regrettable loss from every point of view after twenty years of service to the school.

Her attractive presence and brisk walk about the school were characteristic to a degree. An independent well-stocked mind was a considerable asset to her teaching skill and the contact made with her pupils, as well as a lively enthusiasm for her subject which was infectious. Her tutorship to sixth formers was especially able and sympathetic, and her advice with regard to careers was a valuable part of her ministrations. It was as Careers specialist that she gave so much of her energy and interest and it often involved travelling to conferences and undertaking courses on the school's behalf which she did unstintingly, often in her own free time.

Many will recall her not inconsiderable acting talents and stage presence in the Centenary Celebration drama of the school's history in 1978 and this participation was typical of her whole-hearted contribution to school-life. We shall also remember her strong sense of humour, sometimes refreshingly mischievous, but always used with kindness and wit, and her happy use of word and phrase, always to the point, amusing or serious.

We wish her every happiness, for it is not only a marriage of affection but one of two keen minds which will ensure a rewarding partnership in the years to come.

Margaret Bates

Madame M. Wozniak



There are not many people who would have the stamina or the will to be teaching nearly twenty years after reaching retiring age but, for Madame Wozniak, teaching has been her life. Just before she retired after teaching French at The Queen's School for nearly thirty years, she talked to Jackie Briggs, Editor of 'Never Mynde'. With acknowledgements to that publication, we reproduce some extracts from that interview.

"I came to England during the war in 1940. A boat left Port-Vendres with many Czech and Polish soldiers and we (five or six women) were given permission to take the same boat. The journey took three weeks because we were avoiding the submarines . . . I found the English very hospitable to all of us refugees; very many of us arrived on this boat".

Even when she was very young, she intended to become a teacher. "I have always wanted to teach. I have always loved children, not because I like to look after them or make them eat but because I like to make them understand something, to explain something to them, to see by their eyes that they have understood.

I don't think life will be very easy for the young generation. It is difficult now to find work. A young person therefore should store up as much knowledge and understanding as possible. She should work hard and always have faith in what she does. You have to have a goal in your life. You must force your own way in and try to be independent, try to support yourself. For the moment, build your future life on knowledge. You will have plenty of time to get married and have children.

Of course I am sorry to leave The Queen's School. I would have liked to stay but I cannot keep teaching until I am 100 years old! I will miss you all, all the pupils I have taught. You have helped me to live, you have kept my spirit alive. You have made me happy. That is a great deal".

June Hargreaves

Gifts to the School

We should like to record our appreciation of the following:

Books and contributions to the Library funds: Miss Baxter, Helen Goltz, Mr. and Mrs. Nell and Louise, Mr. and Mrs. Owen and Janice and Carol, Mr. and Mrs. Paton, Jenny Rylie, Alison Shaftoe, Mr. and Mrs. Stevenson and Diane, Mme. Wozniak.

Other Cheques: Marian Gaskins, Mr. Yarwood

Music: 'I Sing of a Maiden' Mr. I. Milnes
Prize for Progress: Mr. and Mrs. Howatt
Prize for Effort in English: Mr. and Mrs. Bedford
Material for Geography: Mr. Carruthers
Wall Charts for Biology: C. Kenyon and N. Pritchard
Equipment for Physics: Mr. Harcourt
Equipment for the Duke of Edinburgh Award Scheme, including a photographic enlarger, Coffee Room furniture, Stage Cloth: Parents' Association
Cup for UIV non-team tennis singles: Miss C. Scott
Deputy-head Girls' Badges: Joanna Street
Music Stand: Mrs. Hedley
Kettle for the Coffee Room: Alex Hedley

GIFTS TO THE STAFFROOM:

Telephone: Mrs. V. Hands

Gifts to Nedham House

Fish tank, weed and gravel for Henry: Dr. and Mrs. Hollinrake and Patricia
A collection of birds' eggs: Mr. and Mrs. Miln and Philippa
Two sewing-machine bobbins: Lisa Harrison-Smith
Christmas flower-arrangement for Carols: Mr. and Mrs. Scott and Nicola
A selection of knitting needles: Mrs. Woods
A set of Indian embroidered hanging pockets: Mrs. Ghua
Paper and thin card for Art: Mr. Adnitt
Video tape programme: Mrs. Corker
A pair of painted wooden elephants from Sri Lanka: Laura Brady
Books for the library: Mrs. Short and Mrs. White
Computer programmes: Mrs. Roberts

LEAVERS' GIFTS: July 1984

Two frisbies: Miss Scott
A baby doll and a Moses' basket: Mrs. Brady
Coconut shells, a mini-globe and a box of Dominoes: Emma Rayner
Bird bath: Mr. and Mrs. Chesters and Sarah
Two circular jig-saws, computer tape token, conifers: Claire Bartlett
Foliage plants: Alex Okell
Tambourine: Fiona Westcott
Copper kitchen scales with metric weights: Alison Adnitt, Fiona Brocklesby and Lisa Smith
Radio and video blank cassettes: Fiona Murphy
Washing-up bowl and other kitchen equipment: Rebecca Gambrell
Non-stick frying pan: Amanda Pritchard
Buckets, funnel and jug for the Pottery studio: Lesley Cowen
Camellia 'Lady Clare': Clare Duxbury
Lavenders and Potentillas: Katherine Hewitt
Music Stands: Stephanie Walkden, Vicky Young
Books for the Library: Rebecca Davies, Susan Ireland, Kate Reynolds-Jones, Katie Shambler and Catherine Thornton-Firkin
Gift tokens, book tokens and "spending money": Naomi Turton, Diana Miall, Sally Toosey, Clare Davies, Sarah Watts and Jane Fielden
Edging shears and a box of "goodies": Katie Shambler

BIRTHDAY GIFTS: February 1985

Books: Miss Farra and Miss Edwards, Miss Chowen

Computer tape 'Birdwatch': Joanne White

"Goodies": Caroline Bate, Sarah Clayton, Jane Hill, Philipa Miln, Sarah Mitchell, Charu Pathak, Sarnia Scott, Annabel Taylor, Joanne White, Penelope Wickson,, Fenneke Wieringa, Rachel Wilson and Caroline Wynne

Gifts to Sandford House:

Book token: Richard Brocklesby

World Map: Nicholas Fielden

Weatherboard: Julian Fernandes

Steam engine: Simon Hewitt

Leather Football: Andrew Nicholl

Books: Miss Farra and Miss Edwards, Ben and Nicola Shaw

Cheques: Mr. and Mrs. Addiscott, Mr. and Mrs. Barbour, Mr. and Mrs. Hingston, Mr. and Mrs. Paton, Mr. and Mrs. Rae, Mr. and Mrs. Renison, Mr. and Mrs. Roose, Mr. and Mrs. Young.

Prizes and Awards, 1984

FORM PRIZES

Lower Fifth

Prizes for good work

Elise Campbell
Helen Clark
Sarah Hickson
Rachel Pennington
Julie Tattam

Upper Fifth

Prizes for good work

Jane Ashworth
Jacqueline Bale
Susan Barker
Lindsey Colbourne
Catriona Duncan
Elizabeth Duke
Kim Edwards
Anna Jones
Sally Thomas
Angela Towndrow
Kate Wardley
Denise Whithead
Katie Willis

Prize for progress

Christina Merrett

Lower Sixth

Prize for public speaking
Prize for games

*Prize for service to
school music*
Prize for service

*Prize for service to
the school as Deputy Head Girl*
*Prize for service to
the school as Head Girl*
*Queen Victoria's Jubilee
Scholarship*

Susan Callery
Sarah Mills
Stephanie Willis

Moya Stevenson
Julia King
Rachel Knight
Emma Francis
Joanna Street

Suzanne Cribb

Judith Pennington

Upper Sixth

*Prize for outstanding work at A Level,
especially in chemistry*

*Prize for outstanding work at A Level,
especially in physical sciences*

*Prize for outstanding work at A Level,
especially in history*

*Prize for outstanding work at A Level,
in sciences*

Prizes for:

English
Geography and Economics
Latin
French
German
Modern Languages

Mathematics

Art

Prize for effort and progress

Prize for effort in English

Prize for service to the school

Imogen Clark

Lucinda Summers

Diana Conway

Síán Lewis

Sally Leaman
Wendy Bracewell
Caroline Paul
Louise Nell
Ruth Hall
Louise Bevan
Laura Brady
Alexandra Hedley
Fiona Hickson
Catherine Winsor
Susan Rischmiller
Tracey Bedford
Sheila Braine
Nicola Chamberlin
Catherine Thompson

C.P. WITTER AWARD 1984 (a week on the Ocean Youth Club Sailing Vessel, *Francis Drake*) Sarah Mills

DUKE OF EDINBURGH AWARD SCHEME (Gold Award) Caroline Elsom and Susan Rischmiller

PHYLLIS BROWN MEMORIAL TRAVEL BURSARY 1984

Kathryn Breckon for an elective period in a hospital in Australia as part of her medical course.

PHYLLIS WAYMOUTH'S TRAVEL BURSARY 1984

Laura Brady for work with the Project Trust in Sri Lanka

GENERAL CERTIFICATE OF EDUCATION, 1984, ORDINARY LEVEL

The following passed in five or more subjects: Deborah Anderson, Jacqueline Bale, Susan Barker, Caroline Bather, Claire Bond, Lindsey Colbourne, Jane Corley, Sarah Cotgreave, Clare Cunliffe, Catriona Duncan, Kim Edwards, Miriam Fuller, Sarah Halsall-Williams, Fiona Hancock, Clare Holdsworth, Anna Jones, Helen Kerfoot, Jocelyn King, Christina Merrett, Alison Moore, Hilary Parker, Ruth Prince, Kathryn Smith, Sally Thomas, Helen Wall, Kate Wardley, Elizabeth Wharram, Denise Whitehead, Katie Willis.
Jane Ashworth, Alice Carden, Judith Chamberlin, Joanna Clark, Jennifer Cornes, Elizabeth Duke, Meleri Evans, Julie Gerstl, Sarah Heaton, Claire Hodgkinson, Karen Howard, Jill Irving, Wendy Jaques, Susan Johnson, Siân Jones, Marina Kirchem, Caroline Macdonald-Williams, Jane Nash, Rachel Robinson, Sarah Sealey, Sarah Shepherd, Linda Sherlock, Angela Towndrow, Lisa Wafford, Jane Wareham, Kate Williams, Rachel Williamson, Helen Winder.

ADVANCED LEVEL

Four subjects:—

Carolyn Adnitt, Helen Aston, Tracey Bedford, Louise Bevan, Wendy Bracewell, Laura Brady, Sheila Braine, Gillian Carruthers, Imogen Clark, Joanne Cooper, Audrey Dakin, Ruth Hall, Alexandra Hedley, Camilla Henfrey, Penelope Holloway, Alison Hood, Anna Howatt, Jane Ishmael, Carole Kenyon, Siân Lewis, Nicola Pritchard, Gillian Richards, Elizabeth Smith, Lucinda Summers, Catherine Thompson, Helen Underwood, Sarah Wardley.

Three subjects:

Kate Berens, Diana Conway, Shirley Davies, Caroline Elsom, Wendy Evans, Anna Gordon, Fiona Hickson, Jo Anne Ingham, Catherine Jobson, Elizabeth King, Sally Leaman, Hazel Morris, Sara Mulcahy, Louise Nell, Carole Owen, Susan Owen, Caroline Paul, Susan Rischmiller, Lynne Roberts, Georgina Sloane, Diane Stevenson, Julia Thornton, Catherine Winsor, Gaynor de Wit.

Two subjects:

Louise Aubrey, Charlotte Briggs, Clare Dobson, Sarah Johnson, Joanne Judge, Sarah Long, Clare Madden

One subject:

Nicola Chamberlin.

University and Polytechnic Degree Courses

Nicola Alfonsi (left 1983)

Helen Aston

Tracey Bedford

Kate Berens

Louise Bevan

Wendy Bracewell

Laura Brady

Imogen Clark

Diana Conway

Audrey Dakin

Jane Dale (left 1983)

Clare Dobson

Caroline Elsom

Bristol: Modern Languages

Roehampton Institute: Education

Manchester: English

Durham: English

Exeter: Law

Manchester: Law

Oriel College, Oxford (1985): P.P.E.

Trinity College, Cambridge: Natural Sciences

Birmingham: Law

Edinburgh: Architecture

Somerville College, Oxford: English

King's College, London: Music

Surrey: German/French/Economics

Wendy Evans
Ruth Hall
Alexandra Hedley
Fiona Hickson
Penelope Holloway

Alison Hood
Anna Howatt
Jane Ishmael
Elizabeth King

Vanessa Lance (left 1983)
Siân Lewis
Sarah Long
Hilary Luker (left 1983)
Sarah Mulcahy
Louise Nell
Carole Owen
Susan Owen
Caroline Paul
Nicola Pritchard
Gillian Richards
Susan Rischmiller
Georgina Sloane
Elizabeth Smith
Diane Stevenson
Lucinda Summers

Catherine Thompson
Julia Thornton
Helen Underwood
Sarah Wardley

Bristol (1985): Veterinary Science
King's College, London: German
Clare College, Cambridge (1985): Mathematics
Hertford College, Oxford: Mathematics
Newcastle Polytechnic (1985): Secretarial Studies with French
Queen Mary College, London: Biochemistry
Newnham College, Cambridge: Modern History
Bradford: Biomedical Sciences
College of St. Paul and St. Mary, Cheltenham: Education
Hertford College, Oxford: History
Birmingham: Mathematics and Statistics
Trent Polytechnic: European Studies
St. Andrew's: Mathematics
Birmingham: English/American Studies
Nottingham: French
Leeds: Food Science
Crewe College of Higher Education: Education
Royal Northern College of Music: Music
University College, London: Biology
Liverpool Polytechnic: Building Surveying
Hull: German
King's College, London: Biology
Edinburgh: German with Business Studies
Bristol: French
King's College, London: Medicine (Borland Entrance Scholarship)
Nottingham: Medicine
Royal Holloway College, London: Music
Keele: English and American Studies
Bristol: German

Other Courses of Specialised Training or Employment

Carolyn Adnitt
Sheila Braine

Charlotte Briggs
Gillian Carruthers
Joanne Cooper

Shirley Davies
Camilla Henfrey

Jo Anne Ingham
Catherine Jobson

Joanne Judge

Charing Cross Hospital: Nursing
Chester College of Further Education: Art Foundation Course
National Westminster Bank: Banking
Owen Owen, Southampton: Retail Management
Chester College of Further Education: Personal Assistants Diploma
National Westminster Bank: Banking
Oxford and County Secretarial College: Secretarial Course
Lillian Maund International School of Beauty
English Speaking Union Scholarship, Canada, 1984-85
Guy's Hospital: Physiotherapy

Sally Leaman

Lynne Roberts

Catherine Winsor

Chester College of Further Education: Theatre Studies

Central London Polytechnic: Diploma for Secretarial Linguists

Chester College of Further Education: Art Foundation Course

Careers

During the closing week of the Summer Term, 1984, Miss Farra invited me to develop the careers advice function in the school. I was very pleased to accept the post of part-time careers adviser since it offered me the opportunity to synthesise earlier training and experience in personnel work with many years' experience of sixth form teaching.

The old Careers room was transformed during the summer holiday. New radiators were installed and the room was decorated in warm tones of nectarine and saffron. Curtains and cushions in a striking Laura Ashley print have added warmth and comfort. Friends of the school, to whom we owe thanks, helped to effect this rapid transformation. Mr. A.N. Brown offered professional architectural advice and Mrs. Brown made the curtains. Mrs. Francis made the cushions. The room is now so inviting that no girl should mind climbing forty six stairs to seek advice or to do her own research! The introduction of the CLCI system, used in most careers libraries, has simplified the process of identifying the occupations which interest different people.

A Careers Convention was planned for the evening of 14th November in which The Hammond School also participated. Sixty advisers, representing different professions and University and Polytechnic departments, were available for individual consultations with girls and parents. Many of the advisers were parents or old girls'. The Queen's School Association played a highly supportive rôle during the evening.

A Careers Convention provides a stimulus to positive career planning but further research and discussion are often necessary before career plans are finalised. Many of the Convention advisers have continued to show interest and, in some cases, have offered the opportunity for sixth form girls to observe different kinds of work for a day or longer. Recent school-leavers are also helping by offering detailed comments on the strengths and weaknesses of the courses which they are pursuing. Other 'old girls' have come into school to talk to small groups of interested sixth formers in the lunch hour. More lunch-hour careers talks are planned for the Summer Term. The school is also participating in the 'Opening Windows on Engineering' scheme whereby young engineers visit schools to talk about the challenge of their work.

It is a maxim in careers work that no careers adviser should work in isolation. Careers work will always rely on concern and goodwill from many directions. Staff colleagues, parents, 'old girls', local firms — all have a part to play. I have been grateful for much support during these early months in a new rôle.

Jenny Entwisle

"Tomorrow's Prosperity"

Be positive. Elect yourselves to lead and experiment in leadership while still at school. Then have the courage to "enter the rat race of life without becoming a rat!" This way, a modern, educated woman can realise her potential and help to create a society which cares equally about creation and compassion. This was the advice given by Julia Cleverdon, Director of Education for Industrial Society, to girls of the Queen's School, who are, in her view, "tomorrow's prosperity".

With a smile on her lips, she admitted that she saw nothing wrong with an institution which every year achieves such commendable results and confessed that no one could fault a school which seems to bear "Honesty Is The Best Policy" on nearly every one of its doors! (This happened to be the motion for a much-publicised debate!) However, she stressed the importance of other achievements in addition to academic ones and saw the staff as the encouraging force behind extra-curricular interests. Julia Cleverdon was keen that we should realise our potential and, in her speech, gave us some advice to prepare us for the busy world which we shall all very shortly be entering.

Firstly, we must quest for leadership and use our time in school to experiment with leadership and seize opportunities to direct. Julia herself had learnt more about leadership as a Biscuit Monitor at Camden School than she had working at British Leyland, and so thoroughly appreciates the opportunities at school. "Leaders have good loud voices". We can watch the teachers to see how (or if) they maintain order in a class of unruly pupils. ("See what it is that Dr. Young does to get his pupils going!") If necessary, we must found our own clubs and elect ourselves to lead. A good leader needs a complete understanding of how life at the bottom of the scale operates. Therefore work experience at the bottom will prove invaluable in later life.

We should also make an attempt to improve communication and bring about understanding among others. To develop and show enterprise in situations or certain projects is essential. We should also adapt to a society with equal opportunities for men and women and make sure that women will go "onwards and upwards" (just as her own school motto prescribed). The most important thing to remember is to follow our own beliefs and to settle down only when we are firmly established and have planned our career because skilful and able people will be needed for a successful society. Babies and husbands ("preferably in the right order") may come later!

Altogether, Julia Cleverdon provided us with a very entertaining and vibrant speech which held everyone's attention because of her marvellous sense of humour and her ability to bring her ideas to life by referring to amusing little stories or indeed to what she had learned from experience. It is not surprising that Mr. Walton, having searched for words to describe an unusual oration, could find nothing more apt than "a superb address".

Jackie Briggs, Upper VIE

Sports Reports

Tennis, 1984

1st VI

S. Willis (Capt.)
M. Stevenson
J. Longen
R. Hart
S. Long
J. Crippin
J. Briggs
M. Arden

2nd VI

S. Mills
A. Brown
A. Carden
S. Barker
K. Willis
M. Parker
J. Chamberlin
S. Cotgreave
S. Thomas
M. Fuller

U15 VI

N. Haresnape
C. Andrews
J. Scott
J. Higginbottom
C. Burke
J. Cribb
L. Fielding
J. Aston

U14 VI

J. Crippin
G. Gillespie
M. Arden
R. Hignett
J. Andrew
G. Willis

U14 B VI

C. Oultram
E. Elvin
M. Sinclair
R. Cunliffe
S. Bestwick

U13 VI

L. Willis
K. Sherratt
S. Rae
V. Bate
E. McMillan
S. Hart
A. Toosey

Colours — Senior: S. Willis, J. Longden, M. Stevenson, R. Hart
Junior: J. Crippin, M. Arden

Unfortunately, many of the matches were cancelled in the Summer Term because of the teachers' dispute. However, the results of the matches that were played are as follows:

1st VI	WON against I.M. Marsh, Birkenhead
	LOST against Moreton Hall
2nd VI	WON against Abbeygate, Birkenhead, Huyton College
	LOST against I.M. Marsh
U15 VI	WON against Moreton Hall
	LOST against Birkenhead, Merchant Taylors, Huyton College
U14 VI	WON against Abbeygate, West Kirby, Merchant Taylors
	LOST against Birkenhead
U13 VI	DREW with Birkenhead

Inter-Schools Tournaments

Aberdare Cup — Preliminary Round: WON against Harefield, Culcheth, Loretto
1st Round: WON against Highfield and Birkenhead
2nd Round: WON against Newcastle, therefore represent the North-West
Regional Final: LOST against Withington, Repton, St. Mary's Convent

Cheshire Cup — 2nd Round:

3rd Round:

Semi-final

Final

WON against Widnes

WON against Highfield

WON against Altrincham

LOST against Harefield

Cheshire Schools L.T.A. Doubles Championships:

Senior Team: Winners

Intermediate Team: Runners Up

Junior Team: Winners

Chester and District Tournaments:

U18 Team: Winners

U15 Team: Runners Up

U14 Team: Winners

U13 Team: Winners

School Tournaments

	<i>Winner</i>	<i>Runner Up</i>
1st VI Singles	J. Crippin	S. Willis
Senior Singles	A. Carden	S. Mills
Junior Team Singles	M. Arden	G. Willis
UIV Non-Team Singles	E. Cornes	J. Fielding
LIV Singles	L. Willis	E. McMillan
Remove Singles	V. Paton	H. Owen
Senior Doubles	M. Stevenson } R. Hart }	J. Crippin } G. Willis }

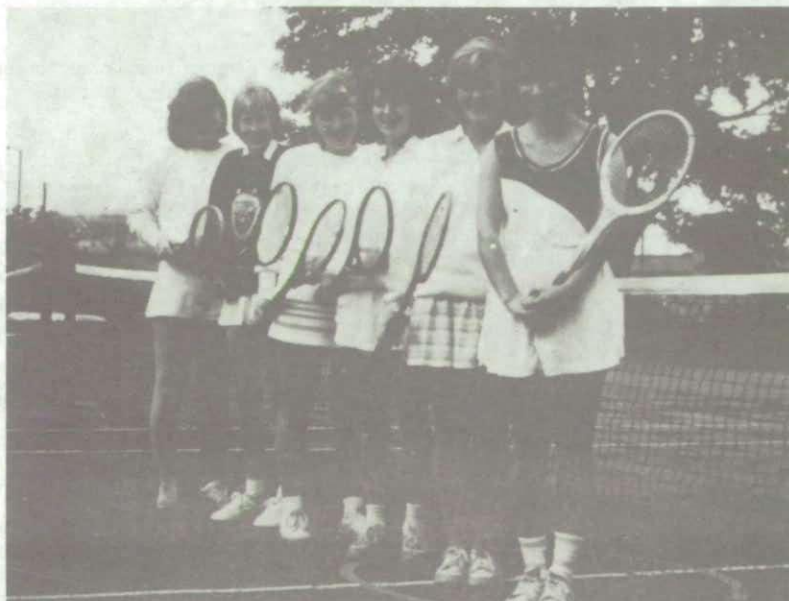
House Matches

Senior Tennis

Junior Tennis

Westminster

Thompson



The First Tennis VI

Hockey, 1984-85

	1st XI	2nd XI/U16 XI	U15 XI
<i>GK</i>	C. Smedley	C. Savin	M. Arden
<i>RB</i>	B. Plottier	M. Stevenson/N. Limb	R. Cunliffe
<i>LB</i>	A. Carden	T. Bowra	C. Dalton/W. McVicker
<i>RH</i>	S. Mills (Capt.)	J. Cribb	A. Consterdine
<i>CH</i>	A. Brown	S. Cotgreave/J. Scott	C. Oultram
<i>LH</i>	S. Barker	J. Higginbottom	K. Jones
<i>RW</i>	K. Willis	H. Parker/A. Cobden	J. Crippin
<i>RI</i>	J. Fearnall	J. Aston	G. Gillespie (Capt.)
<i>CF</i>	J. Clark	C. Andrews	M. Sinclair
<i>LI</i>	J. Longden	K. Wilcox	G. Willis
<i>LW</i>	S. Willis	N. Jones	E. Elvin/C. Bland
<i>also</i>	J. Chamberlin	C. Burke	J. Andrew
<i>played</i>	K. Turner	H. Kinsman	C. Fulford
		H. Clark	

	U14 XI	U13 XI
<i>GK</i>	C. Whittle	C. Davies/V. Paton
<i>RB</i>	L. Stent	F. Brown
<i>LB</i>	L. Willis	J. Beese
<i>RH</i>	E. McMillan	K. Brattan
<i>CH</i>	R. Clark (Capt.)	R. Cornes
<i>LH</i>	V. Bate/A. Platt	E. Ford/A. James
<i>RW</i>	A. Toosey	C. Surfleet/S. Arthur
<i>RI</i>	C. Bond	Z. Chesterman
<i>CF</i>	K. Heap/R. McGrath	N. Morgan
<i>LI</i>	K. Bond	M. Owen
<i>LW</i>	S. Rae	A. Harcourt
<i>also</i>	J. Atkinson	C. Rimmer
<i>played</i>	V. Brown	S. Raizada
	F. Wright	C. Dodd
		P. Bickerton

Senior Colours: Jackie Fearnall (1984), Sarah Mills (1983), Anna Brown, Bridget Plottier, Susan Barker

Junior Colours: Catherine Oultram, Gina Gillespie, Melissa Sinclair, Kate Jones

House Matches	Junior	Thompson
	Senior	Westminster } Hastings }

Matches played against: Christleton, Whitby, Helsby, Macclesfield, Oldershaw, Heber, Kingsway, Sir John Deane's, West Kirby, Weaverham, Ellesmere Port Catholic H.S., King's, Dublin H.S.

Results

	Won	Drawn	Lost	Goals For	Goals Against
1st XI	8	2	1	25	12
2nd/U16 XI	1	2	1	2	3
U15 XI	4	2	1	16	6
U14 XI	4	4	2	9	6
U13 XI	2	2	-	5	1

Tournaments

Chester and District Tournament

1st XI v Tarporley 1—0
 v Bishops 2—0
 v Christleton 1—0
 v Heber 0—0
In Semi's v Abbeygate 1—0
In Final v Christleton 3—0
 WON Tournament

U15 XI v Hammond 3—0
 v Upton 2—1
 v Tarporley 1—0
In Semi's v Bishops 2—0
In Final v Abbeygate 0—0
 WON Tournament on penalty corners.

U18 National Schoolgirls' Tournament

Preliminary rounds: 2—0 v Macclesfield
 1—1 v Helsby

therefore qualified to represent Cheshire.

Regional finals: 0—0 v Winstanley College
 2—0 v Bradford College

therefore qualified to represent the region.

North finals: 0—0 v N. Yorkshire
 2—0 v Stockton, Durham
 0—0 v St. Julie's

Queen's were runners up to St. Julie's who represented the North in the national finals.

Cheshire Tournament

U18 preliminary section: v Wilmslow 0—0
 v E.P.C.M. 4—0
 v Knutsford 0—0
 v Mt. Carmel 1—0

Qualified for finals day.

On final's day v Sir John Deane's 0—0
 v Culcheth 0—1
 v Wilmslow 2—0
 RUNNERS-UP to Culcheth



Lacrosse, 1984-85

Lacrosse Captain — Stephanie Willis

1st XII

A. Jones
J. Clark
C. Bond
A. Carden
S. Mills
S. Barker
S. Willis
A. Brown
K. Willis
J. Fearnall
H. Parker
J. Longden

2nd XII

N. Limb
H. Clark
A. Butler
L. Polding
J. Cribb
J. Chamberlin
C. Andrews
J. Aston
H. Kinsman
J. Higginbotham
J. Scott
A. Cobden
J. Harrison
C. Burke

U15 XII

A. Dawson
V. Edwards
E. Elvin
T. Warwick
R. Cunliffe
C. Oultram
A. Consterdine
G. Gillespie
M. Sinclair
G. Willis
J. Crippin
C. Dalton
S. Bestwick
K. Ashton
J. Kolbusz
F. Collins

U14 XII

M. James
C. Whittle
A. Toosey
K. Heap
S. Rae
C. Bond
V. Bate
R. Clark
L. Willis
L. Stent
K. Bond
K. Bowden
C. Winder
V. Brown
E. Thornton-
Firkin

U13 XII

V. Paton
W. Holmes
S. Arthur
J. Beese
N. Morgan
C. Rimmer
C. Dodd
E. Ford
R. Cornes
A. Harcourt
H. Owen
P. Bickerton
C. Surfleet
C. Rimmer
S. Raizada
C. Davies
A. Hutton
F. Brown
K. Brattan

Senior Colours: Katie Willis, Jacqueline Fearnall, Sarah Mills (1983)
Junior Colours: Anna Dawson, Catherine Oultram, Gina Gillespie

House Matches	<i>Senior</i>	Thompson
	<i>Junior</i>	Hastings

Matches played against: Withington, Wirral, Bolton, Deva, I.M. Marsh, Birkenhead, Moreton Hall, Huyton, Howell's.

Match Results	Won	Lost	Drawn	Goals For	Goals Against
1st XII	4	4	0	42	44
2nd XII	0	3	0	5	38
U15 XII	2	2	0	16	15
U14 XII	2	2	1	14	15
U13 XII	0	2	1	5	6

Tournaments

North Schools 1st XII v Belvedere WON 5—0
v Queen Ethelburga's WON 3—1
v Harrogate College LOST 1—2
finished 2nd in section

U15 Section v Withington WON 3—0
v Harrogate College WON 2—1
v Polam Hall WON 2—1

Semi-finals v Huyton College LOST 1—3

U14 XII in U15 Section v Wirral WON 3—1
v Harrogate LOST 1—3
v Queen Ethelburga's LOST 1—3
v Polam Hall LOST 0—5
finished 4th in section



National Schools' Tournament London

1st XII

v St. George's, Edinburgh LOST 1—9
v Heathfield LOST 3—4
v St. Bartholomew's WON 5—2
v Alice Ottley WON 9—1
finished 2nd in section

Athletics, 1984

The athletics season in 1984 was badly disrupted by the teachers' dispute. The Girls' Athletics League events were cancelled and the Chester and District team was chosen from performances recorded at school. The following girls were selected from Queen's to represent the district in the County Championships at Hartford:

Allison Consterdine	— junior 200 m and relay
Julia Farrell	— junior 100 m and relay
Catherine Oultram	— junior javelin
Anna Toosey	— junior 800 m

Allison and Julia performed particularly well, Allison being placed 2nd in her final and Julia 1st in the 100 m final. Both were then selected to run for Cheshire at the inter counties meeting at Warley. Allison was later selected to run in the All England Counties Championships in Surrey.

The Minors Championships suffered because of the teachers' dispute but everything returned to normal in time for the Chester and District Championships at the end of the term. The following girls are to be congratulated on being placed in the finals of their events.

2nd year age group:

— J. Farrell — 1st 100 m
— A. Toosey — 2nd 800 m
— S. Rae — 1st 75m hurdles
— V. Brown — 1st javelin
— J. Farrell — 1st long jump
— R. Clark — 2nd long jump
— Relay — 2nd

3rd year age group:

— A. Consterdine — 1st 200 m
— M. Arden — 3rd discus
— E. Cornes — 3rd long jump
— A. Consterdine — 1st long jump
— Relay — 2nd

Queen's were placed 4th overall out of the eleven schools competing. Alison and Julia should again be congratulated on achieving two new championship records each.

Colours: Alison Consterdine (1983)

Julia Farrell

Athlete of the Year: {Allison Consterdine
Julia Farrell

House Athletics

Cancelled because of bad weather.

Sportswoman of the Year

This trophy is presented annually to the individual who has represented the school most often in 1st team hockey, lacrosse and tennis matches. This year the cup is awarded to Jenny Longden and Stephanie Willis who both represented school on 28 occasions.

Cheshire Players

Twelve girls have represented Cheshire in different sports this year. In hockey: Sarah Mills, Jackie Fearnall, Susan Barker, Jo Clark, Anna Brown. In Lacrosse: Katie Willis, Alice Carden and Jenny Londen. In squash: Jane Romer. In athletics: Allison Consterdine and Julia Farrell. In tennis: Jill Crippin.



Cheshire Players

Table Tennis Club

The response this season has been most enthusiastic, particularly from members of the Lower School. Many have become very able players. This year the tournaments have been very well supported and we were pleased to see many of those who attend the club entering. The Junior Tournament was won by Sharon Raizada with Pippa Bickerton as runner-up and the Senior Tournament by Jackie Fearnall. Sarah Shepherd was the runner-up. We hope that the Table Tennis Club will continue to be as popular as it seems to have been this year.

Clare Cunliffe and Marina Kirchem LVI

The Athena Rowing Club

The highlight of the 1984 season was when we heard that the Athena First Eight had been chosen to represent England in the Anglo-French Junior International match. This followed our fourth placing at the National Rowing Championships of Great Britain, at Holme Pierrepont, Nottingham, where we missed the bronze medal by a fraction of a second. The Anglo-French match took place at Thorpe Park, Surrey and accommodation was provided at Royal Holloway College. The weekend was extremely enjoyable, even though the French beat the English, and we took the opportunity to meet many interesting people from both sides of the channel. Other Athena successes during the year included Novice Fours at Runcorn Regatta, Senior C Fours, Novice Fours and Senior C coxed pairs at Runcorn Head of the River race where the Senior C Four were the fastest women's crew of the day, Senior C Fours and Junior Fours at Dee Autumn Fours and Junior sculls in the Chester Long Distance race.

Our training does not only take place on the river. Several members have had the opportunity to do weight and circuit training at The King's School. Others have done their land training in the Boathouse training room.

The club has been desperately trying to raise £6,000 in order to buy a new boat. The boat which we used at the National Championships was twenty years old and very heavy. We felt that if our boat had been of a similar quality to that of our opponents then maybe the bronze medal we so narrowly missed would have been ours. Our parents have been extremely kind and supportive and have organised many fund-raising events including a cheese and wine evening, a jumble sale, a coffee morning, various raffles and a Christmas fancy dress party.

These events have been both enjoyable and successful and, as a result, the club has raised £3,000. This amount includes a generous donation of £600 from the Lottery Fund and other donations from local firms. At the moment we are waiting to see if we have qualified to receive a Sports Council grant worth £3,000. If we are successful in this our financial problems will be greatly reduced.

We hope that our club will continue to flourish and that the lightweight Eight we have all dreamed about will eventually become a reality.

Helen Winder LVI



Associated Board Music Examinations

Grade VI *Piano (merit):* Melanie Ashton
 Piano (merit): Claire Hodgkinson
 Clarinet (merit): Kirsty McNay
 Piano Duet, Middle Division (distinction): Jane Nash and
 Judith Chamberlin

Grade VII *Clarinet (merit):* Gina Gillespie
 Singing (merit): Elisabeth Kimberley
 Piano (distinction): Katie Willis

Grade VIII *Piano (merit):* Elisabeth Kimberley

Note: "Merit" requires 120 marks out of 150 and "distinction" 130; to pass requires 100 marks. The results for Grades 1 to V are not published in *Have Mynde*.

The Year's Music

The first informal concert of the Autumn Term 1984 was presented in December 1984 and included a variety of choral and instrumental items: it was a culmination of the school's busy, extra-curricular activity. For part of the Autumn Term the Senior Choir prepared material for the annual joint Carol Service with The King's School, held in the Cathedral. This time it was directed by Mr. Berry.

Mrs. K. P. Dewhurst, a newcomer to the school, took responsibility for The Queen's School's contribution to Chester Music Society's Young Musicians Evening in Stanley Palace on 13th February 1985. The wind ensembles that she coached were well received and testified to her enthusiasm and professional standards: at the same event Juliet Paul played an oboe solo — "The Water Mill" by Ronald Binge. She, too, was the soloist in a Handel Oboe Concerto at the annual choral and orchestral concert held in school on 20th March 1985. In the same programme was the setting of "Gloria" by the eighteenth-century Italian composer, Vivaldi. Elisabeth Kimberley and Kathleen Gillett were the vocal soloists and the Senior and Chamber Choirs combined to offer a vigorous performance. As usual on such occasions, the orchestra was made up largely of "friends" of the school who gave their services willingly and without fee.

At the end of April there was a production of the Gilbert and Sullivan operetta, "The Gondoliers" performed jointly with senior pupils of The King's School. These efforts are the result of Mr. David Lyons' experience and expertise in this genre and participants are grateful to him for the opportunity given. The school year will close in a way similar to its start — with an informal concert on 23rd May 1985: these events seem to be valued, particularly since they allow younger as well as older members of the school community to contribute.

Recital for Voice and Piano

On Thursday July 5th 1984, Jean Johnson and Mary Lees gave a recital in the school hall.

This wonderful evening started quietly with "Bist du bei Mir" and proceeded to the more flamboyant "Et exultavit", both by Bach. We were then treated to three operatic arias by little known Italian composers of the 17th and 18th century. They were totally contrasting in style but special mention must be made of "Danza fanciulla gentile" by Durante which displayed the meticulous co-ordination between soloist and pianist. The group ended with "Plaisir d'amour" by Martini; arrangements of this beautiful song have been made for many instruments but surely it must sound best of all when performed by the voice.

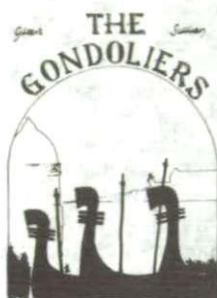
The first half ended with a group of songs by Schumann, Schubert and Brahms, and on hearing the first notes of the glorious "Widmung" one felt that up to now we had been enjoying the aperitifs and the feast was beginning. Jean Johnson's rich voice soared through a vast range and maintained its quality throughout. "The Trout" was deliciously light and fresh — what a pity such a charming tale has to end so sadly. In "Gretchen and Spinnrade" special mention must be made of Mary Lees who made the "spinning-wheel" motif on the piano seem almost hypnotic and special praise too must go to the pianist in "Der Musensohn". The final piece in the group was "Von Ewiger Liebe" by Brahms, a majestic way in which to end the first half.

The second half began with a song by Duparc which instantly illustrated that indefinable French sound and quality. This was followed by a pair of songs, "Hôtel" and "Voyage a Paris" from Banalités by Poulenc. Jean Johnson captured the different flavours of each, but special mention should be made of "Hôtel" in which she caught the slightly sleazy essence of it so cleverly. The French group ended with 2 songs by Erik Satie — their quality was such that it made one wish he had written more prolifically for the voice.

The concert drew to a close with a selection of short songs in English starting with the famous "Linden Lea" by Vaughan Williams and ending with an Irish Country Song, "The Stuttering Lovers". These were skilfully and amusingly sung and Jean Johnson's Irish accent although perhaps not totally authentic, was near enough to be wholly convincing.

Mary Lees' accompanying was impressive and sympathetic throughout, and altogether it was an evening of rare quality — what a pity there were not more people there to relish it.

G.M.F.



If you did not see this year's joint King's and Queen's School opera production, you missed a treat! The *Gondoliers* is one of the brightest and most popular of the Gilbert and Sullivan operas, having plenty of lively tunes, entertaining characters and a highly improbable story, and this production did it full justice.

The chorus is always an important rôle in such an opera, having a large share of the singing and a part to play in the action. Both the boys and girls sang well and looked attractive in their colourful costumes and effective make-up. I felt, however, that the chorus was too static and I should like to have seen more movement — a not impossible request, even on a small stage.

All the principals gave creditable performances. Nick Butt, as the somewhat disreputable Duke of Plaza-Toro, sang well, and was well supported by Moya Stevenson and Elisabeth Kimberley, as his splendidly haughty wife and daughter, and Robert Turner, in the small but important part of Luiz. Richard Poustie clearly enjoyed his rôle as the Grand Inquisitor, and so did the audience. He gave us many laughs and also sang well, with every word clearly heard by all. In general the boys were more successful than the girls in the clarity of their singing — unfortunately some of the girls' words were lost and this was a pity. The two principal gondoliers and their wives were ably played by Colin Scott, Alistair Doxat-Pratt, Kathleen Gillett, Jenny Cornes and Elizabeth Wharram (the last two sharing the rôle of Gianetta). They all acted and sang well together, the ensemble singing being especially enjoyable. Kathleen Gillett's lively Tessa was a delight to see, and the two boys were particularly convincing in their acting. I greatly enjoyed Guiseppe's entertaining "Rising Early in the Morning" and Marco tackled the formidable task of singing the well-known "Take a Pair of Sparkling Eyes" very competently.

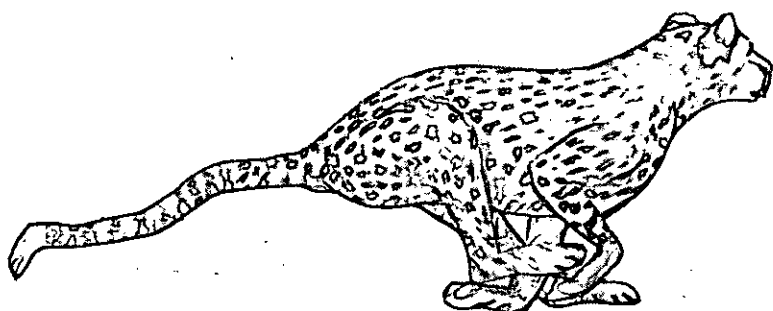
The cast, orchestra, full production team and the producer David Lyons are to be congratulated on giving all their audiences a really good evening's entertainment. Next time you see a joint King's and Queen's School opera production advertised, take my counsel (as Marco would say) and book your seat early!

Marjorie Brien



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Creative Prose



West slims — East starves

After school and work, a typical western family settles down in the lounge to watch television. They turn down the central-heating to keep the room just warm. Miles away, another family is sitting in a tent, trying to keep out the cold air. Huddled in the dingy tent, they lead their miserable existence.

A man goes to his kitchen and switches on the light, puts the radio on and puts the kettle on to boil. He goes to the sideboard and fixes himself a hot dog laden with sauce. In the tent, the children in Ethiopia wait, pot-bellied and undernourished, for their mothers to come with water from the river which is miles away, across parched ground.

After the meal, Mother takes the plates and scrapes off Johnny's cabbage, Susan's potatoes and Dad's bits of meat that were not wanted and puts the scraps in the bin. It fills up quickly and has to be taken for emptying. Mother takes out the Fairy Liquid and washes the plates until they shine.

Miles across the world, the family receive a meagre handful of rice. They eat every single grain they can get hold of. They do not have plates, knives or forks. They do not have a bin because they do not have scraps or waste.

On the television screen a woman holds up Bobby's bib and shows that it is Persil-white and even Bill's football strip is cleaned of mud. But will Katie's blue party dress clean without a boil wash? Let's see. Later an immaculate blue dress comes out of a drying machine and the woman flashes a great big smile at the camera. "I'll use Persil Automatic from now on".

Another family is in Ethiopia, where Bobby has not got a bib and Bill has not got a football strip. They wander about with nothing on, brushing large flies from their eyes with their bony hands.

Sally Ann Arthur, Lower IVP

High Tide

The rain made transverse waves in the flashes and gulleys that I had to cross, my feet squelching through silty mud. My journey on this horrible morning was hard. I had to help get the sheep off the marsh before the tide came up too high and cut them off, as there was a strong wind blowing up the estuary with the rain.

Separating us from the sheep was a wide lawn of reeds, concealing dangerous ditches and small pools of murky water that my feet sank into.

As I trod, I left ridged footprints that quickly filled with rain as we hurried round the huddled mass of wet and bedraggled sheep. Here, at the highest point of the marsh, we could see the shoreline and the many waders that scurried to and fro, searching for anything edible.

On the far shore was the large pleasure-boat and many other smaller vessels, rolling and yawing on the incoming tide.

Now it was time to turn back and walk the sheep to the pens which were waiting, full of fresh straw.

Our journey's end was after the sheep were safe in their pens and we were sitting thawing out with cups of hot coffee, dripping slowly onto the floor as we dried ourselves out in the warm kitchen, wet, cold and very tired.

Carol Irving, Lower VA



The Everything Shop

As I recall, it was roughly eight feet square by nine feet high, a small but crammed Aladdin's cave: the Everything Shop, so called because it stocked simply everything from shoehorns to snake-oil, bandages to boiled seaweed, and South American marmalade to tiny marzipan sweets no bigger than your fingernail.

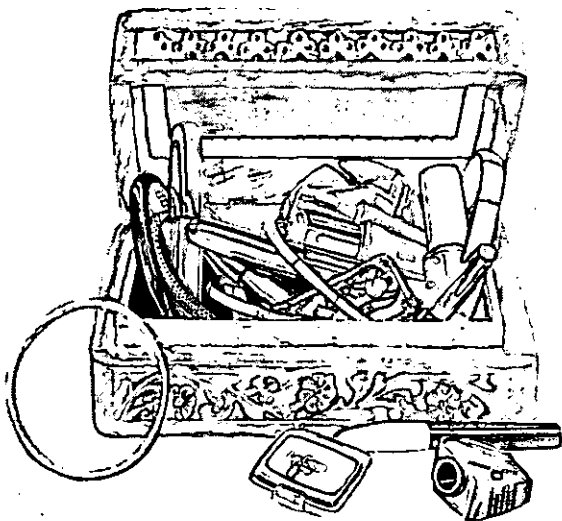
It was a child's dream. Though I was six, and less than four feet high, I seemed to shrink even smaller as my eyes scaled the mountainous, craggy heights of provisions. I loved just to stand there and drink in the millions of oddities and everyday supplies that surrounded me; curious boxes, small, bright, crinkly packages and strangely-shaped bags of goodness knows what. My senses were belied by the heavy, fusty smell of coffee beans and tobacco, and the marzipan in the shiny box that captured my attention.

There were piles of fruit up to my chin, crystallised 'tropicana' in gold and cellophane triangles, and liquorice allsorts (that had seen better days), chocolates in pictured boxes balanced precariously on the highest summits of the hidden walls. Not an inch of space was wasted. There was not even a hint of paint or woodwork left bare and uncovered. Even over the door a thick, pine shelf pulled at the plaster beneath cigar boxes, sugar bags, coffee jars, and non-descript parcels from Jamaica.

Almost hidden from view behind the jungle of curiosities stood the placid old bee woman who ran the shop; small and quiet, and nearly deaf. In her motionless stance, one could almost mistake her for another of the fitments. She would smile a crinkly smile, and nod politely at any attempts at conversation from a customer, and no small child would leave her treasury empty-handed; a small sugar mouse or chocolate rabbit was pressed gently into the tiny palm as a parting present. She had no children of her own; she had never married. Only her bees kept her company.

I think best of all in the Everything Shop was the wide window at the front. Cloudy-breathed youngsters in winter would clamour around it on their way to school each morning. The shop window was just as crammed as the inside. There were two rows of doyleyed plates right at the front, covered with chocolates and dainty sweets of every colour, shape and size you could imagine. Behind them were layer upon layer of glass jars of boiled sweets, sherberts, coltsfoot rock, Uncle Joe's, and other exciting fancies. Crowning the mouth-watering mountain was a beautifully woven wicker tray, which stretched along almost the whole width of the window. It was full of curios that changed every week. If we children stood on our toes we could just see these strange objects, usually foreign, that were delightful to look at: (nobody knew where they came from or where they went to . . .); an Indian charm bracelet in the shape of a snake, a delicate Chinese fan, a bird made from coloured feathers, a tiny negro baby doll, and a jet black egg patterned with pearly things; I remember these especially.

Jennifer Wright, Upper VB



Saudi Arabia

In this country there are many forbidden things that, here, we just take for granted. The people are conditioned into this way of life which, I am sure, I should not be able to bear.

At first the children, both boys and girls, are brought up together, wearing western clothes, but when the girls reach the age of twelve, they are separated from the boys and have to dress in black, covering all their body, except the eyes, hands and feet. From then on, they are forbidden to bathe with any men, even their own brothers. If they wanted to visit a theatre they would have to go on "Women's night". They would never be allowed to drive or even go to the shops. They would have to go with a group of women.

From the age of about sixteen (sometimes younger) the girls can be bought as a wife. To buy a wife would cost about £17,000. Because of this enormous price, the younger men cannot afford to marry, so it is usually the much older men who marry. Sometimes, sixty-year old men marry sixteen-year old girls. The girls, of course, have no choice in the matter and the money would go to their parents. The men can have up to four wives at one time. If the man wants to divorce his wife, all he needs to do is to say: "I divorce thee, I divorce thee, I divorce thee", and the wife does not even need to be present. The women cannot resist and have no rights whatsoever.

There are also very strict rules regarding crime. For the less serious offences, such as theft, the criminal would have his hand chopped off. Alcohol is strictly forbidden and even if a person were found with yeast, he would get six months in jail and sixty lashes. If somebody were found with a still, he could get three years, with thirty lashes every Friday. For more serious offences such as murder or adultery, a person could be executed. Our first thought might be that the punishments are ridiculous but in Saudi, there are very few, if any, crimes at all, all because of these punishments which scare people into obeying the laws.

I personally think that conditioning people into this kind of conformity is not good, but that is because I have not been brought up in the Saudi-Arabian way. Perhaps if I had been, I should not mind — I should not know any different.

Victoria Swift, Upper IV N

The Martians' Mistake

The meeting at MEHQ (Martians' Empire Head Quarters) was beginning. A small, green man with three, glowing, orange eyes, hideous stalk-like projections protruding from his huge, round skull, five arms and frog-like flippers for feet mounted a rostrum and addressed the assembled company belligerently, speaking in a curious, buzzing monotone accompanied by wild gesticulations with his arms. He wore a type of chainmail jerkin, and a huge chain with a medallion on the end, hung where his neck should have been. His head appeared to join his body at the shoulders, making him look like a particularly malevolent and obese crocodile.

If one could have translated what he was saying, it would have sounded thus: "My friends, as you know, one of our countrymen has beamed down onto earth to study their weapons and methods of combat. In one minute's time, he will be reporting from England, Chester, live on our radio".

This speech provoked a buzz of excited communication and discussion between members of the audience. Suddenly it stopped, and silence heralded the voice which came from a huge, round 'speaker in the centre of the ceiling. The sound was so smooth and precise that the speaker could have been in the room.

"Fellow Martians", it buzzed. "I am at this moment observing an English battle. It is most primitive, both in the weapons and their usage".

"Go on". The person (if that is the right word) on the rostrum broke the tense silence. "Continue!"

"The battle field is a rectangular pitch, marked with a pattern in white. Each participant carries a long stick with a net at one end. This is used alternatively for hitting opponents, and for throwing and catching a large, hard, white, spherical object which is also dual purpose — it can be either flung at an opponent, or it seems that bonus points are gained for hitting the white-clad, padded individual of the opposing army, standing in a netting-backed enclosure at one end of the field. A signal for temporary ceasefire appears to be water, or frozen water falling from the sky. When this stops, the battle recommences. When the battle has finished, usually there are no dead — the winners are the army with the most bonus points. These battles may be lighthearted; played by schoolchildren, or by some adults, who are professionals and are paid to fight every day!

A central figure, the referee, seems to have the power to stop and start the fight on a whim, and tripping up an opponent is forbidden. Another oddity of the fight is that women almost always make up the armies; men hardly ever participate. That is all that I have to say . . . beaming up . . . over and out".

Back at MEHQ the figure on the rostrum is speaking again, but in a more satisfied tone:

"Well, it is obvious that conquering Britain will be easy. We won't even have to waste our technological knowledge on these simpletons. After all, nuclear weapons will ruin their planet and we merely wish to conquer it. No, we will send an army down with swords and shields. Even they are far in advance of those primitive nets. Begin to gather an army, lieutenant!"

It was a good thing that the Martians could not hear Hannah Owen, standing on the Queen's School lacrosse pitch removing her boots, say to her neighbour:

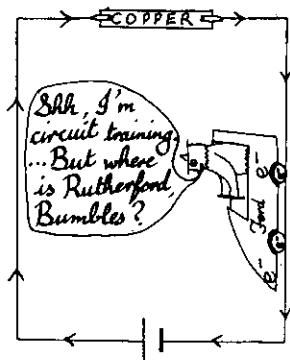
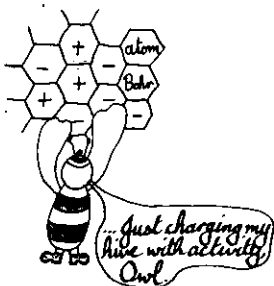
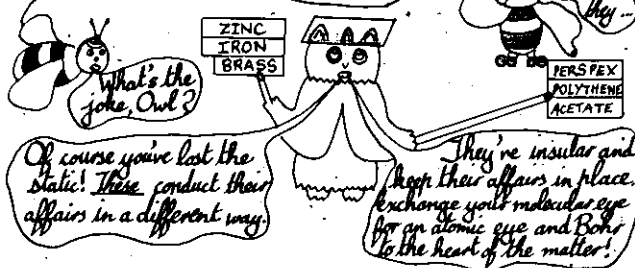
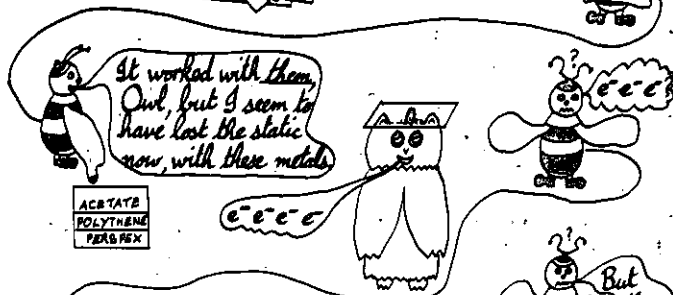
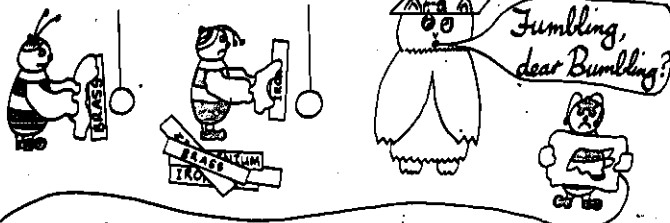
"What a super game that was!". And an even better thing that they could not hear the secret police, in a secret hideout in Moscow, Russia, discussing secret nuclear weapons:

"I sink zat ve vill sent a nuclear veapon onto Marz, yust in case zat zere are any Martians da!"

Charlotte Hobson, Lower IVP

CHARGED PARTICLES

Moensie Roux
L.B.P.



The Dungeons of Conway Castle

It was about the end of November last year when I visited Conway Castle. I remember clearly going down the cold, stone steps, peering apprehensively into the gloom ahead. My Uncle Billy had gone on ahead with my younger sister Lorraine, leaving me to follow on my own. The dungeon was lit with medieval torches lighting the way. They gave off a steady orange light, which did not penetrate the darkest corners. If you made a draught the torches would flicker and the orange light would make patterns on the opposite wall. My imagination began to run away with me. I began to see dark figures stir in the gloom, unsure whether anyone was there. Could it be my Uncle Billy or someone else?

The flickering of the torchlight began to make figures and animals. I came to a turning. The passage went straight on or you could turn right. I turned right. I could feel the damp mustiness of the air. I came to a door, huge and made of solid oak, with great black hinges. I pushed the door open. It creaked eerily. In the room beyond was a skull. My heart pounded with fright. I felt the adrenalin rush through me as my heart jumped. I leaned weakly against the wall whilst I recovered. I left the door open to let some more light into the room, but even with the door open the torchlight could not penetrate the solid darkness beyond.

I turned to look around and involuntarily shuddered when I saw the skeleton. There was a torch directly above it, shining down its orange light, the patterns playing across the bones. It was then I noticed its feet were off the ground, hanging there like some grotesque wall decoration. The door started to move. I could hear it creaking slowly. I went limp with fright. A million possibilities of what it could be went through my mind in a split second. Suddenly a face peered round the door. It was my Uncle Billy and Lorraine.

Michele Pritchard, Upper IVN



Elizabeth Elvin LVF

Our Garden of Clowns

Tap . . . tap . . . tap, tap, tap. I turned over in bed and looked at the time. It was eight o'clock, just dawning. I thought that the tapping must be Patch-Tomtit asking for peanuts to be put out on my windowsill.

Patch is one of some hundred birds which feed regularly in our garden during the winter. It had been a cold night and I knew they would be especially hungry. I hauled myself out of bed, pulled on a jumper and opened the window. A cold blast of air met me in the face and I shivered. These poor birds, they have to stay out twenty-four hours a day during all weathers. As I filled the small, battered basket with peanuts, Patch perched on the far end of the window sill, head cocked on one side, keeping a careful eye on the size of the peanuts going into the bag.

A few hours later, when the sun was shining, but still bitterly cold, our garden was alive with flashes of colour, darting objects of all sizes. The circus performance was well under way. How I enjoy watching them! Ringside seats are expensive! Mummy says it costs her about five pounds a week to feed them, but we are well repaid with a non-stop show of hilarious acrobatics during the hours of light, especially from the titmouse family. They are the clowns, sliding around coconuts, hanging upside down in the most precarious fashion, showing off their great intelligence by lifting up a string of peanuts with their beaks, placing the string under their feet and repeating this until they reach a suitably large peanut. The sparrows (crafty creatures) cannot hang upside down on a bag of peanuts. They sit patiently below my windowsill, waiting for an unfortunate blue tit to drop his prize peanut.

I have always enjoyed feeding and watching birds. I now recognise individuals. Patch has been with us for three years or should I say three winters? The circus disappears in summer. Sometimes a fight starts, but that usually means they need more food. Things become even more enjoyable when they are spiced with successes. Two years ago, a blackbird appeared in the garden in very poor condition. His hunger almost forced him to beg for food. We fed him on currants, sultanas and crushed apple. Within a couple of weeks he was much better, his beak was golden-yellow, his feathers very shiny and neatly arranged and he was very perky. Occasionally things get out of hand, but in a most enjoyable way. One of our blackbirds had been pecking at a rotten apple for some time. Some hours later, we found him sitting in the sunlight, beak wide open, eyes glazed, wings spread out — drunk on the vintage cider from rotting apples in our garden!

Heidi Whitlow, Upper IVN

Clubs and Societies

Joint Senior Debating Society

The J.S.D.S. has been very successful this year with a good attendance at each debate. The debates have varied from the flippant to the more controversial issues that affect today's society. Among the serious motions were "That the Police should be armed"; "That Surrogacy must be banned" and "That Housewives should receive a salary". Two of our more flippant ones have been "That Children's books are sexist, racist and corrupting" and "That Spain should be British". The former was defeated but the latter was (surprisingly, to some) carried. From these and other debates it has been discovered that the police should not be armed nor should housewives be paid a salary. Surrogacy should not be banned, honesty is not the best policy and, yes, Reagan is a wally. As usual we have had balloon debates at the end of each term — some of the characters that appeared at Christmas were Rudolph, Mistletoe, a Turkey, Neil Kinnock and Denton and the Discoverer.

We thank all our speakers and all those who have attended the debates. We especially thank Mrs. Affleck for the time and effort she has given to ensure that things run smoothly.

Jenny Cornes, Susan Johnson, Jane Osborne, Amanda Pidler

Drama Club

Joint Senior Drama Club has been popular throughout the year, although attendance has been somewhat variable, particularly amongst the girls. Activities ranged from improvised sketches (enjoyable if not professional!) to a well-staged argument between Mrs. Affleck and Mr. Coles that had the majority of us fooled!

We have greatly enjoyed the organised theatre trips, usually to Liverpool, where we saw numerous plays, including "The Threepenny Opera" and "From a Jack to a King".

Many thanks go to Mrs. Affleck and Mr. Coles for all the hard work that they put in to make the Drama Club a success, and to Vikki Young for joining us as a helper towards the end of the year. We wish our successors good luck and we hope that they have as much fun as we did.

Elise Campbell UVH

Christian Union

There are two Christian Union meetings a week, the main one being joint with The King's School on Monday evenings after school. This has been well attended by about 25 boys, girls and members of staff. There have been a wide variety of meetings, some with guest speakers and others at which members themselves have spoken. For example, in September Anthony Sturgess gave a very thought-provoking talk on Commitment and in the Spring Term Mark Lewis from The King's School gave an excellent talk on Election. There have also been a variety of talks given by members, for example Zoë Watkinson gave an interesting talk on The Salvation Army and its work and Liz Duke, Robert Assheton and Chris Cowell led two meetings on Faith which included a talk and an amusing sketch. We had one extremely different meeting in the Spring Term when we played a game called "Rafa, Rafa" which illustrated the problems of going into another new and completely different culture.

In October several of us went away for a weekend at "Living Waters" near Abergele along with other young people from Christian Unions in and around Chester. The theme for the weekend was John 10 v. 10 "I have come that they may have life and have it to the full". Mr. D.A. Smith led discussions on this idea with the help of various members of the staff.

The School Christian Union only has a few members as it meets, unfortunately, at a difficult time. We hope that next year we will be able to arrange a more convenient time to meet. As we look forward to another eventful year we would welcome more members at both weekly meetings. Finally we would all like to thank the staff for their continual support throughout the year.

Zoë Watkinson, Lisa Wilson, Liz Duke, Tina Merrett

Quest Club

Throughout 1984 Quest Club has continued to thrive, with members of the school from Removes to Upper Fourth attending the lunchtime meetings. The weekly sessions are relaxed and friendly, commencing with lively singing and followed by prayers and a discussion time during which we often study Biblical passages. Occasionally a guest speaker addresses us, sharing with us some of her experiences as a Christian. We were very privileged to be able to organise the internal Easter Service this year which followed an entertaining programme including plays, film strips and readings, designed to draw a closer relationship between New Testament teachings and our lives today. Finally, the year would not have been complete without the Living Waters camp in July. The weekend was packed with activities ranging from religious study periods and prayer meetings to swimming and organised games. Special thanks to all the staff who helped make this weekend such a success.

J. King and C. Hainsworth

Voluntary Service Report 1984

This year has been a very rewarding one for the Voluntary Service Group. Our first task was to collect clothes for underprivileged children; these were distributed from Dr. Jayaram's clinic. We were grateful for everyone's co-operation in this.

At the end of the summer term we organised the annual Strawberry Tea Party. Our guests were former employees of the school and pensioners whom some of us visit regularly. It proved to be an enjoyable afternoon for all involved.

Callin Court is a newly-opened Methodist home on Nun's Road. In October several members of the lower sixth started to visit the residents there on a regular basis. The Friday Club is a club run in conjunction with The King's School for the psychiatric patients at the Countess of Chester Hospital. We help the patients to play Bingo and make tea for them. Any extra help would be greatly appreciated since, at present, members of The King's School seem to outnumber those of The Queen's School.

Finally we would like to thank Miss Edwards for her extensive help and encouragement throughout the year.

Susan Callery, Llewela Charles-Jones, Joanna Houghton

Charities Report

Individual forms have chosen charities they wish to support for their charities week and have raised money in various ways. The selling of cakes and sweets is always popular and there have been various attractions such as "Mastermind" and a "Get-Set-Go" competition.

During the Autumn Term members of the school were touched by the desperate need for supplies for Ethiopia and chose to raise money for various charities trying to relieve suffering in this part of the world e.g. Oxfam, Save the Children Fund and UNICEF. The support was very enthusiastic and a splendid total of over £500 was raised.

Letters of thanks which we have received from the charities supported show how much they have appreciated our efforts.

We should like to thank Mrs. Ferris for all her encouragement and advice.

Sarah Shepherd, Linda Sherlock and Angela Towndrow LVI

Chester Sixth Form Link Society

The year 1984 to 1985 has been an active one for the Sixth Form Link. Our activities have ranged from several fund-raising parties held at Stanley Palace, to a day trip to London and several theatre trips such as the recent visit to the Everyman Theatre to see a production of "Romeo and Juliet". The highlight of the year was undoubtedly the trip to Brussels which took place during the October half-term 1984. Those involved visited the European Parliament and other attractions of the capital city. Everyone thoroughly enjoyed the trip and we are planning to organise a similar excursion to Brussels or Amsterdam in October 1985. We hope that the remainder of the year will be equally successful and we look forward to the continued support of the Sixth Form.

Jane Corley and Fiona Hancock

Medicine — The South-Australian Way

Last spring I was lucky enough to go to Australia for my medical elective period. For most of the time I was in a small town north of Adelaide at the head of the Spencer Gulf.

Here I worked with the Royal Flying Doctor Service, with the local doctors in their surgeries and in the hospital, and on the nearby aboriginal reserve.

The aboriginal population of Port Augusta numbers around 2000 individuals, some of whom live in the town and the rest on the reserve.

Davenport Reserve is about two miles out of the town. It is situated on a very bleak and barren area of sandhills, way off the beaten track — unless you meant to go there you would never find it. The people live in a variety of dwellings from tents and old cars to council-built, ramshackle bungalows. There are few facilities; a shop selling essentials at exorbitant prices, a little-used church and a medical centre. I spent many days at this clinic. It is run by a sister and a doctor with the help of health visitors, both white and aboriginal. It is the only place I have ever worked where it is necessary to bath the patients before seeing them and in many cases give them "new" clothes.

Most of their health problems were related to poverty, lack of knowledge and the alcohol problem which abounds. Many of them drown their dissatisfaction in life by drinking flagon upon flagon of cheap wine, port and beer. Hence the children suffer from infections, particularly of the skin (cellulitis, scabies and head lice) and of the ears. Many of them were deaf because of chronic infection. They were malnourished: the high-carbohydrate western diets they were eating which, so far as I could see, consisted of baked beans, crisps and tea was not high enough in the necessary nutrients. The infant mortality rate is higher than in whites too.

Older people suffered from diabetes, heart disease, tuberculosis, syphilis and, as a direct result of the alcohol, liver disease, brain failure and head injuries — this was normally because their spouse had let fly at them with an empty flagon. I gained much valuable experience in stitching while I was there!

I enjoyed working out at the reserve as, in spite of their many problems, they are a very interesting race of people. I learnt a lot, particularly from the older ones, about their culture, their ancestors of the "dreamtime" and their attitudes to the white man. It also gave me an insight into a very different kind of medicine from that which I normally see in Birmingham.

Another kind of medicine I saw was that practised by the Flying Doctors. The R.F.D.S. base at Port Augusta covers almost all of the state of South Australia — an area almost twice the size of England and Wales. It is manned by two doctors and two nursing sisters, three pilots experienced in flying in any kind of weather and landing on the inadequate runways, and a legion of "ground staff" who relay messages, give advice and maintain the aeroplanes.

They care for their patients in many ways: they look after them in the base hospital, they are on call for emergencies, they run clinics in some of the far-flung regions of the outback and, perhaps most reassuring of all, they carry on telephone consultations. I found these radio/telephone exchanges particularly interesting. From a series of well-directed questions they were usually able to come to some kind of diagnosis. If treatment is needed a selection of commonly used drugs, antibiotics, painkillers etc. is kept in all the larger stations and in all the towns. The medicines are numbered and the doctor selects the drug and identifies it to the patient by the number and he then takes it out of the chest. What surprised me was how little the system was abused. One problem is that these consultations afford little privacy as the radio network is used by the whole outback. It is the same method by which Australia's unique "School of the Air" is transmitted.

The emergencies handled by these doctors are also sometimes exciting. Considering they serve a population of farmers, miners and travellers it is surprising how few accidents happen. In view of the limited facilities available however, it is necessary for them frequently to improvise. Just before I got there, for instance, one of them had had to drill into a girl's head with a local farmer's Black and Decker to relieve a clot on the brain: successfully, I might add!

Talking to the people served by these doctors I was impressed by how highly thought of and trusted they are. These people considered that they had a better medical service in many ways — after all they can always get hold of a doctor to talk to him and they know that in an emergency they will be seen in a maximum time of ninety minutes wherever they are. The R.F.D.S. truly does fulfil its aim of providing "a mantle of safety" for those living in remote areas.

I sincerely hope that some day I shall be able to return "Down Under" as there is so much more that I should like to see and do in this fascinating country. Finally, I should like to thank the school for awarding me the Phyllis Brown Travel Bursary which was a considerable help in financing my trip.

Kate Breckon
(left school 1980)

The Performing Arts

Christmas Pantomime

It was rash of me, I know. It was intended as a joke. It may be that, as an unwitting member of the Lower 6th inspired by the Christmas Pantomime of 1983, I could not have been expected to know any better, but there were times, as Christmas 1984 approached, when I regretted my blasé comment, "Well, I'll have to get writing OUR pantomime for next year . . .!"

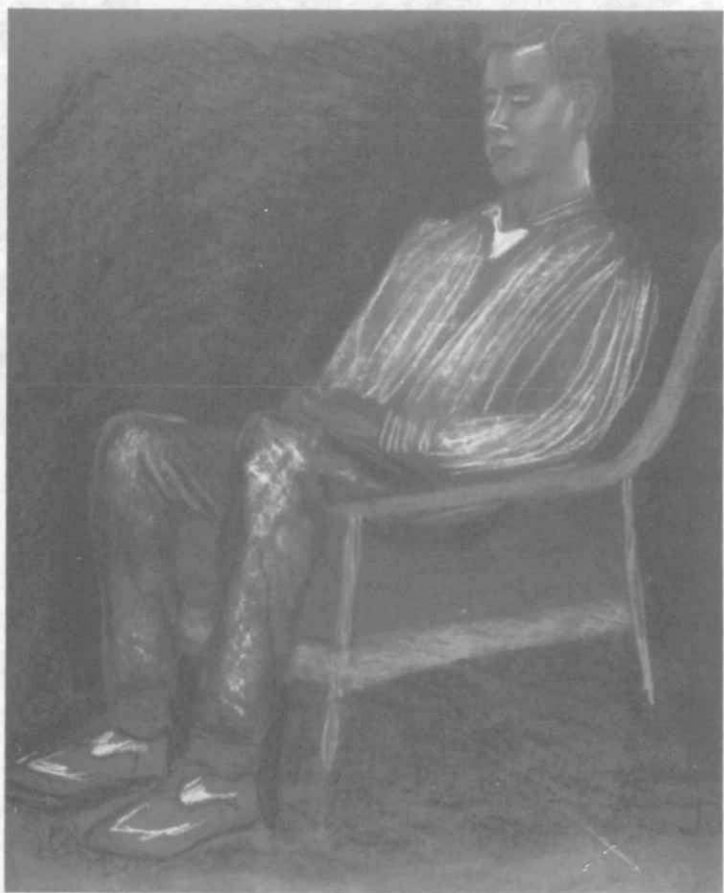
The work began in earnest in the Autumn Term, with eager pledges of involvement from Kate Bott and Christina Smedley . . . it escalated, eventually, to the three of us master-minding the disruption of the whole Upper 6th as performance-day approached! But the pantomime is, of course, a venture involving everyone in the Upper 6th, so we cannot be held solely responsible

We worked out, collectively, a basic fairy-tale adventure script, involving the search for a Christmas tree large enough for Big Bertha, our Scouse Christmas fairy (better known as Suzanne Cribb). Kate wrote a dazzling script for this and I interspersed it with a devastating beginning which included Shakespeare's Sonnets and also several irrelevant sketches. Dance routines from long-gone Top of the Pops competitions were resurrected and polished up to brilliance by Christina. When, however, we realised that the whole thing was approaching epic-saga proportions, we were forced to do a "Mrs. Thatcher" on the script, that is CUTS, CUTS, CUTS. It all began to take shape as rehearsals progressed. The dress rehearsal was great fun but total chaos, as dress rehearsals quite often are, and in the usual miraculous way it was "All right on the night" . . . well, afternoon anyway.

Kate, Christina and I would like to thank everyone who was involved in any way, whether backstage, acting, dancing or giving ideas and writing sketches (and thanks to the audience for laughing in most of the right places!).

Doing the school pantomime is hectic, tiring and really good fun; we all enjoyed the festive mood and the chance to dress up and be silly on stage. I would thoroughly recommend it to any aspiring playwright/director for future years . . . but we have to say, "Beat ours — if you dare!"

Vikki Young UVI



Kate Bott UVI

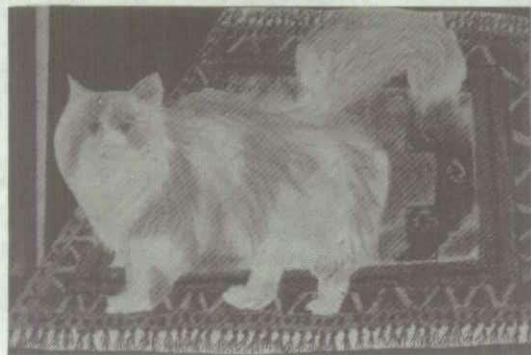


Michael Pritchard UVI



Elizabeth Elvin LVF

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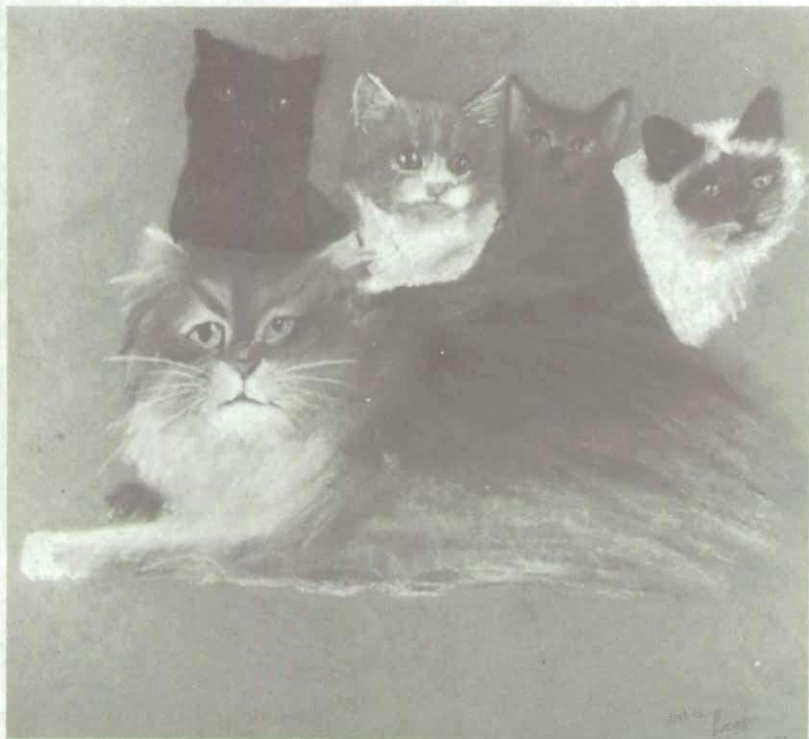
Victoria Swift UIVN



Felicity Somerset Jones LVF

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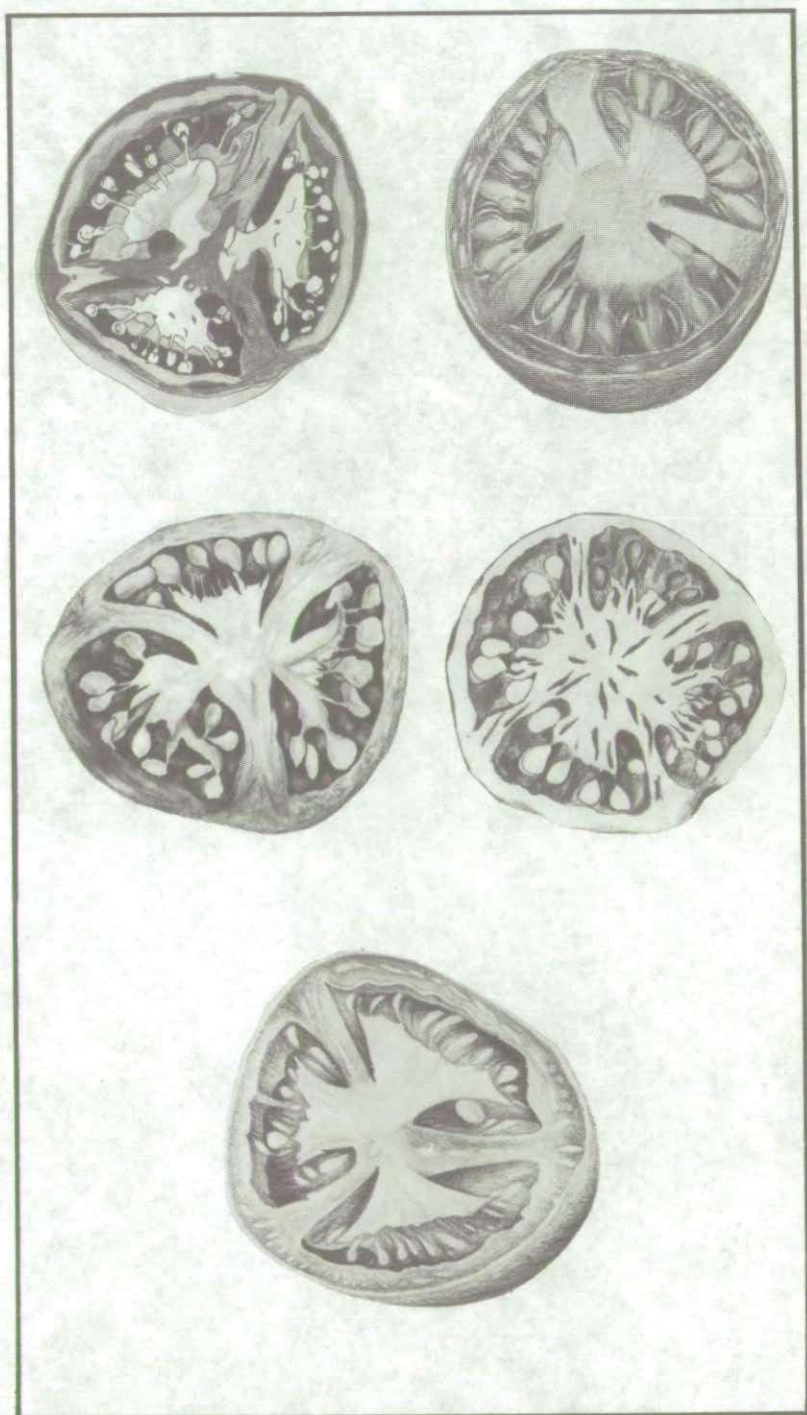
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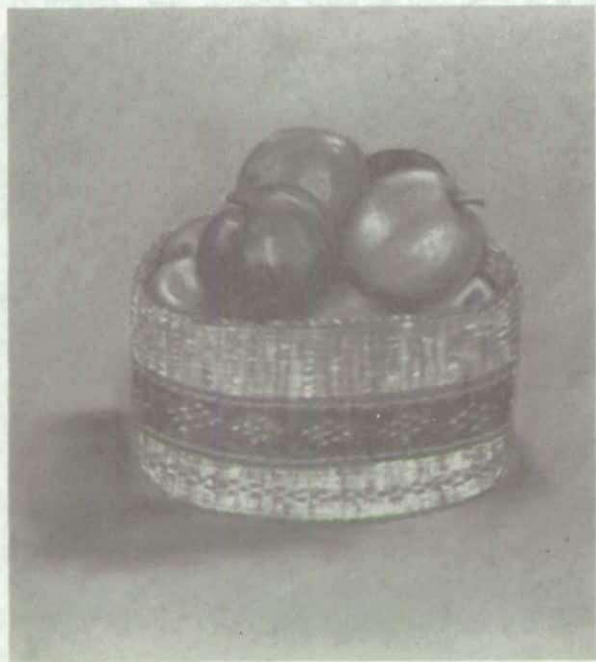


Justine Fernandes LIV



Jane Wareham LVI





Rachel Walton UVI



Rachel Walton UVI



Susan Johnson LVI



Wendy Somerset Jones UVI



Richard II

It was with great enthusiasm and yet some trepidation that Kathleen Gillett and Colin Scott staged Shakespeare's "Richard II" in December with members of both The King's and The Queen's Schools. Although casting provided some initial problems for them, once rehearsals started everyone executed his rôle with great verve and genuine enjoyment.

Trying to borrow a coffin for the last scene proved somewhat amusing and when we did eventually acquire one the only place where we could store it was in The King's School sick room! We were pleased that the dress rehearsal, despite a few catastrophic incidents, was recorded on video tape. Two of the costumes came adrift, including that of the coffin-bearer who struggled valiantly to support his drooping trousers and the coffin at the same time! Mention should be made of the skill of the make-up girls who were so successful that we did wonder whether old John of Gaunt (David MacLuckie) would last until the final performance!

Some scenes were indeed memorable, particularly the farewell scene where the atmosphere during the intimate parting of Richard (Ravi Jayaram) and his queen was breath-taking and on the last night even evoked tears from behind the scenes. The gardeners' scene too was very effective in that it managed to achieve great comic effect and yet at the same time conveyed a serious point. Both of these scenes drew individual applause.

Many people must have thought that it was beyond the capability of mere school-children to stage a Shakesperian play but what total amateurs can achieve has been shown to be quite remarkable. I am sure that everyone who was involved in the production would agree that the whole experience was only made possible by the enthusiasm of Kathleen and Colin.

Joanna Street UVI
(Stage Manager)



Nicola Chamberlin, Judith Fielding and Nicola Gorton

Here and There

Holiday on Ice!

Despite the many problems in finding a substitute coach the night before, everybody arrived at school at noon on Saturday where a luxury coach was waiting for us and we eventually set off.

The week that followed at the Hotel Genottehohe was definitely never to be forgotten. Although there was not much snow, the skiing, I am sure everyone will agree, was fantastic. For me, as a beginner, it was the lifts that provided the nightmares. The strict instructions were "Keep the skis parallel and do not lean back on the bar", but, try as I might, I could not stay on them!

This year the falls were not occasioned by the desire to be carried down the slopes in the arms of a hunky instructor but by the sheets of ice which prevented people from stopping! Although Mr. and Mrs. Rowlands, Miss Jones and Miss Quail skied off the top of a mountain in a matter of hours, Mrs. Whitty and Mrs. Meredith stayed with the beginners, but I am afraid to say that Mrs. Whitty, having given up all hope of ever becoming a professional skier, began to forget her skis in the mornings and ended up taking quiet strolls up and down the slopes.

Most of us will also agree that the nightlife was good, although I cannot say we were all that enthusiastic about spending an evening bowling. A disco and a thigh-slapping evening were also enjoyed at a "neighbouring and very friendly hotel".

By the end of the week, despite the illnesses (nearly everyone had 'flu) and a few other little mishaps, we had had a fantastic time. The skiing had been great, the weather beautiful, the people in the hotel very hospitable, the food good (well, not too bad), we had celebrated two birthdays with two huge cakes and we had all thoroughly enjoyed ourselves. Despite what everyone may say, I know that we should all want to go again — even the staff!

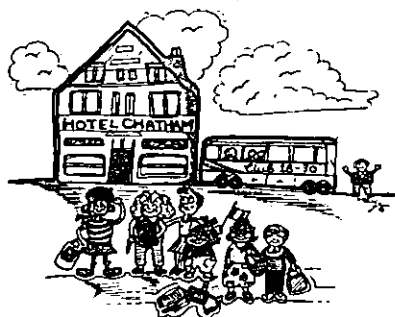
Thanks are due to many people without whom the holiday would never have taken place; to Miss Edwards for making sure that we set off safely, to Mrs. Faulkner for brewing numerous pots of tea, to our two fantastic, cheerful and patient Geordie drivers, Barney and George, to all the staff who accompanied us but especially to Miss Jones and Miss Quail for making sure the holiday was such a success despite the many problems which were encountered both before we set off and during the week. They may not want to take us again but we shall be waiting in 1987 for the next trip and maybe then we shall fly there!

Kate Jones LVA

"Assignment France" Trip to Trouville, Normandy — March 24th-30th 1985

It was a rare sight! Forty-four bleary-eyed girls, with parents gathered outside school at 6.00 a.m. on a Sunday morning — and what's more . . . VOLUNTARILY! This was the bizarre start of our trip to Trouville, and as we all tripped onto the coach, followed by fussing mums, there was a buzz of excitement shared by all of us. The bus started up and we pulled away from the worried mothers waving frantically and preoccupied fathers, wondering when they could return to bed!

The drive to Portsmouth was a long one during which we ate our packed second breakfasts and lunches. We arrived with a couple of hours to spare before we had to board the ferry to Le Havre. The crossing was also long but calm, and we reached land once more at about 8.00 p.m. Once on French soil we completed our journey to Trouville, arriving at the Hotel Chatham at about 11.00 p.m., French time.



As we anticipated, the next six days were full of activities, incidents, and above all FUN! We were given sheets to fill in, corresponding to our visits that particular day, and at the end of the week certificates were given to five conscientious girls for the best work on these.

Our visits included going to the Town Hall to meet the Deputy Mayor who prudently avoided us, a guided tour of the town's fire station, and perhaps the most enjoyed by all, a visit to the local crêperies on our last night. We also enjoyed numerous visits further afield, to Bayeux to see the famous tapestry, to Honfleur, a pleasant harbour town, to Rouen where Joan of Arc was burned and where we saw the cathedral, and to the D-Day Landings area and a war cemetery where we paid our respects. We also visited the curious castle of "Robert the Devil", a nearby campsite, and the "Calvados" factory, where the teachers and our friendly coach-driver, Ian, got into some serious (?) brandy-tasting!

The week was not, however, totally taken up by sight-seeing, but we were also able to invade the local swimming baths, and we had a very popular disco with the other (boys') school in the hotel. Also on the Wednesday the teachers risked giving us 12 francs each to make our own lunches in groups from things we bought ourselves from the market and local shops. This was perhaps not altogether a wise decision, as soon afterwards a few of our party were "struck down" with illness (I wonder why?!).

Despite this I am sure that I can vouch for everyone when I express thanks to Miss Hargreaves, Miss Hemming, Louise Nell, Susan Rischmiller, Diane Stevenson, and our super coach-driver, Ian, for a lovely holiday — one that I am sure we would all be only too ready to repeat.

Sharon Ellis, Upper IVN

Le Nozze di Figaro

"I'll have you lot educated if it kills me!" This is what Mrs. Maddocks, appalled at the cultural ignorance of her Upper Sixth 'A' level group, vowed one German lesson. The result was a night out on 6th November for members and staff of the German and French 'A' level groups at the Palace Theatre in Manchester to see Mozart's famous opera "The Marriage of Figaro". It was an added bonus to be there for "the first night" among the critics, evening dress and intelligent conversation. Despite having seats "in the gods" (for non-theatre goers, right at the top of the theatre), we could enjoy the spectacle down below and hear the music as well as any man. It would be impossible to relate the plot for it is too complicated. However, the general view of the performance by the Glyndebourne Touring Opera was that Suzanna, played by Anne Dawson, had the most commanding voice. In a play where the battle of the sexes is a prominent theme, it would be fitting to say that, as regards performance, the women outsang the men. For those of us not fluent in Italian the revolutionary and much publicised "supertitles" (as opposed to subtitles) were extremely helpful but, I hope, inoffensive to the experts, for they could easily be ignored.

I think I can safely say that we all gained something from what was, for many of us, our first taste of opera. It could have been an enlightened comprehension of the complex plot, enjoyment of the humour, of the excellent music or a combination of all these elements. We would all like to thank Mrs. Maddocks very much for organizing the outing and for launching us successfully upon our cultural education.

Catherine Healey

Field Course: Spring 1984

Our biology field course took place at Dalefort, a lonely but modernised fort overlooking Milford Haven. Anyone going on a field course should not expect to work only school hours. We woke at 7 a.m., started work at 9 a.m. and continued until 11 p.m., when we were thrown out of the laboratories. It was, however, great fun — and no, I am not a masochist!

Although the work was very interesting it did seem at times a little tedious. We were expected to spend hours counting and measuring limpets in a metre square and repeating this ten times. Another day we had to catch fifty sand hoppers in a tub, paint them red and then release them. Later we returned to catch another fifty and to see how many had the paint after the afternoon tide, enabling us to calculate how many sand hoppers inhabit the beach.

Time for leisure was very rare but after evening classes there was a games room available complete with juke-box, billiard tables and space-invaders. The food and accommodation was good, although unfortunately we had to sleep in the older part of the building with its creaking beds, cold rooms and cold showers!

The week at Dalefort was educationally stimulating and we were able to make friends with our fellow biologists. It also enabled us to complete the residential section of our Duke of Edinburgh Gold Award.

Fiona Leslie, Jane Peaker

All Aboard!



The hot July day was drawing to a close as the wooden launch motored past the small boats anchored in the peaceful harbour at Holyhead. In contrast, the 72-foot long "Francis Drake" seemed enormous as we drew up alongside her vast bottle-green hull. As I tentatively climbed up the rope ladder and stepped onto the gleaming white deck I was greeted by 15 smiling faces — it was then that I suffered a bit of a shock — nobody had informed me that there were only going to be two other girls and thirteen boys!

Once I had stowed away my luggage below deck, I joined the other members of the crew who were already clad in huge, fluorescent yellow "oilies" with tightly-fitting safety harnesses over the top. After having been briefed on the rigging of the sails, "man overboard" and distress procedures it was time for supper. Over a delicious meal of roast pork and roast potatoes we were introduced to the experienced members of the crew: the captain, the bosun, a "supernumerary" and the two mates. We were split into "port" and "star-board" watches which each worked for four hours at a time. That night we went ashore in the dinghy and explored the Holyhead cliff scenery, returning back to the "Drake" at 11.30 p.m.

The next morning the cooks ignored the groans of the less enthusiastic early-birds as tea and coffee were handed round at 5.30 a.m. We sailed around Anglesey, through the Menai Straits and eventually reached Port Dinorwic where we were to stay the night and most of the next day until the tide was high enough to continue our journey. After having had great fun exploring Port Dinorwic and Caernarfon in hot sunshine, we bravely plunged from the "Drake" into the icy cold water and enjoyed half-an-hour's "dip"!

We then had our first taste of overnight sailing — it was great fun, although many of us found it rather hard to keep a good look-out at 3 o'clock in the morning and wished we had not been quite so energetic during the day. At 6.00 a.m. we anchored in the bay at Abersoch. It was my day on galley duty which meant that I had to continually make cups of tea and coffee as well as cook the main meals. For lunch I prepared a huge salad out on deck as it was another glorious day. After the meal we were all allowed to spend the after-

noon in Abersoch or on the beach. By coincidence, my family were caravanning in Abersoch at the time so I decided to pay them a surprise visit. I will never forget the expression of horror on my mother's face when I turned up on the beach — she thought that I had been sent home!

That night we embarked upon our journey across to Ireland. On the way we rigged up a fishing-line from the stern and were lucky enough to catch 9 mackerel — I, however, was not so lucky for it was I who was given the messy job of preparing and cooking them for a midnight snack for those on watch.

At 4.30 p.m. the next day we arrived at Howth. Captain's orders were for a chocolate cake for supper but this proved to be a difficult task as there was neither a recipe book nor a suitable cake tin available. After mixing together the ingredients (at least two large tins of drinking chocolate, a huge bag of flour and many other things besides) the mixture was put into the oven. However, returning from a lovely hot shower in the sailing club we were horrified to find that no one on board had noticed the smell coming from the oven. Opening the door we found to our amazement that the cakes had risen so much that they had stuck to the top of the oven! We quickly repaired any damage with chocolate sauce, jam and mandarins and served the cakes up for supper. It was definitely the best meal of the voyage!

We woke the next morning to be greeted by perfect sailing weather — the wind had reached force 6 at times, but there was still bright sunshine. Sailing up the Irish coast the ship precariously heeled over into the creaming white water and we were all forced to wear our harnesses. When not on watch we sat along the side of the ship and sunbathed in between being drenched by large waves. It was then that we found out over the radio that the Ocean Youth Club's Irish ship, the "Grania" was only a few miles north of us. Hurriedly the crew gathered together as much ammunition as possible; buckets of water, potatoes and balloons filled with water. The Skull and Crossbones was hauled up the main-mast and we were ready for attack! The Grania had also been busy preparing for our arrival and after about half-an-hour we were all exhausted, drenched and rather hoarse. After the attack the "Grania" challenged us to a race up to Strangforth Loch. Before the race I was one of three of our crew members who exchanged places with some of the "Grania" crew, as it was an ideal opportunity to take some pictures of the "Drake" in full sail. In the evening everyone from both ships squeezed into the saloon of the "Drake" and we talked and sang sea-shanties until 3.00 a.m.

The following day was spent sailing to the Isle of Man, our final destination. During the voyage the winds reached a maximum of force 7 and it poured with rain. We were forced to stay out in the open sea for more than an hour just outside Douglas as high seas prevented us from entering the harbour. It was a petrifying experience as "all hands on deck" tried to "sheet in the sail" while the ship was tossed about on the waves.

Saturday morning came all too quickly. The skipper dashed off to buy fresh food to replenish the empty stores while the rest of the crew worked as hard as possible to clean and polish every corner of the vessel ready for the next crew. The 4-hour ferry journey back to Liverpool seemed rather boring compared to the excitement that we had enjoyed during our action-packed cruise on the "Drake". We had sailed a total of 296 miles, seen some beautiful scenery, made many new friends and learnt a great deal. It was an absolutely fantastic experience and I would like to thank Mr. Witter once again for making it possible.

Sarah Mills UVIF

News from Sandford House

Our fifth year at Sandford House will be remembered as our "Indian Summer" for, as a result of a most inspiring slide-talk by Mrs. Gertrude Wright about a small town in Northern India, our children raised the incredible sum of £520 by means of a sponsored swim to help children to attend the Mission School at Leh in Ladakh. In the holiday it was gratifying to be able to hand the cheque to the Principal at the school and see the two children whom we have sponsored for three years. They are a 5 year old boy, Lavang Nurboo and a 7 year old girl Rukhsana Parveen. Both children have no parents and are cared for by relatives.



As I stood in that strange, lunar landscape, surrounded by the snow-capped peaks of the Himalayas, I dearly wished that the staff, parents and children of Sandford House could have been present at the simple ceremony to share that special moment in the history of our school. Mrs. Roberts, our swimming teacher, would have been well rewarded by the joy on the faces of the Ladakhi peasants as they brought their children to the school. In the mountains, at 11,000 feet, life is extremely hard with very long, harsh winters and only the melting snow in summer to provide water for their few crops. Our long journey back through the Himalayas by jeep made us realise how much we, in this country, take for granted. We hope that our sponsorship will give these two children a better chance in life than they would otherwise have had.

At our Harvest Service slides of that barren province illustrated the contrast between that and our own fertile land. The children's beautiful harvest baskets were delivered by Sandford House mothers to addresses provided by the Social Services and we were grateful to Mrs. Clough for organising the distribution of the produce.

Following speedily on the heels of our fund-raising effort for India came the heart-rending news of the famine in Ethiopia so at Christmas we had a Bring and Buy stall and were able to send £250 from Miss Baxter, the staff, parents and children at Sandford House to this appeal. In addition over £100 has been sent to The Royal National Institute for the Blind and £50 to The Duke of Westminster's appeal for "Save the Children".

During the year we have enjoyed our usual number of external visits. Mrs. Gough's class have studied the canal at Llangollen and Chester as part of their project and in November they spent a day at the sorting office and subsequently

enjoyed making stamps, sorting the school mail and generally being postmen. In January they made good use of the snow in studying the weather. At this time numerous extra pupils could be seen in the playground with charcoal eyes and carrot noses! My class enjoyed glimpses of a former way of life at Erddig Hall for their "House" project. With the help of their parents they also made beautiful little models of various houses such as caravans, barges and straw huts. Some were exhibited in the window of The Chester Chronicle office. In the Autumn Term we had a fascinating day at various farms which was very exciting.

At Chester Zoo, in January, my class also enjoyed a most interesting walk-talk — in the lecture theatre with the "handling specimens" and in the reptile house with the "non-handling" variety. Two visits were made to the theatre: at Christmas we saw the excellent performance of "Peter Pan" at Theatr Clwyd which followed the original story in almost every detail and in the spring the top class saw "Charlie and the Chocolate Factory" at the Empire Theatre in Liverpool. With the untiring help of Mrs. Brocklehurst the top class once again staged their own moving performance of the Nativity story. This year it was seen through the eyes of Mary as an old lady.

After Christmas the arrival of our computer caused much excitement. With such small children the need for a disc drive was even greater than usual so everyone rallied round to raise the money. Mr. and Mrs. Scott held a successful supper party at their home in Tarporley whilst breaktime in the Preparatory Department became a mini Autumn Market as the children sold what they had made.

Our fifth birthday was celebrated at Croxteth Country Park where some enjoyed the forest walk whilst Mrs. Judge's and Miss Brown's classes revelled in the miniature railway. The walled garden with its mushroom house, weather station, beehives and numerous fruit trees interested the older children and everyone admired the gracious corridors of the house and the old carriages in the courtyard. Wherever we have been it is always a pleasure to return to Sandford House. Once more my sincere thanks to the staff, the gardeners, the cooks and the cleaners and, not least, the parents for their help and support throughout the year.

Margaret Whelan



Mrs. Whelan and her class at Erddig Hall

Spring

It is spring. The birds come back to our country. The green grass begins to grow. Then the leaves begin to grow on the trees. The daffodils begin to grow.

Laura Brocklehurst, aged 5

The Computer

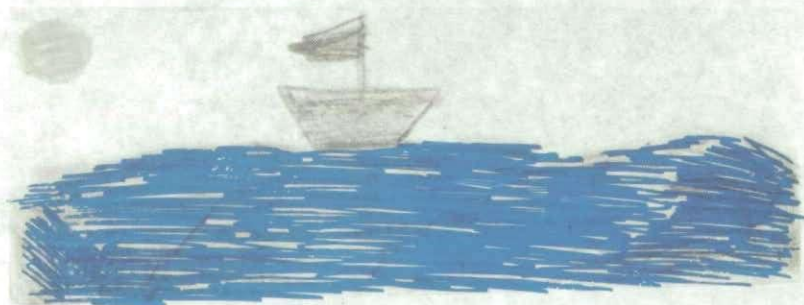
The computer has got a screen. It has got a tape recorder. It has got numbers. We can do sums on it.

Sara Scott, aged 5

The Sea

Crashing against the rocks,
The sea is rough,
Drenching the cliffs,
Roaring and Rumbling,
Crashing and Tumbling,
Splashing against the rocks.

Kate Downey, aged 8

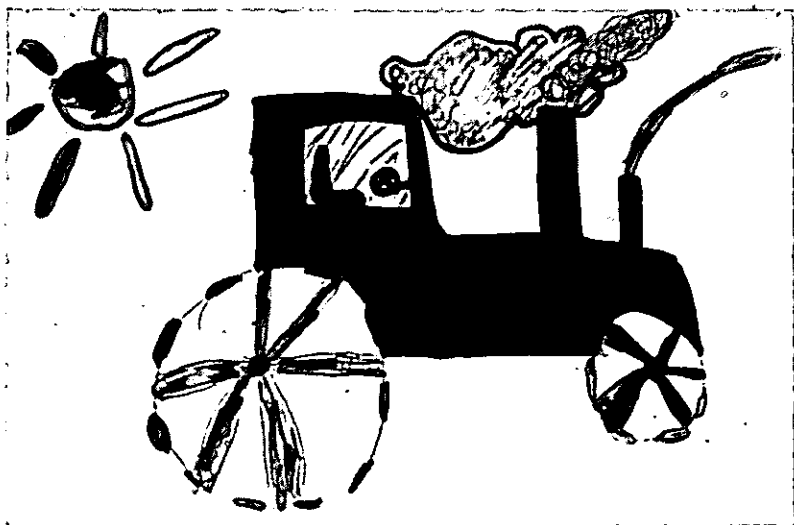


Our Farm Visit

On 11th September we went on a farm visit. At the first farm we watched a man ploughing and I had a ride on the big, blue tractor. It was fun. The tractor had a seat for me and a handle so that I could hold on. I had a go up and down the field. It was great. Then we got back in the mini-bus and went to another farm where we fed calves and saw some cows being milked. Then something very exciting happened. We saw a cow calving. The man helped to pull the calf out with a machine. It took quite a long time. But it was a sweet little calf and they called it Daisy. At the same farm we saw some very fierce bulls but luckily they were tied up. We also saw some maize growing. It was very high, and we could hide in it. Mr. Heywood gave us all some corn on the cob to take home.

Then we went to another farm, a pig farm, as well. It had 5 dogs and 400 pigs and piglets. The pigs were very big and they had very big hooves. Mummy and Daddy pigs sometimes kill their babies with their very very big hooves.

Benjamin Smith, aged 7



Night in the Wood

One dark, moonlit night, when clouds half covered the moon, an owl sat up in the tall oak tree in the wood. He had yellow, unblinking eyes that glowed in the moonlight and he was watching for his prey. Then he stiffened. Had he heard a noise? Yes, there was a poor little mouse scuffling along, with no idea that an owl was just above it. Then the owl swooped. The mouse tried to dart away but the owl was too quick. He dived on the poor mouse and quickly flew off to his nest where he ripped the mouse and ate it. The distant howl of the fox filled the air. A hedgehog froze with fear and rolled up into a ball. The mice scuttle into their holes. Then along comes the fox sniffing. He finds the hedgehog and tries to unroll it. But he can't. But what is this? The dawn is breaking. Everyone goes back to their homes and it is silent again.

Sally Bowden, aged 8

The Things That Happen in Autumn

I like autumn because the leaves are different colours. We can jump into the leaves. The colours of the leaves can be yellow, orange, brown and golden colours. You can kick all the leaves. Hedgehogs and squirrels collect winter food and then start to hibernate for the winter. There are lots of different shapes of leaves. You can see lots of silvery cobwebs strung between the branches. Birds fly to warmer countries. They fly a very long way. Spiders and snakes go into their holes and dens to keep warm. You can collect leaves and twigs and make a big bonfire to burn and get rid of the leaves. In winter all the leaves on the trees have fallen off.

David Addiscott, aged 7

NEWS FROM NEDHAM HOUSE

We have enjoyed another busy year at Nedham House but we were very sorry when Mrs. Brady left us to go to live in Ascot. We gave her some Nedham House pottery, a potato-printed bag and a big album of photographs to remind her of us. Miss Scott left as well to get married so we lost two good friends. We welcomed Miss Riley in September to look after the First Form, and Mrs. Waring came, in Miss Scott's place, to help us with our gym, games and swimming. Mrs. Brady's daughter, Laura, came to tell us, last May, about her plans to work in Sri Lanka under the auspices of Project Trust. We were very interested and decided to raise money to help her. The Third Form and Mrs. Chorley therefore organised a 'Fête de Reine Ville' in July; we had to speak French all afternoon and change English money into francs and centimes at the Bureau de Change before we could buy anything or enter any competitions. Mrs. Brady and Mr. Charters won the game of boules. The Third Form also organised a non-uniform Fun Day, with flower-arranging and wellie-throwing competitions, a treasure hunt, a fancy-dress parade and crazy sports; we all brought a picnic lunch and had to wear a buttonhole. We gave a concert, called "Music for a Summer's Evening" in which everyone took part and which we had to perform in the big hall at the Senior School because the hall at Nedham House was too small to hold all the parents and friends who wanted to come to hear us.

Early in June, many of us went to Liverpool to watch the Moscow Classical Ballet Company's "The Creation of the World". It was very modern with exciting music, and we had a good close-up view of the excellent dancing from our seats in the stalls. In November we went to Liverpool again to see "Joseph and the Amazing Technicolour Dreamcoat". This time we sat high up in the circle, but we could hear and see very well and soon joined in the singing and clapping with the rest of the audience. Some of us sang and/or played a group of carols at the Chester Music Society's two Carol Concerts in the Cathedral in December. It was a great honour to be invited to take part and we practised very hard to get everything right. We wore our school uniforms but had red rosebud buttonholes pinned to them so that we looked a bit "Christmassy". There was a very happy atmosphere and everybody sang well, especially in "Figgy Duff". Later the same week, some of us joined children from other schools in Chester and sang carols to Christmas shoppers from the steps outside the Town Hall. Those who sang on Saturday were given tea and mince pies afterwards.

Our Birthday fell on a Saturday this year so we waited until Monday 4th February to celebrate it by going to Erddig to do a day's conservation work on the estate. We enjoyed making a bonfire to burn the unwanted branches from woodland clearing and hedge-laying and met the horses, goats and hens at the Farm Museum. Finally, everyone helped to plant a horse-chestnut tree to commemorate our Birthday; we must remember where it is and go next year to see how it is getting on. Some of us are keen flower-arrangers and the Parents' Association asked us to do table decorations for their Buffet Supper; we did them very carefully and everyone seemed pleased with the finished results. A few days later, Mrs. Philipson and two other members of the Chester Flower Club came to show all of us how to do table decorations for Christmas. They came again just before the Easter holidays, when we worked on a "spring" theme. We enjoyed their visits very much and all of us managed to complete an attractive arrangement each time to take home. From time to time we are

visited by "old girls" who now live in other parts of the country. Vicky Young left us in February to move to Edinburgh and came back to spend a day with us recently. Claire Duxbury left in July 1984 but came to help us at the Autumn Market in October. Mr. and Mrs. Docherty, who now also happen to live in Edinburgh, called at the beginning of the summer holidays with their daughter, Heather, who left the school in 1973, and asked if they might see the swimming pool for which they had helped to raise funds.

The Neddies have enjoyed their customary "happenings" and now traditional activities; Harvest, Carols, the parcels we give to many needy friends, the Hallowe'en Horror House, the Easter Bonnet Parade and Decorated Egg Competition and so on.

We were pleased to help Laura go to Sri Lanka and sorry that she became ill and had to come home sooner than she had intended. She came to see us in March to tell us about the work she had done and to show us a film and photographs. We are glad that she is now recovering. The Charities' Club, formed last September, and the Y.O.C. work well together to co-ordinate and organise our charity fund-raising efforts and we have been able to continue to support Dr. Barnado's, the British Legion Poppy Appeal, the World Wildlife Fund and the Save the Children Fund, and have also sent donations to the Woodland Trust and the proposed local Hospice of the Good Shepherd. We worked very hard to make a mountain of articles for our stall at the Autumn market last October. Most of us were sales assistants on the day, working on a rota system and we were pleased that we were kept busy and had so many customers. The money from the Market was used to help to pay for the new all-weather playing surface on our field. We are very grateful to the Parents' Association for their generosity and we will enjoy learning how to play Short Tennis this summer and having two full-sized netball courts in the autumn. We are also using the new surface at playtimes and have to be very careful to put our pumps on at the gate because the surface is special and heel-marks would damage it. We should like to thank everyone who helps us to enjoy life at Nedham House so much.

M.N. Whitnall and Form 3





Nedham House Birthday Outing, 4th February, 1985. Two First Formers preparing wood for the bonfire at Erddig, Wrexham.

A Stream

*Running, rushing through the hills
with its current, it makes the
fish twirl and spin.*

Jane Hill, Form 3

The Mouse

*The field mouse nibbled
a red, ripe, rosy berry
in the gold sunset.*

Samia Scott, Form 3

The Mole

*Oh Mr. Mole how strange
you are, living deep down there.
I like to see the sun and sky
and smell the sweet fresh air.*

*Your furry coat so sleek and fine
is far more grand than some of mine.
I wish you'd come and live up here
but that is where you'll stay I fear.*

*Your little feet that scamper fast
in search of grubs and worms.
Make tunnels underneath the earth
and the soil is finely churned.*

*Small hills of earth above the ground
tell us where you have been.
Oh Mr. Mole, why don't you come up
here to where it's green?*

Caroline Chadwick, Form 2

A Day Out in May

*One Saturday in the month of May,
Twenty girls went out for the day,
They took the train and headed West
to put their climbing to the test.*

*With heavy packs upon their backs,
They climbed up the mountain tracks,
Their target was to reach the summit
and put a stone to prove they'd done it.*

Claire Lewis, Form 2

The Skull

On Nedham House's 37th Birthday we went to Erddig. We were split into two groups. Sarah and I were with Miss Paice and we had to pick up litter.

When we were nearing some badger setts we spotted what we thought was a funny-shaped stone. We picked it up and found that it was a skull. It was very dirty and we handled it with gloves.

At the end of the outing we asked a man who worked there and he said it was a large fox's skull. Near the ear were tufts of orange hair.

The next day at break we washed it in hot water with washing-up liquid, mainly to get rid of the maggots, but then we were told to leave it outside for the birds to eat them.

At long break we showed it to Mr. Charters and he said he would put it into some disinfectant to get rid of the maggots and dirt.

A week later we collected it and then we washed it several times in hot water. Some of the teeth had come out and the molars were brown and wobbly. When we carried on washing it, it started to disintegrate so we stopped and left it to dry. We took it home to show everybody.

Helena Johnson, Form 3

The Lonely Old Man

I saw him walk down the road. His back was bent while his head was down, looking blankly at the pavement, shuffling along. He seemed so tired he couldn't pick his feet up properly. His grey hair was covered with a battered hat. His mac was torn and looked too big for him. His shoes hardly had a sole while his shoe laces were undone. It was a rainy day and his weary expression made me feel sad.

Sarah Seys-Llewellyn, Form 1

From the Poets

THE BATS

*The surface of the cave was alive,
moving.*

*A carpet of glistening cockroaches
feeding on the guano;*

*The heavy stench of ammonia
filled the air.*

This is the home of the bats.

*They hung, roosting in narrow, horizontal clefts
in the weathered rock.*

As they saw the humans, some detached themselves,

Leathery wings brushing each other;

*Some remained, their heads twisted
in frantic nervousness,*

*Black beads, substitutes for eyes,
stared and blinked.*

Suddenly they erupted in panic.

*A swirling whirlpool of bats filled the air
with the beating of their skinny wings.*

*The already hot, airless atmosphere was made
even more suffocating.*

*Elaborate, translucent ears, ribbed with cartilage
and laced with an internal tracery of scarlet blood
vessels.*

Flying nose to tail and half a dozen abreast,

*They hurtle over the forest's canopy
to begin the night's hunt.*

Lindsay Stent, Upper IVB

THE FROG HUNT

*From the wet grass their voices call,
The camouflaged frogs lie still.
One springs high,
Then disappears,
Its green back mixes with the grass.
Hunted down,
Following its cries,
It's finally found.*

*The boy gently places his cupped hands over its fragile body.
Trapped!
His hot, sweaty hands enclose this helpless creature tightly,
Its heart beating fast,
It wriggles and squirms,
Its long slithery hands sticking to the boy's fingers.*

*The boy cautiously opens his hands,
And strokes the frog's slimy, bumpy back.
He feels it breathing,
Its body expanding and contracting
He jerks,
It jumps.
Landing in the jungle of plants,
It lies still,
Lost again in the undergrowth.*

Rebecca Clark, Upper IVB

WINTER

*Glass pavements, compact and treacherous,
Frozen winds from the North Pole race
Across their slippery surfaces.
Feeble, stockinged legs offer little challenge
To these forces of nature.
The old lady falls, only a few yards from the baker's.*

Ruth Prince, Lower VI

TRIBUTE TO A VACUUM CLEANER

*Hibernating in his under-stairs lair,
He squats in the Axminster undergrowth.
Suddenly his tamer arrives,
Drags him helpless by the scruff of the neck,
Fastening his 240 volt tail to the wall.
He awakes with a fan belt snarl,
His groping head, blind and unwilling,
Sniffs out his lurking prey in the three-piece suite jungle.
Gripped by the throat, he ventures into another land,
This time, a land of wooden legs.
Guided only by the uncaring hand of his tamer.
A heavy foot comes down on the back of this Electrolux
reptile,
A last dying growl, and
Silence:*

Bethan Griffiths, Lower IVN

THE KNITTING MACHINE

*The knitting machine crouches on four bent legs,
Like a huge metallic insect,
Trying to remain hidden.*

*Its two large antennae scrape the wallpaper,
Eyes white with round, silver pupils,
Glinting in artificial light.*

*A special arm is reserved for battle,
As it travels up and down, the insect
Snarls, harshly and menacingly.*

*A cruel row of shining, claw-like spines
To catch innocent wool
And weave into camouflage.*

Ruth Johnson, Lower IVN

THE WHITE PLUME WING MOTH

*Body thin and long,
bright and brittle,
silver threads for antennae,
fairy lace for wings of feathers,
Jack Frost blades
For spiney legs,
feet covered by boots
of white satin lace.*

*Pitter-patter on the nettle leaf,
cutting the edge with piercing teeth,
torpid movements, all a-shudder,
zig-zag-zip, wings a-flutter.
Suddenly a mighty whirl,
flight into an unknown world!*

Sarah Watts, Remove Q

THE SPARROW

*Beneath the shadows of the bush,
Stiffly from the ruffled snow
Like charred sticks,
The sparrow's legs protrude rudely,
Talons retracted in its last desperate snatch at life.
A swift kick of boot displays the petrified body;
Its plumage damp and grey.
Lifeless eyes gaze mesmerised into the sky from a cold
grave,
Dulled with the mists of an iced January;
Its beak, open awkwardly in a mute appeal for food.*

Kathryn Smith, Lower VI

WHEN I LEAVE SCHOOL

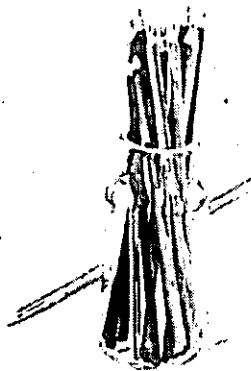
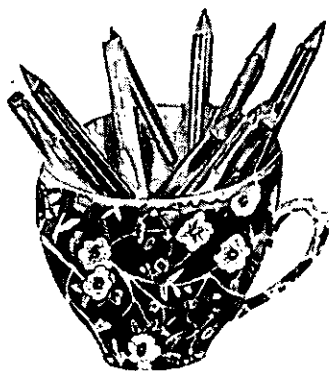
*When I leave school I shall chew gum in the street,
I shall pierce my ears five times and wear long dangly
earrings.*

*I shall go into town dressed as a punk,
With tight leopard-skin trousers and a man's shirt,
I will wear odd socks to church,
And look in other people's drawers and cupboards,
I will put sticky fingermarks on clean glass cases in
museums.*

*I will spend all my money on expensive clothes,
And useless ornaments and perfume.
I will eat cream cakes in restaurants,
And make a mess.*

*But now I must obey my elders,
Keep within restrictions and be polite,
And walk daintily, and not speak with a full mouth,
But maybe, just perhaps I may chew
A tiny bit of gum.*

Elizabeth King, Lower IVP



A SEAGULL AT DAWN

*All is quiet.
No joggers yet,
No screaming children
Or noisy families with picnics
And buckets and spades.
I am in solitude:
The beach my kingdom,
Acres of fluctuating lion-ochre sand
Is stretched out beneath me.
I cruise through the sky on my ivory-paper wings:
Lord of the sea.
There! In the east is the sun,
A globe of fire, climbing his cobalt skies,
Painting them brighter.
I can see waves churning, smashing
Against the breakers,
Exhilaration of foam;
Piles of smooth, solid sea-water
That pick themselves up, and dash themselves
Onto the shore. The smack and hiss
Of every wave is music.
I can see now
A mirror path of the sun's reflection
Blazoned across the sea.*

Mary Stevens, Lower IVN

ETHIOPIA

*There is no way out, no miraculous escape;
No rescuing hand, no waking up from a bad dream.
This is reality.
The dryness of the earth,
The desolate broken land,
The pitiful cry of a new-born baby,
Yet another child born into this misery.
The anguish of the mother,
Knowing there is no future for her son.*

Wanda Holmes, Lower IVP



NIGHT MARE

*Over the distilled streets
I ride the bare-backed night,
Over the still-life houses, to where the moon smiles
Solitary in the silent, running river.
Then shattered to nothing by nocturnal hooves.*

*Over narrow, cloistered buildings,
Through the narrow, cobbled streets,
Faster, Faster, even chasing
To catch the fighting fox of time.*

*A Latin sailor's whispered curse gives way,
To a soft monotonous chant,
Getting faster, faster, soon even louder.*

*My steed and I no longer flying, but
Falling fast to earth below,
I close my eyes, and pray for morning,
Then I awake, tangled in the reins of my sheets.*

Claire Winder, Upper IVB

THE MOUSER

*Tail wagging idly over
The arm of the chair,
Sprawling like a sultan,
Lapping up the fire's warmth,
A smile fixed on
His round, furry face,
His eyes mean slits,
His whiskers curl
In delicious profusion.
The lazy purr is
A deep rumble
Emitting from the cushions.
Oh fat, tabby cat,
What care you of mice?*

Juliet Bott, Upper IVN



TO CORNWALL

*Through the grimy smoke and sweat of the city,
Passing towering giants engulfed in the clouds;
Near streets crowded with red buses and busy shoppers,
Across the river, above the skiffs and coal heavers,
The houses becomes less cramped as we speed along.
"Further, further", purrs the engine,
Until green verges and fields are reached.
Trees span our route instead of lampposts,
We climb the hills and still they rise, blocking our sight,
Until we come upon it suddenly, there, glistening in the sun,
The sea, rolling and drawing in the seemingly fragile boats
of the harbour,
The screeching of birds, the busy village, cream, tourists,
granite cottages,
Cornwall in the sun.*

Rachel Clarke, Lower VA

NEVER AGAIN

*Hundreds of multicoloured sails out at sea in the bay,
Following a set course in the hot sunny day,
Tacking smoothly this way and that in a race,
That I may never see again.*

*The lonely water-skier out in the bay,
All alone on the high tide at the break of day,
Weaving from side to side, leaving a trail
That I may never see again.*

*The lights marking the shape of the bay,
Twinkling, flickering, yellow lights.
Such a pretty sight in the still of the night
That I may never see again.*

Catherine Irvin, Remove H

JOURNEY'S END

*The fog rose and fell
As I walked along the pitted field.
The killing and the din of Bombs was over.
War would not visit this place again.*

*Pain-struck expressions disappeared
Under the shadow of drawn blankets.
Men moaned for attention,
Then moaned no more.*

*I came to the bridge.
I turned round in fear
That the whistling bombs
And machine-gun fire
Might still be heard.*

But all was still.

Allison Consterdine, Lower VA

THERE BUT FOR FORTUNE

*Elevators to the brim are piled,
With harvest from a bounteous crop.
And while in swarms they perish,
Bureaucrats and politicians,
In surroundings plush,
Over trivialities argue,
Wasting precious time.
But time for them is running out,
Like falling sand in hour glass,
Such is their life . . .
And such is the line,
Cruelly drawn by unseen hand,
A line of irony, emphasizing
Lack of East
And glut of West.*

Moensie Rossier, Lower IVP

WINTER

*The lesser creatures of the globe
Retreat to glowing shells of comfort;
Heaven lies in material goods.
They give in to the pointed daggers
That destroy their natural life and shrink
From the ice as if it were to freeze
The inner soul of man himself.*

Kate Williams, Lower VI

CATWALKS

*From preening in darkness
They file sinuously into the light.
Dark fur ripples
Smoth pelts burnished with fire from the searching
spotlights
Drape over stick-like figures.
Taloned nails mimic the claws of the cats whose coats
they flaunt,
Secrets are hidden, deep beneath the billowing capes.
A pre-arranged signal, a sudden move
Silk is revealed, grey and muted
It softly cradles and winds around their bodies.
Material like circling smoke, frozen in the memory.*

*They tower; giant Goliaths
Sneering down on their victims from some high plateau,
It is the reporters who can slay like David
One carefully chosen word destroys.*

*The press crouch, dug into their trenches.
Rivals facing across the catwalk
A no-man's land of craters left by sharp stiletto heels.
Cameras are positioned like gun turrets, waiting for. . .
Anticipating . . . that twirl, that glance, then they
shoot.
Style is captured.*

*Anorexic girls, with frozen faces
(Which somehow seduce the audience)
Take haughty steps, with hips pushed out
Flashing eyes on walking robots.
Their game of 'Follow the Leader' continues,
Who is this icon, worshipped by so many?
Parading they reject mundane real-life.
Behind their masks, selling the product
Is there anything? Are emotions present?
The models are high above the average woman —
In both looks and stature.
Are they abnormal? Or just too beautiful?
Flamboyant lifestyles provide ammunition for the press.
The game continues — stereotypes of beauty stalking
their prey.
No wedding dress is needed here,
Society's puppet strings have been cut.*

Why then are theirs so taut?

Christina Smedley, Upper VI

UNUSUAL

*'Twas Hilda on the telly screen, but 'Oh my golly gosh!'
With rollers out and pinny off, she really looked quite posh.
Unusual as tulips against the winter's snow
And advertisements for sunny Spain, enticing you to go,
And summer clothes in 'Marks and Sparks' when fingers feel
like ice,
And girls that look like models with a voice that's far from
nice!
The blue tits bathing in the cold, the seagulls on the lawn,
And the sun that shines so brightly on a really frosty morn.*

Sharon Ellis, Upper IVN

A HANDFUL OF DUST
(With apologies to T.S. Eliot)

*June is the cruellest month, breeding
Swots out of the dead land, mixing
Memory and desire, stirring
Dull books with summer strain.
Winter kept us warm, covering
Exams in forgetful snow, feeding
A social life with frequent parties.
Summer surprised us, coming over the Easter holiday
With a deluge of work. We stopped in the library
And went in subdued light into the coffee room
And drank coffee and talked for an hour.
'Je ne suis pas un swot, je ne sais rien, je suis laid back'.*

*What are the books that clutch, what themes grow
Out of this boring rubbish? Candidate
You cannot say or guess, for you know only
A heap of useless quotes, where the marks sit
And the high grades give no shelter, the offer no relief
And the dry mouth no sign of inspiration. Only
There is shadow under these Coles notes,
(Come in under the shadow of these Coles notes).
I will show you something different from either,
The critics' arguments striding behind you
Or the teachers' theories rising to meet you
I will show you fear in the self-addressed envelope.
Blank went the mind
Once in the room
Words I can't find
Come to me soon.*

Kathleen Gillet, Upper VI

Other Events during 1984—5

- April 25: Summer Term began.
30: Performance of "The Birds".
31:
- May 7: Bank Holiday.
11: Commemoration Service in the Cathedral.
12: The Regional Finals of the Modern Language Association Spoken Word Competition.
24: Informal Music Concert.
28— June 1: Half-term holiday.
- June 21: Mr. Hill gave a talk to members of the school and distributed Bibles on behalf of The Gideons International.
23: LV visited Ludlow to see "A Midsummer-night's Dream".
27: The Removes visited Chester Zoo.
LIV and UIV visited Ludlow.
Some LVI girls visited Shugborough Hall.
28: Some LVI girls visited Oxford.
29: UIV visited the Clocaenog Forest on a combined Biology and Geography field course.
- July 2—6: Two sixth-formers attended the "World Before You" course at Alsager College.
2: The Removes visited a local farm.
3: Some LVI girls attended a "Challenge of Industry" conference.
4:
5: Jean Johnson and Mary Lees gave a recital for voice and piano.
9—11: A conference was held for UV of both The King's and Queen's Schools.
11: The LVI Economics and Chemistry groups visited Associated Octel.
13: End of Term.
6: Term began.
- September 14: A tea party for last year's UVI.
- October 18: Visit to Theatr Clwyd.
22—26: Half-term holiday.
30: Visit by Miss Menon who gave a talk to girls and parents.
31:
- November 14: Careers Convention.
- December 3: Prizes were presented by Julia Cleverdon, Director of Education for Industrial Society.
12: Informal Music Concert.
19: Joint Carol Service with the King's School in the Cathedral, marking the end of term.
- January 8: Term began.
- February 8: Some LVI attended a talk at The King's School on Entry to Cambridge University.
13: Young Musicians' Evening at Stanley Palace.
18—22 Half-term holiday.
- March 6: Some UV attended a Modern Language Association meeting at Wrexham.
8: A disco was organised by the Parents' Association for Middle School pupils.
14: The LVI Classicists visited King's College, London, to see a Greek play.
19: The UV Chemistry group visited Liverpool Polytechnic to attend a lecture.
20: Music concert.
24—30: Visit by some LIV and UIV to Trouville.
28: End of term.

The Parents' Association

The last year has been an active one for the Parents' Association in holding social events and in fund raising. Last October saw a highly successful Autumn Market at which a sum in excess of £6,000 was raised. The Senior and Junior schools benefited from the proceeds and we were able to provide Nedham House with an all-weather playing surface. The summer events included an auction at the home of the Association's Chairman which everyone thoroughly enjoyed. The December Buffet Supper was the best attended social event of the year with all tickets sold out. On the non-social side, many parents of children at the school assisted in a Careers Convention which, I suspect, was as much an education for some of the parents as for the pupils attending. The Association organised a senior disco for Fourth and Lower Fifth forms following last year's success. This was very popular and, I am pleased to say, went without a hitch.

For those who do not know, the Parents' Association is not a parent/teacher association, but a social and fund-raising association run by a committee of parents with Miss Farra. All parents of children in every department of the school are most welcome at any of the events at which they have the opportunity of meeting other parents of children at the school.

On behalf of the committee I would like to express our thanks to all those who have assisted in the last year, particularly at the Autumn Market; the effort certainly pays dividends for the benefit of the school.

S.H. Parrington

The Queen's School Association

Degree Results, 1984

Judith Bonser	English, II ₂ , Hull
Sally Brien	English and Drama, II ₁ , Bristol
Mary Churton	Chemistry, I, Southampton
Sandra Cowan	Economics with International Studies, II ₁ , St. Andrews
Fiona Hardwick	Music, II ₁ , London
Margaret Hardwick	Mathematics, II, Oxford
Claire Harrison	Medicine, Manchester
Christina Harvey	Geography, II ₁ , Nottingham
Louise Hasted	Librarianship, II ₂ , Liverpool Polytechnic
Valerie Holmes (née Paul)	Health and Community Care, Liverpool
Deborah Jones	Joint Hons: French and German, II ₁ , Nottingham
Irene Jones	Natural Science, II ₂ , Durham
Helen Kneebone	English, II ₁ , Birmingham
Sarah Knight	Chemical Engineering, II ₁ , Birmingham
Nicola Lawton	English, II ₁ , Birmingham
Carol Marley	English, II ₁ , Birmingham

Jacquelyn Martin
Julie McGaughran
Rebecca Nelson
Virginia Pickering
Anne Prior
Alison Rhodes
Kathryn Rhodes
Jane Scard
Alison Shaftoe
Heather Stevenson
Dawn Willis

Medical Science, I, Nottingham
Medical Cell Biology, II₁, Liverpool
English, II₂, Birmingham
Horticulture, II₁, London
Social Administration, II₂, Nottingham
French, II₁, Leeds
Experimental Psychology, II, Oxford
Psychology, II₂, Durham
Geography, II₂, Nottingham
Modern History and Economics, II, Oxford
Pharmacy, II₁, Manchester

We apologise that the following entry was omitted in the last edition of *Have Mynde* from the list of degree results 1983.

Susan Hassall

Latin and Ancient History, II₁, (awarded departmental prize), Exeter

Higher Degrees/Diplomas

Kate Bates has been awarded the degree of M.Phil. by the University of Reading and is employed by a firm of chartered surveyors in London.

Joanna Bowley has been awarded a post-graduate diploma in social work at Edinburgh University and won the prize for the best candidate of her year.

Siân Robinson has been awarded the degree of Ph.D. in Nutrition at the University of London.

Elizabeth Walker was awarded the degree of M.Sc. in Biochemical Engineering at the University of London in October 1983 and now has a research appointment at University College, London.

To members of The Queen's School Association

Dear Friends,

By the time you read this I shall have been retired for a year — and what a happy year it has been. Retirement is a GOOD THING, especially when it has been preceded by such a wonderful send-off from past and present members of the school.

The Queen's School is a very special place and it was heart warming to read the list of names of Queen's School Association members on that beautiful card painted by Nicola Palin. I am writing now, through *Have Mynde*, to thank you all for your generous gifts and good wishes. Some of you saw the elegant white and pale green upholstered reclining garden chair. It was certainly well reclined upon during last summer's hot weather, though perhaps work in my garden suffered. The cheque has been like the widow's cruse of oil and has provided, among other things, a white enamel table and stool to match the garden chair, new plants and shrubs, some hand luggage — and a sharp carving knife, for which I gave Margaret Hassall one penny to avoid ever severing my connection with QS!

In the late summer and autumn I enjoyed a six week holiday in Canada and America, driving through the Rockies to stay in Vancouver and on Vancouver Island, by Greyhound coach to San Francisco and on by car along the beautiful coastal route to stay inland from Los Angeles and to see something of California; then a superb flight across the continent to Ontario — all in lovely sunny weather.

I shall always look back with great affection on the happy years I spent at The Queens School and hope to keep in touch with you in the future.

With love and good wishes to you all,

Joanna Goodchild

Association News

6th October 1984 Parents' Association Autumn Market: As on previous occasions the Committee held a raffle which raised £77.95 and was won by an "old girl"! She was delighted to receive the prize — a joint of beef, a bottle of wine and other requirements for a small dinner party.

14th November 1984 School Careers Convention: The Committee and other "old girls" were delighted to help at this evening convention. Some acted as consultants, others, in conjunction with the school, provided a splendid buffet meal and some did both. We were especially pleased to help in this event working with the school and particularly with Jenny Entwisle who is now responsible for careers advice.

8th March 1985 Coffee Morning: This year fewer friends came but, as last year, it was a pleasant morning. The box of fruit which was raffled and the Bring and Buy stall were both popular. £55 was raised.

18th May 1985 London Luncheon: 50 members are looking forward to meeting for lunch at the University Women's Club. This is the first London gathering for some years and has been arranged at the request of several members who are not able to attend local events in Chester. We are delighted that the response has been so good.

27th September 1985 Harpsichord Recital: Ann Bond (née Avery) is Director of Music, Lingfield Collegiate Church, directs courses at the Royal School of Church Music and plays the harpsichord in an early music ensemble with members of the Academy of Ancient Music and the English Consort.

As 1985 is the tercentenary of Bach, Handel and Scarlatti we are especially grateful to Ann for offering to give a recital in the school. We are so looking forward to a most interesting and enjoyable evening and do hope that many friends will join us.

Tickets are available from Committee members and at the school.

The Annual General Meeting

This was held in the school hall on Saturday 7th July at 3.00 p.m. Miss Farra presided and 56 members were present together with some members of staff. Minutes of the last AGM were read and confirmed.

V and VI Form leavers were elected members of the Association "en bloc". The Chairman, Margaret Hassall, and Treasurer, Mary Burgess, had completed their respective term of office but being willing to stand again were duly re-elected.

Following the Treasurer's report the President addressed the meeting, bringing us up-to-date with the school's achievements and progress. Miss Farra paid tribute to the three members of staff who had recently retired and on behalf of members congratulated Mr. Hands and Miss Valerie Brown on their marriage. Judith Fernandes thanked Miss Farra for her interesting report and for welcoming us back to school.

On behalf of members Sarah Swallow presented Mrs. Bates with a travelling iron and cut-glass jug. Elizabeth Winder gave Miss Goodchild a reclining garden chair and Margaret Hassall presented Mrs. Baker with a gold chain necklace. In addition they were given a cheque and Nicola Palin had painted each a beautiful card which contained a list of contributors.

After the meeting we were joined by friends for tea in the garden.

News of Members

Jean Alsop (née Phillips) and her husband Keith celebrated their Silver Wedding last year with a buffet lunch — amongst their friends were Shirley (née McMillan) and her husband whom they had not met for 17 years.

Ann Archer has bought a flat in West Hampstead and would be glad to see Queen's School friends, especially Tracy Derbyshire if she is still in London.

Alison Bate graduated from Sheffield University in 1983 then spent six months working in a Law Firm in Washington D.C. She is now working for a Market Research Company in Berkhamstead, Herts.

Margaret Bennett (née Jones) is leaving her Deputy Head post in St. Albans as her husband has a move to Sussex. She writes that she is "in the process of house and job hunting in that area".

Phyllis Bliss (née Dodd) writes: "I would like to congratulate the Editor of last year's *Have Mynde* and all who had a hand in its production. It has been progressing steadily through the years". She also sent for the archives an early publication to mark the school's 50th anniversary.

Ann Briers (née Davies) writes: "I have been in a 'fringe' theatre production of a play about Greenham Common and am now in one about surrogate motherhood. I am going to be in John Mortimer's 'Paradise Postponed', a serial in 12 parts for T.V."

Ruth Bunn (née Sladden) and her husband Nicholas are working as Court Clerks in the London area.

Janet Burley (née Sweeney) and her husband spent their honeymoon in Canada visiting Toronto and Niagara Falls. They both sing in the choir at Holy Trinity Church, Malvern and run the youth groups.

Peveril Causebrook (née Jerome) is now teaching at the Royal National Orthopaedic Hospital School, Stanmore, Middlesex.

Jacqueline Clinton passed the RMMH examination in November 1984 and is now a staff nurse at Cranage Hall Hospital.

Rosamund Day (née Clark) spends two days a week at the Royal Asiatic Society (founded 1833). She is responsible for the distribution of its Journal to universities and libraries world-wide.

Lesley Douglas is now working in the Foreign Office in London.

Sarah Gall (née Platt) is still working in London but now lives in Godalming, Surrey.

Judith Gregory (née Astle) has now been Principal and Manager of the Manchester Training College of Sight and Sound Education Ltd. for 10 years. She now has additional responsibilities as the local Programme Manager of a Youth Training Scheme for 500 school-leavers. She writes: "82% of my trainees in Y.T.S. find good permanent employment during or after the 50 weeks programme and as a result the B.B.C. are going to have open access to this scheme over an 18 month period, so listen out for a documentary in about a year. Mrs. Bates who taught me Art will be interested to know that I do all the commercial design, visuals and copy for advertising for sight and sound nationally".

Violet Gumbleton is married to Seydon Diallo and now lives in Bamelyo, Mali.

Julia Hands was awarded the Sash of Honour, Royal Military College, Sandhurst in 1984.

Diana Irvén (née Partington) and her family moved to Norway for a two year posting. They are enjoying living on an island called Nesoye in Oslofjord and exploring the beautiful countryside. She has started to learn Norwegian. She writes: "It has been a very cold winter and we have been skiing down the frozen fjord where we sailed and swam in the summer! Any "old girls" in the area do please make contact".

Pandora Johnson is now working in London for a director in the Sales and Advertising section of a large group of companies as his Personal Assistant.

Margaret Jones has moved to Shrewsbury to open her own Picture Framing business. She would like to hear from any "old girls" in the area.

Jean Laycock (née Ballard) has been teaching French and German at the American Community School in Hillingdon since September 1983. The school follows the American system and has students from 30 different countries. They enter students for the International Baccalaureate as well as G.C.E. 'O' and 'A' level examinations.

Elizabeth Lunn has recently been promoted from senior auditor to financial accountant in the County Treasury of Cheshire C.C.

Susan Lyons (née **Leese**) is still working as a lecturer in P.E. at St. Mary's College, Twickenham.

Jo Marsh writes: "I continue to work for the B.B.C. but since last reporting have moved from Head of Personnel programmes to a management role in one of the Television Programme departments. My post is responsible for the logistics of programme making. I am responsible for the finance, resources and staff for making about 250 programmes a year. It is extremely enjoyable but hard work — and a stroke for feminists".

Marian McLachlan (née **Davies**) was promoted to a scale 3 teaching post in January 1985. She is now senior teacher at Chantry Junior School, Ipswich. She is also reading for an M.A. degree in Mathematics and Science in Education by part-time study at the University of East Anglia School of Education.

Carol Percival (née **Berry**) writes: "I am married to a Rural Beat Police Officer and we live in a lovely Warwickshire village. I have two children, Ian 15 and Kathy 12. I now own and run my own Nursery Playgroup. I am secretary of the Local Theatre Group and am a keen amateur actress — my most recent role being Ruth (the 'live' wife) in *Blithe Spirit*".

Marianne B. Phillips is working as a Paediatric Registrar at Blackburn General Hospital and has recently been on holiday in Turkey.

Rachel R. Phillips is working as Resident Medical Officer in General Medicine in a Leeds Hospital. She has recently been skiing in the Italian Alps.

Alexandra E. Phillips is working as a Health Administrator at St. Bartholomews Hospital, London. She has recently been on holiday in Chicago.

Patricia Rankin is still enjoying life in California and working at the Stamford Linear Accelerator Centre.

Susan Reid (née **Roberts**) is working as a speech therapist in Aberdeen.

Kathryn Rhodes is spending another year in Oxford working as the Research Assistant to the Watts Professor of Psychology. They are working on a Medical Research Council project looking at language development in young children.

Alison Roberts (née **Jones**) has 3 young children. They live in Waverton and Alison would like news of any of her school friends. Her sister is married to a Major in the Royal Artillery. Trisha has been teaching at one of the forces schools in Gütersloh where they have been for the past 3 years. They are due to move in May of this year.

Heather Royle (née **Crossley**) is enjoying an active parish life at St. John's Leyland where her husband is curate-in-charge. She writes: "A highlight of last summer was singing in the 2,000 strong choir at Anfield for the Billy Graham meeting".

Claire Royston (née **Harrison**) and her husband, also a doctor, are working at Ormskirk Hospital for a year before returning to Manchester where Claire hopes to specialise in psychiatry. She has recently had her first paper published in the British Journal of Psychiatry which she presented to the winter meeting of the Manchester Medico-Legal Society.

Jenny Sanderson (née **Cooke**) is now living near Newark and teaches Physical Education at a nearby school.

Sandra Saer (née **Hastie**) has set up her own company ran from home in West Sussex, offering a wide variety of services to publishers. Her third son won the top scholarship to Bradfield College in 1984.

Mary Sara (née **Proudlove**) is now well into the second year of running her own Art Gallery in Ilkley.

Una Scaletta (née **Frost**) is teaching part-time and does translations for various university departments. She would like to hear from any "old girls" visiting Sicily on holiday. Her sister Dinah is engaged to be married this summer.

Christine Sears (née **Roberts**) writes: "For the period 1st January 1985 to 31st December 1985 I have been seconded by the University of Southampton from my post of Personnel Officer to lecture at Southampton Institute of Higher Education on Organisational Behaviour".

Alison Shaftoe will complete her Post-graduate Certificate in Education in July and then starts work with a Nottingham Computer Company. She is engaged to be married next year.

Rosalie Stockton writes: "I have been teaching children with severe learning difficulties for the past eleven years. Last year I was Acting Deputy Head at Berek School, Bracknell and in the autumn of 1984 was Acting Deputy Head at Evelyn Fox School, Slough, where I continue until July 1985, on secondment from Holyport Manor School, Maidenhead. In October 1984 I concluded two years of part-time study and was awarded the Diploma in Professional Studies in Education (Special Needs) by Bulmershe College, Reading".

Gillian Toovey (née **Breese**) is now living in Johannesburg where her husband is a general practitioner. She hopes to return to her medical career when her daughter, Chloë, is a little older.

Karen Vanner is still teaching at the Marian High School and was promoted to the post of Senior Teacher in September 1984.

Heather Williams (née **Barry**) returned to the U.K. in 1981 and now lives in Norfolk where she is teaching in one of the Middle Schools.

Births

- Blann** — on 30th January, 1985, to Robina (née Salisbury) a son Joseph Hugo Alexander, a brother for Thomas.
- Bridgeman** — on 11th December, 1983, to Gill (née Forster) a son, Nicholas Peter John, a brother for Charlotte and George.
- Chamberlain** — on 16th February, 1985, to Alison (née Mackenzie) a son, Huw James, a brother for Laura.
- Hughes** — on 20th September, 1984, to Lesley (née Westbrook) a son, Thomas, a brother for Russell.
- Jones** — on 15th June, 1983, to Susan (née May) a son, Richard Alexander.
- Levitt** — on 24th June, 1984, to Mairi (née Lea) a daughter, Fiona Elizabeth, a sister for Catriona and Thomas.
- Lumb** — on 9th March, 1985, to Sue (née Lundy) a son, Jonathan David.
- Lyons** — in February 1985 to Susan (née Leese) a son, Sam, a brother for Beth.
- Meredith** — on 5th January, 1985, to Judy (née Huxley) a son, Phillip James.
- Mildwater** — on 4th October, 1984, to Jane (née Crammond), a daughter Zoë Clare.
- Morgan** — on 4th May, 1984, to Amanda (née Box) a son, Thomas St. Clair.
- Murray** — on 17th July, 1984, to Penny (née Green) a daughter, Anna Louise, a sister for Rosalind.
- Royle** — on 19th January, 1985, to Heather (née Crossley) a daughter, Helen Grace, a sister for James, Stephen and Philip.
- Strugenell** — on 6th November, 1984, to Jean (née Robertson-Dunn) a son, David Allan.
- Toovey** — on 18th April, 1984, to Gillian (née Breese) a daughter, Chloë Alexandra Imogen.

Deaths

- Askey**: on 23rd March, 1984, Honour Noel Askey (née Humphreys), 1914-19.
- Burdekin**: on 15th January, 1985, Mary Gresham (née Cottrell), 1921-24.
- Gold**: on 16th August, 1984, Kathleen Gold (née Davies), 1915-19.
- Perkins**: on 3rd July, 1984, Betty Perkins (née Coppack), 1923-31.
- Saint**: on 12th June, 1984, Joan Saint (née Howarth) 1960-66.

Marriages:

Jennifer Cooke, on 21st July, 1984, to William Sanderson.
Claire Harrison, on 20th July, 1984, to Simon Royston.
Fiona Hendley, on 1st September, 1984, to E. Graham Williams.
Christine M.T. Hewitt, on 17th December, 1983, to Dr. Jonathan E. Munday.
Louise Howard, on 8th September, 1984, to David Neville Burgess.
Margaret M. Jones, in April, 1985, to Frederick Stephens.
Sandra Lacey, on 11th August, 1984, to Peter Brian Barrett.
Nicola Lawton, on 4th August, 1984, to Malcolm Stanley Griffin.
Anne Longden, on 4th August, 1984, to Peter Ainslie Jordan.
Judith Moore, on 8th September, 1984, to Michael S.B. Turner.
Penelope Northway to Trevor Wild.
Sarah Platt, on 29th December, 1984, to Julian Gall.
Janet Rait, on 6th October, 1984, to Robert Moss.
Ruth Sladden, on 8th September, 1984, to Nicholas Bunn.
Diana M. Smith, on 25th August, 1984, to Martin S. Langmead.
Janet Sweeney, on 11th August, 1984, to David Alan Burley.
Linda Woodhouse, on 22nd September, 1984, to Nigel Merrick.



Lace Makers

A wooden bobbin on which is painted The Queen's School crest, "Honour Wisdom", can be obtained from Christine and David Springett, 21, Hillmorton Road, Rugby, CV22 5DF, price £5.

EDITOR'S NOTE

Will contributors to Have Mynde 1986 please note the following dates:

The end of the Spring Term, for everything that can possibly be ready then, and

The end of the first full week of the Summer Term, for all other written contributions except items of late news.
Pictures can be a little later.

ACKNOWLEDGEMENTS

The cover was designed by Sue Nightingale with contributions from numerous girls representing every age group throughout the Senior School.

Other illustrations not separately credited were drawn by Sharron McIlhinney UIVB, Jane Tickle UVI, Katie Dalton LIVP, Jane Aston UVB, Julia Scott UVH, Cerian Savin UVH, Emma Collinge UIVB, Michelle Pritchard UIVN, Clare Cunliffe LVI, Susan Johnson LVI, Claire Winder UIVB, Victoria Swift UIVN and Stephen Downey of The King's School.

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