

HAVE
MYNDE
1989



First Year Plant Drawing

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.

D.R. Doxat Pratt, A.R.I.B.A.

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

Mrs. G. Jones, B.Sc.

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

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

Mrs. D.M. McConnell

M. Scott

P.A.W. Roberts, M.A., F.C.A.

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

Miss K.M. Wood

Clerk to the Governors:

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

Foreword

In writing for *Have Mynde* in 1983 I commented on the recent completion of our latest building, giving the school enough room for its immediate needs. I wondered then how soon we would have outgrown our buildings yet again! April 1989 saw the completion of our next building phase, the major alteration of the north wing, providing three more classrooms of assorted sizes, in addition to a splendid new room for Home Economics and an elegant Sixth Form Common Room. Five music rooms for the use of our visiting staff and their pupils have enabled us to move music lessons out of 8 Stanley Place, to the great relief of the residents, while at the same time making the Music Department physically compact. A single, spacious dining room on the ground floor served by a modernised, reshaped kitchen has brought the immediate benefit of greater flexibility at lunch time. The staircase tower is a new feature, designed to replace the old wooden spiral staircase and to take up as little room as possible in the quadrangle. The relocation of Home Economics leaves space for expansion in the Science block to meet the urgent need for extra laboratories, not only for traditional science but also for Technology which forms a part of the National Curriculum. Now we have the answer to my question of 1983, but I can only pose it again, for the recent alterations, extensive as they are, do not reflect any expansion of numbers in the school, merely the rapidly changing needs of education today.

No chronicle of 1988-89 would be complete without some reference to G.C.S.E., set for the first time last summer. It is important for everyone to appreciate that the results do not indicate passes or failures, but the different levels of competence attained by the candidates and represented by the grades A to G. We were very pleased with our results and, despite some initial administrative problems experienced by the examination boards and seized upon with glee by the media, I have no doubt that G.C.S.E. will soon come to occupy an important and respected place in national life, just as O level and its predecessor, the School Certificate, did in their day.

A school is, by its very nature, a young community, always looking ahead and approaching each new challenge with optimism and vigour. I have enjoyed my 16 years at The Queen's School and value greatly the loyalty, co-operation and friendship I have known. Miss Skilbeck, who joins the school as Head Mistress in September, can look forward to guiding it through the final decade of this century and into the next. She is no stranger to the needs of a girls' independent school for she comes to us from Sheffield High School for Girls, one of the twenty-three schools of the Girls' Public Day School Trust, where she has been Head Mistress for the past six years. I know she can count on the enthusiasm and support of all members of the school, both past and present, in the exciting, challenging years that lie ahead. I wish her and the school well.

M. Farra

The Staff, May 1989

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

Mrs. J. Affleck, M.A., Oxon
A. Berry, B.A., G.R.S.M., Manchester, D.A.S.E., Liverpool, L.R.A.M.,
A.R.M.C.M., A.R.C.O.
C.V. Cook, B.Sc. Hons., Wales
Mrs. C. Ferris, B.A. Hons., London
Mrs. C. Firmstone, B.A., Birmingham
Miss J.E. Hargreaves, B.A. Hons., London
Miss S.D. Hayes, Gloucester, T.C.D.S.
Miss M. Hemming, B.A. Hons., Lancaster, M.A., Birmingham
Mrs. D. Jones
Mrs. P. Jones, B.A. Hons., Sheffield
Miss C. Lord, M.Phil., Birmingham
Mrs. J. Lucas, G.T.C.L., L.T.C.L.
Miss V. Nowell, M.A., Birmingham
Mrs. H. Parker, B.A. Hons., Oxon
Mrs. M. Prince, B.A. Hons., Sheffield
Miss S. Purcell, B.Sc. Hons., London
Mrs. S. Redman, B.A. Hons., Wales
Miss P. Stanley, B.Sc. Hons., Reading
Mrs. P. Steventon, B.Sc. Hons., Exeter
Mrs. S. Stinson, B.Sc. Hons., London
Mrs. L. Stuart, M.A., Aberdeen
Miss M.L. Walters, B.A. Hons., Leicester
Mrs. L. Waring, B.Ed., I.M. Marsh College of Physical Education
Miss S. Woodland, M.Sc., York, C.Biol., M.I. Biol.
K.R. Young, Ph.D., B.Sc., M.Ed., Liverpool, C. Chem., M.R.S.C.

Part-time Staff

Mrs. S.J. Bastin, B.Sc. Hons., London
Mrs. M.T. Berry, M.A., Dublin
Mrs. S.J. Bowden, B.A., Manchester
Mrs. V. Carpenter, B.A., Nottingham
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. J. Guha, B.A. Hons., London
Mrs. C.P. Johnson, Ph.D., London, B.Sc. Hons., London, C. Chem., M.R.S.C.
Mrs. E.L. Jones, B.Sc. Hons., Bristol
Mrs. P. Maddocks, B.A. Hons., London
Mrs. P. Moate, B.Sc. Hons., Nottingham
Mrs. F.M. Prescott
Mrs. E.D. Rowland, B.Sc. Hons., Bristol
Mrs. S.M. Swift, B.Sc. Hons., London, B.A., Open University
Mrs. A. Turnbull, B.A., Loughborough College
Mrs. V. Wilcox
Mrs. M.C. Wiley, B.Sc. Hons., Liverpool
Mrs. G. Zagel-Millmore

Part-time Music Staff

Mrs. S. Charles, G.R.N.C.M., P.P.R.N.C.M.
Mrs. E. Dutch, B.A., A.R.C.M.
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. R. Heasman, L.R.A.M.
Mrs. J.M. Holmes, Mus.B.Hons., G.R.S.M., A.R.M.C.M.
Mrs. J.M. Johnson, A.R.M.C.M.
Mrs. C.E. Jones, B.A., Glasgow, L.G.S.M.
Mrs. V.M. Lees, L.R.A.M., A.R.C.M.
Mrs. E. Stringer, L.R.A.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
M. Fogell, B.A., Open University, B.Mus., Dunelm, A.R.C.M., L.T.C.L., F.T.C.L.
Mrs. M.D. Meredith, C.F. Mott College of Education

The Preparatory Department at Sandford House,

Head of Department: Miss R.R. Morgan, B.A., Wales
Mrs. R.A. Evans, B.Ed. Hons., Liverpool
Mrs. D.M. Judge, Mount Pleasant T.C., Liverpool

Part-time Staff

Mrs. D. Thomas, B.Ed., Sussex
Mrs. S. Tyldesley

Secretary: Mrs. S. Salter

Assistant Secretary: Mrs. P. Applewhite

Domestic Bursar: Mrs. M. Harrison

Assistant Domestic Bursar: Mrs. P.M. Brambell

Administrative Assistant: C.P. Hudspith

Laboratory Assistants: Mrs. J.C. Barnes, O.N.C.

Mrs. A. Clements, B.Sc., London

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

Technical Assistant: Mrs. J. Lamprell

Those in Authority 1989

Head Girl:

Claire Davies

Deputies:

Kathryn Spall

Nicola Morgan

Reference Librarians:

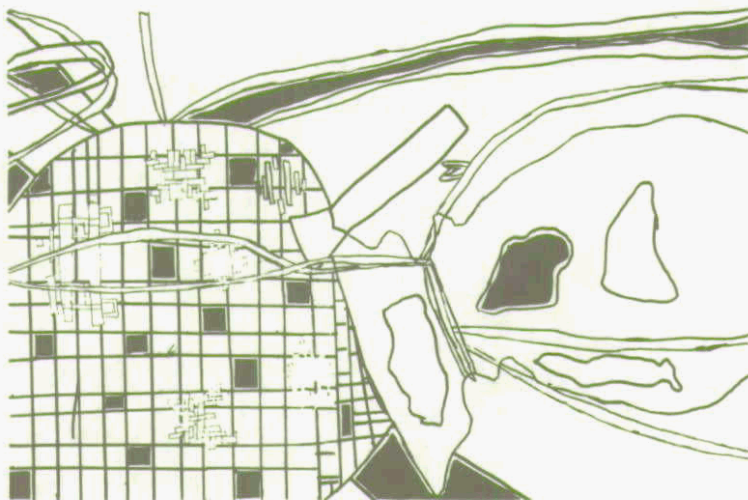
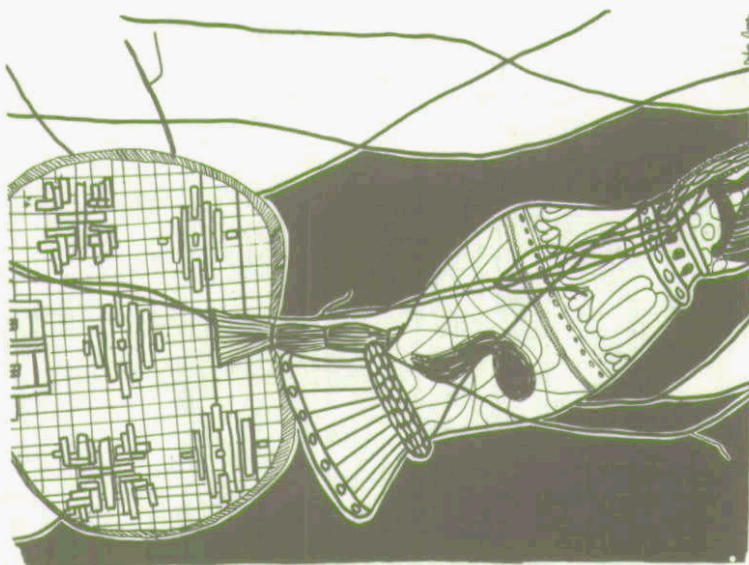
Mrs. Redman, Wanda Holmes, Charlotte Hobson,
Fionna Gavin, Patricia Merrett, Christine Towndrow

'Have Mynde' Editorial:

Mrs. Maddocks, Fiona Brown, Bethan Griffiths,
Anna Harcourt, Hannah Owen, Rebecca Park,
Harriet Scott, Rebecca Wilson

'Have Mynde' Business:

Miss Hemming



We Congratulate

Mrs. Fiona Blything on the birth of twin boys, Liam and Ryan.

Mrs. Gill Little on the birth of a daughter, Jocelyn.

Miss Woodland on being awarded the Ferguson Prize by the Open University.

The following who were awarded places at Oxford and Cambridge:

Carolyn Dalton at Corpus Christi College, Cambridge, to read History.

Anna Dawson at Newnham College, Cambridge, to read Law.

Rachel Hignett at Downing College, Cambridge, to read Natural Sciences.

Stephanie Menday at Downing College, Cambridge, to read Natural Sciences.

Sarah Wyllie at Newnham, College, Cambridge, to read Natural Sciences.

GIFTS TO THE STAFFROOM

Miss E.M. Edwards: Magazine holders and roller clips

Miss R. Callaway: Cake forks

Mrs. N. Green: Pinboard and fitments

GIFTS TO THE SCHOOL

Miss E.M. Edwards — Flags for the Senior and Junior schools

Mrs. M.E. Whelan — Stone trough for plants

See-saw for preparatory department

Upper VI — Book trolley for library

Miss R. Callaway — Videos — 'Hamlet' and 'Jane Austen'

Mr. and Mrs. Rimmer — Two records

Mrs. Hilda Muray — Money for sports

(former pupil aged 100)

Mr. and Mrs. Davies and Sarah — Shield for sport for representing Great Britain

Randolph Caldecott Society — Prize for art

Dr. and Mrs. Judge — Annual prize

Mr. Bent — Records

Mr. and Mrs. Dawson and Anna — Cheque

On long-term loan from — Element sample display board

Unilever Research

Miss K.M. Wood — Plants for quadrangle

Mrs. J.F. Nugée — Annual donation of £10 to library

(formerly Vicky Simpson)

From the Governors

The retirement of Miss Farra will affect every aspect of the life of the school, because the Headmistress is the linchpin holding the whole enterprise together. Others may be writing about Miss Farra from the point of view of the staff, or the parents, or the pupils or the Old Girls. I wish to say a few words on behalf of the governors.



We are the smallest of the various groups concerned, there being only fourteen of us. This means that we all have the chance to get to know the Headmistress very well, and this is important because we rely on her to tell us what the school is doing, what it plans to do and what resources it needs to carry out its plans. We then have to decide how far it lies within our power to provide these resources, and discussion and compromise may be necessary. Our task is made easier by the complete confidence we have in the reasonable and responsible way in which Miss Farra's requests for expenditure are always put forward.

A similar degree of confidence exists in Miss Farra's approach to the various human problems that come to her in the normal course of her duties. She is not a demonstrative person, but behind her calm and composed manner there is a wealth of experience, which is willingly placed at the disposal of those seeking her help. She has kept in close touch with the changing face of education, attending conferences and courses with this aim in mind, but she has still found time to take part in the activities of a number of local organisations, such as the English Speaking Union, the Chester Music Society and the Embroiderers' Guild, to name but a few. Her view of the aim of the school embraces the attainment of academic excellence but also the awareness that some girls achieve fulfilment and satisfaction in other fields. This is a balanced attitude which recognises the value and importance of every pupil.

The closing months of Miss Farra's career at the Queen's School have seen the carrying out of an extensive building programme designed to make better use of the space within the existing buildings. These activities have created problems of unusual complexity, which had to be solved to keep the school functioning academically and gastronomically, and Miss Farra has displayed remarkable ingenuity in producing solutions to which the staff have contributed and have loyally implemented. The disturbance of the School routine has lasted much longer than expected, but the formal opening of the refurbished rooms will take place on 20 June 1989, so Miss Farra will be able to hand over the school to Miss Skilbeck in full working order.

When Miss Farra leaves us she will leave memories of a happy working relationship between Headmistress and Governors based on mutual trust and

respect. This could well be a pattern to guide us in the new chapter in the history of the school, due to begin in September 1989.

C.N. Ribbeck

From the Staff

In its 111 years The Queen's School has enjoyed and benefited from the many varied skills and talents of its line of distinguished headmistresses. During this period of time the opportunities for girls and the educational provision made for them have changed beyond all recognition, and our school is no exception in the way in which it has developed and evolved with each individual style of leadership.

As a staff we are indebted to Miss Farra for the way in which she has upheld the standard of excellence in the school and for her insight and meticulous planning which have brought to fruition many educational initiatives during the last sixteen years. We have seen the phasing out of the Direct Grant, introduction of the Assisted Places Scheme and the advent of GCSE, not to mention numerous modifications of the curriculum, the size of teaching groups, changing teaching methods and the increasing use of audio-visual aids, computers and technological equipment in the classroom.

The fact that many ex-pupils have gone on to achieve success in a wide variety of fields is testimony to the breadth and scale of the opportunities provided for them while still at school. Miss Farra has expended much time and energy to ensure that her pupils, over 1000 of whom will have been educated at The Queen's School during her time as headmistress, leave fully equipped with the academic, personal and social skills required to face the challenge of employment, further education or marriage and the bringing up of a young family.

I have always valued her friendship, her impartiality, her sense of humour and her sympathetic handling of problems and difficulties. She has indeed earned her retirement and we hope that she will enjoy having more leisure to pursue her many cultural interests.

M.L.W.

From Former Colleagues

Working closely with Miss Farra we soon discovered that behind her quiet, unobtrusive manner is a shrewd Yorkshirewoman with a gentle sense of humour and an appreciation of the amusing side of school life.

A perceptive and unhurried administrator, she would get to the heart of a problem and solve it wisely, with concern for people's feelings. One knew that her kindness and justice would always determine the course of action to be taken.

Miss Farra quickly gained our respect and affection and we look forward to welcoming her to share our enthusiasm for retirement and the new opportunities it offers. We wish her many happy years in which to continue her pleasure and skills in embroidery, gardening and Cordon Bleu cookery and to travel adventurously.

J.F. Goodchild
E.M. Edwards

From School Officers 1988

Working last year as school officers gave us an insight into the complex workings of The Queen's School 'machine' operated with skill and efficiency by Miss Farra over the last 16 years.

We discovered as we had always suspected that Miss Farra does infinitely more than her daily appearances on stage for assembly. To an outside observer her often disregarded backstage organisation would only be missed if it were not done.

Whether the complications of her final year have been a joy to tackle or a horror will remain unknown. However it is clear that she overcame the seemingly impossible task of housing the whole school community in only half the building quite ingeniously. Her support and enthusiasm throughout the year enabled us to survive our term of office, and we are most grateful for her help and advice.

Miss Farra's role as headmistress of The Queens's School can be best summarised by this quotation:

'The body of every organisation is structured from four kinds of bones. There are the wishbones who spend all their time wishing someone else would do all the work. Then there are the jawbones who do all the talking but little else. The knucklebones criticise everything anybody else tries to do. Fortunately in every organisation there are also the backbones who get under the load and do most of the work.'

Victoria Swift
Claire Winder
Sharon Ellis

From the Removes, not yet marked by their English teachers!

'I haven't seen much of her but what I have is good.'

'Miss Farra makes a good headmistress and is stern.'

'Very proper, but with a kind face and very concerned with our wealthfare.'

'Miss Farra is good at teaching Geography and is a patient lady'.

'Miss Farra is a nice headmistress. She needs to cheer up a bit and let us where nice shoes but not really outrageous ones.'

'Miss Farra has shown great care to the school and knows what is right and wrong'.

'Miss Farra has successfully ruled the school with great care.'

'She is a very good woman cause she is interested in our welfares but she is a bit old for me.'

'Miss Farra is the only teacher who hasn't told me off.'

'She tries hard and has done very well.'

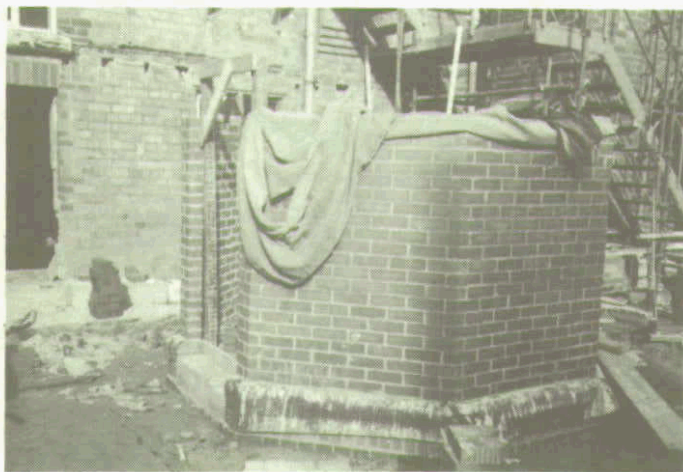
THE NORTH WING — early stages.



1 and 2. What was here before?



3. The staircase tower



Miss S.D. Hayes

Miss Hayes has had a long association with The Queen's School both as a pupil and for the last 28 years as a teacher of Home Economics. Many of us have enjoyed sampling the end products of her lessons, whether it be jars of home-made marmalade, crusty rolls or even a full three course meal prepared by small groups of pupils and on several occasions we have had the pleasure of seeing celebration cakes quite stunningly iced by her senior pupils. The varied and enticing aromas emanating from the Home Economics rooms have always provided a welcome approach to the Science block and certainly offset the somewhat less desirable smells which permeate the upper floor of the building!

It has been a pleasure also to see the colourful candles which she so generously distributed to her forms at Christmas and the charming pieces of lace so carefully made by a small but enthusiastic group of girls in the lace club which she initiated.

We are most grateful to Miss Hayes for her loyal service to the school, for the way in which she so regularly supports the girls performing in school plays and concerts and for the time and energy which she has put into helping with the organisation of many extra-curricular activities including Quest Club, The Joint Christian Union, Inter-Schools Christian camps and the summer week-end away at Living Waters where she always displays her versatility leading study groups, baking and decorating cakes to be eaten beside the swimming pool, joining in sports and wide games, singing round the camp fire, tracking down a midnight feast or even pursuing bats down the rambling corridors of the Georgian mansion.

Many of us have very good reason to thank Miss Hayes for her generosity, her willingness to help, her care and consideration for others and her sympathetic understanding. We shall miss her as both a colleague and a friend as she retires at the end of this term. *We all wish her a very happy retirement and are delighted that she will be able to maintain her close links with the school as she continues to impart her skills to the children at Nedham House.*

M.L.W.

Mrs. N. Green

It is eighteen years since Mrs. Green came to The Queen's School as the part-time assistant in the office, working for just a few hours each week. Five years ago she assumed the full responsibilities of School Secretary, undertaking the varied, and often unpredictable tasks that came her way cheerfully and calmly.

Everything happens in a school office! What is more, it all so often seems to happen simultaneously! A child appears, feeling ill; the telephone rings incessantly; a large delivery of goods needs immediate attention; the post arrives late; an essential piece of equipment ceases to work . . . The list is endless, but the problems home in unerringly on the office.

I believe Rudyard Kipling was thinking of George Washington when he wrote his famous and oft-quoted lines:

'If you can keep you head when all about you
Are losing theirs and blaming it on you . . .'
'If you can meet with Triumph and Disaster
And treat those two imposters just the same, . . .'

but it is these qualities that have helped to make Mrs. Green so good at her job and have earned her the affection and respect of the community. Now she has decided to retire, to devote more time to her home and other interests and to the foreign travel which she and her husband so enjoy. Her leisure is well-earned. I hope she will look back with pleasure on her years at the school and with the satisfaction that comes from a demanding job well done.

M. Farra

Mrs. M. Harrison

Since the autumn of 1976 Mrs. Harrison has presided over the domestic arrangements in all three departments of the school. In the 13 years that have elapsed she has planned and supervised approximately 2,340 school dinners besides numerous delectable teas for special occasions, prize-giving suppers and the light refreshments served at plays and concerts.

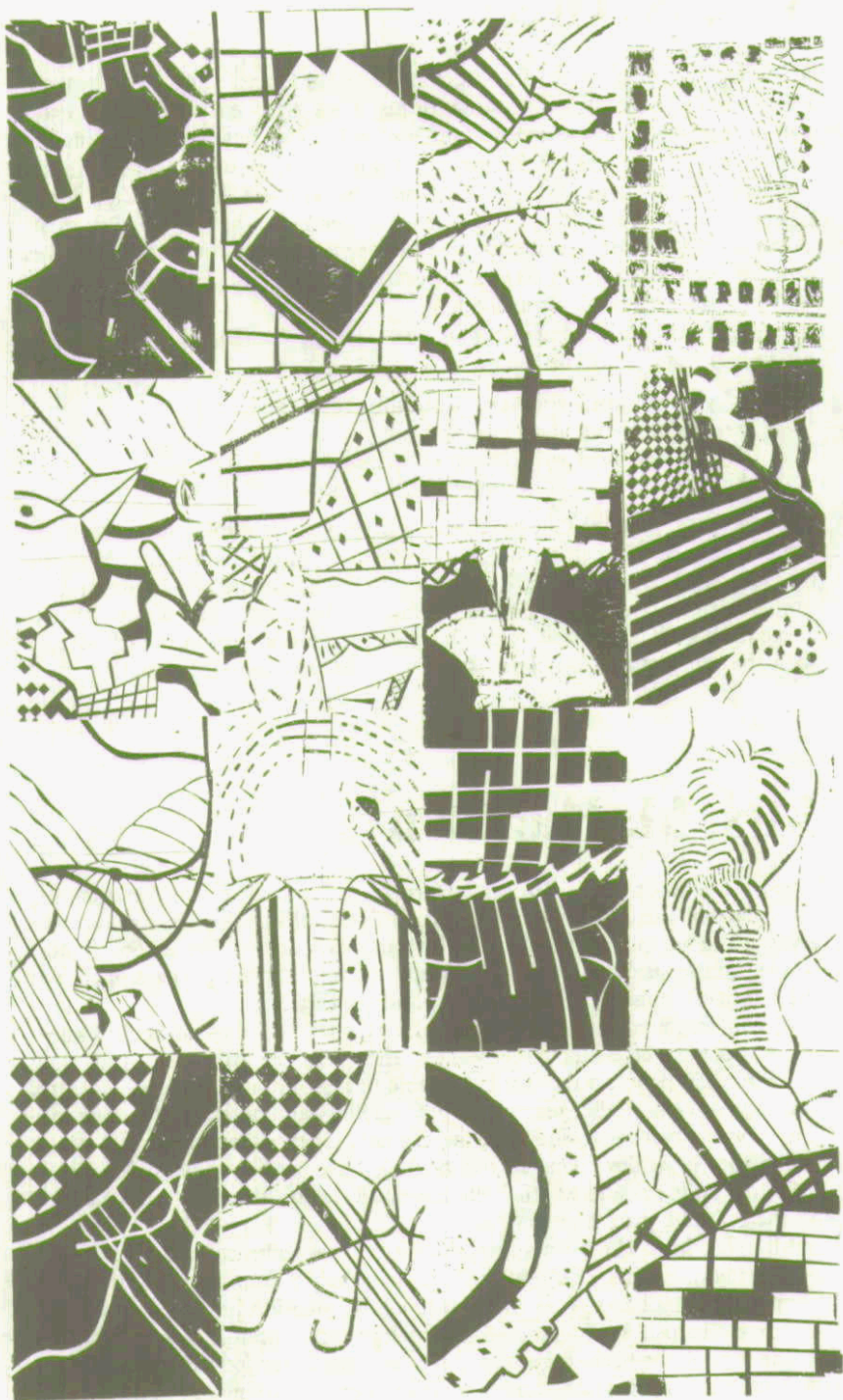
It is unfortunate that her final year has been one of the most difficult; I know of few people who would have faced so cheerfully the prospect of providing lunch for 350 people a day for two whole terms without a kitchen! To Mrs. Harrison it was a challenge to which her ingenuity and practical commonsense proved more than equal, and under her patient guidance the kitchen staff rallied round too, to achieve what might, at first, have seemed impossible.

So too did the cleaners in their endless battle against the extra dirt generated by the building programme.

Although Mrs. Harrison's responsibilities have embraced cleaning as well as catering, it is with food that she is always likely to be associated: the Tuck Shop after school and sticky billy for lunch, to mention just two items which effectively banish all thoughts about healthy diets and losing weight!

The school has been her entire career and her extended family. Now that the time has come for her to retire we thank her for looking after our material needs and wish her many years of happiness to come.

M. Farra



Second Year Basic Design Exercises

Prize Winners 1988-89

Upper Fifth

Certificates for outstanding performance in G.C.S.E. (8 or more subjects with Grade A)

Sally Ann Arthur
Helen Baxter
Philippa Bickerton
Fiona Brown
Sarah Cundy
Katie Dalton
Claire Davies
Justine Fernandes
Emma Ford
Charlotte Hobson
Clare Ibbett
Nicola Morgan
Sharon Raizada
Moensie Rossier
Mary Stevens
Christine Towndrow

Lower Sixth

Prize for Public Speaking (Drama)
Prizes for Service to School Music
Prizes for Service to the School

Kirsten Foster

Melanie James
Nicola White
Emma Collinge

Fiona Miall

Joan Senior

Lindsay Stent

Jacquelyn Ford

Rebecca Clark

Victoria Swift
Sharon Ellis
Clare Winder

Joanne Atkinson
Nicola Collins

Pate Prize

Mrs. J. Holmes's Prize
Miss Whittam's Prize
Chester City Guilds Prize

Diana Beck Memorial Prize

Diana Beck Memorial Prize

Diana Beck Memorial Prize

Mr. & Mrs. Aston's Prize

Margaret Meacock Memorial Prize

Owen Jones Prize

Rotary Club Prize

Dr. & Mrs. Judge's Prize

Prize for Service to the neighbourhood
Prize for Games

Head Girl's Prize
Deputy Head Girls' Prizes
Queen Victoria's Jubilee Scholarship

Upper Sixth

Prize for outstanding work at A level

Jane Andrew
Victoria Atkinson
Anna Dawson
Tonia Dodd
Rachel Hignett
Kate Jones
Mai Nguyen
Ayla Ustay
Rachel Williams
Sarah Wyllie

SUBJECT PRIZES

Art	Judith Fielding	Randolph Caldecott Society Prize
Biology	Emma Judge Wendy McVicker	Brown Memorial Prize W. Davies Memorial Prize
Chemistry	Rachel Hignett	John Thompson Memorial Prize
Economics	Victoria Atkinson	Sandford Memorial Prize
English	Ayla Ustay Clare Witter	Brown Memorial Prize
French	Anna Dawson	Mr. & Mrs. White's Prize
German	Kate Jones Verity Edwards Lisa Keogh	Brown Memorial Prize Mr. & Mrs. van Kleef's Prize E. Noel Humphrey's Memorial Prize
Greek	Lindsay McGonagle	Sandford Memorial Prize
History	Carolyn Dalton	Owen Jones Prize
Home Economics	Catherine Burden	Horton Memorial Prize
Latin	Kate Jones	Sandford Memorial Prize
Mathematics	Jane Andrew Mai Nguyen	Miss Nedham's Prize Owen Jones Prize
Mathematics and Physics	Rachel Hignett Sarah Wyllie	Brown Memorial Prize Owen Jones Prize
Prize for progress	Sarah Collins Fay Collins	Centenary Prize for Progress
Prize for Progress in English	Nichola Gorton	Mr. & Mrs. Bedford's Prize

GAMES CUPS

Tennis Singles	Lindsay Willis
Senior Hockey	Hastings House
Senior Lacrosse	Hastings House
Senior Tennis	Westminster House
House Athletics	Hastings House
Moore Cup	Lindsay Willis and Gina Gillespie

(Awarded to the girl representing the school first team on the most occasions in hockey, lacrosse and tennis).

Grateful acknowledgement is made to the following for presenting prizes: Mr. and Mrs. P. Aston, Mrs. P. Barrow, Mr. and Mrs. A. Bedford, Mrs. D. Brown, Miss S. Brown, Chester Rotary Club, Chester Municipal Charities: Owen Jones Foundation, Mrs. J. Holmes, Dr. and Mrs. J. Judge, Mrs. D. Nelson, Mr. and Mrs. J.B. Phillips, The Skinners and Feltmakers Company, The Queen's School Association, Mr. and Mrs. van Kleef, Mr. and Mrs. M. White.

GENERAL CERTIFICATE OF SECONDARY EDUCATION 1988

The following have been awarded a certificate in 8 or 9 subjects: Gillian Addison, Jane Beese, Sarah Dennehy, Corinne Dodd, Rachel Evanson, Emma Ford, Charlotte Fraser, Bethan Griffiths, Anna Harcourt, Amanda Hughes, Ruth Johnson, Anita Jones, Danielle Konsten, Nicola Morgan, Lorraine O'Toole, Sarah Peaker, Sharon Raizada, Alison Riches, Fiona Ross, Philippa Rowland, Harriet Scott, Victoria Sharp, Kathryn Spall, Mary Stevens, Catherine Williams, Rebecca Wilson, Joanne Woodward, Clare Wormald, Margaret Wyllie.

Sally-Ann Arthur, Helen Baxter, Philippa Bickerton, Fiona Brown, Zara Chesterman, Sarah Cundy, Katie Dalton, Claire Davies, Justine Fernandes, Alice Henfrey, Charlotte Hobson, Wanda Holmes, Alison Hutton, Clare Ibbett, Angela James, Elizabeth King, Catherine Mackenzie, Dinah McLannahan, Lisa McLean, Patricia Merrett, Hannah Owen, Suzanne Owen, Rebecca Park, Kirsty Randle, Colette Rimmer, Moensie Rossier, Caroline Surfleet, Christine Towndrow, Katherine Turner, Yvonne Windsor.

ADVANCED LEVEL

Four subjects:-

Jane Andrew, Caroline Andrewes, Kate Appleby, Victoria Atkinson, Samantha Bestwick, Catherine Burden, Rachel Clarke, Fay Collins, Ruth Cunliffe, Sarah Davies, Tonia Dodd, Clare Fulford, Nichola Gorton, Carol Irving, Emma Judge, Lisa Keogh, Julia Kolbusz, Alexandra Maire, Lindsay McGonagle, Kirsty McNay, Wendy McVicker, Stephanie Munday, Anna Mullock, Clare Parker, Melissa Sinclair, Catherine Tickle, Ayla Ustay, Virginia Ward, Rachel Williams, Gaynor Willis, Elizabeth Wood.

Three subjects:-

Michelle Arden, Kirsty Ashton, Laura Bailey, Kay Campbell, Louise Chesters, Sarah Collins, Allison Consterdine, Carolyn Dalton, Anna Dawson, Verity Edwards, Philippa Farrington, Judith Fielding, Gina Gillespie, Eve Grimshaw-Smith, Rachel Hignett, Kate Jones, Judith Martin, Aida Nadra, Mai Nguyen, Catherine Oultram, Joanne Pointing, Felicity Somerset-Jones, Lucy Williams, Clare Witter, Sarah Wyllie.

One subject:-

Roslyn Gilroy

EXAMINATIONS OF THE ASSOCIATED BOARD OF THE ROYAL SCHOOLS OF MUSIC

Grade VI	Piano (distinction)	Susan Ireland
Grade VI	Piano (distinction)	Mai Nguyen
Grade VII	Flute (pass)	Emma Judge
Grade VII	Piano (merit)	Lindsay McGonagle
Grade VIII	Flute (pass)	Verity Edwards
Grade VIII	Piano (pass)	Kathryn Sherratt

HIGHER EDUCATION AND EMPLOYMENT

Jane Andrew	Nottingham	Mathematics
Kate Appleby	Exeter	Geography
Kirsty Ashton	Liverpool	Medicine
Victoria Atkinson	Aston	International Business and German
Laura Bailey	Christ Church College, Canterbury	Diploma/B.Sc. Occupational Therapy
Samantha Bestwick	East Anglia	Development Studies
Catherine Burden	Cardiff	Home Economics
Kay Campbell	Portsmouth Polytechnic	Applied Physics
Louise Chesters	Manchester Polytechnic	Humanities/Social Studies
Rachel Clarke	Exeter	History
Fay Collins	Leeds	Electrical and Electronic Engineering
Sarah Collins	Oxford and County Secretarial College	Bi-Lingual Secretarial Course
Allison Consterdine	Crewe and Alsager College	Sports Science
Ruth Cunliffe	Imperial College, London	Chemical Engineering

Carolyn Dalton	Corpus Christi College, Cambridge	History
Sarah Davies	Reading	Regional Science
Tonia Dodd	Nottingham	Industrial Economics
Verity Edwards	Leeds	German
Philippa Farrington	Sunderland Polytechnic	Pharmacy
Judith Fielding	Southampton	French and Portuguese
Clare Fulford	Warwick	Computer Science
Gina Gillespie	University College, London	Geography
Nichola Gorton	Nottingham	English Literature
Rachel Hignett	Dowing College, Cambridge	Medicine
Carol Irving	Imperial College, London	Biochemistry
Kate Jones	Queen's College, Oxford	Modern Languages
Emma Judge	Birmingham	Law
Lisa Keogh	Leeds	German and Manage- ment Studies
Julia Kolbusz	Hull	History
Alexandra Maire	Birmingham	Money, Banking and Finance
Judith Martin	Surrey	Linguistics and Interna- tional Studies
Kirsty McNay	Hull	Economics and Economic and Social History
Lindsay McGonagle	Trinity College, Oxford	Literae Humaniores
Wendy McVicker	Nottingham	Physics
Stephanie Menday	Downing College, Cambridge	Natural Sciences
Mai Nguyen	Nottingham	Mathematics
Catherine Oultram	Bangor	Agriculture and Biochemistry
Clare Parker	Kent	European Studies
Joanna Pointing	Christ Church College, Canterbury	Education
Melissa Sinclair	Nottingham	Law
Felicity Somerset-Jones	Liverpool	English Language and Literature
Catherine Tickle	Birmingham	Physics
Ayla Ustay	Leeds	English Literature
Lucy Williams (1989)	Roehampton Institute	Education (Dance)
Rachel Williams	Birmingham	European Law (French)
Gaynor Willis	Birmingham	Geography
Sarah Wyllie	Newnham College, Cambridge	Natural Sciences
Jane Bowmer (left 1979)	Stirling	Biological Science
Louise Burgess (née Howard)	Newnham College, Cambridge	Mathematics
(left 1982)		
Elise Campbell (left 1987)	St. Edmund Hall, Oxford	Law
Nicola Haresnape (left 1987)	Royal Holloway and Bedford New College	Geography
Alyson Jones (left 1987)	Sheffield	English Literature
Rachel Mills (left 1987)	Lady Margaret Hall, Oxford	Fine Art

ANNA MARKLAND CUP FOR PIANO (Piano Competition 1988)

Melanie James

C.P.. WITTER AWARD 1988 (a week on the Ocean Youth Club sailing vessel 'Francis Drake').

Jane Andrew

PHYLLIS BROWN MEMORIAL TRAVEL BURSARY 1988

Katrina Wood (for an elective period in Australia)

PHILLIS WAYMOUTH MEMORIAL TRAVEL BURSARY 1988

Kate Jones (for language study in Italy)

Catherine Thompson (for an elective period in Zambia)

ENGLISH-SPEAKING UNION SCHOOLGIRL EXCHANGE SCHOLARSHIP

Clare Witter

SUCCESES OF FORMER PUPILS

Melanie Ashton

Class I honours degree in Chemistry, Liverpool

Jane Ashworth

Class I honours degree in Medical Sciences, Cambridge

Carol Irving

Imperial College Scholarship

Jane Nash

Pope Exhibition, Somerville College, Oxford

Louise Nell

Class I honours degree in French, Nottingham

Caroline Paul

Class I honours degree in Classics, Durham

Judith Pennington

Class I honours degree in Mathematics, Cambridge

Janet Reeve

Class I honours degree in English, King's College, London

Hilda Roger

Fast-track training for top management with Next

Claire Royston (née Harrison)

M.Sc., Manchester

Jane Stevenson

Class I honours degree in Typography and Graphic Communication, Reading

Prize-Giving 1988

After the presentation of certificates and prizes we had the pleasure of hearing Miss Lavin, Principal of Trevelyan College, Durham, address the senior members of the school.

She was born in South Africa and spent her childhood there so, as an expatriate, she is well qualified to talk about her first topic, the 'new deal in the world at large'. By this she was referring to the way in which the 'Cold War' was thawing and how the East was now working with the West, for example in the freeing of the whales in the Antarctic. She also referred to the Russian withdrawal of troops from Afghanistan, which is an obvious move in the direction of peace.

Miss Lavin offered her congratulations to the prize winners, and promptly embarked on her key message of the evening. She put herself in the shoes of a fairy godmother and frugally granted herself just the one wish instead of three. She said that she would like to give us all tenacity. She wanted us to have a firm hold of life and principles, and she wanted us to keep faith and hope so that things will work for us.

She commented on the history of the school and the obvious building up over the years of a 'worthwhile enterprise.' She brought her speech to an end with the sad note of the impending retirement of the present, long-standing headmistress, Miss M. Farra. She has been the headmistress for the last 16 years, and, although Miss Lavin had not known her for more than 2 hours, she could certainly see in one evening the atmosphere which Miss M. Farra had built up over the years.

We all enjoyed hearing Miss Lavin, and thank her for her time and effort, thus making the evening more enjoyable.

Harriet Scott (LVI)



*Design development using a variety of different objects as a starting point:
3rd Year*

Sports Reports

Tennis, 1988

1st VI

L. Willis (Capt.)
G. Gillespie
G. Willis
J. Andrew
P. Bickerton
V. Bate

Senior Squad

K. Bond
C. Bond
R. Clark
E. Senior
A. Platt
K. Sherrat

S. Rae
E. McMillan
M. James
A. Pickering
E. Hill
H. Owen
E. Ford
A. Harcourt
F. Brown
C. Towndrow
C. Dodd
N. Morgan
R. Wilson
A. James
C. Davies

U15 Squad

C. Dawson
C. Irvin
P. Jebson
K. Shambler
S. Walkden
D. Miall
V. Bowra
J. Fearnall
M. Robertson
S. Holiday
L. Shaw
S. Watts
V. Groom
D. Bate
A. Adnitt
K. Parker
K. Peel

U14 Squad

K. Millar
C. Bate
T. Andrews
A. Mitchell
A. Franklin
K. Honey
R. White
F. Davidson
S. Wheeler
S. Wright
R. Wilson
R. Rowland
C. Powell
S. Hockley
J. McManus

U13 Squad

J. George
W. Thompson
J. Shambler
V. Owen
J. Wright
G. Patten
J. Okell
F. Edge
K. Edwards
C. Owens
C. Johnson
C. Weigh
L. Harrison
A. Trybocka
V. Stinson
E. Davies
K. Wood
C. Lewis
C. Blair
L. Troy

Senior colours: Gaynor Willis, Jane Andrew

Junior colours: Claire Dawson, Catherine Irvine

Matches played against: Whitby, Abbeygate, Wilmslow, Christleton, Dee High, Heber, Moreton Hall, Birkenhead, Neston, Manchester, Kingsway, Catholic H.S., Queens Park H.S., Huyton, Kings.

School Tournaments

1st VI Singles

Senior Singles

Junior Doubles

Junior Team Singles

Lower Four Doubles

Non Team Singles

Lower Four Singles

Remove Singles

Winner

L. Willis
P. Bickerton
K. Millar, C. Bate
C. Dawson
V. Owen, J. Shambler
J. McManus
G. Patten
S. Jones

Runner Up

S. Rae
M. Robertson, C. Irvin
K. Millar
W. Thompson, V. Stinson
L. McWilliam
J. Shambler
L. Smith

Tournament Results

Cheshire L.T.A.

Doubles Senior Queen's School: Runners-up

Intermediate: lost in 3rd round

Chester and District

Senior Queen's School Won

Junior Queen's School Won

Midland Bank

Area final U15 Queen's School runners up

Area final U13 Queen's School runners up

TENNIS HOUSE MATCHES

Senior — Westminster

Junior — Thompson

ROUNDERS HOUSE MATCHES: Thompson

Lacrosse, 1988-89

Senior Squad

K. Bond (Capt.)
A. Toosey
K. Heap
S. Rae
C. Bond
R. Clark
L. Willis
N. Morgan
A. Harcourt
H. Owen
C. Davies
D. Bate
V. Brown
E. Thornton-Firkin
L. Shaw
S. Holiday
E. Wilkinson
C. Hickson
P. Bickerton

U15

A. Mitchell
C. Bate
E. Breeze
T. Andrews
C. Powell
J. McManus
S. Wilkinson
K. Millar
S. Hockley
R. White
K. Honey
N. Morris
P. Guha
C. Wynne

U14 Squad

V. Owen
R. Wright
A. Tryboka
A. Turner
G. Patten
W. Thompson
S. Filce
L. Harrison
C. Weigh
C. Blain
C. Lewis
J. Shambler
K. Edwards
F. Edge
K. Wood
K. Jackson

U13 Squad

Y. Bate
G. Ireland
A. Walton
C. Dawson
S. Jones
L. Pickering
E. Al Jumaili
S. Ibbett
J. Shaw
J. Hoyles
L. Cadman
C. Goddard
A. Heywood
H. Cartwright
P. Neal
R. Porter
S. Quick
L. Smith
R. Blackwood
L. Knight
F. Hopkins
L. Honey

Senior colours: R. Clark, C. Bond

Junior colours: A. Mitchell

County Players:

Hockey: R. Clark, L. Willis, N. Morgan, C. Dawson, C. Irvin

Lacrosse: K. Bond, H. Owen, A. Toosey, C. Davies

North Lacrosse: K. Bond, H. Owen, C. Davies

England Junior Squad: K. Bond

Badminton: J. Shambler

Squash: S. Rae, P. Jebson, P. Rae

Cross Country: D. Bate

Hockey 1988-89

	1st XI	2nd XI/U16 XI	U15 XI
GK	C. Whittle/C. Davies	C. Davies/K. Pearce	C. Powell
RB	L. Stent	J. Fearnall	N. Morris
LB	L. Willis	R. Higgins	A. Mitchell
RH	C. Irvin	A. Harcourt	T. Andrews
CH	R. Clark (Capt)	K. Shambler	C. Bate
LH	C. Dawson	V. Bowra	K. Honey
RW	A. Toosey	S. Holiday	R. White
RI	C. Bond	H. Owen	K. Millar (Capt)
CF	N. Morgan	P. Jebson	R. Rowlands
LI	K. Bond	L. Shaw	J. McManus
LW	S. Rae	W. Robson	S. Wilkinson
also	P. Jebson	F. Gavin	A. Jones
played	H. Owen	P. Bickerton	S. Hockley
	U14 XI	U13 XI	
GK	S. le Mière	L. Pickering	
RB	S. Filce	S. Cadwalladr	
LB	G. Patten	J. Hoyles	
RH	A. Trybocka/J. Okell	R. Blackwood	
CH	J. Shambler	L. Cadman	
LH	L. Harrison	G. Ireland	
RW	L. Williams	J. Shaw/A. Walton	
RI	F. Edge/C. Blain	C. Dawson	
CF	K. Edwards	S. Jones	
LI	W. Thompson (Capt)	R. Porter	
LW	V. Owen	J. Adnitt	
also	C. Weigh	S. Boyd	
played	H. Pinnington	H. Cartwright	

Senior colours: C. Bond, K. Bond, S. Rae

Junior colours: A. Mitchell, C. Bate

House Matches

Junior Hastings

Senior Westminster

Matches played against:— West Kirby, Helsby, Queen Mary's, Weaverham, Birkenhead, Abbeygate, Merchant Taylor's, Widnes VIth Form College, Heber, Grange, Hartford, Howells, Manchester High School, Tarporley, Altrincham G. School, Wakefield G. School, King's.

The Senior Hockey Squad Would Like to Thank:—

Merchant Taylors, (a thankyou yet unspoken),
For our safe return, with noses unbroken.
Those Blackpool doctors, or were they all fake?
They diagnosed 'dislocation' instead of a 'break'.
Those very nice people who the hockey posts stole,
(It's a little difficult scoring a goal!)
Our dedicated (?) supporters, only to be found,
When a King's School match was coming around.
The King's teams, victims of a plot,
(By 22 water pistols they were shot!)
Their 2nd XI, for wrestling in the mud (what fun!)
And their five players who actually bothered to come.
Mr. Gerrard, for pitch maintenance and goalpost repair,
Mrs. Faulkner, just for being there,
Mrs. Little, (with little Little now thriving)
And Mrs. Jones, who taught us the art of 'driving'.
Manchester motorists, who held back their loads,
While we parked our coach right across their main roads.
The rain, thanks for going away,
And coming back, *another* Chester and District tournament day!
Those who stayed for the 'tactics' meetings, when
We quenched our thirsts with a beverage (or ten!)
All in all, a season to remember,
GOOD LUCK! to the teams for next September.

Becky Clark, UVI

Lacrosse 1988/89

We have had a very full and happy lacrosse season. The singing has got better and so has the lacrosse!

We started the high-spirited season with friendly matches against Moreton Hall on a sunny afternoon followed by tea and cakes — I remember that one! All teams have had unforgettable wins; the U14's will remember this season in particular for its high scoring. Who's ever heard of a Queen's School team WINNING 11-0?

Many teams playing in the tournaments have played their best lacrosse of the season, notably the U14's in the U15 Tournament and the 1st team in the North Tournament. Their skill and teamwork may indeed be indebted to a lot of trooping spirit and morale.

The younger teams are going to be 'great' players when they get to the 1st team because of their lively enthusiasm to compete! BONNE CHANCE!

Katherine Bond

Athletics

The Removes athletics squad began the athletics season with excellent individual performances at the Chester and District minors meeting. Three members of

the senior athletics squad were selected to represent Chester and District at the Cheshire Championships. Susannah Filce was placed 3rd in the High Jump, Julia Farrell 2nd in the long jump and Allison Consterdine 2nd in both the 100m and 200m. Allison and Julia both represented Cheshire at the English Schools Championships. Susannah went on to represent Wales in the U13 squad. At an international meeting she was placed 4th in the 200m and finished as winner in the High Jump. Allison gained a full international cap representing Wales in Norway, finishing 4th after 2 athletes who qualified to run at the Olympics.

The Chester and District Championships resumed following the teachers' dispute. This was the first major athletics meeting for many of the athletes. Competing certainly brought the best out of the teams with the attainment of many personal best performances. Queen's finished 3rd overall.

The House Athletics involved the participation of almost everyone in school in the form of competing or officiating. The final result was determined by the finishing positions in the final relay, HASTINGS becoming the cup holders for this year.

L.W.

Squash

This year has seen the first season of competitive squash played by the Queen's School and it has proved to be exceptionally successful. Five players, ranging in age from the Remove to the sixth form, have represented the school in various fixtures, most notably in the National Schoolgirls' Squash Tournament, sponsored by Dunlop. As it was our first year of entry, we were very pleased to win a place in the National finals as representatives of all the North of England schools.

So, on a bleak day in March, Philippa Rae, Katharine Bond, Phil Jebson, Katharine Edwards and Samantha Rae set off for overnight accommodation



The Squash Team

at the National Sports Centre at Lillishall, accompanied by Mrs. Waring and the mascot. When we reached the courts the next day, we realised that, as a team, we were lacking in several important details, like an international coach and sponsorship!

We were drawn against the eventual champions from North Walsham, and were defeated by their obviously highly coached play. The afternoon struggle for third place was slightly more successful. Phil Jebson provided a unique and determined win for the dispirited team, and we were not at all disappointed with our final result. We set off home not only with generous prizes from the tournament sponsors, but also with the thought that, greatly helped by Mrs. Waring and Mrs. Steventon, we had finished fourth out of fifty-four entrants nationwide and, what is more, we managed to beat The King's School!

Samantha Rae UVI

The Athena Ladies' Rowing Club

Again we have had a good season despite a period without a coach at the beginning of this year. All members have continued to participate with enthusiasm, especially those who have recently joined us from the second and third years and are making rapid progress.

Strenuous weeks of land and water training proved worthwhile for the Women's Junior under 16 eight, coached by Sheila Barrett, who rowed to victory at the National Championships held at Holme Pierpoint, Nottingham in July 1988. Having won gold medals in their category, they went on to represent England in the Anglo-French Match held in England. The French however won the event but Athena gave them a good race. An Athena/Royal Chester composite crew achieved bronze medals in the Women's Junior Fours category at the National Championships too. In the following Summer months there were successive wins at Runcorn, Chester and Northwich regattas along with victories at Merseyside, Runcorn, Chester and Northwich "Head of the River" races earlier this year.

A new Double/Scull Pair and a Four have been added to our boat collection, kindly housed by the King's School, which would not have been possible without the help of a Sports Council grant. Along with this we were glad to welcome a second coach to the club, who gives up time for us voluntarily. Parents have continued to support us and Athena is now regarded as the leading junior rowing club in the North-West.

Our special thanks go to Mr. Ford who has masterminded club organisation and ensures everything runs smoothly, and to Mr. Carruthers for keeping club morale high.

Rebecca Wilson LVI

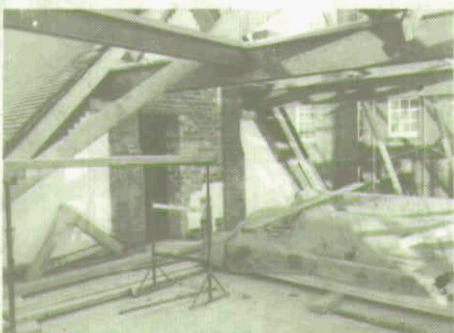


The Quadrangle



The Dining Room

The LVI Common Room



Careers Convention 1989

A Careers Convention is held in alternate years. The latest was held on the evening of March 9, and was again shared with The Hammond School. Sixty-six advisers representing different professions and University or Polytechnic departments were available for individual and group consultations with girls and their parents. Many of the advisers were old girls or parents, and others had long-standing connections with the school. As most of them came directly from a day's work, they were first fortified by a delicious meal organised and prepared by old girls. Many members of staff also helped with the organisation. This made the evening run smoothly, with few queues and "bottlenecks".

Much valuable advice was offered, and in some cases advisers invited sixth formers to spend a day or longer in a work environment which interested them. We are indebted to everyone concerned for being so generous with their time and for helping to make the evening such a success.

J.E.

Upper VI Guest Speakers 1988-89

September	15	The University Experience A panel of old girls
	22	The UCCA application and Interview Mr. R. Hall — Brunel University
	29	Theology — Art or Science Reverend D. Garnett
October	6	Interview Preparation Mrs J. Entwisle
	13	Third World Aid Mrs. S. Garnett
	20	Pollution and the Motor Car Dr. D. Blackman — Thornton Research Centre
November	3	Coping with Major Disasters and Accidents Dr. J.R. Allen — Consultant in Emergency Medicine
	10	The Newspaper World Mr. D. Briggs — Journalist
	17	A Vet's Approach to Ethical Problems concerning Animals Dr. W. Faull — Lecturer in Veterinary Science, Liverpool University
	24	Child Alive Mrs. A. Maple — Social Worker
December	1	Marine Pollution Dr. M. Preston — Lecturer in Oceanography, Liverpool University
	8	Recollections — The Queen's School as it Was A panel of old girls
1989		
January	5	Drugs and Drug Addiction Mr. A. Atkinson — Probation Officer
	12	Cheshire Police VI Form Schools Liaison Project
	26	Prisons and Alternatives to Prisons A Chester Probation Officer
February	9	Stress and Mental Health Dr.Khan — Consultant Psychiatrist, Liverpool University

The Year's Music

Associated Board Examinations

Grade VI Piano (Distinction): Susan Ireland

Grade VI Cello (Distinction): Susan Ireland

Grade VIII Flute (Pass): Nicola White

Grade VIII Oboe (Merit): Helen Baxter

Grade VIII Piano (Distinction): Caroline Surfleet

Note: 'Merit' requires 120 marks out of 150 and 'Distinction' 130; to pass requires 100 marks. The results for Grades I-V are not published in 'Have Mynde'.

The following musical events have taken place during the past year:

Friday 11th November	Piano Competition, adjudicated by Mrs. Deborah Tayler
Saturday 19th November	Girls contributed to the King's School evening of Gilbert and Sullivan
Thursday 8th December	Informal Concert
Friday 16th December	Carol Service at Chester Cathedral
Thursday 16th March	Concert of Baroque Music
Thursday 27th to Saturday 29th April	Girls contributed to the King's School production of "HMS Pinafore".
Friday 5th May	Commemoration Service in Chester Cathedral
Thursday 25th May	Informal Concert

Congratulations to:

Caroline Surfleet, Lower VI, who scored 140 marks at Grade 8 in the Associated Board of the Royal Schools of Music examinations. Out of a total 150, it is normal that 146 is the highest given mark.

February 14th 1989, Caroline Surfleet and Melanie James gave a lunch-time Concert at the Town Hall. This was a highly successful and well received event. It followed a concert they gave for the Chester Music Society last November in the Stanley Palace.

The Queen's School Piano Competition

The third annual Piano Competition was held on Friday 11th November 1988 in the school hall, attended by a large and supportive audience. At stake was the Anna Markland Trophy, originally donated to the school by the Cestrian Concerts Society. The adjudicator was Mrs. Deborah Tayler, an examiner for the Associated Board, and her use of marks for all players was welcomed by eager players and audience alike.

The junior division for Removes and Lower IV's was won for the second year running by Sarah Seys-Llewellyn. As her own choice piece, she gave a nimble-fingered and neatly phrased performance of the C major Sonatina by Kuhlau, playing from memory too! Anna Maddocks gave a fluent and sympathetic performance of the E minor Nocturne by Chopin to win the middle division for Upper IV and Lower V. This was a suitably chosen contrast to the rhythmic demands of the Kabalevsky set piece.

The apparently harmless and ever popular Paradies Toccata gave cause for concern as the set piece of the Open section. Unfortunately not one performance survived intact! Mrs. Tayler was forced to judge the competitors' own choice piece to decide a winner. This decision was perhaps the hardest and most controversial of the evening. It was decided that Melanie James' playing of Ravel had the winning edge, completing her hat-trick in this section! This was closely followed by Nicola White's Debussy Prelude 'Bruyères', but perhaps the most surprising outcome was a beautifully poised performance of Bartok's 'Night Music' given by Caroline Surfleet, which for some reason sank without trace!

However, being a well seasoned competitor at such events, Caroline, partnered by Angela James, was to give a performance in the duet class that scored the highest mark of the evening, ninety marks. Their musical and beautifully shaded tones were just right for 'Le Jardin de Dolly' by Fauré. They were also the only pair to play from memory! This was their second win in this class and, again, it was proved that duet playing can be very entertaining for players and audience alike, with quite a selection of music being heard.

All in all, the evening was challenging but rewarding and provided an incentive for the budding pianists at the Queen's School to plan ahead for the next competition.

J.G.

"Trial by Jury"

On 18th November 1988, sixth formers from the King's and Queen's Schools staged a production of the Gilbert and Sullivan opera "Trial by Jury" at the King's School.

The performance was on one night only, with all profits donated to the Hospice of the Good Shepherd. We were fortunate to welcome Peter Axworthy of the Royal Northern College of Music to take one of the lead parts. Caroline Surfleet made an admirable Angelina, and Mr. Wickson played the unscrupulous judge most convincingly.

The production was enthusiastically received by a good-sized audience and all concerned had a great deal of fun in participating. The preceding Gilbert

and Sullivan concert, with solo and choral items from various other operas, performed by cast members, was a pleasant preamble to the opera itself, which was followed by a buffet supper for cast and audience. As well as providing an enjoyable evening's entertainment, the event raised a considerable amount for the very worthy Hospice Appeal.

Charlotte Hobson LVI

Informal Concert

An informal concert was held on Thursday 8th December 1988. A wide variety of both instrumental and vocal pieces was performed by members of the school, both soloists and groups, including seasonal items by the Chamber and Junior choirs. The winners of the 1988 piano competition played pieces, and the evening was rounded off by the Senior Orchestra, who concluded their performance with an arrangement of "Hark! The Herald Angels Sing". The audience were invited to join in by singing, and did so enthusiastically! Our thanks are due to Mr. Berry and Mrs. Lucas, for arranging this very enjoyable and successful evening.

Charlotte Hobson LVI

Baroque Music Concert

On March 16 the musicians of the Queen's School performed in front of an appreciative audience. The programme consisted of music from the Baroque period (1699-1750) and began with the finale to John Stanley's sixth Trumpet Voluntary, played with vigour and confidence by Caroline Surfleet. Susan Ireland followed, playing, with sensitivity, the first two movements of the Cello Sonata by W. De Fesch. Senior Choir, conducted by Mrs. Lucas, then sang various items from Handel's "Messiah". Alexandra Clegg, Sarah Cundy and Charlotte Hobson took solo parts and the choir gave an enthusiastic performance of the much-loved "Hallelujah Chorus".

Nichola White then gave an enjoyable performance of Bach's "Allemande" from Partita No.2 for Unaccompanied Flute, and this piece contrasted well with the duet "O Lovely Peace" from Handel's "Judas Maccabeus", sung by Sarah Cundy and Clare Wormald. Helen Baxter continued the programme by giving a stylish performance of Marcello's Oboe Concerto. The Chamber Choir presented items by Pergolesi, Monteverdi and Bach, and Mrs. Johnson concluded the evening's entertainment with two extracts from Bach's Magnificat and finally Pergolesi's exuberant aria "Se tu m'ami".

We should like to express our appreciation to Mrs. Lees, Mrs. Johnson and particularly Mrs. Lucas, whose preparation and management, in Mr. Berry's absence, was rewarded by a most successful and enjoyable evening.

Sarah Cundy and Caroline Surfleet LVI

H.M.S. Pinafore

The King's and Queen's Joint Operatic Society delighted audiences on the even-

ings of 27th, 28th and 29th April with their performance of this ever popular operetta.

With a full and appreciative audience each evening, the chorus of sisters, cousins, aunts and sailors gave a polished performance. Several members of the cast deserve a special mention — Clare Wormald for her eloquent portrayal of Josephine, Sarah Cundy for her competent Buttercup and Nicky White, who charmed us as Cousin Hebe.

All the soloists, along with the chorus, produced a balanced, professional sound and in all it was an event that was thoroughly enjoyed by everybody involved.

J. Lucas

Science and Technology

Upper Sixth Biology Trips to the Water Works and the Sewage Works

Our anticipation of the trip was surpassed by the fear of a close encounter with Flossie (Miss Woodland's Metro). Suddenly the minibus seemed a very attractive form of transport.

Despite our concern for dead fish and floating algae, we were very impressed by the way the waterworks functioned, even though none of the gauges did.

The flocculate, large particles of consolidated river silt which floats on the top of the flocculation tanks, appeared to be as appetising as chocolate mousse to Mrs. Swift, who commented on the similarity — we, however, were not convinced!

The visit to the sewage works was less memorable, although the smell will linger in our memories and on our clothes. The two barrels of £670 'eau-de-toilet' air freshener, used daily, did not douse the pungent odour.

You may be interested to know that the water you drank in your coffee this morning was used by someone else only fourteen days ago!

We recommend that next year's Upper Sixth Biologists go equipped with woolly jumpers and nose pegs.

Catherine Goy and Amy Lillicrap UVI

Bungling Biologists in Betws!

At the end of the summer holidays, we attended — there being no option — an Ecology field course at the Drapers' Field Centre, Betws-y-coed, in the hope of expanding our non-existent knowledge of the subject. There were many

notable events over the seven days, especially the weather (it rained most of the week) and Emma, who took an accidental dip in a raging torrent coming down a mountain.

On the first day we examined the distribution of mosses and lichens in one of the oldest deciduous forests in Britain. We think we coped magnificently, despite the continuous dripping from overhead which made note-taking all but impossible.

The following day, we collected a sample of fauna and flora of Rhyd-y-creuau stream. On returning to the lab., we were informed by Robin (our leader for the week), that we had to identify every living creature in our sample, which involved microscopes and identification keys. This was met with varying degrees of horror, since the sample contained millions of 'dots and dashes' charging through the water at 100 miles an hour. Try catching one of those with a teat pipette!

One day we all piled into the minibuses and went to Gwydyr Forest to go and hug a few hundred trees (i.e. measure their girths). Needless to say, this process took place in a downpour.

During the week we set up some small mammal traps which we checked every twelve hours. If the door was down, the trap was carried with great excitement to Robin. When he opened the traps, he usually managed to catch the animals, although the odd one was dropped and scuttled away into the undergrowth. Their appearance was met with squeals of delight. The animal's sex and whether or not it was marked was then recorded.

To see a contrast with the 'dots and dashes' we had managed to identify earlier that week, we moved further downstream, where the overflow from a farmer's slurry tank joined the stream. The idea of having to put our hands in it was nauseating, especially for those who were nought metres from the entrance of pure sewage. Fortunately, we were based fifteen metres further downstream.

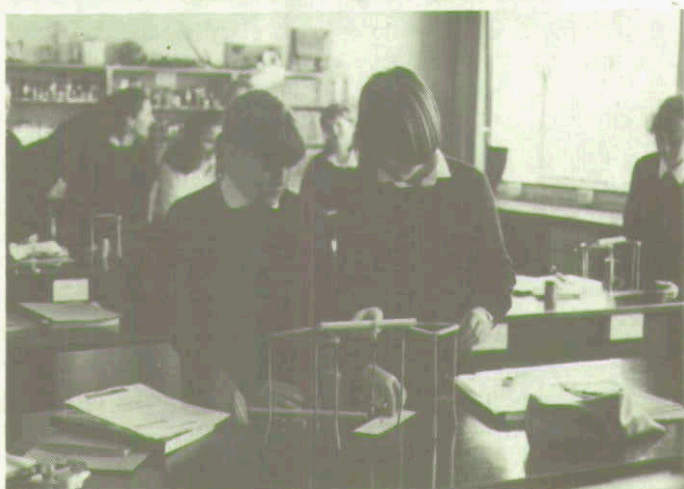
Alarm clocks were set early the next day, as we were due at Penmon point at 9.00 a.m. to inspect a rocky shore at low tide. On arrival, we duly set about our 'task', poking and prodding hopefully at likely-looking rocks, trying to find some signs of life. The day's work was completed in two hours so we enjoyed the only sunshine of the week, watching the tide coming in — Robin wanted to know what high tide looked like! It was nearly as exciting as watching paint dry. However, after-lunch entertainment was provided when some wasps invaded. We arrived back at about three o'clock and had the rest of the day free to explore Betws-y-coed.

Thursday deserves a special mention since this was the day we attempted to climb a mountain in torrential rain, which caused the afore-mentioned torrents of water to run down the mountain.

The week ended with a lively role-play as we discussed who should be allowed to develop part of the Snowdonia National Park.

Overall, the week can be summed up in two words — IT RAINED!

Kathryn Sherratt and Emma Collinge UVI



"The Lower Fourths make 'dem dry bones' come to life"

Chemistry as fun!?

This is the sad tale of the disillusionment of would-be chemists who with the innocence of bygone youth had dreamt that chemistry was all logic but now, plunged into the dark world of developing electrophiles and nucleophiles, had had their illusions shattered.

Our aim was to understand organic mechanism reactions!

With due enthusiasm we set off, intrepid voyagers on the road of knowledge. In our pursuit of this unattainable quality members of The Queen's School Sixth Form with other budding chemists and future world scientists converged on Liverpool University to be enthralled by a lecture by Dr. Tom Gilchrist. There we sat, almost hypnotised, for an hour by curly arrows and equations.

The lecture included both visual and oral instruction with all of the reactions, including the more violent ones, working exceedingly well. (Perhaps in the future we can also attain the same high standard).

At the end of the lecture, after an intellectual discussion, we stumbled out of the fume-filled room, coughing and choking.

I think this date will go down in my diary because that was the date that curly arrows at last made sense.

Lorraine O'Toole, LVI

Young Analyst of the Year, Liverpool University

A team of LVI chemists (Emma Ford, Nicky Morgan, Moensie Rossier) came second overall with Nicky gaining second place and Moensie third place in the individual competition. Together with plaques as prizes, they also gained a £50 cash prize for the school Chemistry department! The competition covered all schools in the North West and was sponsored by the Analytical Chemistry Division of the Royal Society of Chemistry and ICI.

K.Y.

Ecology of Delamere

One Thursday in September last year, the tourists who frequently line the City Walls had an extra sight to see when the majority of the fourth year boarded a coach to take them to the Delamere Forest. Clad in jeans, copious woolly jumpers and anoraks, we were armed with plastic carrier bags, containing essentials, such as a packed lunch and a pair of wellies, and possibly the odd clipboard and ruler.

The purpose of the excursion was to study the Ecology of the Forest as part of our GCSE Biology course or, in layman's terms, to splash about in streams to count the number of seemingly invisible small creatures and insects!

Although we took our waterproofs 'just in case', we all seemed to treat the subject of the weather as taboo. It started to rain as soon as we arrived however,

and what we hoped would be a quick shower turned into incessant torrents, complete with thunder and lightning! By 11 o'clock we were beginning to anticipate lunch — the highspot of our day! Luckily, by then the rain stopped, and we were allowed to explore in groups the vast expanses of ferns and heather under the towering trees.

There was more work to be done after lunch — on a different area of the wood, where the water in the stream had a different chemical composition. We had to study the two sites, consider the differences between them and the reasons for them.

Once again, the weather was unkind to us, and we were extremely grateful for the shelter given by the trees. Muddy, cold and wet, we were desperate to go home by the time the coach came. We had collected some valuable information, in spite of the adverse conditions. There was no doubt that our trip to Delamere added greatly to the interest and understanding of our Ecology topic - pity it had to rain. . .

Penelope Wickson, LVA



Is this clothes-line high enough?

Physics Trip to Warwick University

On the 20th March we set off for Warwick University, chauffeured by Mr. Cook and navigated by Mrs. Affleck. We made a tour of the Wirral and Cheshire before deciding that Warwick was in a southerly direction. Three and a half hours later we arrived at the university just in time for the group photograph, followed by lunch.

During the next three days we were involved in designing and manufacturing products ranging from a picnic tray to fit inside a car to building a tower of playing cards to support a load at a height which maximises the potential energy stored.

As well as learning about problem-solving techniques we had a number of lectures (some more interesting than others), careers advice, a conference dinner and a 'not-to-be-missed' disco.

The course also gave us an insight into university life and a chance to work in teams to help with future careers.

Diana Miall and Elizabeth Wilkinson, UVH

Clubs and Societies

Christian Union

Attendance at both our own school Christian Union and the joint society with the King's School has been discouraging at times this year. However, during the past term or so, members of the King's School have begun to participate again in our Monday evening meetings, and we hope that more people from both schools will come along in the future. Despite low numbers, we have still been able to enjoy a variety of activities ranging from light-hearted games to more serious, if rather unplanned and impromptu, discussion sessions on many different subjects.

School Christian Union now has a lunchtime for its meetings, which has allowed us to plan more lengthy and, we hope, more interesting and educational meetings. To end the Spring term, we had a multi-coloured lunch and we intend to repeat this highly amusing activity in the summer term.

During the past year, we have presented several short sketches in Assembly, which has given us an opportunity to tell the rest of the school a little about our faith. We are grateful to Miss Farra for allowing us to 'take over' Assembly on these occasions.

As usual, a party of girls joined pupils from other Chester schools at Living Waters for a weekend of Christian fellowship last October. We made new friends and learnt a great deal.

We look forward to the rest of the year and the continued support of staff, members and guest speakers, who all make Christian Union possible and successful.

Jo Woodward LVI

Voluntary Service Report

It is only now that we are no longer voluntary service officers that we realise how much work we put into helping others last year and, quite surprisingly, we find ourselves missing the responsibility of organising the usual activities, such as Friday Club, visiting elderly people and holding tea parties. We continued to run the usual events and clubs during our year of office and were also encouraged to do more for the community by participating in new areas of voluntary service, like Saturday Club, which is held at the Countess of Chester Hospital and caters for people suffering from Alzheimer's Disease. Saturday Club has become increasingly popular since it was started and we hope this support continues. The same applies to people visiting pensioners at Calin Court, although helpers are also much needed for the tea parties held at Handbridge Church Hall, and it would be rewarding to see more girls willing to visit elderly ladies who live in and around Chester.

"Steve, Steve, will you sit down!", has often been a desperate cry heard at Friday Club meetings. Steve is one of the more amorous patients we have to deal with at the Countess of Chester Psychiatric Unit. Other characters include Eric, the avid Liverpool supporter, and June, who recently asked Alison Platt which ward she came from (we could hardly blame her). Many of the King's School boys were particularly impressed when June ran up to Andrew Diggle the other week, pinched his bottom and said "Hello Diddle!". Last week Kenny was making last minute plans for his forthcoming wedding to Claire Winder, enrolling Kirsty Foster and Alistair as bridesmaids!

The events we held this year included an Easter concert, the summer strawberry tea party and the Christmas dinner. We were also asked to write an article on voluntary service for the Chester Chronicle which was published earlier this year. We have had a great term in office, the highlight of our session definitely being the Christmas dinner. This year, due to building operations at school and the lack of a school kitchen, we had to hold the dinner in Stanley Place and cook all the food in the Home Economics Room. This was only made possible by Kathryn Heap's culinary expertise and the patience and understanding of Miss Hayes, who was kind enough to allow us to use her room and serving bowls. The ladies and gentlemen who attended enjoyed a delicious meal, while helpers wheeled the food over to Stanley Place on the hostess trolley we had borrowed from the kitchen staff.

We wish our successors the best of luck and our special thanks to Miss Woodland and Miss Purcell for their time, help and enthusiasm.

Jacquelyn Ford and Tabitha Fairley
(*Voluntary Service Officers 1988-1989*)

Joint Senior Debating

Unfortunately, due to mock examinations, we only managed to fit in four debates during the Easter term, but all were well attended and some good speeches were delivered. It was decided that no member of the Royal Family should attend Hirohito's funeral after many impassioned speeches from both sides. Despite misgivings at first, as to the suitability of the motion that all aspects of adult soliciting should be legalised, the debate was conducted in a mature manner and was exceptionally well attended.

Although, at the following meeting, the prevote indicated a victory for alternative education, the final vote dictated otherwise and the institutions will be glad to hear that the classroom still has a place in modern society as a base for real education.

The degree of interest in the various debates has remained at a healthy level, but still it seems that speeches are received far more readily than they are delivered. We look forward to the next session of debating and to the continued support of members of the school and would like to thank Mrs. Affleck for her help and encouragement.

Moensie Rossier and Wanda Holmes, LVI

Charities Report

The Queen's School's generosity has continued to flourish, and causes supported have ranged from international appeals, such as the Bangladesh flood disaster, to charities closer to home, including the Katy Green Appeal and Alderhey Hospital.

Imaginations have been taxed since the hall has been out of use, and the traditional Top Of The Pops competitions have thus had to be replaced by fresh innovations. Staff participation has been forthcoming, and their energetic contribution to such activities as the sixth form's sponsored popmobility has been greatly appreciated.

The national non-uniform day organised by UNICEF provided great amusement, with both staff and sixthformers donning St. Trinian's style school uniform, while enterprising schemes were also adopted on Red Nose Day to raise money for Comic Relief.

All forms have continued to give generously to the Friday collections, and the Lower Fifth forms should be especially congratulated for the consistently high totals which they have raised.

Finally, we would like to thank Mrs. Ferris for her constant help and encouragement throughout the year.

Sarah Cundy, Katie Dalton and Alice Henfrey, LVI

Table Tennis

The Remove Table Tennis Club has been well attended this year, despite being held outside at the beginning of the year due to the building work which has been going on! The tournament was very popular and closely contested, finally being won by Philippa Rae with Alison Dawson as runner-up. The senior tournament was won by Pippa Bickerton and Vicky Burke was runner-up. Thank you to all the Removes who have turned up so enthusiastically and made running this club so enjoyable for us.

Pippa Bickerton and Sharon Raizada, LVI

The Economics Share Game

This year, the Lower Sixth A level Economics Group is participating in a Queen's School Share Game, to give us practical experience of the dealings within the Stock Market.

Our initial portfolio consists of a hypothetical sum of £50,000 and each individual aims to achieve a maximum profit with her money through the purchasing of shares in companies listed by the Stock Exchange. The game commenced at the beginning of February, and rules were enforced to the effect that you could invest your money in a minimum of five companies and a maximum of twelve, with the minimum expenditure of £1,000 per company. Four decision dates have been set over the five month period, on which it is possible to review our situation and, if necessary, vary our expenditure ratios. Since gambling had not previously been considered an acceptable subject in the Queen's School curriculum, we began our venture totally unversed. Many of us were selecting from the London Share columns with the aid of a pin — reminiscent of G.C.S.E. Chemistry Multiple Choice!

Whilst we realise this is purely a speculative game, we nevertheless eagerly await the final calculations for the results of our dividends. (Incidentally, if I'm successful, the hypothetical drinks are on me!).

Victoria Sharp, LVI

Young Enterprise

Young Enterprise, initially an American idea, is a national organisation to assist and promote young people running their own business. The essential ideology is that the best way to learn about business is to run one for yourself. Groups in educational establishments throughout the U.K. have formed a wide variety of businesses with co-ordination by Young Enterprise itself and invaluable voluntary assistance from local business advisors.

The Lower VI have taken part in the scheme for the first time this year. Apart from the initial organisation and sorting out the occasional communication problem, I have been merely a by-stander in the process and looked on (with some trepidation at times) to watch the results. Initially the scheme was offered to economists alone, but such was the response and interest from non economists that it was finally offered to anybody willing and able to participate. It was immediately possible to form two quite separate business groups, namely 'Timeless' and 'Jester' which accounted for one half of the current Lower VI.

Each group has had to undertake functions of finance, manufacturing, marketing and personnel. A chairman and secretary have been responsible for organising and holding meetings which I suspect have been occasionally heated. I have generally been impressed both with the professional approach of Young Enterprise and the way the girls have efficiently responded to the numerous and varied problems. They have quickly learned that a sound business is as much about co-ordination, communication and tolerance of your fellow worker as it is about making profits.

In addition to learning the rudiments of company formation I feel there have been many additional lessons. Some girls have excelled in qualities of leadership, perserverance and tolerance which I suspect they did not know they possessed themselves. The major criticism I have received from Young Enter-

prise has been that the girls have called for advice and assistance too infrequently, which says much for the independent spirit with which the girls have organised their groups.

Our thanks must go to the business advisors for the way in which they have so willingly been available, sometimes at very short notice, and for guiding the girls in the direction of efficient businesses with a professional image. My apologies to the debating society when clashes of interest made life for them difficult.

Finally, those of us who were persuaded to become shareholders look forward with interest to our dividend payments, when the companies draw to a close!

Janet Falcon

Young Enterprise — A challenge for Sixth Form entrepreneurs

During the year, our company "Timeless" built up profits through the sale of silk screen printed T-shirts and underwear with the help of RAS Advertising. Our products were successful as careful Market Research had predicted they would be. Meetings were held weekly with only written apologies for absence accepted. In February, we attended the Chester Trade Fair at the Town Hall at which we received disappointingly few customers due to the lack of publicity. However, four members enjoyed posing for press photographers and we were able to catch a glimpse of our competitors in the area. We have learnt from previous experience that Mancunian Lingerie wholesalers are the best in the North West! Organisation is essential and profit is not the be-all and end-all of business.

Our thanks go to Mrs. Falcon for organising the scheme and to our advisors who did not resign!

Rebecca Wilson LVI

Jester is a Young Enterprise Company formed by several members of the Lower Sixth. We have been in business for over a term and each person has taken two positions in the company, ranging from Accounts to Personnel. Our intention has been to be successful and pay our shareholders back a high dividend. We have manufactured earrings which have been popular with a wide age group and have sold well.

Rachael Higgins, LVI



The new dining room

Creative Writing

HER HAIR

*Time begins, baby born.
Her hair is a mystery,
Definitely not inherited.
It is the pale white of the moon
Gently clinging to the crown of her head.
Her parents lovingly caress it.
The infant sleeps on, content.*

*Time rolls on, baby grows.
The moon loses its purity
Yielding a crop of flax.
Appearance is of no value to her.
Her mother thinks for her,
Tends the abundant crop,
Harvests at her pleasure.*

*Time rolls on, transformation complete.
The rippled gold flow has power,
Power to seduce, to enchant.*

*Men dream about capturing
The living river of priceless treasure.
She uses it to her advantage,
To live and have fun.*

*Time rolls on, youth dies
Hair loses its affluence
The treasure is tarnished.
The once golden waters transmute
To a nicotine yellow.
Her family grows up;
She is happy.*

*Time ends, she passes on.
Her hair still a mystery
Remains; once more
It is the pale white of the moon
Gently resting on the pillow.
The night adoringly caresses it;
Her soul lives on, content.*

Emma Breeze, Lower VA

'ROSIE'

*He stroked her hair,
Feeling the twisted curls intertwining down her back
His fingers lost in a tangle of waves.
It was so like her, free and with a spirit of its own.
A shaft of sunlight streamed through the high round
window,
Framing her auburn crown like a halo.
A smile played on his lips at this thought,
No angel was sleeping on his knee.
Auburn locks complemented his daughter's temper,
Wild and untamed.
It was soft but not silky, gently snuggling around her head.
She had not yet discovered gel, mousse or hair spray
Nor perms, tints and highlights,
which ruthlessly attacked hair.
Her hair still reflected a childish innocence.
Sweet if not quite pure.*

Elizabeth Sauer, Lower VA

A SEASIDE SERENADE

*Dazzle of diamonds on sparkling sea,
Shooting sharp swords of light at me,
Shouts of laughter from children gay,
Cries of gulls as they wheel away,
Smells of mysterious ocean deep,
Where skeleton voyagers lie asleep.
Trickling grains of sharp edged sand,
Slips smooth like water through my hand,
The taste of sea-salt on my mouth,
Carried on warm breeze from the south,
Sights and sounds and smells of the sea;
Sweet childhood days flood back to me.*

Rebecca Wright, Upper IVL

OLD AGE

*Puckered lips drawn primly together,
Rheumy old eyes gazing ahead, unseeing,
Remembering only never-ending thoughts,
Of the precious past.
Smooth clear skin now coarse and wrinkled,
Springing golden hair turned grey and sparse
On the shrunken skull;
Limbs once bounding with life and energy
Now bent, rheumatic, stiff and unyielding;
Supple, slim, erect body has changed into an
Aged, tired, stooping figure.
A weary suit of shrivelled skin stretched
Over brittle, creaking, aching bones.
A worn out machine, ready to cease its toil,
Vibrant voice now quavering, trembling,
Raised in dissent over the merest trifle;
What lies ahead? The brief pathway to the grave.*

Myfanwy Salih, Lower IVL

RAIN

*Drip, drop, drip, drop, slowly starts the rain,
quicker, quicker, gaining speed.
It seems there is no end, as the heavens break
Faster, faster, heavier, heavier,
Eventually it tires, the clouds are drained and all that is left
is,
drip, drop, drip, drop.*

Loren Knight, Lower IVL

FRIENDSHIP

*Through Primary School, High School, University, Marriage
They were always together.
An inseparable duo and
A perfect example of how to be good friends.
They viewed life through the same pair of eyes
And saw nothing but happiness.
She supported his every move and
Always put him first.
Her sister called him chauvinist
But there's always beauty in the eye of the beholder and
She never listened.*

*Nowadays she sometimes forgets that he's not coming back.
"Gone to the shops for me", she'll say,
"I can't get out myself now, arthritis,
You know how it is.
He'll be back in five minutes."*

*Those five minutes seem so lonely
And stretch into eternity.*

Juliet George, Upper IVL

OF COURSE WE'RE FRIENDS

*"Of course we're friends."
That's what we both said, a long time ago,
Or was it only a month?
My friend, can it be so any longer?
All that's gone between us,
Tell me how to make it pass away.
The lies I told, the things I said.
Did I hurt you, did you ever know?*

*Do you know now, have you looked into my soul,
Seen the pleading in my eyes?
Will you forget what I've done,
Can you eradicate all my guilt and shame?
Do you know all my faults and follies —
Frivolous and unpossessing as I am?
Can you accept me yet,
Still say to me, "Of course we're friends."?*

*Will it be true, and are we both still honest?
Are you moved by my tears
Or are they green-scalded parodies,
Fluid augmenting a river of doubt and distrust,
And is this destruction all mine?
Tell me if you think like me
And wonder if the fault can be all your own,
Do you care, or is my shallowness too much?
The callous jealousy that shamefully is;
Tries to possess, fails, hurts and hates,
Then smoulders, hidden and waits, denying itself:
"Of course we're friends."*

Charlotte Hobson, Lower VI

A SNAKE

*Covered in smooth shining scales, with forked tongue
hissing.
Slithering, silently, through the tall grass.
Preying on small animals, and swallowing them whole.*

Loren Knight, Lower IVL

ALTERNATIVES

*I've considered cutting all my hair off,
A rugged, masculine crop.
Undemanding, unpretentious. Exposing
My true features.
Occasionally I've dreamed of long, lustrous
Tresses of copper. Each strand clutching the
Light, forming a glorious sheet of satin.*

*I could wear huge baggy jumpers, patched and holey
With familiar denim.*

*A look of understatement — muted and Unisex
Allowing my personality to dominate.
Or decadent in Chanel. A suit, handbag,
Shoes to match, complemented by earrings
And chains
A little black dress, tight, short and enticing.*

*If I were brave enough I would shout at people,
Tell them what I thought. I would be strong
Unbending and defiant. Lord, with endless
Reserves of energy.
Or refined and aloof. Calm and icy.
A subtle comment ready to quell any senseless
Remarks uttered by those who dared.*

*If it were possible I would be cheerful.
Looking on life as fun.
Viewing problems as stretching challenges
Or maybe optimistic and hopeful.
Taking things as they come, remaining philosophical.
Having confidence in myself.*

Penelope S. Wickson, Lower VA

THE JOURNEY

*Tough scattered stubble on a tired man's back,
Concrete slabs dented with epitaphs of
Travellers' passing,
Land by-passed without a second thought or glance
As the brutish train sways on.*

*Sudden shivers of sunlight permeate the journey's trance
But then submit to rolling hills of blanket cloud.
We move forward — a sharp attack from the sky
Darts wet at the window, reminiscent of rice in a
Bubble bath jar from those Jackanory days long gone.*

*Twinkling barbed wire reflects the mood of the prospective
student,
Grisly days ahead but sparkle of distant summer.
Train churns past uncaring through the world of millions:
Chatting men with dogs, women shopping, children
Unknowingly savouring their youth.*

*As the train wanders, so does the mind
Over the judgements of weeks gone by, to the
Print out of failed toil or successful labour.
Still some months to go yet; perhaps counting
The barbaric rhythms will help to soothe the traveller
In her premonition of adulthood.*

(Returning from Interview: 12.1.'89)

Melanie James Upper VI

CALLING ALL MARSHUNS

*[This is a chant to call other Marshuns from far away. The
Bee is the Marshunite flag and Douzers are marshunite
children]*

*In the name of the Bee contact me.
I'm here in England as you can see.
Come from afar from your unknown star
Lock up your dome and forget about home.
Your douzers won't mind if you leave them behind.
Your Hippohinostricow
Will come with you anyhow,
So don't try to leave him behind.
If you come very soon, we can go to the Moon
For a party and have a great time.*

Remove

A POTION FOR YOUR WORST ENEMY

*Cheese burgers, milk shake,
French fries, chocolate cake.
Mix them together,
In a food-processor,
Feed it to your worst enemy,
So she won't feel better.*

Angela Etheridge, Remove S

AN OLDER PERSON LOOKS AT THE YOUNG

27th Feb.

dyed hair

"whatever happened
to natural beauty?"

too much
make-up

"so bad for the complexion"

"girls should
wear feminine
clothes"

slits in knees

"look so
scruffy these days"
girls should not wear
trousers. They should
wear long skirts"

"why don't
they buy clothes that
fit them?"

heavy shoes

for clomping around
in and kicking things
"in my day, girls wore
'dainty' plimsols"





*overgrown messy
hair*

*"They can afford
cigarettes, why not
hair cuts?"*

*cigarettes
"do fritter
their money"*

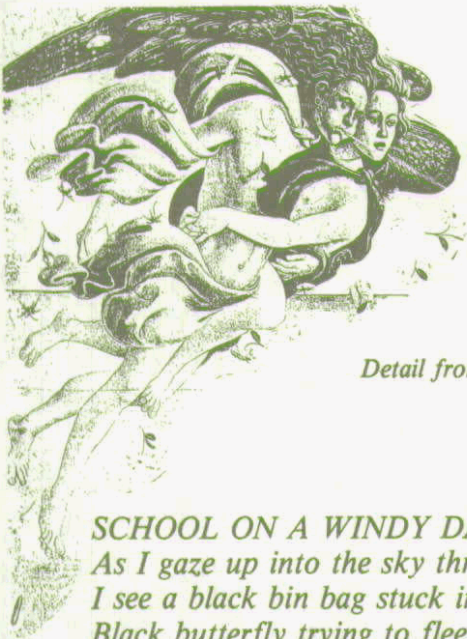
*'loads a'money'
"probably stolen"*

*"clothes should
fit properly"
oversized jacket*

*heavy shoes
"for stamping
on old people's
feet"*

"Why are young people these days so scruffy?"

Amy Walton, Lower IVL



Detail from 'The Birth of Venus' by Botticelli

SCHOOL ON A WINDY DAY

*As I gaze up into the sky through the window
I see a black bin bag stuck in a tree like a
Black butterfly trying to flee from a spider's web.
It jumps, then rests, it tries again but in vain;
the tree won't let go,
So it stays there resting, until it gets unstuck.*

*An empty milk carton flits across the floor
Dressed in white and blue.
The gymnast stops for a breath and then goes on
Cartwheeling and backflipping out of the white, shiny gate.*

*A coke can skips across the ground.
It pauses at the old stone crusader and bashes its way on
Crumpling up into the trunk of a nearby tree.
Like a car after a car crash, it lies, dented,
In a pile of leaves, motionless.
The leaves jump and twirl like golden ballerinas
Worshipping the old coke can.*

Ann Thorne, Lower IVP

*First years chase after hankies as they float in the sky
Second years struggle with fine hair falling over their faces
Third years inflate as the wind fills their jumpers
The fourth years keep tight hold of their ever blowing skirts
Fifth years grit their teeth, pushing forward against the wind
Sixth formers laugh from their warm, safe rooms.*

Catherine Goddard, Lower IVP

THE WIND AT SCHOOL

*Sways the trees strongly and
Whips leaves away from branches,
Chases leaves around in circles
And flattens grass and plants,
Drives cold piercing rain and
Makes ripples in the puddles.
It confuses birds,
Tosses litter in the air from
Blown over bins,
Bangs the wooden door
And creeps through cracks.
The wind flaps blue plastic sheets
And shakes the high scaffolding.
Torments the hair on people's heads.
Fills out their skirts.*

Katie Clough, Lower IVP

*Looking through the window I could see the tall trees
swaying
And the leaves on the ground suddenly take to the air
The wind through the pipes like a church organ playing,
Chaos outside, but inside the quiet calm of prayer.*

*The end of lesson bell sounds, shattering the oasis
And the girls join the scurrying leaves in the yard
Eyes water as the wind whips their hair in their faces
Then peace again in the lee of the classroom
Where the wind is debarred.*

Alexis Tate, Lower IVP

UNDER FOURS' PARTY

*There's jelly all over the sideboard,
There's trifle all over the floors,
My mother is having hysterics,
The dog has escaped out of doors.*

*My brother is up in the attic,
He's hiding from all the mess.
While downstairs my sister is weeping,
All over her new party dress.*

*She's opened the guests' little presents,
She's lost at the best party games.
She's fed up because it's HER birthday,
And called all her friends dreadful names.*

*But soon all this fun will be over,
The end to the noise and the din,
The last of the guests has departed,
And mother is hitting the gin.*

*Who could have ever imagined,
That all of this trouble was done,
By six four year olds at a party,
While playing and just having fun!*

Kate Crossfield, LIVL

(With apologies to John Betjeman)

THE BIRTHDAY BALL

*We're having a ball for my birthday
With a great big marquee on the lawn
On the very last Friday in August
We'll wine, dine and dance until dawn.*

*We're asking Sir Ronald from Broadbent
Miss Mitchell and Dame Clara Price
And Major A. Rotter from Monmouth in Gwent,
Whose wife's rather deaf, but so nice!*

*Oh do look, Suzanna, they're coming
There's little Miss Hatchard — so prim.
Piere Blunt and Miles Moreton from Worthing
And Jayne Barber-Dobson — so slim!*

*There's Buck's Fizz for all on the terrace
And tiny hors d'oeuvres if you like.
The steel band's been booked by John Ferris
He says they're a whizz — hope he's right!*

*Oh doesn't the buffet look splendid
Smoked salmon and caviar too!
The chef's spent all day being frenzied
And Mummy's been quite in a stew!*

*The flowers have been done by dear Doreen
(From Croxton-on-Heath W.I.)
In pots decked with garlands of purple and pink
Below lanterns — chinese — hung up high.*

* * * * *

*Now wasn't the party stupendous
and everyone looked so divine
They all left at three, quite tremendous,
After having a jolly good time!*

Mary Dawson, Upper IVL

(With apologies to John Betjeman)

ODE TO A HOUSEWIFE

*Dear friends and relations please lend us your ears,
And attend to our tale that has grown through the years.
It's a story of life
And a poor deprived wife
And her gradual reduction to tears.*

*And so here is the point where our story begins
About Mrs Ann Ross, opening endless soup tins
For her family at home
Who are commonly known
As her husband and two deadly sins.*

*Every morning she rose and went down to make tea,
Her dear husband chimed in with "That's two lumps for
me,"
Then sat up in his bed,
Stretched his arms, yawned and said,
"No, on second thoughts, best make that three."*

*She eventually gives in trying to drag him from bed
And moves on to her two darling children instead,
As she walks in the room,
There's a sheer sense of doom
And an increasing feeling of dread.*

*After several minutes the bedclothes are thrown
From on top of the kids, who continue to moan
About how their tough life
Is just riddled with strife,
And of how the word 'school' makes them groan.*

*After making the toast there's the dishes to do,
And when all males have gone, the beds must be made too,
"This house looks a disgrace!"
So her quickening pace
Must continue, "There's work to get through!"*

*As she hoovers and dusts it's already gone three
She can almost hear loud cries of "Mum, what's for tea?"
And the common refrain
Of "God, not stew again!"
And then whispers "This life's not for me."*

*But this isn't the end of her terrible strain
For tomorrow, you see, she must start all again,
There is no time for stops
She must work till she drops
It's a wonder that she's not insane.*

*Now our story of harsh mental torture is done,
You can see that the role of a wife is no fun.
Please be wise, use your head,
Don't get trapped, but instead
Blow the whole lot and become a nun.*

Natalie Morris and Karen Honey, Lower V

REMOVE

At first the pristine corridors smelt strange and unfamiliar and later on I would associate them solely with those first few weeks. As if by some fateful plan the newest rooms had been earmarked for the youngest members of the school, and so the pattern continued until well up the school. Looking down from this position I realised that, as I grew older, so did the rooms I inhabited.

The Remove rooms still smell alien, and are reminiscent of a time when the wounds of old friends and amicable surroundings newly cut from me were still bleeding. In contrast, the old thick walls of the History room seem to have soaked up the anxieties and fears of past generations, making it a far happier resting place for me.

Now, the school building holds no restricted areas or unspoken taboos. Instead, different concerns have taken root and other things occupy my mind. As I near the end of my days here I look back with a little sadness and considerable relief to the days when the rooms seemed intimidating and the corridors forbidding.

Emma Peake, Upper VH

RAIN

It patters down so stealthily, and is coaxed by the angle of the roof to flow into the greedy gutter below. It trickles down the window pane, trying not to be noticed, silently and clandestinely. Then with startling suddenness the gentle pitter pattering turns into a torrential, all-enveloping downpour, which sweeps away everything in its path. It has become an angry monster, wreaking its vengeance on the ground beneath, leaving it a sad soaking mass. The derelict house next door has succumbed to the howling wind and has heeled over sadly like a destitute tramp, longing for the warmth of a growing fire.

The trees swish and swirl making horrible gestures and the light from the street lamp reaches us dimly as though through a net curtain. Overhead the rain thuds on the roof tops like the hooves of a cavalry of galloping horses. Below in the garden sad little flowers helplessly seem to be drowning in the dominating weather.

Catherine Cacicedo, Upper IVL

S-NIP!

My sister was ten and I was eight, she was clever and I was sporty. But, as my Dad said, being good at sport wouldn't help me later on in life. For Christmas she had wanted a Sindy doll and I, a radio-controlled car.

On Christmas Day we had both been excited about what we would have. She got her Sindy doll, but I didn't get my radio-controlled car. Instead I had a little, tacky racing track. The batteries had already run out and I had nothing to play with.

I looked around my bedroom, searching for something to occupy me. My bedroom was typical of a boy's bedroom: blue, stripy wallpaper, 'transformer' curtains, and a 'He-man' bedspread. Toys covered the floor only leaving little gaps here and there where the red carpet peeped through. The white wardrobe, scattered with numerous stickers, leaned to one side on its last legs. The vertical stripes on the walls caused illusions as you stared at them, sometimes in-

interrupted by ripped, graffitied posters of cars, trains and toys. A muscled, bronzed man stared viciously at you, clad with armour, shield and sword.

A wooden, decrepit desk stood in the corner, supported by two dusty books stacked under a leg — a stand-by for a broken foot. It was unable to close, after having too many things in it. Many carved messages stood out from the dusty exterior. I added yet another with a rusty compass, "I hate Laura", and, as an afterthought I added, "(my sister)", which I managed to squeeze between a skull and crossbones and an ornate heart.

I opened the creaky lid, supported only by a loose hinge. Gripping it firmly with one hand and rummaging through the rubble with the other, I looked round for something to do. Then I found a new shiny pair of scissors with plastic, orange handles and blades like razors. They fitted snugly on my fingers and make a 'snippy' sort of sound. "Snip! Snip!" I tested them out on a corner of my bedspread, making sure I missed 'He-man's' toes, but he looked awfully accusingly at me. They made a fuller sound when I cut the corner off, more of a 's-s-n-n-i-p-p-y' sound.

I wandered out onto the landing snipping at things as I went by, until I reached my sister's bedroom. I stood at the doorway. Snip "I hate her!" Snip! "What shall I do to her?" Snip! "Torture chamber?" Snip! "No!" Snip! I ran up to her teddy bear and pretended it was Laura. I punched it, throttled it and flung it on the floor. "I hate Laura!" Snip! Sn-nip!

My attention was diverted as I looked round the room, wondering if it were possible she could have left Sindy in her bedroom.

She, also, had a white wardrobe, but it was in better condition than mine and there were no stickers on it. It wasn't in the wardrobe. Pretty, floral curtains fluttered at the window — Sindy wasn't there. A bedspread sprouting tulips was partially covered with ragged cuddly toys, the Sindy not being one of them. A white dressing table stood in the corner with a gilt mirror upon it. Soaps, bottles and pretty containers were stacked neatly on the speckless surface — but no Sindy!

Then I saw her lying in her own kingdom, amongst miniature furniture, miniature cars and miniature people. She was lying at the beach, radio beside her, music blaring, her yellow beach buggy parked nearby. She lounged upon a striped towel, green sunglasses covered her eyes and she was wearing a low-cut swimming costume. The thing about her which stood out was her beautiful, long, thick, blonde hair, which was tied firmly behind her in a chunky, long plait. She got up to leave, packing her things in her buggy and zoomed away. She stopped at the hairdresser's . . . "I want it all off, please," she said firmly. Snip!, a chunk of golden hair fell to the floor. Snip!, followed by another, Snip! and another. The lovely thick hair lay on the floor. Tufts here and there stuck out awkwardly from her half-bald head.

S-n-n-i-p-p

Elen Lewis, Lower IVP

HARVESTING

His overalls were dry and warm after having been on the boiler during the night and, as he slipped them on, the dried mud cracked and fell to the hard porch floor. They smelt of oil and grease and they were dusty. I remember they had a rip in the right back pocket — the denim was faded too but although Mum nagged, Dad wouldn't get a new pair. The thin soles of his leather boots were beginning to get holes in them and the leather around them was cracking through having to contend with a variety of weather conditions every day.

As Dad walked up to the office, followed by his loyal dog, I ate my breakfast and then quickly changed into my working clothes too. My royal-blue overalls with three coloured pencils on them and a turn-up on each leg were not exactly like Dad's, but near enough. I had no leather boots but my red rubber wellingtons served the purpose, so, ready to work, I walked up to the office to find Dad.

Bob, (the combine harvester driver) was in the office with Dad, searching for a mask to wear to keep the dust away from his face and he had a pair of goggles in his hand. He passed me a mask too and we put them on together — his covering his mouth and nostrils and mine leaving only my eyes bare.

Taking my hand in his old dirty hand we walked towards the black shed, where the red metal dragon awaited us, dusty and unused from last season. Bob and I were similar in many ways, for we both loved combining and secondly we had plenty to talk about, so we were good friends despite our large age difference. Bob was my favourite member of staff, that is, apart from Aunt Jess. Bob climbed quickly and with ease from ground level to the very top of the red combine harvester, as I held the door of the black shed with all my strength (or lack of it) to try to help him steer it into the yard more easily. As he started the engine, the shed was a mass of dust and corn and we both wiped our eyes and then, as if by magic, the spikes and choppers rose off the ground and out it went, the huge red monster, ready to eat anything in its way.

Leaving the engine running, Bob called to me to come up, so struggling to reach the first step off the ground, I just about made it when two hands securely grasped my tiny waist and hoisted me up to the first step. Dad was always a great help. When I had climbed to the top of the metal monster Bob sat right by me, holding me tightly and off we went, the dogs trailing behind us.

Cars would move off the roads for us, and I was feeling so special to be on the combine harvester with Bob, that although you could not see my mouth under my mask, you could see I was smiling as my eyes twinkled with happiness.

After cutting a few length of the field, the corn flies had begun to settle in my white wispy hair, along with the dust and corn particles. The combine harvester was full so it was time for the best part of combining, when Bob emptied the ears of corn into the trailer, where my brother Julian sat eagerly waiting.

Bob left the engine running, letting me get off the combine and into the trailer, then Julian and I got to the furthest corner of the trailer and Bob steered the huge red trunk of the combine over the trailer, aiming for our heads. He then switched on the device which shot the grains of corn, like hailstones, into the trailer. Eventually all the grain had been dispersed in a large pile in the trailer and Bob continued to work — without me. After struggling to get out of the grain and lie on top of it, we counted the ladybirds as the sun shone on our heads until we arrived at the grain stores. It was not a very comfortable ride although the grain did soften the bumps.

Once the trailer stopped, we jumped out, our feet feeling like lead with all the grain our wellingtons and our backs tickling, they were so itchy.

Dad and another man had gassed the rats and mice out of the grain bins weeks before the harvest, to protect the grain, so it was safe to go inside and watch the grain come through. In small boxes, small handfuls of grain came in on a conveyor belt and tipped up into the grain bins. The smell of the corn was lovely, one of sweetness and warmth.

As I walked down the rat-bitten thin planks of wood between the bins, I suffered greatly from vertigo but by the time I had reached the first bin again, it was full so it didn't matter any more and we jumped off the planks into the grain and played.

By this time I was tired, itchy, dirty and even a little deaf from all the noise and it was teatime so we left Dad and Bob outside with their flasks and sandwiches and went home to Mum.

When we got in the porch, we knew the rules — wellingtons emptied in the bucket (which was always full by the end of the day) strip off to underwear and pass Mum our dirty clothes over the 'stable' like front door, then upstairs for a bath.

About seven o'clock I went to bed and looked out of my bedroom window at the combine harvester and sometimes Bob would wave to me. I wished that I had the stamina of Bob and Dad to be able to carry on doing it day after day for months.

Mum's definitely not taking my red wellingtons to the jumble sale — they hold too many memories.

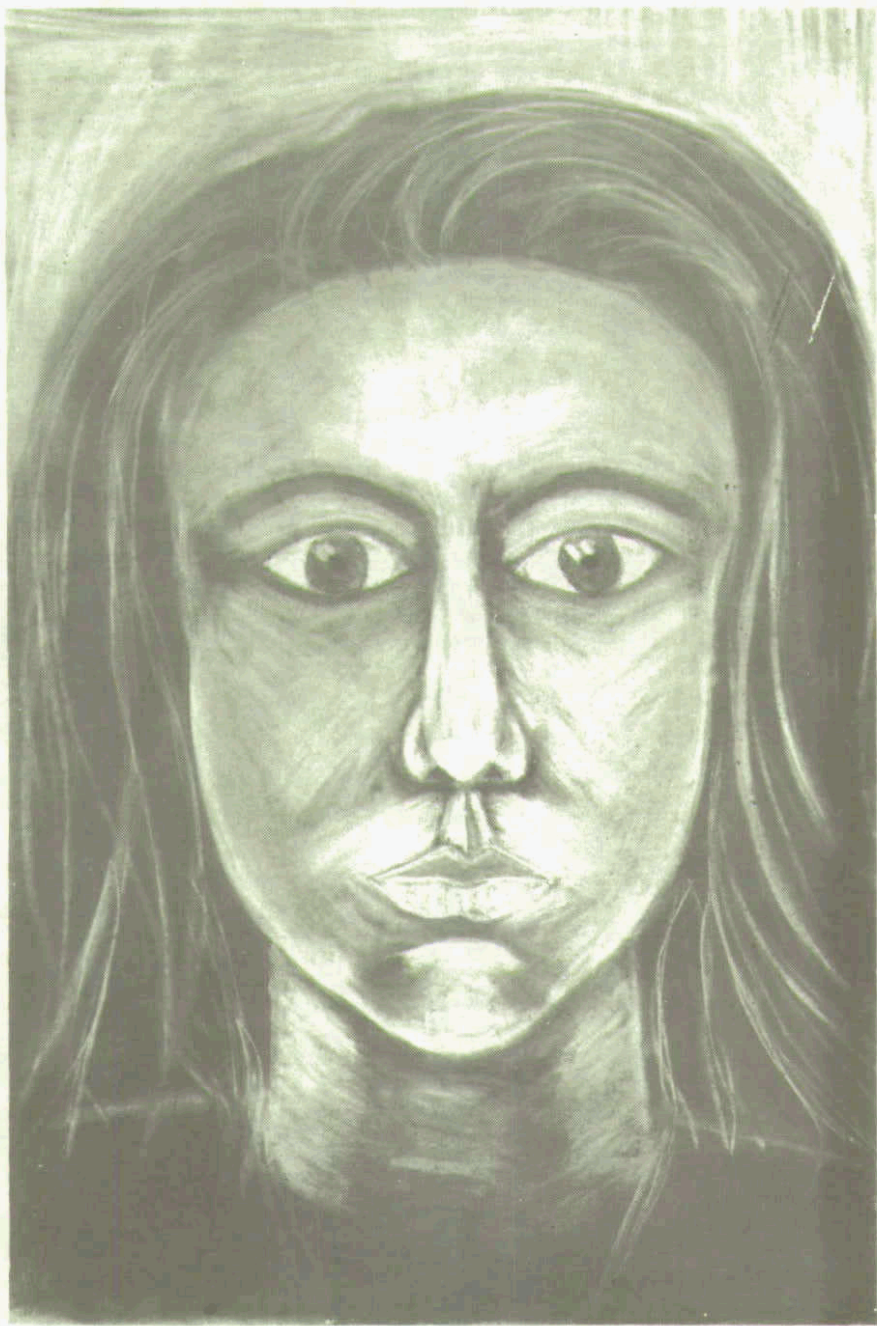
Charlotte Hickson, Upper VS

EPCOT

It seems impossible to gauge the ephemeral thrill of a ride on a roller coaster that twists and turns, climbs and dives 'til nerves shatter and backbones crack and vocal cords thrust forth a strangled cry, conveying the confused interaction between fear, pain and pleasure that accompanies the tempestuous swaying of heart and stomach sensed by the brain. All this is instantaneous, forgotten in a brief meander of time, once the mind has quelled quaking organs. The Space Mountain and Big Thunder Mountain Railroad of Disney's Magic Kingdom, despite their capacity to induce such intensity of feeling, can therefore be no more than glamorous time warps compared with the experience of Epcot. For Epcot captured my mind and imagination and thus had an impact far beyond superficial pleasure.

Future World consists of a number of vast pavilions, each devoted to the investigation of a topic of fundamental importance to mankind, such as energy or agriculture. One might be misled into thinking that the gravity of such issues must surely entail that the rides and exhibits, indeed, the whole presentation, be all but humorous. However, therein lies the power of Epcot, for far from *stifling its guests with an educative air of solemnity it dispels all barriers created by the institution-wary mind by appealing to the childlike instinct for fun*, thus instigating an immediate interest or curiosity. To sit in a time car and travel through the history of transportation or the 'Universe of Energy' or 'The Land' with life-like models and incredible sound effects is in itself pure captivation. I could not help but wonder at the technological development which has spawned from the clumsy but eager steps of yesteryear and at the innovations which continue to have a profound effect on our lives. The visual impact seemed to imprint a greater meaning and understanding of facts already learned in geography or science classes — the importance of alternative energy sources, agricultural research that could lead to the transformation of arid land into productive plains.

The World Showcase managed to capture the flavour of a number of the world's nations, western and eastern alike. I particularly enjoyed walking into a Mexican square by moonlight where people dined and stalls beckoned beneath a starry sky. Then, from my time car, I viewed figures from the past in traditional dress, smiling, dancing, crying as the times dictated. And there, on the horizon reposed majestic Aztec temples, with their silent but firm command to acknowledge Mexico's roots, to pay respect first and foremost to the proud



Danielle Konsten self-portrait

and mighty forefathers of today's race. The fandango filled my head and all that I saw was vivid to the point of reality. The designers of Epcot had suspended pockets of time even as they retained perpetual nightfall inside that window open upon a nation.

After a day of wondering what on earth can warrant at least an hour-at-a-time's queueing in the 95°F minimum Florida heat and afterwards reflecting the suffering was not without due reward, there is still the laser show. When darkness falls and people start rushing towards the central lake the spectacular light display is imminent. The myriad of colour and light, the vortex of fantasy is quite awesome, provided you were one of the first shrewd people to make the pilgrimage to the lake, or else managed to climb a tree or push past some of the smaller kids whom fate had dealt the misfortune of not possessing a brother built like the captain of the Dolphins. Towards the end huge beams are projected on to the outside of Spaceship Earth, which takes the form of the rotating globe. Spaceship Earth, incidentally, is the huge ball that is always thrust upon all who ask, "So what is Epcot?" I never found this of much assistance and so resolved to be the first to investigate the enigmatic ball as soon as the light show ended, while the rest were still perched upon railings or trapped amidst a sea of humanity. It is, in fact, a ride like all the others in Future World — that is, in quality and effects — but with its own fierce originality and identity. It was indeed 'Spaceship Earth' of which we are all the crew, sailing onwards into a new century, into a future as mysterious and exciting as evolution itself. So, in a way, the ball does encapsulate the meaning of Epcot, not merely in its prominence as a landmark for postcards but as Spaceship Earth which to me is not only a memorable experience but an enduring reality.

Moensie Rossier, Lower VIS



Sally Ann Arthur LVI

Here and There

English Speaking Union Competition

Wednesday February 8th saw the Chester branch heats of the ESU competition, and six nervous members of the Queen's School sixth form, who could have been watching "Dallas" from the relative safety of their own homes, in Stanley Palace, wondering if it was too late to pull out!

To explain the system, each team consisted of three people — a chairman, a speaker and a "vote of thanks". Each team had 14 minutes in which to impress the judges. Our teams were;

1. Sharon Raizada, Wanda Homes and Charlotte Hobson.
2. Hannah Owen, Moensie Rossier and Louise Gerrard-Jones.

The subjects of the two teams were "The importance of a United Europe" and "Competititon".

All in all there were 8 teams competing — the greatest number for many years now.

When it came to the crunch both teams performed well and, surprisingly, even managed to enjoy it. Once that was over, the judges' decision took a great deal of time, owing to the number of competitors. Eventually first place went to Queen's School Team One. Wanda Holmes also won the prize for the best speaker of the evening — an excellent achievement.

The Queen's School team therefore went on to the Branch finals on February 10th. Unfortunately, despite the greater part of the audience being made up of Queen's School supporters, our run of success came to an abrupt end, and our team came fourth on this occasion. However, we are all grateful for the support of so many staff and friends.

Good luck to the King's School team, who came first, in the Regional Finals.
Sharon Raizada, LVI

UVI Pantomime

This year's Sixth Form pantomime was the usual frenetic mixture of a (very) loose storyline combined with jokes.

The linking theme was Alice in Wonderland and the White Rabbit (played by the Head and Deputy Head girls) trying to find their way home and ending up, during the course of their journey, doing a round tour of some of the stranger parts of the school. The builders currently working on the school were portrayed as onlookers throughout and punctuated the pantomime with sexist remarks.

The teachers, as usual, became joke fodder and so we witnessed the gyrations of Mr 'Hot Stuff' Cook, the career teacher's joy at the discovery of a

brilliant scientist who wanted to study Chemical Engineering at London University, a new version of the 'Stutter Rap' by Tweeldewaring and Tweedlejones, and a hapless pupil being tried for talking in the library, hooded executioner at hand.

All in all it was good clean fun, enjoyable to watch and a fitting end to the term.

Sharon Raizada, LVI

A Night at the Opera

La Traviata

On the evening of November 3 several members of the fifth and sixth forms visited the Palace Theatre, Manchester, to see the Welsh National Opera's production of Verdi's "La Traviata". Excitement filled the auditorium as we watched a sparkling and energetic performance which contained glorious music. Each act had its own visual theme which was reflected in the beautiful costumes and superb acting. Although the performance was not in English, we managed to understand the story, thanks to the Italian scholars amongst us! Thanks must go to Miss Walters for arranging this trip which proved to be a memorable evening.

Angela James, LVI

Aida

After eight days of mock examinations we, that is the GCSE Music group, joined staff and Sixth formers for a night at the opera.

The curtain rose to reveal an enormous staircase dominating two sides of the stage with a partition in which the action took place. The walls and stairs themselves were draped in beautiful 'Persian' rugs which some of us recognised as having come from 'Habitat'.

After frequent references to the synopsis we gathered that the story of 'Aida', set in ancient Egypt, was the usual 'eternal triangle'. Radames the Egyptian warrior is in love with Aida the Ethiopian slave whose father was about to fight at war. Radames, however, was already the object of the love of Amneris, a far more suitable Egyptian princess. The story ends with Radames and Aida dying arm in arm, entombed alive, with Amneris mourning above.

The orchestra we loved, and from our high seats we had a very good view. We were not keen on Radames' singing, besides the fact that he had his hands in his pockets all evening! Lyubov Sharnina, who took the role of Aida, was excellent. She stood in for the injured Russian singer, Galina Kalinina, at the last minute and only saw the set the afternoon before. She sang beautifully and managed well to keep her balance on the stairs! The costumes were beautiful but it was only afterwards that we realised that Aida, dressed in ball gowns and tiaras, was a slave.

As this was the second Verdi opera we have seen it was impossible not to make comparisons. I believe the score was about fifty:fifty! It is a shame that the Egyptian atmosphere did not come over too well but we all enjoyed ourselves and, as our teacher said, every opera is an experience whether a good or a bad one.

Alison Adnitt, UV

Theatre Visits

Die Physiker

On Wednesday, 1st March, the sixth year German group were lucky enough to be able to visit Manchester University to see the play 'Die Physiker' ('The Physicists') performed by students. The production was admirably performed and became quite dramatic towards the end.

Friedrich Durrenmatt, a Swiss playwright, wrote this play, and it was first performed in the sixties. It is set in a madhouse, where the three physicists of the title are living.

The irony of the situation is that they are all perfectly sane, it is their doctor who is actually mad! This and many other such paradoxes make the play highly amusing to watch, while at the same time it poses serious questions about the dangers of scientific knowledge — a highly significant theme in twentieth century society.

Charlotte Hobson, LVI

Le Malade Imaginaire

On the Second of March the Queen's School GCSE and A level French groups went to see a production of Moliere's 'Le Malade Imaginaire' at Salford University.

As a result of the excellent production of 'Le Bourgeois Gentilhomme' there last year our expectations were high. We were not disappointed.

A company consisting of University staff and students were dramatically and linguistically very successful in their portrayal of the characters, in particular, Argon, the gullible hypochondriac constantly taken advantage of by his money-seeking doctors, who delighted us with his naivety and constant concern with his imagined maladies.

Other highlights included the clever combination of dance and drama and the surprising arrival of bread and cheese for the audience.

Although it was late when we returned to school, the evening was well worth it!

Samantha Rae and Elizabeth Senior, UVI

'Arms and The Man'

On the 17th of January, the Sixth-form and Staff had the opportunity to see a production of George Bernard Shaw's 'Arms and The Man', at the Royal Exchange, Manchester.

It proved to be a very enjoyable evening and, as always at the Royal Exchange, the play was produced extremely well, making full use of Shaw's satirical humour.

'Arms and The Man' is a play set in war-torn Bulgaria in a bourgeoisie family home. One young girl's love for a Swiss soldier, in preference to her intended husband, an arrogant officer from the Bulgarian army, causes family discord. This is not the end of the story: the family maid finds herself caught up with the officer and, as this is another relationship which was socially unacceptable, confusion abounds, allowing the actors and actresses to perform brilliantly. The simple but highly effective set and costumes made it easy to identify with the characters. A thoroughly entertaining play.

Many thanks must go to Miss Walters, who organized the trip.

Charlotte Fraser, Hannah Owen and Sally-Ann Arthur, LVI

LVI Geography Field Trip

On the 10th of March 1989, five wary Queen's School sixth-formers arrived at Malham Tarn Field Centre to begin a week of geographical studies. Having waited an hour and a half at the station (where was the minibus, Mrs. Affleck?!) We prepared ourselves for a week of hard (?) work. We soon realized that this was to involve wading waist-deep across rivers and risking life and limb to climb forty-foot waterfalls. However, this did not dampen(!) our spirits — the head girl and her deputy provided live musical entertainment throughout the week while the rest of us (Corinne, Hannah and Becca) desperately tried to disown them. It was a thoroughly enjoyable week — who said geography was no fun? — friends were made and despite the chaos we caused we did actually learn something.

However, one tip to next year's geographers — if challenged to water fights or tarn swimming, **DECLINE!!**

Hannah Owen, Kathryn Spall, Corinne Dodd, LVI

Ski-ing 1989

At 4.00 a.m. on Easter Monday, eighty semi-conscious bodies, armed with Walkmans and travel-sickness pills, departed for Serre — Chevalier in France.

Our two-hour check-in time seemed over-cautious but, by the time we were through passport control, there was little time to catch up on lost sleep. At 7.15 we boarded the 737 Air-Europe plane and found that the combination of orange seats and bacon and sausages dripping in fat was enough to make anyone feel ill! We arrived at Lyon, where Fiona (the hotel rep.) greeted us, as did the unexpected heat of the sun. A three-hour coach journey took us to our resort and the Hotel Frejus. Whilst fighting over rooms we realized that there was more sun than snow, but we were not to be disheartened as we hauled our cases to our allocated rooms, where we found that the mould blended in well with the furry wallpaper, and the lack of cold water in one room meant



Art and Design G.C.S.E. Course Work

scalded shoulders before the week was out.

The next morning, after an eleven minute télécabine ride, we caught our first glimpse of the piste. Sun-cream was a necessity although jumpers and moon-boots never strayed from under the beds. We were divided into groups of beginners and intermediates and had our first lessons in dodging rocks with our four instructors. The beginners gained confidence, and snowploughing on sheet ice came naturally after a while as did beating the French at their own game of pushing and trampling on skis in drag — lift queues! Despite injuries, the intermediates made progress in ski-ing and in sampling the local specialities — CREPES.

The apres-ski was lively and included trips to the cinema, ice-skating, swimming and to the old town at Briançon. There were also two discos, including one on the last night at our hotel which resulted in a sleepless night for some and pain-killers for others.

The award ceremony on the last day provided laughs for everyone and embarrassment for the winners. Some of the deserving winners were the Randle sisters for Pests of the Week and Tracey Andrews for Fall of the Week.

Thanks must go to all the brave members of staff and their husbands who accompanied us and made the holiday so enjoyable.

Lesley McWilliam and Jane McManus, LV

Perestroika in Action

In November, History students from the Upper School were privileged to be able to hear first hand from two very eminent Russian lecturers from Leningrad University.

Professor Helena Petrova and Doctor Zoya Sukova were visiting England on a cultural exchange and both were delighted to spend some time with us. They gave us a fascinating talk about life in Russia both at present and during the momentous changes of the early 20th Century.

It was amazing to think that Zoya was two when the revolution broke out in 1917. Her mother was granted a special dispensation from the Tsar to study Physics at Leningrad University.

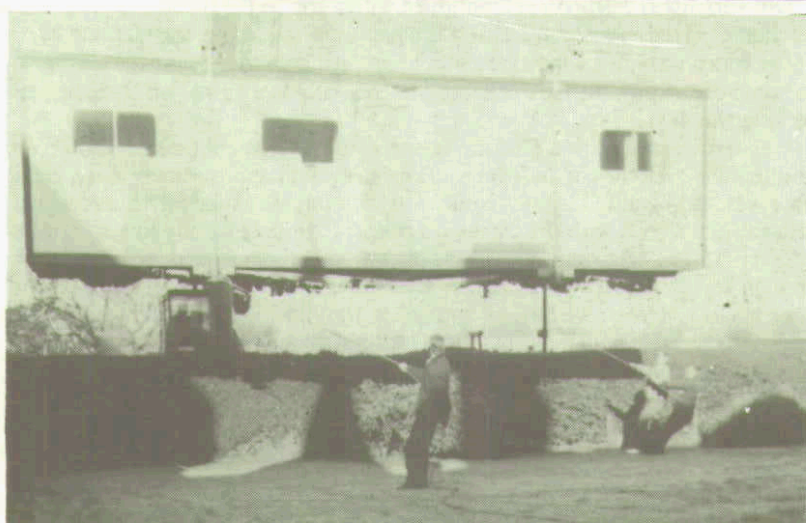
Both women fought bravely in the siege of Leningrad in World War 2. Helena's arm still suffers from repeated illness as a result of wounds from machine gun bullets over the 900 day siege.

Following the talk many interesting questions were asked. Many wanted to know about the quality of life in Russia and how people reacted to Mr. Gorbachev. When Helena replied that Mr. Gorbachev was "every Russian woman's boyfriend and every Russian man's comrade" it certainly surprised us!

We left the talk feeling inspired to visit Russia in the near future, thanks to our Russian comrades.

Priya Guha, LVA

*Our Mobile
Homes*



Sandford House News

Time seems to be flying past at Sandford House and I find it hard to believe that the end of my first year is fast approaching. It has certainly been a busy time but also most enjoyable and rewarding.

Our 8th Birthday last year, was celebrated with a trip to Llangollen on a cold but sunny April day. After a short walk through the town to the canal, the children were introduced to the two horses who were to pull the barges. The trip along the canal was leisurely and most interesting, the children especially enjoyed watching the ducklings and leaning over the sides counting the fish along the way! The canal trip finished close to the Horse Shoe Falls and a suitable picnic spot was quickly chosen. After lunch and numerous turns of roly poly down a nearby hill, everyone returned to the barges and the return journey to Llangollen was made.

The next treat was a visit to the railway station and a special trip on a 'Thomas the Tank' steam train, which was being run that day especially for the school. After a short but exciting ride, it was time to rejoin the bus for the return journey home, this time via the scenic route over the Horse Shoe Pass.

In the Autumn Term we were fortunate to have a talk and slide show presented to us by Mrs. Kate Evans from the Wirral and Cheshire Badger Society. It was full of interesting information and certainly gave us a valuable insight into the life of a badger. It also made us realise how important it is that we should protect and care for these animals in our own localities.

In our Harvest Festival this year, we thought about all the different people around the world who help to provide us with the food that we buy in our local shop. Once again the parents' contribution of baskets of produce, was most impressive and we are grateful to them for delivering the goods afterwards to those in need in the area.

The approach to Christmas was as ever, a very hectic time for us. It began with our Nativity Play, 'Mary's Story'. We were honoured this year to have the Mayor and Mayoress of Chester with us. They were present not only as grandparents of Nicola in our Kindergarten, but also to receive a cheque from us for the Mayoress's Holiday Fund for Children.

Our Christmas celebrations continued with a trip to the theatre to see a production of 'Treasure Island'. This was a great success despite the fact that Mrs. Judge ended up with a Kindergarten child on each knee, due to the ferociousness of some of the pirates! However the presence of a live parrot on stage helped to save the day.

Our term ended with a Christmas party based on the theme of 'Cowboys and Indians'. All the children and staff came dressed appropriately and a great time was had by all. Our playground at breaktime was suddenly transformed into the Wild West with the teacher in charge definitely having to act the role of Sheriff! The afternoon was spent playing party games and we were lucky enough to have a visit from Father Christmas.

Over the last year, we have continued to try and encourage the children to be aware of and to help those in need. Our total donation to charity was £1,118. Our annual sponsored swim, organised by Mrs. Tyldesley, raised £609 for Help the Aged, £174 was sent to the R.N.I.B., £100 to the Scanner Appeal and £35 to the Sudan Relief Fund. We also donated £115 to the Mayoress's Holiday Fund for Children, £65 to the Blue Peter Appeal for Kampuchea, £10 to Children in Need and £10 to the Wirral and Cheshire Badger Society.

Finally I would like to take this opportunity on behalf of Mrs. Thomas and



The Mayor and Mayoress with Class 4, after their Nativity Play

myself, to thank the staff, parents and children for their welcome and support over the last year. We both certainly look forward to a happy and stimulating future at Sandford House. I would also like to pass on our good wishes to Mrs. Whelan and Mrs. Gough. We do all hope that they are enjoying their well-earned retirement!

Rhiannon Morgan

Gifts to Sandford House

Book: Thesaurus — Miss Farra and Miss Edwards

Camera: Mr. and Mrs. Offley

Board Games: Adrian Chorley

*Flower Troughs: Mr. and Mrs. Jones Pritchard and Georgina
Mrs. Whelan*

Cheque: Mr. and Mrs. Rose, Sarah and Elizabeth

Shrubs: Mrs. Whelan

Mr. and Mrs. Ireland and Katherine

Book Tokens: Helena Thomas

Major A. and Lady F. Campbell and Barney

The Christmas Play

We had our christmas play and I was Mary in it. I had lots of saying bits. It was great fun and when I saw Gabriel, her head dress looked so funny that it made me want to laugh. When I held the baby its mouth looked as if it was going to yawn any minute. The Mayor and Mayoress of Chester were there and at the end we gave a cheque of £65 (pounds) in aid of giving the poor children holidays. Someone videoed it and we watched it today just before break time. Katharine was very good at being the innkeeper. My favourite bit was when I went to see my cousin who was played by Julia. My favourite carols were 'Mary, Mary' and 'Gloria, Gloria' our own solo. Each class did a solo of their own. Joseph my husband was played by George and I thought he was the best. At the end everybody clapped us. The three kings were called Caspar, Melchior and Balthasar. Casper gave gold, Melchior, frankincense and Balthasar myrrh. They were played by Joanna, Allister and Marcus.

Laura Antlett (Class 4) age 8



Carolyn



Nick



Hamish

The Three Shepherds

Nick Hughes, (Class 4) age 8

Red Nose Day

It is red nose day. Some people are wearing red noses. Some cars are wearing red noses. In town people are wearing funny clothes and doing funny performances. They are collecting money for charity.

Emily Rudge, age 5 K.G.

Rain

The rain gives the flowers a drink. It washes your hands. The rain thaws the ice on the lawn. You can drink the rain when it has been to a factory.

Sophie Anderson, age 5 K.G.

What is Black?

A soft silky smooth witch's cat is black,
Black as a shadow moving beneath the trees in the tall, high, dark wood.

A big patch of soft sticky squelchy mud is black,
Black as a bat high up in the dark deep midnight sky.
A garden of soil in Chester is crumbly, soft and it is black.
Black as a wizard's hair swaying and swooshing in the moonlit sky.

A roasted sausage in the oven all sizzly and burnt,
Black as some coal in the fire, but soon it goes to brown and black ashes (and ash)
And all these things are,

BLACK!

Katherine Fennell, age 7 Class 3

Badgers

A badger is a nocturnal animal, like the bat.
Badgers are related to stoats and weasels.
Badgers have an underground home called a sett.
The boar and the sow both help tidy the sett.
The sow is the mum. The boar is the dad.
They have bedding of bracken and dry leaves, grass and bluebells.
After housework it cleans its paws and scratches its claws
A badger does not like to have a horrid smell in the house.
It has a dung pit.
It eats worms, mice, voles, frogs, snails, wasps and wild apples and blackberries.
A badger leaves a scent trail to find its way back home.

Charlotte Lawson, age 7 Class 3



Harriet Mucklow, age 9

Nedham House News

After all the excitement of our Ruby Jubilee celebrations, the past year has been more normal and relatively quiet.

We were sorry when Mrs. Little left us but enjoyed meeting her new baby, Jocelyn, when both of them visited Nedham House in April. Mrs. Jones has been teaching us, assisting Mrs. Waring, and we thank both of them for all their work on our behalf. Miss Pinder kindly took over Mrs. Holmes' violin pupils temporarily in the Spring term and we are glad that she was available to help us at that time. We would like to thank also those members of the Senior School staff who have braved the unknown to teach us when our own staff have been ill or at conferences; they have emerged unscathed and even seemed to enjoy the experience! To our great delight, Miss Hayes has joined us on a regular basis, each Friday afternoon, to teach us lace-making; she has also come during her Tuesday lunch-hour. We are enjoying this beautiful craft very much and hope that lace-making will now be a permanent feature of our Activities. A Chester College student spent some time observing us earlier this year and a sixth-former, Fiona Ross, has been coming for part of each Tuesday morning to learn a bit about junior teaching.

We were sorry when Mrs. Ogg was poorly again before Easter and we will be even more sorry when she retires this July. Nedham House won't be the same without Mrs. Ogg, who is not only our super-cook but also the friend and confidant of generations of Neddies, many of whom have often slipped into the kitchen for a brief chat on arrival in the morning, including Senior School ex-Neddies on their way to Swimming. Mrs. Ogg has served the Queen's School faithfully for upwards of twenty years; we thank her most sincerely and we wish her a long and happy retirement.

Mrs. Ogg's Ladies, Mrs. Cawley, Mrs. Power and Mrs. Garner, continue to work hard, preparing and serving our meals, and Mr. Charters is always busy in the garden or the swimming pool or somewhere in the buildings. Mrs. Hamilton tidies and dusts and sweeps and mops rigorously each day after school. Esther left us to spend a few months in America before starting her training with "Miss Selfridge", and Jeremy has also left after helping Mr. Charters for several years. We thank all these people for helping to look after us and the school so well.

We are sorry to have to report the death of Patch, the Guinea-pig, and Sheba, one of the fish. Patch was nearly eight years old when he died on 27th November, 1988, a very elderly gentleman in guinea-pig terms. Throughout his long life he had given pleasure to children and adults alike, a shy, undemanding creature, somewhat bullied by his companion Snowy in his younger days, excellently cared for by a succession of Second Forms under Miss Paice's guidance. He was buried near the pond and two second-formers prepared a memorial stone for his grave.

Early last summer, Daylight Theatre visited Nedham House to present their version of the "Armada Story", concentrating on the supposed plot to assassinate Queen Elizabeth I and how it was foiled. The play was very exciting and we enjoyed being involved in the action ourselves. The actors talked to us afterwards and made us THINK. In June, Mrs. Meredith very kindly talked to Mr. Parfitt and arranged for the Blacon High School Band to come to entertain us in our hall. We all enjoyed their concert and were much impressed by the skill of the players. Mrs. M's son, Scott, played a solo; he was very good. It was our turn to be the entertainers in July, at the Town Hall during Sport and Leisure Week, when we played and sang to parents, friends,

other children AND the MAYOR. Miss Paice produced "Alice in Wonderland" at the end of the Summer term, an ambitious and highly successful undertaking which was very well received by the audiences at all three well-attended performances. We were particularly glad that Miss Edwards, Mrs. Whelan and Mrs. Gough were able to come to watch "Alice" because that gave us the opportunity to present each of them with a retirement gift, hand-made at Nedham House, as a token of our affection and appreciation. Miss Riley helped with "Alice" and also with the thought-provoking Harvest plays, after which the children were able, thanks to the generosity of all the parents, to distribute nearly fifty harvest baskets to old, lonely or infirm neighbours and friends. Miss Paice also produced our version of "The Snow Queen" at Christmas, assisted by the rest of the staff, which was performed to packed houses and was very much enjoyed by participants and audience alike. Some of the music came from the Sadlers' Wells Ballet Orchestra, via our friend Penny Poole, and Mr. Fogell orchestrated some other melodies which Miss Paice found. It was all very splendid.

We felt we knew the "Snow Queen" story extremely well by the time we went to Manchester in March to see the Sadlers' Wells Ballet production of it. To make it a really special occasion, we made a carnation buttonhole for each member of the Orchestra and sent bouquets on stage for the dancers who took the parts of Gerda and the Snow Queen. Many letters of thanks arrived at Nedham House and we have had more cards and letters since then. We are pleased and proud to have this strengthening link with the Orchestra, which they seem to be enjoying too, and we hope that some of the players may be able to visit us in the future. Penny Poole came the day after our theatre trip and played her violin beautifully for us; this year she didn't break a string!

Our 'Snow Queen' trip was our Birthday outing, having celebrated the day itself with a party-at-home like last year's, which we enjoyed so much. It is good to make time to delve into our own history and to try to appreciate all that has been done for Nedham House in the past. The First Form entertained the rest of us in March with a dance they had composed with Mrs. Waring in P.E. It was very lively and great fun. Much more quietly, Annie, Prue, Victoria and Harriet took part in a Chess Congress at Birkenhead Preparatory School. It was a new experience for them to be with about 150 other children from various independent junior schools in the North-West but they seemed to enjoy their day.

Other interesting "happenings" were the Third Form's petit déjeuner, organised by Mrs. Chorley to encourage conversation in French; the First Form's outing to Manchester Airport last May, arranged by Alison Adley's parents; the Second Form's outing to Llangollen in July, visiting the Victorian Schoolroom and Plas Newydd as well as parts of the Eisteddfod; The Third Form group weekend at Hawkshead with Miss Riley and Mrs Meredith in May and another in September; and the Third Form expedition, by train and ferry, to the Technology Testbed at the Liverpool Museum, also in September.

The children have continued to combine pleasure with earning money for worthy causes by organising various events such as the Hallowe'en Horror House, a Biscuit sale, Christmas Post, Fun Day, and the Matchbox Sponsored Spectacular, (how many objects could YOU fit into one small matchbox?), thereby being able to send substantial donations to a number of charities, including the Chester Animal Rescue, Oxfam, the Grace Darling Appeal, Childline, UNICEF and the Hospice of the Good Shepherd.

By the time you read this, we hope that the major alterations to the pond area will have been completed. So far, Mr. Charters has removed the grass,

lowered and levelled the surface ready to receive crazy-paving and built a low wall. It is a very lengthy task but will eventually provide us with a lovely sheltered, sunny corner beside the pond, which will have its waterfall and fountain working.

There's always something new happening at Nedham House and always something else to look forward to. That's why we like being Neddies!

M.N.W. and Form III

GIFTS TO NEDHAM HOUSE

We regret that the following gift was omitted from last year's Have Mynde:
Mediaeval costume and head-dress: Mrs. Sinclair and Pauline

Gifts 1988-89:

Spare paper and files: Mrs. Faulkner

Photographs of the Ruby Jubilee Party: Mrs. Bowden and Mrs. Short

Three ceramic owls: Third Formers at Hawkshead, May 1988

Dryad booklets, music stand and roll-up screen: Mrs. Whelan

Bobbin Mill bookmark and key-ring: Third Formers at Hawkshead, Sept. 1988

Food and bedding for Patch: Gemma Elton

Photographs of Dunham Massey Theatre Workshop: Kate and Sophie Crossfield

Maths book "Calculators": Miss Edwards

Maths books and magazines: Miss Osborn

Silver and white Christmas tree: Mr. & Mrs. Searle and Olivia

"Boy" by Roald Dahl: Anrew and Helen Wood

"The River at Green Knowe" by L.M. Boston: Olivia Searle

"Kingfisher-Kingpin" and "The Super Book of Ballet": Mr. & Mrs. Parrington and Olivia

Photographs of "The Snow Queen" at N.H.: Mr. & Mrs. Barrow and Elizabeth; Mr. & Mrs. Bayston and Victoria; Mr. Hudspith

N.H. memorabilia for our archives: Mrs. M. Burgess (née Ham), an "old" Neddie

Leavers' gifts, July 1988

School flag for N.H. and Sandford House: Miss Edwards

Square stone tub for the pond garden: Mrs. Whelan

Framed picture — "Happy Days": Mr. & Mrs. Dawson and Heather

Silver trophy for Short Tennis: Mr. & Mrs. Rae and Philippa

Two jigsaws: Capt. & Mrs. Short and Tania

Assorted rose bushes: Mr. & Mrs. Barrow and Rachel

Spending money: Mr. & Mrs. Weigh and Sally

Sony Compact Hi-Fi Stereo System and Microphone and Cassette Tapes: All the members of the Third Form: Tessa Adnitt, Rachel Barrow, Katie Blackburn, Sally Bowden, Alison Burns, Victoria Burton, Julia Copland, Fiona Crumplin, Heather Dawson, Kate Downey, Catherine Heywood, Victoria Hollins, Kate Job, Claire Jones, Laura Jones, Helen Maddock, Hannah Morrey, Alice Neal, Dehra Orme, Ruth Peacock, Belinda Pickering, Philippa Rae, Tania Short, Julia Skilton, Sally Weigh and Sophie Wood, and their Parents.

Birthday gifts, February 2nd, 1989

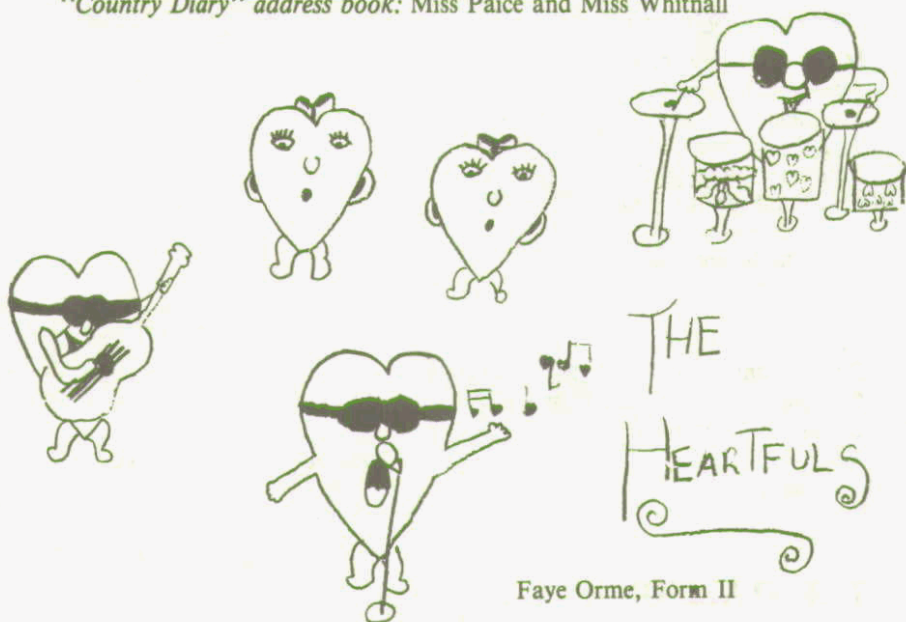
Patterned tea towels: Miss Farra

Book — "Mediaeval Pastimes": Miss Maggs

Spending money: Miss Christopherson

Fairy cakes for our Birthday: Isobel Downey and Rebecca Hinde

"Country Diary" address book: Miss Paice and Miss Whitnall



Philippa Copland, Form I

MIST

The Autumn mists curled round my house like ghostly figures dancing to a slow silent tune.

Ceri Evans, Form I

IN THE NIGHT

In the night you see things
And your imagination takes over.
You hear the squeaking of the door
And the cat meowing.
You hear things go thud
And bump on the floor.

In the night you hear,
The squeaking of the floorboards.
You see a shadow coming,
"Help!" you think.
But it is only your dad
Coming to switch on the light
Because it is morning.

Delia Burnham, Form I

THE STALLION

I lived on a ranch,
Cowboys were gathering
Round a particular paddock
So I went and had a look,
In the paddock was a stallion.

The stallion reared up then
plunged down, sending young
John flying.

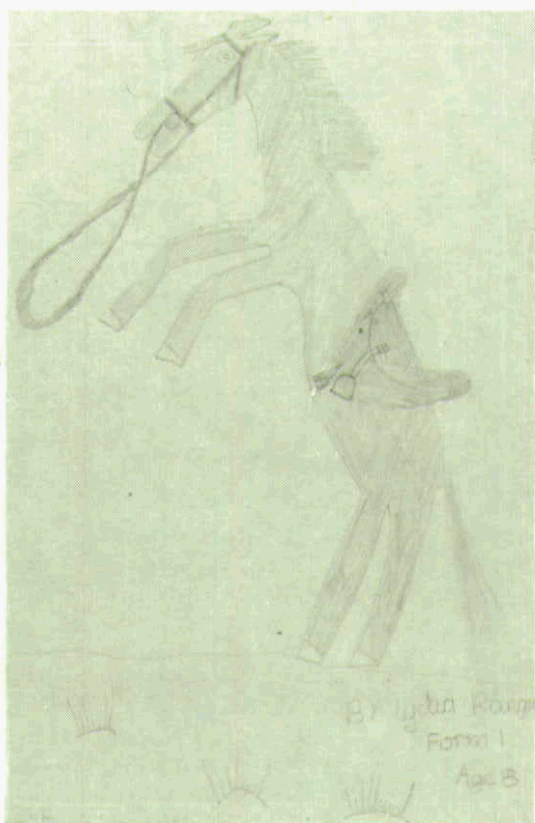
Sweat was pouring off his flanks
and withers

His neigh was high pitched
almost a scream.

His jet black coat was shining
with sweat and outlined the
whites of his eyes which were
rolling madly, looking for
the next person to mount.

Now I realised why he was wild,
He was protecting the mares
that had given birth.

Lydia Ranger, Form I

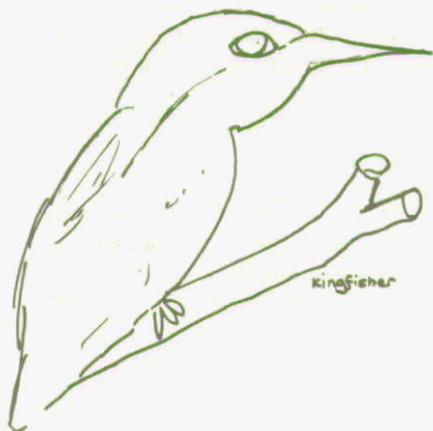


THE KINGFISHER

The kingfisher is bright,
The kingfisher is gay,
The kingfisher can be seen —
On any summer's day.

The eyes of the kingfisher,
Seek out his prey;
One dive and that fish —
Won't see another day.

Oh kingfisher bright,
Oh kingfisher blue,
This is the reason —
That fishes fear you.



Lydia Ranger, Form I

BUBBLES

If I were a bubble,
I'd be soft and round.
I could be big,
Floating, far off the ground.

I'd glisten like silver,
I'd float through the air,
And then I might pop,
On a sweet ripe pear.



Olivia Perrington
Form II

Catharine Wilson, Form I

CLUMSILY

Clumsily the J.C.B. rolled along the land,
Clumsily the circus clown walked around the ring on his hands,
Clumsily the baby penguin slipped along the ice,
Clumsily the baby spills a great big bag of rice,
Clumsily the drunk man rolls down on the floor,
Clumsily the brown bear bumps into the door,
Clumsy is the baby foal,
But clumsiest of all is the melted snowman falling to the floor.

Georgina Jones-Pritchard, Form I

HURRICANE IN THE STUDY

I was in the study when the hurricane started. The window burst open and wind filled the room. The books flew off the bookcase as if someone had tipped it over. The cupboard blew open and all the papers inside whizzed out so that it almost looked as though it was snowing. The chair behind the desk was blown over like a skittle being knocked down by a bowling ball, and the table crashed to the ground. The wind howled like a lonesome wolf and all that was happening frightened me. I wished that someone had been in the room with me when all this had started. I slowly moved across the rippling carpet to the window,

struggling against the angry wind. Trying to shut the window proved impossible and I stood there pushing it with all my strength but to no avail. The last thing I remember was the terrifying crash the bookcase made as it fell on top of me.

Annie Percik, Form 3

WHAT CAN YOU DO WITH AN EGG?

Poach it, boil it, fry it in a pan,
Scramble it, pickle it, coddle it if you can.
Make an omelette with two or three,
Have it for your breakfast or for your tea,
Make a pudding, bake a cake,
Have a chocolate egg for Easter,
Great fun!
Blow your egg and paint it,
Find a spoon and run a race,
There are lots of things one can do with an egg,
But I like chocolate ones best.

Ruth Mitchell, Form 3

PAINT

What can we do with paint?
Transform a room from a cold cellar
to a blaze of sunshine.
Paint colourful murals on the wall,
Telling stories great and small.

What can we do with paint?
Flick it, spill it, splash it, smudge it,
paint a pretty picture.
Paint a rainbow with red, orange, yellow,
green, blue, indigo and violet.

What can we do with paint?
Change a car from red to green with
a paint-spraying machine.
Improve the outside of a house,
From darkest grey to brilliant white.

What would we do without paint?

Joanne Stinson, Form 3

MY SHORT CUT TO TERROR

It was a moonlit evening. The stars sparkled, jewel-like in the cloudless sky. My footsteps echoed down the dark alleyway as I hurried along the short cut home. Suddenly I heard a clatter of a dustbin lid as it fell to the ground and a wail of a cat as it scurried away. The door of Mr. Jevon's shop swung open and the faint hum of conversation could be heard. My curiosity was aroused: I went over to investigate. I peeped round the door and saw strange mysterious shadows of different every-day objects which looked sinister in the half-light. A beam from a torch swayed to and fro among the priceless antique jewellery. I stepped softly into the shop, my heart beating wildly. I held my breath as I tiptoed towards the light. Suddenly I froze as a hand gripped my shoulder.

Laura Brocklehurst, Form 1

The Parents' Association

The past year has included a variety of events which have had their varying degrees of success. A Cheese and Wine Party in July was the Association's opportunity to wish Miss Edwards, Miss Callaway and Mrs. Whelan happy retirements and to express gratitude for their service to the school.

The Autumn Market, which was originally planned for October 1988, became "The Spring Market" for 1989 — postponed because of the extended period of the building operations at the Senior School. Then it became clear that a full year's postponement would be more realistic so The Autumn Market was finally rescheduled for 7th October 1989.

The "Color Me Beautiful" evening which was to be given by Mrs. Thompson and organized for the sixth formers in November, sadly had to be cancelled due to lack of support. The Committee decided not to hold the Christmas Buffet in December owing to the limited catering facilities. The Middle School Disco took its place with the King's School pupils being invited. This was a popular event.

The Jazz Evening with The New Orleans Express band was a most enjoyable evening and successful occasion in February. It also raised approximately £600.

At the Annual General Meeting, also in February, Mr. David Pickering retired from his office as Representative Governor and Mr. Michael Scott was elected to take his place.

Miss Farra's constant help and support to the Committee is greatly appreciated, as is that of Mrs. Harrison and Mrs. Faulkner, when organizing Parents' Association functions. The Association is in a healthy financial situation to launch into the Autumn Market 1989. This event will give all parents the opportunity to become involved together in a new year of activities to further the interests of The Queen's School and our children.

Charlotte Rose



The Queen's School Association

The Committee for 1988-1989

Chairman	Marjorie Miln (née Hack)	1949-1963
Hon. Secretary	Mary Wood	1935-1946
Hon. Treasurer	Mary Burgess (nee Ham)	1958-1963
Committee Members	Connie Baxter	1921-1933
	Marie Christopherson	1923-1930
	Sheila Douglas (née Williams)	1944-1949
	Jenny Entwisle (née Ray)	1950-1954
	Judith Fernandes (née Durrant)	1951-1956
	Lesley Hardy (née Clarke)	1951-1956
	Shirley Haves	1947-1954
	Häf Davies-Humphries (née Griffiths)	1950-1964
	Margaret Ireland (née Kelly)	1952-1965
	Hilarie McNee (née Adams)	1949-1963
	Joan Roberts (née Brookes)	1934-1943
	Susan Seys-Llewellyn (née Comyn)	1955-1967
	Ann Short (née Brotherhood)	1954-1961
	Rosemary Sunter	1940-1953
	Kirsty Whiteley (née Elliott)	1966-1973
	Rowena Wright (née Bate)	1947-1960
	Margaret Yorke (née Longman)	1950-1957

The Annual General Meeting

The meeting was held in the school hall on Saturday July 2 at 3.00 p.m. following a buffet lunch held in honour of the retiring members of staff.

Minutes of the last AGM were read, confirmed and signed. Sixth-form leavers were elected members 'en bloc'. Lesley Hardy, Susan Seys-Llewellyn and Rowena Wright were elected to the committee. The meeting accepted with regret the retirement of Margaret Hassell as Chairman. She was warmly thanked for the work she had done for the Association and presented with a gift token and flowers. Marjorie Miln was elected Chairman.

The Treasurer reported a profit on the year's working of £221.43 and that contributions to the Memorial Fund totalled £428.50. The Coffee Morning held at Nedham House raised £86. The book of accounts was tabled for members to inspect.

In her report, the President gave news of the many activities throughout all departments of the school during the past year. Miss Farra paid tribute to the retiring members of staff, and concluded by thanking the Association for its continued support — and for organising the lunch.

On behalf of the members, Sandra Gall presented Ruth Callaway with a suitcase, Pat Melliush gave Elinor Edwards a gold watch and Judith Fernandes presented Margaret Whelan with a gold chain. In addition the three were given a cheque and a card containing a list of all the contributors.

The Secretary reported that flowers had been sent to Mrs. Hilda Muray (née Greenhouse) with our congratulations on her 100th birthday on March 8.

Marjorie Miln thanked Miss Farra for taking the meeting.

Mary Wood

Letters from the retiring members of staff

FROM MISS EDWARDS:

Dear Members,

You are very generous. Thank you so much for your good wishes and gifts. The elegant gold watch reminds me of you daily as I wear it with pride and pleasure. Part of the cheque which accompanied it has provided a frame for Margaret Bates' watercolour on the card which enclosed your names meticulously listed by your secretary; part has paid for the binding into volumes of recent issues of *Have Mynde* — and more remains.

I have a wealth of happy memories and was thrilled to renew contact with many of you who came to the luncheon planned so thoughtfully by your committee to give us more time together. Please keep in touch! It is always a pleasure to see you and your families and to receive your letters.

FROM MISS CALLAWAY:

I should like to thank the Association for the very enjoyable luncheon party on July 2. I felt honoured to be invited and enjoyed meeting people I had taught and former colleagues very much.

I should also like to thank the Association very much for the generous gifts they gave me. My lovely new suitcase is already on holiday with me in Pembrokeshire and it will be further used during the autumn. I have great pleasure in using it and in thinking of former pupils and colleagues who contributed to it. Thank you also for the very generous cheque. I hope to buy a picture with it as soon as I see one I like.

It is good to think that both staff and pupils can keep in contact with school through the Queen's School Association, and I look forward to doing so in the future.

FROM MRS. WHELAN:

After such a lovely lunch on Saturday I am still glowing with pleasure from the warmth and friendship afforded to us by your Association. Please convey my sincere thanks to everyone for the beautiful gold necklace, which I now wear all the time, and will treasure as a lasting memory of former pupils. It is a lovely chain and will symbolise the very special relationship formed with the children and their parents.

Please thank the committee also for the delicious luncheon. Everything was done to perfection, as always at the Queen's School. Watching some of the members greeting each other after forty years, I could not help wondering which of my children would be doing the same in 2028AD! Sadly, I shall not be here to see!

Sixth Form Reunion, July 1988.

Forty years on we assemble, who daily
Answered the rollcall when youth was still green.
Friends reunited talk gravely or gaily,
Leafing through chapters of decades between —
Bunty, and Lorna, and Cat, and Doreen.

Forty years on, since our mood is reflective,
Mellow and warm as the rose-coloured stone,
We can observe from a different perspective
Selves we were then, in a world long outgrown —
Mignon, and Beryl, Ann, Hylda, and Joan.

Faces may change, but the character never
Loses the stamp of an earlier day:
Imprint of years that have vanished forever
(Homework and hockey and hikes far away) —
Margo, and Pamela, Crystal, and Kay.

Time seems to pause, but the clock chiming after
Tells us our youth, like the springtime, is gone.
May we still hear the same voices and laughter,
Find, where a beacon rekindled has shone,
The same spirit, fifty and sixty years on!

Beryl M. Ennion

Nedham House Coffee Morning

On Saturday March 26, it was our pleasure to hold a coffee morning at Nedham House in order to contribute to the school's Ruby Jubilee celebrations. We were indebted to many people who contributed to give the occasion something akin to a feeling of a large family reunion.

We give grateful thanks to Miss Whitnall for taking the time and trouble to arrange a display of photographs taking us through Nedham House's forty years, and thus allowing instant recall of memories for many past Neddies who were present. Our thanks also go to Mrs. Harrison and Mrs. Ogg for their organisation in the kitchen and to Mr. Charters who kept the cars in order. My own special thanks go to all those friends who provided that quiet unassuming efficiency, for which many a multinational conglomerate would pay highly.

The art displays in the covered way, the unchanging contours of a well-kept garden, the posies of flowers on the tables and the surprising volume of noise all contributed to a relaxed and informal morning. A very pleasing time was enjoyed by all.

Ann Short

News of Members

Valerie Bannan (née Taylor) was appointed Director of Music at Maidenhead College for Girls in 1987.

Margeret Bennet (née Jones) has a two year old son, Hugh. She edits the local magazine for the National Childbirth Trust and is doing some supply teaching in Sussex.

Phyllis Bliss (née Dodd) is the artist whose portrait of Miss Day hangs in the school. In celebration of her 90th birthday in November this year Newcastle University is putting on an exhibition of her work. She writes; 'I now live in Newcastle with my daughter. I spend the vacations with both my daughters at my house in Wordley, near Derby.'

Peveril Causebrook (née Jerome) teaches full-time at the Royal National Orthopaedic Hospital School, Stanmore. She also sings with the Elstree Singers and the London Motet and Madrigal Club.

Virginia Cleeves is doing a year's Database Management course at Aberdeen University.

Veronica Davies is still teaching at Penrhose College in Colwyn Bay and writes; 'I am responsible for arranging an annual holiday for children from Oaklands School, Winsford.'

- Linda Edmondson** is making the most of living in Manchester with its easy access to the countryside and is 'mixing Systems Analysis with fell-walking'.
- Jackie Fearnall** is spending three months in the Cameroons on the Operation Raleigh expedition. She will be involved in scientific surveys and other projects.
- Janet Hartley** is a lecturer in International History at the London School of Economics and Political Science. She has published two books on archival sources in Britain relating to Russia and the Soviet Union and in 1988, thanks to Glasnost, had an article published in a Soviet journal. She married in 1986 and has two grown-up step-daughters.
- Victoria Hess** is working in the Management Consultancy division of a large firm in London.
- Joanne Horton** is working for 'Help the Aged' as the South-West Regional Manager.
- Virginia Jackson** (née Williams) is now living in Chelmsford and working in London for Lloyd's Bank PLC as Assistant Manager in the Employee Communications Department.
- Jean Laycock** (née Ballard) who lives in Slough is a part-time lecturer in French and English as a Foreign Language.
- Mairi Levitt** (née Lea) writes; 'My nephew, Alasdair Lea, is at Sandford House and is the fourth generation of the family to attend the school.' She would be interested to hear of any other fourth generation children in the school.
- Clare Madden** writes, 'Having my degree in Psychology at Reading I am now attending the College of Law at Christleton before starting as an articulated clerk in London in 1990'.
- Sally Melling** (née Davies) writes; 'For the last three years I have been Head Teacher of a primary school in Richmond-upon-Thames. In 1988 my husband completed the single-handed Transatlantic race. I flew to Boston and the two of us sailed our boat back, taking 28 days with a two-day stop. I am also a grandmother.'
- Anne Minors** commutes regularly to North America, working as a theatre planner on several projects including the new Toronto Ballet Opera House.
- Hilda Muray** (née Greenhouse), at school 1899-1905, celebrated her 100th birthday on March 8 1988 and of the same form **Mary Butler** (née Hutton) was 100 on October 3 1988.
- Penny Muray** (née Green) writes; 'We move to the USA in March (1989) on a two-year secondment. We hope to be living in Greenwich, Connecticut. Are there any old girls there?'
- Patricia Rankin** moved to the University of Colorado in 1988. She is the only woman in the Physics Faculty and has been awarded a Sloan Fellowship for 1988-1991.
- Kathryn Rhodes** is teaching in South London. She is the Co-ordinator of Drama within the school and is currently working on a production to be shown at Epsom Playhouse.
- Sandra Saer** (née Hastie) has been appointed Publicity Co-ordinator for the National Youth Choir of Great Britain.
- Jenny Sanderson** (née Cooke) is teaching PE at Worksop College and has been appointed England under 21 Lacrosse Coach for the 1989 season.
- Mary Sara** (née Proudlove) now works as a free-lance journalist, writer and artist's agent. She has been involved in making films about artists for the Arts Channel.

Angela Towndrow has been awarded an Exeter University Scholarship to the University of Louisiana for post — graduate study.

Elizabeth Walker is now a Project Engineer at the Water Research Centre, Stevenage.

Carole-Ann Wilkinson (née Holme) is working as a Principal in General Practice in Chester.

Jane Williams writes 'In July 1988 I obtained a BSc Hons degree in Nursing Studies after five years of part-time study and for the last year I have been a senior ward sister at Killingbrook Hospital in Leeds. From the middle of August I will be making a change of career, with the National Westminster Bank, as a graduate management trainee.'

Births

Burley — on July 5 1988, to Janet (née Sweeney) a second son, Nicholas Hugo Jonathan.

Dale — on December 12 1988, to Rosalyn (née Harrison) a daughter, Rebecca May.

Forster — on March 11 1988, to Janet (née Palin) a second son, Peter Douglas.

Merrick — on August 25 1988, to Linda (née Woodhouse) a second son, Richard John.

Murray — on July 5 1988, to Penny (née Green) a third daughter, Harriet Lucy.

Reid — on November 3 1988, to Susan (née Roberts), a daughter, Laura Catherine.

Turner — on June 10 1988, to Janine (née Flamank) a son, Edward Lawrence.

Whiteley — on February 8 1989, to Kirsty (née Elliott) a daughter, Laura Louise.

Marriages

Alison Carter on March 26 1988 to Robert Henchoz

Julia Hope on February 7 1988 to Wilfred Robinson

Anna Howatt on July 30 1988 to Oliver Garland

Lesley Rhodes on September 3 1988 to Barry Arathoon

Victoria Simpson to John Nugee

Virginia Williams on August 30 1986 to Steven Nicholas Jackson

Deaths

Bailey: in 1988 Freda (née Davies) 1913-1918

Cowie: on January 2 1989, Annette (née McLellan) 1948-1954

Evans: in July 1988, Frances (née Rowcliffe) 1926-1930

French: in February 1989 Doris, 1916-1925

Hicks: on December 11 1988 Miss M.M.

Wain on September 1 1988, Jean 1931-1939

Mary Hicks

The news of Mary Hicks' death will recall a host of nostalgic memories to former pupils and colleagues spread over several decades. At a time when the teaching profession is so often blamed for the widespread illiteracy in our nation, how grateful we must be for the delights of the imagination opened up in her literature lessons, so gratefully enhanced by her own precision of speech and her beautiful speaking voice.

She was always encouraging to the diffident, never unduly censorious. Blessed with a cheerful, equable temperament and a clear, logical mind she approached each problem as it arose calmly, objectively and in an unhurried manner which was very reassuring to others. She helped one to keep things in perspective.

I think she was at her best and happiest when a school play was in preparation. In production all her creative talents were fully employed, bringing occupation, fresh insights and immense satisfaction to all who were involved in the project. During my own time at school I remember with special affection her 'Romeo and Juliet', 'The Boy With A Cart', 'The Devil's Disciple', 'Tobias And The Angel'. There were many more.

I wonder how many of her pupils discovered that their much-loved English teacher was directly descended, on her mother's side, from the family of Jane Austen; the novelist's brother, Admiral Francis Austen, was her great-great uncle. Mary Hicks' dark brown eyes which sparkled so readily with enjoyment or amusement constantly reminded me of the descriptions we have of the writer's own countenance.

All those of us who worked with Mary Hicks admired her very great professionalism. In spite of the heavy burden of responsibility at home for ageing parents and at least two maiden aunts, her sense of duty to the school never faltered. She was very self-disciplined, well-organised and she had a firm belief in rules, moral as well as linguistic. We all at times drew strength from her inner serenity and from her certainty about moral standards.

On her retirement to the Sussex coast, she devoted much of her time to the care and good ordering of the small Catholic church which she served as sacristan, until illness and partial blindness obliged her to move into a sheltered community. Whenever we visited her she was delighted to hear about the school. Although she could no longer read, she was still able to enjoy literature through the services of Books for the Blind. Typically she had no trouble in mastering the recording mechanism; with the aid of a zimmer she walked round the garden and, although she could not see the birds, she could hear them. She accepted unquestionably the disabilities of old age and retained her serene composure to the end.

Elizabeth Maclean



First Year Plant Drawing

Acknowledgements

The Editorial team would like to thank all contributors to the magazine, with special thanks to Miss Farra, Miss Walters, Mrs Parker, Mrs Firmstone and Miss Wood for their help and advice.

Contributors to Have Mynde 1990 please note:—
material to be handed in by the end of the Spring term, Thursday April 5.

Cover by Camilla Bond UVI





Senna Al-Bachari, 12A

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email: secretary@queens.cheshire.sch.uk www.queens.cheshire.sch.uk or write to: The Queen's School, City Walls Road, Chester CH1 2NN



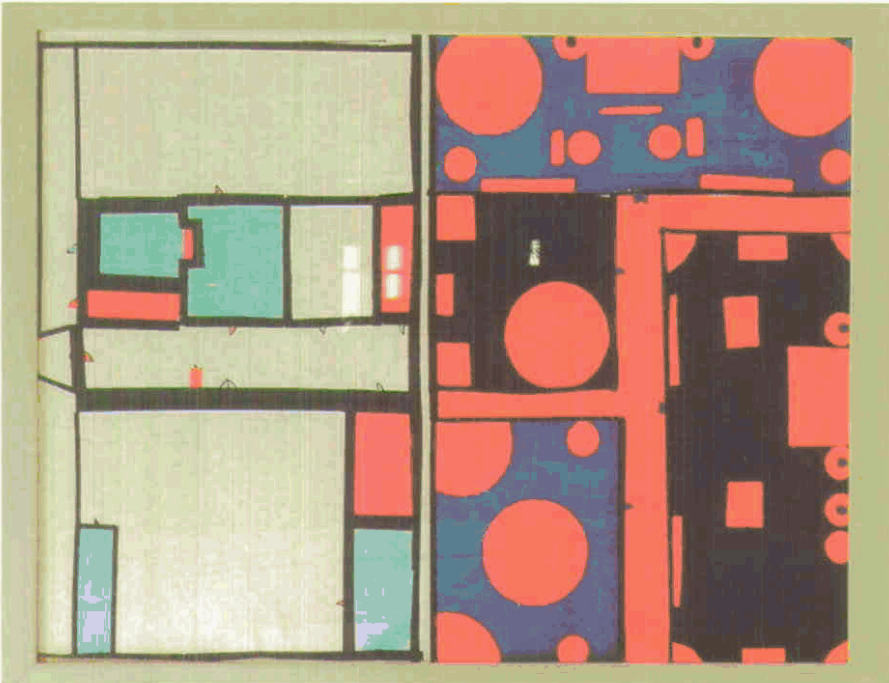
Skeleton Paintings - Year 4



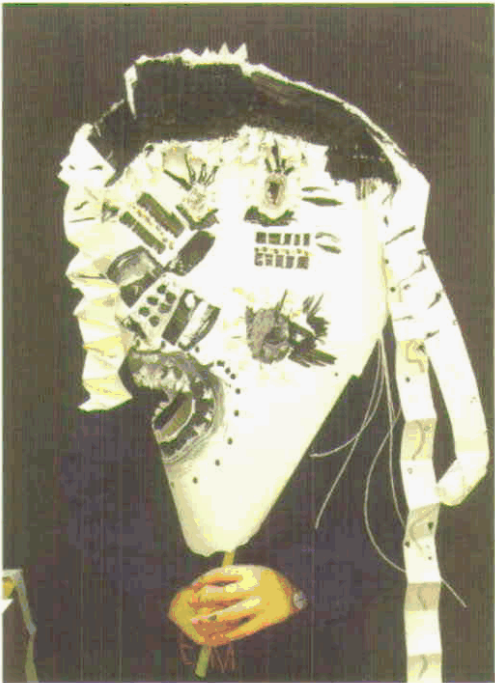
Designs using natural materials - Year 4



'Taking a Walk and Telling a Story' painting - Year 3



'My Ideal Home' collage - Year 6



'Paper Mask' - Year 5

Lower School artwork