

**HAVE MYNDE '90**

# THE QUEEN'S SCHOOL, CHESTER



## The Governing Body

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Miss K.M. Wood

*Clerk to the Governors:*

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

# Foreword

Joining The Queen's School is like being welcomed into a friendly, happy and busy family. On my visits to the school Miss Farra made me most welcome and I am grateful to her for her guidance, support and friendship. I am delighted she is enjoying a well deserved retirement. In school I have received stalwart support and help from Miss Walters and from all members of the whole staff of the three departments of the school. It is their warmth, dedication and initiative which enable the multitude of activities included in this magazine to take place. The excellent results achieved in academic work, music and sport are a great credit to all those involved, and it is pleasing to see successes and participation in so many other activities. The key to all this is enthusiasm; it is engendered in the Kindergarten and encouraged throughout the school. I deem it an honour to be Headmistress of The Queen's School and look forward to continued success and development for the school.

D. Skilbeck

# The Staff, May 1990

*Headmistress:* Miss D.M. Skilbeck, B.A.

## **English**

Mrs. H.M. Parker, B.A. Hons., Oxon  
Dr. T. Bell, B.A. Hons. D. Phil., Oxon  
Mrs. S. Redman, B.A. Hons., Wales, P.G.C.E.

## **Religious Education**

Mrs. K.E. Wright, B.A., Oxon, P.G.C.E.

## **History**

Miss V.M. Nowell, M.A., Birmingham, P.G.C.E.  
Mrs. M.T. Berry, M.A., Dublin, Cert.Ed. Liverpool  
Mrs. J. Guha, B.A. Hons., London, P.G.C.E.

## **Geography**

Mrs. J. Affleck, M.A., Oxon  
Mrs. S.J. Bastin, B.Sc. Hons., London  
Mrs. E.D. Rowland, B.Sc. Hons., Bristol

## **Classics**

Mrs. C. Ferris, B.A. Hons., London, Cert. Ed.  
Mrs. N. Fowler, B.A. Hons., Liverpool, Dip.Ed.  
Miss M.L. Walters, B.A. Hons., Leicester, P.G.C.E. (Deputy Headmistress)

## **French**

Miss J.E. Hargreaves, B.A. Hons., London, P.G.C.E.  
Miss M.J. Hemming B.A. Hons., Lancaster, M.A., Birmingham, P.G.C.E.  
Mrs. P. Jones, B.A., Hons., Sheffield, P.G.C.E.  
Mrs. M.B. Chorley, B.A. Hons., Manchester, P.G.C.E.

## **French Conversation**

Mrs. O. Ward

## **German**

Mrs. M.E. Prince, B.A. Hons., Sheffield, Dip.Ed./Cert. Ed.  
Mrs. P. Maddocks, B.A. Hons., London

## **German Conversation**

Mrs. G. Millmore, B.A. Hons., Manchester

## **Italian**

Mrs. S.J. Bowden, B.A. Manchester, P.G.C.E.

## **Spanish**

Mrs. V. Carpenter, B.A. Joint Hons., Nottingham, P.G.C.E.

## **Mathematics**

Mr. I.J. Armstrong, B.Sc. Hons., Durham, P.G.C.E.  
Miss S. Purcell, B.Sc. Hons., London, P.G.C.E.  
Miss P. Stanley, B.Sc. Hons., Reading  
Mrs. S. Stinson, B.Sc. London, P.G.C.E.  
Mr. R.H. Evans, B.Sc. London, B.A. Open University

## **Physics**

Mr. C.V. Cook, B.Sc. Hons., Wales  
Mrs. P. Moate, B.Sc. Hons., Nottingham, P.G.C.E.  
Mrs. P. Steventon, B.Sc. Hons., Exeter, P.G.C.E.

**Chemistry**

Dr. K.R. Young, B.Sc. Hons., P.G.C.E., Ph.D., M.Ed., Liverpool,  
C. Chem. M.R.S.C.

Dr. C.P. Johnson, B.Sc. Hons., P.G.C.E., Ph.D. C. Chem., London, M.R.C.S.

Mrs. M.C. Wiley, B.Sc. Hons., Liverpool

**Biology**

Miss S. Woodland, B.Sc. Hons., Leeds,

M.Sc. York. P.G.C.E., C. Biol., M.I. Biol.

Mrs. E.L. Jones, B.Sc. Hons., Bristol, P.G.C.E.

Mrs. S.M. Swift, B.Sc. Hons. London, B.A. Open University, P.G.C.E.

**Economics**

Mrs. J. Falcon, B.A. Open University

**Current Affairs and Careers**

Mrs. J. Entwisle, B.Sc. Hons., London, Dip.Ind. Soc. Liverpool

**Home Economics**

Mrs. G. Hoyle, Cert.Ed., Madeley

**Art**

Mrs. C. Firmstone, B.A. Birmingham

Mrs. A.J. Latham, B.A., Loughborough College

**Music**

Mrs. J. Lucas, G.T.C.L., L.T.C.L.

Mr. C. Pilsbury, F.T.C.L., A.R.M.C.M., L.T.C.L., Cert.Ed., London

Mr. M. Perry, B.A., B. Mus., F.R.C.O. Dip.Ed.

**Pianoforte**

Mr. M. Fogell, B.A. Open University, B.Mus. Dunelm, A.R.C.M., L.T.C.L.,  
F.T.C.L.

Mr. J. Gough, G. Mus., R.N.C.M. Hons. P.P.R.N.C.M., A.R.C.M., Hons.  
F.L.C.M.

Mrs. R. Heasman, L.R.A.M.

Mrs. M. Lees, L.R.A.M., A.R.C.M.

**Violin & Viola**

Mrs. E. Stringer, L.R.A.M.

Mrs. J.M. Holmes, Mus. B. Hons., Manchester, G.R.S.M., A.R.M.C.M., Dip.Ed.

**Cello**

Mrs. C.E. Jones, B.A., Glasgow, L.G.S.M.

**Woodwind**

Mrs. S. Charles, G.R.N.C.M., P.P.R.N.C.M.

Mrs. E. Dutch, B.A., Bristol, A.R.C.M.

**Singing**

Mrs. J. Johnson, A.R.M.C.M.

**Physical Education**

Mrs. L. Waring, B.Ed. I.M. Marsh College of Physical Education

Mrs. H.M.M. Birch, B.Ed. Hons., Bedford College of Physical Education

**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, Goldsmith's College, London

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

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

Miss S. Hayes, Gloucester T.C.D.S.

**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, Cert.Ed., Mount Pleasant College of Education, Liverpool

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

Mrs. S. Tyldesley, A.S.A. Teacher's Certificate (Swimming)

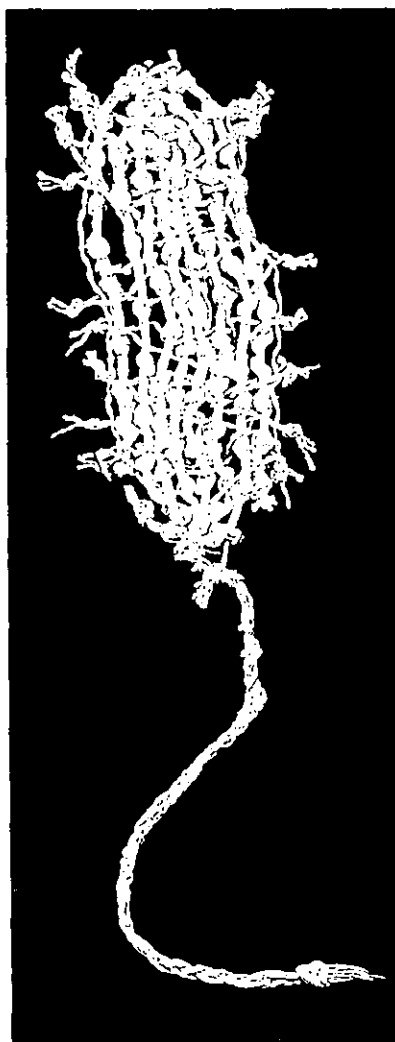
*Secretary:* Mrs. S.E. Salter

*Assistant Secretary:* Mrs. P.E. Applewhite

*Domestic Bursar:* Mrs. F. Mayer

*Technical Assistant:* Mrs. J. Lamprell

*Laboratory Assistants:* Mrs. J.C. Barnes,  
Mrs A. Clements, B.Sc., P.G.C.E.  
Mrs. T. Powell, O.N.C.



*'Medallion' — Emily Hancock*

# Those in Authority 1990

*Head Girl:*

Sian Holiday

*Deputies:*

Vivienne Bowra, Philippa Jebson

*'Have Mynde' Editorial:*

Mrs. Maddocks, Alison Adnitt,  
Fiona Brocklesby, Jane Fearnall, Neive Hanna,  
Katie Hastie, Susan Ireland, Alexandra Reece,  
Elizabeth Wilkinson

*'Have Mynde' Business:*

Miss Hemming

## Three of a Kind

We started our year in office under Miss Farra's supervision, a little wary of what was to come. It turned out to be an extremely enjoyable time for us, but it is strange how seven members of staff left, including Miss Farra, during our year!

Chaos reigned throughout our first term because of the building works causing the rearrangement of school life (well, it is a good excuse!). Thankfully, the noise they made covered up many of our mistakes in assembly.

Nicky and Kathryn were left for two weeks during the summer term owing to Claire's achievements in rowing. Even more traumatic for Nicky, though, was when she was left for a week to cope on her own whilst the other two were working hard on a geography field trip. We never could work out why the school was so organised on our return!

Our final term saw the introduction of Miss Skilbeck as Headmistress. She assures us we were very helpful during her first few weeks, but then she has got a good sense of humour!

We did manage to leave a more serious mark on the school, however, in the form of navy socks and soft toilet paper. What more can we say? Only that we would like to thank Mrs. Faulkner, Mrs. Salter and Mrs. Applewhite for their continuous encouragement and of course Miss Farra, Miss Skilbeck and Miss Walters.

It is strange that both headmistresses summed up our year as having been tackled 'with a sense of humour!'



*Claire Davies, Nicola Morgan and Kathryn Spall*

# We Congratulate

**Margaret Hemming** on her marriage.

**Valerie Nowell** on the birth of her baby.

**Olivia Ward** on the birth of her baby.

The following who were awarded places at Oxford and Cambridge:

**Celia Brimelow** at St. Catharine's College, Cambridge, to read Natural Sciences.

**Sharon Ellis** at Peterhouse College, Cambridge, to read Classics.

**Sharon Raizada** at Balliol College, Oxford, to read English.

## GIFTS TO THE STAFFROOM

*Pigeon holes* — Margaret Farra

*Wine glasses* — Mrs. Harrison

*Cushion and stacking shelves* — Shirley Hayes

## GIFTS TO THE SCHOOL

*Lectern and repolishing of hall table* — Miss M. Farra

*Refrigerator for LVI Common Room* — Peter Hudspith

*Pictures for dining-room* — UVI

*Money for 'something in the New Wing'* — Miss J. Chowen

*Money for books* — Mr. & Mrs. Dodd and Tonia

*Money for games equipment* — Mr. & Mrs. Willis and Lindsay

*Cordless electric mixer* — Miss S. Hayes

*Cut glass vase for the office* — Miss M Farra





*'Cathy' by Claire Bartlett*

## Mr. A. Berry

This year we were sorry to have to say goodbye to Mr. Berry who retired owing to ill health after 11 years as Director of Music. Throughout this period we have been privileged to listen to many public performances: the annual Carol services and Commemoration services which were always thoughtfully and meticulously planned to provide us with a rich and memorable musical experience and the annual concerts when he trained and conducted the senior choirs, interpreting with great sensitivity the works of a great variety of composers, occasions which were thoroughly enjoyed by the performers and enthusiastically received by the audience.

His introduction of the 'informal' concert twice a year was welcomed by both girls and parents and the occasion is now one of the most popular events of the music calendar, providing the opportunity for many girls from Removes to UVI to participate, and reflecting the tremendous variety of music-making which takes place in school. They are also a tribute to Mr. Berry's superb organisation, as well as to the dedication and commitment of all the music staff who have worked so well together as a team under his leadership.

Nor has music-making been entirely confined to school performances. We have had the pleasure of hearing girls singing in the Cathedral in a service for the International Year for the Disabled, joining with the Chester Music Society in a concert, performing at the Church of St. John the Baptist in a concert for the Restoration Fund and also taking part in the BBC's morning service, all most enjoyable events.

We are extremely grateful for his hard work, dedication, commitment, and for the way in which he has communicated to the girls his own deep love of music and his scholarly interpretation, something which the sixth form girls in particular have very much appreciated. We do thank him sincerely for everything which he has done for the Music department at The Queen's School and we wish him a long and happy retirement.

M.L.W.

## Rosalie Heasman

It was with much regret that we learnt, at the end of the Spring Term, that Rosalie Heasman was to retire from teaching the piano at the Q.S. Mrs. Heasman has had a long relationship with the school, spanning 34 years and we shall all miss her dedication, skill and enthusiasm for the subject.

J.L.

# The New Block

After all the excitement and difficulties of three terms in chaos whilst the North Wing was being developed, we finally 'moved-in' at the beginning of this school year. The dining room had been in use during the Summer term but the first and second floors were totally new to us.

The most striking and visible changes from the outside are the new tower (holding the new staircase) which looms over the quad and the attractive Common room window. Other than that the radical changes are hardly noticeable until the building is entered.

The English department is now housed in two superb rooms which are carpeted and full of light, with modern tables instead of desks. Although the seating arrangements seem to change as often as the wind, they are most definitely a great success, with N2 doubling up as a drama room from time to time and both rooms permitting more intimate lessons, ideal for group discussion. The first floor also contains the new Home Economics room which, from the delicious aromas, seems a haven of creation.

The second floor now has a comprehensive music block housing the cellos and violins and providing three practice rooms. The light, spacious and comfortable rooms supply an attractive surrounding for both studying and teaching, producing delightful results, which are unfortunately sometimes heard in the wrong places, due to the lack of adequate soundproofing.

Finally, the top of the building now provides the Lower Sixth with a comfortable escape from the rest of the school. The amount of space allows them to relax, sprawled across mounds of brightly coloured floor cushions, drink coffee and eat freshly made 'toasties'. The state of the kitchenette leaves much to be desired after the break-time rush and, despite continuing efforts by various responsible sixthformers, our relentless headgirl and her deputies, it unfortunately still seems to remain in turmoil throughout the day. The room is, however, greatly appreciated and the addition of extra lockers is aiding the battle against 'Common room slob'.

It seems ages since the builders, materials and equipment were causing havoc with the school routine, and it is hard to remember the north wing in its former state.

Alison Adnitt LVI



# School Dinners

*School dinners, school dinners,  
Concrete chips, concrete chips,  
Soggy semolina, soggy semolina,  
I feel sick, toilet quick. . .*

This is no longer the case, since Gardner Merchant arrived on the scene. Since the dramatic reformation of the school dining system, even the sixth form have retraced their steps, lured by the smell of good food rising up to the common room; and what's more, they are allowed to jump the outside queue — much to the disgust of the lower school, who wait 'patiently?' and in an 'orderly fashion'? Their time will come.

The interior decoration is now more appealing than ever before, providing pleasant surroundings while we eat. For those weight-watchers amongst us (of which there are many, especially in the lower sixth — no names mentioned), we are now provided with a delicious variety of salads. The 'not-so-hot' chilli is unfortunately not 'not-so-hot', but it has to be said that it is notsohotasit was before and is now a HOT favourite. In the chilli (ha ha!) Winter days, our appreciation for the hot meals was shown by the lack of left-overs.

Mrs. Mayer has shown much enthusiasm and imagination by creating such things as 'Italian Week' and the 'Gardner Merchant Quiz', much to the delight of those who won, each receiving a camera. Her cheerful attitude has also given a new meaning to 'Service with a Smile', the dinner ladies seeming happier than ever!

We would like to thank Mrs. Mayer and all of the kitchen staff for their hard work and dedication in providing us with a much valued service.

We are sad to say that we have one complaint to make, and that is that we cannot go back for more — yet. . . !

Charlotte Hickson, LVI

## Some First Impressions of school by our new Removes:— as written!

'that I might get lost in it. In fact I did.'

'it looked like a prison from the outside.'

'I thought it was boring.'

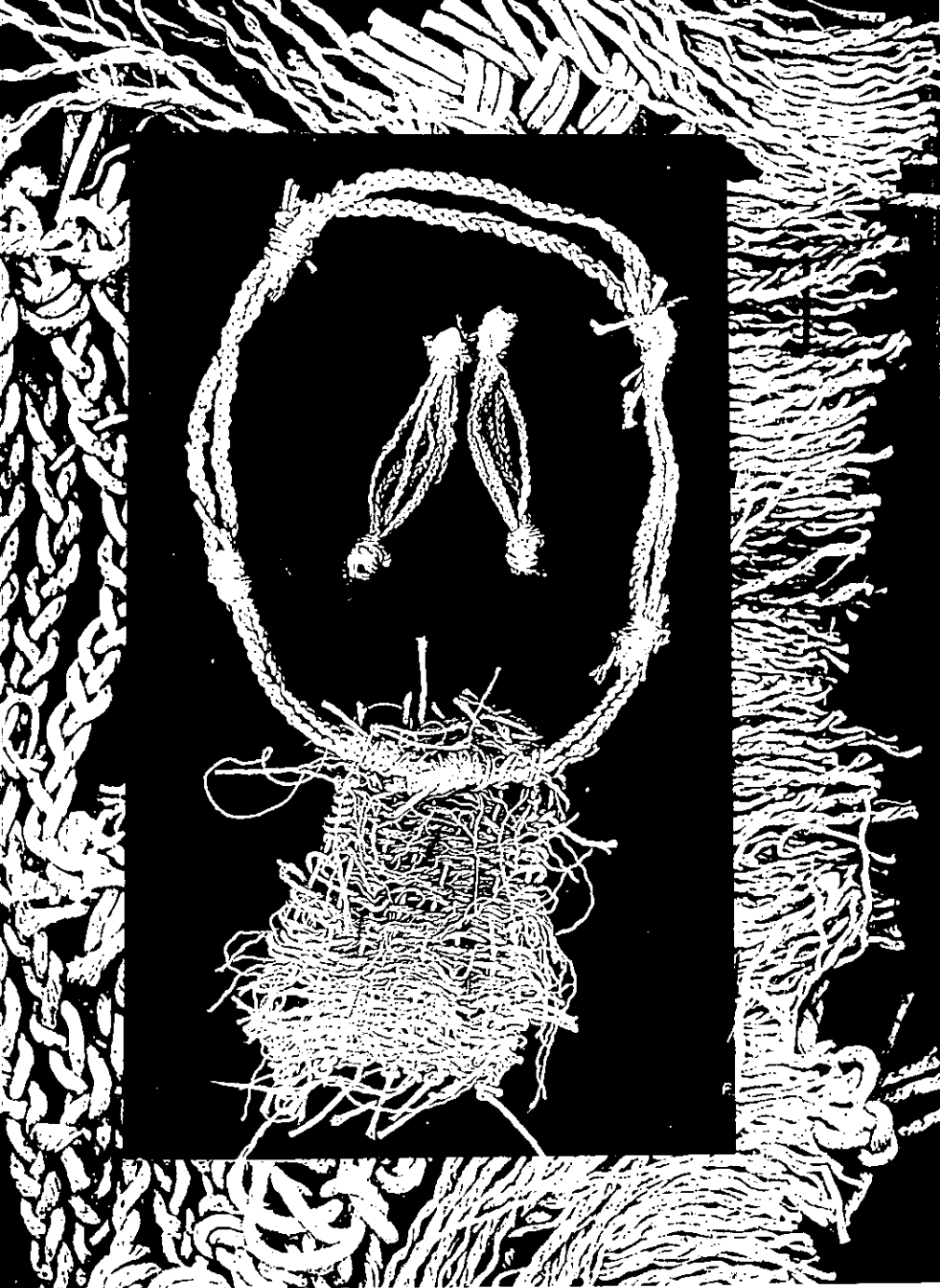
'loads of people unlike at Nedham House. The *brakes* were much longer.'

'I remember going into the entrance hall and Miss Stanley was sorting out the lost property.'

'It smelt of newspapers and disinfectant.'

'I like a few of the lessons.'

'very friendly but I didn't think much of the dinners except the jelly.'



*'Necklace and Earrings' — Abigail Holiday and Belinda Pickering*  
*'Tribal ornament' — Abigail Rosenbloom*

# Prize Winners 1988-89

## Upper Fifth

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

Alison Adnitt  
Fiona Brimelow  
Rebecca Davies  
Anna Gale  
Rebecca Gambrell  
Rachel Grainger  
Victoria Groom  
Siân Holiday  
Rachel Hoyles  
Susan Ireland  
Alison Lawson  
Diana Miall  
Caroline Potts  
Alexandra Reece  
Wenonah Robson  
Catherine Thornton-Firkin  
Elizabeth Wilkinson  
Kathryn Wyld

## Lower Sixth

Prize for Service to School Music

Caroline Surfleet  
Colette Rimmer  
Charlotte Hobson

Mrs. J. Holmes's Prize  
Miss Whittam's Prize  
Miss Whittam's Prize

Prize for Service to the School

Katie Dalton

Chester City Guilds Prize

Prize for Service to the neighbourhood  
Head Girl's Prize  
Deputy Head Girls' Prizes

Lorraine O'Toole  
Claire Davies

Mr. & Mrs. Ashton's Prize  
Owen Jones Prize

Queen Victoria's Jubilee Scholarship

Nicola Morgan  
Kathryn Spall

Dr. & Mrs. Judge's Prize  
Rotary Club Prize

Katie Dalton

## Upper Sixth

Prizes for Service to the School

Lindsay Willis  
Helen England

Diana Beck Memorial Prize  
Diana Beck Memorial Prize

Prize for Games and Gymnastics

Katharine Bond

Margaret Meacock Memorial Prize

## Upper Sixth

Prize for outstanding work at A Level

Joanne Atkinson  
Celia Brimelow  
Julia Farrell  
Emma Foster  
Kirsten Foster  
Catherine Goy  
Fiona Miall  
Ann Swift  
Victoria Swift  
Eleanor Thornton-Firkin  
Heidi Whitlow

## SUBJECT PRIZES

Art	Claire Walden	Randolph Caldecott Society Prize
Biology	Catherine Goy	Brown Memorial Prize
Chemistry	Kathryn Sherratt	W. Davies Memorial Prize
Economics	Nicola Collins	John Thompson Memorial Prize
English	Alison Platt	Sandford Memorial Prize
French	Claire Buchanan	Mr. & Mrs. White's Prize
Geography	Nicola Collins	Sandford Memorial Prize
History	Suzanne Antrobus	Owen Jones Prize
	Michelle Pritchard	Owen Jones Prize
Home Economics	Angela Pickering	Horton Memorial Prize
Latin	Janet Pendlebury	Sandford Memorial Prize
Mathematics	Catherine Goy	Brown Memorial Prize
	Kathryn Sherratt	Brown Memorial Prize
	Joanne Atkinson	Miss Nedham's Prize
	Celia Brimelow	Brown Memorial Prize
	Heidi Whitlow	Brown Memorial Prize
Physics	Joanne Atkinson	Owen Jones Prize
	Heidi Whitlow	Owen Jones Prize
	Ann Swift	Sandford Memorial Prize
Prize for Progress	Alison Gibson	Centenary Prize for Progress
Prize for Progress in English	Esther McMillan	Sandford Memorial Prize

## GAMES CUPS

Tennis Singles	Victoria Burke
Senior Hockey	Thompson House
Senior Lacrosse	Westminster House
Senior Tennis	Cancelled
House Athletics	Cancelled
Moore Cup	Lindsay Willis

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

Prize for International Representation —

Rowing Claire Davies

Grateful acknowledgement is made to the following for presenting prizes: Mr. and Mrs. P. Ashton, Mrs. P. Barrow, 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. M. White.

## GENERAL CERTIFICATE OF SECONDARY EDUCATION 1989

The following have been awarded a certificate in 8 or 9 subjects: Claire Bartlett, Charlotte Boon, Victoria Burke, Helen Castell, Sarah Chesters, Lorraine Cribb, Rebecca Davies, Nichola Durrant, Esme Ertekin, Victoria Groom, Catherine Hastie, Kelly Hilton, Siân Holiday, Rachel Hoyles, Tara Jeffcoate, Alison Lawson, Diana Miall, Alexandra Okell, Emma Peake, Emma Rayner, Alexandra Reece, Lisa Smith, Catherine Thornton-Firkin, Naomi Turtton, Stephanie Walkden, Sarah Watts, Elizabeth Wilkinson, Lucinda Willis, Kathryn Wyld.

Alison Adnitt, Diane Bate, Vivienne Bowra, Fiona Brimelow, Fiona Brocklesby, Victoria Connerty, Clare Davies, Claire Dawson, Jane Fearnall, Anna Gale, Rebecca Gambrell, Rachel Grainger, Neve Hanna, Charlotte Hickson, Victoria Iles, Susan Ireland, Catherine Irvin, Philippa Jebson, Emily Parker, Katherine Pearse, Katherine Peel, Caroline Potts, Kate Reynolds-Jones, Melissa Robertson, Wenonah Robson, Katherine Shambler, Louise Shaw, Anna Smith, Fiona Westcott, Susan Wilkinson.



## ADVANCED LEVEL

### *Four subjects:—*

Suzanne Antrobus, Joanne Atkinson, Helen Barnes, Victoria Bate, Camilla Bond, Katharine Bond, Juliet Bott, Katherine Bowden, Celia Brimelow, Claire Buchanan, Alexandra Clegg, Emma Collinge, Nicola Collins, Adela Conway, Helen Cordwell, Katie Cottrell, Sharon Ellis, Helen England, Julia Farrell, Jacquelyn Ford, Emma Foster, Kirsten Foster, Catherine Goy, Nicola Holt, Melanie James, Amy Lillicrap, Fiona Miall, Margaret Patten, Janet Pendlebury, Alison Platt, Ann Swift, Victoria Swift, Eleanor Thornton-Firkin, Anna Toosey, Catherine Watts, Caroline Whittle, Lindsay Willis, Claire Winder.

### *Three subjects:—*

Victoria Brown, Rebecca Clark, Gemma Dodd, Tabitha Fairley, Alison Gibson, Kathryn Heap, Emma Hill, Kay Jennings, Esther McMillan, Lisa O'Toole, Angela Pickering, Emma Place, Michelle Pritchard, Samantha Rae, Elizabeth Senior, Joan Senior, Kathryn Sherratt, Lindsay Stent, Claire Walden, Gail Wardley, Nicola White, Heidi Whitlow, Fiona Wright.

### *One subject:—*

Angela Grenfell.

## EXAMINATIONS OF THE ASSOCIATED BOARD OF THE ROYAL SCHOOLS OF MUSIC

Grade VI	Cello (distinction)	Susan Ireland
Grade VIII	Piano (distinction)	Caroline Surfleet
Grade VIII	Flute (pass)	Nicola White
Grade VIII	Oboe (merit)	Helen Baxter

## HIGHER EDUCATION AND EMPLOYMENT

Suzanne Antrobus	Warwick	History
Joanne Atkinson	Nottingham	Mathematics and Management Studies
Victoria Bate	Newcastle	Social Studies
Camilla Bond	Loughborough	Psychology
Katharine Bond	Cheshire School of Art and Design	Art Foundation Course
Juliet Bott	Manchester	Drama
Katherine Bowden	Warwick	History
Celia Brimelow	St. Catharine's College, Cambridge	Natural Sciences
Victoria Brown	Portsmouth Polytechnic	French Studies
Claire Buchanan	Aston	French and German
Rebecca Clark	Sheffield	Speech Science
Emma Collinge	Leeds	Microbiology
Nicola Collins	Sheffield	Law
Adela Conway	King's College, London	History
Louise Cordwell	Royal Holloway and Bedford New College, London	English
Katie Cottrell	Humberside College of Higher Education	Business Information Systems
Gemma Dodd	St. Andrews	Mathematics and Management Sciences
Sharon Ellis	Peterhouse College, Cambridge	Classics
Helen England	Southampton	Civil Engineering
Tabitha Fairley	Newcastle Polytechnic	Physiotherapy
Julia Farrell	Leeds	Geography
Emma Foster	Leeds	Geography

Kirsten Foster	Birmingham	English
Alison Gibson	Royal Holloway and Bedford New College, London	History
Catherine Goy	Manchester	Dentistry
Kathryn Heap	Christ Church College, Canterbury	Education
Emma Hill	West Cheshire College	Art Foundation Course
Nicola Holt	Manchester	Mathematics
Melanie James	Warwick	Music — with Qualified Teacher Status
Kay Jennings	Nottingham (1990)	Food Sciences
Esther McMillan	Royal Holloway and Bedford New College, London	English
Fiona Miall	Nottingham	Medicine
Lisa O'Toole	Durham	Applied Physics
Margaret Patten	Durham	Geography
Janet Pendlebury	Durham	Law
Angela Pickering	Cardiff	Home Economics
Emma Place	Hull	Management Sciences
Alison Platt	Sheffield	English and History
Michelle Pritchard	Nottingham	History
Samantha Rae	Exeter	French and Italian
Elizabeth Senior	Aston	French and German
Joan Senior	Edinburgh (1990)	Electronic Engineering
Kathryn Sherratt	Durham	Chemistry
Lindsay Stent	Nottingham	History
Ann Swift	Trinity College, Dublin	Music
Victoria Swift	Newcastle Polytechnic	Fashion Promotion
Eleanor		
Thornton-Firkin	Bristol	Psychology
Anna Toosey	Warwick	History of Art
Claire Walden	West Cheshire College	Art Foundation Course
Nicola White	Christ Church College, Canterbury	Music and Education
Heidi Whitlow	Newnham College, Cambridge	Natural Sciences
Caroline Whittle	Liverpool	Veterinary Science
Lindsay Willis	West Glamorgan Institute of Higher Education	HND — Transport and Physical Distribution Management

#### **ANNA MARKLAND CUP FOR PIANO (Piano Competition 1989)**

Caroline Surfleet

#### **C.P. WITTER AWARD 1989** (a week on the Ocean Youth Club sailing vessel

'Francis Drake').

Alison Adnitt

#### **PHYLLIS BROWN MEMORIAL TRAVEL BURSARY 1989**

Jane Higginbottom

#### **PHYLLIS WAYMOUTH MEMORIAL TRAVEL BURSARY 1989**

Lucinda Summers

### SUCCESSSES OF FORMER PUPILS

Katie Willis      Class I Geography, Pembroke College, Oxford

Caroline Luker      Awarded the Taylor Scholarship, Engineering, Sidney Sussex,  
Cambridge

Lindsay McGonagle      Blakiston Exhibition, Trinity College, Oxford,  
Literae Humaniores



*Houses on the Dee in Chester — a pencil drawing by Claire Bartlett LVI*

# Sports Reports

## Games Reports Summer Term 1989

In a summer term of thirteen weeks' duration, there were in all 232 tennis matches, 6 athletics meetings and 5 swimming matches.

The extraordinary number of fixtures allowed many pupils to fulfil their potential in both individual and team performances in competitive atmospheres.

The athletics season began with the fated match against Abbeygate. For the previous two years the match had had to be postponed because of inclement weather. Queen's eventually scored a resounding victory (3rd time lucky)!

In the District meeting, 4 Removes — Sara McManus, Lynsay Taffe, Katie Blackburn and Yvonne Machell were selected to represent Chester and District at the Cheshire Championships in Crewe. 5 senior girls also gained representative honours in the County Championships at Warrington — Rosalind Blackwood, Diane Bate, Jane McManus, Julia Farrell and Susannah Filce. 58 girls represented school at the Chester and District Schools Competition. There were some notable performances with the following girls taking first places — Diane Bate, Annemarie Mitchell, Jane McManus, Kirsty Jackson, Rosalind Blackwood and Susannah Filce. Although the athletes competed individually, the combined team scores resulted in Queen's winning the Championship.

Susannah Filce was awarded 'Athlete of the Year' and Athletics Colours. She has produced some outstanding performances throughout the season. She has taken first place at both the English and Welsh Amateur Athletics Associations Championships in High Jump, Hurdles and Pentathlon. She set a new record for Pentathlon at the North West Regional Schools Championships and for High Jump at the Cheshire Schools Championships. In addition to the above achievements, Susannah has competed as a Junior International in 6 competitions representing Wales. She is presently ranked first in the U.K. ratings at Pentathlon.

The three days of heavy rain fell on the dates of the inter-house Tennis, Rounders and Athletics matches and, unfortunately, all three events had to be cancelled.

The rounders teams displayed some excellent team and individual skills. The Under Fifteen team won the Chester and District Tournament. The Under Fourteen team was 'pipped at the post', to finish runners-up. The Under Thirteen Team finished 5th and the Under Twelves were beaten narrowly in the semi-final by the eventual winners.

# Tennis Squads

## Senior Squad

P. Bickerton  
(Capt.)  
A. Pickering  
V. Bate  
K. Bond  
C. Bond  
A. Toosey  
R. Clark  
S. Rae  
K. Sherratt  
A. Platt  
E. Senior  
E. McMillan  
M. James  
C. Whittle  
L. Willis  
E. Hill  
R. Higgins  
H. Owen  
E. Ford  
A. Harcourt  
C. Towndrow  
N. Morgan  
A. James  
C. Davies  
C. Dodd  
R. Wilson  
F. Brown  
V. Burke  
C. Dawson  
C. Irvin  
P. Jebson  
K. Shambler  
A. Adnitt  
S. Walkden  
D. Miall  
V. Bowra  
J. Fearnall  
M. Robertson  
S. Holiday  
L. Shaw  
V. Groom

D. Bate  
K. Parker  
C. Bartlett  
K. Peel  
N. Turton  
N. Hanna  
V. Connerty

## Under 15 Squad

L. Beckett  
S. Wilkinson  
L. Arnold  
L. McWilliam  
K. Millar  
C. Bate  
T. Andrews  
A. Franklin  
A. Mitchell  
K. Honey  
R. White  
F. Davidson  
S. Wheeler  
S. Wright  
R. Wilson  
R. Rowland  
C. Powell  
S. Hockley  
J. McManus  
P. Guha  
C. Wynne  
J. George  
W. Thompson  
J. Shambler  
V. Owen  
J. Wright  
G. Patten  
J. Okell  
F. Edge  
K. Edwards  
C. Johnson  
C. Weigh  
L. Harrison  
A. Trybocka  
V. Stinson  
E. Davies  
K. Wood  
C. Lewis  
C. Blain  
C. Owens  
L. Troy

## Under 14 Squad

S. Jones  
C. Dawson  
L. Smith  
L. Pickering  
J. Adnitt  
E. AlJumaili  
F. Hopkins  
L. Knight  
R. Blackwood  
G. Ireland  
M. Salih  
A. Heywood  
A. Walton  
H. Cartwright  
J. Shaw  
S. Quick  
S. Cadwaladr

In the Cheshire Schools Tournaments, Queen's finished runners-up to Wilmslow in both the senior and intermediate sections. In the junior section Queen's were beaten by the eventual winners in the semi-final. The Chester and District Tournaments were held during the school examinations and we were unable to challenge to regain both trophies. In the Aberdare Cup National Tournament, Queen's represented the North West in the North of England final. The team missed the England final by one game.

The Under 13 and Under 15 teams finished runners-up in the Midland Bank tournaments. The Lower IV and Remove teams had their first matches in their playing careers where they demonstrated great enthusiasm. The school tennis

tournaments were keenly contested and the T.V. coverage of Wimbledon inspired players in the final stages.

## Results

	<i>Winner</i>	<i>Runner Up</i>
Senior Singles	V. Burke	R. Higgins
Senior Doubles	N. Morgan, A. Harcourt	
Junior Team Singles	J. Shambler	T. Andrews
Junior Doubles	J. Shambler, G. Patten	K. Edwards, F. Edge
Junior Non-Team		
Singles	N. Scott	S. Lamond
Lower Four Singles	S. Jones	C. Dawson
Lower Four Doubles	S. Jones, C. Dawson	H. Cartwright, A. Walton
Remove Singles	P. Rae	N. Butler

*Colours:* Senior tennis colours were awarded to Lindsay Willis and Rachael Higgins. Junior colours were awarded to Carrie Bate and Kate Millar.

## The Moore Cup

This is awarded to the sportswoman of the year, who has represented school in the first teams for hockey, lacrosse and tennis on the highest number of occasions. This is awarded to Lindsay Willis.

Many girls have been able to enjoy a wide variety of activities. Special thanks must go to the staff and sixth form for their time, Mrs. Jones and Miss Purcell for their assistance with Athletics, Mrs. Steventon for running the Upper IV tennis team, Alex Lewis and Anna Harcourt for helping with rounders and Lindsay Willis and Pippa Rowlands for their help and encouragement at the District Athletics.

# Lacrosse, 1989-90

Senior Squad	Under 15 Squad	Under 14 Squad	Under 13 Squad
H. Owen (Capt.)	V. Owen	A. Walton	A. Dawson
N. Morgan	R. Wright	S. Quick	L. Dodd
A. Harcourt	A. Trybicka	C. Goddard	C. Heywood
P. Bickerton	A. Turner	K. Crossfield	S. McManus
C. Davies	G. Patten	S. Jones	H. Morrey
C. Irvin	K. Wood	F. Hopkins	A. Neal
D. Bate	W. Thompson	J. Shaw	R. Peacock
L. Shaw	C. Weigh	L. Cawley	V. Pugh
S. Holiday	C. Blain	R. Blackwood	L. Anders
E. Wilkinson	C. Lewis	Y. Bate	E. Flaherty
E. Breeze	J. Shambler	A. Heywood	A. Holiday
J. McManus	S. Filce	C. Dawson	Y. Machell
C. Powell	K. Edwards	G. Ireland	H. Parry
S. Wilkinson	K. Jackson	H. Cartwright	L. Dodd
K. Millar	F. Edge	E. Al-Jumaili	H. Flanagan
A. Mitchell		J. Adnitt	K. Jeffery
S. Hockley		R. Dennehy	J. Copland
T. Andrews			L. Taffe
N. Morris			S. Weigh
C. Wynne			P. Rae
P. Guha			M. Dawson

Matches played against:— Withington, Bolton, Penworthorn, Birkenhead, Wirral, Howells, Moreton Hall, Adcote, Huyton, Harrogate L.C., Queen Margaret's, Crewe & Alsager, I.M. Marsh, Heber.

We have had a happy and fulfilling lacrosse season with some notable successes and a high standard of play from all teams.

The First XII has yet again produced a number of County players and has shown high morale and team spirit throughout the season. The Northern Schools tournament reflected some of the best lacrosse of the season, and the National Schools was yet another tournament greatly enjoyed by the team. Special mention should go to several members of our 'motley' crew! — Catherine Irvin a nearly toothless, yet valuable point who has still yet to score (— maybe next year Catherine!), our superstar (ex-!) Headgirl who has proved a brilliant last line of defence while the present head is at the other end of the pitch, a kneeless captain as well as the enthusiasm of Anne-Marie and co., all of which has 'made' the team.

The U15's have showed a good standard of play this season with some strong wins over Huyton and Withington. Many of them are going to make great first team players next year! The U14's have shown great enthusiasm and have proven great goal attackers for reasons we won't go into!! The U13's with their first matches of the season displayed great potential with many talented lacrosse players in the making.

Our thanks go to Mrs. Waring to her continued hard work and support throughout the season. Good luck to all teams next September. Keep up the singing and Happy Cradling!

Hannah Owen, UVI

### House Matches

*Senior:* Hastings

*Junior:* Westminster

*Senior Colours:* H. Owen, N. Morgan, C. Davies

*Junior Colours:* V. Owen, S. Filce, C. Blain

## Hockey, 1989-90

### Hockey Captain — Rachael Higgins

1st XI		2nd XI	
GK	C. Davies	GK	C. Powell/S. Le Mière
S	R. Rowland	LB	A. Harcourt (Capt.)
LD	A. Mitchell	RB	N. Morris
CD	C. Irvin (Vice)	LH	V. Bowra (Vice)
RD	R. Higgins (Capt.)	CH	F. Edge
LL	C. Bate	RH	K. Honey
RL	N. Morgan	LW	S. Hockley
LA	H. Owen/W. Thompson	LI	S. Holiday
IL	C. Dawson	CF	K. Millar
IR	T. Andrews/L. Shaw	RI	W. Thompson
RA	P. Jebson	RW	J. McManus

**U16 1st XI**  
 GK C. Powell/S. Le Mière  
 LB A. Mitchell/G. Patten  
 RB N. Morris  
 LH F. Edge/K. Honey  
 CH C. Bate (Capt.)  
 RH R. Rowland (Vice)  
 LW S. Hockley  
 LI W. Thompson  
 CF K. Millar  
 RI K. Edwards/V. Owen  
 RW J. McManus

**U15 1st XI**  
 S. Le Mière  
 S. Filce  
 G. Patten  
 C. Currie/C. Weigh  
 J. Shambler/C. Johnson  
 F. Edge  
 S. Griffiths/H. Pinnington  
 V. Owen (Vice)  
 K. Edwards  
 W. Thompson (Capt.)  
 C. Blain/K. Chan

**U14 1st XI**  
 GK L. Pickering  
 LB A. Heywood/J. Wilson  
 RB S. Cadwaladr/H. Cartwright  
 LH J. Shaw/L. Cadman  
 CH R. Blackwood  
 RH S. Quick  
 LW A. Walton  
 LI C. Dawson (Capt.)  
 CF S. Jones  
 RI J. Adnitt  
 RW G. Ireland (Vice)

**U13 1st XI**  
 C. Smith/A. Holiday  
 A. Dawson/K. Jeffery  
 E. Fenton/E. Evans/J. Copland  
 P. Rae (Vice)  
 N. Butler  
 C. Heywood (Capt.)  
 E. Flaherty  
 T. Adnitt/A. Neal  
 H. Morrey  
 L. Dodd  
 S. McManus

*Senior Colours:* Nicola Morgan (1988-89) Claire Davies, Rachael Higgins, Catherine Irvin, Clare Dawson.

*Junior Colours:* Wendy Thompson

### House Matches

*Junior:* Hastings

*Senior:* Thompson

	Played	Won	Lost	Drawn	Goals For	Goals Against
1st XI	25	20	3	2	37	8
2nd XI/U16 1st XI	15	7	5	3	10	7
U15 1st XI	12	5	2	5	10	12
U14 1st XI	8	4	3	1	14	11
U13 1st XI	6	3	2	1	8	6

Matches were played against: Abbeygate College, Altrincham Grammar, Arnold, Birkenhead Grammar, Bradford Girl's School, Christleton, Fairfield High School, Hartford High School, Heber, Helsby, King's, Manchester Grammar, Merchant Taylor, Queen Mary, Queen's Park High, Sir John Deane's VIth Form College, Stockport Grammar School, Sutton High School, Weaverham High School, West Kirby Grammar School, Whitby Comprehensive.

Touring Side: King's Hospital School, Dublin.  
 St. Michael's School, British Columbia.

Senior House Hockey — Thompson



# Hockey 1989-90

This season started well with the arrival of our 'new recruit', Mrs. Birch. It wasn't long before the sweet tones of 'you donkey' were to be heard ringing across the pitch. Not a spare minute goes by without some group taking advantage of Mrs. B's extensive knowledge of the game (after all she is a former England player)! Within a few weeks, the 1st XI had been regrouped to play a 'system', with Right and Left Back fading into the distant past, their roles merging into that of a Sweeper. Success wasn't immediately obvious — I mean it was not as though we were losing, far from it, but (how can it be put) tactics were often misinterpreted! Anyway that bridge has now been crossed. Our success stories are numerous-Winners of the Chester & District Tournament, qualifiers for the Cheshire Finals (we drew with Merchant Taylor School) and, best of all so far, we beat Arnold School, who in the week prior to our fixture beat the National Schools' Champions. We have played some twenty-five matches, including Tournaments to date, we have lost only three — the results speak volumes.

What is most encouraging is the fact that the juniors are looking even better than us. They started slowly, I think Mrs. B was too busy screaming at us, but they have exploded into great form. The U16's represented Cheshire in the Northern Round of the National Championship. The U15's won the Chester & District Tournament. The U16's and U14's have also qualified for the finals of the Cheshire Tournament. The U13's have won their last two matches and the U14's have won their last three fixtures.

Maybe things have got too much for some of us, what with Nicky starting the customary after-match handshake at half-time! The Blackpool jinx has continued. . . although we brought everyone home this year, Tracey went straight to hospital (does that count?). The future looks very promising with all the players gaining valuable experience playing on astro-turf.

We thank Mrs. Birch for all her help and enthusiasm and also Mrs. Faulkner, our chief supporter. We also thank the staff for the annual end of season hockey match and wish them better luck next time. And now I shall conclude as I always do. . . Let's hope the success continues, and good luck to all the teams for the next season and to my successor who takes over the demanding role of Queen's School Hockey Captain.

Rachael Higgins, UVI

## Squash

The squash team entered the National Schools Squash Tournament. The team progressed through the preliminary rounds with ease. In the Northern Counties final they played against Nottingham. After a very keenly contested match Queen's narrowly missed a place in the final. Friendly games were arranged with local teams. In the annual Derby match against King's School, the team was unfortunately unable to emulate the resounding victory of the previous meeting.

The team wish to thank Mr. and Mrs. Edwards for the kind donation of team tracksuits — we look forward to using them in the future.

P. Jebson, LVI

# Cross Country

Early in September, 30 girls represented the school participating in the Chester and District Championships. The Minors team finished 6th, the Junior team 1st, the Intermediate team 3rd and the Senior team 1st. This gave Queen's 1st place overall.

The following 13 girls were selected to represent Chester and District at the Cheshire Schools Championships held at Victoria Park, Warrington — Frances Terrell, Patricia Cropper, Clare Dawson, Lynsay Taffe, Emily Hancock, Yvonne Bate, Susannah Filce, Claire Blain, Sarah Baxter, Diane Bate, Rachael Higgins, Sally Ann Arthur and Angela James. Diane finished 8th and was selected to represent Cheshire in the English Schools Championships.

## Representative Honours

### Lacrosse

Cheshire; Hannah Owen, Nicky Morgan, Claire Davies, Diane Bate.

North of England: Hannah Owen

England Trialist; Hannah Owen

### Hockey

Cheshire; Catherine Irvin 1st XI, Clare Dawson 1st and 2nd XI,

Claire Dawson (UIV) Under 16 squad.

### Squads

Cheshire; Katharine Edwards, Under 16

Phillippa Rae Under, 14

### Badminton

Cheshire; Joanne Shambler won Under 16 Ladies Doubles.

Patricia Cropper, Under 14 team.

### Rowing

Great Britain; Claire Davies selected to row for G.B. in a coxless 4 in Hungary.

### Athletics

Cheshire; Susannah Filce

Wales; Susannah Filce

### Cross Country

Cheshire; Diane Bate

# **LIV Table Tennis Club**

LIV table tennis club has enjoyed fluctuating attendance throughout the school year; on several occasions there were more sixth form helpers than players. We have held both Christmas and Easter knock-out tournaments, with glittering prizes for all participants.

We would like to thank, in particular, the four members of LIVB who taught us the basics of table tennis and have continued to support us heartily through all our ups and downs.

Lorraine Crib, Sarah Chesters, Rebecca Davies and Kate Boon, LVI

# **UIV Badminton Club**

Although the numbers attending have dropped as the term progressed, UIV Badminton club has given us the opportunity to play some thrilling matches. Most of the members took part in the Badminton Tournament, and, although we didn't get very far, we have learnt a lot about the game and gained valuable experience. (We hope to do better next year!)

The School Tournament was eventually won by the Shambler sisters, Joanne and Katie. They beat one of the staff entries, Mrs. Jones and Mrs. Waring, in a closely contested final!

We would like to thank Mrs. Jones for her coaching, and look forward to playing more games next year.

Maria Johnson and Linda Honey

# **Grosvenor Rowing Club**

Grosvenor Rowing Club is one of 5 rowing clubs situated on the river Dee in Chester. It has members of varying ages and mixed abilities.

The club has enjoyed much success throughout the year in many different events around the country, the most memorable being the men's and women's Tideway in London where both crews entered achieved good results. Other successes include the Dee Autumn Head, Wallasey Head, Runcorn Head, North of England Head, and Trent.

On-land training continued throughout the winter season under the careful watch of Club Captain, Neville Orme. With longer hours of light the training will continue back on the water.

The club looks forward to continued success in the future, and at the National Rowing Championships in July this year.

Nicola Roberts and Rachel Wilson, LVI

# Athena Rowing Club

The Athena Rowing Club is a club for girls up to the age of 18 years. The club's training schedule is not only confined to weekends, but during winter months fitness is maintained by circuit training at Chester City Swimming Baths. (This involves a run and various strength and stamina exercises)

When the clocks go forward in March, training moves to the river and speed work is concentrated on. At weekends outings take place at 9.00 a.m., 10.30 a.m. and 11.30 a.m. on both days — all three sessions are taken by Sheila Barratt, the club's coach.

Last year the club enjoyed several victories including ones at 'The North of England Head', Shrewsbury Regatta, Runcorn Regatta, Merseyside Regatta, Chester Regatta, Runcorn October Head, Dee Autumn Head and The Head of the Float. Two crews reached the finals of the National Championships of Great Britain held at Strathclyde last July.

Vicky Parr and Samantha Ford, UV

# Royal Chester Rowing Club

Royal Chester Rowing Club is the oldest open rowing club in Britain. Situated on the river Dee, it is host to many important rowing events in the North West.

The club has enjoyed much success this year with veterans, juniors, male and female alike. The season began with an excellent but disappointing silver medal at the National Rowing Championships of Britain at Strathclyde, won by Jane Fearnall, Kate Peel, Neive Hanna and Melissa Robertson and coxed by Claire Bunney in a coxed four (the disappointment was in not achieving a gold medal due to a bad row). At this time Claire Davies was chosen to represent Great Britain in the World Championships in a coxless Four. After this serious training commenced for the season and many wins were enjoyed at various regattas around the country, our coxed four and eight being the fastest women's crews at most events — (a considerable achievement for a junior girls crew). This year Jane Fearnall, Neive Hanna, Kate Peel and Clare Davies are going for the G.B. Squad and are trialists. In training for this they got together with four other Great Britain trialists and, coxed by Clare Bunney, had a remarkable win at the Women's Tideway Head on the Thames.

At Royals' 50th Anniversary Head of the River Race the club did well and the women's eight won their senior II category once again, beating their home rivals Grosvenor Rowing Club.

We hope to carry on with the club's success and, with the continuation of training, Jane, Neive, Kate and Clare hope to achieve the Great Britain status.

Neive Hanna & Kate Peel LVI

# **Nedham House Gymnastics Club**

Thursday evenings have played host to a Gymnastics Club at the Junior School. It has been most popular with the girls. They have learnt many new skills and surprised themselves when performing Headsprings, Walkovers and Arabsprings!

## **Senior School Volleyball Club**

Volleyball Club has taken place on Monday lunchtime. The opportunity for Removes to play a new sport has been much appreciated while Lower Fifths have enjoyed stretching the skills learnt in lessons still further.

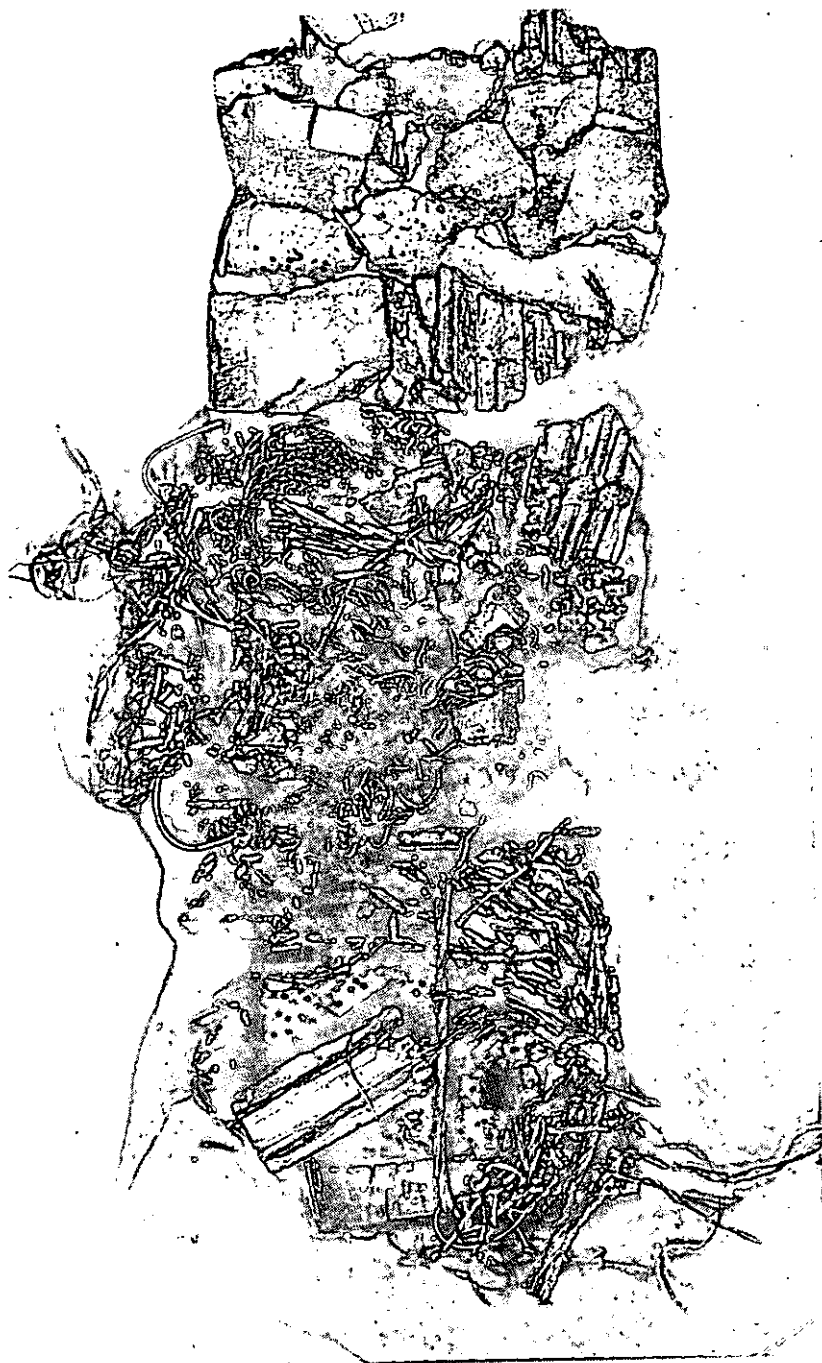
## **Senior Swimming Club**

The Removes have made good use of the chance to improve their strokes and learn more advanced skills at Swimming Club on Tuesday evening. The gales earlier this term proved quite scary, the roof shook, the trees outside creaked but no one was put off!

## **Gymnastics Club**

Gymnastics Club has been held on Tuesday lunchtime throughout the Autumn and Spring Terms. It is a club rather than a squad practice. We are able to work at our own abilities. The numbers have gradually increased as new and exciting tasks were attempted. There has been the opportunity to practise and expand ideas and skills covered in our gymnastics lessons and to attempt work with partners or individually on apparatus. Some of us have amazed ourselves by completing movements (with the help of Mrs. Waring) we never dreamt we would manage! We have also been able to work with people from years other than our own.

Lesley Anders, LIV



*Art project — scrap sculpture*

# Careers in the Nineties

Most of you know that a Careers Convention — attended by 70 advisers drawn from universities, polytechnics, industry and commerce — is held in alternate years. In the other year we hope to hold a major careers event to increase general understanding of career opportunities today. At the beginning of a decade we are naturally interested in prediction.

We therefore invited Mr. W.D. Cross, Director of the Careers and Appointments Service at Liverpool University, to speak on 'The Graduate Job Market in the Nineties' and Mrs. A. Burslem, Assistant Director of Manchester Polytechnic, to speak on 'The Polytechnics in the Nineties'. More than 200 girls and parents attended the evening.

Mr. Cross spoke of the increased opportunities for graduates in the eighties. Graduate unemployment had fallen from 13% in 1980 to 5% in 1989. Those graduating in Law, Medicine and Veterinary Science were readily placed. There were good opportunities for graduate scientists and engineers; an increasing number were entering the financial sector; others went into computing; Retail Management was a growth area for graduates in any discipline. He pointed out that many arts graduates have ambitions to work in the media — the demand for the limited number of jobs is insatiable, and would-be broadcasters and journalists should gain as much experience as possible at school and university.

Mr. Cross went on to do some crystal-ball gazing for the nineties. He expected the trends of the eighties to persist, but some new factors would come into play. New employers, especially smaller firms, are entering the market for graduates. New opportunities will be occurring in Europe and there will be a premium on language skills. The demographic changes which will be felt in the next few years can only enhance the prospects for graduates. Students need to develop personal and organisational skills and to acquire relevant work experience if they are to succeed.

Mrs. Burslem spoke of the ways in which polytechnics differ from universities. Their great strength is in providing vocational courses although they also have courses in the arts and humanities. Many of their courses are of the sandwich type enabling students to gain valuable and maturing experience. She pointed out that most Art and Design students attend polytechnics rather than universities. Polytechnic graduates in Industrial Design and those in Fashion were quickly snapped up by employers. The creative artists were tending to form their own co-operatives after graduation. Business courses have always been a strength of the polytechnic sector; new courses will often be directed towards Europe. Two new and innovative degree courses were those in International Hotel Management and in Retail Marketing.

Questions were invited and our two speakers coped with great skill. The evening was particularly appreciated by parents, who tend to think of the graduate market as it used to be when they were students themselves. Our speakers showed just how much has changed. We are most grateful to them for contributing their time, energy and expertise to the event.

J.E.

# The UVI Lecture Series

September	14	The University Experience — a panel of 1988 leavers
	21	The UCCA Application and Interview — R.A. Hall, Director, Student Recruitment, Brunel University
	28	County Wide — VI Form Police Liaison Project
October	5	Child Abuse — Mrs. A. Maple, Social Worker
	12	Interview Preparation — Mrs. J. Entwisle
	19	Mental Illness — Mrs. S. Berni, Clinical Psychologist
November	2	Drugs and Drug Abuse — A. Atkinson, Probation Officer
	9	The Newspaper World — M. Unger, Editor, Manchester Evening News
	16	Prisons and Alternatives to Prison — Mrs. C. Edwards, Probation Officer
	30	A Vision of Britain — video and discussion
December	14	The Queen's School as it Was — a panel of old girls
1990		
January	11	Words and Women — M. Jones, Adviser in English, Cheshire Education Authority
	18	Lindow Man — Dr. J. Gowlett, Lecturer, Liverpool University
	25	A Vet's Approach to Ethical Problems in our Care of Animals — Dr. W.R. Wash, Lecturer, Liverpool University
February	8	The Greenhouse Effect — Dr. K. Hardwick, Lecturer, Liverpool University
	15	The Accident Flying Squad — Dr. J. Allen, Consultant in Accident and Emergency Medicine



# Taking the Plunge into Lower VI Economics

This year's Lower VI Economics groups started their new subject in September with curiosity and apprehension and found the discovery of new ground challenging. As part of Lloyds Bank's initiative to encourage students to take an active interest in Britain's economic life, several competitions were launched.

The first competition embarked upon was 'Forecast '90' which was organised by Lloyds Bank Headway. The two Economics groups each had to forecast, for March 30th 1990, eight economic variables, the closing date for entries being November 30th 1989. Claire Bartlett acted as co-ordinator for one group, and Caroline Potts for the other. Our groups were organised into pairs and each was given a variable to forecast. The variables were as follows: Growth (% change in G.D.P.); Inflation (% change in R.P.I.); Unemployment (seasonally adjusted); Balance of Payments (Current Account); Base rate (Lloyds Bank's); FT-SE 100 Index; The PSBR and Exchange Rate (middle spot rate in \$ per £). Caroline and Claire then assimilated the information, checked for unrealistic predictions, such as 1% inflation, so that the figures could be submitted. The results were published in May, and we are currently awaiting confirmation of our rank.

The second competition was the Lloyds Bank Sharedeal Challenge, in which a purely imaginary £20,000 was granted to each competing school for the 'purchase' of Unit Trusts or shares in a maximum of ten different PLCs. To do this, the two Lower VI economics groups were split into ten pairs and each was allocated £2,000 to invest in shares of the company of their choice. It was then their individual responsibility as to the consequent buying and selling of shares. Claire Bartlett and Kate Shambler, as organisers, bought and sold equities on behalf of each pair, keeping records of all transactions. The Lower VI economics students have proved to be very cautious speculators with only one group changing their holdings, selling their share in Saatchi and Saatchi to buy into Kelts which will hopefully yield a higher return.

On Monday 5 March this year ten girls went to a presentation at the Plantation Hotel in Chester, which marked the half-way stage in the Sharedeal Challenge. The event was centred around a talk by a broker from 'Neilson Milnes' of Liverpool, who spoke on stocks and shares in general and commented on some of the shares selected by various participating schools, with an amused comment on the performance of our shares in Candover Investment. A representative of Lloyds Bank Financial Services Centre in Liverpool spoke about Stock Market investments — a very informative resumé. A prize was awarded for the best performing share at that time; unfortunately, the Queen's School team, after such a short experience in trading, were unsuccessful at this stage. Although this may have been due to 'sitting on' shares, the presentation does not seem to have encouraged flurries of transactions! We rest our hopes on a shock Stock Market boom near the closing date of June 8th!

Whatever the results of both these competitions, the experience and enjoyment gained will have made them worthwhile. Another event which added a sense of reality to our course was a lecture at Liverpool University. Patrick Minford, adviser and avid supporter of the Prime Minister, spoke on whether the present government's economic policies work, including a talk on the effect of the Channel Tunnel on the North West. The Lower and Upper VI were enlightened by his comprehensive speech. Later in the year we saw Patrick Minford, again in Liverpool, in a debate with Lord Peston, previously Harold

Wilson's economic advisor, about whether or not Mrs. Thatcher's policies of the 80s have worked. To round off a series of informative talks, Mr. W.J. Bartlett from Manweb's Business Intelligence Unit spoke to both the Lower and Upper VI on the Privatisation of the Electricity Boards.

Such valuable contributions to our first year of Economics made our subject choice worthwhile, and we hope to continue involving ourselves in equally rewarding activities in the next academic year.

Claire Bartlett, Vikki Groom, LV1

As part of the sixth form studies course the UVI enjoys a series of lectures on a wide variety of topics. Two years ago, when they were invited to nominate subjects and speakers, there was a special request for 'some very old girls to talk about school as it used to be'. This was duly arranged through the Queen's School Association; our speakers were Gladys Phillips, Connie Baxter, Margo Lumb and Marie Christopherson.

Their accounts fascinated the sixth formers and the series was repeated in 1989-90. We are sure that many of our readers will enjoy reading the text of these talks and we are able to print two of them this year. We shall save the others for 1991 — but we hope that this will lead to a series of articles for future editions. Please send your contribution to the editor!

## School As It Used to Be

I was just nine years old when I first came to school here in the summer term of 1912, just two years after the death of King Edward VII and two years before the outbreak of the First World War. Our outlook and opinions were still largely Edwardian, including the belief that a girl's proper place was in the home, as indeed it was, since the only professions then open to girls were teaching and nursing, with medicine still struggling for recognition. So most of us came to school, not in preparation for a future career, but simply because education was compulsory; and we left school with nothing more than the satisfaction of knowing that we had been to a 'good' school. It took the Great War to change all that.

School was then only a fraction of its present size. In 1912 there were just 134 pupils here, including the Kindergarten, which occupied a single room in the south-west wing. In 1913 numbers had dropped to 127, mostly day-girls, but with a sizeable proportion of boarders. There was a full-time teaching staff of nine, and two part-time teachers.

There was no entrance examination: you just applied for admission and were accepted without further question. In the Upper School public examinations were taken only by a very few, exceptionally bright girls — three or perhaps four each year. There was no thought of entering a whole form.

There was no school uniform in my day, but we were required to wear the school hat, which had been introduced a year or two earlier to distinguish us from girls at other schools. It was the hard straw boater (popularly known as a 'cheese-cutter'), trimmed with navy-blue ribbon and embroidered with the school badge in red. It cost 4s. 6d., which is about 22 pence in today's coinage. It was difficult to wear, and uncomfortable, but in time you got used to it.

In fact, when a soft straw hat was introduced shortly before I left School in 1921, I had grown so fond of my cheese-cutter that I continued to wear it to the bitter end.

We wore our hair long in those days — it was considered a girl's crowning glory — but at school it had to be tied back or plaited. Only at prize-giving (where incidentally we all wore white dresses, whether we were prize-winners or not) only on that occasion were we allowed to wear our hair loose. And then those of us who rather fancied themselves really let their hair down.

The wearing of gloves was mandatory. It was strongly impressed on us that no well-dressed girl ever went out of doors without her gloves *on*, and when we were going home the mistress on cloakroom duty saw that they were before she let us pass.

To come to school, and to go home again, we walked, or, if you were a big girl, you rode your bicycle. And so did the teaching staff — they either walked or came on their bikes. Motor cars were still a rarity, and those who owned them certainly did not use them to bring their girls to school. There were no buses; and the only public transport (other than the railway) was the tram, which ran on rails from Saltney, over the Grosvenor Bridge, up Bridge Street, round the Cross along Eastgate Street and Foregate Street, to Boughton, with an offshoot to the station, and to most of us that was no help at all. So on foot we came — and enjoyed it. We came alone or with such of our school friends as lived nearby. We were quite safe: traffic was very light in those days; there was no traffic jams and no mugging, so we had no need of protection. Only the little ones in the Kindergarten were escorted to school, often by a big sister also on her way here.

We timed ourselves to arrive at about twenty-five to nine. We came in by the gate opening off City Walls Road, and we waited in the garden, wet or fine, until the front door (now swept away in the 1965 extensions) was unlocked and we were allowed in. Once we had crossed the threshold all talking ceased. Talking was strictly forbidden in the corridors, the cloakrooms, the stairs, everywhere, and anyone caught breaking the rule was promptly given an order-mark.

The order-mark was a curious form of punishment. When you were given one, you had to report it to your form-mistress at the earliest opportunity, thereby bringing disgrace upon yourself and a cross look from your form-mistress. It seems an innocuous form of punishment, but for most of us it did have a sobering and salutary effect. I still remember my first order-mark, given to me for whispering in the cloakroom. It left an impression on me that still lingers after all these years.

As an incentive to good behaviour there was a Silver Star — a real silver star — which was conferred upon any form that had managed to keep itself free from order-marks for a whole week. It was displayed with pride on the notice board of the blameless form for just as long as the girls kept themselves free from order-marks. I remember it well, but I do not remember that any form ever kept it for more than a few days.

There was also another sort of star, a hypothetical one this time, awarded to any fortunate girl whose work in any one subject was marked as 'excellent' on three consecutive occasions. That took some doing, but there was another way in which you could gain a star outright. You presented yourself at the staff-room door during recreation time in the middle of morning school and asked to speak to the history mistress. When she appeared, you proceeded to recite, without hesitation, mistakes or prompting, the kings of England and their dates, from William the Conqueror to George V. You could not, of course, do it more than once a term, but my sister, who had a good memory, never lost an oppor-

tunity of adding to her constellation. I believe that she still remembers the kings of England to this day.

There was no gymnasium in those days and, of course, no swimming-pool, but we were regularly taught drill in the Hall, where we went through a series of arm and leg movements, balancing, jumping and skipping, and there was also the vaulting horse, which was very popular. There was no art room, so we did our drawing and painting also in the Hall. Our first science laboratory was opened in the autumn of 1912 and gave us a wonderful feeling of being up-to-date and 'with it,' although the amount of chemistry and physics that we learnt in my day was minimal.

All lessons came to an end at one o'clock, though sewing and games took place on some afternoons — twice a week, I think — hockey in the winter, tennis and cricket in the summer. There was no regular school dinner, but girls coming from a distance could bring their own sandwiches, which were eaten, under supervision, in what was called the cookery room, which adjoined a boarders' dining-room on the ground floor; or they could, by paying a small fee, share the boarders' midday meal. I never partook of it myself, but, according to those who did, it frequently consisted of 'pink nag and blank mange.' I leave you to guess what that was.

By modern standards, I suppose, school life was pretty bleak and spartan — it had to be, in view of the awful restrictions of war-time. We were ruled with a rod of iron, but the teaching was good and some of the results were startling. By the time I left in 1921, just three years after the war was over, so greatly had professional academic opportunities been opened to women as a result of their work in the war, that, of the girls who were at school while I was there, one subsequently became Chester's first woman solicitor, another became one of the two first women to obtain the Cambridge M.B., Ch.B. degree, one became a full Professor at Cornell University in the United States and one became consultant neuro-surgeon to the Middlesex Hospital in London, an appointment believed to be the first of its kind ever to be held by a woman in any of the London teaching hospitals.

Those are just a few of our achievements following the war. It is a remarkable list for a small school.

As I have already said, I left in 1921, and there my section of the School's saga come to an end. But before I come to a close there is just one further observation that I should like to make. Whenever I come back to school — as I do from time to time — and wander round the building, noting the latest changes that have taken place, in numbers, in arrangement of rooms, in subjects taught (some of them unheard of in my day), in methods of teaching — one thing above all others never fails to strike me: that the more school changes, the more it remains the same.

Gladys Phillips

I entered the Kindergarten as Gladys Phillips was leaving school, she having taught in the department as a senior pupil. All three forms were still taught in one room (at the end of the bottom corridor). We did not wear indoor uniform until we were in the Remove, but the school hat, with wide navy band and red badge, was compulsory.

My main memory of the Kindergarten is having prickly burrs pushed down my back by a nasty little boy!

There was no entrance examination and the fees were about £4 per term. No girl was allowed into school on the first day of term unless she brought a Health Certificate, signed to say that she had not been in contact with an infectious disease during the holiday. I remember the headmistress and her deputy both having Chicken Pox at the same time!

The Headmistress' room and the office were where the gallery is now and the platform was at the other end of the hall. There was no gymnasium, and gymnastics was taught in the hall with very limited equipment. We wore our three-pleat tunic and black stockings, and woe betide you if you showed gaps!

We played hockey, lacrosse, tennis and cricket, but there were no steps down to the field until 1927 — we had to walk down under the Watergate to the gate in Crane Street.

Lessons finished at 1.00 p.m., apart from Games and Sewing which were taught in the afternoon. We felt quite grown-up having to come back for History and English one afternoon when we were in UV. Very little science was taught — in fact Botany was the main science subject — and yet girls could enter university to read subjects such as Dentistry when I was in the sixth form.

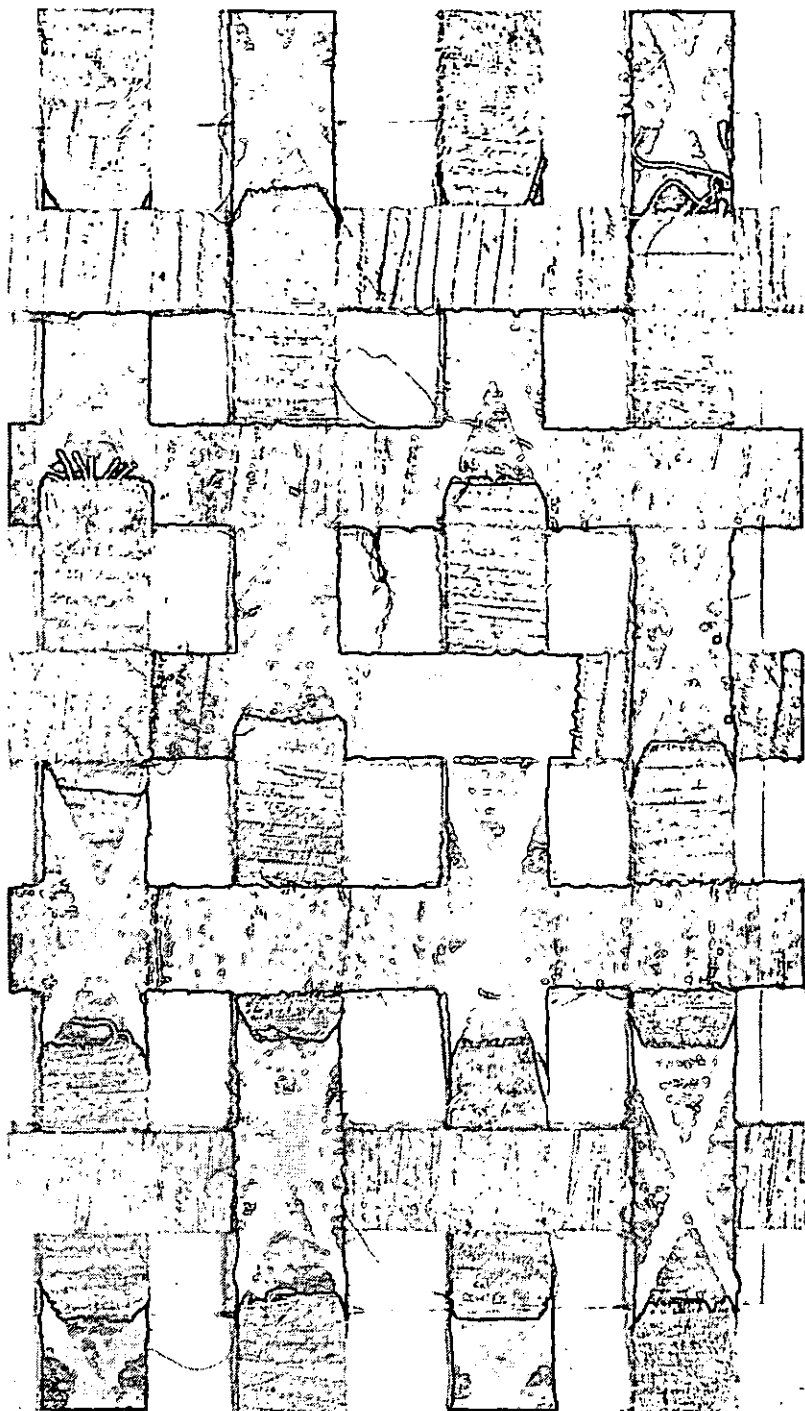
Examinations were held at the end of every term and, on the last day of term, the whole school assembled for Mark-Reading when all the results were read out and each form given the final position-list.

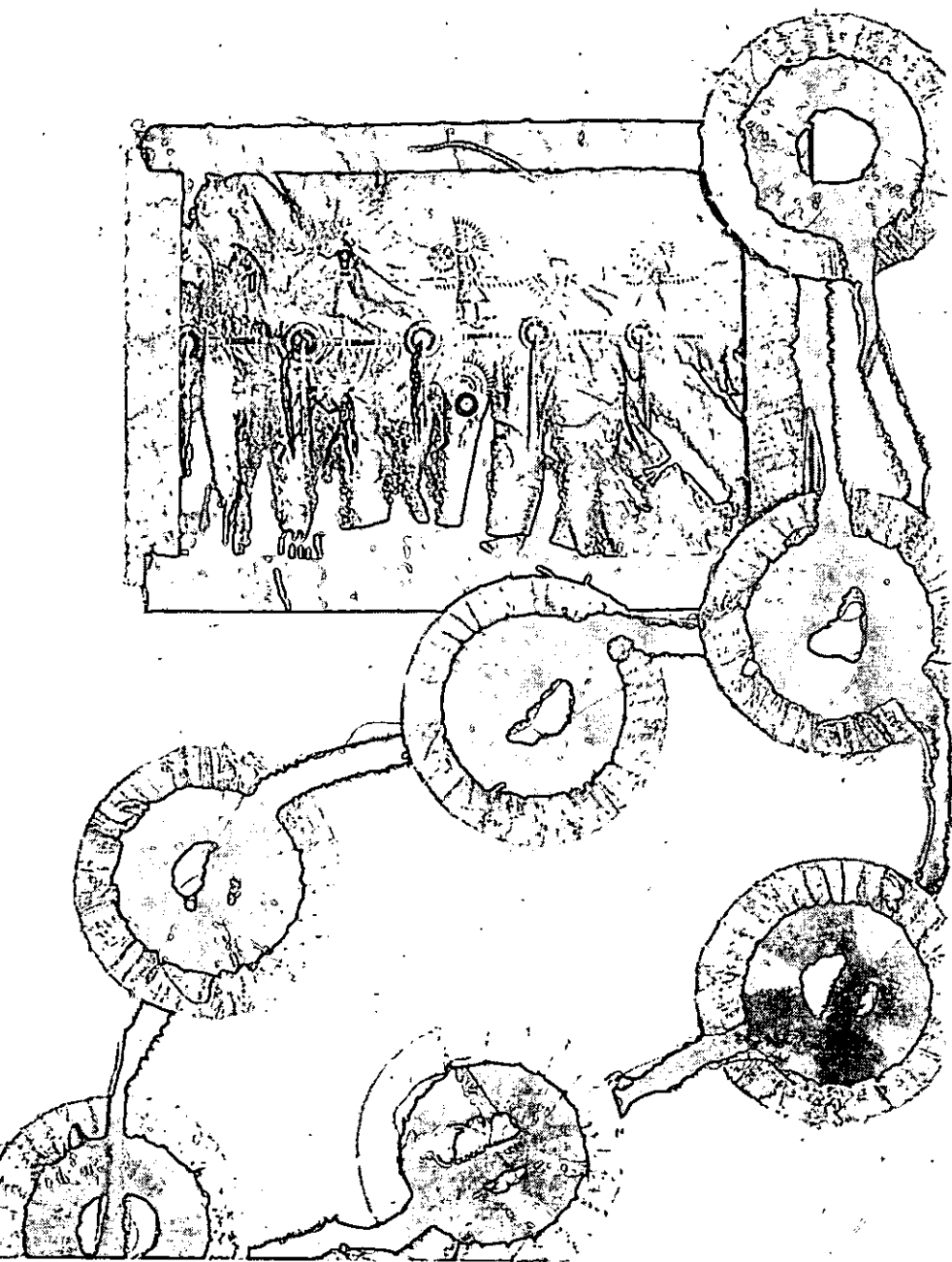
Prize-giving was held in the Town Hall, the whole school wearing white silk dresses and black stockings. Prizes were awarded right down to the Kindergarten.

Reports were written after each term, but they were very scanty. A Roman numeral indicated your standard — from I (very good) to IV (unsatisfactory). On each form board was printed a long list of rules and regulations, and the penalty for breaking one of them was an order-mark.

We were well taught; the staff, on the whole, were strict, fair and friendly. What more did we need to make our school days very happy?

Connie Baxter





*Textile designs based on American Red Indian costume*  
*Daniëlle Konsten UVI*

# The Year's Music

## Associated Board Examinations

Grade VII Flute (Pass): Kathryn Spall  
 Grade VII Cello (Merit): Susan Ireland  
 Grade VII Piano (Distinction): Susan Ireland  
 Grade VII Flute (Pass): Bethan Griffiths  
 Grade VII Flute (Merit): Claire Blain  
 Grade VI Piano (Merit): Louise Beckett  
 Grade VI Violin (Pass): Rebecca Wilson  
 Grade VIII Trumpet (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 24th November	Piano Competition, adjudicated by Miss Doris Parkinson, M.B.E.
Wednesday 29th November	Piano Recital by C. Surfleet for Chester Music Society.
Friday 8th December	Christmas Concert.
Wednesday 20th December	Carol Service at Chester Cathedral.
Thursday 8th/ Friday 9th February	Joseph and his Amazing Technicolour Dreamcoat.
Wednesday 21st February '90	A number of girls performed at the Young Musicians evening at Stanley Palace.
Friday 4th May	The Queen's School Trio won the Chamber Music Class (open) at Chester Festival. The trio consisted of Natalie Morris (cello), Rebecca White (violin) and Sarah Wilkinson (Piano).
Friday 11th May	Commemoration Service at Chester Cathedral.
Thursday 24th May	Summer Concert (incorporating a Cheese and Wine Evening)

\* On Monday 16th July the newly formed joint King's/Queen's Orchestra will give the opening concert for The Young Musicians Week. A varied programme, ranging from Handel to Saint-Saens and including a piece especially written by Barry Ball will be performed.



# The Queen's School Piano Competition

This year's competition took place on Friday 24th November and there was a good healthy number of entries. The task of adjudicating for the evening was in the capable hands of Miss Doris Parkinson, a person with a tremendous wealth of experience. Indeed, as she told us, she was for a time Music Mistress to our present Headmistress. Needless to say, Miss Parkinson gave much encouragement and new ideas to many of the players.

The Removes and Lower IV class attracted eleven entries and was won by Laura Jones who played Clementi as her own choice piece. Most players were perhaps new to performing in front of an audience and signs of nerves were present, but, as the only cure for this is experience, we shall hope to see the girls take up the challenge again next year!

Sarah Seys Llewellyn has been winning sections since she entered the school, and this year was no exception. She won the Middle Section with an evocative and imaginative performance of the Notturmo by Grieg. Caroline Surfleet was to win the Senior Section, and she displayed her technical prowess to advantage with Poulenc's Toccata, not only winning the Anna Markland Trophy but securing the highest mark of the evening.

The Duet Competition was a musically satisfying and enjoyable event and Angela James partnered Caroline Surfleet in their attempt to score a 'hat-trick' in this section. Inevitably their long experience paid dividends and they won with a beautifully stylish performance of the 'Empress of the Pagodas' from Ravel's haunting 'Mother Goose' Suite. They are a well matched team and have been playing together since their days in the Remove. However, there are two other duos to watch out for!

The Misses Wynne and Guha played Thomas Johnson's 'Tango' with great aplomb (and accuracy). Alison Adnitt and Susan Ireland gave a fluent and expressive account of the Kitty Valse from Fauré's 'Dolly' Suite. (Despite the feline connotation, the piece was inspired by a puppy called Ketty! The publishers mistook the name and so it has remained). As this was the James/Surfleet 'swan song', there is everything to play for in 1990.

In total, there was a very pleasant evening, the only sour notes being those on the untuned but otherwise magnificent Steinway piano. (We hope this will not be the case next year?)

J.G.

## Informal Concert

On December 8th 1989, the musicians of the school held an informal concert. The participants proved their continual enthusiasm, performing a wide variety of both instrumental and vocal pieces, in groups and solos. The programme included Piano Competition winners, A-level and GCSE musicians. Despite certain problems caused by the winter's flu, the seasonal flavour was upheld, and the evening concluded with the senior orchestra and willing audience in 'God Rest You Merry Gentlemen'. Thanks must go to the music staff for their work towards such an enjoyable and successful evening.

S. Ireland, LVI

# Joseph and his Amazing Technicolour Dreamcoat

On the evenings of the 8th and 9th of February the second and third years presented a colourful performance of 'Joseph and his Amazing Technicolour Dreamcoat.'

Due to the exorbitant cost it was only possible to hire one microphone and, apart from the occasional technical hitch with this sophisticated amplification system, the show sped along — and was over only too soon.

The cast performed admirably with an infectious enthusiasm which transmitted itself to the audience. Any before show nerves were excellently concealed and rarely noticeable. The costumes and props were original and most effective. The show was fast moving, colourful and great fun, and the humour of the lyrics was splendidly highlighted.

Elen Lewis as Joseph sang outstandingly and was well complemented by the relaxed performances of the brothers.

Amy Walton who took the part of Reuben sang an additional solo at very short notice — with great style.

Doctor T. Bell, as 'guest star', showed considerable nerve in agreeing to appear with this all female cast. His appearance as Pharoah received a true star's reception — with deafening applause and loud vocal support from the excited audience. He was attended by several adoring 'flappers' who graced the stage in their 20's style outfits.

Congratulations must go to all the performers — too many to be named individually; to the chorus who narrated the story and linked the action; and of course to the musicians who gave up their valuable time to provide accompaniment of such a high standard.

It was obvious that there had been a lot of hard work from the cast, production team and musicians, and their great efforts provided a super evening's entertainment. The applause and best wishes at the end of the show proved how much everybody had enjoyed this lively and original performance.

Kate Crossfield, UIV





'Joseph' is not quite a musical and (certainly) not quite a concert work. Probably 'entertainment' is as good a label as any and the school production lived up to that label. The cast and chorus of nearly ninety so very obviously enjoyed themselves and it was good to share in their enjoyment from the audience. And there was lots to enjoy. It seems almost invidious to pick only some names from a cast whose strength was that they worked so well together.

Dr. Bell's Elvis/Pharoah was hugely successful and rightly applauded (who says you get nothing from an Oxford education). Amy Walton's lead in *Those Canaan Days* was memorable for its force and conviction. The Hairy Ishmaelites (Mary Kinsey, Julia Skilton, Camilla Smith) let costume and make-up carry the visual joke. The adoring ladies of Pharoah's court (Anna Heywood, Kate Crossfield, Cindy Cawley, Ruth Peacock, Hannah Morrey, Sarah Seys Llewellyn, Jo Hughes and Rachael Hayes) looked and sang the part. Elen Lewis' Joseph deserved the applause she got at the curtain, she has a genuine stage presence, a beautiful voice, and she did well with songs that aren't that easy to handle.

'Joseph' parodies a whole cross section of the popular music of the 50s and early 60s and the production avoided the easy temptation of sending up the parody. The numbers were sung 'straight' in the styles of the originals, which is as it should be. The changes in mood and tempo involved are quite demanding, particularly when they occur with everyone on stage and in sight of the audience. One might have looked for a bit more attack in the singing at some of the changes and some of the business, like the straw hat issue for the Benjamin Calypso, needed slicker staging if it wasn't to be distracting. The radio-mike was in the right idiom and contributed to excellent sound quality from the soloists, although the microphone passing involved in numbers like Pharoah's *Dream Explained* was visually distracting.

Small criticisms for what was a very happy blend of good music, good singing, good staging, good dressing and the feeling of commitment and involvement which perhaps only school productions can achieve.

W.S.A.





# Science and Technology

## The Merseyside Young Analyst of the Year Competition

On Saturday, 31st March, 1990, three members of the LVI Chemistry group set off for Liverpool University to take part in The Young Analyst of the Year Competition, together with teams from 21 other schools. Filled with fear and trepidation, we donned our safety specs and braved the burettes. The competition itself comprised of volumetric and spectrophotometric analysis of water samples. The competition took place in the morning and was followed by a delicious buffet lunch. In the afternoon, the competitors were talked to about water pollution by hydrocarbons.

The event was sponsored by ICI, Unilever, Shell and Pilkington Brothers who kindly donated the prizes. The competition was stiff, and despite a creditable performance, we were not among the prizewinners. As well as providing invaluable practical experience, the day was also extremely enjoyable.

Thanks must go to Mrs. Wiley for sparing us her time, and especially to Dr. Young for his morale-boosting chit-chat at lunch time.

Rachel Hoyles, Alison Lawson, Kathy Pearse, LVI

## Wellingtons and Water Shrimps

The morning of the 25th September 1989 dawned without rain and at 9.45 a.m., fifty-five fourth year biologists assembled at the Field Centre in Delamere Forest. Clad in wellies and cagooles, carrying metre rules, string and white trays, we trudged through leaves and over logs to our first stream.

Here, we split into groups under the guidance of our three teachers. Mrs. Jones, Miss Woodland and Mrs. Swift. Then within each group we formed smaller sets of four or five in which we were to work.

Our first task was to make some preliminary observations and measurements, such as taking the depth of the stream, measuring the stream flow and noting the nature of the stream bed and the plants. Next came a paddle in the stream to construct a stream transect. The muddy bed which enveloped our boots and the wild undergrowth made our measurements no more than approximate! Scooping handfuls of mud from the stream bed followed, as, noses to hand lenses, we tried to identify tiny micro-organisms. Our findings ranged from snails' eggs and mosquito larvae to water shrimps, freshwater worms and even a three inch long fish.

At about 10.30 a.m. we took a well deserved break and, munching on biscuits, thought of the rest of the school hard at work in Chester. But our break didn't last for long and within half an hour we had arrived at the second stream, ready to start work all over again. For the rest of the morning we examined limpets

and bloodworms, identified water crickets and pond snails and collected samples of stream water.

At half past twelve we gathered for lunch and sitting amongst the pine needles, hungrily devoured sandwiches, slabs of cake, mini pies and bags of crisps. Having regained energy we spent a final half hour amongst the stream organisms, before returning to the road to collapse onto the coach.

Back at school we changed out of soggy clothes, wearily to copy up our results.

Mary Dawson, LVA

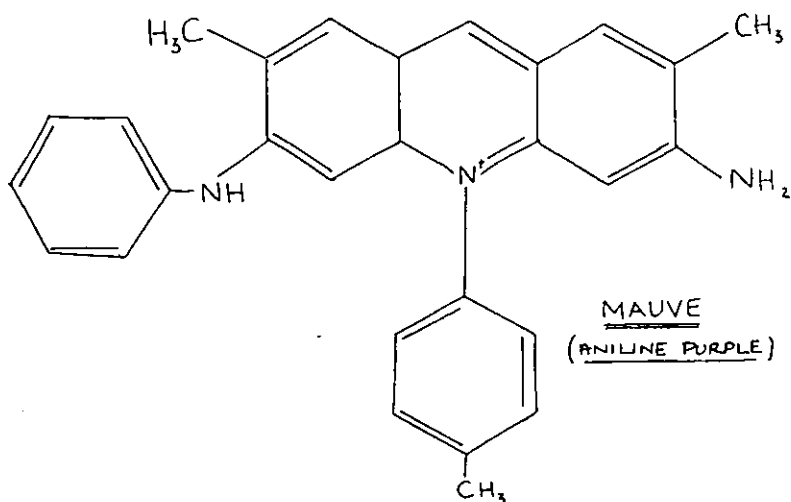
## Chemistry — The Problem Solver

Chemistry is defined as the science of the elements and compounds and their laws of combination and change resulting from interactions between substances in contact.

Whether we realize it or not, chemistry plays a large role in our lives and its value goes far beyond the laboratory. Many of our most basic but essential materials are brought through chemical processes and discoveries but are now taken for granted and go unrecognized in today's consumer society. The range of materials which are connected to the chemical industry is far too numerous to list. They include essential processes such as the extraction of metals for the manufacture of machinery which form vital parts of many industries and businesses. The process of photochromic glass provides the means to amend sight defects through spectacles as well as the manufacture of optical instruments for space research. Equally valuable is radio carbon dating which accurately determines the age of ancient relics and so increases our knowledge of our ancestors and our history. Our lives would be very different without soaps and detergents or without petrol and fuel oils, and we owe the development of these and most other modern industries to chemistry. Other important examples of the use of chemicals in contemporary life include the pharmaceutical and the record industries, and the development of polymers and, in particular, plastics has meant a new industry of the manufacture of disposable items which are much sought after by the consumer.

Until the 1850s, dyes were obtained from living materials, usually plants, and, as a result, they were expensive and also liable to fade. Techniques for extracting the dyes were simple and therefore there was only a limited range of colours. This was all changed by the organic chemical industry which provided a large range of colour fast dyes with an infinite variety of shades which have more commercial use than natural dyes which lacked the delicacy of tone provided by the synthetic dyestuffs. William H. Perkin accidentally discovered synthetic dyestuffs when he obtained the colour mauve which he named aniline purple. Later, he patented his own series of violet dyes obtained from iodoalkanes.

One of the many starting points for the production of dyestuffs derives from coal tar. Coal tar is an invaluable raw material, especially in the manufacture of soaps and detergents, without which our lives would be greatly changed.



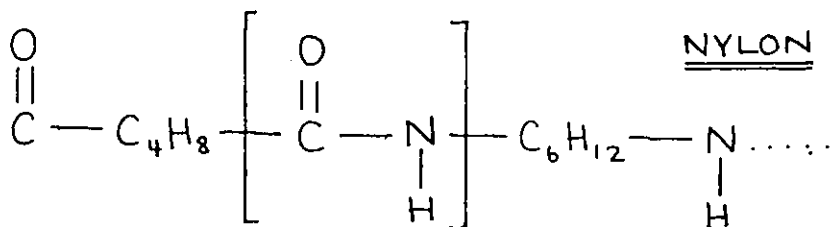
Soap is one of the oldest cleaning agents known to man and its role in the workplace and in the home is uncontested. Soap and detergents belong to a group of compounds based on organic molecules and their manufacture is a relatively simple process. It involves boiling animal fats or plant oils in concentrated sodium hydroxide solution and purifying the residue. The result is a white solid of sodium stearate but colouring and perfumes can be added if required, thus increasing the range to the consumer. The effective action of the soap is determined by the nature of the water with which it is used. For example, when used with hard water, a scum is formed. This means that excess soap must be used and some is therefore wasted. Further experimentation on how to avoid such waste resulted in the discovery of soapless detergents. A different process is involved, whereby vegetable oils, e.g. olive oil, or oils obtained from the distillation, of petroleum, are heated with concentrated sulphuric acid. Although they do not form a scum with hard water, they still maintain the same cleansing action as soap. A contributory factor in the sales of soap is their individual smells, obtained by the addition of perfumes. Perfumes can now also be made by chemists. For thousands of years, the substances which gave flowers their individual aroma had to be extracted by using a solvent or by distillation but chemists have found a way to capture and reproduce many of the delicate flower essences in the laboratory. In some cases, the chemist can reproduce a substance identical to that in a flower or fruit instead of simply imitating the natural substance. This is most beneficial to the manufacturer as the natural products are often difficult and expensive to extract and the synthetic perfume is often produced at a fraction of the cost. This leads to the introduction of a greater variety of soaps, creams and other toiletries and to a large perfume industry. The extraction process is not limited to the fragrances of flowers, as the methods can be adapted to extract other substances, e.g. metals from their ores.

Only the very unreactive metals are found native, i.e. they are not found combined with any other substances in the rock. For example, gold is found native. However, most metals are contained in compounds, in their ores, and must be extracted before they can be used effectively in their pure state. Un-

fortunately, the method of extraction which involves electrolysis is expensive as much electricity is required. This is compensated for by the numerous applications of the final product. Metals can be used for decoration, as in jewellery, or industrially, where their use often results in the manufacture of another product. Some metals or their compounds are used as catalysts in other chemical reactions and the overall effect of speeding up the reaction can result in the total manufacturing cost being greatly reduced.

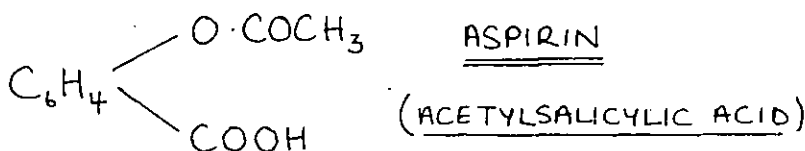
Entertainment and recreation have increasing importance in our lives and, in the record industry, chemistry has made it possible for sound to be reproduced. The production of records is a significant illustration of how chemistry helps to provide much pleasure and education for many people. The accurate technique involved enables the sound to be captured on a disc by a series of indentations. The sound from a 'master' tape which has been mixed and recorded by the artist, is transferred to an aluminium disc revolving at the required speed of the record. Grooves are made in the disc by a cutting stylus; the depth and length of the groove is regulated by the amplitude and tone of the note. The grooves must then be transferred to plastic. This process is achieved by electrolysis: the disc, coated in silver, is used as the cathode and the anode is pure nickel. After two hours, the result is called a negative and all the grooves are reversed. To correct the positioning of the grooves, the negative is replaced in the electrolysis bath. A stamper is identical to the previously made negative and will transfer the grooves onto the record. The records themselves are made from plastic, usually polyvinyl chloride mixed with carbon black and other chemical stabilisers and will be pressed between two non-identical stampers, to give different sounds on each side of the record; under high pressure. After labelling, the records are inspected before sale.

Another modern chemical industry is the polymer manufacturing process. Polymers are the main constituent of the products of the disposables industry. Many disposable household items, such as food containers, are made from polystyrene or other plastic polymers. The manufacturing process depends on the ability of certain monomers to combine in very large numbers when subjected to high pressures and temperatures. The resulting material can be more or less flexible, according to the density of the plastic and the method of heating. These plastic containers have replaced many former glass containers which were produced by an expensive method. The insulating property of plastic is a major contributory factor in heat economy. Expanded polystyrene is one example of how a different chemical technique can produce an improved property. Expanded polystyrene is produced by whipping up the polymer with air, the result being a very lightweight material with excellent insulating properties. Another polymer, nylon, can be made into thin fibres which can be woven into fabric for the clothing industry, which now uses many different combinations of natural and synthetic fibres to produce clothes which are variable in colour, weight and texture but which are also less expensive than totally natural fibres.





Once the polymers have been produced, their use is infinite, not only in the disposables industry, but also in areas which used to be considered strictly non-scientific, such as archaeology. The development of radio-carbon dating in the late 1940s by William Libby increased the role of the scientist in the field of archaeology. The method proved to be an invaluable way of dating artefacts and, consequently, an excellent way of proving their authenticity. The process exploits the fact that there is always a constant percentage of radioactive  $^{14}\text{C}$  in the atmosphere and the rate of decay of the radioisotope is unaffected by any internal or external factors. Another equally important function, used by museums and archaeologists, is the prevention of decay of products of historical interest. Under water, wooden objects (shipwrecks, such as the Mary Rose) may be preserved but would rapidly dehydrate and crumble to dust as soon as they were exposed to air. One preservation method is to impregnate the wood with a chemical and has been successful by using water soluble polymeric material. Many important legacies from our history are now able to be seen by many generations because of this process. We owe this privilege to chemistry, as we do many other techniques which help to counteract the normal course of natural events, e.g. pain. The development of synthetic drugs has broadened the horizons of many doctors with ever more new and potent drugs being developed. Aspirin is the most popular and widely used analgesic and its formula is given below:—



The main use of aspirin is for the relief of pain. Many other drugs have been developed to combat disease without damaging the host cells of the recipient. Although there are vast numbers of naturally occurring drugs, still being discovered by pharmaceutical chemists, there is also a demand for more synthetic drugs to alleviate the symptoms and relieve the cause of many as yet incurable diseases. Preventative medicine is preferable to aggressive cures and research will help to make our illnesses as pain-free as possible. If research is to be of as high a standard as we should expect, then the time-limits involved are very long but there have been a great many advances in medical treatment in recent years because of the work performed by chemists.

There is evidence to prove that some chemicals help to delay the course of nature where humans have, perhaps unknowingly, hastened the process. It is known that the fluoride ion can help prevent tooth decay and, therefore, in some areas of Britain, fluoride is added to the water in an attempt to improve the dental health of the nation. However, the amount must be carefully monitored as the effects of over-fluoridation is as bad as the effects of dental caries.

Another example of the use of chemistry in preventative medicine is the development of aids to overcome sight defects. Many people are all too aware of the problems associated with long- or short-sightedness. This is caused by the failure of the optic lens to focus the rays of light on the surface of the retina and so it is said that the eyeball is too long or too short. These deficiencies can be overcome by wearing spectacles whose lenses refract the light before

it enters the eye. Photochromic glass has been developed and lenses are produced which darken when exposed to light so that the wearer can see easily in bright sunlight without having to change to different spectacles.

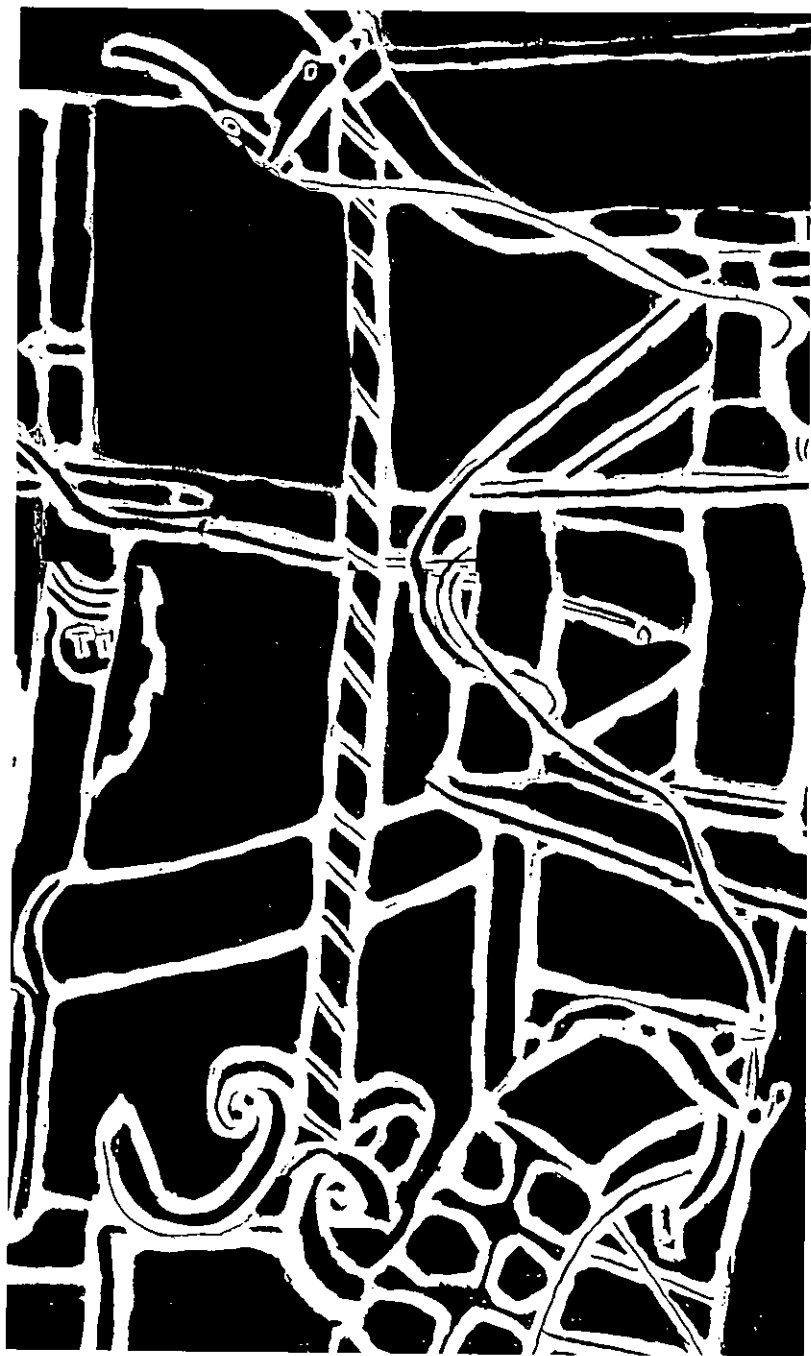
The process which colours glass involves the addition of metals using an electric current. Conditions are such that the metal ions are converted to free metal atoms in the glass and it is this which colours the glass. Photochromic glass contains chemicals which react reversibly with light and it is this property which gives it its unique quality.

I repeat the definition of chemistry as the science of the elements and compounds and their laws of combination and change resulting from interactions between substances in contact. The way in which chemistry has infiltrated our lives and solved so many of our problems is perhaps so subtle that we take much of it for granted. The whole chemical industry has too many and diverse branches to be explained here in more detail, although I have mentioned some examples. However, all branches play equally important roles in our society and all help to show that, without those industries and processes, our society would not exist as we know it. The interaction of chemistry with other fields of interest further demonstrates the need for chemistry in our lives and for the increasing sphere of influence of our chemists to be combined with that of other professionals so that we continue to progress satisfactorily through the next several decades with as much benefit to mankind as we have done in the recent past.

Although there are problems associated with some of the chemical industries, these problems are minimized and all processes are thoroughly tested before production begins and before the public is affected by them.

Ultimately, the true glory of chemistry lies in its ability to improve human life and I believe that this becomes even more apparent as time goes by. The boundaries of knowledge of our planet are becoming ever smaller as Chemistry helps to explain the many as yet unanswered questions and helps to solve the problems.

Viv Bowra, LVI



*'Bicycle and lamppost' Iona Debenham*

# Clubs and Societies

## Charities Report

Once again the girls have donated generously to the various charity appeals this year. A wide variety of charities has been supported including The Guide Dogs for the Blind and more unusual charities like the Food Disorder Fund.

Enthusiasm has been displayed in a number of ways; both in special efforts (including Blind Date and the ever popular Top of the Pops competition) and in Friday collections. Remove F and UVS should be commended on outstanding Friday collections, as should the Lower Sixth.

A non-uniform day held at the end of last term raised a considerable sum for the local Backford Hospice of the Good Shepherd where each girl donated 20p.

Our most successful collection was in reply to an appeal for the plight of the Romanian children. In this particular collection we raised a sum of £52.

Finally we would like to thank Mrs. Ferris who as always has given us invaluable support and guidance throughout the year. She has helped us within the school to create yet another successful year of charity.

Naomi Turton, Vikki Groom and Rachel Hoyles, LVI

## Debating Society

Unfortunately, owing to a delayed start to this season's debating caused by a few problems at the King's School, we were unable to have any debates until after the Spring half-term. Therefore we were only able to have one debate before Have Mynde 'went to press'. However, this was extremely well attended by both schools, although in future we hope that more members of the fourth and fifth years will attend and participate from the floor. Male and female feminists alike voted overwhelmingly that men were not 'as oppressed in society as women'.

We wish to encourage more members to speak next term in what promise to be some very stimulating and enjoyable debates. We would like to thank Mrs. Guha for all her support despite unexpected pressures from King's and would just like to add that "This House Believes that the coffee and biscuits are not 'on it' "!! 10p, please.

Kate Reynolds-Jones and Katie Hastie  
(and our deputy, Bec G.), LVI

# Joint Christian Union & Friday At One

At the beginning of the Autumn Term, Joint Christian Union, which meets each Monday after school, saw an influx both of new staff and of members of the UIV, the latter not formerly being invited. Unfortunately this same enthusiasm did not emanate from the King's School, whose numbers amount to a grand total of 1, and we must thank Robin Harrison for his faithful weekly attendance; his presence still enables us to call our meetings 'joint'.

In October, members of Queen's School C.U. joined with other schools for a Christian inter-schools holiday at Living Waters, a Christian centre near Dolgellau. The weekend combined teaching with fellowship, and we all learnt a great deal and thoroughly enjoyed ourselves, so much so that we decided to hold a re-union in January at the City Mission, to which we again invited our guest speaker from the weekend, Mr. Howard Worsley.

Also in January, we took over from Jo Woodward as the leaders of Christian Union, and this new responsibility has brought hard work but much enjoyment and encouragement. Meetings over the past two terms have covered a wide variety of topics ranging from World Religions and Old Testament prophecies to ecumenism and green issues, and we have had several guest speakers, as well as hearing from members of staff and taking some of the meetings ourselves. We collected money over several weeks and raised £25.20 which we donated to the Gideons to use for sending more bibles to the Eastern Bloc countries.

As well as leading C.U., we were also given the added challenge of leading Friday at One after Christmas, a version of C.U. for Removes and LIVs who are interested in learning more about our faith in Christ. Numbers have remained high throughout both terms, though it would be nice to see a few LIVs actually coming.

Finally, we would like to give our thanks to all the staff concerned for their continued help and support, both with C.U. and with Friday at One, and to Jo, for helping us to settle in as the new officers.

Katherine Pearse, Wenonah Robson and Anna Smith, LVI

## Duke of Edinburgh Gold Award

At the beginning of the Lower Sixth, twenty seven girls began working for their Gold Awards. Eighteen months later, fewer girls were still participating but several were very close to achieving their goal.

The skill had to be carried out over eighteen months so many of us chose something we were already participating in. These included playing various musical instruments, Young Enterprise and campanology.

The most popular service was undoubtedly 'Friday Club' but many girls also visited the elderly at Callin Court. Some of the more unusual services included reading for the blind and care for animals. These all involved sixty hours practical and a written project completed over twelve months, so commitment and dedication were essential.

The most demanding and I thought the most enjoyable section was the expeditions. We started off with a day expedition in good weather in the Easter holidays. One weekend late in June most of us went into Wales for a two day-two night expedition. Once again we were really lucky with the weather but some people weren't so lucky with blisters! Many of us went on our practice at the end of the Summer term. This was four days-three nights long and undertaken in Snowdonia. We all agreed it was too hot for hiking with heavy rucksacks, but plodded on. Unfortunately the Forestry Commission had created many tracks in the forests which were not shown on our maps so we had some difficulties with the map reading. We would recommend that future groups avoid routes through forests. Two groups undertook their final expeditions in Snowdonia at the end of July whilst another group was on their final practice in the Bala area. Our poor supervisor had to be in three places at once on more than one occasion! After a grilling by the assessor we cooked our evening meal as a prelude to the fifty miles we were to cover in the next four days. The weather was inclement, wet and windy, but both groups successfully completed their expeditions. The third group completed their final expedition successfully at the end of August.

Thanks must go to Miss Hargreaves for instructing and advising us, to Mr. and Mrs. Ferris for their valuable help and to Mr. Baxter for supervising and co-ordinating the expeditions.

Helen Baxter



# **'Incognito' — A Young Enterprise Company**

If your ambition is to own your first Porsche by the age of 21, a flat in Mayfair and have holidays in the Bahamas, Young Enterprise could provide for you a brilliant insight into the world of business. It could help you decide whether you want to be a money-maker or belong to the group of people whose interest lies elsewhere.

The multi-disciplined workforce of 'Incognito' have briefly explored the intellectual stimulus of management accountancy, the severe but humane faces of man-management, the creative and innovative facets of marketing, the grind of production, the persuasion of personnel management and most of all the difficulties of problem-solving by the executive team.

It has been said that every successful business person needs to go bankrupt once. In the production of hair scrunchies and designer writing paper, we avoided this indignity. Modest profits were made and modest dividends will be issued to our shareholders.

As MD, I have learnt to place a value on loyalty, honesty, commitment and persistence, and to resist lethargy, irresponsibility and poor attendance from my colleagues. Business too must have high standards. I have also earned a salary and dividend — just enough for a down-payment on one tyre for a Mini. There's time yet for the Porsche!

Rachel Hoyles, LVI

## **Armadillo-Queen's Best Young Enterprise Company Ever!**

Armadillo was established last October as 20 LVI girls came together to create what was going to be the most successful profit-making company ever to hit Chester. Full of enthusiastic money-making schemes, our first and most crucial decision concerned our name; discussions were both lengthy and heated before the final decision was made and the strong, impregnable 'Armadillo' name was adopted. Once that vital hurdle had been overcome, we believed the rest would be plain sailing.

Sadly, our first product, a range of black and white posters was not the success our market research had suggested; while few school members seemed prepared to part with what we believed to be a reasonable £1.50, Young Achievers and their families were using the things as wallpaper.

Our financial position improved slightly with the launch of our second in the New Year; our range of colourful duffle bags sold well at a time when all businesses found sales lagging. The Chester Trade Fair, held in the Town Hall one Saturday in February, proved highly profitable and gave company members the confidence to face our final venture — the Armadillo Junior Disco, held in March of this year. After initially disappointing sales, 1st 2nd and 3rd year pupils from a number of local schools were convinced by our very 'persuasive' sales team of the absolute necessity of attending, otherwise running the risk

of irrevocably tarnishing all street credibility. The evening was eventually enjoyed by all 256 who attended and parents and family, roped in by company members, proved invaluable in ensuring the evening was a success.

We've learnt a lot over our 6 months of trading-fundamentally that meetings held on the common room floor over lunchtime aren't a great success and that you can, if you really want to, make quite a lot of money.

Rebecca Davies, *Managing Director*  
Catherine Irvin, *Chairperson*

## Voluntary Service Report

Life starts on Friday afternoon, when members of the Lower Sixth trundle along to the Phoenix centre at the Countess of Chester for Friday Club, prepared for a happy hour or two. The normal agenda is a fast and furious game of bingo to work up an appetite for the scrumptious tea of sausage rolls and cake. After the interlude of chit-chat the concluding game of the evening is rattled off. The patients appreciate the chance to talk to a sympathetic ear amid the calls of 'Two fat ladies — eighty eight. An Irish tree and an up-side down aardvark — thirty nine!'

Friday Club is, however, not confined to bingo and Friday, as the 'willing' volunteers find themselves inhabiting the Phoenix centre during the week. Activities this term have included a 'middle of the road' music evening, a Valentine's Ball, a Rock 'n' Roll dance, a Saint Patrick's Day party and a Band evening, along with various jolly discos!

Although Friday Club is the centre of the Voluntary Service, the visiting of the elderly and housebound carries on throughout the term. There is a slight lack in support for this activity but those not visited were very pleased to receive Landrover delivered Easter Eggs at the end of last term. A review of the Voluntary Service is now under way and a recruitment campaign will soon be in action.

Alison Adnitt, Georgia Brooker, Rebecca Davies and Emma Rayner





*Charity Fashion Show organised by Victoria Swift UVI*

# Creative Work

## BLIND BEAUTY

*The world holds no visual beauty for him in his sheltered existence,*

*his eyes lie glassed over in their sockets.*

*But inside this forcefield where no one can penetrate he finds beauty in imaginings.*

*In the flower.*

*He knows it has soft petals for he has touched them,*

*He knows it has furry leaves for these, also, he has touched.*

*He knows it smells sweet, for he can smell,*

*He knows it is alive yet remains immobile, for others have told him,*

*He knows it is brightly coloured because, again, others have mentioned it.*

*Of colours he does not know, but he imagines.*

*His picture of a flower is simply what he imagines it to be*

*But because it is his own it holds extreme beauty for him,*

*And although he must remain what he is — a blind man —*

*In his world of imaginings he finds beauty.*

Helen Wood, Remove F



## A NEW WORLD

*A complete change has occurred*

*Something that has thrust me from an old life,*

*Into the new role of a stranger;*

*New things to see and do,*

*New friends to whom I'm new;*

*A twist of fate has brought me here*

*Where I shall spend my senior year;*

*A new world to discover,*

*A new dream to extend,*

*A chance for life to become my friend.*

Vicki Keogh, Remove F

## RIDDLES

*My first is in camel but never in owl,  
My second's in creep, but never in prowl.  
My third is in tram and also in train,  
My fourth is in mind but never in brain.  
My fifth is in lamb but never in pork,  
My sixth is in knife, but never in fork.  
My seventh's in handsome and also in dishy,  
The answer's a lady whose origin's fishy.*

*Answer: A mermaid*  
Sally Bowden, Lower IVS

*In a bed a fair maid lingers  
With minute pearls upon satin fingers.  
She wears not clothes like mine or yours  
But an evil cloak of feline claws.  
She speaks of love that will not die,  
Her veil as red as the morning sky.*

*Answer: A rose*  
Philippa Rae, Lower IVS

## WHAT COULD I SAY?

*What could I say? Hi, how are you?  
I knew how he was, I could sense it;  
The cover-up, trying to show that he didn't care.  
As if nothing had happened, he spoke of the T.V.,  
School, anything that came into his head.  
I couldn't comfort him, I thought if I did  
I would show I was upset,  
And that wasn't what he needed.  
I spoke about things, not important things,  
Small talk. We both sat there remembering  
But not telling each other how we felt.  
How could we? We were only children,  
We didn't have feelings like that, did we?  
If only I had spoken, spoken out.  
Told him how I was feeling.  
If only. . . . But everyone must say goodbye in their own  
way.*

Debra Orme, Lower IVB

### ADORING PARENTS

*'What a charming angelic smile!'*

*(How misleading.)*

*'He's his mother's little darling!'*

*(She must be blind.)*

*'She says he's very bright!'*

*(She has been misled.)*

*'It's only because he gets bored', says his father,*

*'He finds the work too easy.'*

*(He doesn't do any work)*

*'He has a lot of energy, he can't help it!' they protest.*

Hannah Daniels, Upper IVB

### ALLITERATION

*Eleven evil elephants eagerly ate an eagle.*

*Twelve tottering termites timed a turtle race.*

*Thirteen thoughtful thinkers thought about a thicket*

*Fourteen fearsome fellows fought their fearful friends*

*Fifteen foreign footmen found a foolish footprint*

*Sixteen slimy sloths searched for a scrumptious seashell.*

*Seventeen scatty scouts scrambled onto a scooter.*

*Eighteen emotional emus encountered an elderly enemy.*

*Nineteen naughty nobles nagged a needful neighbour,*

*Twenty twinkling twilights twisted two twitching twerps.*

Kate Downey, Lower IVS

### BAKING DAY

*The rich welcoming smell spread from the oven*

*Filling the house with a warmth and security*

*Only a child could sense.*

*As I pushed open the heavy wooden door,*

*Kicked off my scuffed shoes and threw off my coat*

*The heavy aroma surrounded me and filled me with an inner happiness.*

*For as long as I could remember*

*The strange ritual had been performed;*

*My mother would pummel and knead, punch and pull*

*At the creamy dough, rubber like.*

*I would push my thumbs in and it would spring back at me,  
Elastic.*

*Then we would leave it in the mixing bowl  
Covered with a towel,  
And every so often I would try to peek underneath,  
But my mother stopped me — said the magic would not  
work if I looked.  
After an eternity of waiting  
The time would come to unveil this strange, living breathing  
mass.  
Each time I would be filled with awe at the strange mystery  
It had grown — risen from nothing.*

Rebecca Gambrell, Lower Sixth



#### OLD MAN

*He moves slowly,  
Wheezing as he goes,  
Pausing every so often,  
Taking short, shuffling steps.  
Short wisps of remaining hair,  
Hang like gossamer over his head,  
His face is like a puckered paper bag,  
Pale, with glittering eyes,  
His mouth is a thin line,  
Drawn along his face;  
His slippers are well worn,  
Holes at the bottom from shuffling;  
Stairs are a problem;  
Heavy breathing and wheezing,  
As each foot heavily thumps on the stair.*

Catherine Willis, Remove P

## CHARLOTTE

*She stands almost the same size as her sister;  
Nutty eyes never stop moving  
Searching the environment for something lost.  
the socks are half mast on the birch tree legs,  
Mouth always open, never shut, like a goldfish.  
Her hair like an electric shock,  
Never in place, neat or tidy;  
Always a bit stuck out here and there.  
The bell is rung.  
The first out into the playground,  
The last back in again.*

Kathryn Lawson, Remove P

## WASHING OUT OF DOORS

*My Grandmother's back bent low, the sun on her shoulders,  
Her strong hands scrubbing the washing in the tub,  
Her rump swinging in time to the rub,  
Sweat soaking her shirt beneath her pumping arms.  
Clear water slopped over the lip of the tub,  
Disappearing between my toes, coming back up brown  
When I pushed them into the thin grass  
The grubby suds bursting one by one on the sharp blades.*

*Her strong hands turn the rusted tap to refill the tub.  
Cold water thundering onto the metal  
Spraying up a shower of shining drops,  
Ringing on the edges of the tub as they strike,  
And stinging our hot hands as we plunge in the steaming  
washing.*

*Soap invades the sparkling water,  
Killing the rays it dances into our eyes  
The pungent smell violating our nostrils.*



*She lifts the heavy load onto her professional hip  
Lugging the dense wet laundry into the washhouse.  
Expertly she pulls each sodden item through the ancient  
mangle  
Guiding it with deft fingers as it falls rattling into the  
basket.*

Nichola Durrant, Lower Sixth

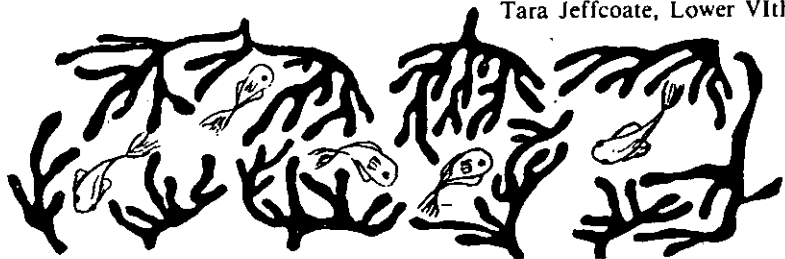
## *RIVER*

*Water and liquified mud  
Gyrating through crevices  
Smooth perspicuous ribbons  
Of transparent glass  
Demolished to a white foaming pulp  
By ominous conglomerates of rock*

*Looming shadows shatter the glass  
Glittering diamonds dispense and mingle  
Only to be engulfed by raping torrents.  
Tin cans, plastic bags and bottles  
Fill to capacity with river debris and mud.*

*In waves strengthened by restless winds  
Ever powerful, invincible  
And unceasing.  
Until, subdued by the tidal changes,  
Sea creatures battle for their lives.  
Then, in the natural flow,  
They return to the sea.*

Tara Jeffcoate, Lower VIth



## *SUNDAY*

*The morning stretched  
My blind across the wall.  
I woke before the house  
But rose after.*

*The smell of sunshine spread  
And fuelled the activities.  
Everyone thought to postpone it for a rainy day  
But no-one did.*

*The dog laughed with joy as she dodged  
Between the revived strips of carpet;  
A few shrill notes rolled from the radio  
Over the roar of the vacuum.*

*Mum smiled in that sunnyday way,  
Dad fixed the car.*

*The churchbells beckoned,  
The children's playful cries sang descant.  
The lawn-mowers filled in the harmonies.  
I ran out to play.*

Susi Wilkinson, Lower VIth



### **POTION**

*Double, double, toil and trouble  
Fire burn, and cauldron bubble.  
Blood red heart of nasty newt  
Severed ear of deaf, dumb, mute,  
Eye of sanctimonious man  
All the good things we must ban.  
Add the rattle from the snake,  
In the cauldron let this bake  
Babe of osprey, soaked in blood,  
Egg of kestrel, drenched in mud.  
Disenchanted lung of dog,  
Horrible breast of frog.  
Foetus from a mother's womb  
Then a sample from the moon.  
Double, double, toil and trouble,  
Fire, burn and cauldron bubble.  
Now a dangerous tooth of shark  
Add to song  
Tongue of cobra with no fuss.  
Now the chorus, sing like thus;  
Double, double, toil and trouble,  
Fire burn and cauldron bubble.*



*Loathsome nail from leper's hand  
Poisonous plant from far-off land  
Thoughts of one from insane home  
And the tongues from men who moan.  
Blood come from a rain washed shroud.  
Sing the chorus and be proud;  
Double, double, toil and trouble,  
Fire burn, and cauldron bubble.*

Lucinda Cawley, Upper IVJ

### **THE MYSTERIOUS ONES**

*Who are these people who bring stories so impossible  
Yet so intriguing, so mysterious and so appetizing?  
With their crooked backs and thin conspiratorial whispers  
They have invaded the lives of ones so different from  
themselves,  
Yet an invisible magnet draws us towards them  
To glean information about the days to come;  
More! More! we subconsciously cry  
But on the outside we keep our composure,  
Gently probing, hungrily accepting our futures  
From these disfigured mistresses of the unknown.  
Tales of kings, thanes and grandeur  
Are spun from their knotted tongues.  
But suddenly, without a word, they are gone,  
Leaving our minds yearning for more  
Of the messages which flatter us so.*

Emma Al-Jumaili, Upper IVB



*Madmen running loose:  
You laugh at all reason.  
Ravaged by pain,  
My life lies in your hands.*



*Drawing by Victoria Sharp UVI*

*I pray  
For your love of madness  
For the hand that takes the grip  
And I close my eyes with bated breath  
As you bleed me dry and tear me to shreds.*

*When you dragged me away I remember I cried;  
I remember my limbs,  
Helpless and tied. And  
Putrid shades of violent hues  
Transfixed  
My shell-shocked eyes;  
So I screamed for an end  
And I cry for relief  
But the cut still bleeds;  
And the pain in my head plants  
Electrodes in my mind,  
The taste of your poison  
Shedding skin on my lips.*

*The heat's on.  
I'm running round crazy  
— Maimed and poisoned, as  
The Medicine Man casts his spell  
And asks all the madmen  
To play host  
In my tortured soul.*

*It's time to give up,  
To be free of this mental agony,  
But dreams don't come easily  
Without any sleep:  
Laid wide-eyed and weary  
It's hard to die when you keep me alive.*

Joanne Wilcox, Upper VS

## NEMESIS

*The finger of evil lies still in the smooth box.*

*Cigarettes galore hide here.*

*Surely one would not be missed?*

*A mere pin stolen from a pin cushion?*

*I was trapped by the temptation which forced me to experiment.*

*As I bent back the crisp lid of the container*

*A wave of guilt pressed hard against me.*

*Though not hard enough.*

*With the paper toy clasped tightly between my perspiring fingers*

*I took my last green breath. . .*

*As I inhaled the tobacco swirled endlessly through my unscarred body*

*Thrashing and crashing at my lungs,*

*Beginning to wreck me;*

*Spluttering out a despairing cry did not halt me.*

*I felt like a movie star.*

*A gleaming twinkle shot sharply from my cloudy eyes.*

*Again I inhaled, this time ecstatically.*

*The first disgust turned to delight*

*As the smoke followed a now familiar path,*

*Escaping in a kiss of bliss.*

*I had prematurely trespassed into adulthood*

*And I loved it.*

*Nothing could deter me as the rhythm of inhaling the poison*

*Became a yearning,*

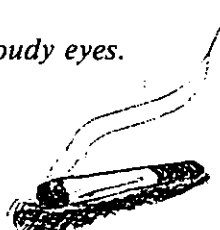
*My lust became must,*

*And end after end fell to the floor with the powdery ash.*

*Just one cigarette had ruined my life and caused such strife.*

*How was I to know that the nicotine would seek revenge*

*And sap my health and wealth?*



· Philippa Rae, Lower IVS

## *HORROR FILMS*

'Now I'm not happy about this, but your father and I think you're old enough to stay in the house with just a few friends — provided that you behave sensibly and keep the place tidy,' Mum finished. . .

Victoria, Amy and I raced upstairs and started tearing off the covers of neatly made beds, trampling on the crisp, starched, white sheets and jumping energetically onto the mattresses. The house rang with shrieks and laughter and every now and then there was the threatening, complaining creak of beds as we bounced on them.

Temporarily out of energy we flopped onto the quilts which were now carpeting the floor and panting violently, listened to the portable television blaring out.

When we had regained our breath we chatted, quite at home in the room with blankets on the floor, furniture pushed back against the walls and the radio at full blast! The curtains were drawn so no prying neighbours could spy on us and report to Mum on our behaviour and we hoped that the double glazing would prevent the noise from escaping from the four walls of our house.

The 'Radio Times' was being passed around and we were debating whether to watch 'Curse Of The Mummy' or 'The Vampire's Revenge'.

At ten o'clock, armed with plates full of beefburgers in baps with lashings of tomato sauce, cans of coke and Mum's home-made chocolate cake, we prepared to watch 'Curse Of The Mummy'. Our eyes were glued to the screen as our hands moved mechanically up and down, shovelling food into our gaping mouths. The mummy crept up the stairs of a house; would a mummy come creeping up our stairs tonight, we silently wondered in terror. But that was nothing compared to the film about the vampire! It is no joke sitting in a dark room at night, watching vampires suck blood out of a poor, unsuspecting person who is peacefully sleeping, not knowing what is happening. A vampire might come and suck our blood in the night while we slept! But WOULD we sleep tonight? Our eyes played tricks on us as we glanced fearfully around the room thinking we could perceive ghostly shapes out of draped blankets and strange threatening beings lurking behind the wardrobe. Teeth remained uncleaned and bodies unwashed as we were too frightened to step across the landing to the bathroom. After all there might be a monster hiding in there, waiting to grab us. As for taking the plates and glasses downstairs, well that was unthinkable.

Once our heads had disappeared under the safety of our quilts they did not reappear until eight o'clock next morning when our fear had flown away with the darkness.

Betul Salih, Remove P



## ALL ON TWO SPOOLS

Morning. She felt the brightness through closed eyelids, and then, opening them, the confusion of her sleepy thoughts unravelled into a consciousness of the day ahead. Sitting up, forcing herself to recognise the reality, anxiety flooded through her like wave of nausea. 'I wake and feel the fell of dark, not day.' Don't think about it, concentrate on getting up, getting ready. She calmed herself a little, and focused her attention on the automatic movements of getting out of bed, drawing curtains, dressing herself.

Morning. He was already awake, and sitting at breakfast. Checking yesterday's crossword answers, filling in the one aggravating blank, he satisfied himself in the completion of another task, and poured more coffee. He reached for his spectacles, and occupied himself in perusing the list of names on a neatly folded sheet of paper, perfectly ready to approach the day ahead, hoping, as ever, for moments of interest amid the inevitable tedium. Absently, he cleared the table, exactly as he did each day.

She was ready. Looking at her face in the mirror, it was at once familiar and strange — this face, which everyone saw, recognised, spoke to. Today, it would be an unfamiliar sight for people whom she had never met before, this face talking, hoping to impress, was her only mask for the jangling emptiness which had replaced anxiety. She felt aloof from herself as her feet carried her down the stone steps of this building which she scarcely knew, yet longed desperately to be at home in. At least in this unfamiliar environment there was no need to go through the motions of fitting in, being the same. 'To seem the stranger lies my lot, my life among strangers.' Alienation was acceptable, for the moment.

He sat in his book-lined study, comfortable, at ease. This room was so well-known to him, yet today, it would become a picture in the memories of others, an indelible reminder of an experience. To him it was welcoming, inviting, a place to feel secure and be himself. It was hard to conceive that others should feel displaced here, in this turret of literature; yet he had to accept that it was so. He could not recall his own emotions, when he was outside it years previously; they had been over-written by the senses of being accepted, inclusion, permanence. He rose to bring a straight-backed chair across the room, placing it carefully, a little distanced from his own. Then he looked up from his desk, and called out, 'Come in'. The door squeaked open, and the first candidate walked through, turned, closed it behind her, and crossed the room towards him. Christina Roberts. He smiled, he hoped welcomingly, 'Do take a seat, Miss Roberts.' She does not look too nervous, thought Dr. Brewster. She is probably well-prepared, confident and nicely-spoken, like most of those I saw yesterday; last year, the year before, like those I will see tomorrow and probably for years to come. He watched her settle in the chair. She appeared studious; neatly dressed, with hair pulled back off her face, carrying a folio under her arm. 'I am sorry that the weather is so inclement for your visit, Miss Roberts. Our university is a very beautiful place really.' She looked up, and gave him a half smile. 'Yes, I'm sure it is, Dr. Brewster. The buildings are lovely.' Lovely. He disliked the word, finding it over-used and meaningless. The preliminaries were inevitably the same; he had a stock selection of comments to settle candidates with, and having made this overture, he invariably began the interview. 'Well, I have looked over your essays. Very interesting.' Another stock comment. 'Perhaps you could explain to me what it is that appeals to you about Hopkins' poetry?'

She realised that this was it. The real thing. Pull yourself together Christina, you have worked so hard for this, she told herself. Dr. Brewster did not look

too imposing, not one of the eccentric professor types for which the institution was renowned. Thick glasses, grey eyes, wearing a sober brown jacket, she would not have been surprised if he had been introduced to her as a banker in early retirement. She felt strangely detached, floating somewhere above herself she could visualise her pale, freckled face as it must appear to him, unremarkable, mediocre. This was not what she ought to be thinking. She tried to marshal her thoughts. Maintain eye contact. Look alert and interested, listen attentively to the questions. Advice given to her in another world drifted around her head, mingling with lines of plays and poetry: 'I a dull and muddy-mettled rascal. . .', 'Like a patient etherised upon a table. . .'. She wanted to shake herself. Answer the question, tell him that Hopkins exhilarates you, that the words are so perfectly chosen to describe his subjects. Be passionate about Hopkins, impress this man by talking of instress and inscape. 'Well, er, I love 'The Windhover', it's so. . .' So what? Christina, think properly. The Terrible Sonnets, you can say so much about those. ' . . . so intense and compact. . .' She knew that she was saying meaningless things and tried to muster her scattered thoughts.

He was quite impressed with her as a candidate. If only she would look him in the eye and stop twisting a tendril of hair around her fingers while she spoke. Dr. Brewster was irritated by this kind of nervous habit, and it distracted him from listening attentively to her responses, which were, he noted, becoming more fluent. He jotted a few notes down with the antique fountain pen, and glanced across to her application form. Music was one of her interests, and presumably she did not mean 'pop'. He wondered why she did not mention his pride and joy, the old harpsichord: it seemed a perfectly obvious way to lighten the proceedings in one of the gaps while he decided what to ask next. It was a pity she could not have maintained the discussion on Hopkins. He had thought for a moment that she was going to become eloquent — although of course she had made a few sound comments as it was, and he frequently had to remind himself that it was unfair to expect too much at interviews. He persevered with the Shakespeare. 'It sounds as though it was an innovative production, Miss Roberts. Have you seen any other interpretations which have highlighted different aspects?'

She wished he would use her Christian name: it sounded so formal and distant to call her Miss Roberts, as if he were addressing some other girl. It was probably a tradition, although she regretted that she had not the courage to ask him to call her Christina. 'Actually, unfortunately I wasn't able to get to the RSC production. . .' That sounded terribly weak and uncommitted. She considered explaining to him that her Gran had been ill, and she had been so worried, with her parents away as well, that she had stayed all day with her. She had read Hopkins there as well. 'Pitched past pitch of grief. . .' had been very appropriate at the time; for she had felt so upset at missing the trip, and anxious for Gran, although it sounded melodramatic to say that. It was probably preferable not to elucidate: he would think she was making excuses. He glanced surreptitiously at his watch, and realised that the next applicant was almost due to arrive. Miss Roberts had had a sensible amount of time to express herself and he felt that he had a reasonable view of her ability. He looked up and smiled again. 'Well, I feel we have had a valuable discussion, Miss Roberts. Are there any questions that you would care to ask, or anything that you would like to add?'

She met his eye, but looked away quickly. The harpsichord in the corner of the room which intrigued her, the sonnets, the missed theatre trip; she could mention all of these, but decided that he was only being polite in asking. 'No, I don't think so. Everything seems quite clear.' He stood up, smoothing the



creases from the backs of his trousers. 'Thankyou so much for your time,' she added. Already, he had opened the door, and she was walking down the steps again, light-headed, elated to finish, yet down-hearted at the same time. It was all over. 'O what black hours we have spent.' All the reading and thinking — she should have said so much more.

He sharpened his unused pencil again, and added a few afterthoughts on Miss Roberts' paper. Flicking through her essays, he attempted to fix her face in his mind, and link it with the comments she had made. He forgot individuals so quickly if he was not careful. As the second knock at his door that day sounded, he clipped all the used papers together and turned over a clean page on his notepad. 'Come in.'

\* \* \* \* \*

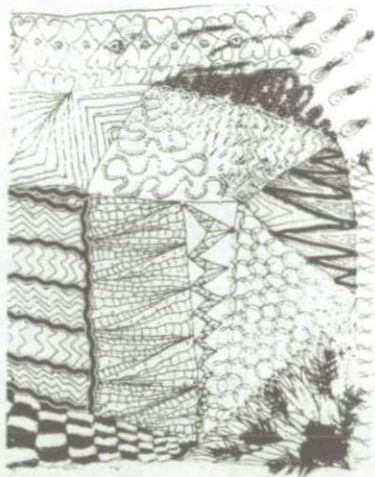
Morning. She felt the brightness through closed eyelids, and then, opening them, the confusion of her sleepy thoughts unravelled into a consciousness of the day ahead. Sitting up in her familiar room, she looked around, yawning and relaxed. Then, remembering that she might hear today, she swung out of the comforting warmth, straining to listen for the post van. She could not hear voices downstairs, the suspense would clearly last another day. She knew that if the letter had come, somebody would have woken her by now. 'Patience, hard thing!'

Morning. He was already awake, and sitting at breakfast. Checking yesterday's crossword answers; there were no aggravating blanks today. He ran through the events of the day ahead in his mind, and thought briefly of the candidates whose fates and futures would have reached them by now. He sighed. There had been some impressive applicants this year. It had been harder than usual to make the final decisions. Pouring more coffee, he refolded the newspaper and returned to a perusal of his seminar notes for the morning: 'Hope and despair in Hopkins' poetry.'

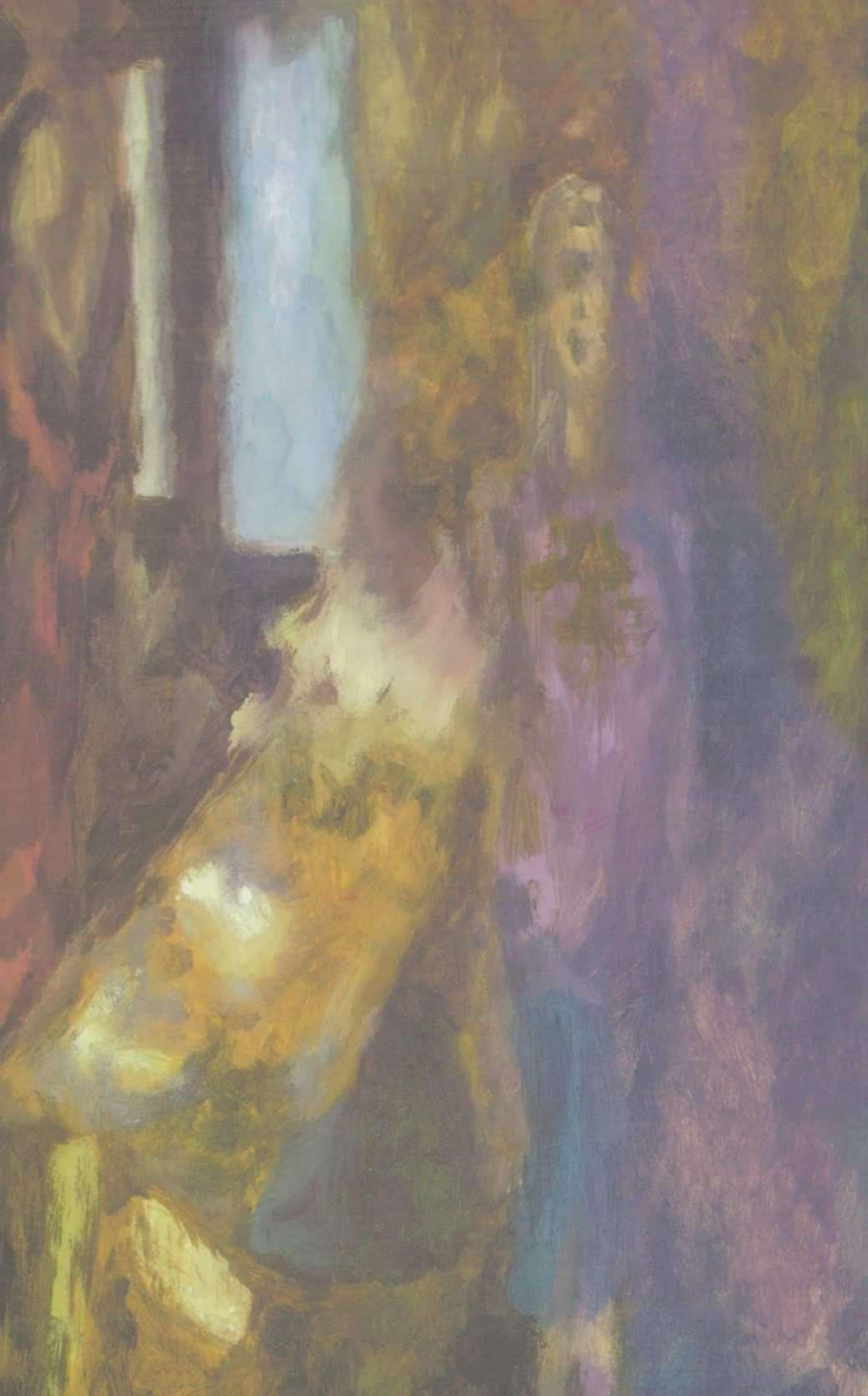
She came down the stairs. Tomorrow she would know, probably. Unaccountably, poetry was still running through her head, and she remembered quoting 'The Windhover' — 'Brute beauty and valour and act, or air, pride, plume here Buckle! AND. . .'

Then she saw the letter on the mat, and read the postmark.

Charlotte Hobson UVI



*Black and White embroidery —  
Helen Pinnington*









## LA SOLITUDE

Je ne dirais pas que je suis malheureux. Au contraire je préfère le silence et la tranquillité. En tout cas je ne suis pas complètement seul. Mon petit Rommel me tient compagnie. Regardez comme il dort profondément au coin du feu, et si une étincelle s'échappe du feu, il reculera soudain et il abaiera après le bruit pour que je voie qu'il était vraiment de garde, seulement qu'il se laissait reposer les yeux. Oui, c'est mon vrai ami, mon seul ami, mais je n'en ai pas besoin. S'il lui arrivait quelque chose. . . Ecoutez, j'ai entendu entrer quelqu'un.

Ca doit être M. Oliver qui habite l'appartement de dessus. Je l'ai vu il y a deux semaines quand je suis allé à la pharmacie pour acheter des cachets. Rommel, vous comprenez, il tousse beaucoup de temps en temps. Parfois si fort qu'on peut l'entendre à travers les murs. Et je suis d'inquiétude. C'est comme si le toit entier allait s'effondrer, et j'entre à toute vitesse dans le salon où je le trouve à plat par terre, la langue tirée, les yeux protuberants. Il est si vieux maintenant, vous voyez. Je ne peux pas le laisser tout seul. Il a besoin de moi. C'est pour cette raison que je ne sors guère, peut-être pour une ampoule ou pour des cachets. Lorsque j'ai vu M. Oliver il m'a dit, "Bonjour M. Martin, comment allez-vous?" Il m'a regardé d'un air triste, comme s'il avait pitié de moi. Il m'a tourné le dos avant que je lui aie répondu, et il est entré dans son appartement et a fermé la porte. Rommel a abayé après lui. Je le trouve, M. Olivier, un peu étrange aussi, mais je n'éprouve pas d'amertume. C'est moi qui ai pitié de lui. Il n'y a personne qui l'aime. J'entends les femmes qui viennent le soir et qui partent le lendemain matin, mais elles ne sont jamais les mêmes. Rommel et moi, nous écoutons les pas sur le palier, quelquefois très lents, quelquefois hâtifs, j'entends même les voix qui portent le long du couloir, les rires étouffés, suivis d'une porte bien fermée. Tiens! il est cinq heures et demie. Je dois donner à manger à Rommel. Viens ici, Rommel! Réveille-toi! Viens ici! Il ne bouge pas. Petit Scélérat! Il fait semblant d'être mort. Rommel, réveille-toi! Il ne respire plus. Oh Rommel, ne me laisse pas maintenant! . . .

Je ne dirais pas que je suis malheureux. Au contraire, je préfère le silence et la tranquillité. En tout cas je n'ai besoin de personne.

*'Bicycles', Rachel Carter*

# Drama

## The Return to Oz (Australian-Style)

Having taken the advice of the past Upper Sixth years, we started planning our pantomime during the summer holidays. Somehow though we still managed to get to the last week of term without a plot, script, cast, producer, costumes or scenery! However, several serious panic attacks stirred everyone into action. The script was gradually written, by several people, around a very vague plot which had eventually emerged from a series of riotous Sixth Form meetings.

Being technologically minded, the scripts were stored on file on the computers. Unfortunately, the school computer system let us down and wiped away all our files with three days to go before the pantomime. Back to square one!!

Hurried searching of litter bins and people's bags found the rough copies of the script and the computers were abandoned.

Delegation replaced auditions as parts were handed out. Hurried rehearsals ensued, and at last it was ready to be previewed by Miss Skilbeck. Her first taste of an Upper Sixth pantomime was definitely an experience and almost a completely enjoyable one. There was just one necessary rearrangement of the script — although if it had not been for the kindness of Mrs Wiley the whole plot would have had to be changed the day before the performance!

We are therefore very grateful to her for agreeing to be characterised as the scarecrow who was lacking in brains!!

The visual impact of the pantomime was increased significantly by the scenery which was brilliantly painted by the artists in our year, so dedicated were Sally-Ann, Alison, Tori, Danielle, Charlotte and Hannah (who kept everyone refreshed with her trips to MacDonalds!), that the evening before the dress rehearsal they were planning to sleep in the school hall so that they could continue painting late into the evening. A lack of paint meant that this was not necessary.

In the end much of the credit must go to Colette Rimmer for jumping in at the last minute as Stage Manager and organising all the fine details — such as who had to be on stage and when!!

On the day the performance went almost perfectly and to quote Mrs Affleck, "was the best pantomime I have ever seen in all the years I have worked at the school!". We do not wish to imply anything but that was considered to be a great compliment.

Thank you to all the staff who agreed to be characterised in the pantomime and to Mrs Faulkner for opening up the school for us during the weekend preceeding the performance and for all her calming words during the last week when the panic attacks were almost continuous!

Finally, we would like to wish the current Lower Sixth Good Luck with their pantomime and offer a few words of advice — "Start planning it early!".

We hope that they enjoyed doing it as much as we did.

UVI

# LV Shakespearean Play Evening

## July 4th 1989

While the rest of the school began to relax after the exam fever, the LVths and their English teachers, Mrs Parker, Miss Lord and Mrs Redman, continued to suffer the effects of stress. Would these plays ever be ready?

For two months mothers worried about trying to change a size 8 pair of breeches into a beautiful dress fit for a pastoral scene, while girls spent night after night with chemistry revision in one hand and Shakespearean text in the other. The hardest part was trying to understand either of them!

Miss Lord's group performed an excerpt from 'King Lear'. The king was convincingly portrayed as a tyrannical, irritable old man by Karen Honey, with the aid of a rather stunning, grey beard glued to her face. The king was to divide his kingdom between his three daughters; the largest part was to be allotted to her who loved him best. 'The Winter's Tale' was taken aboard by Mrs Parker's group. The king of Bohemia and his friend Camillo were to go, disguised, to a shearing feast to confirm their suspicions that the king's son and heir was involved with a beautiful shepherd's daughter later discovered to be a princess. Just when the two children declare their love for each other, the masked crusaders reveal their identity. The play provided many opportunities for acting skills — it includes romance, drama and music (composed by Mrs Parker herself!). 'A Midsummer Night's Dream' was performed by Mrs Redman's group. The extract began with an evening's entertainment for the recently married Demetrius and Helena, and Lysander and Hermia. This is one of Shakespeare's more light-hearted plays and this excerpt provided a combination of humour, dance and fairy magic. The highlight of the play must have been the part where Bottom (Anne-Marie Mitchell), Flute (Rachel Wilson) and Snout (Ayako Kagawa) take it upon themselves to act out a scene between Pyramus, Thisbe, and, of course, Wall. All three actresses should be commended for so brilliantly acting out two characters at the same time and providing such a humorous sketch.

The day itself saw a dress-rehearsal in the afternoon in front of Removes and UV. It seemed to be successful apart from a few forgotten words (King Lear did, however, drop his sword rather loudly leaving the rest of the cast in quiet hysterics — and as you know, once you've started you just can't stop — but the less said about that the better!) Nerves began when somebody reminded us that, in the drama trade, if dress-rehearsals go well then the actual performance will go badly. It was just too kind of them!!

After this the majority of the year went to have their tea, from either McDonald's or Boots' sandwich selection. We arrived back around six o'clock to get changed and have our make-up put on. With help from sixth formers and teachers, what appeared to be normal fourth years were changed into tanned-skinned shepherds, officers, messengers etc. (or a bright orange-faced, white necked, silver-nosed servant in my case. Kirsty!!!!)

The plays began brilliantly with each girl exceeding her acting ability to really capture the flavour of Shakespeare's drama. 'A Midsummer Night's Dream' had great lighting effects, especially when Puck (Helen Wheelan) entered. 'King Lear' achieved its atmosphere by using dramatic black costumes and with added effects such as the wall attached to the back of the stage. 'The Winter's Tale' displayed the dancing talents of the shepherds, and shepherdesses, accompanied by musicians. The musical theme continued with solo and chorus singing. In the interval refreshments were sold by LVA in aid of 'Amnesty International'

Problems might have arisen with the quick changing of scenery but there were no hitches there, thank goodness! A play would not be a proper play if nothing went wrong at all. This is where Emma Breeze 'saved the day' by losing a key prop in 'The Winter's Tale' just before she was about to go on. It was the mask which she would use to reveal her identity at the end of the play. Luckily it was found and the 'show went on'.

Everybody had worked hard for the night which proved to be a very successful and enjoyable occasion. Thanks again to the sixth formers for their help in choreography, lighting and makeup. The greatest amount of gratitude must go to Mrs Redman, Miss Lord and Mrs Parker, however, for all their help and support, and especially for giving us the confidence we needed to have pulled this off!! (I'm not sure about the chemistry though!)

Sarah Wilkinson LVA

## English Speaking Union

On February 7th, 1990, three members of the lower sixth, Sarah Watts — speaker, Emma Peake — chairman, and Alex Reece — vote of thanks, entered the public speaking competition at the English Speaking Union in Stanley Palace. This was the culmination of weeks of practice, and the chosen subject for Sarah's speech was Amnesty International, and the false preconceptions harboured by many as to the nature of Amnesty's work.

In the first round of the contest, despite fierce competition, the team gained the respectable position of runners-up to the winning speech from Yale Sixth Form College, Wrexham, whose amusing speech warned of the inebriating effects of popular television. This entitled both teams to enter the second round on February 9th. Again the speeches were of an incredibly high standard, their subject matter varying from the present vile state of our homeland to that well-loved British institution, Butlin's. However, victory was to Yale, once again, who went on to the North West Final.

Though not winners, the Queen's school team gained valuable experience from this contest in the art of public speaking. The participants would like to extend their thanks to the English staff, especially Mrs Parker, for help and support.

Alex Reece



*The final round of The English Speaking Union Public Speaking Competition for Schools was held at the Stanley Palace on Friday.*

*Pictured are local speakers: King's I — Gabriel Range, John Williams, Krishna Guha; Queen's — Emma Peake, Alex Reece, Sarah Watts; King's II — Ian Hudson, Graham McWilliam and George Hilton.*



# Volpone

Ben Jonson's *Volpone* can appear an intricate and demanding play to a modern audience, though, in fact, its basic plot and message could not be simpler: the sly fox (Volpone) pretends to be dying to entrap vulture (Voltore), raven (Corbaccio) and crow (Corvino), while the parasite fly (Mosca) buzzes around the body to attract them. It was this straightforward fable element to the play that Helen Parker chose to emphasize in the two extracts performed: in the first, we see Volpone's three dupes desperate to earn a place in his will, vying with each other in the riches they shower upon the 'friend' they wish a speedy death; in the second, taken from the final scenes of the play, Volpone pretends to have actually died in order, maliciously, to witness their disappointment and discomfiture at the hands of Mosca, who is pretending to be Volpone's sole heir. The two extracts, taken together, certainly concentrate the mind upon the central concern of the play — the sticky end to which its characters are brought by their uncontrollable lust for material gain (an important theme of *Everyman*, the second half of the evening's double bill). Certain inevitable losses were the result of such a severe curtailment, however: Mosca's marvellously abusive recriminations of the dupes did lose some of their sauce with the audience unaware of the degrading behaviour of Corvino, Corbaccio and Voltore in the rest of the play. The main thrust of the drama, though, was successfully retained and presented to the audience with all the verve and enthusiasm a lively cast could muster.

Acting honours are shared by all, I think, but special praise must go to the two leading actresses: Sarah Watts held the audience throughout with a rather refined and sensuous Volpone — an interpretation that dwelt with relish on 'The Fox's' rich and exuberant language, but which brought out, too, something of the childishness of his behaviour; Vicki Connerty was a splendid Mosca — fawning or scheming by turns, speedily modifying the tone of her character's sharp and voluble patter. Alison Adnitt (Corvino), Tara Jeffcoate (Corbaccio) and Alex Reece (Voltore) all brought many amusing moments to the performance: among those that have stuck in my memory are Corvino proudly presenting his pearl and diamond to Volpone, Voltore's foot-stamping rage at his final rebuff, and Corbaccio's excellent comic timing throughout, which brought some of the evening's best laughs from the audience. Well done also to Fiona Brocklesby for her amusing cameo role as an unusually glamorous Lady Politic Would-Be.

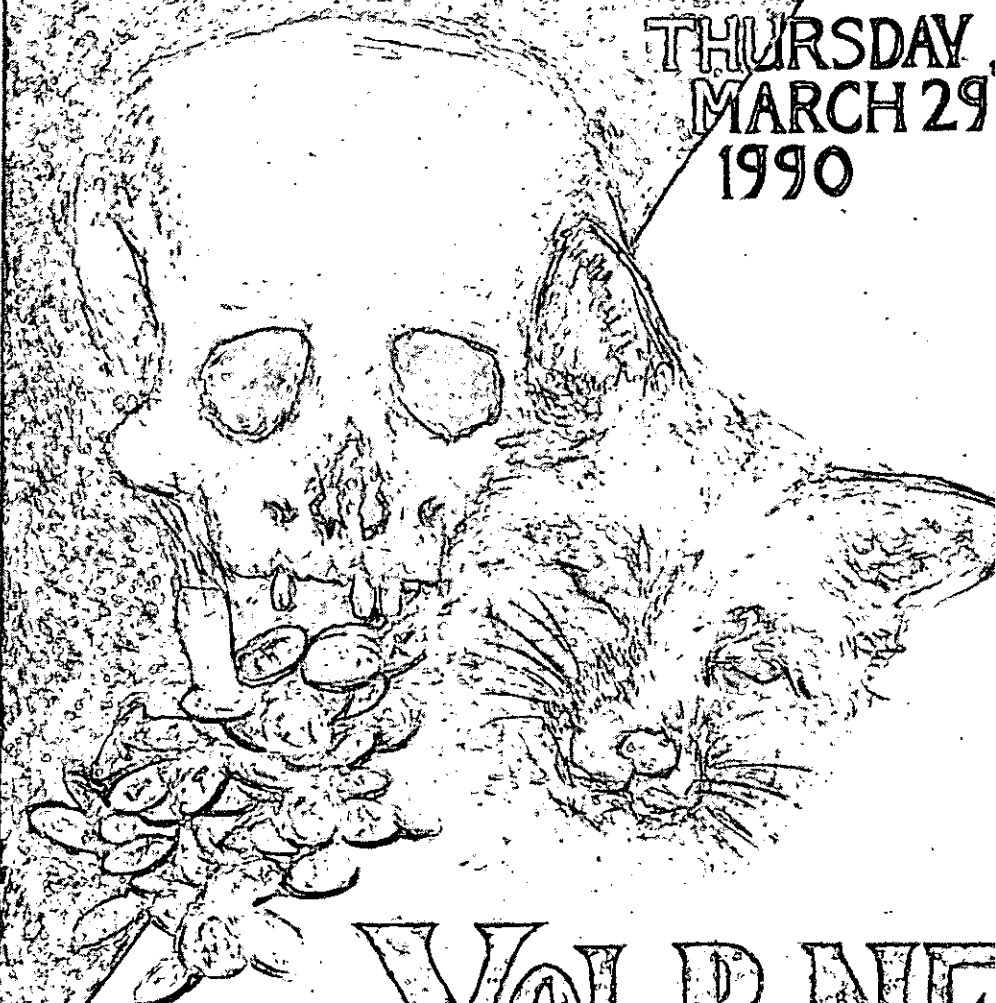
Anon



THE QUEENS SCHOOL LOWER VI PRESENTS

# EVERYMAN

THURSDAY  
MARCH 29  
1990



# VOLPONE

# Everyman

Hearken O man! In the beginning  
Look well and take heed to the ending

So speaks the angel of the Lord at the beginning of *Everyman* which, like *Volpone*, has a strong overtone of "memento mori". It warns the audience against a love of riches and worldly pleasures which is contrary to 'the love everlasting.' *Everyman* is profound in its message and yet as simple and direct as street theatre. It was written at the end of the fifteenth century and belongs to the kind of medieval drama known as the morality play. The audience watches while Everyman faces the prospect of Death and is finally led to repentance at the Cross and a holy ending.

The essence of this play is utter clarity and simplicity. Terry Bell's production concentrated on simple lines and dramatic lighting, the stark angles of the Cross dominating the last part of the play. There was the reminiscence of a band of travelling players as the cast entered the hall and walked up the aisle to the plainsong, 'This is the truth sent from above'. Katie Hastie, as the angel of the Lord, had exactly the right kind of pure ringing voice to deliver her inescapable messages. The figure of Death, played by Neive Hanna, was darkly impressive and contrasted aptly with the richness of Fellowship and his friends, who were dressed in the costume of the fifteenth century illustrations of the *Très Riches Heures* of the Duc de Berry. Some the cast had obviously enjoyed experimenting with the liri pipes and slashed gowns which they made themselves. Siân Holiday as Fellowship had a suitably insensitive confidence to highlight the misery of Everyman, and led her followers in a jolly dance to 'Qui creavit caelum', played by a consort of recorders and tabor. There is a cruel humour in the lines of Goods, played by Anna Smith as a horrid figure in this production, shambling on pin-toes, weighed down by sacks of gold and the shackles of worldly riches. Goods was undoubtedly the most unpleasant figure in the piece, while Wisdom, played by Rebecca Davies, and Good Deeds, played by Susi Wilkinson, had a constructive part to play. We remember Wisdom's sensitive speech and dignified appearance — a tall figure in a simple cream gown with loose sleeves. Good Deeds, dressed in the working dress of a fifteenth century peasant girl, had a touching gentleness.

Inevitably the strongest and most lasting impression was made by Everyman, played with conviction and sincerity by Wenonah Robson. The whole production was marked by clarity of diction, but Wenonah's voice in particular rang through the hall and commanded total attention.

Anon. Again

## The Duchess of Malfi

Immediately after school on the 12th January 1990, a group of staff and sixth formers travelled to Stratford where we saw 'The Duchess of Malfi' at the Swan Theatre. The circular layout of the theatre enabled us all to have a good view of the play, and some were fortunate enough to be sitting level with the stage on the front row!

The play, which was set in the early sixteenth century, was extremely well-acted, particularly by Harriet Walter as the Duchess. Although the stage set-

ting was not particularly elaborate or varied, the high standard of acting, beautiful costumes and jewellery and subtle use of music more than compensated for this. There were several impressive visual effects including the Holy Book rising from the floor, the dramatic hanging of the Duchess of Malfi and the appearance of the dead bodies of the Duchess' husband and children. The play, well known for its horrors, was dramatic, vivid and held the audience's attention to the end.

We were glad to have made the trip to see such an excellent performance, despite the fact that we only arrived back at school at 1.30 a.m.! Our thanks must go to Mrs Parker for organising the trip.

Fiona Westcott VLI

### **'Tis A Pity She's A Whore**

On Thursday March 1st 1990, the sixth form and staff went to the Everyman theatre, Liverpool, to see a production of "Tis a Pity She's A Whore" by Ford. This production was particularly interesting, since it was presented largely in modern dress, which provided an interesting juxtaposition with the Jacobean dialogue, and gave it new significance. The set was also impressive, consisting merely of a huge, slanting table and chairs, which contributed to the stark and somewhat disturbing theme of the play.

The Everyman production of Ford's work dealt admirably with the dual themes of incest and murder, reaching an emotionally charged climax in which the heroine's heart is torn from her body and held aloft by her brother and lover.

This production was greatly appreciated by everyone fortunate enough to attend, and we all convey our thanks to Mrs Parker for organizing the trip for us.

Emma Peake, Alex Reece. LVI

### ***Ode To Theatre***

'Twas a dark and rainy October night,  
The church had struck seven o'clock,  
When silhouetted and staggered, they came into sight,  
The A'level English flock.  
Once at The Gateway, they found their places,  
And awaited the curtain rise,  
To pass the time, they stuffed their faces  
With Cornetto and vanilla choc-ice.  
What was the show, what were they to see?  
They eagerly read their pamphlet,  
Which told of the actors who were to be  
In this splendid production of Ham-f-let.  
Some of the actors had been on T.V. —  
That the show would be good this was proof,  
"Tis true, tis pity" that amongst the group, three  
Were sat 'neath the hole in the roof.  
For the rain came through with constant splashing  
Onto each neatly groomed head,  
Tho' this was but nought, for Claudius the King  
Showered spit after each line he said.

Prince Hamlet, the star, — and oh, what a hunk (?)  
 Said his "To be" with conviction,  
 His mother, dear Gertrude, appeared on the stage drunk,  
 Though of course it was fiction.  
 For Ophelia, a sweet and innocent maid,  
 This was her first major performance,  
 And since in her grave she was so roughly laid,  
 We 'mazed at her willing endurance.  
 Polonius, "the tedious old fool" of the court,  
 Was stout in appearance, and daft  
 But sadly, his role, by death, was cut short  
 At which the audience cried not, only laughed.  
 As droll as the acting of all these folk,  
 Whom we will soon cease to harass,  
 Was the 'point' at which Hamlet's rapier broke,  
 As he poked it into the arrass.  
 Laertes' performance was fine, no denying,  
 When we saw him begin to travel  
 Into the air with legs high and flying,  
 So much so he slid on the gravel.  
 The gravel had been purposely scattered  
 On the stage-floor in such a way,  
 To show us the thing that really mattered:  
 Denmark's spreading decay.  
 The play then was most entertaining,  
 If the acting was stale (just a bit),  
 And of laughs there can be no complaining,  
 Even if not Shakespeare — writ!

So now for this ode we sincerely apologise,  
 We know it is corny indeed,  
 The rhyming is awful, it would win no prize,  
 And as for the rhythm — well who cares about that anyway!

Anna Smith and Wenonah Robson (LVI)  
 2 budding Poet Laureates



*GCSE Art Exhibitions*



# Out and About

## Villard Ski-Trip 1990

After having been very fortunate in being able to book an hotel on the piste, we were a little disappointed when we arrived to find there was no snow. However, Tracey, our 'clever' courier, soon informed us that there was no need to worry, as we would be travelling every day to the next resort, Alpe d'Huez, which had 1 metre — deep snow and was only 2 hours away! Unfortunately we were not able to travel to Alpe d'Huez on the first day as it was a French bank-holiday and the journey would have taken twice as long in the congestion. However, as there was one slope open on our resort we were able to do a bit of skiing, though due to rain earlier in the week the nursery slope was more like an ice-rink and a few beginners found the only way to stop was to hurl themselves at the ground, a tree or a passing French person, as there was no snow to plough!

The afternoon proved to be equally hairy when the whole of the beginners' group decided to venture up to what turned out to be a blue slope. We had now discovered a new stopping method — when the more proficient skiers had crossed the slope and lined up neatly on the other side, the 'slower learners', delighted to see a good sturdy stopping bumper, let off the brakes (i.e. stood up) and helplessly balanced precariously on their skis as they picked up speed. It was not considered to be a collision when they hurtled into the group at the other side, merely a planned and controlled stop which, when less successful, resulted in the rest of the group joining them in their descent.

The first proper descent was performed by Emma Rayner, even though it was backwards under the close supervision of Mr. Steventon — in fact under the armpit of Mr. Steventon. We slowly followed Emma's example with our stopping ritual at each side of the slope, as we had not yet picked up the skill of turning and it had been proved that going straight down was not advisable.

The soup for dinner that evening was carrot (in the singular) and appeared every day disguised with a different name and colour. The food in general, however, was fairly good, although there wasn't enough to satisfy all of the 'healthy' appetites.

Those who claimed they didn't need suntan lotion soon learnt their lesson to the great pleasure of those who had come prepared with their factor 45.

Towards the end of the week, to contradict the cliché of the skier falling for the instructor, it became apparent the instructor had fallen for a number of the skiers.

The awards presented by the teachers on the last day showed they knew a lot more of the goings-on in the evenings than we had realised . . . but not all of them, ha! ha!

Thanks go to Mrs. Steventon for leading the group, although she did worry to the extent of counting everybody for the second time on the plane in mid-flight, Mr. Steventon for keeping Mrs. Steventon from having a nervous breakdown, Mrs. Jones particularly for staying behind to look after Rebecca Wright in hospital after she had an unfortunate fall on the last day, Mr. Jones for persuading Mrs. Jones to give us back our bottle of wine, Mrs. Jones (biology) for reassuring us all on our first trip on the chair-lifts, whilst keeping her phobia of them a secret, Mrs. Rowlands for transforming our skiing trip into a very interesting geography field trip, Mrs. Waring for being a good mother

at times of need and for keeping mum, Mr. Waring for being a good St. Bernard dog at the top of the mountain, and, last but not least, Mrs. Faulkner for being there when we left at 3.30 a.m. and for still being there when we returned a week later.

Susi Wilkinson, Vicky Iles and a very little bit of Emma and Kate and Rachel.

LVI



## Adventure Holiday 1989

We all arrived at school at 6.00 a.m. We were all very excited about our holiday. The coach arrived and we piled on with our many bags. The coach was to be our home for the next 24 hours and was kitted out with a television and video, much to the teachers' dismay! After watching 'Dirty Dancing' for the fourth time the teachers got out their 'golden oldies' with Cliff Richard in them!!

We arrived at Font Romeu the next morning, a beautiful French village in the Pyrennees. There was no time to relax. As soon as we got there we were bundled off by the 'Hunky' instructors to some activity or another; these in-

cluded archery, shooting, mountain climbing, mountain biking, pony trèkking, orienteering and many other exhausting things. The night life was good, especially at the ice rink where many 'friends' were made.

After five days we were taken to the Mediterranean. The activities there were sailing, windsurfing, having rides on inflatable bananas! The great attraction was our visit to 'Aqua Land' where everyone had a great time, while the teachers improved their sun tans. The sailing was enormous fun and very safe with all the instructors eager and ready to help. Is that why so many people capsized?

All in all a great time was had by all. We would all like to thank Mrs. Jones, Miss. Purcell, Mrs. Steventon, Mrs. Waring and Miss. Lord for their courage in embarking on this great adventure with us. We hope they have as much fun next year! Our only regret is that we did not stay longer there to get an even better sun-tan to show off!!

Joanna Adnitt UIV







*Un monoskieur*



*Le téléphérique*



# Language Festival

On the 10th of March 1990, the Northwest Language Festival was staged at the Northgate Arena in Chester, to which the school made several contributions. In record time six plays in all were produced covering four different languages, and other pupils contributed to displays which were on view to the public.

The festival lasted all day and the Lower VI Spanish group made the Queen's School début with their role-play 'España Hoy'. The Removes gave an excellent performance of two fairy tales 'Little Red Riding Hood' and 'Cinderella' à la français. In the afternoon the excitement continued (?) as the Lower VI French thespians took to the stage with their 'flowery' performance of Ionesco's 'Scène à Quatre'. This was instantly followed by the Lower IV, who charmed the audience with their pyjamas in 'La visite inattendue'. It was unfortunate that at this point the fire-bell went off and they had a ten minute interval waiting outside for the fire-engines — slippers, pyjamas and all! They returned to the stage however and finished off the performance with true professionalism. Next in the line up was the Upper IV German group with the 'Pied Piper of Hamlyn' and the Lower IV rounded off the day with their Italian 'Il Giornale Perduto', (the lost newspaper).

Two exhibitions were also produced, one presenting two French resorts and the other providing us with all we need to know when youth-hostelling in Germany. Both were well displayed and informative and attracted a lot of attention.

Finally we would like to thank everybody who contributed to the festival, especially the language staff for their hard work and effort which made the day so enjoyable and successful.

Fiona Brimelow, Susie Ireland and Wenonah Robson LVI

## UIV Latin Day

In February members of the UIV Latin Groups went to a Latin afternoon at the King's School. They heard a lecture from Dr. Prag, of Manchester University, on reconstructing heads from skulls, and then took part in various activities in groups. Here are some of their comments:—

'The lecture was very interesting. It was good how they reconstructed the faces of people and how they could tell the age and sex of them just by the skulls'.

'I was in the Krypton Factor group. It was good fun. The highlight was watching a Roman chariot race which was hilarious as the people who took part were trying to run in all the armour'.

'The Roman cookery was interesting and funny. The food tasted disgusting. One of the boys helped us. This surprised me because he seemed to know more than the girls'.

# French Exchange 1990

I always imagined there was some kind of feud between the French and the English, and that when I went to Bordeaux I would get dirty looks from the school children, but I have learnt how wrong one can be! I have never met a more friendly society. Not having been to France before, I was not sure what to expect, but the family with whom I stayed did everything to make me feel at home. The mother was constantly asking me whether she was a good enough mum to me and she often gave me an affectionate stroke on the cheek — it really helped me not to feel homesick.

I was obviously taken to Bordeaux and shown the sights there. I was not particularly impressed with the buildings, but the variety of shops was good. One Sunday we went to the Dune de Pila, which was good fun to run down, although the weather was a bit misty that day and the view thus spoiled. My hosts also drove me round the general area and we stopped at several beaches, towns and even residential areas, as the houses are so magnificent there. I saw the Pyrennees, Toulouse and Perpignan and many other places on our drive to Spain.

During my stay I attended a lycée with about 1700 pupils, right in the centre of Bordeaux, just over the main bridge. To say the least, it was a very enjoyable experience. I loved it! The sheer friendliness of everyone made me feel totally relaxed within the first few days — I could not believe how pleasant they all were. I never once found the lessons boring, because I always had so much to do. I found it fascinating to hear subjects taught in French, and especially enjoyed the English lessons in which I had to read or talk to the class. I have never had such a good time at school!

The meals in my family were quite different from those at home. Claire and I had our breakfast at 6.15 a.m. on school days, and I often did not feel like eating 'pain au chocolat' with hot chocolate to drink! The family meal in the evening lasted a long time and they always had several courses, with lots of bread, fresh fruit from the garden and vegetables prepared in different ways, as well as lots of cheeses which were new to me. Dessert came last and was gorgeous — marble cake and strawberry tart being just two examples!

Before I went to France I was told it would improve my French, but I never believed how much. Not only do I understand the spoken language better, but my sympathy and understanding of the people, my sense of independence and my ability to survive away from home have all changed my attitude quite noticeably. It was truly a great experience which everyone should try.

Lucina Troy LV

## Sandford House News

As is now our custom, we celebrated our 9th Birthday with a school trip. This year we chose to go to the Welsh Mountain Zoo in Colwyn Bay. It was a grey, blustery day but undaunted, we set off equipped with rainmacs and wellington boots. Despite the weather we had a most enjoyable morning wandering around looking at the various animals. The sea-lion show was a great hit with the

He has been dragged along floor, dressed up in dolls' clothes and doctored with my toy medical kit without any hint of complaint. He has shared my bed everywhere I've stayed. I can blame him for anything and he'll never deny it. He was always there when I had no one to play with, no one to talk to. He reassures me in days of doubt, when fear flies before reason.

Who could be so perfectly kind, benevolent and genuine? My Teddy Bear of course!

Although I have acquired several Teddy Bears over the years, nothing can match a hard-loved, tailored bear. No sanitised nylon version can replace an old, balding plush and an aging, grayed smile.

My devotion and admiration for the Teddy Bear has prompted me to delve into its history and popularity, to form the subject of my study. It is impossible to imagine a world without the Teddy Bear. In the present climate of their cult status, it is difficult to believe that there was ever a time before they existed. However, their origin is relatively modern, and dates from no earlier than the start of the 20<sup>th</sup> century.

- I would now like to hand you over to my bear, Horace and Schön, who each hold opposing views on the actual origin and birthplace of their predecessors. Do 'bear' with them, and realise that whoever the actual creator of the Teddy Bear may be, he deserves congratulating!



*'Only a bear would trample  
bluebells, or shoot a bird in  
flight. Or burn a TED.'*

- HELEN THOMPSON.

children as was the feeding of the penguins. After eating our picnic lunches in the shelter of the bus, we took advantage of a solitary bright spell, to visit the Tarzan adventure playground. The children all had a marvellous, muddy time attempting the assault course, sliding down a giant metal slide and whizzing off a platform on a rope-pulley. Unfortunately, the time to return came all too soon and we made the homeward journey tired and a little bedraggled, but happy!

In the Summer Term, Class 4, along with several parents, visited the Fire Station in Chester. It was a most informative morning and the children certainly made the most of the opportunity to see inside a fire-engine, try on helmets and to watch the fireman's pole being used. While we were there, we were lucky enough to watch the firemen and the police, simulating a car accident. This was made all the more dramatic when several smoke cannisters were let off and we could only just see the firemen cutting the 'victim' out of the car. This certainly made it an exciting and memorable visit.

During this term, we also had a puppet-show given to us by the Scripture Union. All the little plays had a moral and were presented in an entertaining and humorous way. The children all thoroughly enjoyed them and the audience participation was certainly enthusiastic!

Our Summer Term ended with a production of a musical fairy tale called 'The Wishing Stone'. We also took the opportunity to say farewell to Miss Farra on her retirement and to present her with a birdbath and a gardening token from all the children.

In the Autumn we had a talk given to us by Mrs. Sue Bedford from the Royal National Institute for the Blind. She brought along with her many of the aids currently available, to show the children. It was a very illuminating talk and certainly made us all aware of the difficulties facing those with visual handicaps.

In December, we all went to Theatr Clwyd and saw an excellent production of Peter Pan. The flying children and Nanna the Dog were an instant success with the audience and the thick snow which greeted us as we left the theatre added to the excitement of the day.

Our own performance this term was a musical based on the Christmas story. It followed the journey of a little angel in his quest to find out the meaning of Christmas. It was full of lively songs which the children loved singing and the audience enjoyed hearing, judging from the applause at the end!

Our Christmas party, based on the theme of the circus, brought the term to a close. All the children and staff came dressed accordingly and we had a colourful selection of clowns, lion tamers, trapeze artistes and strongmen! After our sandwiches, cakes and jellies, and a visit from Father Christmas, the rest of the afternoon was spent having fun and playing party games.

Our annual sponsored swim this year was in aid of The Hospice of the Good Shepherd and a total of £714 was raised. We also gave donations to the following charities: £75 to The Centre for Brain Injury Rehabilitation and Development (B.I.R.D.), £25 to Scripture Union, £30 to Children in Need, £25 to Unicef, £50 to Riding for the Disabled and £165 to the Royal National Institute for the Blind. We also adopted a Red Eclectus Parrot at Chester Zoo!

Finally, our new computer, bought with money from the Autumn Market, has arrived and we are all looking forward to using it in the coming years. Our thanks go to the Parents' Association and to all those whose hard work made this possible.

Rhiannon Morgan



*Christmas Party*



*Presentation to Miss Farra at Summer Play*

# Gifts to Sandford House

Microscope and cheque:

All the members of Class 4. Carolyn Ainsworth, Laura Antlett, Rachel Armstrong, Allister Clark, Rachel Cocker, Elizabeth Elliott, Joanna Galaud, George Heywood, Nicholas Hughes, Julia Mounsey, Katie Rogers, Sarah Rogers, Katharine Selby, Laura Sensicle, Marcus Southerden, Melinda Totty, Jonathan Walford-Williams, Angela Willis.  
Miss M. Farra

A Lowry Print:

Coffee Filter Machine

for the Staffroom:

Book Tokens:

Exploring the Sky

by Day.

The Night Sky Book.

The Giant Book of Space.

Set of Goal Posts.

Brass Rubbing:

Miss M. Farra

Hamish Clegg

Charles Wharrie

Nicholas Okell

Mrs. M. Harrison

## SPRING

*In Spring the birds lay eggs in their nests and the grass and flowers grow and the sun shines and it is hot.*



Jenny Mason aged 5

## MY PET

*My pet is a dog and it is black. It is a miniature schnauzer. He is adorable. He always wakes us up in the morning and he barks a lot everyday. We take him out for a walk.*

Harriet Johnson aged 5

## MY VALENTINE

*My Valentine is Nicola. Becose she does not shout at me. And she always gives me a card. And I gave her two valentines cards. She is very very very kind to me. I love Nicola a lot. And if I want to play with Nichola she will let me play. And I always give a little card to make her feel happy.*

Oliver Spencer aged 6

### **TOM TO THE RESCUE!**

*One spring we went on holiday to a house for a weekend. After tea I was reading the famous five. All of a sudden the electricity went off. I had a shock and jumped, bang! You guessed it, I bumped my head. That gave me a brilliant brain wave. I remembered what I had done at school. I was in luck, I had a battery, a light bulb, and two pieces of wire. I fixed the ends of the wires to the battery and the other ends to the light bulb, I lit up! I had saved the day! The the rest of the family came in because they also wanted some light. We used a camp fire for the rest of the weekend. Then we set off home because of the power cut. I was so disappointed that I kept looking back. Then the lights came on again. I cried, 'Mum the lights have come on again'. Mum said, 'no need to shout'.*

*Tom Wilson aged 7*

### **WHAT IS BLACK?**

*Black is the blackbird  
soaring through the sky,  
ever so high  
In the midnight sky.  
Black is the smell  
of sausages burning.  
Black is the sound  
of someone screaming.  
Black is the sky  
when children lie.  
Black is the hole  
deep deep down.  
Black are the bits  
of coal that you find.  
Black is the witch  
as she flies through  
the air.  
Black is the shadow  
of somebody somewhere!*

*Andrew Scott aged 8*

## WHAT IS WHITE?

*White is for hot and white is for cold,  
White is for mysterious men clever and bold,  
White is a blank page here in school,  
White are the sides of a swimming pool.*

*White is the loud creak of the door,  
White is the milk which I'm just going to pour,  
White is for a mysterious noise,  
White is the snowball thrown by the boys.*

*White is the window of a house,  
White is the tip of the tail of a mouse,  
White is a building ever so tall,  
White is a snowman that looks so small.*

*White is a space that you have forgot,  
White is the aeroplane I've just got,  
These are all white things you may see,  
Why don't you try and get more than me?*

Christina Stanley aged 8

*Pine cones. Drawings by Removes*





# NEDHAM HOUSE NEWS

## 1989-90

We seem to have more and more News each year! Two important people left us last July, Miss Farra and Mrs. Ogg. Miss Farra always took a great interest in everything that happened at Nedham House and we had grown accustomed to seeing her at Assembly each Tuesday. She helped us in many different ways and attended all our special occasions and was always ready to give wise advice when we needed it. We thank her most warmly for all her work on our behalf and wish her a long and happy retirement. Mrs. Ogg was a very popular member of our little community, partly because she looked after the 'inner' Neddie so well but also because she was always kind and comforting and reliable and ready to listen to Neddie chat and troubles. Nedham House really isn't the same without her; an era has passed and we have had to get used to a new system. We hope that Mrs. Ogg will enjoy her well-earned retirement though we know that she is unlikely to take things easy! We were pleased and proud that both Miss Farra and Mrs. Ogg accepted our specially made gifts of Nedham House pottery and truly unique potato-printed bags which everyone helped to print and sew.

We were very sorry to learn of the death of Mr. Hudspith, in August, 1989, and we would like to place on record our own appreciation of his unfailing courtesy of manner and readiness to help us in so many different ways. He is sadly missed.

We welcomed Miss Skilbeck in September. She has started to get to know us at Tuesday Assemblies and has had lunch with us and has watched some of our lessons. We hope that she will enjoy being the Headmistress of the Queen's School as much as we enjoy being Neddies.

We welcomed Mrs. Fryer in September, too, taking over from Mrs. Ogg, but she stayed only until half-term when Mrs. James came. Mrs. James is like Mrs. Ogg, always cheerful and ready to listen to us. She and her Ladies are looking after us well; her Lasagne is very popular! and we are trying some other new dishes too. We are glad that she is enjoying being with us at Nedham House. Mrs. Birch is now well-established as our other P.E. teacher and she is introducing us to new ways of keeping fit. We enjoy her lessons but we were sorry to have to say good-bye to Mrs. D. Jones. Mr. Charters continues to keep Nedham House ticking over smoothly; the garden is looking particularly lovely this year, now that the herbaceous border is more established.

Mrs. Williams, better known to old Neddies as Miss Bailey, came to visit us one Friday afternoon; it was lovely to see her again after so many years — she looked after First Form between Mrs. Barrow and Mrs. Brady — and she thoroughly enjoyed wandering round the building and the garden, noticing all the differences.

Another visitor from the past was Ruth Collin, who was a Neddie in the early 1970's. She is now a Children's Librarian in Scotland. We enjoyed hearing about Nedham House as it was in those far-off days and she showed us that she could still remember how to do potato-printing as she expertly put a base print on a bag destined for the Autumn Market.

Louisa Hollins has visited us twice since she went to live in Holland and we are pleased that she has kept in contact with her friends, now in Form Three. Anna Clough's cousin Ellen joined us for a few days last June. She seemed to enjoy the experience of being in a different school and was indistinguishable from bona fide Neddies after about 15 minutes!

Sarah West's Daddy is a Methodist minister and he very kindly came to take Assembly one morning. He tells funny stories and made us laugh a lot; we hope he will come again. Several Senior School pupils spent time with us for 'work experience' and other Senior girls came to sell us 'Scrunchies' and special note-paper, made by their own Company. We were eager customers.

Events and visits have been as prolific as usual this year. W.P.C. Lewis came to show us a video starring Pippin the Dog and talked to us about 'Stranger Danger'. She was pleased that most of us knew quite a lot about taking care of ourselves.

Miss Paice and some parents took Form Two to the Grosvenor Museum to examine the Georgian Room. Georgina D. and Becky were able to wear replica costumes of the period and looked really elegant. Miss Paice, Mrs. Meredith and Miss Hayes took Form Two to Llangollen, where they saw some of the Eisteddfod and suffered the discipline of the Victorian Schoolroom. Miss Riley and Mrs. Meredith organised two further successful Third Form Lake District weekends, using the Hawkshead Youth Hostel as their base. Daylight Theatre returned to Nedham House with their play about Boadicea. They are so enthusiastic and professional, we had a splendid time with them.

We all went to Shugborough to take part in '1789: Year of Revolutions' organised by the Young National Trust Theatre Workshop. The weather was kind while we were there; our journey had been through driving rain, which had worried us a little. All the preparatory work proved worthwhile as the children helped to decide whether or not to shelter the French aristocrat who had fled from Paris and also pleaded for the life of the peasant caught while stealing food for his starving family. There was great indignation when the Landowner ignored their opinions, ordering the peasant to be hung and the deceitful aristocrat to be treated as a guest. There was little justice for the poor in those days. What a compelling way to learn some aspects of history.

We entertained parents and friends at the Town Hall during Sport and Leisure Week; this year we sang and played our favourite hymns and Assembly songs.

Georgie J-P, Harriet, Georgie D., Laura, Kate and Chloë, all from Form Two, took part, as animals, in the Chester Festival production of Britten's 'Noye's Fludde', conducted by Richard Hickox. They had to work hard to learn the music and the acting and also made their own costumes but it was worth it because the two performances were very good and the Cathedral was full each time. Subsequently, Georgie J-P, Harriet, Kate and Chloë were able to travel to Bournemouth in September, to take part in a commercial recording. Our thanks to Mr. Jones-Pritchard for so gallantly escorting our young ladies for a whole, very long day.

We had our stall, as usual, at the Autumn Market, and were pleased to serve a steady stream of customers and so help the Parents' Association to achieve their splendid result. We are now the proud joint owners, with Sandford House, of a marvellous new photo-copier, thanks to the Parents and the Governors. They cannot imagine what a difference it has made to us. No longer do we have to traipse down to Senior School after everyone else has gone home and our whole teaching programme has been enriched and become more flexible. They have also given us a lovely new micro-computer, very up-to-date and more sophisticated than our Beeb. The range of its capability seems endless; all we need now is the time to master its intricacies.

Mrs. Chorley, Miss Hayes and Mrs. Green took Form Three to the Grosvenor Museum to study Roman artefacts, in connection with their European Studies; that was very interesting, there was a lot to see. Mrs. Bate (Mother of old Neddies Victoria and Caroline) conducted a soft drinks survey with Form Three; one of their suggested names for a new product was later adopted.

In November, we all went to Cammell Laird's at Birkenhead, for the launch of H.M. Submarine UNSEEN. We had a good view, close to the ship, and we thank Capt. Mucklow (Harriet's Daddy) for arranging our visit, which was very enjoyable, and for giving us a lot of useful information. We learnt later that the launch nearly didn't take place at all, because of thick mist over the River Mersey, but fortunately it lifted sufficiently for the ceremony to proceed. We enjoyed listening to the band and watching the V.I.P.s on the high platform, and cheered loudly with the hundreds of other children and dockyard workers there. Afterwards, we walked through the enormous sheds and saw two partly built submarines before returning to Nedham House. It was a splendid morning!

A large group of volunteer Neddies went to the Canal Street Centre just before Christmas, to sing to the retired people who go there. Both young and old enjoyed the afternoon and we could have happily stayed another half-hour if our chariots had not been waiting to collect us at Nedham House. The audience did so much appreciate the effort the children had made.

The First Form's performance of their own play, 'Santa and the Christmas Elves' was a joy to watch and listen to. The children had worked very hard and their audiences were very intrigued to find out what would happen when Santa cancelled Christmas! Many people will, I am sure, have an abiding memory of Father and Mother Christmas sitting under their beach umbrella, sipping lemonade, resplendent in very colourful T-shirts and shorts — and WELLIES! Congratulations to Miss Riley and Form One. It was lovely!

On a very cold and wet Saturday in February, some brave Neddies took part in a Cross-Country Event at the King's School, organised for the member schools of A.J.I.S. (Association of Junior Independent Schools). They didn't win, but their effort was magnificent in view of the very difficult weather conditions AND they finished with a flourish and a smile. Well done! Harriet, Rowen, Georgie J-P, and Joanna, from Form Two. Another A.J.I.S. event was a Chess Congress at Birkenhead Preparatory School. More than 150 children took part and we had two representatives. Victoria B. earned a certificate for 3rd Place in her age-group and Philippa C. acquitted herself well in the Beginners' group. All the children were complimented on their fair play and good behaviour. It was a very happy and successful day. Our thanks to Mr. and Mrs. Bayston, who took the girls to Birkenhead and supervised a room all morning, and to Mrs. Copland, who brought the girls back home.

More than 100 people, Neddies, Parents, Friends, Staff and ex-Staff, went to the Royal Ballet's performance of 'The Prince of the Pagodas' in Manchester last March. This new, very powerful and colourful ballet was danced beautifully to Britten's somewhat strange music; we enjoyed the performance very much. Penny Poole was again playing in the orchestra and we enjoyed her return visit to us when she answered all our questions and played lovely music for us. She said that the 'Pagoda' music was *very* difficult to play!

As usual, we have had special efforts, throughout the year, to raise money for our chosen charities. We have been pleased to be able to send donations to many organisations, including the World Wildlife Fund, the N.S.P.C.C., the R.S.P.C.A., the Chester Animal Rescue, the Weston Spirit Fund, U.N.I.C.E.F. and the Raystede Centre.

'People, Places and Things' was the title of a very useful B.B.C. education series. Nedham House is a combination of people, places and things, but the PEOPLE come first. Thank you, all you PEOPLE who help to make Nedham House a happy, busy, successful and worthwhile part of the School.

M.N.W.

# Gifts to Nedham House

## 1988-89

Mr. & Mrs. Walker and Kate: *Geographical wallchart.*

Veronica Davies (old Neddie in early 1970's): *Photograph for the Archives.*

Mrs. Downey and Isobel: *National Trust 'Passport' (from visit to Shugborough).*

Mrs. E.A. Totty (Katherine Totty's Grandmother): *a chain-stitch hand-sewing-machine.*

Mrs. Southerden and Francesca: *European Parliament posters.*

Mr. & Mrs. Evans and Ceri: *Tea and Coffee for the Staffroom.*

Mr. & Mrs. Jones and Sonia: *Food bags for the Autumn Market.*

Miss Riley, Mrs. Meredith and some of Third Form: *Lake District tea towel.*

Dawn Wormald and Georgina Denby: *Tiny Ted, a miniature Teddy Bear.*

Miss Skilbeck: *Gypsy costume for Drama, photographs of Egypt, several geographical books and 'Treasure Island'.*

Mr. & Mrs. Renison and Nicola: *Books: 'The Donkey Rustlers' and 'Why the Whales Came'.*

Mr. & Mrs. Fordham and Chloë: *Books for Form Two library.*

Mrs. Hamilton: *Three big boxed jigsaws, a chess set, a set of dominoes and a boxed game, 'Family Fortunes'.*

Mrs. Dixon and Sophie: *O.S. Map of Liverpool, a map of Europe and various guide books.*

Mr. & Mrs. Copland and Philippa: *Book: 'Carbonel'.*

Miss Hayes (Christmas 1989): *Book: 'Bobbin Lace Making'.*

Miss Whitnall (Birthday: 2.2.90.): *Two floral tea-towels.*

Mrs. Birch: *A complete set of Narnia books and a copy of 'B.B's' 'The Little Grey Men'.*

### Leavers' Gifts, July 1989

Miss Farra: *Framed picture: 'The Goose Girl' by Nicolas Leech.*

Mrs. Ogg: *Kitchen Roll Holder for the children's cookery corner.*

Mrs. Harrison: *A framed original brass-rubbing*

Mr. & Mrs. Searle and Olivia: *Framed photograph of the front of Nedham House.*

Mr. & Mrs. Crossfield and Sophie: *A pair of hand-carved owl book-ends.*

Mr. & Mrs. Willis and Cathy: *A set of three James Herriot books.*

Mr. & Mrs. Nickson and Prue: *Book about the French Revolution.*

Mr. & Mrs. Pantony and Helen: *Boxed game: 'Connect 4'*

Third Form leavers: Kath Adair, Sally Barnsley, Katherine Brotherhood, Helen Budworth, Lucy Edwards, Camilla Hoffman, Francesca Jarrett, Ruth Mitchell, Jill Moore, Helen Mounsey, Prue Nickson, Victoria Searle, Sarah Rose, Joanne Stinson, Jill Unsworth, Jennifer Westcott, Jane Williams, Helen Wood, Elizabeth Woolnough and their Parents: *Water Polo nets, Rounders' posts, bats and balls, and Short Tennis Balls.*

Miss Farra (for the Staffroom): *Russell Hobbs Filter Coffee Maker.*

Mr. & Mrs. Cucchi and Amanda (left Dec. 1989): *Book for Fiction Library.*

### **THE SPACE TRIP TO MARS**

*We are flying in a rocket,  
We are setting off to Mars,  
Wendy is our flight engineer,  
And I steer by the stars.*

*It's a very dangerous journey,  
Our adventure into space.  
Wendy is feeling cheerful,  
But I pull a face*

*I see a million moons and stars  
As into space I peer  
But I see an alien spacecraft coming  
And I feel very queer.*

Rachel Armstrong Form I

### **BUBBLES**

*Bubbles that shimmer, ○  
Bubbles that shine, ○ ○  
Bubbles with colours  
Bubbles of mine. ○*

*Bubbles that float, ○ ○  
Bubbles that fly,  
Bubbles that go gliding up to the sky.*

*Bubbles in the day, ○ ○  
Bubbles in the night, ○  
Bubbles that go drifting right out of sight.*

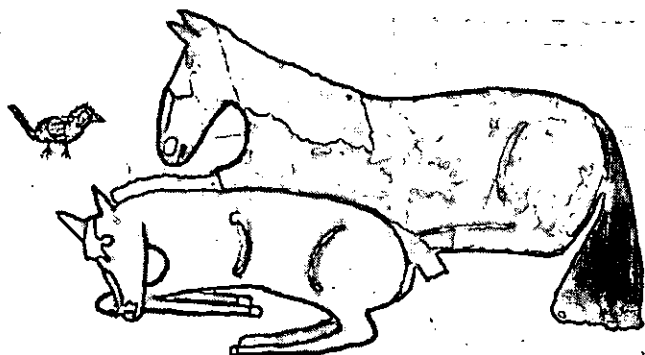
*Over the treetops, over the sea,  
As they go floating on their journey.  
I try to catch them as they fly by  
Then all of a sudden they pop and die.*

Rachel Cocker Form 1

## THE WILLOW PATTERN

*Upon the wall,  
In Granny's flat,  
There hangs a  
Willow Pattern plate.  
Two turtle doves  
Up in the sky,  
A Chinese mansion  
Standing high.  
A gardener's hut  
On a small island,  
In an ornamental lake  
With a bridge,  
From land to land.*

Catharine Vinson Form 2



Lydia Ranger  
Form II

## THE WILLOW PATTERN POEM

*I see two doves flying high,  
A sailing boat passing by,  
There is a woman wearing gold,  
She shimmer and glitters, she is not old.*

*She loves a man, they run away,  
A weeping willow gives them shade,  
They rest and lie beneath the tree,  
And pause a while before they flee.*

*Her evil father sees her there,  
He hates to see the loving pair,  
With whip in hand and fiery voice,  
The lovers jump, they have no choice.*

*Into the dark and lonely deep,  
Together forever in peaceful sleep.*

Victoria Ball Form II

*WHAT AM I?  
I spread, but I'm not butter,  
I lick, but I'm not a tongue,  
I sometimes roar, but I'm not a lion,  
I can go out, even when I am in the same place,  
I am liked in some seasons, but not in others,  
Can you guess what I am?*

*FIRE*

Chloë Fordham Form II

*GARDENER'S PARADISE  
Rosy plumes of ornamental rhubarb grow tall, and straight  
like soldiers on parade,  
Purple alpine tumble down the front of the stone terraces,  
And the silver-leaved weeping pear drapes over the damp,  
mossy, lawn,  
Clumps of brilliant yellow daffodils nod their trumpet-like  
heads in the slight breeze.*

*Nestling amidst the undergrowth peep shy, delicate, flowers,  
Dwarfed by the gigantic blooms of the crimson  
rhododendrons,  
The arms of the alyssum spread outwards like a starfish*

*sprawled on the stone step,  
Hidden by a huge, ancient oak tree stood a lichen-covered  
bench.*

*In the distance lie verdant fields surrounded by dark, forests  
of trees,  
And dotted throughout the fields stand miniature, white-  
washed cottages,  
Pink azaleas perfume the warm air attracting hovering bees,  
Dazzling branches of yellow Robinia frisia stretch towards  
the blazing sun.*

Laura Brocklehurst Form II

#### *CHILD ON TOP OF A BIKE*

*'On your marks! Get set! Go!'  
I pedalled my bicycle round the housing estate,  
Wily wind whipping at my face,  
I was racing Catherine, my best friend.  
Approaching my house now, travelling faster,  
Seeing Catherine round the corner at last.  
My view of her was blocked at once.  
By an old orange car with lots of rust.  
I slammed my brakes on feeling sick,  
And terrified I climbed off.  
The driver was asking me if I was alright — I was.  
I don't think I'll ever try,  
Racing along a pavement again.*

Victoria Bayston Form III

#### *THE FOUNTAIN*

*Iridescent droplets catch the light,  
Like crystals sparkling in the dazzling sun.  
Descending into the pool below,  
Some mark the polished, marbled stone.  
Trickling down into another pool,  
Full of pink and white water-lilies.  
As I move closer,  
Around me the water strikes,*



*Rhythmic melody enchants me.  
A gentle zephyr ripples the water.  
Rainbow-coloured fish rise to the surface,  
My hands slide across the marbled edge  
And into the stone-cold water.  
It is cool and refreshing.  
I turn to go, then walk away.  
I look back for the final time,  
But there now standing are animals.  
Ordinary and mythical,  
Rabbits next to unicorns.  
Bees, birds, and butterflies  
Play tick through the arches  
Jetted up, then cascading down, the water falls.  
Frogs upon lily pods,  
Squirrels scamper round.*

Gemma Elton Form III

#### **BEYOND BELIEF**

*Flying through the green ice caverns, there came a whole gang of grotesque and monstrous beings. Fiery dragons, wicked dwarfs, wrinkled hags and moaning, rattling, screaming phantoms. Weaving their way about, the goulsh apparitions were multitudes of bloody vampire bats, their red eyes gleaming and seething with evilness. The moment my ears were pierced with their cackling and wailing, I pressed my body to the icy wall, in the hope they would pass by and I would be unseen. But I was unfortunate. My fears were justified as the last monster appeared. It was an ancient hag. Her face was ghastly, covered in warts and blood trickling from her head. She had but one eye and within her mouth, the only tooth in her mouth was pure gold. As she pointed her grotesque finger at me, I slumped on to the icy floor, the power of her body and mind being too much for me.*

Elizabeth Barrow Form III

# The Parents' Association

The past year has seen a wide variety of events, the main one being the AUTUMN MARKET, delayed by one year because of building work at the senior school. Under the superb and very hard-working leadership of Mrs. Fiona Thompson and Mrs. Angela Mounsey, a total of nearly £9000 was raised, despite appalling weather on the day.

The Association wished Miss Farra a long and happy retirement and presented her with a gift to mark the occasion at a 'Strawberry Supper' held in July. Her service to the school and help given to this association have always been greatly appreciated.

The Committee was very pleased to welcome Miss Skilbeck as the new headmistress of the school. She has already given very enthusiastic support to us and we are grateful for her help and co-operation.

In November a Quiz was held, once again ably organised by Jeremy Taylor. It was well supported and enjoyed by all who took part. Jeremy has promised a repeat performance this year, so brush up on the history of the school! This was followed by the Middle School Disco, an event so popular that tickets were snapped up within minutes of going on sale. Are the King's School boys really such an attraction? The 'Christmas' function was held in January on the snowiest night of the winter! However, those who braved the elements and came to the Barn Dance thoroughly enjoyed it.

The Committee is most grateful for the assistance of Mrs. Faulkner in organising functions. She is always cheerful and helpful, however late the hour.

To those of you who have not yet made it to any of our events, do come — they are an enjoyable way of meeting parents and supporting the school.

Patricia Antlett

## The Autumn Market 1989

Preparations for the 1988 Autumn Market were started way back in 1987 by Catherine Beresford-Edwards and myself, but it became obvious, after the initial work had begun, that the building work in school would take longer than planned, so the Autumn Market became a Spring Fayre. Again the completion of the new block was delayed, Catherine retired from the Committee, and I was joined by Fiona Thompson to organise a 1989 Autumn Market, which would be Miss Skilbeck's first.

People were recruited in all areas and Area Organisers appointed. Collection days were arranged and soon attics, garages and cellars bulged with white elephant items, books, second-hand clothes etc. A Queen's School stall was planned with tea-towels, rubbers, pencils, mugs, recipe books and (who could forget?) the logo-bugs!

On the day, the weather and Chester's worst traffic jam let us down, but despite all that it was a very enjoyable occasion and everyone's efforts were there for all to see and enjoy. The total sum raised was over £8500 — a magnificent amount, enabling us to provide a piano, a duet stool, computer equipment and other items for all parts of the school.

Although a lot of hard work and time went into the Autumn Market, many lasting friendships were made, and the close co-operation of parents, staff and children can only be beneficial to the school.

Angela Mounsey



# The Queen's School Association

## The Committee for 1989-1990

Chairman	Marjorie Miln (née Hack)	1949-1963
Hon. Secretary	Kirsty Whiteley (née Elliott)	1966-1973
Hon. Treasurer	Mary Burgess (née Ham)	1958-1963
Committee Members	Connie Baxter	1921-1933
	Shani Bernie (née Maple)	1969-1976
	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 Cooke)	1957-1967
	Shirley Hayes	1947-1954
	Hâf Davies Humphries (née Griffiths)	1950-1964
	Margaret Ireland (née Kelly)	1952-1965
	Hilary McNae (née Adams)	1949-1963
	Joan Roberts (née Brookes)	1934-1943
	Susan Seys-Llewellyn (née Comyn)	1955-1962
	Ann Short (née Brotherhood)	1954-1961
	Rowena Wright (née Bate)	1947-1960
	Margaret Yorke (née Longman)	1950-1957

## The Annual General Meeting 1989

The meeting was held in the School Hall on Saturday 24th of June at 6.00 p.m. Minutes of the last Annual General Meeting were read, confirmed and signed. Sixth form leavers were elected en bloc. Pamela Benson and Rosemary Sunter resigned from the committee and Shani Bernie was elected to serve on the committee. Mary Wood retired as secretary and Kirsty Whiteley was elected to replace her. Mary was presented with a gift as a token of appreciation for all her hard work over the last six years. The treasurer reported a profit on the year's workings of £123.35, and that contributions to the Memorial Fund totalled £318.00. The number of annual subscriptions continued to fall which is related to the large proportion of old girls who are life members (60%). It is likely that this will mean a rise in subscription in the near future.

Miss Farra's very comprehensive report highlighted many aspects of school life including the building work, examination successes, sporting achievements, Parents Association functions, foreign visitors and school trips abroad. She also thanked the Association for their valuable support.

To mark her retirement, a presentation was made to Miss Farra by Julia Abbott (née Hands) of some Alpine plants, gardening implements and a cheque. Due to its weight and size it was not possible to present Miss Farra with the Association's gift of an Alpine trough at the meeting.

The meeting was concluded in an unexpected but delightful way. Miss Phillips recited a 'Threnody' which she had written as a tribute to Miss Farra on the theme of Historical Geography. The meeting was followed by a Buffet Supper which was enjoyed by everyone as a relaxed and happy occasion.

Kirsty Whiteley

## Zambia, People, Place, and Poverty

A career in Medicine brings with it great privileges such as the opportunity to work abroad, as I did last year, entering into a totally different culture at a level that would be impossible for the average tourist. I stayed at a 200 bed mission hospital in the heart of Zambia. It was remote to say the least and I had to travel for four days to reach it.

Having flown into Lusaka about one hour ahead of the Pope, I then spent two days travelling with two nuns up to the mission school which was situated on the shores of a lake the size of Ireland and was idyllic. However, as with all beautiful things on this continent, it had its darker side — namely malaria, still the greatest killer and resistant to all known drugs. We all fell victim, in varying degrees during the time that I was there, to this horrible disease.

I entered into the life of the hospital doing English style ward rounds with very non English problems. Apart from malaria, T.B., A.I.D.S., protein deficiency diseases and child birth covered the major distress with the occasional snake bite to challenge our tropical knowledge.

There was a whole ward reserved for children who were simply returning due to lack of protein. It was very frustrating for the permanent staff at the hospital because they were fighting against an established way of life rather than any real poverty. Protein was available in abundance in the form of ground nuts and fish but the men ate all these foods whilst women and children ate potatoes and maize. It is very difficult to impose changes on a society that has remained static for generations.

A.I.D.S. however is a relatively new problem and the local people were very enthusiastic with regard to spreading the message of how to recognise, avoid and treat the problem. There was an excellent group that travelled around the Bush trying to express their ideas in a dramatic way to their neighbours.

One of the other major challenges is simple communication. All my consultations were carried out through an interpreter. By the time that I left I knew some very useful words such as 'temperature' 'sick' and 'diarrhoea'. On a grander scale the infrastructure of the country makes it very difficult to get information around from support centres so one can feel isolated for weeks at a time.

Health clinics have been set up in the villages around the mission in an attempt to ensure that local people are involved in their own health care. Travelling to these outposts brought its own new experiences. I have lasting memories of people offering, as a gift, all the food that they had for a week and being honoured when we accepted it. The natural exuberance and generosity of these people put me to shame.

Social events take on a major importance for visitors as they provide the only communication with other Europeans. People will travel 100 miles to go to a party which will almost certainly last for several days.

The mission also provided the leadership for the thousands of Christians in this region. The bell on the church rang for prayers at 5 a.m. every day. On a Sunday there were four services each of which would draw hundreds of people. I sat among the throng listening to the rhythmical singing and being able to follow most of the service due to familiarity with the same service at home. We also had a short service in English at night in the convent. The same pattern of worship as had been established by the original Christians centuries ago.

The experience was a valuable one for me and, even if I never have to work in such conditions again, it has helped me to view new things in this country from a new perspective.

Medicine as a career is extremely demanding on your time, energy, and pure physical stamina but it does provide opportunities unlike any other profession to meet and get closely involved with all types of people. A privileged position indeed.

Catherine Thompson

## Phyllis Dodd Retrospective

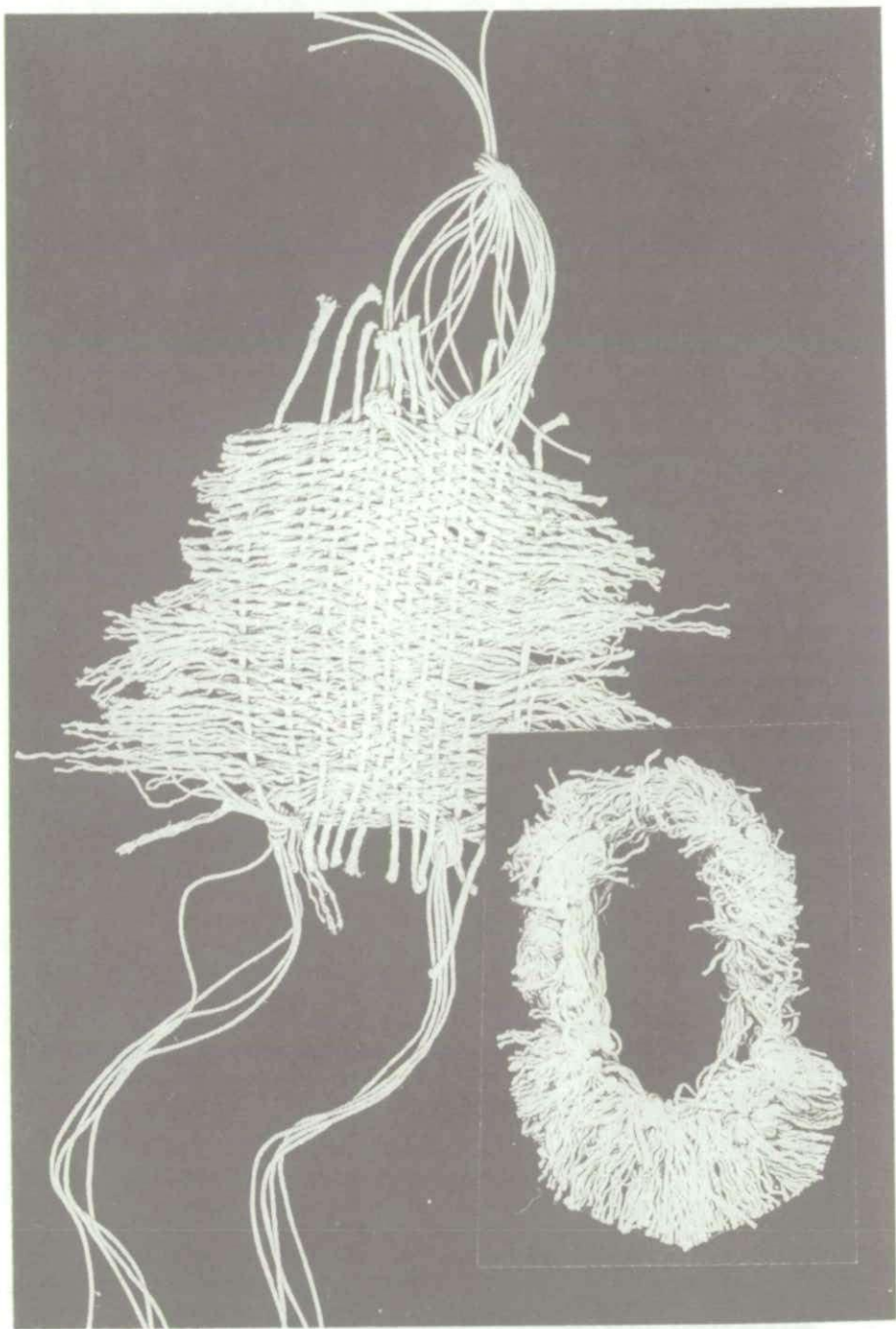
Mrs. Phyllis Bliss (née Dodd) reached the grand old age of 90 in November, 1989 and to celebrate this landmark the Hatton Gallery in the University of Newcastle-upon-Tyne staged a retrospective exhibition of her work.

Phyllis attended The Queen's School as a pupil in the early years of this century before going, in 1917, to the Liverpool School of Art for a four-year drawing and painting course. In 1921 she was one of only seven students, four of them from Liverpool, to be awarded Royal Exhibitions to the Royal College of Art in London, two of the others being Henry Moore who later became famous as a sculptor and Charles Tunnicliffe, the painter of birds.

Phyllis became a portrait painter of considerable merit. She painted official portraits for Cambridge colleges, for Grays Inn, for the International Labour Organisation in Geneva and for the Peace Palace in The Hague. She exhibited regularly at the Royal Academy, the Royal Glasgow Institute of the Fine Arts and the Royal Scottish Academy, but not until her works were brought together at the Hatton Gallery did she have an exhibition entirely of her own. A very fine exhibition it was too. One room contained drawings and watercolours, some of them pencil sketches done in preparation for portrait paintings, others landscapes executed during holidays or at home. A small group of prints included two etchings of Northgate Terrace, Chester, a row of cottages which has now disappeared.

The two main rooms were filled with portraits of her friends and family from her student days until 1976 when her eyesight began to fail. There were engaging portraits of children: a brother and sister holding their pet rabbits; an auburn-haired, mischievous-looking little girl of whom the artist wrote in her diary, 'What a moving target!', and a wonderful life-size painting of the artist's young daughter on a rocking horse, 'Prudence on Pegasus'.

Lent by The Queen's School was the portrait of Miss Katharine Day, painted in 1930 to honour Miss Day's very long connection with the school, first as a pupil and later for many years as a teacher of French.



*'Medallion' — Paula Morris, 'Bracelet' — Yvonne Machell*  
**LIVB**



Mrs. Bliss worked quickly; the information given in the exhibition catalogue indicates that many of her finest portraits were completed in just a few days. The lasting impression left by the exhibition is of outstanding quality, utterly free from gimmickry. Her daughter, a lecturer in the Art Department at Newcastle, wrote in the introduction to the exhibition catalogue, 'My mother had no desire for novelty or exaggeration, nor, being a thoroughly well-adjusted, optimistic person, did she have any special subjective vision to impose. She was never interested in jumping onto any modern theoretical 'bandwagon'. Her art consists of an honest direct reaction to things seen, and she is happy to produce in people the pleasure of recognising what she has represented'.

Three of us, Miss Baxter, Miss Edwards and myself, travelled to Newcastle to visit the exhibition and had the added pleasure of meeting Mrs. Bliss, a charming lady who talks with enthusiasm about her work and shows real delight in the exhibition for which she has waited so long.

M. Farra





# News of Members

- Gillian Anchel** (née Foster) now lives just outside Hamilton, a town of about 300,000 people in Canada. She is a psychological consultant with the Board of Education. She is married and has two daughters and a son aged 17, 14, and 12. She would enjoy hearing from other old girls in the area.
- Alison Armstrong** writes '1989' was quite a year for me. I got married in June, took and passed my Higher Surgical exams (FRCS), and moved to start a new Registrar job which I am enjoying very much'.
- Tracey Bedford** plans to marry William Barber (ex King's School) on August 11th 1990 in Ilkley, Yorkshire.
- Ann Briers** (née Davies) writes, 'This is a year of great excitement and hard work. I have joined my husband Richard in Kenneth Branagh's Renaissance Company, which is touring King Lear and a Midsummer Night's Dream all over the world, including Los Angeles, Tokyo, Budapest and Manchester.
- Fiona Carruthers** has completed 2 years of the European Business Administration course at Middlesex Poly. and will spend the remaining 2 years of the course at Reutlingen.
- Gillian Carruthers** — now General Manager of the Owen Owen's store at Slough.
- Belinda Fox** (née Byatt) is continuing her physiotherapy career and specialises in the treatment of stroke patients with the 'Bobath' method. She and her husband Jon are renovating a 400 year old cottage in Wicklowood.
- Janet Groves** (née Partington) has fond memories of Miss Hayes telling her off for licking the cake mixture during a cookery class! 'Forbidden fruit is always the tastier!' Janet now lives in the Isle of Man. Her two sons attend Rossall School in Fleetwood. Her best wishes are extended to all those in her year who have reached 40 in 1990.
- Vivienne Halford** is now working in Liverpool city centre having been promoted to sergeant in the Merseyside Police.
- Priscilla Huxley** (née Evans) tells us that her daughter Angela has been selected to row for Cambridge in the Universities Boat Race. Angela is Captain of Homerton College Women's Boat Club.
- Angela Huxley** was elected Captain of Homerton College Boat Club, and was the first woman from the college to be selected to row for Cambridge University Women's team.
- Diana Irvén** (née Partington) is now living in Bavaria. At the N.A.T.O. School Oberammergau, her husband is British Liaison Officer and a course lecturer. Her sons are at school at Ampleforth. Her daughter has been included in the cast of the Passion Play. She would be delighted to hear from anyone who is coming to see the play.
- Margaret Lewis** (née Woods) has now returned to permanent employment as a town planner with a South Wales Valley District Council.
- Helen Llewelyn** (née Kaye) is currently working as senior accountant for a firm in Kendal. She also runs a small holiday letting business in the beautiful Eden Valley.
- Jacqueline Maguire** (née Clinton) writes of her wedding in Campbelltown. She has gained her Diploma of Nursing and now intends to let husband pursue his nursing studies. They will soon be living in Northwich.

**Jane Mildwater** (née Crammond) would like to hear from anyone living in the Carnforth area. She would particularly like to hear from Sara Harker and Lorna D'arcy.

**Pamela Cooper Miller** writes of her wedding in New York and honeymoon in Egypt. Her husband is a retired educator and she continues to work at Shearson Lehman Hutton in Manhattan. She will be visiting Chester in May.

**Louise Nell** works for York Consultants in Annecy.

**Jane Platt** is teaching music at Talbot Heath School in Bournemouth. She would like to hear from Jill Hughes.

**Doreen Power** (née Boulton) celebrated her diamond wedding last July with a garden party at her son's house.

**Mary Sara** (née Proudlove) has closed her gallery and is now working freelance as an arts journalist and artists' agent. She is also tutor for a women's writing group and last December had one of her short stories broadcast by Radio 4.

**Valerie Swales** (née Street) is a partner in an urban general practice. She has passed her M.R.C.G.P. and hopes to be approved as a G.P. trainer.

**Joan Senior** has been presented with the Queen's Guide award. She will begin her course in Electronic Engineering at Edinburgh University in October 1990, after working this year with ICI.

**Catherine Thompson** qualified as a doctor in 1989 and now hopes to gain a place on the Lincoln General Practice scheme.

**Rona Wagstaff** (née Deas) continues to work as a freelance Business Consultant and trainer working with small firms.

**Elizabeth Walker** has moved to Swindon with the Water Research Centre. She is engaged to be married in May 1990.

**Lynne Warrington** has successfully completed her P.G.C.E. at Cambridge. She has enjoyed 10 months of temping and touring Australia and Zimbabwe. She is looking forward to teaching Latin and Greek in Brighton starting in April.

**Christine Critchley** (née West) has been awarded a Doctorate in Medicine by the University of Edinburgh for research into hormones and the menstrual cycle. She is a consultant Obstetrician and Gynaecologist and also a senior lecturer in the Edinburgh teaching hospital. She has three children.

**Margaret West** has gained an Upper Second Class Honours Degree from the Open University.

**Sara Whiteley** has been awarded a PH.D. in Edinburgh. She did the research for her thesis whilst carrying out an Evaluation Project on behalf of The National Board for Nursing Midwifery, and Health Visiting for Scotland. The project was based on the construction of an Evaluation Model for use in conjunction with continuing Education Courses in the Nursing Profession.

## Marriages

**Alison Armstrong**, on June 17 1989 to Harold John Longman

**Alison Binns** to Mark Fearnall

**Belinda Byatt**, on October 1 1988 to Jonathan Storrs Fox.

**Jacqueline Clinton**, on January 13 1990 to Daniel H. Maguire.

**Pamela Cooper**, on October 7 1989 to Irwin Wilson Miller.  
**Shirley Davies** to Diwakursingh Jeeban  
**Sarah Heath** to Philip Lidbury  
**Joanne Judge** to Andrew Peppitt.

## Births

**Mildwater** — on January 8 1989 to Jane (née Crammond), a son Stephen.  
**Moss** — on November 6 1989 to Janet (née Rait), a son Iain James Fraser  
**Reid** — on April 19 1988 to Anne (née Palin), a daughter Mary Elspeth.  
**Swales** — on November 7 1988 to Valerie (née Street), a son Edward Thomas  
George.  
**Wagstaff** — on April 29 1989 to Rona (née Deas), a daughter Helen Rose.

## Deaths

**Broadbelt**: on August 23 1989, Mary (Elwell) 1918-1921  
**Crinyon**: on September 16 1989, Jose  
**Hough**: in 1988, Patricia 1957-1964  
**Jones**: in February 1989, Deborah Margaret  
**Keyes**: on February 24 1989, Ursula 1923-1931  
**Mowle**: on December 26 1989, Joan (née Woods) 1912-1919  
**Rountree**: on November 3 1989, Molly (staff 1929-1955)  
**Rutter**: on January 1 1990, Carol 1953-1960  
**Snellgrove**: on January 6 1990, Marigold (staff 1961-1966)  
**Thomas**: on January 24 1990, Marie (née Godson) 1924-1936  
**Wright**: on May 4 1989, Gene  
**Wozniak**: on February 1 1990, Madeleine (staff 1957-1984)

## Miss Molly Rountree

The news of Miss Rountree's death severed a link with the School for many former pupils, including those whose memories reach back to fifty or sixty years ago, when she took up her post as senior French mistress.

Her lessons were always enjoyable as she was able to instil us with her own enthusiasm, not only for the language itself, but for French plays and literature. She encouraged us in French conversation and took us to see the Comédie Française whenever they came to Liverpool. On at least one occasion she accompanied a party of us on an unforgettable visit to Paris and its environs, culminating in a magical evening at the famous Opera House.

She took a great interest in all her pupils and was always ready to give wise advice and help with any problems they might have. Her strong faith formed the basis of all her relationships, for she was devoted to her Church and remained a regular worshipper until the end of her days.

When she retired to Chipping Norton with Miss Ayrtton she spent as much time as possible working in the garden, where her roses gave her much joy. During the latter part of her retirement she lived in an Abbeyfield home at

Chadlington nearby, where she explored the lovely countryside on a stout tricycle adorned with an 'L' plate; she also attended courses of history lectures "in order to keep my brain active" as she explained.

She was always delighted to receive letters and visits from former pupils, and they in turn were unfailingly welcomed with interest and affection. It is with affection that we remember her.

Drusilla Nelson

## Peter Hudspith

The sudden death of Peter Hudspith last summer was a stunning blow to his many friends, colleagues and customers who depended implicitly upon him for advice and help in all matters of maintenance. They had never envisaged the possibility of his absence.

Although the school was only one of his many responsibilities, it had become the one he most cherished. Over the years he had mastered every quirk of its structure and knew every nut and bolt in its fabric. His almost daily supervision ensured smooth and economical running of the whole complicated machine. Financially the school gained immeasurably from his ingenuity, his far-sighted planning and his determination to understand fully every new piece of technical equipment.

He understood people too and, although few of us measured up to his meticulous standard of hard work, accuracy and attention to detail, we could always rely on his kindness and generosity, above all on his time. One of his greatest pleasures was to help people who were in difficulty. He was never too busy to listen to a problem and to explain how it might be overcome.

He was utterly devoted to the school, not only as a building to be cared for but as a community for friends. Every school needs good maintenance but few are so blessed as to enjoy the loyal and selfless services of a man of Peter's calibre.

Elizabeth MacLean

## Madame Wozniak

Madame Madeleine Wozniak, who died in Oaklands Nursing Home on February 1st, 1990, aged 89, had taught at the Queen's School for about thirty-five years before regretfully taking her retirement at the age of 84.

Generations of girls will remember her high standards, and her demands that French should be spoken to her at all times; (this expectation extended to staff also, whatever their academic discipline!). Many may also recall her advice on how to find — or how not to find — the right husband; some may have caught fascinating glimpses of her past, including her escape from Occupied France, one of a very few women on a crowded Allied troopship. How one wishes she had written a novel based on her experiences!

As time passed she became devoted to the Queen's School, constantly looking forward to the days when she came in, and dreading her retirement and

approaching old age. School became her life, and this devotion is reflected in the most generous bequest of £10,000 which she left to school in her will.

Hundreds, and perhaps thousands, of people from various schools and colleges in Chester can say: "Oh, yes, I knew Madame Woz!" We were privileged to have with us through the years such an interesting and memorable character.

J.E.H.



*3rd year — 'Fun Fashion'*



# Acknowledgements

The Editorial team would like to thank all contributors to the magazine.

Contributors to 'Have Mynde' 1991 please note:—

material to be handed in by the end of the Spring Term.

*Cover by Carol Firmstone*

Illustrations on pages 72 & 73;

*'Distorted reflections, figures in the studio' by Emma Peake LVI*

*3rd year collages*

*'Still-life with Beach Umbrella'*