

97

centenary year 1997

Have Mynde

The Queen's School Chester



Governing Body

Chairman

J. A. Bruce, MA

Deputy Chairman

Dr. K. Dalzell MB, ChB, JP

The Right Reverend The Lord Bishop of Chester

G.C. Adnitt, FRICS

D. T. Doxat-Pratt, ARIBA

W. C. Dutton, MBE, FCIS

J. H. Entwistle, BSc, Dip BA, CChem, FRSC

Mrs S. P. Jones, CC

B. A. G. King, TD

D.S. Lawson, MR PharmS

Mrs H. J. McNaught BA, JP

Mrs A. Mounsey

P. A. W. Roberts, MA, FCA

The Reverend Canon J. C. Sladden, MA, BD Oxon

Clerk to the Governors

B. Dutton, FCA

37-43 White Friars

Chester

Tel. 01244 312351

Headmistress

Miss D. M. Skilbeck, BA (Hons.) London, Cert Ed

Deputy Headmistress

Mrs S. Sheedy, B Sc (Hons.) Liverpool, PGCE

Cover Illustration

'Geometric Still Life' by Sarah Carroll, UVI



Centenary
1897 1997

Have Mynde

QUEEN'S SCHOOL ASSOCIATION and "HAVE MYNDE"

In 1897 Mrs Sandford achieved two objectives which she had long had in mind - the foundation of The Queen's School Union of Past and Present Pupils (now known as The Queen's School Association), and the publication of the first issue of the School's own journal, to which she gave the title of "Have Mynde." She had, she records in the introduction to the first number, long been seeking a device which would serve both as a motto for the School and as a title for the magazine, but it was not until she came upon the words "Have

"Mynde" inscribed on an ancient stone inlaid in the pavement of the church which forms part of the old Hospital of St. Cross at Winchester that she found the device she needed - two words which, "in purest English," suggest thought, reflection, remembrance, recollection, consideration. The journal made its first appearance in May 1897, in time to celebrate the Queen's Diamond Jubilee, and, still under its original title, has continued to the present time. (extract from "A Short History of The Queen's School" by Gladys Phillips.)

We congratulate The Queen's School Association as they celebrate the centenary of their foundation in 1897. We doubly rejoice with them; after all, without this happy event there would have been no "Have Mynde"!!

Editor

E.M.L. Griffiths.



Staff 1947
Miss Nedham's
retirement party.

1897

1997

Foreword

In May 1897, when Mrs Sandford took 'Have Mynde' for the title of our school magazine, she exhorted girls to use their own minds and to think, reflect and consider. In this, the Centenary issue of 'Have Mynde', Mrs Sandford would be amazed to see what the power of thought has achieved when used by staff and girls.

Throughout the Centenary issue the reports of School activities show how wide horizons have become for pupils, how many opportunities are offered to them and how much thought goes into the encouraging of abilities and talents. Girls are encouraged to use their minds in all the curriculum subjects and scope also exists outside the curriculum for charity and voluntary service work which involves thought for others.

Thought goes into the concerts, art exhibitions, drama productions and games tournaments all of which enrich the education of the girls. In the monthly Newsletters and in 'Have Mynde' news of off-site visits, visiting speakers and individual achievements in all three departments cause one to reflect on the amount of intense activity which characterises the life of the School. Reflection can be a process of looking back and 1997 gave the chance of reflection to many former pupils. 1997 is the Centenary year of The Queen's School Association and, at the beginning of May, over three hundred former pupils visited the School and reflected on times past as well as considering the School in 1997.

These strong links with the past are the real essence of the 'family' of the School - "one family unbroken" as stated in our Commemoration Hymn. It was, however, particularly sad that Miss MacLean and Miss Pope died in the year leading up to the Centenary.

In July 1997 we will break a link in the family chain when the last group of boys leaves Sandford House to go on to The King's School. It is sad to see them go but they certainly gave impressive final performances at Sports Day.

A school is a dynamic community and should always be thinking about its future and considering the best way forward.

In this Centenary year of The Queen's School Association and of 'Have Mynde' we have a once in a lifetime chance to lay firm foundations for the future of the School and in particular, the future of The Queen's School sixth form. The 1761 section of the Royal Infirmary is being sold and The Queen's School Governors are in negotiations with the South Cheshire Health Authority to purchase the building. We launched an Appeal last November and it is heartening to see the amount gradually increasing. Parents and former pupils have given generously as have staff, former staff and Governors. Present pupils are devising many novel ways of raising money for the Appeal and the Parents' Association events are enjoyable socials as well as significant fund-raisers. Hopefully the year of the Centenary will be crowned by the acquisition of the Infirmary.

The end of an academic year brings farewells and 'Au Revoir'. Farewell to Mrs Applewhite who leaves us after eight years sterling service as Assistant Secretary. She needs more time to devote to her family, especially to her grandchildren. Mrs Clements leaves us to join

her husband in the USA. Mrs Clements started her career at The Queen's School as a Physics technician and then took on a teaching role whilst also helping to set up the D.T. department. Mrs Fowler came out of retirement to help in the Classics department. She now returns to a well deserved retirement. We thank these ladies for the service they have given to the School and wish them well in the future. It is Au Revoir to Mrs Davies (Miss Heaney) who starts maternity leave next September.

The stork has flown over The Queen's School this year, Mrs Chafer had Carys, Mrs Osborne had Katharine, and Sarah Breeze, classroom assistant at Sandford House, had Ashley. Congratulations to these families.

Last September we welcomed new members of staff, Miss Dewhurst as Head of Nedham House and Mrs Isaacson as Head of History. Dr Stalford joined the Chemistry department and Mrs Harrison joined the Biology department. Mrs Shannon (Miss Viala) increased her time to teach the GCSE Spanish in the sixth form. In Summer Term 1997 Mrs Carter took on additional classes to cover Mrs Osborne's maternity leave and Miss Poole covered as classroom assistant at Sandford House.

We are fortunate that the reputation of the School enables us to attract and retain good quality staff. Thanks to all members of staff for all they do over and above their duties. The support from parents is much appreciated and in their continued interest and active help lies one of the firm foundations of the School. Our Governing body and Mr Dutton give unstintingly of their time and expertise and this has been much appreciated especially as negotiations for the Infirmary have progressed.

Very many congratulations go to Mrs Griffiths and her Editorial Team. They realised that the production of the Centenary 'Have Mynde' was a challenge and I am sure that as you read through the magazine you will agree they have risen to the challenge.

There is certainly much here to give rise to thought, reflection and consideration, the true spirit of 'Have Mynde'.



Miss Skilbeck
Headmistress



Mrs Sheedy
Deputy Headmistress

Have Mynde



English

*R. P. Ainsworth, BA (Hons) Dunelm, B Phil Newcastle, ACP, PGCE
Mrs W. A. Beynon, BA (Hons.) Liverpool, PGCE, RSA Dip TEFL
Mrs S. Chafer, BA (Hons) Wales, PGCE, ALCM
Mrs H. Patel, BA (Hons) Liverpool*

Religious Education

*Mrs B. Lloyd, BD London
Mrs H. M. Morris, Cert Ed, Adv Dip Curriculum Studies*

Geography

*Mrs E. D. Rowland, BSc (Hons.) Bristol
Mrs S. J. Bastin, BSc (Hons.) London
Mrs M. O. Selby, BA (Hons.) Liverpool, PGCE*

Classics

*Mrs E. M. L. Griffiths, MA (Hons) St. Andrews, Dip VG, Dip Ed, Cert Ed
Mrs E. A. Jevons, BA (Hons) Southampton, PGCE*

Modern Languages:

French, German, Spanish, Italian

*Mrs M. B. Chorley, BA (Hons.) Manchester, PGCE
Mrs M. E. Prince, BA (Hons.) Sheffield, Dip Ed, Cert Ed
Miss M. J. Hemming, BA (Hons.) Lancaster, MA Birmingham, PGCE
Miss P. Heaney, BA (Hons.) Sheffield, PGCE
Mrs S. Scarr Hall, BA (Hons.) Dunelm, PGCE
Mrs P. Maddocks, BA (Hons.) London
Mrs S. J. Bowden, BA Manchester, PGCE*

Language

Conversation

*Mrs E. Shannon *Lès Lettres Maîtrise*, PGCE
Miss E. K. Schwarz*

History

*Mrs P. A. Isaacson, BA (Hons.) London, Cert Ed
Mrs J. M. Roberts, BA (Hons.) Newcastle-upon-Tyne, PGCE
Mrs V. F. Cooper, BSc (Hons) Salford, PGCE*

Information Technology

D. Fisher, BSc UMIST, CEng, PGCE

Mathematics

*I. J. Armstrong, BSc (Hons.) Dunelm, PGCE
Mrs A. Carter, BSc Liverpool, BEd (Hons.) Liverpool, PGCE
Mrs S. Osborne, BSc (Hons.) London, PGCE
Miss P. Stanley, BSc (Hons.) Reading
Mrs S. M. Stinson, BSc (Hons.) London, PGCE
Mrs S. Sheedy, BSc (Hons.) Liverpool, PGCE (Deputy Headmistress)*

Physics

*C. V. Cook, BSc (Hons.) Wales, PGCE
Mrs P. Moate, BSc (Hons.) Nottingham, PGCE
Mrs P. Stevenson, BSc (Hons.) Exeter, PGCE*

Chemistry

*Dr K. R. Young, BSc (Hons.) PGCE, PhD, MEd Liverpool, CChem, MRSC
Dr. C. P. Johnson, BSc (Hons.) PhD London, CChem, MRSC, PGCE
Dr H. Stalford BSc, PhD Liverpool*

Biology

*Miss S. Woodland, BSc (Hons.) Leeds, BA Open University, MSc York, PGCE, CBiol, MI Biol.
Mrs E. L. Jones, BSc (Hons.) Bristol, PGCE
Mrs S. M. Swift, BSc (Hons.) London, BA Open University, PGCE
Mrs I. J. Harrison, BSc (Hons.) Liverpool, PGCE*

Design Technology

*Mrs P. Moate, BSc (Hons.) Nottingham, PGCE
Mrs A. Clements, BSc London, PGCE*

Economics

*Mrs L. Cracknell, BA Nottingham, PGCE
Mrs J. Falcon, BA Open University*

Careers

Mrs J. Falcon, BA Open University

Home Economics

*Mrs G. J. Hoyle, Cert Ed Madeley College (Keele), BA Open University
Mrs M. Leigh, Cert Ed F. L. Calder College, Liverpool*

Art

*Mrs F. Blything, BA (Hons.) Manchester Polytechnic
Mrs A. J. Latham, BA (Hons) Loughborough College*

Music

*Mrs J. Lucas, GTCL (Hons.) LTCL
C. Pilsbury, MEd Liverpool, FTCL, ARCM, LTCL, Cert Mus Ed London, Dip Mus Tech*

Brass

A. M. Lewis, Dip Mus Tech

Pianoforte

Miss R. Jones, GMus (Hons.), RNCM, LRAM, ARCM, FLCM

Violin and Viola

Mrs J. Holmes, MusB (Hons.) Manchester, GRSM, ARCM, Dip Ed

'Cello & Piano

Mrs C. E. Jones, BA Glasgow, LGSM

Guitar

P. D. Oliver, BMus Dunelm, LTCL

Woodwind

*Mrs E. Dutch, BA Bristol, ARCM
Ms R. M. Lyons, BA (Hons.) Mus Liverpool
R. Hinde*

Singing

Mrs F. M. Cooke, MA Cantab, LRAM Dip Ed

Speech and Drama

Mrs A. Mistry, LGSM, ALAM

Physical Education

*Mrs C. E. Moore, Cert Ed Coventry College
Miss J. Huck, BA (Hons.) Nonington College (Kent) PGCE
Mrs L. Waring, BEd J.M. Marsh College of Physical Education*

Ancillary Staff

Secretary

Mrs S. E. Salter

Assistant School Secretary

Mrs P. E. Applewhite

Clerk's Assistant

Mrs K. Underwood

Catering Manager

Mrs C. Reynolds

Laboratory Assistants

*Mrs J. Barnes (Biology)
Mrs T. Powell (Chemistry)
Mrs P. A. Thomas (Physics)
Mr L. Rees (DT)*

Technical Assistant

Mrs J. Lamprell

Caretaker

Mrs B. Faulkner

Grounds/Maintenance Officer

Mr B. Lewis

Grounds/Maintenance Assistant

Mr C. Faulkner

the junior department

at Nedham House

Head of Department:

**Miss J. D. Dewhurst BEd, Oxford Polytech, MEd
Manchester**

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

Mrs L. Lindop B.Ed. (Hons.), Homerton College, Cambridge

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

Mrs C. Tottey B.Ed., I.M. Marsh College of Physical Education

Mrs J. Holmes Mus.B. (Hons) Manchester, GRSM ARMCM

Clerical Assistant: Mrs K. Waight

the preparatory department

at Sandford House

Head of Department:

Miss R. R. Morgan B.A. (Hons.) Wales, P.G.C.E.

Miss R Arnold B.Ed. (Hons) Westminster College, Oxford

Mrs D. Thomas B.Ed. (Hons.), Sussex

Mrs B. Arkley Cert.Ed., St. Hild's College, Durham

*Mrs B. Hudson Cert.Ed., La Sainte Union College of Education,
Southampton*

F. Charters, Caretaker

P. Lilley, Caretaker

degree results 1996

NAME	LEFT SCHOOL	UNIVERSITY	DEGREE	
Justine Fernandes	1990	Nottingham	RIBA Part II, B.Arch	2:1
Karen Chan	1992	Manchester	Microbiology	2:2
Sarah Greenway	1992	Salford	Environmental Science	2:2
Claire Hassell	1993	Durham	Economics	2:2
Erika van Hooydonck	1992	Lancaster	Combined Major French and German Studies	2:1
Sarah Griffiths	1993	Newcastle	Law	2:1
Helen Whelan	1992	St. Catherine's College Oxford	English	1:1
Mona Ahmed	1993	Birmingham	English/History	2:1
Tracey Andrews	1992	Birmingham	Geography	2:1
Caroline Chadwick	1993	Birmingham	Ancient History & Archaeology	2:2
Kate Reynolds-Jones	1990	Birmingham	Nursing	2:1
Amanda Wells		Royal Agricultural College, Cirencester	International Agricultural and Equine Business Management	

THOSE WITH *responsibility*



Head Girl: *Cara Williams*

Deputies: *Katherine Pawson and Laura Brocklehurst*

HAVE Mynde COMMITTEE



(front row): *Lydia Ranger, Felicity McNaue, Amy Arnell.*

(second row): *Cheryl Wells, Victoria Calveley, Jessamy Mann, Rebecca Slater, Rachel Braund.*

(back row): *Katherine Pawson, Laura Brocklehurst, Briony Davies, Mrs Griffiths, Rachael Evans, Isabella Almond*



Staff news

obituary

congratulations

Jean Littlemore

We record with regret the death of Jean Littlemore in October 1996. Mrs. Littlemore taught Spanish at Queen's from 1972 to 1975.

farewell

Mrs Treweek

During the Summer term the English Department were pleased to welcome Mrs Penny Treweek to cover for Mrs. Chafer's maternity leave. Penny was with us for over seven months until just before Christmas, and in that time she showed great enthusiasm, not only for the work of the Department but in the life of the school as a whole. Recently retired from full-time teaching, she brought a wealth of knowledge, energy and humour to her work and she settled very quickly back to teaching, which she so obviously enjoyed. We wish her well in the future.

W.B.

congratulations

Congratulations to Mrs E Shannon (Viala) on her marriage in December 1996.

births

Mrs S Chafer on the arrival of a daughter, Carys, on 15 June 1996 and Mrs S Osborne (Purcell) on the birth of her daughter, Katharine Mary, on 5 May 1997.



thank you

To Mrs Norma Fowler, who saved the day by coming out of retirement to help the Classics Department in their hour of need! Mrs Fowler has already had a long and happy association with The Queen's School, and we wish her well in her "second retirement". Who knows what other surprises lie in store for this intrepid and versatile classicist?

L.G.



farewell

Mrs Pat Applewhite joined the staff of The Queen's School at the commencement of the Easter Term 1989 and has been my colleague in the school office ever since. Miss Farra retired that Summer and Miss Skilbeck became the new Headmistress, so Pat and I have learnt together and become a good team. She has been a loyal and supportive assistant and I shall miss her ready good humour and constant offers of help. Her quiet calm, caring nature and conscientious manner will be sorely missed by pupils, parents and staff alike. We wish her well to enjoy her family, especially her grandchildren, and hope that she will keep in touch with us and remain a valued friend of The Queen's School. S.S.



farewell

Mrs Anne Clements initially joined The Queen's School staff in September 1986 as a technician in the Physics department having previously worked for ICI as a research chemist and raised her family. It was here that her problem solving ability and creative flair were first practiced. In September 1990 she became a part-time member of the teaching staff in the Design and Technology department. She shared the responsibility of running the department and with her enthusiasm and wide range of ideas inspired many successful projects. Clocks, mechanical toys and key fobs all feature in many different forms of her lessons. However there is one design problem that still remains, no one has yet included an anti-loss feature in their key-fob design! I am sure Mrs Clements would greatly appreciate any of these ideas being forwarded to her in America. Music, art and travel are just some of her interests that have involved her in other school activities. These include running a Renaissance music group, playing the viola in the orchestra for The Gilbert and Sullivan productions and accompanying school trips. We are all sorry that Anne is leaving us and wish her every happiness and success as she joins her husband in Tennessee.

P.M.

THE QUEEN'S SCHOOL COMMEMORATION SERVICE MAY 1997

(Centenary Year of The Queen's School Association)

It is a great honour to speak at this special occasion and I do thank Miss Skilbeck for the invitation to do so. I think it is exactly 40 years since I last attended a QS commemoration service and in those days white gloves and panama hats, inspected beforehand, were de rigueur. I expect that many here today are glad that some things change!

Today we celebrate 100 years of the Queen's School Association and 119 years of the school's existence. It is a day on which to be mindful of traditions which have stood the test of time and to look forward in faith and hope to the future contributions which this whole school community, now a worldwide one, can make to the common good. It is a day on which it is fitting to 'Have Mynde' of what our inheritance has been and how we can, in the words of the prayer many of us remember from our schooldays, pass on to others that which we have so richly enjoyed. As many of you will know, Mrs Sandford, the second headmistress, took the words 'Have Mynde' for the title of our school magazine, from a stone in the pavement of the church which forms part of the ancient 'Hospital of St John Cross' at Winchester. Writing about her choice in the first edition of Have Mynde in 1897 she said, "One of the chief aims of all your education is to teach you to use your own minds, to give you the habit of reflection, the power of consideration. What you think out for yourselves, will be ten times more your own than anything that you hear or read; or rather I might say that nothing that you hear or read, however good, becomes really yours, until you have spent some thought upon it; and remember - 'Evil is wrought by want of thought, as well as want of heart.' In these days of much reading, much hearing, much doing, and much talking, there is some danger lest the noble industry of thought should be neglected. HAVE MYNDE my dear girls, HAVE MYNDE, that it is always my most earnest desire, as it has been also my most earnest endeavour, that it should not be so amongst you."

That message rings across a century with a freshness and relevance as compelling as ever. So what would Mrs Sandford have her dear girls and their successors think about?

In the part of his letter to the young church at Philippi which we have heard read this afternoon, St Paul gives some advice which has cascaded down many centuries: "Finally brethren, whatsoever things are true, whatsoever things are honest, whatsoever things are just, whatsoever things are pure, whatsoever things are lovely, whatsoever things are of good report——think on these things."

When I was in the Lower IV at QS a group of us was instructed to learn that verse, following some misdemeanour, the details of which I have forgotten. The member of staff who issued the instruction claims to have no recollection of the incident and perhaps these two memory losses together show how effective a punishment it was! The deed and the censure have gone, the affirmation of what is good remains. Perhaps there is some food for thought there!

St Paul was writing from prison to the little community at Philippi. They had sent him some financial help and he was expressing his gratitude and giving them encouragement which sprang from his own experience. He had had some very hard knocks and disappointments but what shines through is not bitterness but a steady affirmation of all that is good, of all that can bear with praise and the implication that we can always find these qualities if we look for them.

Bringing St Paul and Mrs Sandford together I invite you to think about, to have mind of, what is true, honest, just, pure, lovely and of good report. In doing so I share with you just a few of my own reflections about these enormous, powerful yet simple concepts.

We are advised to think about what is true, about what is genuine. And as we do so we are quickly driven to the question "What is Truth?" In Science one looks for consistency between theory and measurement and I think with people too one looks for consistency between professed belief and action in affirming what can be trusted, what is true. I am grateful that in my early education we were encouraged to question responsibly, not to take everything at face value, nor indeed to imagine that we could ever 'know it all'. Some years ago I came across a little book which is the autobiography of a Quaker woman who had had an interesting spiritual journey. She entitled it "Truth: A Path, not a Possession". That assertion is one which I have found very helpful in my own thinking about what is true, what is Truth. I commend it to you.

Then we are advised to think about what is honest. Honesty with one another is at the root of life in any community and in spite of the betrayals and untrustworthiness which we encounter and read about, there is still a great deal of trust, a great deal of honesty, that we can take for granted. We do well to affirm it, to encourage it. Perhaps what is a greater challenge is to think honestly about ourselves. It is possible to be totally unaware of some of our faults; it is also possible to imagine ourselves less capable than we are, to feel rejected unnecessarily or weighed down by guilt which need not be the burden it seems. Lack of self-esteem can be as limiting as an inflated notion of one's own virtues. Shakespeare summed up this importance of honesty with self so well in the words of Polonius in Hamlet: "To thine own self be true and it must follow as the night the day, thou canst not then be false to any man."

That kind of honesty seems to lead naturally to the idea of justice: we are bidden to think about whatsoever is just. I have found over many years of working alongside the young that a sense of fair play takes root at an early age. Sharing is a habit which underpins it and keeps at bay the ogre of greed which is one of the principal enemies of justice. I recently spent a week on Iona, the Hebridean island which centuries ago was a great centre of Celtic Christianity and is now the country home of a community which through work and worship promotes peace and justice throughout the world. The rhythm of their activities gave me much food for thought about what is just - as much by what was omitted as by what was included. Those who shape communities, be they religious leaders, politicians, captains of industry, leaders in the professions or ordinary people in humble, and perhaps obscure lives of service, need much upholding as they seek justice for all. There are no easy formulae for sharing wealth, for sharing work, for sharing resources, for sharing knowledge, for sharing wisdom. But we who have been nurtured to honour wisdom are surely called to have mynde of justice.

Whatsoever things are pure comes next. A little book written years ago with the title "How to lie with Statistics" responded to the advert "Nescafe - 100% pure" with the question, "100% pure what?" A valid question. Yet I think we can all recognise people who behave in a way which is wholesome, who are principled without being priggish, who

laugh with others not at them, who are kindly and gentle but not weak; in short people in whose presence it is easier to be good ourselves. I have known many such people in the QS family and it is fitting to give thanks for them today. As we think on whatsoever things are pure we do well to consider what is the source of the purity we see in others.

When it comes to thinking about what is lovely, what is beautiful, all of us here today have surely had our sense quickened by our shared heritage. We have been taught to look at flowers, at paintings, at our surroundings; we have been encouraged to appreciate good craftsmanship, good music, well-coordinated movement; we have been introduced to some of the treasures of the mind and spirit which inspire and challenge as they extend our horizons and lift us out of the humdrum of day to day experiences. But few, if any, of us can avoid completely the ugliness in the world - derelict buildings, squalid streets, expressions of human feelings that jar or frighten or hurt. But in most situations there is some redeeming feature; a weed taking root in a crumbling wall, somehow speaks powerfully of renewal, an act of kindness from one with little cause to be generous; a rainbow in a grey sky. The mystic poet and artist, William Blake, delighted in what he observed but was aware that not all saw the same beauty. He remarked, "The tree which moves some to tears of joy is in the eyes of others only a green thing which stands in the way. As a man is, so he sees." We are exhorted to have mynde of what is beautiful.

And lastly we come to whatsoever things are of good report. We are all probably apt to bemoan the fact that the media seem to concentrate on bad news. (I do not, I hasten to add, make that remark as any kind of comment on content of today's news bulletins.) Of course we hear about some acts of heroism but often there is some tragedy to go alongside them. It can be a bit depressing and blind us to all that is good in politics, in the health service, in education, in international relations, in economic affairs——. Perhaps however we should cheer ourselves with the thought that if what is good became newsworthy, hitting the headlines every day, reported relentlessly, it would mean that goodness had become the exception rather than the rule. I would rather take the good for granted than have it become a rarity. Even so, we all know of people who are struggling to maintain standards of decency and honour in situations where corruption of one sort or another is rife. They need all the upholding, affirming, encouragement we can give them. To praise that which can bear with praise is one simple way of helping goodness to take root and grow. To ignore it, or take too much for granted, or dwell unduly on the darker side not only makes the going tougher for those who need support but can also leave us bereft of real joy in living.

It was Mrs Sandford's wish that we should think for ourselves. St Paul's advice in a modern translation was, "If you believe if goodness and if you value the approval of God, fix your minds on the things which are holy and right and pure and beautiful and good." At this landmark in the history of the school family I offer them to you together as we move forward to new opportunities, new challenges, new duties and fresh delights.

Ena Evans

Prize List 1995-96

The prizes were presented by Dame Mary Hedley-Miller DCVO, CB

Upper Fifth Results GCSE Grades A-C

Isabella Almond Eng A, Eng Lit A, French A, Hist, Lat A, Maths, RS A, Coord Sc, Class Civ A.

Amy Arnell Eng A, Eng Lit, French A, German A, HE A, Maths, Biol, Chem, Phys, Class Civ.

Victoria Ball Art A, Eng A*, Eng Lit A, French A, Geog A, Maths A, Biol A*, Chem A, Phys A.

Certificate for outstanding performance at GCSE.

Sarah Bennett Eng A, Eng Lit A, French A*, Geog A*, German A*, Hist, Maths A, Biol A*, Chem A, Phys A. Certificate for outstanding performance at GCSE.

+*Rachel Braund* Art A*, Eng A*, Eng Lit A*, French A, Hist A*, Eng A, Maths, Textiles, Coord Sc.

Hannah Bowen-Jones Art, Eng A, Eng Lit A, French A, Hist A, Maths A, Biol A, Chem A, Phys.

Laura Brocklehurst Eng A* Eng Lit A*, French A*, Geog A*, Hist A*, Lat A*, Maths A, Biol A*, Chem A, Phys A*. Certificate for outstanding performance at GCSE.

Laura Brown Eng A, Eng Lit A*, French A, Geog A, Hist A, Maths, RS A*, Biol A, Chem, Phys.

Claire Burton Eng A*, Eng Lit A, French A*, Geog A, German A*, Hist, Maths, Chem A, Phys.

Victoria Calveley Eng A*, Eng Lit A*, French A, Hist A, Lat A, Maths A, Biol A*, Chem A, Phys A, Certificate for outstanding performance at GCSE.

Lisa Cartwright Eng A, Eng Lit A, French A, Geog A, Maths A, Biol A, Chem A, Phys.

Anna Catchpole Eng A, Eng Lit A, French A, Geog A, Lat, Maths, Coord Sc AA, Class Civ.

Philippe Copland Eng A*, Eng Lit A*, French A*, Hist A, German A*, Maths A, Coord Sc A* A*, Class Civ A, Certificate for outstanding performance at GCSE.

Frances Cubitt Art A, Eng A, Eng Lit A, French A, Geog A, Maths A*, Biol A, Chem A, Phys A, Certificate for outstanding performance at GCSE.

Georgina Davie Eng A, Eng Lit A, French A*, Geog A, German A, Hist, Maths A, Biol A*, Chem A, Phys A, Certificate for outstanding performance at GCSE.

Briony Davies Eng A*, Eng Lit A*, French A*, German A*, Hist A*, Maths A, RS A* Biol A*, Chem A*, Phys A*, Certificate for outstanding performance at GCSE.

Dilini de Silva Eng A, Eng Lit, French A, Geog, German A, Hist, Maths A, Biol A, Chem A, Phys.

Sian Edwards Eng A*, Eng Lit A*, French A, German A, Hist A, Maths, RS A*, Biol A*, Chem, Phys.

Rachael Evans Eng A*, Eng Lit A*, French A, German A*, Hist A, Maths, RS A, Coord Sc, Class Civ.

Victoria Evans Eng A, Eng Lit, French A, German A, Hist, Maths, Music, Coord Sc.

Chloé Fordham Eng A*, Eng Lit A*, French A*, Geog A, Hist A, Lat A*, Maths A, Coord Sc, A* A*, Certificate for outstanding performance at GCSE.

Katie Foster Eng A*, Eng Lit A*, French A, Geog, Hist, Maths, Music A, Coord Sc.

Victoria Gauge Eng A*, Eng Lit A*, German A*, Hist, HE A, Lat A*, Maths A, Biol A*, Chem A, Phys A*, Certificate for outstanding performance at GCSE.

Anna Gibbons Eng A, Eng Lit A, French, Geog A, His, HE A, Maths, Coord Sc.

Jennifer Harper Eng, Eng Lit A, French A, Geog A, Hist, Maths, Biol A, Chem, Phys A, Class Civ.

+*Sarah Haskew* Eng A, Eng Lit A, French, Geog, HE, Maths, Coord Sc.

Victoria Hewitt Art, Eng A, Eng Lit, French, Hist, HE A, Maths, Coord Sc.

Elizabeth Hooley Eng A*, Eng Lit A*, French A*, Geog A, Hist A*, HE A*, Maths A, Biol A*, Chem A*, Phys A*, Certificate for outstanding performance at GCSE.

Jennifer Hornby Eng, Eng Lit, French, HE, Maths.

Katherine Ireland Eng A*, Eng Lit A, French A*, German A*, Hist A, Maths A*, Music A*, Biol A, Chem A, Phys A*, Certificate for outstanding performance at GCSE.

Rebecca Slater Art A, Eng A, Eng Lit A, German, Hist, HE A*, Maths, Coord Sc, AA.

Georgina Jones-Prichard Eng A*, Eng Lit A*, German A*, Hist A, Lat A*, Maths A, RS A*, Biol A*, Chem A*, Phys A*, Certificate for outstanding performance at GCSE.

Rebecca Jones Eng A, Eng Lit, French A*, Hist, Maths, Biol, Phys, Class Civ.

Sian Jones Eng A*, Eng Lit A*, French A*, Geog A*, German A*, Hist A, Maths A*, Biol A*, Chem A, Phys A, Certificate for outstanding performance at GCSE.

+*Jane Kenyon* Eng A, Eng Lit A, French A*, Hist, Latin A, Geog A, Maths A, Coord Sc AA.

Kathryn Kidson Eng A, Eng Lit A*, French A*, German A, Hist, Maths, RS, Coord Sc, Class Civ.

Rachel Kinsey Eng A*, Eng Lit A*, French A*, Geog A*, German A*, Hist A, Maths A*, Biol A*, Chem A*, Phys A*, Certificate for outstanding performance at GCSE.

Hannah Valentine Eng A, Eng Lit, French A*, Geog, German A*, Maths, RS, Coord Sc.

Catharine Vinson Eng A*, Eng Lit A*, French A, German A*, Hist A*, HE A*, Maths A*, Biol A*, Chem A*, Phys A*, Certificate for outstanding performance at GCSE.

Caroline Leigh Eng A, Eng Lit A, French A*, Geog A, Hist, Maths A, RS A, Biol A*, Chem A, Phys, Certificate for outstanding performance at GCSE.

Ruth Little Eng A, Eng Lit A, French A, Geog A, Hist A, HE A*, Maths A, Biol A, Chem A, Phys A, Certificate for outstanding performance at GCSE.

Gillian Macey Eng A*, Eng Lit A*, French A*, Geog A*, German A*, Hist A*, Maths A*, Biol A*, Chem A*, Phys A*, Certificate for outstanding performance at GCSE.

Leilah Williams Eng A, Eng Lit A, French A*, Geog A, German A, HE A*, Maths, Biol A, Chem, Phys.

Alexandra Wilson Art A, Eng A*, Eng Lit A*, French A*, Geog, German A*, Hist, Maths A, Coord Sc AA, Certificate for outstanding performance at GCSE.

Hannah Woodward Art, Eng A, Eng Lit A, French A, Geog, Hist, Maths A, Biol A, Chem, Phys.

Rebecca Young Eng A, Eng Lit A, French A*, Geog, Hist, Maths, RS A*, Biol A, Chem, Phys +Joined the School in LVI

Sarah-Jane Smallwood Eng A, Eng Lit A, French A, Geog, Hist, Maths, RS, Coord Sc, Nicola Sowerby Eng A, Eng Lit A, French, Geog, Maths, Biol A, Chem, Phys, Class Civ.

Helena Thomas Eng A, Eng Lit A, French A*, German A*, Hist, Maths A, Music A*, Biol A, Chem A, Phys A*, Certificate for outstanding performance at GCSE.

Rena Trybocza Art A, Eng A, Eng Lit A, French A, Geog A, German A, Maths A, Biol A*, Chem A, Phys A, Certificate for outstanding performance at GCSE.

Rosalind Turner Eng A, Eng Lit A, French A, German A, Hist, Maths, RS A*, Biol A*, Chem A, Phys A, Certificate for outstanding performance at GCSE.

Kate Jackson Biol, Eng Lit, French, Gen St A, Prize for outstanding performance at A level.

Sarah Jones Eng Lit A, Hist A, Class St A, Gen St A, AS French A, Prize for outstanding performance at A level.

Vicki Keigh Eng Lit A, French A, RS A, Gen St A, Prize for outstanding performance at A level.

Rachel Landon Biol, Chem, Maths, Gen St.

Kathryn Lawton Biol A, French A, Hist, Gen St A, Prize for outstanding performance at A level.

Elizabeth Leach Biol, Maths, Gen St.

Alys Lewis-Jones Biol A, Chem, Phys.

Susan Lloyd French, Hist, Maths, Gen St A.

Rebecca McKay Biol A, Chem, Phys, Gen St A, AS French A.

Clare McLanahan Eng Lit, Geog, Bus St, Gen St.

Ruth Mitchell Biol A, Chem, Econ A, Gen St A, AS French A, Prize for outstanding performance at A level.

Jill Moore Econ, Geog, HE.

Helen Mounsey Biol, French, Geog, Gen St A, GCSE Spanish.

Clare Morris Biol A, Chem A, Phys A, Gen St A, AS French, Prize for outstanding performance at A level.

Jenifer Nelson Biol A, French A, Class St A, Gen St A, GCSE Spanish A*, Prize for outstanding performance at A level.

Pru Nickson Biol A, French A, Geog A, Gen St A, GCSE German A*, Prize for outstanding performance at A level.

Helen Pantony Biol A, Chem A, French A, Gen St A, GCSE Spanish A*, Prize for outstanding performance at A level.

Angela Parkin Chem A, Maths A, Fur Maths A, Phys A, Gen St A, Prize for outstanding performance at A level.

Katherine Pearce Chem A, Maths A, Phys A, Gen St A, GCSE Italian A*, Prize for outstanding performance at A level.

Felicity Powers Eng Lit, Geog, Bus St, Gen St.

Tori Price Eng Lit A, Hist A, Class St A, Gen St A, GCSE Italian A, Prize for outstanding performance at A level.

Miranda Proctor Eng Lit A, Hist A, Class St A, Gen St, GCSE Latin, Prize for outstanding performance at A level.

Sarah Rose Biol A, Chem, Eng Lit A.

Helen Budworth Biol, Chem, German, Gen St, GCSE Italian A*.

Rachel Charlton Biol A, Chem, Maths, Gen St, AS French.

Penta Clark Biol, Chem, Phys, Gen St.

Tamsin Cornfield Chem, Maths A, Phys, Gen St.

Patricia Cropper Biol A, Chem, Maths, Gen St A, AS French.

Sophie Crossfield Chem A, Maths A, Fur Maths A, Gen St A STEP Maths 2 (1), STEP Maths 3, Prize for outstanding performance at A level.

Alice Danczak Biol A, Chem A, Maths, Gen St A, AS French.

Nicola Roberts Eng, Eng Lit, French, Hist, HE, Maths, Coord Sc, Class Civ.

Elizabeth Ross Eng A, Eng Lit A, French A*, Hist, Maths A, Music A, Biol A*, Chem A, Phys A, Certificate for outstanding performance at GCSE.

Sara Scott Art, Eng A, Eng Lit A, French A, Geog A, Hist, Maths A, Coord Sc A* A*

Emma Shaw Art A, Eng A, Eng Lit A, French A, Geog A*, Hist A, Maths A, Biol A*, Chem A, Phys A, Certificate for outstanding performance at GCSE.

Rachel Dixon Econ A, French A, Hist, Gen St A, Prize for outstanding performance at A level.

Helen Dzelzainis Art, Maths, Bus St, Gen St.

Lucy Edwards Eng Lit, French A, German, Gen St, GCSE Spanish A.

Sara Evans Biol A, French A, Hist A, Gen St A, GCSE Italian A*, Prize for outstanding performance at A level.

Alice Hewitt Art, Eng A, Eng Lit, French, Hist, HE A, Maths, Coord Sc.

Eliza Senior Biol A, Chem A, Phys A, AS French, Prize for outstanding performance at A level.

Joanne Sinton Biol, RS, Gen St.

Elin Stuart French A, Music A, Bus St A, Gen St, Prize for outstanding performance at A level.

Saloni Surah Biol A, Chem A, Maths A, Gen St, Prize for outstanding performance at A level.

Ruth Taylor Eng Lit A, French, RS, Gen St, GCSE Italian A.

Frances Terrell Biol A, Chem A, Maths A, Fur Maths A, Gen St A, AS French, Prize for outstanding performance at A level.

Beth Turner Biol, Econ, Maths, Gen St A, AS French.

Jennifer Westcott Eng Lit, Hist, HE A, Gen St.

Jane Williams Biol, Chem, Geog, Gen St, AS French.

Tracy Williams Eng Lit, French, German, Gen St.

Catherine Willis Biol A, Chem A, Maths A, Gen St A, Prize for outstanding performance at A level.

Tessa Young Biol, Chem, Maths, Gen St A, AS French.

Awards and Prizes Donors

Sally Al-Bachri Head Girl's Award, (Owen Jones Award)
Sarah Deni Deputy Head Girl's Award, (Rotary Club Award)
Louisa Jones Deputy Head Girl's Award, (Dr. & Mrs Judge Award)
Jane Roberts, Queen Victoria's Jubilee Scholarship
Francesca Smethenden, Queen Victoria's Jubilee Scholarship

Prize for Service to the School:

Rebecca McKay, The Guha Family Prize
Prue Nickson, The Guha Family Prize
Jane Williams, Diana Beck Memorial Prize
Fifth Form Prize for Service to the School:
Katherine Ireland, Nicole Butler and Julia Copland Prize
Victoria Gaige, Nicole Butler and Julia Copland Prize

Prize for Service to the Neighbourhood:

Jennifer Higgins, Mr and Mrs Aston's Prize

Georgina Denby, Mr and Mrs Aston's Prize

For the Best Piece of Creative Work in 'Have Mynde'

Petria Chesters, Helen Parker's Prize

Centenary Prize for Progress

Sarah Rose, Mr & Mrs J.B. Phillips' Prize

Prize for Achievement

Miranda Proctor

Subject Prizes

Art

Katherine Brotherhood, Randolph Caldecott Society Prize

Helen Dzelzainis, Randolph Caldecott Society Prize

Biology

Jennifer Nelson, Brown Memorial Prize

Helen Pantony, Brown Memorial Prize

Sarah Rose, Brown Memorial Prize

Eliza Senior, Brown Memorial Prize

Business Studies

Katherine Brotherhood, John Thompson Memorial Prize

Chemistry

Clare Morris, W. Davies Memorial Prize

Helen Pantony, W. Davies Memorial Prize

Angela Parkin, W. Davies Memorial Prize

Katherine Pearce, W. Davies Memorial Prize

Saloni Surah, W. Davies Memorial Prize

Classical Studies

Bertil Salih, Mrs C. Ferris's Prize

Economics

Ruth Mitchell, John Thompson Memorial Prize

English

Bertil Salih, Sandford Memorial Prize

French

Prue Nickson, Madame Wozniak's Prize

Helen Pantony, Madame Wozniak's Prize

Geography

Prue Nickson, Doris Metzger Memorial Prize

History

Kate Jackson, Owen Jones Prize

Bertil Salih, Owen Jones Prize

Home Economics

Jennifer Weston, John Thompson Memorial Prize

Latin

Roisin Almond, Miss Whittham's Prize

Mathematics

Sophie Crossfield, Miss Nedham's Prize

Alexandra Dixon, Miss Nedham's Prize

Angela Parkin, W. Davies Memorial Prize

Katherine Pearce, Miss Nedham's Prize

Frances Terrell, Miss Nedham's Prize

Music

Alexandra Dixon, Miss Whittham's Prize

Elin Stuart, Miss Whittham's Prize

Physics

Clare Morris, Owen Jones Prize

Angela Parkin, Owen Jones Prize

Eliza Senior, Owen Jones Prize

Religious Studies

Vicki Keogh, Sandford Memorial Prize

Prize for Progress in English

Clare McLennahan, Horton Memorial Prize

Cheryl Wells, Prize For Public Speaking 1995, Patre Prize

Jennifer Higgins, The Anna Markland Trophy, Mrs A. Short's Trophy

Jennifer Higgins, The Ann Brotherhood Vocal Trophy, Mrs A. Short's Trophy

Samantha Ward, The Piano Trophy, Miss Rona Jones's Trophy

Samantha Ward, The String Trophy, Mr. & Mrs J. Jones-Pritchard's Trophy

Georgina Jones-Pritchard, The Swann Trophy for Woodwind/Brass, Mr. C. Swann's Trophy

Kate Henry, The James/Surfleet Ensemble Trophy, Mr. & Mrs K. James and Dr. & Mrs B. Surfleet Trophy

Lauren Kerr, The James/Surfleet Ensemble Trophy, Mr. & Mrs K. James and Dr. & Mrs B. Surfleet Trophy

Amanda Gemill, The James/Surfleet Ensemble Trophy, Mr. & Mrs K. James and Dr. & Mrs B. Surfleet Trophy

Emily Rudge, The James/Surfleet Ensemble Trophy, Mr. & Mrs K. James and Dr. & Mrs B. Surfleet Trophy

Elizabeth Leach, Duke of Edinburgh Gold Award - left 1996

Sarah Williams, Duke of Edinburgh Gold Award - left 1995

Clare Evans, Duke of Edinburgh Gold Award - left 1994

Sarah Kinsey, Duke of Edinburgh Gold Award - left 1992

Kelly Champney, LAMDA Bronze Medal Acting

Elizabeth Horsefield, LAMDA Bronze Medal Acting

Clare Collins, LAMDA Bronze Medal Acting

Natalie Ladd, LAMDA Bronze Medal Acting-Distinction

Francesca Priskopp, LAMDA Bronze Medal Acting-Distinction

Chloe Findham, Grade VIII Acting - Distinction

Victoria Hewitt, Grade VIII Acting - Distinction

Isobel Downey, Grade VIII Acting

Sonia Jones, Grade VIII Acting

Ceri Clements, Junior Acting Medallion - Honours Grade VI Acting - Distinction

Eleanor Galley, Junior Acting Medallion - Distinction

Grade VI Acting - Distinction

Emily Dzelzainis, Junior Acting Medallion - Distinction

Philippe Bruce, Grade VI Acting - Distinction

Sarah Lister, Grade VI Acting - Distinction

Seeta Kalghatgi, Grade VI Acting - Distinction

Joanna Draper, Grade V Acting

Kyra Drinnan, Grade VI Speaking of Verse and Prose - Distinction

Rosanna Ridgway, Grade VI Speaking of Verse and Prose - Distinction

Jane Bellamy, Grade VI Speaking of Verse and Prose

Rachel Dixon, Grade VII 'Cello

Catherine Hayle, Grade VII Piano

Alexandra Dixon, Grade VI Piano - Merit

Victoria Gaige, Grade VII Piano

Catherine Hayle, Grade VI Flute

Ruth Taylor, Grade VI Singing

Helena Thomas, Grade VI Singing - Merit

Anna MacLaine, Moore Cup (awarded to the girl who has most frequently represented the school as a member of the first teams in Hockey, Lacrosse and Tennis.)

Sarah Hutton, Shambler Cup for Badminton

Mr. & Mrs R.G. Shambler's Cup

Emily Jones, Shambler Cup for Badminton

Mr. & Mrs R.G. Shambler's Cup

Beth Turner Senior Hannah Owen Award for Lacrosse

Hannah Owen Award

Jane Ashton, Junior Hannah Owen Award for Lacrosse

Hannah Owen Award

Rachel Cooper, Short Trophy for Tennis

Tania and Anna Short's Trophy

House Games Cups

Senior Hockey Westminster

Senior Lacrosse Sandford

Senior Tennis Westminster

House Athletics Sandford

Jill Moore, Prize for Games and Gymnastics

Margaret Meacock Memorial Prize

Clare Morris, Margaret Meacock Memorial Prize

Anna MacLaine, Irvin Cup for Hockey, Mr. & Mrs L. Irvin's Cup

1996 Leavers - Destinations

Roisin Almond Durham, Law

Joanne Archibald Newcastle, Microbiology

Emily Barlow Gonville & Caius, Cambridge, Law

Rachel Bochenek Bristol, Philosophy

Katherine Brotherhood Newcastle, Psychology

Louisa Brown Dundee, Pharmacology

Helen Budworth Liverpool, Therapeutic Radiography

Tamsin Cornfield Bath, Pharmacy

Patricia Crupper Birmingham, Law

Sophie Crossfield, Trinity Hall, Cambridge, Mathematics

Alice Danzuk Charing Cross & Westminster, Medicine

Clare Evans Nottingham, Biochemistry

Victoria Pugh Sheffield, Zoology

Abigail Rosenblom Bristol, Zoology & Psychology

Charlotte Wilcox Keble, Oxford, History

Emma Brownley Westminster College, Oxford, Primary Education

Rachel Carter University College, London, Physics

Julia Davies Gonville & Caius, Cambridge, Natural Sciences

Catherine Heywood St. Andrews, Environmental Geology

Rachel Hobrof Manchester, Psychology

Paula Morris Edinburgh, Medicine

Alice Neal Leeds, Biochemistry

Victoria Pugh Sheffield, Zoology

Abigail Rosenblom Bristol, Zoology & Psychology

Charlotte Wilcox Keble, Oxford, History

Grateful acknowledgement is made to the following for presenting prizes: Mr. & Mrs P. Ashton, Mrs M. Barrow, Mrs D. Brown, Miss S. Brown, Miss A.N. Butler, Randolph Caldecott Society, Chester Municipal Charities, Chester Rotary Club, Miss J.F. Copland, Mrs C. Ferris, Freemen and Guilds of the City of Chester, Mr. & Mrs P. Guha, Mr. & Mrs L. Irvin, Mr. & Mrs K. James, Dr. & Mrs J. Judge, Mrs J. Millman, Mr. & Mrs P.D.O. Moore, Mrs D. Nelson, Owen Jones Foundation, Mr. & Mrs M.B. Owen, Mrs H.M. Parker, Mr. & Mrs J.B. Phillips, Mr. & Mrs R.G. Shambler, Captain & Mrs C.R. Short, Dr. & Mrs B. Surfleet, The Queen's School Association.

*gifts
to the school
1996-97
Mrs C Wiley
Camellia
(in the front garden).*

*Laura Feeley and parents
Donation*

*Miss Stela Pope
Bequest of £500 and collection of Classics books.*

*UVI - Sian Holiday
Cup in memory of
Claire Bartlett - for
Business and Languages.*

*Miss E. N. Maclean
Bequest to the School.*

*UVI Leavers 1997
Painting for New VI
Form Common Room*

SPORT

Gym Club

by JESSICA TILLING UIVS

Gym club has had a successful year with girls from Remove to UV meeting on Tuesday lunchtimes. Many different types of gymnastics have been covered, including BAGA awards, Rhythmic Gymnastics, Sports Acrobatics and tumbling. (this was taken up by the over energetic third years)! We have all made improvements and would like to thank Mrs Moore for running a most enjoyable club.

Netball

by C. MOORE

Practice time has been a little inconsistent this season but nevertheless our U12, U13 and U16 teams have enjoyed a good number of matches. We have played against Christleton, Abbeygate, Neston, Bishops, Catholic, Upton, Heber, Tarporley and Rydal with mixed results. In the Chester and District Tournaments our U12 and U13 teams both reached the semi-finals whilst the U16's came 3rd in a round robin tournament

Last Summer term produced some excellent tennis results, with all teams succeeding at different levels.

The term began well for the U18 team, who qualified for the final of the Senior Cheshire Doubles convincingly, but unfortunately they went on to lose in the final. They also lost in the 2nd round of the Aberdare Cup and in the Chester and District, but had an enjoyable final season with some good results, the highlight being the traditional match against King's, where the attraction was inevitably not just tennis!

The absence of the U16 team for exams did not prevent them from obtaining some excellent results, by winning their Intermediate Cheshire Doubles matches at U16 level, against Neston and Helsby.

The U15 team perhaps achieved the most of all the teams, becoming Intermediate Cheshire Doubles U16 Level Champions, by beating Stockport 2-1 in the final. They also beat Tarporley to become Chester and District Champions. The A-team were victorious against Abbeygate, Queen's Park High School, Christleton, Sandbach and Neston in the Midland Bank Competition reaching the Cheshire Final against Weaverham and Cheadle Hulme.

The U14 team had a successful season, winning in the Junior Cheshire Doubles to reach the semi-final against Mount Carmel.

The U13's also had an impressive season and although losing in Chester and District to the

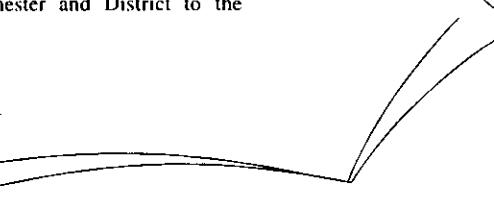
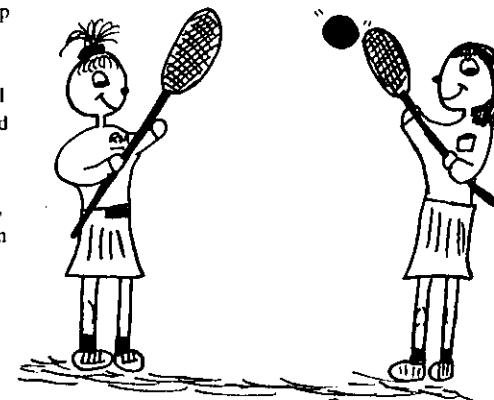
eventual finalists, Upton and Tarporley, the U13A-team reached the Cheshire Final of their Midland Bank Competition, with the B-team narrowly losing in their competition to The Grange. The Cheshire Final was played between Queen's, The Grange and Lymm, with Queen's the overall winners, Cheshire champions for the second consecutive year in this age group.

The team went on to reach the North West Region semi-final in October 1996 but were beaten by the Royal Grammar School in Lancashire.

We had two girls qualify for the Cheshire Singles finals this year: Rachel Cooper came 3rd in Cheshire in the U15 age group and Jenny Crooks came 3rd in the U13 age group.

All the teams have also been involved in friendlies this year, with matches against West Kirby, Newcastle Under Lyme, Queen's Park High School, Moreton Hall and King's.

All that remains to be said is to thank everyone for helping me to have a thoroughly enjoyable term in office. I was delighted with the achievements of all the teams and I hope the standard continues and is raised next season. I wish my successor the best of luck in her term of office.



HOCKEY

HOCKEY REPORT

96/97

by CAPTAIN: ANNA MACLAINE

This season has again been a very successful one for Queen's School hockey teams. The season kicked off to an excellent start with record numbers of players being selected for various Cheshire squads. Anna MacLaine, Sara Scott, Nicola Riley and Sian Morris were selected for the U18 squad. Angie Warren, Fay Robinson, Helen Roberts, Melinda Totty and Claire Roche were selected for the second year into the U16 squad and six of the U15's were selected for their squad: Lucy Leyland, Sarah Arden, Gemma Jones, Emily Jones, Anna-Marie Perry and Joanne Heywood.

Furthermore several girls were selected to train at the North centre of excellence: Sara Scott, Fay Robinson, Sarah Arden and Lucy Leyland - an excellent achievement.

For the first time in a while the 1st XI was made up, most of the time, totally of Sixth formers. This proved very successful and the team quickly settled down to play some excellent Hockey with

equally good results. They convincingly won both the Chester and District Indoor and Outdoor titles, and finished a very notable 2nd place in the Cheshire finals. The squad has greatly appreciated the continued use of Chester College astroturf for practices and matches and the new pitch at Upton has meant that almost all their fixtures have been played on this surface. Without the weekly practices at Chester College the team would be greatly disadvantaged. Again their team spirit and commitment have been a driving force, and the whole team should be congratulated for their parts in an excellent season.

With a 1st XI of sixth formers the U16's formed a very strong team this year. With the addition of some U15 players they have had much success. They have lost only two of their 23 matches and won both the Chester and District and Cheshire Tournaments. They also went through to represent Cheshire in the North finals of the National Schools Tournament. No doubt the 1st XI

will benefit greatly from many talented U16 players next year.

The U15's have also had another good season. They have continued their successes of last year and have only lost two of their 18 fixtures. They were runners-up in their Chester and District Indoor Tournament and are another team who have greatly benefited from practices at Chester College.

The U14's have come on very well this year and have played very consistently losing only one of their 24 matches. They narrowly missed qualification for the Cheshire Finals on goal difference and finished as runners-up in their Chester and District Tournament. They finished their season well with several players being selected for an U14 Cheshire team for a tournament in Blackpool: Jenny Crooks, Vicky Lloyd, Jo Bohdanowicz, Rabia Khan, Naomi Lucas and Ruth Evans from the U13's.

The U13's are proving to be a very strong side and have contrived to win many hard matches. Their greatest success came in the North West mini Hockey tournament. The A team won their way convincingly through to the final, where they met Altrincham A team. At the end of their match the score was still 0-0 and so the tournament was settled by penalty flicks (which most of the 1st XI still struggle with). They were very unfortunate to lose on flicks but should be congratulated for an excellent performance.

The U12's have had a good first season and have made rapid progress throughout the year. They have lost only 4 of their matches and with continued match experience and practice they are set to develop into a very strong side.

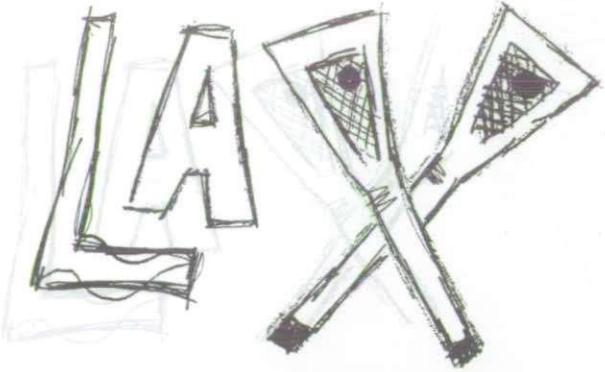
As it can be seen this year has been another one laden with success for the Queen's School teams. The levels of commitment, enthusiasm and skill have been extremely impressive and have ensured that Queen's maintains its place as one of the top schools in Cheshire. The success of the teams must also go down to the support of Miss Huck, Mrs Moore and Mrs Fearnley. On behalf of everyone I would like to thank them all for their help. I would also like to say congratulations to the other Upper Sixths who have now made it through seven dedicated years of Queen's School Hockey and have all made invaluable contributions: Sophie Dixon, Nicky Riley, Clare Young and Katherine Totty.

All that remains is for me to wish my successor and all the teams the best of luck for next season. I hope that next season brings as much success, reward and enjoyment to everyone as this one has for me.

U12 Hockey, Blackpool



Sophia Scott, LIV



U12 Lacrosse

The removes have made a good start in their first season

of lacrosse. We have a steady number coming to practices in, and out, of schooltime. Our first match at Moreton hall was a memorable experience. We were secretly thinking "Were we meeting six foot giants with super attacks and defence?" and after a nerve racking start we lost 6-5. This provided us without first experience and with one match under our belt we met Withington on March 1st. Despite this being quite a slow match we won 2-0.

Our final match of the season was against Wirral Grammar, which we won 3-0.

We would like to thank Mrs Waring, and we are looking forward to the next season.

by VICTORIA GARRY & CLAIRE CHISHOLM, REM R

U13 Lacrosse

The U13's have had a very successful season

this year, only losing one match against Moreton Hall in early January. We have all improved immensely and have learnt to play well as a team. We proved this by winning the U13 North West tournament in which we were the only team not to concede a goal (well done Abi!) The squad would like to thank Mrs Waring for being a brilliant coach throughout the season.

by K. TIMMINS & N. BLUCHER, LIV

U14 Lacrosse

What a way to end the season with our U14 team reaching the semi-finals in an U15 North Lacrosse tournament. Throughout the season we have learned to work well together as a team due to a fighting defence and many high scoring attackers. Our skill and knowledge of the game has also improved. The turnout at practices has been good, which indicates the dedication of our squad. This commitment proved important in all our games this season, especially the tournaments.

We would all like to thank Mrs Waring who has helped us throughout our season.

by SARAH LEE & MARY CARPENTER, UIV

U15 Lacrosse

At the beginning of the season finding 12 people to play

for the U15 lacrosse team proved a bit of a problem. However, a committed few turned up to the practices. The results of the Autumn term were wins against Bolton and Wirral and draws with Birkenhead and Moreton Hall. After Christmas the team gained in size and skill due to the addition of some much needed 3rd years. With Milton Keynes drawing near, losing 13-3 to Moreton Hall did not give us very much encouragement. However, at 6.45am on 6 March we were all on the coach (in body-but not in spirit) and raring to go(!) We won the first match, but lost the second. Although we failed to qualify everyone had an enjoyable day. We won our final match of the season against Wirral and after a doubtful start the 96-97 year turned out to be a fairly successful and enjoyable season of lacrosse.

by LUCY LEYLAND & EMILY JONES, LVB

Lacrosse Report

The season began well with 13 girls being selected to represent Cheshire. Later in the season Pippa Bruce and Ciara Leeming were re-selected along with Ceri Clements to represent Wales. At the North of England Trials Susan Waring, Pippa Bruce and Lucy Harries were selected to play at territorial level. The experience gained by all the girls playing at higher levels helped the team performances throughout the season. I hope all the girls are re-selected next season and wish any new trialists good luck. At the beginning of the season notable victories were gained over Wirral Grammar School and Birkenhead.

In November we travelled once again to Queen Ethelburga's College in Harrogate. We played some of our finest lacrosse, winning all our matches confidently except for one - meaning we qualified for the semi final.

Unfortunately we faced our long-term rivals, Moreton Hall, in the semi final. However, Moreton Hall did beat Howell's in the final so at least we lost to the eventual winners. This excellent play continued throughout the season and was most noticeable in the National Schools Tournament at Milton Keynes. For once we had good weather and with the U15s we played against new, unfamiliar faces from all over the country.

We lost only one game but failed to qualify for the semi final by 1 point. The season was very successful for the 1st team and

with only Anna MacLaine and myself leaving to go to university, the success will no doubt continue next year. The U15s continued to play well this season and managed to attend practices even though many of the team had commitments to County Hockey. It was a rare occasion when a full first choice team was fielded, but despite the constant change of players the U15s rose to the occasion well. The U14s played some excellent lacrosse this season and remained undefeated till late on. The squad played at Wirral in the Junior Northern Schools Tournament and, with the help of a few U13s, they gained valuable experience and enjoyed a good day's lacrosse, reaching the semi finals. The U13s returned this season with as much enthusiasm as ever. They played with the U14s at practices, learning a lot from them. They went on to play in a tournament held at Upton, in which they beat Birkenhead in the final. The U12 team have been formidable this season, winning all of their fixtures. With a greater number of fixtures and more practices, they will be a force to be reckoned with next season. All the girls have benefitted from the hard work of Mrs Waring and Mrs Moore. We would like to thank them for their perseverance and dedication throughout the season. I would also like to wish next year's captain all the best in her season in office. E Barrow, UIVM

Cheshire 1st Squad:

E Barrow(Captain), A Wallace, S Waring, P Bruce, L Harries, J Ashton, C Clements.
Cheshire 2nd Squad:
C Leeming(Captain), H Roberts, R Cooper, J Mounsey, A Gemmill, S Morris.

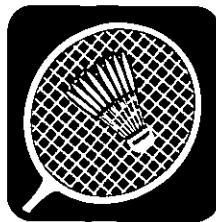
rounders

Our Under 12 and Under 14 teams both won their respective Chester and District Rounders Tournaments. This is the third successive year for our Under 14's and they are looking forward to defending their title for one further year as Lower Fifths.

We have also had some exciting friendly matches against Moreton Hall, Newcastle-under-Lyme, Packwood Haugh and Tarporley.

Emma Willis, LIV

Badminton SWIMMING Tae Kwon-Do



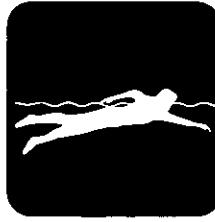
This year the U14 team Joanna Monro, Katie Timmins, Anna Moulds and Eleanor Heath, entered

the Cheshire Schools U14 tournament in Middlewich during February. Three schools entered and they came a respectable third! Considering it was their first tournament they played very well and I'm sure they will have learnt from the experience and their badminton will improve as a result.

The U16 team Sarah Hutton, Natalie Howe, Amanda Gemmill and Penny Dixon also entered the U16 Cheshire Schools Tournament in Middlewich. They came away victorious after beating Alsager, Frodsham and All Hallows.

During February and March the Shambler Trophy Tournament has been played with a good number of entries. It was a repeat of last year with Sarah Hutton, Emily Jones, Natalie Howe and Amanda Gemmill reaching the final.

by SARAH HUTTON LVB



The Swimming Club has taken place on Monday nights after school during the winter and has had plenty of

Removes joining, as well as members continuing to come from other years.

In a gala at Moreton Hall last summer, our team came out top after a closely fought match, the final scores being 146 to Queen's and 145 to Moreton Hall.

In a more recent fixture against Rydal Penrhos co-ed division, Queen's U15 team finished first with 44 points and Queen's U13 team finished second with 26 points. Thanks must go to Mrs Moore for running the club.

by JULIA KRAUSE &
ALEX OWEN
L1VST



Tae Kwon-Do club started the year enthusiastically and some people have now done their gradings. The

grading results are as follows - starting with the lowest grades and going up to the highest.

9th Kup	Caroline Antlett
8th Kup	Kersten Morgan Bates
	Jane Mooney
	Katie Braid
	Giselle Parker
	Catherine Ash
7th Kup	Anika Mathur

Anyone who wants to participate in this enjoyable, confidence building martial arts club, please come along to the gym on Wednesdays 4-5 pm.

We would like to thank Mr Martin Williams for teaching us and helping us pass our gradings.

by CATHERINE ASH &
KATIE BRAID
U1VS

Cricket



Once again, cricket has been very well attended by L1V and Removes but unfortunately we lacked

support from other years. This year we were very fortunate to take part in a Tournament held at Rock Ferry High School.

Although we had quite a strong team we were unable to beat the eventual winners. Our many thanks must go to Mrs Mickiewicz who helped us to prepare. Her enthusiasm gave us much inspiration.

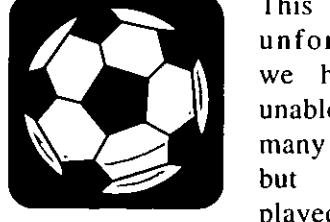
by CLARE ARCHIBALD L1VS



From twelve thirty until one o'clock every Wednesday afternoon members of the remove

tennis club meet in the gym. Mr Armstrong arrives promptly at this time and the table tennis begins. He helps to ensure that we have grasped the concepts of the sport and are confident within ourselves. He plays matches with us to improve our skill and judgement of the ball. At one o'clock we leave after another great session.

by CHARLOTTE JONES,
LAURA LAYFIELD,
EMMA HARRIS &
HELEN THOMAS
Remove R

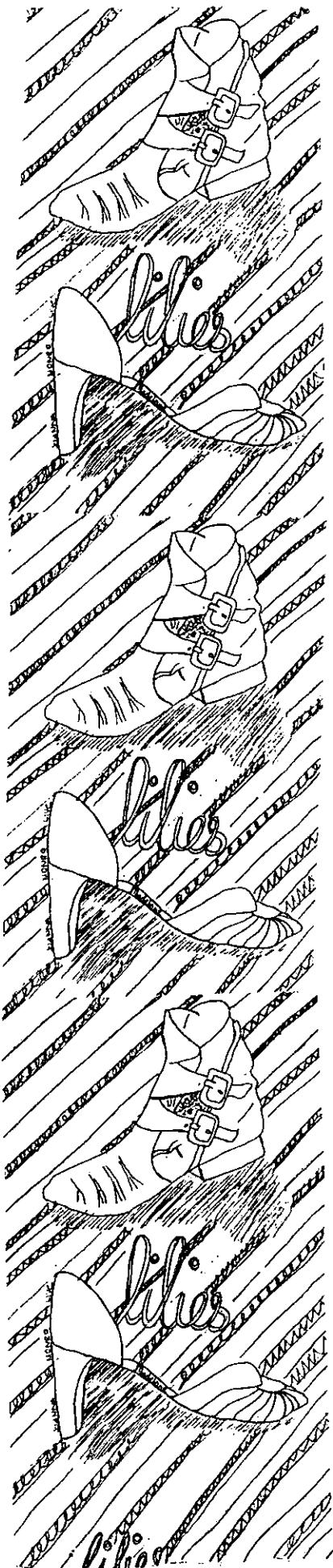


This season, unfortunately, we have been unable to play many matches, but we have played in two Chester and District Football Tournaments at Northgate Arena. In both tournaments the team played exceptionally well and came 2nd and 3rd respectively.

All thanks go to Mr Roberts for being so supportive.

by ANNABEL NEWY UVP

ATHLETICS REPORT 1996



Our athletics teams had some excellent performances last year.

Our Junior team qualified for the regional final of the TSB Championships by coming 5th amongst Cheshire schools. Unfortunately the date clashed with the North West Independent Schools meeting at Bebington so our 'A' team travelled to Bebington.

Emily Rudge won the Under 13 70 metre hurdles in a time of 11.8. Katy Timmins won the Under 13 long jump with a leap of 4.25 metres. Bridget Graves won the Under 14 high jump with 1 metre 32. Naomi Lucas won the Under 14 800 metres in 2.38 mins. Joanna Monro gained 2nd place in the discus. Nicola Blucher, Ruth Roberts, Stephanie Wetherell and Bridget Graves gained 3rd places in the 800 metres, 200 metres, shot and 200 metres respectively.

Our intermediate athletics team won their TSB Cheshire Qualifying round and entered the Regional 'B' finals. Here we finished in 3rd place behind Bramhall and Loretto with an excellent score of 294 points.

Our Junior and Intermediate teams took part in the Cheshire Cup final at Helsby. The Juniors finished in 3rd place behind All Hallows and Helsby whilst our Intermediates were runners-up to All Hallows. A fantastic achievement this year girls keep it up.

The Removes went to Wrexham for the Chester and District Minors Championships before half term. Emily Rudge won the 70 metre hurdles in a new Chester & District record of 12.2 secs. Katy Timmins won the long jump with a new record of 4.23 metres and was 2nd in the 200 metres. Nicola Blucher won the triple jump with a new record of 8.57 metres. Ruth Roberts won the 200 metres and was 2nd in the high jump. Sarah Watson was 3rd in the 100 metres. Clare Hudson was 3rd in the 200 metres. Joanna Monro was 3rd in the 200 metres. 4 x 100

metres relay team were winners. The Queen's School team beat all competition from Chester Schools by an amazing 21 points.

Several girls went on to represent Chester and District at the Cheshire County Championships with the following successes: Katy Timmins won the minors long jump. Emily Rudge won the minors 70 metres hurdles. Ruth Roberts gained 2nd place in the minors 200 metres. Joanne Haywood gained 2nd place in the Junior 75 metre hurdles.

Several school records were broken this year.

Javelin: Clare Roche set a new LV record of 24.18 metres.

Discus: Eleanor Stephan broke the UIV record which now stands at 24.3 metres.

Long Jump: Katy Timmins broke the Remove record several times and it now stands at 4.43 metres.

Hurdles: Emily Rudge broke the Remove 70 metre hurdles record several times. It now stands at 11.8 secs.

Triple Jump: Nicola Blucher broke the Remove triple jump record with a jump of 8.57 metres.

We are still looking to set records in this event for the Lower Fourth upwards.

Girls from the Lower Fourth, Upper Fourth and Lower Fifth went to Wrexham on 10 July to take part in the Chester and District Athletics Championships and once again we had some excellent results.

Yr 10 team won with 70 points.

Yr 9 team won with 79 points.

Yr 8 team were 3rd with 49 points

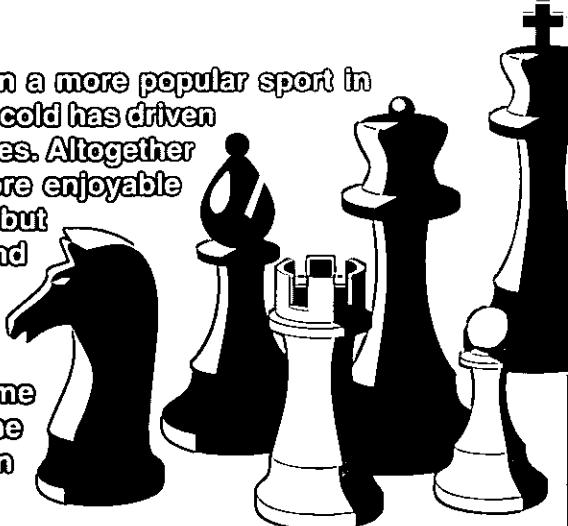
These girls gained excellent individual results.

Chess

by CLARE ARCHIBALD, LIVS

This year chess has been a more popular sport in the winter, as we find the cold has driven in more of the indoor types. Altogether chess has become a more enjoyable game for the Removes but sometimes you may find the odd Lower IV, like myself. I would like to thank Mr Armstrong for giving up valuable time every Tuesday lunchtime to help those of us in tackling situations.

Joanna Monro, LIV



music music music

dates in the *music*
calendar

8th November

Chamber Choir sang at Choral Evensong in
Chester Cathedral

13th November

GCSE Music Evening

22nd November / 6th December

Chamber Choir sang at Choral Evensong in
Chester Cathedral

5th / 6th December

School Christmas Concerts

18th December

School Carol Service at Chester Cathedral

18th January

Anna Markland Music Festival

21st January

Anna Markland Gala Concert

31st January

Senior Choir sang at Bishop Lloyd's Palace
for the Chester Civic Trust

7th March

UVI Lunchtime recital

14th March

'Cello and piano recital by J. Lucas and
Sandy Bartai

18th April

Spring Concert featuring Vivaldi's Gloria

19th April

Jazz FM Workshop and Concert

1st May

Lunchtime Recital featuring Training Orchestra

29th April - 3rd May

Queen's & King's Joint Production of
"Patience" by Gilbert and Sullivan

2nd May

Commemoration service at Chester Cathedral

10th May

School Choirs and Ensembles compete in the
Chester Festival

The Anna Markland Music Festival Results

The Anna Markland Trophy and Vocal Trophy

Jenny Higgins

The Piano Trophy :

Hannah Cantle

The Woodwind Trophy :

Laura Brocklehurst

The String Trophy :

Koko Murata

The Ensemble Trophy :

Franny Allwood, Ruth Armstrong
& Liz Armstrong

Winners of the Open Piano Duet Class :

Vicky Gauge & Georgina Jones-Pritchard.

Senior Orchestra

by SARAH BENNETT LVIHM

At the beginning of term, attendance was unusually low. It seemed that the regular Tuesday rehearsals after school was proving difficult for a lot of people, concerning transport arrangements and volume of homework. This prompted a change of time. Friday lunch time seemed more convenient - no excuses were now acceptable!

As with every year, the task ahead was the Christmas Concert. Rehearsals began well and "The Yeomen of the Guard" was certainly proving very popular with the teachers who had a concert every Friday, whilst eating their lunch in the staff dining room.

The concert took place, this year, on the 5th and 6th December. It was decided not to play Christmas carols so early in the month, so the last minute rehearsals were not required. But, due to unfortunate circumstances, Mr Pilsbury was unable to attend the Concert and at the last minute, Mrs Lucas stepped in and ably conducted the orchestra.

Thanks, as always, must go to Mr Pilsbury for his time and effort that goes into making us a great orchestra! With the onset of a recently introduced Spring Concert, our Friday lunchtimes are as busy as ever.

ASSOCIATED BOARD MUSIC RESULTS

November 1996

Liz Rose	Grade 6 Piano Merit
Sophie Dixon	Grade 6 Euphonium Merit
Helena Thomas	Grade 8 Singing Merit
Jenny Higgins	Grade 8 Singing Merit
Jessamy Mann	Grade 6 Flute Pass

(Grades 1-5 are not published in *Have Mynde*.)

NATIONAL YOUTH CHOIR OF GREAT BRITAIN

ASCOT, CHRISTMAS 1996

by HELENA THOMAS, LVIHM

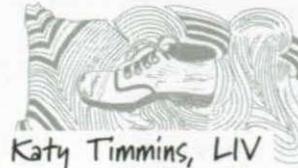
I didn't know quite what to expect. Finally, I was to attend my first NYTC course. These courses are usually held three times a year, and people between the ages of 11 and 19 come from as far afield as Aberdeen and Guernsey.

After an "interesting" journey down to Ascot, with rail tickets that just wouldn't work on the Underground, and missing trains, I arrived at the Licensed Victuallers School in Ascot. (Absolutely nothing to do with drinking - alcohol was strictly forbidden!) The schedule of events was mind-boggling, consisting of full and sectional rehearsals, practical musicianship, singing lessons and the odd break here and there. After finding our pieces for the first full rehearsal, we were divided into Choir I and II, and then split again into Choir A and B. Very confusing!

Singing in a mixed choir of 125 people, under the direction of Mike Brewer was an exhilarating experience. We sang all sorts of songs, ranging from Jacob Handel's "Laetentur Caeli" to the Australian music of Sarah Hopkins, where we had to sing with harmonic overtones!

Well, it wasn't all work! A group of eight of us went busking in Ascot, where quite a lot of money could be made on racing weekend. And, not forgetting the Cabaret Evening, with Mike Brewer's infamous Winnie the Pooh stories and the Christmas Eve-Eve Disco.

To conclude, I had a brilliant time, and I can't wait for the course in the Summer. I would recommend the experience to anyone in the School choirs - so go and audition!



Senior Choir

by HELENA THOMAS, CHOIR SECRETARY

The Senior Choir has again had a very successful year, partly due to our number of rehearsals per week doubling, and to the influx of new members from the UIV. They joined just before Commemoration 1996, and their enthusiasm spread even to the more cynical members of the choir.

Our first appearance of the academic year was for the luncheon of the launch of the Millennium Appeal, and despite the late start, our short recital seemed to be enjoyed. The rest of the term was spent working on Benjamin Britten's "A Ceremony of Carols", which was performed at the Carol Service, accompanied by a harp. We also sang at the Christmas Concert, where the lively and rhythmical "Gaudete" was the highlight of the proceedings. Some members of the Choir also went to sing to the ladies of Callin Court, which was greatly appreciated.

In January, fourteen members of the Choir went to sing in Bishop Lloyd's Palace, at the Chester Civic Trust's Tudor Evening. Our programme of English Madrigals was obviously enjoyed by the audience and choir alike.

Our main event has undoubtedly been the Spring Concert on the 18th April, where the Senior Choir and the Training Choir combined forces, to sing Vivaldi's "Gloria" with a professional string orchestra. A lot of hard work went into this performance, which was quite spectacular during the

louder chorus sections. Thank you to our soloists: Alison Blackwood, Ceri Richards and Helena Thomas. Finally, on the 10 May, we competed at the Chester Music Festival, in the Youth Choir Class. We came out in third place with a Distinction certificate, singing "Hava Nageela", an Israeli folk song, and "The Water of Tyne". We are now continuing to rehearse for our tour to Italy, where we will be singing in Churches in Venice and Florence.

To conclude, I would like to thank the UVI, who have just left the Choir (many of whom have been singing in the Choir since the UIV!). I would also like to thank Mrs Lucas for her hard work and enthusiasm throughout the year.



Music at the Appeal Launch

CHAMBER CHOIR

by VICTORIA GAUGE, LVI

We have had another busy and enjoyable year at Chamber Choir, singing at a wide variety of events in Chester.

November was our most hectic month of this school year, and required much organisation and many extra practices, in order to provide a good standard of performance. We sang Evensong at Chester Cathedral, for which we imported four of the men from the Cathedral Choir. This was well-received and we hope to join forces in this way again. We also sang at the Memorial Service for Miss Maclean in the Cathedral. The music we sang seemed to provide a moving tribute to her.

The traditional "Nine Lessons and Carols" service before Christmas was, as always, successful, and set the mood for this special time of year—each year, we enjoy singing in the atmosphere produced by the seasonal words and music. April saw the Spring Concert in aid of the Millennium Appeal, held in school. Chamber Choir took part in this, singing "Come Ye Sons Of Art" by Purcell, which many people enjoyed hearing.

We sang at the School Commemoration Services—both within school and in the Cathedral. At the latter, despite being tucked away in a corner of the South Transept (due to the restoration project on the building), we valiantly adapted to sing to the necessarily reduced numbers attending.

Looking back over the year, we will remember the rewarding events which we have performed at, and the many friendly and enjoyable practices. Many thanks to Mr Pilsbury for successfully maintaining the high standards set by previous choirs, and for his constant encouragement and dedication.

String Orchestra

by GEORGINA JONES-PRITCHARD LVIM

String Orchestra continues to practise on Monday lunchtimes and welcomed a number of new members in September.

In the Winter term, we worked on a selection of pieces from the Nutcracker Suite, which we performed in the Christmas Concert. We are currently playing Baroque music in preparation for the Spring Concert.

On behalf of the orchestra, I would like to thank Mrs Jones for her constant patience and enthusiasm.

WIND BAND

by RUTH ARMSTRONG LVC

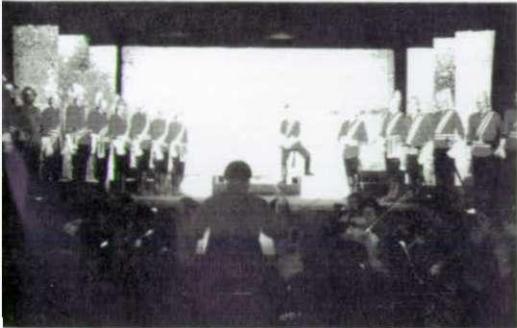
It has been another enjoyable year for Wind Band. The Christmas Concert went well, after weeks of preparation. We performed new pieces, as well as some old favourites such as "Rudolf" and "White Christmas". Our next performance was at the Anna Markland Gala Concert, where we played background music as people came in.

A special event in our calendar will be the forthcoming concert at Nedham House. The concert is the first of its kind, and will feature a joint item with the choir.

Special thanks must go to Mr Lewis for giving up his time to run the band, and for his sense of humour which has kept us motivated.

On stage

Patience



Those of us who went to see the Gilbert and Sullivan's "Patience," performed jointly with The King's School, and produced by Mr Wickson, had an extremely entertaining evening. I'm not going to recount the whole story, so if you weren't there tough!

The love-sick maidens, complete with harps, looked exceedingly glamorous and sounded characteristically languorous, as they moaned around hoping for a glimpse of the object of their united affections, the somewhat foppish poet, Reginald Bunthorne.

The title role was taken by Ceri Richards, who as the innocent milkmaid never troubled by love, managed to convey charm and naivety in her singing and acting, both of which were superb.

It has to be said - and I'm not being partisan here - that from the point of view of musical ability, the girls outshone the boys, though Mr Wickson's sonorous baritone provided a strong lead for the male principals. (Once again, we are left to wonder, has Mr. Wickson missed his true vocation?).

For sheer nerve, however, the boys scored full marks. Oliver Hingston, who played Reginald, and James Birchall, who played Archibald, threw themselves wholeheartedly into their roles as poets, totally disregarding the fact that they were wearing very silly hats. (Not to mention the silly costumes, silly flowers and silly wigs.) Sam Rosen, Adam Jackson and Mr

Wickson also caused much hilarity by exchanging their soldiers' uniforms for very silly hats and related aesthetic and poetic postures, in order to win back their girlfriends. Their lack of inhibition in this scene was quite admirable.

Special mention must be made of Jenny Higgins, Francesca Prokopp and Sonia Jones, who as the leaders of the fashion for things aesthetic were wonderfully fey. Louisa Jones, in the difficult and unglamorous role of Lady Jane, sang with great poise, and was totally convincing in her pursuit of the poet Reginald. (Now, I really wonder why?).



Congratulations must go to Mr Pilsbury, who, as musical director, did a sterling job of keeping the not inconsiderable forces of singers and orchestra together.

The whole production was great fun, and needless to say, everyone ended up married to someone, except poor old Reginald, who had to resign himself to a bachelor's life. The moral is: wearing a very silly hat for too long can seriously damage your love life. by M.J.H.



VI Form Panto, Christmas 1996



Sophie Muskett, LVC



Mrs Jevons' choice of Denise Deegan's send up of Angela Brassie's 'girly' school stories was eminently suitable for this year's school play and gave opportunity for experienced actresses and new recruits alike. Lydia Ranger as Daisy managed to hold the play together with a mixture of heroic archness and naive goodness. The audience in turn sympathised with her in her trials and rejoiced in her ultimate vindication. All the other girls' characters lined up for or against Daisy, and the anti brigade were led by Pippa Bruce as Sybil Burlington and Jessamy Mann as Monica Smithers, who made a memorable double act of snobbery, sycophancy and spite. The "good eggs" were Cheryl Wells as Claire, Head of School and Captain of Games, Sarah Bennett as Alice Fitzpatrick - a convincing stage Irish woman, Catherine Pawson as Belinda Mathieson and Tamar Travers as Trixie Martin. Small parts were taken by Alex Wilcox, Preethi Mavahalli, Katharine Selby and Kyra Drinnan.

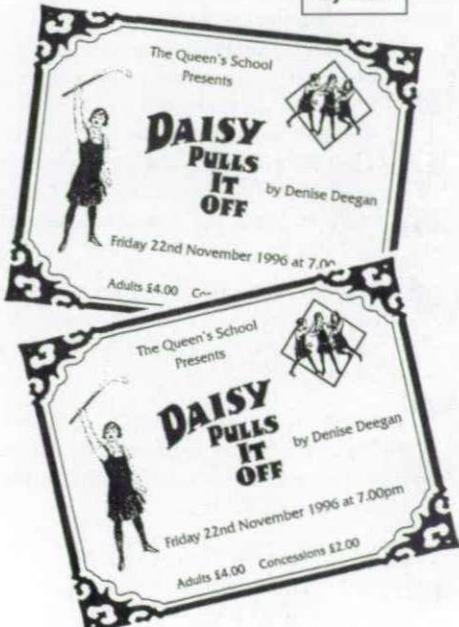
Adult roles were taken by Sarah Dent as Daisy's mother, Rachel Cocker as the French teacher, Ceri Owens as the English teacher and Vicky Manford as Mr. Scoblowski - Mr Armstrong both acted and whistled the part of Mr. Thompson - he seemed to enjoy his acting debut. Angela Stacey was a convincing Miss Gibson, "the young and much loved headmistress."

The audience warmed to two scenes especially - the hockey match, which was slick in its stylised choreography, and the cliff rescue of Sybil and Monica by an intrepid Daisy. These contained the right mixture of tongue-in-cheek humour, liveliness and glimpses of real emotion.

As ever, the scenery was superbly painted, lights were efficiently manipulated, costumes were well designed and stage and business management were carried out meticulously. Make up, posters, tickets and programmes were up to their usual standard.

All involved are to be congratulated, but especially Mrs Jevons, who pulled everyone together so as to enable Daisy to pull it off.

by R.A.



science

&

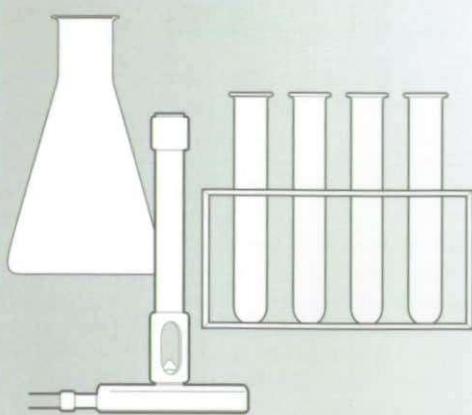
TECHNOLOGY

by GEORGIE JONES-PRITCHARD,
EMMA ROBERTS & GILLIAN MACEY, LVI

by D F

Young Analyst

In April, we took part in the North West division of the Young Analyst competition at Liverpool University. About twenty-five teams from schools in the region took part and the competition involved analysing indigestion tablets using titration and infra-red spectroscopy. In the afternoon we had a lecture on biotechnology while our work was marked. We finished in fourth place so we missed out on the prizes but we came away with two bags full of free gifts from the sponsors of the competition including a North West Water baseball cap and a Periodic Table poster from ICI!



IT News

This year, for the first time, the text of "Have Mynde" has been prepared by our girls - some were Sixth Form volunteers, the others being Remoives who typed articles as part of a magazine project. The result of their efforts will be delivered to the printers on a single floppy disc, having given the Remoives a real task, and saving the school a little money. Their careful efforts and enthusiasm for the task have been greatly appreciated.

clubs & societies

CHARITIES

Our first term in office has seen a wide range of charities being supported. These have included: Childline, Guide Dogs for the Blind, Cats' Protection League, Oxfam, Muscular Dystrophy and World Vision.

There have been fewer form events this term than is usual due to efforts towards the Millennium Appeal. However, certain forms have shown imagination and we have seen activities ranging from a 'Guess the name of the teacher as a baby' competition to collecting spare change in a giant Coke bottle, all taking place to raise money for charity. Most recently a non-uniform day was held which managed to raise £150 for Childline and a 'Splat the Teacher' competition was also held. This was enjoyed by everyone, except perhaps the teachers involved!

Weekly form donations have varied although certain forms, namely the Remoives and LIVs, have given consistently high amounts.

Finally, thanks must go to Mrs Jevons for her much valued support and also to everyone who has helped to raise money for the various charities.

by GILLIAN MACEY,
NATALIE PARKER,
RUTH LITTLER, LVI

Christian Union

by VICTORIA GAUGE, LVI

The attendance at Christian Union has grown over the past year and continues to do so (even though our only two King's School members left for University!). We enjoy a friendly atmosphere with all members valuing the 'after school time' spent with people they may not normally have mixed with.

We have enjoyed a lively schedule of meetings, including outside speakers who have provided us with many new ideas, some extremely thought provoking. The speakers have included Lieutenant Colonel Jan Rason, who shared with us her experiences of life as a woman in the male dominated army and the leadership of the woman's army in Brunei; and Helen Chantry, Chester's Diocesan Youth Worker, who talked about the Church and popular misconceptions. We have also enjoyed meetings taken by the various year groups, meetings taken by staff, our termly 'Bring and Shares' which are always very special meetings and, of course, our end of term parties which inevitably involve all members struggling to get through mountains of delicious food provided by all.

Thanks must go to all the staff who continue to support and nurture Christian Union so effectively. Also to Mrs Lloyd with her faithful enthusiasm and guidance, without whose chocolate cookies Christian Union just wouldn't be the same!!

King's & Queen's COMBINED CADET FORCE

by CAMILLA GRAVES, U1VJ

This year yet another wave of enthusiastic second years joined the Army

Section of the King's and Queen's CCF. They have not been put off by the demanding PT sessions conducted by RSM Gilchrist!!!!

The CCF meets every Friday at 4pm at The King's School. After the initial inspection, each section works on a different activity. This can be anything from weapon training to first aid (a useful combination!) and from ditch crawling to camp craft. (We'll gloss over the press-ups and the food rations!)

Each summer the cadets have the opportunity to go on a camp holiday. There

are usually more people wishing to go than there are places, as

these camps are very popular. This is not surprising when you realise the huge variety of activities available. We learn how to rock climb, abseil and canoe.

We also take part in adventure training which includes shooting at targets-not at each other!!!! -night patrols (if you get up on time) and of course getting thoroughly dirty (washing is not obligatory!). Hopefully this year more girls will feel encouraged to join as the CCF is still dominated by the King's boys!!!

Your country needs you!

Nicole Davies, LIV

Quest Club

by FELICITY MCNAE, LVIM

This year, Quest Club has been extremely busy making posters on the topics of Christmas and Easter. We have also acted our hearts out in plays about temptation and parables. A very interesting meeting was held on the subject of moral issues, in which, rather surprisingly, everyone seemed to be complete angels when faced with a multiple choice of rights and wrongs! Meetings have been taken by Mrs Griffiths and Mrs Scarr Hall as well as our one and only Mrs Lloyd without whom we just couldn't operate. Thank you.

Remove DRAMA GROUP

by RACHAEL EVANS, LVI

Attendance was extremely impressive at the beginning of the school year, with large groups of enthusiastic removes arriving at the hall every Friday to learn some basic drama skills and have a good old natter with some friendly sixth formers. Particular highlights were a somewhat "enlightening" game of "Truth or Dare", and an entire session spent on pretending to be an ice-cream?

However, numbers have now dwindled due to the start of the tennis season, but hopefully we'll be able to have a grand re-launch next term! I would like to thank all the Removes who turned up faithfully every Friday and helped to organise me, and who were so enthusiastic and friendly. And no, I don't know Paul Nicholls!

From 3 to 6 years, most Japanese children go to kindergarten. My

kindergarten was called 'Hoshigaoka' and we travelled there every day from Monday to Saturday by bus. Before we got on the bus everyone said 'Good Morning' and bowed to the teacher. We all wore yellow T-shirts, shorts, a yellow hat and a yellow bag for books. We sang many songs, even the ABC song, so that is how I learned the English alphabet. It was fun because we played a lot, did origami, went out to look at plants and animals and picked strawberries and potatoes in the school garden.



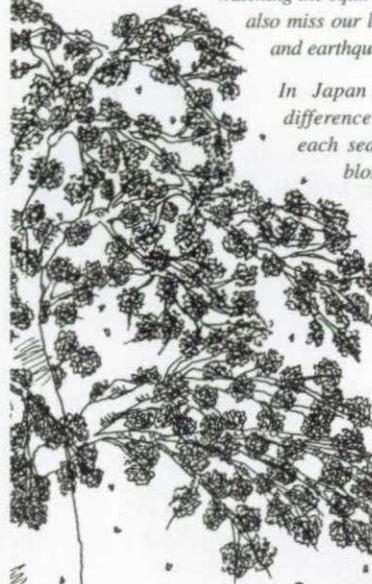
3 - 6 years

The next school is elementary school, 'Shogakko'. We start at 6 years old and stay for 6 years. We go from Monday to Friday and Saturday morning. My school has nearly 1000 children. We walk to school in groups of about 20 with the oldest children at the front and back. One of the mothers helps us to cross the busy roads. She holds up a yellow flag to stop the traffic and everyone wears a yellow hat to be safe. It takes me 50 minutes to walk from my house to my school! No-one is allowed to go by car because walking is more healthy.

Thoughts of a Japanese Student in England

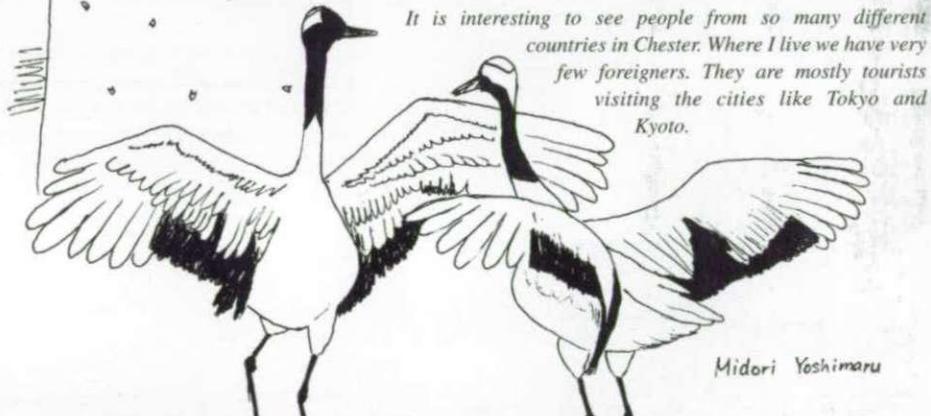
by MIDORI YOSHIMARU, UVIB

In England, everything is so green! I like the open countryside and the flat grassy areas. In Japan there is so much built-up land and we have no grassy play areas at school. I miss the mountains, the rice-fields, the small green frogs and picnics under the cherry blossom in spring, but I enjoy watching the squirrels in an English garden. I also miss our large Japanese bathrooms and earthquake drill at school.



In Japan there is a greater difference in the weather in each season. Spring is warm with cherry blossom everywhere. In June it is too hot and humid with heavy rain and in August, we hear the noise of cicadas in the trees and on the walls. Autumn is the time for typhoons, heavy rain and strong winds. Winter is cold, colder than here in England, but it is dry with clear blue skies not damp and foggy.

Several things in England are new to me - Blu Tack, garlic bread, desserts, small specialist shops (we have very large department stores) and drinking tap water instead of bottled water all the time. We do not have brick buildings in Japan because of the possibility of earthquakes. Bricks are only used for patios and houses are built of wood and concrete. We put our futons out on the veranda on sunny days to kill the mites. Traffic lights are horizontal, not vertical, and everywhere you see vending machines for hot and cold drinks and cigarettes. People smoke more in Japan and there are not many No-Smoking areas. Petrol stations in Japan have attendants as there is no self-service.



Midori Yoshimaru

MY SCHOOLS IN JAPAN

by KOKO MURATA, REM'S

On Mondays we usually have assembly in the playground if it is fine. A pupil puts up the Japanese flag in the playground and it is taken down on Saturday morning. Every other day we go straight to the classroom. We have a uniform but you can wear your own clothes. I do both. We have to change our shoes when we get to school and everyone wears a red cap for PE. The inside of the cap is white and we sometimes have to turn it inside-out and wear it like that to show different groups or classes. We always wear a name label on our shirts and a name badge on our jackets. All pupils have a similar rucksack, red for girls and black for boys. A girl has to sit next to a boy but you can't choose!



6 - 12 years

At lunch time we eat at our desks turned round in groups of four. We bring a mask and a napkin. The serving children wear masks

and white overalls and serve the food from trolleys which they bring to the classrooms. When all the food is given out one person says "Itadakimasu". We do not have a choice of food and we have to eat everything. I usually like it but we have green peas too often!

After lunch everyone helps to clean the school for half an hour. The jobs we do are brushing the floor, cleaning the windows, dusting the shelves, cleaning the toilets, brushing leaves outside and on Friday we have to move the teacher's desk and sweep underneath it.

Our school year starts in April so I would be in Class 5 now. In Japan we are not allowed to take food or drink for break but in summer we can take cold tea because it gets so hot. At Japanese schools you get a lot of homework to do, quite a lot more than in England! If you are not good at your work you might have to go to juku to do extra in the evening and if you are good you sometimes have to go to get even better!



12 years

DUKE OF EDINBURGH Gold Award Scheme

by FRANCESCA SOUTHERDEN, UVI

Girls from the LVI and UVI are taking part in this scheme which aims to encourage self motivation and personal development. The Gold Award is made up of five sections which must be completed in full by the age of 25.

THE SERVICE SECTION

Girls have to enrol in some type of Community Service project, giving up their free time to help others or obtaining qualifications and giving practical service. The most popular schemes this year have been the Barnardo's scheme, helping handicapped children and visiting O.A.P.'s in Callin Court. Other activities undertaken have included working in charity shops or local conservation work.

THE EXPEDITION SECTION

Training prepares girls for the final gruelling expedition of 50 miles walking over a 4 day period. Girls learn navigational and map reading skills, camp craft, first aid, the country code and survival skills. 3 weekend practice expeditions are undertaken during the school year and the final expedition occurs in late August/early September. All UVI girls who have completed this section agree that it is a valuable learning experience, encouraging team work and the development of organisational skills.

THE SKILLS SECTION

The choice of skills which girls must continue for a period of 18 months is well varied. Some girls choose to pursue musical interests eg. playing a musical instrument whilst others adopt a completely different activity eg. driving.

THE PHYSICAL RECREATION SECTION

A wide range of sporting activities qualify for this section which makes it accessible for even less sporty types. The aim is to encourage participation and enjoyment, rather than great achievement.

THE RESIDENTIAL SECTION

This section involves spending five days away from home in unfamiliar surroundings and with company which is not previously known. It encourages the development of close friendships and team work while engaging in purposeful activity. The most popular residential schemes are those run by the National Trust and PGL holidays.

Although most girls do not complete all sections of the Gold Award during their time at Queens, many do continue well into their university years. Most universities do encourage the final completion of the scheme with organised clubs and activities.



by CLARE YOUNG, UVI

For a group of this year's leaving Upper VI, the 30th August signalled the beginning of a kind of nightmare. We were to have a day to get sorted out and then 4 days of hard slog - 80km in "wild" country. After several practice weekends in Snowdonia National Park and weeks of preparation (including menu setting and research for the "purpose" - eg following a track of Roman or waterfall sites), there was no turning back... We were all to meet up at the evening campsites, but each of the five groups had to independently follow their own chosen routes.

Everyone had slightly different experiences and memories according to exactly what problems had to be got around, over or under. However, there were some things which none of us could avoid: maps, blisters, sloppy "food", midges, heavy backpacks, waterproofs at the bottom when it started raining, mutual morale boosting, bog water, tatty grass, laughs, dense forest, blisters, six foot high stone walls (do not attempt to climb!), pride on achievement, singing "appropriate" songs, motivation, meeting loads of really nice people who filled our water bottles...did I mention blisters? Some of us had extra joys such as 15cm ledges, night walking, mist and camping wild- not to mention 80 degree slopes!

We all learned to work well together and challenge ourselves and we certainly got to know each other better ("assume the position!"). We should all thank Mrs Moore, Dave Overmire and Andy Wall as well as everyone else who organised us before letting us loose on Wales.

Voluntary Service

by KATE IRELAND & RACHEL KINSEY LVI

In September, the enthusiastic response from both pupils of the King's and Queen's schools regarding voluntary services was encouraging.

The attendance to Friday Club, on the Ellesmere Ward, at the Countess, was so high that numbers had to be limited. However this problem was temporarily resolved by people visiting other, more demanding wards and some of the initial enthusiasm was lost.

An induction course was held in October at the Countess, to show pupils how to deal with the more difficult patients. They found this both interesting and invaluable.

In the near future, we are hoping to organise several new voluntary activities for the LVI girls to attend. These include: helping with crafts on the Occupational therapy unit; visiting Brook House, which helps to integrate people back into the community after long periods in hospital; visiting new wards aside the Ellesmere Ward. Girls are also joining the "Good Companions Scheme", which enables them to visit elderly people in the community. Members of the UVI are continuing to visit the elderly in Callin Court.

We hope that the enthusiasm shown for these new ventures will not diminish. We would like to thank Mrs Osborne and certain dedicated members of the Sixth Form for their continued support.

Expedition

'96



Ramya Srinivasan, LIV



creative writing

BLACK

Black is evil.
Black is night.
Black is darkness,
And the absence of light.

Black is the dead,
Left to roam.
Black is the sadness,
Of being all alone.

The stripe of a tiger.
The tail of a cat.
The fur on a panther.
The wing of a bat.

Black is a tarantula,
Lowering its teeth.
Black is a tombstone,
On which hangs a wreath.

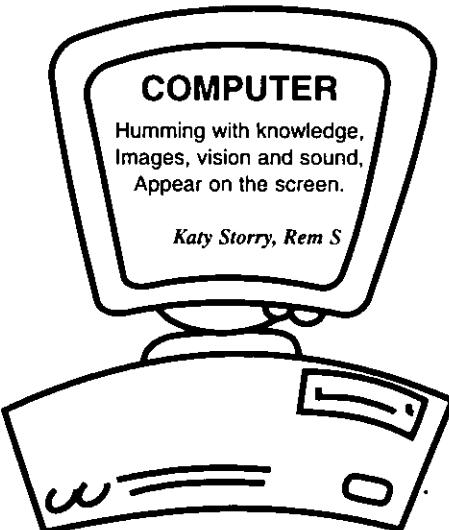
Black is the coal,
Which is dug from a mine.
Black is a secret,
Nobody can find.

Black is the Evil,
Found in a curse.
Black are the days,
Which get worse and worse.

Black is a person,
Being unkind.
Black is when there is nothing,
Left in your mind.

Black is the sadness,
When you haven't a friend.
Black is when you,
Know it's the end.

Anna Stanley, Rem A



COMPUTER

Humming with knowledge,
Images, vision and sound,
Appear on the screen.

Katy Storry, Rem S

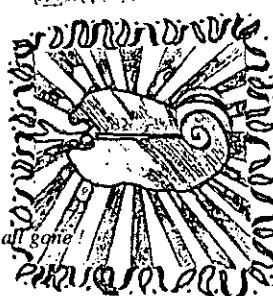
HAMSTER

Little nose quivering and twitching,
Eyes like beautiful black jewels.
Staring cautiously all around,
scared to come right out of her cage.
Back paws clinging on,
like someone being dragged into prison.

Lovely soft fur shaking with fear.
As suddenly in her ears she hears a loud purrrr,
but it's only my old harmless tabby cat.
I know he wouldn't hurt a fly,
but she doesn't.
So she darts back into her cage as quick as a flash,
back into her warm bed of wood shavings.

I try to tempt her out with half a luscious grape,
she comes half way out again still not convinced it's safe,
but after one small nibble of the succulent fruit,
she is not satisfied,
and she comes out onto the table from her cage.
She crouches down low and starts to eat-soon the grape is all gone!

Nicola Edwards, Rem R



FOOD

I like chocolate, chips and beans,

although they make me fat.
They make my clothes tear at the seams,
and I don't fancy that!

People say "eat more fruit"
because I am so tubby,
they think I could look really cute,
but instead they say I'm chubby.

I more than once tried to abstain,
alas it did not last.

Instead of loss I got a gain,
but that is in the past.

From now on it is only greens
and healthy foods I'll eat,
if I can do this through my teens
my target I will meet.

Helen Thomas, Rem R

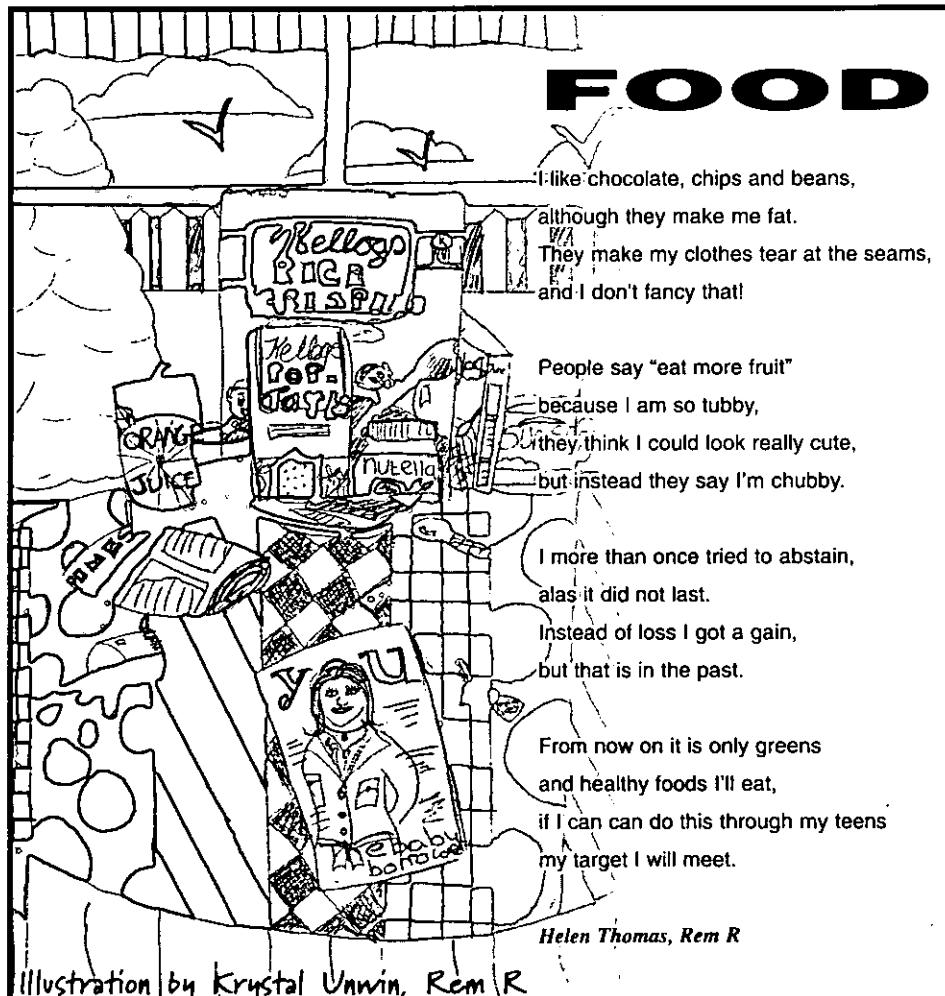


Illustration by Krystal Unwin, Rem R

YAWNS

I see a fat, sleek cat snoozing.
He slowly turns over.
And, like a hippopotamus turning
In the river White Nile,
Yawns a contented yawn.

Suddenly, he's up,
Sharp as an arrow,
And prowling round looking
For the intruder;
But it's only a sparrow.

He settles back down
Cross at being disturbed,
Twitching his slim tail
Like an angry snake,
Writhing and curling.

But, after a while,
He settles down
And dreamily and dozily,
Thinks of peace and tranquillity.
He is quiet once more.

Then, "Puss! Puss!"
And he is gone
Flying away to be fussed.
He is eager to be petted.
The garden is quiet once more.

Victoria Garry, Rem R

TOZ



School

I had to write some similes,
(A word I could not spell.)
I didn't want to do the work,
So I said I was not well.

I gave some examples like,
Still lay my dying dog,
Like a log.
In the wardrobe are my hats,
Hanging like bats.

I hate doing school work,
At that I am no good.
I would do better,
If only I could.

Emma Harris, Rem R

DAYS

He settles back down
Cross at being disturbed,
Twitching his slim tail
Like an angry snake,
Writhing and curling.

Then, "Puss! Puss!"
And he is gone
Flying away to be fussed.
He is eager to be petted.
The garden is quiet once more.

Victoria Garry, Rem R

TOZ



VIEW THROUGH A WINDOW

I looked through my window,
The hills were spectacular
White dots scattered across them.
Identifying the sheep.

The sun, with its sharp glare.
Glistening and showing off its rays
Blinding you from the scenery down below.

The birds gliding to and fro,
Like an aeroplane ready to land.
Crows, seagulls and wrens,
Due south for the Winter.

As I turn away from this pretty picture.
I feel a sense of beauty vanish.
I urge myself to sleep
Thinking of that view from a window.

Supritha Rao, Rem R



Haikus

Crunching, scrunching
Through the leaves
Autumn has arrived.

The little birds are
Flying about when I am
Trapped inside this place

Swaying, Swaying the
Willow tree sighs. Sadness is
Floating in the air.

A single tulip
Opens its heart to the world.
Beauty rules us all.

Shelley McDonald, Rem S



Natalie Wheatley, UV

HEART of LOVE

Broken Heart, Broken Love,
How Did It Get This Way?
Relationships, Marriages,
Why Do They End This Way?

Broken Trust, All Trust Gone,
Why Does It Go Away?
Things People Do, Things They Say,
What Are The Things They Say?

Vows Of Love, Vows Of Faith,
Who Breaks Them And Why?
Perhaps Because They Don't Love Each Other Enough,
To Make The Time To Try.

Faye Jones, LIV St

Anger

Voices disagree,
Shouts of anger, bitterness,
Hurt feelings, wounded.

Sophie Cookson, Rem S

YAWNS

Suddenly, he's up,
Sharp as an arrow,
And prowling round looking
For the intruder;
But it's only a sparrow.

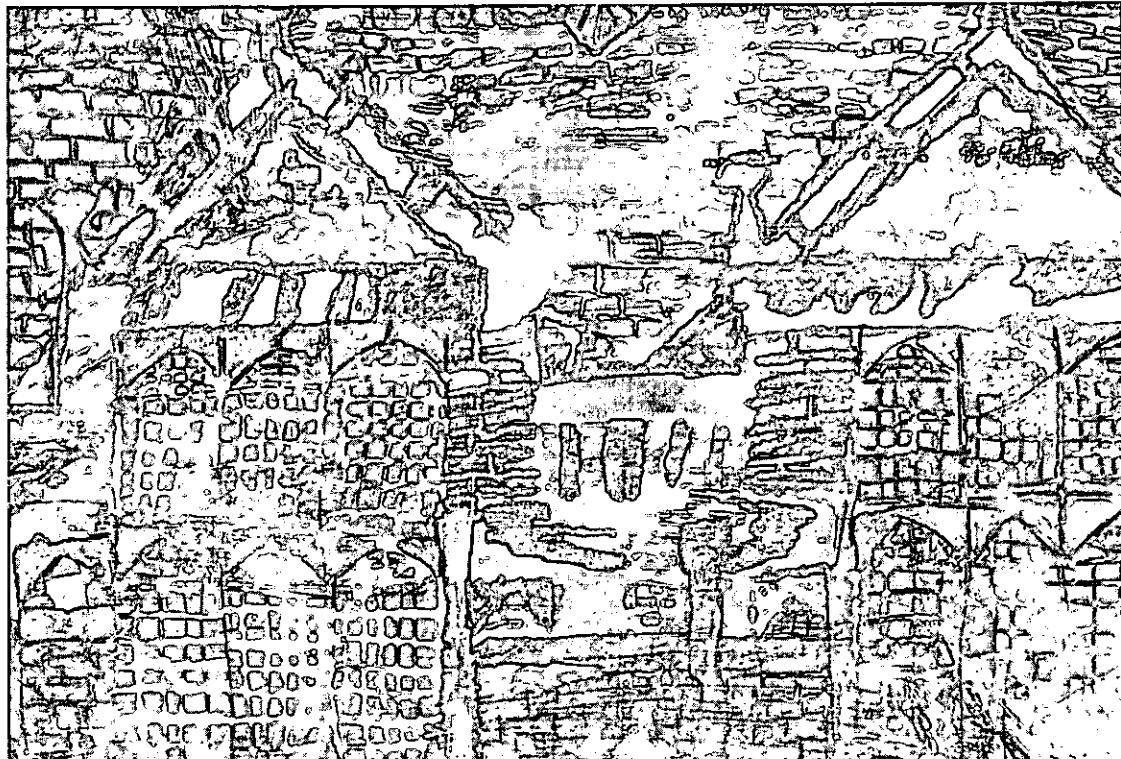
He settles back down
Cross at being disturbed,
Twitching his slim tail
Like an angry snake,
Writhing and curling.

But, after a while,
He settles down
And dreamily and dozily,
Thinks of peace and tranquillity.
He is quiet once more.

Then, "Puss! Puss!"
And he is gone
Flying away to be fussed.
He is eager to be petted.
The garden is quiet once more.

Victoria Garry, Rem R

TOZ



the WATCHER

I hear the creeping on the stair,
I look of my door,
But no one's there.

Could it be the Watcher,
Who's silently creeping,
Could it be the Watcher,
Keeping me from sleeping?

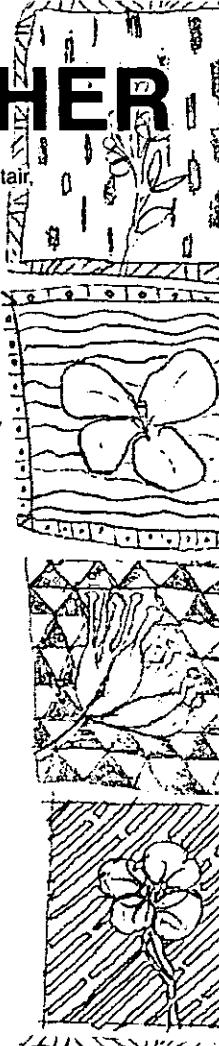
The shadow of the Watcher,
Up against the wall,
I see the Watcher watching,
And not answer to my call.

I hate the way.
He looks at me,
His ghostly shape,
And see-through cape.

He's there,
But not,
I don't know where,
Or what.

He's with me now,
And forever more,
There and not,
Amongst my life,
Always seeing me,
And sometimes ,
I see he.

Fiona Stewart, Rem A



Harry, my blue rhino

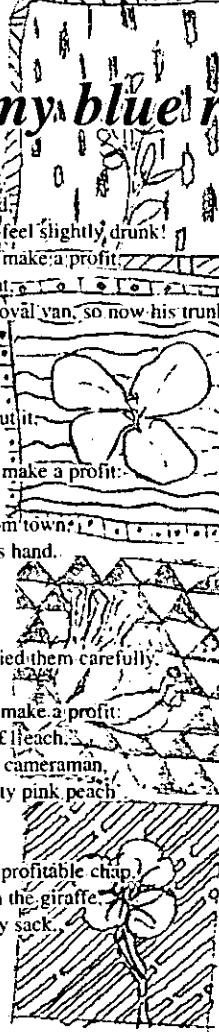
Harry, my blue rhino,
Had a massive thick blue trunk.
People came from miles around
And swung until it made them feel slightly drunk!
One day I realised that I could make a profit:
So off round the world we went.
But Harry got stuck in the removal van, so now his trunk is bent!

Harry, my blue rhino,
Had soft black wispy hair.
It grew so much that I had to cut it,
but I had to stand on a chair.
One day I realised that I could make a profit:
"Rhino hair-10p a strand".
But Harry and I got banned from town,
when he bit off the policeman's hand.

Harry, my blue rhino,
Had beautiful Ivory tusks.
I sometimes sat down and studied them carefully.
Once from dawn to dusk.
One day I realised that I could make a profit:
"Photos with the Rhino - only £1 each".
But Harry got stroppy with the cameraman,
after he had been called a 'pretty pink peach'.

Sooner or later I realised
That Harry was certainly not a profitable chap.
So I replaced him with Gemma the giraffe.
And put Harry back into the toy sack.

Susanna Spencer, Rem R



The Computer

Deep in the darkness.

The computer slept.

Deep in the darkness.

The whirr of its gigabytes

Sounded like the roar of a chainsaw.

Deep in the darkness.

The computer slumbered.

Deep in the darkness.

The system overloaded.

Sending nuclear missiles

Shrieking towards Russia.

Deep in the darkness.

Knowing its last job had been fulfilled.

The computer died.

Katie Foster,
LIVSt

frustration

I am the door that will not close,
the bus that left one minute ago.

The toothpaste tube that has been finished,
the rug that curls up on the corners.

I am the application form that's too late,
the empty cans in the fridge.

The stubborn fire that will not light,
the painting on the wall that's not quite straight.

I don't know yet the explanation,
why I cause so much frustration.

Marina Breit, LIVS

Slow!

*You couldn't be late,
That's what you said,
But time doesn't matter
Now my sister is dead.*

*You took away her life,
Which is precious indeed,
You only have to pay a fine
Because you didn't watch your speed.*

*Do you realise what you have done?
By going so very fast,
You still have your life ahead of you,
But that fateful day was my sister's last.*

Reah Holmes, Rem S

Slow Down!

The Day Everything went Wrong

Today, I knew was not going to be easy. I woke up one cold, frosty, miserable Friday morning and felt the chill which touched my foot as I got out of my box. I sniffed the dusky air as I leaned out of my cardboard box. There I saw my house once again. I was so ashamed that I started to cry.

"Why, why, why? Why am I stuck in a small cardboard box in the middle of cardboard city!" I screamed as I sobbed.

Suddenly two punks from Elderberry High came my way. They were kicking each cardboard box so the contents would spill out. I recognised them; they came down this alley once a week. They would take out the people whom the boxes belonged to and would beat them up. And next I knew it would be my turn.

I grabbed my belongings and held them tight to my chest, as their feet appeared. They kicked the box around a couple of times and they reached in and pulled me out. There I was getting punched and kicked. They also threw me against the wall a couple of times, then left me. But that wasn't the end of it, no, they took out some of my most treasured possessions and jumped all over them and broke them. Then left sniggering and chuckling. I took a look at myself in the broken jewellery box. I was ashamed of myself. My feet were bloodied and my ankle felt fractured or even broken. My stomach ached, my arms were cluttered with bruises and cuts and I had two black eyes. I'm sure my cheekbones were broken, I mean how couldn't they be? I was bashed against that wall like anything. I had difficulty but I did eventually crawl back into my cardboard box and sobbed with difficulty also.

"Today everything went wrong!" I angrily cried. And there I lay under the midday sun, injured, sad, angry, hungry, thirsty and ashamed of what I was.

Farrah Bakr, Rem S



Charlotte Jones & Lucy Samual, UIV

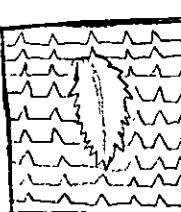
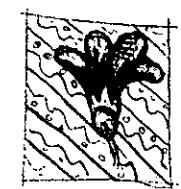
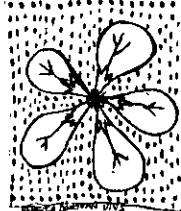
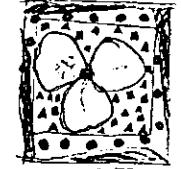
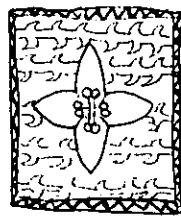
THE GREAT GIANTS

I walked out of the large magnificent house with rose gardens which were partially dead. Although the house was dark and mysterious, the lights in the windows made it look spooky. I shut the creaky gate. It had a spider web in the corner. The web glistened in the moonlight.

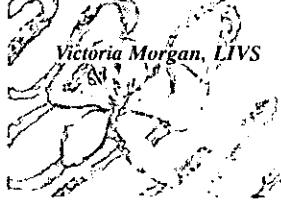
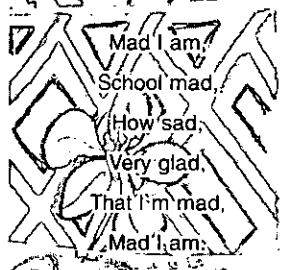
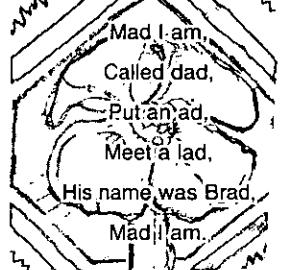
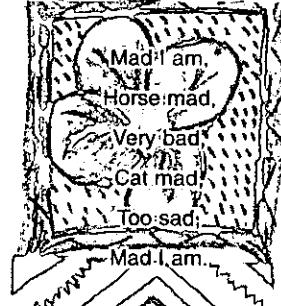
I walked down the street. There before me stood a giant. She was about ten feet tall. Her twinkling eyes looked down at me. The giant was like a pencil. She had numbers on her - '1397'. Maybe she was a thief. Her shadow lay over the tarmac road. It was black and another giant stood on the other side. This giant was black but still anorexic. It had another number on it this time '1398'. Were they coming in hoards? Were they after something? I carried on down the street. Loads of them, jail breaker- anorexic- giants, towering, staring at me.

I ran down the road but you could not get rid of them.

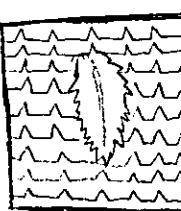
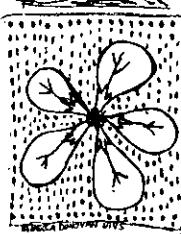
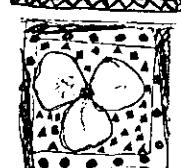
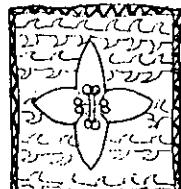
Anjula Bhaskar, LIVS



MAD I AM!



Rebecca Donovan, UVVS



her destiny?....

OR NIGHTMARE?

The loaded basket seemed heavier than usual and the small girl's eyes seemed hungrier on that wind biting day.

The beggar child drudged miserably along the cobbled streets, not bothering to walk around the large, deep puddles which were scattered everywhere. Presently she came across a welcoming-looking bakery where the fresh, warm smell of the buns deepened the savage, hungry look in the child's face. Lingering outside the door, a plump, well-fed lady hustled herself between the shop and the girl.

"Be off with ye. Scoot, Scram, "the lady ordered, causing a few disapproving glances.

The girl still plodded on and after a while stopped quickly to pause and catch her breath. Then she noticed a young, very hungry looking child in the shop doorway.

The beggar girl was huddled up in the corner of the step. She looked frightful in her wet and dirty rags. She was staring straight before her with a stupid look of suffering; and suddenly she drew the back of her roughened, black hand across her eyes to rub away the tears, which seemed to have surprised her by forcing their way under the lids. She was muttering to herself. The girl carried on.

It was turning dark as she reached the square where her destination was - the picture shop.

The weary, tired look in her face vanished as the shop door was opened by a slender, tanned, young man who beckoned her in.

Soon the man was at work in framing the picture the girl had brought.

The girl waited patiently, pleased for some time to relax, sitting or rather more slouching in a fat armchair, staring happily at one particular picture.

The picture was very lifelike and made you want to reach out and touch it. It was a view from a bedroom window overlooking fields of lush, green, fresh grass, mysterious trees that clung together, in the distance misty hills and through it all a yellow, brick road leading over the hills.

All of a sudden a great gust of wind shook the room and the girl squeezed her eyes tightly closed and when, a few minutes later, she opened them she was in another world....

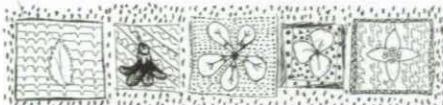
No longer did the wind blow. She had reached her destiny! She ran up to a tree. It was a magnificent tree where the leaves hung down to form what looked like curtains or a veil. The girl reached out to touch the willow tree and to her horror found it was just part of the canvas picture. She bent down to touch the grass to see whether it was the same as the tree; it was just part of the oil painting. Her face crumpled and the girl's tears spilt on to the picture, making it smudge. She lay on the ground, beating her arms in frustration against the canvas floor, her tears making puddles everywhere. She would never be able to escape from the picture and now was just part of it.

Sarah Roberts, LIV

I Am....

I am the thought at the back of your mind.
 I am the answer you never can find.
 I am the footprint, lost in the sand,
 I am the finger that makes up your hand.
 I am the motion that's moving your hips.
 I am the perfume that tickles your nose.
 I am the polish you paint on your toes.
 I am the twinkle in your laughing eyes,
 I am the teardrop when sometimes you cry.
 I am...

Elizabeth Symes, LIVS



Water's active,
 But not with life
 Only the skeletal remains
 Of long gone urchins and fish.

Yellow water,
 But not from sunshine.
 Only from toxins and waste
 From man's greatest fault.

The activity
 May help human lives
 But, may not.
 May only kill.

Reefs crumble,
 But never naturally,
 Spreading with the current
 Contaminating elsewhere.

Ban it!
 Shout the people.
 But we don't have a say,
 For we don't rule the world
 But the material minds of leaders do.
 Are we safe?

Laura Fields, LIVS

the eagle

He hunts the land from clouds above,
 And stalks his prey in a discreet manner,
 His golden wings and iron claws,
 Expanding wider and wider.

His eyes like lasers scan the ground,
 But when his feast is in reach of his thoughts,
 He will dive deep and clasp it in his claws,
 Then take it to a foreign land to devour.

The eagle's life will go on a long time,
 But who will be next to become his prey?
 Who will be next in the clasps of his claws?
 Who knows? Nobody could guess.

Claire Chisholm, Rem R

Sarah Proudlove, UIV

The Stallion

His jet black coat is burning bright,
 His eyes are full of fire and light,
 A star of white gleams from his face,
 His movements strong yet full of grace.

He has not fed from proffered hand,
 Or followed any man's command,
 He has never walked a bridle-way,
 Or had to plough a field all day.

For he gallops through the sun and rain,
 Answers not to a human's name,
 For the world he knows is wild and free,
 On the wind swept moorlands by the sea.



Laura Wright, Rem S

red:

rage, fear, heat, blood,
 caution, warning, anger.

Orange:

calm, fire, citrus sweet,
 anxious, dirty, used.

Yellow:

sour, bright, sharp, neon,
 sickening, cool, quick.

Green:

clean, fresh, new, spring,
 collective, smart, smooth.

Blue:

cold, gloomy, blunt, rough,
 water, deep, old.

Indigo:

pastel, safe, warm, free,
 round, shy, delicate.

Violet:

rich, passionate, confident, mysterious,
 secretive, royal, bold.

Preethi Mavahalli, LIV ST

Colours
 Colours
 Colours
 Colours
 Colours
 Colours
 Colours
 Colours
 Colours



Nice Girls

Nice girls are pretty,
 Nice girls are slim,
 Nice girls are really rich
 and they're all called Pam.

Nice girls wear frilly frocks,
 Nice girls are sweets,
 Nice girls are always good
 but sometimes they'renot.

Nice girls are fashionable,
 Nice girls are thin,
 Nice girls are really strong
 and some live in sin!

Alex Owen, LIVSt

pressure

It's hard being pressured into things. They're all crowding round me now like vultures closing in on a corpse of an animal. I don't want to do it, but they'll make me. They're evil.

They throw me down onto a chair and make me stay there by tying me down with ropes.

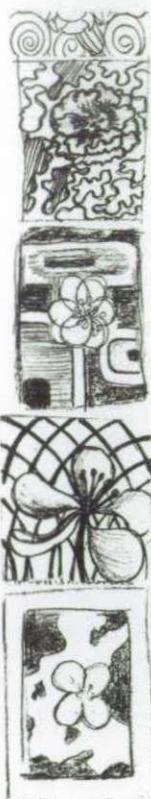
They tie them so tightly, it's so hard to breathe. A pain rushes through my body from the ropes.

They strap up my mouth so I have to breathe in through my nose. They take out a box that one of them was holding and remove the lid.

They put the white powder under my nose and I have to breathe it in. They're all laughing, laughing at me.

I see red anger all around in them and in me. I try to hold my breath to stop me breathing in, but it will only stop me for a small time and then I'll have to breathe again. I let go of my breath and because I held it for so long I have to breathe in and out with longer and deeper breaths than before. The more I sniff the more I breathe in. I have so much pain, pain that is so hard to describe. I have to give up because there is nothing I can do. These evil people are killing me. As I take in the air, I breathe in my last breath.

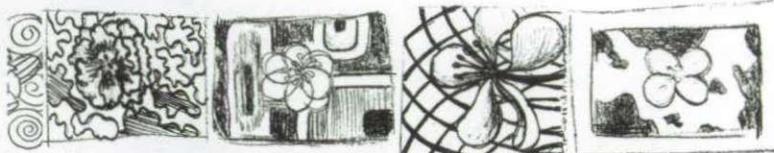
Eleanor Brotherhood, LIVS



Words

Words can calm you like a soft feathered swan swimming across the lake.
Words can soothe like a mother with her child.
Words can help you like a nurse.
Words can comfort you like a soft pillow.
Words can hurt you like a knife in your head.
Words can threaten you like lightning hitting a tree.
Words can be horrible like a devil.
Words can be as sharp as a sword.
Words can kill like a mass murderer.
Words can bully like a wild windy ocean.
Words can ache like a broken heart.
Words can conquer you like waves crashing against sand.
Words can stab you like a dagger digging deep into the skin of an orange.
Words can pounce like a jackal stalking its prey.

Emma Martin, LIVS



I'm in a huge meadow.
It all turns to stone;
the trees become shadows,
the flowers, piles of bones.
I have to go forward,
I just can't look back.
There's a terrible creature
who needs to attack.
I come to a tunnel
that's perfectly round
and my feet hit the metal
with an echoing sound.
All of a sudden
I'm lost in a maze,
but I'll never escape
the Thing's menacing gaze.
I'm longing to run,
but there's nowhere to go,
no-one to turn to,
nothing to know.
Then metal hits metal.
The pipe's caving in.
My head's being crushed
by the undying din.
I'm running.
I'm racing.
My chest's getting tight.
Then, all at once,
the stillness of night.
And I'm floating in space,
Through the infinite black.
I survived. I succeeded.
I didn't look back.

Petrina Chesters, UIV Sb

*Camilla Graves, Gemma Clarke,
Sophie Asbury, Mary Carpenter,
Jenny Crooks*

I AM

*I am the brick that builds your house
I am the page that makes your book
I am the colour that makes your rainbow
I am the fact that makes you know*

*I am the word that builds your sentence
I am the light that makes your day
I am the second that makes your minute
I am the point that makes you win*

*I am the cell that builds your body
I am the twinkle that makes your star
I am the seed that makes your garden
I am the tongue that makes you speak*

*I am the twig that builds your nest
I am the blade that makes your lawn
I am the solo that makes your duo
I am the centimetre that makes you taller*

I am GOD that makes you!

Ruth Roberts, LIVS

Kidnap

Blackness all around me,
covering my eyes in a sheet of black night.
Voices running through my head,
shouting, calling, and wailing.
A cold, smooth object by my head,
like the barrel of a gun.
Could it be?

My mind is full of memories,
ready to be blasted away.
A voice from faraway calls
"Don't shoot."
I panic. I start to run.
Run as far away as possible.

A gunshot is fired.
I feel pain.
I fall to the ground,
on my bare knees.
Silence.
I glance at my side.
Blood is oozing from a large wound.

I am in a large, white room.
A man is standing at the top of a large staircase,
reading out names, from a scroll.
I stare at him. He is wearing a white cloak and
gold sandals.
He lifts his head and reads a name.
It is mine.

Clare Archibald, LIVS



GCSE ART WORK by Sarah Rogers UVPI Forest Embroidery



GCSE paintings by Fay Robinson UVO
Cubist bottles





GCSE ART WORK by Katherine Whitby UVPI

I'm rushing,

Feeling the cold temperature
Through my icy toes
Being squashed up against
Nature's beauty

While I trickle through
Their lapping tongues
I can see their woolly white coats
Protecting them from the wind

Listen to my splashing pals
Having fun, down they go
My turn next
As I'm tossed through the air

Little here
Only the faint bark of the dog
And the black and white spots
As sounds ring through the valley

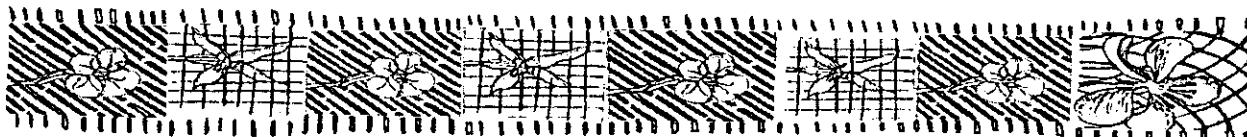
Something hits me with a thud
A dangling piece of pink flesh
With the owner high above
Steering the rudder

A brown brick arch reaches for the sky
Transporting its clients
Gaping and awing at me
Travelling swiftly below them

I now have so much room
To swerve in and out
Of the coarse
Marsh grass

The taste of salt
The sand and grit
Over the wide plain
For I'm now home

Vicki Ashworth, LIVST



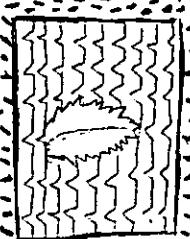
Natalie Wheatley, UIV

MY SISTER

My sister is horrible, my sister is mean,
She tries in vain to look pretty when she's seen.
She tries and tries but she still looks bad,
So to get a boyfriend she put in an ad,
And soon she got a reply from a lad.
She bragged and bragged till she was blue in the face,
When this lad came all cute dressed in lace,
We found out that he was a she and she was a he,
We laughed and laughed when we gave him the key,
He/She opened my sister's door and let him/herself in,
My sister then died of shock, so as I'm the next of kin,
I got all her stuff.
I wish this was true but it's just a bluff.
She's still alive and mean,
Isn't that so obscene?

Camelia Melody, LIVSt

Rhianon Thompson & Rebecca Donovan



I AM NATURE

I am the tiger which prowls with no sound,
I am a dead leaf which falls to the ground,
I am the whistling sands blown through the air,
A rosy, red apple, or a juicy, ripe pear.
I am the corn, blowing free in the wind,
I am the moon when the sun has just dimmed,
I am a poppy, glowing red in the sun,
I am the old oak tree in which children have fun.
I am the white waves which lap on the shore,
Think what I am and destroy me no more

Sophie Anderson, LIVS

Just the Bomb

A fighter plane crashed down one day;
A minor missile got away.
They said that not much harm was done.
Two thousand dead?
Oh, just the bomb.

A submarine let off a blast,
Left others floating in the past.
No worry, just an ocean gone.
No need to flutter, just the bomb.

A rocket flew from outer space
And cracked the earth across its face.
Now everything is going, gone.
No more people, just the bomb.

Parim Chater, CIVSB

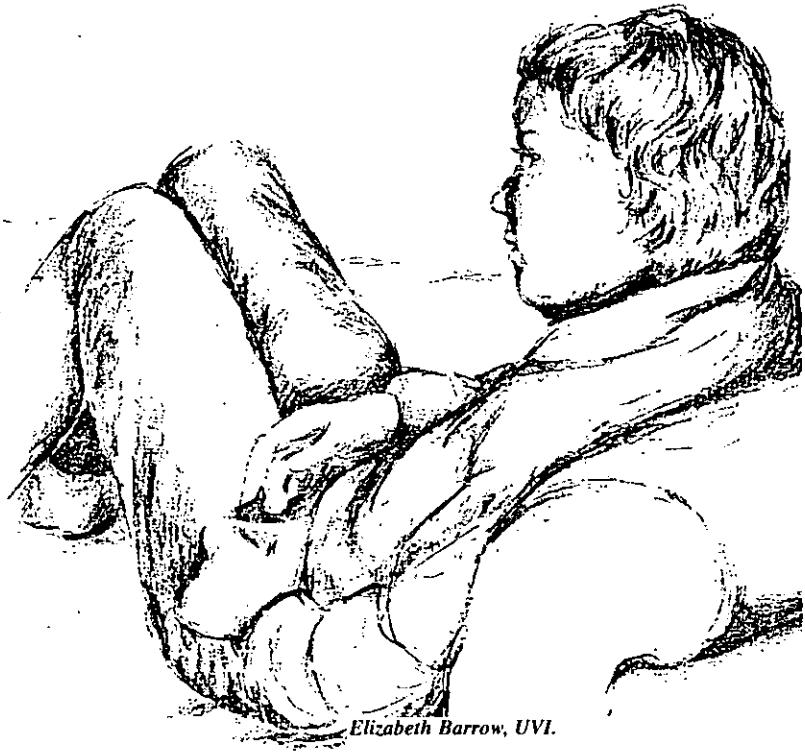
Relative Lives

A tight parcel of silk is waiting to bloom,
New life is a package, waiting to be opened.
And when it does, what will become of it?
Will we marvel at its beauty or simply pick it?

A crisp, thin shell of ivory
Carrying a life.
A small beak will drill its way out, and then,
When all things are right, a chick will emerge.
And when it does, what will become of it?
Will we coo over it or kill it?

And when the bud blooms and the chick emerges,
what will you be doing?

Rachel Chater, LIVS



Elizabeth Barrow, UVI.

The Teddy

the kill

Dusk. The little brown rabbit looked cautiously into the night. The rabbit's small wet nose twitched anxiously. Not a sign of life could he see or smell. Slowly, he took a step out of the deep, dark warren. Suddenly, there was a noise to the right. The rabbit cocked his beautiful long ears and peered into the darkness. Nothing. This time he took a larger step which took him right out of the safety of the warren. Another noise to the right and then to the left. The rabbit turned, looking for the source of the noises - Silence. Only the rustling of the trees in the wind and the loud crunching bones. The rabbit was dead.

The fox, with wet blood plastered to his long black whiskers and the grey hair around his blood-thirsty mouth, looked anxiously around him and then was gone.

An hour later a man, with his gun and his dog, prowled the density. Not a sound between them was made. The dog, almost invisible in the dark, walked slowly up to the carcass, sniffed it tenderly, then he whined pitifully. He was quickly silenced by the gunman.

After quenching his thirst at the clear brook, the fox scoured the forest for another morsel to eat. He

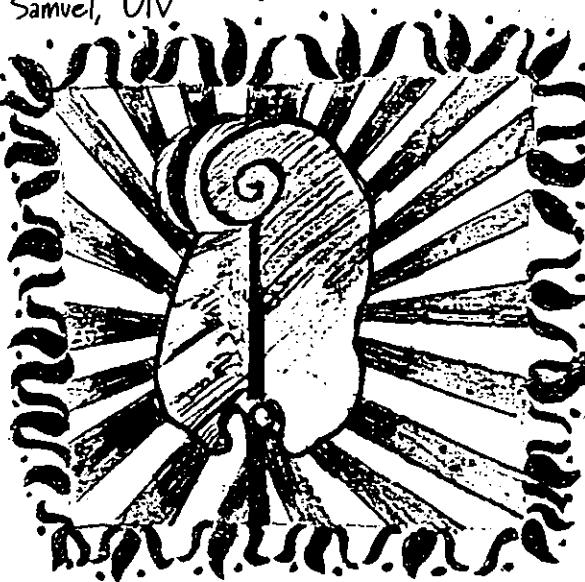
smelt the dog before he saw it. This scene was not rare to the old grey fox. For years he had foiled the man with the long grey thing which shot pain. He licked the scar on his quarters in memory and whined. It was only recently that the man had got the dog and there were quite a few times when the fox had misjudged things and had nearly been killed.

The dog smelt the fox and growled. He knew this scent of old, for his last owner had a lot of chickens stolen by this cunning fox. The gunman recognised the signs and whistled comfortingly to the dog.

The dog stopped watching them to scratch his left ear. When he looked back again they were gone. There was a sudden click and a loud bang. The fox yelped loudly. It was The Pain! The fox tried to get up and run but it was all wasted energy. He knew he was crippled. The man put his gun to the dying fox's head and a loud bang filled the forest. The man whistled to the dog as he walked away. The dog looked at his dead enemy and with a feeling of remorse left with a loud bark echoing through the deserted forest.

Lucy Samuel, UIVJ

Charlotte Jones & Lucy Samuel, UIV



I was once loved,
Once cared for, once hugged.
My fur was as soft as
A falling of snow.
My nose was pure velvet,
fuzzy and hard.
My eyes were as dark
As shiny black marbles.
One day I was thrown out,
into the bin.
My ears fell off,
And my nose lost its feel.
My fluffy brown fur
Turned hard and all spiky.
My eyes lost their shine
And I went blind.

One freezing, cold night,
When I was out on the street.
A kindly old man took me in.
He sewed on my ears,
And mended my nose.
My fur was soft once again.
He polished and scrubbed
My hard black eyes,
I could see once more.
Now I am loved by a small young girl,
Who pats and strokes my face.
At last I'm happy again.

Roz Lloyd-Jones, UIVS

The Contact Lens

Soft and clear,
Yet all colours reflecting.
Thin as paper,
Yet never breaking.

Curved like a bowl,
The eye's private bodyguard.
Clearing your view,
A helper and a friend.

It helps so discreetly,
Unseen and unheard.
Blends with the eye,
An unsung hero.

Can colour the iris,
Different each day.
Tinted or completely,
Make-up for the eye.

Caroline Antlett, UIVS

The Violence of nature

The sun's beams cut through the sky and down onto the forest's green foliage. Children trampled through the forest-their playful laughter filling the woodland. The day was perfect; man and nature were joined in harmony. The children watched squirrels and birds, so nimble and quick in their movements. Leaves fell to the ground, as the children continued their trek through the autumn wonderland.

As dusk set, a feeling of anxiety arose in the forest. The sky darkened and the laughter died out, as silence echoed round the forest. The smaller animals scurried away to their dwellings while the deer, foxes and badgers looked round with frightened expressions.

A noise filled the air that sends out 'Death to foxes'. It was of course the noise of a foxhunt. A thunder of horses and the bark of bloodthirsty dogs sent foxes scattering. The noise got louder and louder until you could see the gleaming red and white coats of the huntsmen and the shiny coats of the pedigree dogs.

- A shout of 'Over there, Charles, that young'un, we'll show him who's boss' resounded round the forest. A young fox had been pointed out and now the dogs sounding more bloodthirsty than ever were hot on his trail.

Another trumpet was sounded by the leading huntsman. He was short, with white curly hair and evil beady eyes surrounded by little glass spectacles. He was very plump and his large saddle fitted his behind very snugly. As he blew his trumpet his eyes sparkled, thinking about the thrill of the chase.

They approached the fox and the dogs snapped at its heels. The fox's face was filled with a scared, bewildered expression. Its mouth was open and it was hot and clammy. It whimpered with pain as a dog caught his toe and ripped the flesh. It dragged on and the huntleader shouted, 'At him boys!'

The fox summoned what last bits of energy it had left in its body and ran for its life. The dogs kept up and barked angrily at it and eventually they caught it. It fell to the ground as the dogs ripped the poor fox's limbs apart. The life of the fox flashed before its eyes until it dropped cold to the ground. The head huntsman's eyes lit up and he said, 'Men, it is our duty now to bleed our new huntsman, Edward.' The men roared and the dogs yapped jubilantly. Harold (the head huntsman) reached down and picked up some of the fox's blood. He then smeared it across Edward's left cheek. Everyone cheered and

The huntsmen led their dogs and horses to a nearby brook where they lapped up the water. They remounted and left the empty forest in joyous renditions of 'For he's a jolly good fellow,' leaving the dead body of the fox behind.

It was now night. The forest was captured in sleep; the gentle caress of the wind blew in and out. Then out of nowhere a storm broke. Thunder crashed in and out of the trees, lightning shook the sky and the rain washed away the poor fox's sins.

In the morning the forest seemed pure and gentle, as though it had forgotten about yesterday's terrible scene. The animals carried on as normal, scurrying to and fro, but as I stood there watching the dawn break I thought to myself is this the end of torture and cruelty to animals?

Then I shook myself and thought of course not! As long as man is here to provide cruelty, there is surely no way he can be stopped, or is there?

With this thought in my mind I just stood quietly appreciating the beauty of the wonderful forest.

Today I Met An Alien

Today I met an Alien,
On the way to school,
I started chatting to him,
And thought him rather cool!

He had a little oval head,
And just three fingers on each hand.
He said he came in a spaceship,
From a distant far off land.

I went aboard his spaceship,
And had a look inside,
We went into the control room,
And he took me for a ride.

We rode past all the stars and moons,
Then re-entered the atmosphere,
But then he said he had to go,
Because his planet wasn't near.

I waved him off then realised,
It was now a quarter to ten,
So I'm sorry I was late today Miss,
I don't think it'll happen again!

Jessica Tilling, UIVS

The circle is round and never ends, it
where it stops, nobody knows be yout
infinity, for it would always be my next
it can be huge, but it will
big ball, circle...
... a circle!

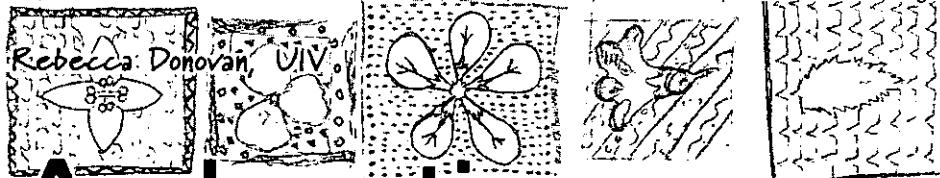
The circle is round and never ends, it
where it stops, nobody knows be yout
infinity, for it would always be my next
it can be huge, but it will
big ball, circle...
... a circle!

MONEY . . . NO PROBLEM !

I stood by the doorway, watching her rock back and forth, back and forth. The room was silent except for the purring of her white cat which lay contentedly on the rug which covered her old legs. The fire needed an extra log. I crossed the room and poked the fire so a warm glow filled the room. She looked worried and solemn when the light hit her face. All she did was stroke the white cat with her gnarled fingers.

Eventually, she got up and went to the kitchen where she kept an old rusty tin which belonged to her mother, and emptied the contents on to the table. She began to count the money. Then she sadly looked up, dropped the money and counted again.

She was annoyed that she had squandered the money on an extra rug to keep herself warm. She knew her son would have bought her as many as she wanted, but she had her dignity and pride to uphold and she was the one who should lend money to her son and not the other way round. She was the mother after all.



A shooting

The sun rose above the hill, clearly marking every contour. The valley was still in shadow, dark, distant. In the valley was a forest, teeming with wildlife and beautiful huge trees.

Three boys crept out of a dark shadowy house and walked into the forest before they were enveloped in darkness. The first boy, the largest of the three, was leading them, gun over one shoulder, walking briskly yet somehow silently. The others followed in single file behind him. They made their way to a den they had made weeks before and sat there, waiting, watching as the sun crept through the trees and splintered down onto the fine carpet of pine needles and leaves.

The forest was gradually coming to life. First the birds began to sing and then a sudden burst of life came through the trees. Everything just seemed so alive to the three boys. They almost began to regret what they were to do before they had even done it. They moved softly out of the den and waited behind a tree bordering a clearing. There the three sat, hardly daring to breathe.

A few minutes later, the boy with the gun stood up and slipped the gun off his shoulder. He got down onto his haunches and with his back to the clearing smothering the noise, he began to load the gun, slowly at first but then impatiently, quicker. As he flicked the safety catch off he went down on one knee and looked through the viewfinder. A squirrel darted past, hardly slowing, as if it sensed danger. The two other boys exchanged worried glances and then looked back to the clearing. A rabbit was loping rather slowly across the clearing, giving the boy time to line up the gun. A sudden crack, then it was over. The hours of waiting, the careful preparation all focused into one moment. Blood oozed from the wound in the rabbit. The eyes half closed, dulled, had lost the alertness and the sparkle that had adorned them. The boys warily went home with heavy conscience.

Abigail Wilson, LIVS

The next day the postman delivered a big brown envelope. It landed on the mat with a thump. The room seemed to spin. She knew if it was a bill she would not be able to pay it and she would have to borrow money from her son! She put the cat on the stool which stood nearby and slowly lifted herself out of the chair. She stumbled towards the door, praying that it was not a bill. She only had £4.70 left until she collected her pension on Friday which was at least four days away. She steadied herself by holding onto the staircase. The mat seemed to lurch towards her and all she could see was tripled figured numbers!

She bent down and lifted the envelope off the mat and took it into the kitchen. She needed something to keep her strength up so she made a nice hot cup of tea. Just as her finger was about to go through the flap of the envelope, the phone rang. The anticipation was killing her. It was only her friend Maisy. The phone call was only short; she was glad of that! Again she picked up the envelope. Her "arthritic" fingers

slowly opened the envelope. She pulled out the freshly typed paper and read the first sentence. "Dear Mrs Williams, I am pleased to inform you"

Such a weight had been lifted from her shoulders. Now she would not have to borrow money from her son and she would still be able to keep her dignity and pride. The rest of the letter astounded her. She was to receive an extra pound a week in her pension and she was also to receive £500 which her late husband Jack had left for her. Her youth suddenly came back into her and she began to dance around the kitchen. The sun shone through the windows and landed on her like a spotlight, and for the first time in a very long while she heard the birds singing.

Later on that day she went out and bought presents for all her family. She was pleased that now she could buy presents for them instead of them buying her things she could not afford.

Briget Graves UIVJ



Poor Defenceless Me

I hate my job!

Being stuck

In someone's waxy,

Or hot and sweaty

Ears that choke me

So I can't breathe.

They enjoy it,

But I don't.

I'm claustrophobic.

When the music

Vibrates through my wire

And tickles me,

I'm not allowed to move,

Twitch if I do,

The human becomes

Suspicious.

Life isn't fair.

Some times I want to

Adjust my volume,

Or pop apart

In an unsuspecting ear,

Some parts of me

Would become lodged.

Serve them right

For treating me badly

And almost killing

Their poor,

Defenceless,

Stuff in,

Switch on,

Blast music through

As loud as you can,

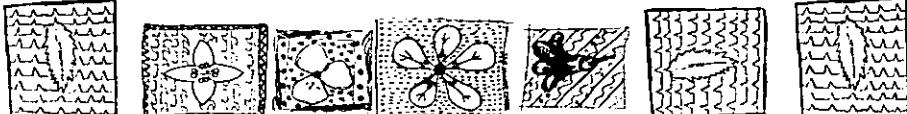
Head phones!

Petrina Chesters, UIVSb

The Roof Of The World

I gazed up at the intricate design above my head,
It looked like a painting,
So still-yet moving all the time,
It gazes down on us every day of our lives,
No battle can injure it,
No blood shall ever flow from its vast army,
It changes its mood frequently,
Sometimes I look and notice a deep purpled coloured bruise,
Staining its flawless complexion,
Other days I will gaze at a beautiful array of colours,
Then at night when everything is dark, it shall give us thousands of tiny lights,
They look like fireflies dancing on midnight blue velvet,
So many faces and moods it has, yet we see it every day,
The Sky.

Rachel McGimpsey, UIVJ



THE VISIT

Every evening at 6 pm Jessie came to visit the children. This blustery, cold autumn evening was no different. It was getting gloomy but she didn't care. She preferred the dark; it was quieter and she could hear the children better when they talked to her. The children were very quiet this evening and she wondered why.

She pulled her old, black shawl tightly round her bony body. The shawl had seen better days and so had she. She had not been eating well lately. She did not have the appetite she had once been famous for.

The chill of the wind bit into her bones. She decided to go and see Joe first. He was always the one up to mischief. She remembered back to when she was little. She had watched as he climbed the huge apple tree to collect one of the beautiful, ruby red apples from its laden branches, and she had watched as he got a hiding for it. She wondered if he still remembered it. She promised herself that she would ask him when she saw him.

As she walked towards Joe, she suddenly remembered Martha. How could she have forgotten Martha? She always saw her first. She stopped, shook her head and walked back to see her.

Martha was the prettiest of them all. She had beautiful blond hair. It was never really properly brushed, but it was still beautiful. Her eyes were bright, piercing blue. Her eyes always seemed to be laughing. Martha was very special.

The church clock chimed in the distance; one, two, three.....six, seven o'clock already. Where had the time gone? It was already seven o'clock and she hadn't got to see her children yet. She waved to Robbie and Elsie. "Can't stop today", she called. "Time's getting on. I must see Joe."

Robbie and Elsie made no reply. Jessie hurried on. So many friendly faces were all around her. She thought of the last Christmas when they had all been together. They'd all been so happy. Elsie had played the piano and they had all sung Christmas carols. We must get together soon, thought Jessie.

She drew closer to where Joe was. She felt tired now. She sat down near him.

"Eeh, Joe. I'm tired today."

She knew that Joe felt sorry for her. "Yes, you're right," she said. "I'll rest for a while."

The wind picked up a bit more. It gently rustled the dead leaves making them dance in small circles by the church wall. They sounded as if they were whispering secrets to each other.

"I was thinking about when you took the apples from the big apple tree, Joe," said Jessie. "Do you remember?"

She could sense his laughter at the memory. "We had fun, didn't we?" she said.

The darkness was deepening now as it got later and colder into the evening. Jessie became weary. A pain seemed to be pushing towards the surface of her chest. Breathing became harder for her.

"I'll have to take things more easily, Joe," she whispered. "What do you think of the flowers I brought you?" She held the edges of the roses. The wind was plucking at them and some of the petals fell to the ground.

She laid the small bunch on the earth next to Joe. She looked at the inscription on the headstone.

"JOE WILLIAMS BELOVED BROTHER OF JESSIE

DIED JAN 10th 1943

The pain in her chest deepened suddenly and then ebbed away. The next morning the Reverend Peters, who was preaching at the church, walked into the churchyard and along the path. He saw the old lady lying near the grave. He knew at once that it was Jessie. He had sensed sooner or later this would happen. Even though she was terribly ill, she came to the churchyard every day, always bringing with her a bunch of flowers for her dead friends. But he couldn't help feeling happy for her. She had so missed them all and now she was back with all the children forever.

Camilla Graves, UIVJ

Rebecca Donovan, UIV

Pride comes before a fall (after Alan Bennett)

Moody Blues

'Monday morning's here again
One more time, it's such a pain.
One more day of lesson time
Dumb poems I can't get to rhyme.
You have to run right round the field
But only sports briefs as a shield.
Loss comes again when it's time to go home
Undo your bag, more homework you groan.
End of Monday, Tuesday comes
School again, but we're the lucky ones!

Julia Krause, UIVS

"I'll see you next week then, Mary!" There she goes, blimin' do-gooder. Look at her, strutting up the path like a proud hen. Tut, Mary! When did I say she could call me Mary? 'Bout time this younger generation learnt some manners. I never call her Donna, do I? Not that I'd want to. What kind of name is that anyway? She should have a good, old-fashioned, and if possible biblical name. A classic never dies out they say. But no, it's "Mary this!" "Mary that!" "Mary you can't cope here on your own." What would she know anyway? I'm just fine here on my tod, just fine. That little slip t'other day, why! That could 'ave happened to any Tom, Dick or Harry. Or Mary. Or Donna.

Ooh! I see that young 'un from across the road has come back from the Gate-way. Don't know her name. Never got 'round to introducing myself. Normally I would've taken a cake 'round, you know, like me old mam used to, but me legs been playing up 'n' I can't stand up for long enough to make one. I can't sit down to do it though. Me mam always said sitting down was fer eating and nowt' else. I always do what me mam said. I get a feeling she's watching from above.

It's just little things that happen. Her photo fell over when that newspaper boy came to t'door, so of course, I 'obbled to prop it up again, and by the time I got back to t'door t'open it, the boy'd gone. Turns out he were goin' round the close mugging old ladies or summat. So, anyway she saved me.

Great woman, me mam, she never went into 'care'. Tut! 'Care' the very word makes me

shudder. Sounds so pathetic, 'care'. I'm telling you I could care a good deal better for them helpers than they could for me. Malnourished most of them. What they could do with is a good big helping o' steak 'n' kidney pie.

I asked Donna if she wanted a nice steak 'n' kidney pie. "Ooh no ta' Mary, I'm a Veggie. Care for cows and all that. No don't you waste all your pension on T.V. dinners for me!" Well, I told her that I didn't even have a T.V. you wouldn't see me dishing out T.V. dinners, nah, I'd make it myself, but she said, "Mary, if I've told you once, I've told you a thousand times - NO COOKING! That's what I'm here for, to cook your three meals. Good, solid meals." Solid! Most of them come out'a packets! I've seen them in the bin. No, I gave up on those long ago. I chuck 'em in the bin 'n' make myself a couple'a rounds of toast. I told her once and she went on about how I wasn't fit to look after myself.

"Mary, for Pete's sake go into care, you'll be looked after properly and will get three good meals a day," she said.

"No!" I said, "The only care I want is for someone to clear the moss off me gravestone. I will not go into care!"

"Very well," she said, "But you got to eat properly. I'll do your dusting, washing, ironing and cooking, all you have to do is eat." "I eat," I said. And that was the end of that. I mean, she says she dusts, but no! Neither use, nor ornament is our Donna...

Sarah Bache, UIVJ

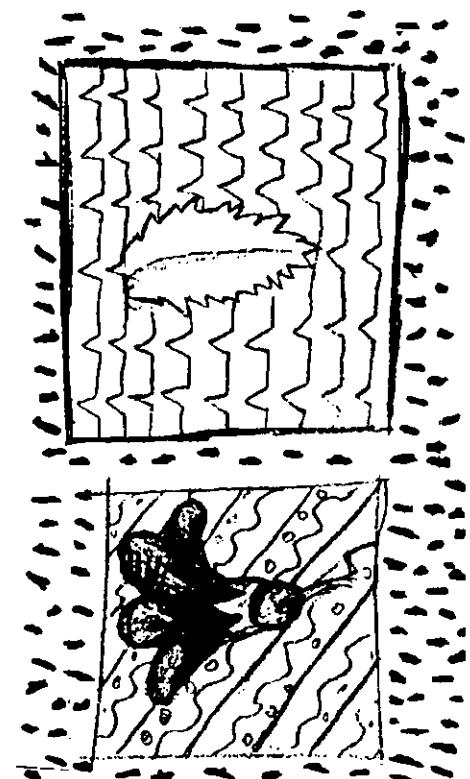
PAST PRESENT

As I walk slowly through the mournful yard of plaques and crosses, I recall the leatherbound family album that I look at regularly. I have the picture of my grandma memorized, and I just visualize it whenever I want. In the first few pages of the album, my grandma sits as a toddler, cross-legged with a face so straight and solemn. But as the years go on she becomes happier, as if getting younger, but really getting older, until she appears no more. She died, not of old age, but of pneumonia, a fatal disease then. I knew her well up until the age of eleven; she was my best friend. She was so kind, loving and generous. I used to stay at her house and be spoilt. She said that I was her best friend too. So I was heartbroken when she died, never able to live the same life again. I was grateful to visit the graveyard every Sunday and talk to her, knowing that she would be there, listening to my deepest secrets and problems, and guiding me wherever I went. Even though she was dead, I still managed to remember her and all the good times we had.

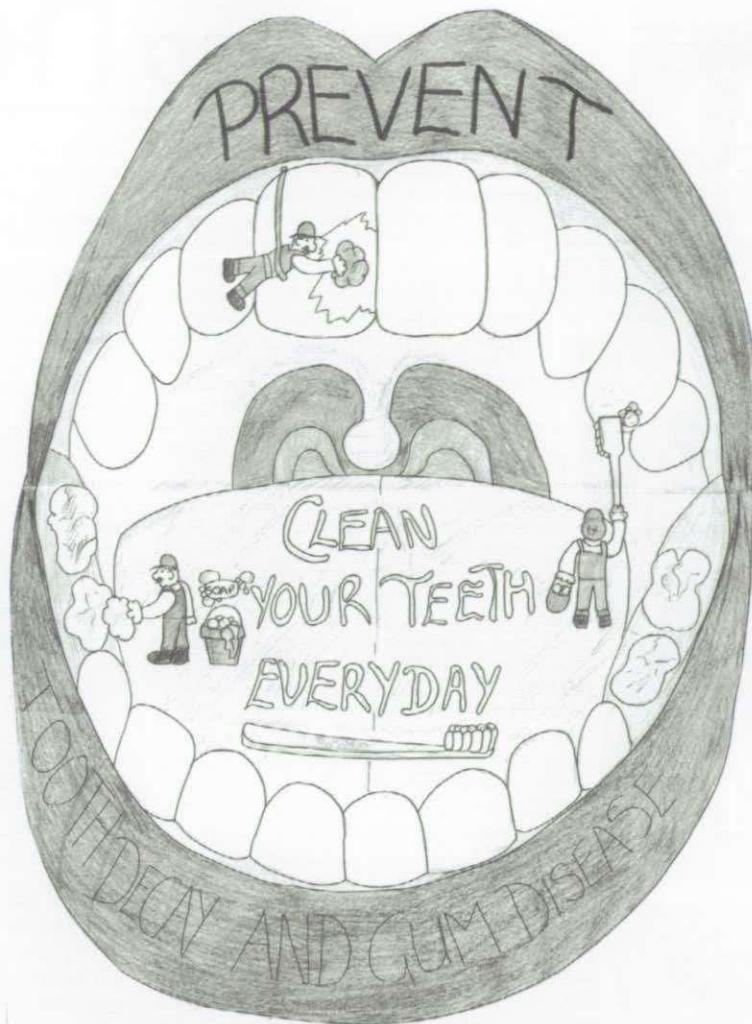
Sometimes on my visits, I often encountered an elderly lady who wandered from grave to grave, reading the inscriptions, as if seeking a long, lost relative. I wondered who she was, but it wasn't the place for socializing. She actually reminded me of my grandma but her hooded cloak distorted my view of her face. Although old, I imagined that she had been quite attractive in her younger days.

But as I had been told it was rude to stare, I continued to talk to my grandma.

Hannah Cantle, UIVJ



Rhiannon Thompson & Rebecca Donovan, UIV



Gifts to Sandford House 1996-97

A Bird Bath - Class 3 Leavers

Alexander Berry Daniel Bowden
Alexander Newcome James Vickers

Johnathon Clark

Vichar Kaushik

Sing Hay Lee

Table for Entrance Hall - Class 4 Leavers

Ruth Archibald Astrid Joarder
Alexandra Magee Kirsten Brown
Caroline Clark Olivia Mon
Caroline Salter Rebecca Heath
Georgina Washbrook Hollie Westwood

Sarah Bernie
Charlotte Maynard
Anna Davies
Rosemary Sawyer

Lucy Lennon
Judith Butcher
Kimberley Pool
Lily-Anne Hymes

Dina Baky
Elizabeth McGimpsey
Olivia Griffiths
Amy Underhill

Selection of Books

Mr & Mrs. Joarder and Astrid
Viscount and Viscountess Boringdon and Helena
Mr & Mrs Baky and Dina

Gifts to Sandford House 1995-96

A Garden Bench- Class 4 Leavers

Anna Anderson Emily Hughes
Emily Makower Hannah Blaikie
Anna Coleman-Smith Michael Roberts
Laura Spencer Stephanie Harris

Mary Ankers
Brina Marks
Lindsey Evans
Clare Trevor-Jones

Sara Kagan
Andrew Morris
Hollie Shelbourne

Rachel Bernie
Anushka Chakravarty
Abigail Gleek

Netball Posts - Class 3 Leavers

Myles Bethell Ming Chee Chung
Toby Hulbert Daniel Owen

Alexandra Fennell
James Rudge

Charles Henry

Ben Heywood

An Orrery

Mr & Mrs. Bates and Simon

A Japanese Wall Picture

Mr & Mrs. O'Hara and Mina

Computer Equipment

Mr & Mrs Brown and Kirsten and Laura

House Point Sheild

Mrs Doreen Judge

SANDFORD news



Life at Sandford House over the last twelve months has been as busy and eventful as ever and it has provided us with many happy memories. The Summer Term began, with the celebration of our 16th birthday. Each class had a special cake and in the afternoon, the school was filled with fun and laughter as we were all entertained by 'Chirpy the Clown'.

In June, it was time again for our annual school trips. Classes 3 and 4 had been learning about castles in their history lessons and so an outing to Chirk Castle had been arranged. As soon as we arrived the children discovered that they were not just going to be spectators but were actually expected to be servants for the day! Everyone was dressed up in appropriate costumes and then split into groups ready for the introduction to 'Castle Life'.

Our first port of call was the Servant's Hall, where the children were told about the rules and regulations; here they were also given the opportunity of making their very own pomander. Then we had a tour of the defences and if you were lucky you were even allowed to try on some armour! Next we visited the Costume Room where the children were shown the difference between the rough, itchy servants clothes and the soft, silky gowns of the Lords and Ladies. The children also learnt how to write with quills and how to seal a letter.

After lunch we went on a tour of the furnished rooms of the castle before finally ending the day, deep down in the dungeons with the lights turned off!

Classes 1 and 2 had a very different school trip. They spent an extremely busy day at Chester Zoo. One of the most popular attractions was, of course, Kahra, the baby elephant, who rose to the occasion and actually came close enough for Class 1 children to stroke.

Next, everyone had a trip on the monorail and the children were able to have a view of the rhinos, cranes, bison, reindeer and lions. Then it was definitely time for some closer contact and the next half hour was spent in the farm area, right amongst the goats and sheep. After a short break in the play area where many 'human monkeys' enjoyed swinging on the bars, it was time to meet up with Class 2 for a well needed picnic lunch.

The afternoon activities began in the Education Department where the children listened to three animal stories and then there was just enough time to visit the chimpanzees, sea-lions and crocodiles before a very exhausted group of children (and adults!), wearily climbed on the bus for the short trip home.

Our next major event of the term was Sports Day. Unfortunately, fate was not kind to us and the morning was very grey and wet. The weather forecasters assured us that it would clear up in the afternoon but this was not to be. However, as the kitchen had been very busy preparing cakes and scones, we decided to go ahead with the tea. With fingers crossed an alternative date was fixed and thankfully this time the sun shone and a very enjoyable morning was had by all.

June proved to be a very busy month for us as the Parents' Association had also arranged a Garden Party. It was a very happy occasion with cream teas, maypole dancing, a fancy dress parade and a short tennis competition. A great deal of hard work went into the organisation and we were all very grateful for the large amount of money raised for the school.

During the following few weeks, Class 1 and 2 each went on a farm visit. Class 1 visited Jennifer Hardy's farm and Class 2 spent a morning at Simon Bates' farm. Our thanks go to both families for inviting us and for making the trips such an enjoyable event.

The remaining part of the term was spent preparing for our end of year production of 'The Wizard of Oz'. It proved to be a great success and after the performance we were happy to be able to present Rev. Hankins from the Leprosy Mission with a cheque for £1,600. This money had been raised by Classes 2, 3 and 4 having a sponsored swim and Class 1 a sponsored obstacle race.

Finally, two more presentations took place at the end of term. Class 4 girls presented the school with a wonderful Egyptian wall-hanging which they had sewn

in their Craft lessons. It is now on display in school and is treasured by us all. The second presentation was the gift of a patio rose and pot to Mrs Brady on her retirement as Head of Nedham House. We were all very sorry to see her go and we wish her a very happy and healthy retirement.

The summer holidays as usual seemed to speed by and we were soon back at school preparing for our Harvest Festival. This year we started with breakfast and looked at all the different foods we eat for each meal of the day. The children each brought a harvest basket to school and these were distributed by the parents to elderly people and families throughout the area. Our thanks go to Mrs Vickers and all the parents who generously gave up their time to deliver the gifts.

On November 11th, a very excited group of children boarded a bus and set off for the main school for the official launch of our Millennium Appeal. Each child was presented with a balloon and then we took up our places around the city walls, where we waited patiently for the signal to let go of our balloons. Despite one or two early releases and the odd balloon stuck in a tree; everything went off smoothly and the event was a great success.

Amidst all our hectic preparations for Christmas, time was somehow found for two charity ventures - Class 4 girls organised a cake sale one breaktime for the Blue Peter Leprosy Appeal and in addition many of the children filled a shoebox full of presents and sweets for 'Operation Christmas Child'. Everyone in school also drew a picture of themselves and a 'Sandford House' tea towel was printed in aid of our own appeal.

Our Christmas Nativity Play proved to be as popular as ever and the hall was packed with a very appreciative audience. All the children were festively attired and there was a colourful array of angels, reindeer, kings and snowmen!

The last event of the term was our Christmas Party and this year the fancy dress theme was the 'Circus'. It was a very happy occasion and a fitting ending to 1996.

At the beginning of the Spring Term the whole school visited the Gateway Theatre to see 'Beauty and the Beast'. It was a splendid performance and although one or two of our younger children found the Beast a little frightening, the vast majority thoroughly enjoyed themselves.

Later on in January, Class 4 had another trip, this time to the Grosvenor Museum to find out more about the Romans. It was a very informative and enjoyable visit. We all had the opportunity to handle Roman artefacts and one of the girls was even dressed up as a Roman Soldier.

In February, Class 2 children did an assembly for their parents and the rest of the school. They chose as their topic the Chinese New Year and included stories, poems and songs. Also in that month we were very pleased to welcome Mrs Peggy Watmough from Birdwise. She gave a talk on birds and animals and showed us some beautiful slides and pictures.

The rest of the term was a hive of activity. The children were kept busy drawing, painting and making models for our joint Spring Art Competition with Nedham House and then it was straight into preparations for our Easter Service. We also had a very successful Open Day with a record number of people coming to look around.

One sad occasion this term was the departure of Mrs James our school cook. She had been a great favourite with all the children and we were all unhappy to see her go. Our best wishes go to her in her new ventures.

Our weekly charity collections combined with our sponsored swim raised a magnificent total of £2,196. As well as supporting the Leprosy Mission, the following charities were also given donations: £72 each to Hope House and the Hospice of the Good Shepherd, £52 to Children in Need and £50 each to Age Concern, Cystic Fibrosis, ACT, Friends of the Romanian Orphanages, Macmillan Cancer Appeal, Project Trust, B.I.R.D. and the British Diabetic Association. We also continue to sponsor a Red-sided Eclectus Parrot at Chester Zoo.

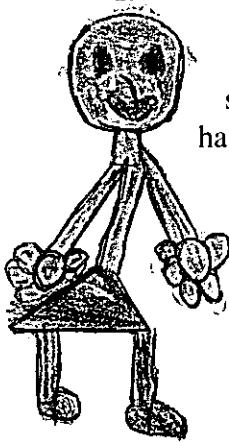
I would like to take this opportunity to thank all the parents and children for the continuing support which they have given to these charities and also to Sandford House itself.

R R Morgan

Creative writing

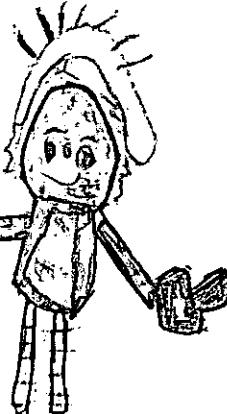
My Friend My Clown

She is called Alexandra. She plays with me and makes me feel happy when she smiles at me. She has got blonde hair, I love her hair.
 Imogen Beech,
 Class 1



I have a clown and she jumps on my bed. She is called Laura. My gran knitted her.

Amy Fokinther,
 Class 1



On the day that I was born

When I was born
 the sun was warm
 and as it shone, it said
 "I think your baby will have a wonderful life." And when I was born
 the bees started buzzing,
 the butterflies started fluttering,
 the birds started singing.
 Everything was happy. My mum said,
 "What a cute
 baby". My dad said
 "She is very small".
 My sister asked,
 "Is it a girl or a boy?"
 The visitors said, "She is lovely".
 My dog barked.
 All the cats meowed.....
 They nearly frightened me!

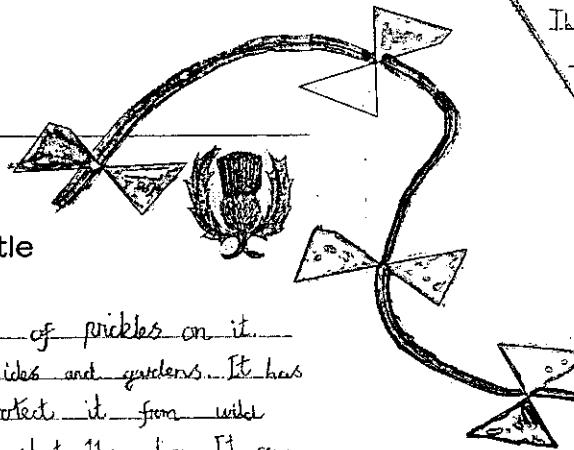
Emma Leyland,
 Class 3

One
 Windy
 breezy night
 a storm began.
 It blew the bin flat
 and it blew the rubbish.
 It blew it far far away.
 The storm grew much bigger, bigger
 Splash, splash went the waves
 whoosh went the wind
 louder and then
 it went
 Bang!

Jenny Tang, Class 3

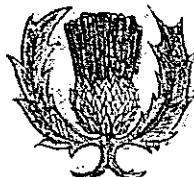
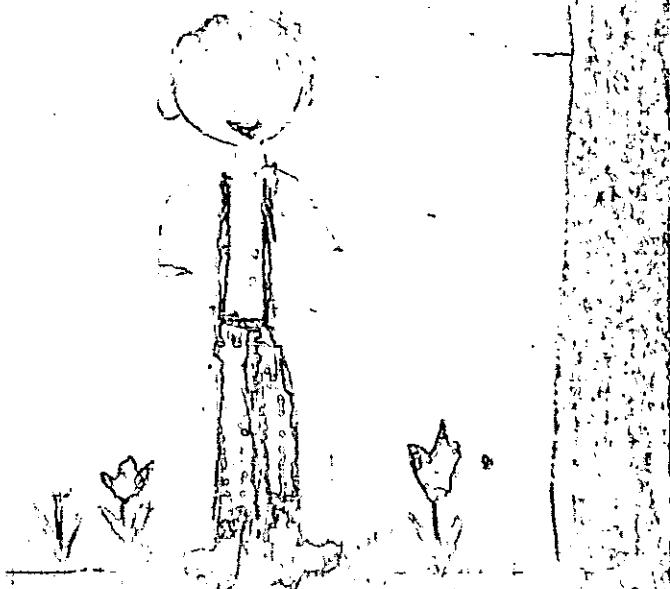
My Thistle

A thistle has lots and lots of prickles on it. It grows in fields, road sides and gardens. It has prickles on because they protect it from wild animals. The stalk is about 11cm long. It can grow more than one metre tall. The flower of Scotland is a thistle. They flower in August, September and last of all October. I painted one. The prickles feel very prickly and sharp.



Spring

Frances Simpson, Class 2



creative

SANDFORD

Beauty & the Beast

On Thursday we all went on a school trip to the theatre to see Beauty and the Beast. My favourite character was the ugly sister and my favourite bit was when the ugly sisters hid the magic mirror in the desk. We all shouted - in the desk. So she looked in the desk and got the mirror out and put it back in the clock. Then she went to the beast and he had changed into a prince. So they got married and lived happily ever after. When it was the end we went back to school.

Frankie Whiteoak, Class 2

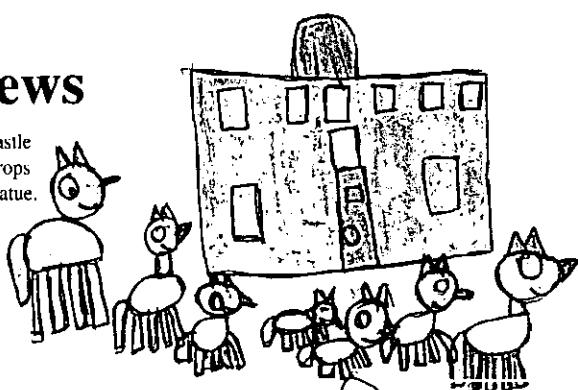


My daddy
Francesca Butcher, Class 1

My News

I went to Justo castle to see the snowdrops and I spotted a statue. We saw lambs.

Helena Parker,
Class 1



Chinese New Year:

we did our class assembly

about the Chinese New Year. It is a very colourful festival. There is a parade with a dragon in it and they put up gold and red banners. The people hang pieces of lettuce and pockets of money. Outside the shops, the dragon collects the money and pretends to eat it. The money goes to charity. Each year a different sort of animal goes in the procession and it is the symbol for that year. In our play I was the rat.

In school we made Chinese dragons, sweets and lanterns

to hang up.

Kate Bernie, Class 2



Hannah's mummy

I love my mummy because She smells nice and my mummy kisses me especially when I am ill.

Hannah Cauldwell Age 5, Class 1

Playing the recorder in the Easter service

Rosie Leach, Class 4



One Snowy Night...

It was cold in the park, but Percy didn't mind. He put on his coat, his scarf, two pairs of socks and his wellingtons. He lived in a hut in the park. Every day he shared his dinner with the animals. One night it was so cold he got himself a drink of cocoa and a biscuit and an extra blanket for his bed. He had just gone to sleep when there was a knock on the door. Percy went to open it and he saw a squirrel, it said I can't get to sleep because my bed is full of snow. Come in with me said Percy. They had just got to sleep when there was another knock at the door. He went to open it and there stood two rabbits. One of them said we're freezing, we're frozen said the other. You poor things said Percy come in. They had just got to sleep when there was a knock at the door. Percy went to open it and there stood a fox. Can I come in said the fox. Only if you promise to behave. I promise said the fox, so he came in. They had just got to sleep when there was a knock at the door. Percy went to open it. This time he had quite a surprise. He saw a badger, two ducks, a hedgehog and a whole family of mice, they all wanted a place for the night. Poor Percy and poor Percy's bed. All the animals rolled and fidgeted so much that the squirrel fell out of the bed. Who did that said the squirrel crossly. Then one of the mice pricked up his ears, what's that noise he said, it might be a monster with sharp teeth. All the animals went to hide, but Percy didn't. This isn't a monster, this is a mole. I'm sorry to burst in like this said the mole, I knocked on the door, but nobody heard me. Percy helped the mole out and sat him on his hot water bottle. He said you can all come out now, but no one did come out. They had all found a place for the night. Now I've got plenty of room said Percy, and a little to spare for a mole!

Rebecca Barritt, Class 2



Yellow

Yellow is a colour.

Yellow feels like the sun
Warming my back.

Yellow sounds like the leaves
blowing in the breeze.

Yellow tastes like lemon juice

Yellow smells like buttercups
growing in the meadows

Yellow looks like a yellow

house bridge

Jodi Foster,
Class 2

Spring

Spring is the season when
birds come back from Africa.

Spring feels warm because the
sun shines.

Spring sounds like birds cheeping
in the tree's.

Spring tastes like my favourite
lolly.

Spring smells like daffodils in
the garden.

Spring looks like a yellow picnic
rug

Ming May Chung, Class 2

Poor old	Charlotte Randall
Poor old Ballet Shoes	
I did an exam in them. The pointe has gone rough on them. They are in the bin now. They will go to be crushed up.	
They helped me do my spring points. They helped me do my big skips. They helped me do my big walks. They helped me do my big jumps.	
Pink Satin is very smart. Big and shiny elastic.	
Very shiny on my feet. Like pink roses in springtime.	



NEDHAM HOUSE news

The Summer Term was to be the final chapter of Mrs Brady's five rewarding years as Head of the Junior Department. It proved to be a busy time.

Soon after the start of term, the school attended the Commemoration Service in the Cathedral.

Form 3, under the watchful eye of Mrs Brady, were preparing for their Standard Assessment tests in early May. These tests showed, as anticipated, that the girls had been maintaining a standard that was well above the national average.

On a Friday in May, Form 2 went to Tatton Park Old Hall. Despite the intense cold, they had an enjoyable and informative time. They watched some threshing and experienced the authentic, smoky atmosphere in the medieval banqueting hall.

A week later Form 3 went on a visit to Tatton Dale Home Farm, a working farm set in the 1930s and it provides a complete picture of rural life in that era. They met Aunt Mary, who had actually lived on the estate as a child. Dressed as Land Army girls they collected eggs, cleaned stables and had hands on experience of life on a farm during the war.

Form 2 also visited the Grosvenor Museum where they toured the historical room settings in the Period House and had the opportunity to handle replica Tudor artefacts and documents.

Soon after half term, Form 3 had a busy day in June. Mr Marks and Mrs Lindop had kindly arranged a visit to a synagogue in Liverpool which Form 3 found both interesting and educational. That evening, Mrs Brady had organised an "Evacuation Night". This was a chance for the girls to experience what it must have felt like to be sent away from home during the war. Clothed in typical wartime costume, the girls spent the night in the house of another form member. They were encouraged to visit a house they had never been to before, to fully experience the sensation of being an evacuee.

The Nedham House Garden Party went well and I thoroughly enjoyed attending my first Queen's School function. The atmosphere was as bright and warm as the weather. The Fancy Dress competition went well and was won by a sandwich! The maypole dancers were most skilful and entertaining and we are very grateful to the Parents' Association for the donation of the maypole itself. There was a family tennis competition. Parents partnered their children and played together. The winners were Mrs Trevor-Jones and Clare who beat Mr Jenkins and Emma.

The Summer Concert in June went very well. Mrs Holmes and Miss Jones worked hard to produce a concert that included a wide variety of solo and ensemble work, enjoyed by all.

Our Sports Day was an exciting occasion with the victorious Eagles winning the whole event.

Visitors to Nedham House included Mrs Jeanne Fridell from Kansas, USA who took time to explore the differences between education in Britain and in the States.

Form 1 were visited by Ms Irlam who spoke about the Guide Dogs for the Blind. She brought her own dog, Bertha, and was able to give Form 1 a great deal of information about the life of a guide dog.

Form 1 enjoyed their trip to the Ellesmere Port Boat Museum when they dressed up in period costume and took part in living history activities.



The new intake of Form 1 girls was welcomed on a fun day in June, where they met members of Form 2 who would be guiding them through their first few days in September. An enjoyable picnic lunch was had by all and games were organised by Third Formers.

The last week of the Summer term was most exciting.

Form 2 presented a production of "Rumpelstiltskin" and Form 3 invited their parents to watch "Evacuees", a play that showed the trials and pleasures of being sent away in war-time.



Mrs Brady told me that her last few days in Nedham House were very special. She had no idea that she would be given a bicycle as a gift from all the children, parents and staff. Everyone kept the secret most successfully until it was presented to her with great panache; Mrs Tottey rode down the covered way and into the hall, ringing the bell furiously. I know Mrs Brady was quite overwhelmed by parents' and girls' good wishes. I thank her for all the immense support, guidance and help that she gave me in the summer holidays, to prepare me for my start at Nedham House.

Our Autumn Term started with two new members of staff, Mrs Gowers, who is teaching Science, and, of course, myself. We had the sad news that Mrs Holmes was unable to join us due to a serious illness. We were grateful to Mrs Judge and Mrs Gowers for stepping in to cover her work. A few weeks later, we were upset by the news that Mrs James had to go into hospital for some time. She took much time to recuperate but we welcomed her back many weeks later.

A Curriculum Presentation Evening for parents, covering the academic structure of the year, followed soon after the start of term. I very much enjoyed the "Meet The Head" social evening when I had the opportunity to meet parents from Sandford House and Nedham House and to tell them a little about myself and my background.

Our Harvest Festival was a happy affair, with Form 2 performing the story of "Elleni and the Sharing Bread". I was very impressed with the standard of their acting and also enjoyed the prayers composed and read by Form 1. Form 3 provided us with information about and the history of bread. Form 2 visited the nearby Chester Nursing Home, taking some of the Harvest gifts to the elderly residents and entertaining them with Harvest hymns. My thanks to Miss Paice for organising this visit.

Our annual visit by three Swedish students was enjoyable. Form 3 were able to spend some time exploring the similarities and differences between our languages.

Miss Paice once again successfully organised a Bookland Book Fair in Nedham House. We were well supported by parents and children from the Lower School and were subsequently able to supplement our libraries from the commission that Bookland extended to us.

Monday, November 11th, saw the Appeal Launch and it was with great excitement that we climbed onto the walls of Chester and waited to release our balloons. After this was accomplished, we took a brisk walk back to the gymnasium, where the whole of Nedham House took part in a concert, arranged and conducted by Miss Jones. It was a great affair and all Nedham House girls performed with enthusiasm and poise. We were delighted to have Kate Ireland to accompany the children and I would like to thank Miss Jones for her sterling work at this enjoyable event.

We were all most pleased to hear that Lindsay Evans in Form 2 had won a Christmas Card competition based in the North West. She was presented with her award and Mrs. Meredith was presented with a cheque for Nedham House funds. Our thanks go to Mitchell Charlesworth (Accountants) for this special moment and to Mrs. Meredith for organising the event.

Christmas at Nedham House was great fun. As Form 1 entertained us with "Santa and the Christmas Elves", Form 2 sang with gusto and Form 3 formed a musical band. My thanks to Mrs Lindop for all her hard work and to all staff for their unstinting support.

The days leading up to Christmas included Christmas lunch, followed by a games afternoon and a Bring and Buy sale for "Blue Peter". This event was organised by Form 3, especially Chloe Southorn and Hilary Tweed. Congratulations to the two of them for raising £163.

Our Carol Service in the Cathedral went well, with Nedham House Choir singing on their own to a large congregation.

Easter Term brought Nedham House Birthday celebrations. The day began with our inter-house Swimming Gala and ended with a concert at which the girls entertained each other.

Our Open Morning was a great success and staff were most grateful to the girls who volunteered to come in to support us; many visitors remarked on their friendly and welcoming approach to both adults and children.

Examinations to the Senior School went well, as did the Nedham House Entrance tests. In March we held an Art Competition that was

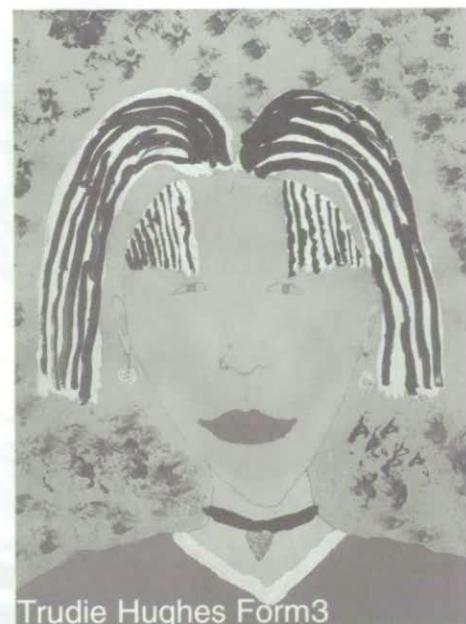
open to both Sandford House and Nedham House. We were all impressed with the standard of work that the children produced. Four prizes were awarded in each colour and an overall winner was decided. The winning house was Green (Ospreys and Griffins). Our thanks go to Mrs Latham in Senior School who kindly gave her time to judge the winners.

Many girls have helped to raise money for various charities and for the Millennium Appeal. I am grateful to Mrs Gowers for having offered to co-ordinate the Appeal Fund in the Lower School. The girls are well-motivated and eager to support the work that will lead to the development of the School.

I would like to welcome Miss Macaulay to our staff. She became our chef following Mrs James' retirement and has already given us many culinary delights. She has been most helpful to staff and pupils, maintaining a good standard of catering that all can enjoy. I would also like to thank her staff for their hard work and willingness to try new ideas.

I would like to express my heartfelt thanks to all the teaching staff for their commitment and dedication. They all work extremely hard to maintain an excellent standard of education in an exciting and warm environment. They have given me friendly and caring support that has made my first year at Nedham House very special.

I would also like to thank Mrs Waight for her patience and hard work. Mr Charters continues to maintain the swimming pool with great dedication. Both he and Mr Lilley have kept the school in good condition and I thank them both.



Trudie Hughes Form 3



Archana Anandaram Form 3

Gifts to Nedham House:-

Chloe Southorn

Photographs of Form 2's play "Ewongalema"

Eloise Wood

Costumes for Drama

Sarah Barrow & Parents

Leavers' Gifts - Games Solitaire & Connect Four

Third Form Leavers & Parents

Boules and Croquet Set

Mrs Brady

Cup for Progress & Book Tokens

Sally & Jenny Crooks

The Crooks Cup for Sport

Kate Leyland

The Leyland Cup for Sport

Brina Marks & Parents

Books for the School Library

Nicola Wang

Leaving Present - Book for Form 2 Library

Anna Davies

Art Overall, Supply of Vivelle Craft Material & Pattern Books

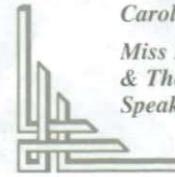
Caroline Salter

Three Art Overalls

Miss M Farra & The English Speaking Union

Ironing Board

Bhutan Pine tree



NEDHAM sport

Swimming

A gala was held between King's and Queen's. Queen's won the U9 and U11 age groups but King's won overall by 1 point!!

A gala was held at Merchant Taylors between King's and Queen's and Merchant Taylors boys and girls. Merchant Taylors won overall, but the U9 team won every race.

A.J.I.S. Swimming Gala -
Mary Pritchard - 1st U11 butterfly
U11 Medley Relay Team - 3rd
U11 Freestyle Relay Team - 4th

House Matches

Sport	Won by
Rounders	Eagles
Athletics	Eagles
Tennis (team)	Merlins
Tennis (individual)	Kate Leyland
Netball	Merlins
Cross Country (team)	Ospreys
Cross Country (individual)	Clare Newcome
Hockey	Merlins
Swimming	Merlins

Once again this has been a very busy year at Nedham House. Many girl have attended practices and clubs, and the enthusiasm shown has been quite overwhelming at times. Matches have been played in a wide variety of sports.

summer term 1996

Rounders

Matches were played against Packwood, Birkenhead, Howells and a 'mums' team. The U11 team won their section comfortably in the A.J.I.S. tournament at Arnold, but lost narrowly to Merchant Taylors in the semi finals.

Tennis

Matches were played against Packwood and Birkenhead. Victoria Gallagher was runner up in the A.J.I.S. singles tournament.

Athletics

A triangular match was held between Queen's, Cransley and The Grange.

A team took part in the North West Independent School Athletics at The Oval, Bebington. This was an excellent event and gave many girls their first chance to compete at a proper athletics stadium.

Clare Newcome

won the gold medal in the U10 high jump.

Emma Jenkins

won the silver medal in the U10 rounders ball throw.

Catherine Wilson

was 4th in the U11 long jump.

Claire Okell

was 5th in the final of the U11 200m.

autumn & spring terms

Netball

Matches were played against Abbey Gate School, Cransley, Abbey Gate College, Birkenhead and Packwood.

Hammond Cup -

Runners up

A.J.I.S. Tournament -

2nd in section to Birkenhead

Hockey

Matches were played against Stockport, Birkenhead, Cransley, Packwood, St. Bedes and King's Macclesfield. Mini Hockey Championships [Cheshire round] - runners up to Mini Panthers (Wirral).



The Cleaning Cupboard

I looked through the keyhole and what did I see,
But cleaning materials staring at me!
They were standing around the room,
Bucket and mop, dustpan and broom.
Inside I heard a heavy sigh,
Then the mop began to cry.
"The reason that I start to weep,"
It moaned, "Is because I don't get sleep."
The broom then danced around and around,
"All I do is sweep the ground."
Bucket and dustpan next joined in,
"I'm full of holes ready for the bin!"
The dustpan was very vexed.
"I really think I will be next."

Sarah Sweeney, Form 2

the riverside

Riverside silent in the morning,
Irises with their purple hats,
Veils of morning mist hang above the water,
Each insect and animal begins its busy day,
Reeds stand tall at the water's edge,
Sunlight streams through the trees,
I hear the summer song of the birds,
Dreams of boats and rivers that never end,
Everything is so peaceful and calm.

Naomi L Knight, Form 1

Once I built a snowman
And then went off to bed.
Suddenly he spoke,
"I'm going on strike," he said.

"I've got no hat or scarf,
No warm winter coat
No food on the table
Or the right to vote."

"I think," said the snowman
"I'll write to my M.P.
And if he doesn't answer
It's time to alert the Queen."

"Perhaps if I find some friends
We could get together a petition
Then send it off to the palace
And that would make them listen."

So he went to get some paper
On which to put his names
But he forgot the fire was burning
And melted in front of the flames.

Sarah Bernie, Form 1

The Thorn

A little girl in a pink dress and white pinafore holding a pink rose in her right hand, is standing in an empty, wooden wheel-barrow. Her shoes and stockings are jet black and her bonnet light pink.

She has rosy-red cheeks and brown hair and is stockily built. On the ground beside her, is an old-fashioned trug, full of white, pink and red roses.

An old man stands beside the wheel-barrow, his aged eyes concentrating hard on getting the lodged thorn out of her finger. His clothes are tough and he has a well-fitted brown hat on his head.

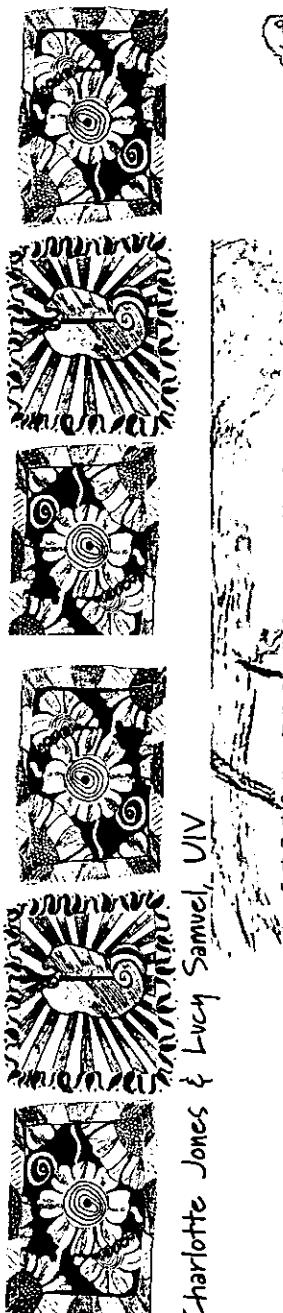
The area they are standing in is an old drive. At the top of it is a brick house, white in colouring and with little flower pots lined up outside. Beyond the top of the girl and man is a thick patch of wood and next to that are some massive stones.

Polly Schofield, Form 2

Wardrobe

Long, flowing evening dresses,
Hung next to dainty, flowery pinnafores.
Short disco wear, shirts and tops
Folded neatly on a shelf.
Blue jeans, to small straw hats,
Clompy boots to silky, white gloves.
Handbags, scarves,
Coats and high heels.
Clothes too big, clothes too small,
Clothes, clothes, clothes,
It has them all.

Abigail Gleek, Form 2



Night Time in Oak Wood

Lucy read the last word in her school reading book. Then she lifted up her tired head, stood up and walked over to the river. There she sat down took her shoes and socks off and dipped them in the water because it was very hot. Lucy watched as the sun shone and sparkled onto the silvery water. Then she saw the sun disappearing into the horizon. The sun sank low in the hot, melting sky.

Lucy saw a bird flying into a tree and wondered if humans could ever fly. Then a whole flock of elegant birds flew over the red, shimmering sky and dived down to catch a fish from the silver water. Lucy thought, "Oh, I am hungry I would like something to eat." Then she heard the church clock strike six and she looked at her watch. It read six o'clock. Lucy thought for a moment and she had a small gasp. She had promised to be home over an hour ago. She quickly ran back to the tree where she was sitting before and picked up her book, put it in her rucksack, did her rucksack up and rushed to the path.

It was getting dark. Lucy was feeling just a little bit frightened now. She ran further, but she couldn't find the path. She rushed around looking for it. Then the twigs brushed against her and scratched her. She was getting very scared now because she could not find her way home. She should have reached the path by now. "Where oh where is the way home?" panicked Lucy, as she rushed along. The darkness was slowly setting over the woodlands. The wood was transforming before her eyes. She ran blindly forward, not knowing where she was going. The trees were like monsters trying to take her prisoner with their big branches as scary hands. Then she screamed, "Mum, Mum, help! Where are you?" Lucy's heart was beating like a clock.

Strange shapes hovered over her head. Beneath her feet were little armies of unknown creatures. She stumbled over a monster's root and fell, cutting her leg. Then she screamed, "Help, help! Somebody help me!" Suddenly she could hear footsteps. Lucy became even more frightened. Then a voice spoke: "Lucy, there's nothing to be afraid of." It was her dad who had found her.

The End

Ruth Archibald, Form 1

What am I

As smooth as velvet,
As soft as dawn,
I hide in my hole underground.
A little animal in the night,
Snatching and scurrying until it's light.
Gardeners beware when I am around,
For all over the place you will find my mounds,
Little mountains on the land,
Like castles emerging from the sand.

Judith Butcher, Form 1

Lucy's Evening In The Wood

Lucy had been sitting under an oak tree in a wood reading a book, and watching the river flowing away, while the sinking sun made shadowy patterns in the water.

She then heard the town clock strike 7 o'clock. Lucy gasped, because she should have been home an hour ago.

In a panic, Lucy began to run home as fast as she could. A blanket of darkness was falling over the woods, and she couldn't find the path. As she hurried on, the trees looked like monsters coming out to get her, as they blew in the wind. Little animals, scurrying on the ground, made creepy sounds. Lucy was very scared when the bats flew above her head. She started calling for her Dad, but nobody replied back.

Lucy had to sit down on a rock and rest, because she was so tired. Then she heard footsteps coming closer and closer, and getting louder and louder. When the footsteps stopped, there was a man standing next to her. He said, "Hello Lucy. It was Lucy's Dad."

Caroline Clarke, Form 1

Silver
The silver moon's shining rays,
Shone softly into the evening haze.
A silver mist drifted by.
In gentle wisps, that came to lie,
Over shimmering fields of silver grass.
The beams had to rest on them, they couldn't pass.
The sheer beauty of the silvery scene
Had such elegance, it was fit for a queen.

Abigail Gleek, Form 2

OH Pen that's Purple, Red and Blue!

OH pen that's purple, red and blue,
What is it that I love in you?
It's what you hold inside,
(An ink cartridge to be besides).

I know you're a nice guy,
But you haven't said,
Though the pencils say,
You're off your head.
Is this true?

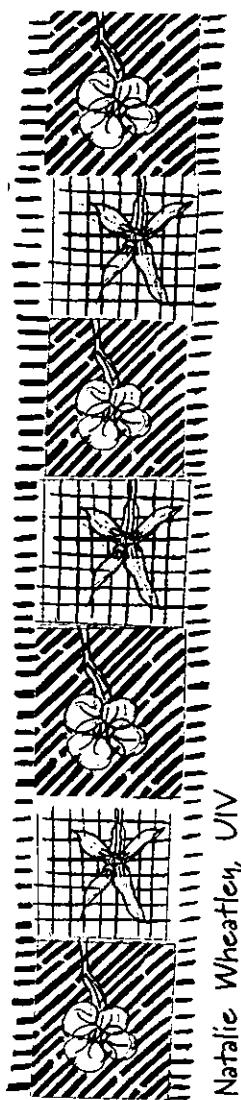
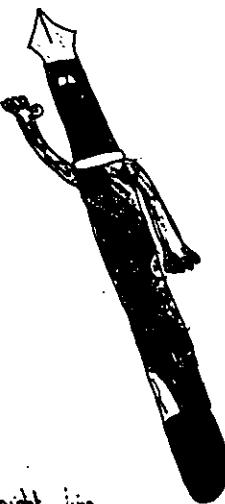
Dear pen of mine,
You seem to be able to draw a straight line.

OH pen I will never,
Throw you away,

When I do you can tell,
It is my last day.

OH pen that is purple, red and blue,
Don't get injured or catch the flu.
Come with me
Let's have some fun,
We'll do my homework, till it's done.

Camilla Foster, Form 3



The Attack

It was a mild, summer's day. The forest was light and pleasant to walk through. Down deep where nobody walks, there was a strangling noise, like an agonized cluck.

It was around mid-day when he ran down to investigate. There, standing around ten metres in front of him, was a sleek, red figure.

He crouched behind the bracken and fungi, and stared through the binoculars he had. He saw..... a wild chicken, and three average sized eggs. The sleek, russet figure was attacking them.

The observer was scared to move an inch. He didn't want the stranger to see him. He knew that he was bigger than it, but still, he thought he would be afraid if the creature would stare at him face to face. He stayed silent, just staring in horror at the poor, innocent little victims. He realized that the twig he was crouching on was coming close to snapping. He gently removed it.

The russet stranger was gnarling fiercely and snapping his sharp jaws together. SNAP! Grrr, CLUCK, CLUUUCK!!! Those were the sounds he could hear. There were no birds in the air, and the watcher was not surprised. The hen was trying in vain to protect her little ones.

How could he possibly help these chickens without the 'thing' seeing him? He didn't want to hurt either type of animal, culprit or victim. What should he do?

He felt guilty, like a coward. He was also rubbing his painful leg. Why did he choose such awkward positions to crouch in?

At last, he plucked up some courage. He clapped his hands and copied the fox's noises. The fox whimpered and ran off. The observer smiled in triumph.

Laura Spencer, Form 2

riverside scene

I was standing on a golden bridge staring at my reflection in the river. Ducks and swans were gliding gracefully across the water like delicate ballerinas and frogs were leaping from one lily pad to another.

In the distance there was a cottage with smoke rising up from the chimney and horses grazing in green pastures.

Looking up I saw birds forming a V in the sky and the bright sun shining in my eyes.

On the riverbank there were timid little water voles sniffing the ground and birds pecking up crumbs that people had dropped from their snacks.

In the river I saw reeds and lots of little minnows darting under the lily pads.

I could hear dogs barking, birds cheeping, water lapping against the bank and leaves rustling in the breeze.

It was summer and the weather was perfect apart from a little breeze. I felt happy and relaxed.

Rebecca Heath, Form 1



Stapler, Stapler:

Stapler, Stapler, I look at you,
You are at rest,

The colour of the sky so blue.

Stapler, Stapler, your mouth open wide,
Waiting for some paper to be slipped inside.

Stapler, Stapler, you look so harmless

But then you use your staples
To....

Bite,

Snatch,

Pinch,

Catch,

And become so fierce.

Stapler, Stapler,

The metal inside your jaws is fine,

The sunlight makes it shimmer and shine.

I don't know if you are a girl or boy,

But stapler you are my only joy.

Clare Newcome, Form 3



Sarah Provalove, UIV

THE OLD MAN & THE CHILD

"THE CAULD BLAST"

The old man gripped the child tighter, sheltering her from the torrential wind and rain. By this action you could tell that they loved each other dearly. They were sitting on a rock while the fern and heather were blown to and fro by the roaring wind.

He had a deeply wrinkled face, grey, unkempt hair, just like a hornet's nest and a long thin nose. His high cheek bones made him look rather grand, but his forehead was hidden by a woollen beret. He had dull black boots, thick trousers and a warm blanket was wrapped over him and the child.

The girl looked small and fragile. She trusted the country man, as they huddled together. Her hair was loose and wavy, being auburn in colour. She wore a thin dress, tights and a pair of black, shiny lace-up boots. Her face was small and thin, her skin pale and as fine as porcelain; a neat dainty nose and brown eyes completed her delicate face.

Rachel Bernie, Form 2

The Golden Sun

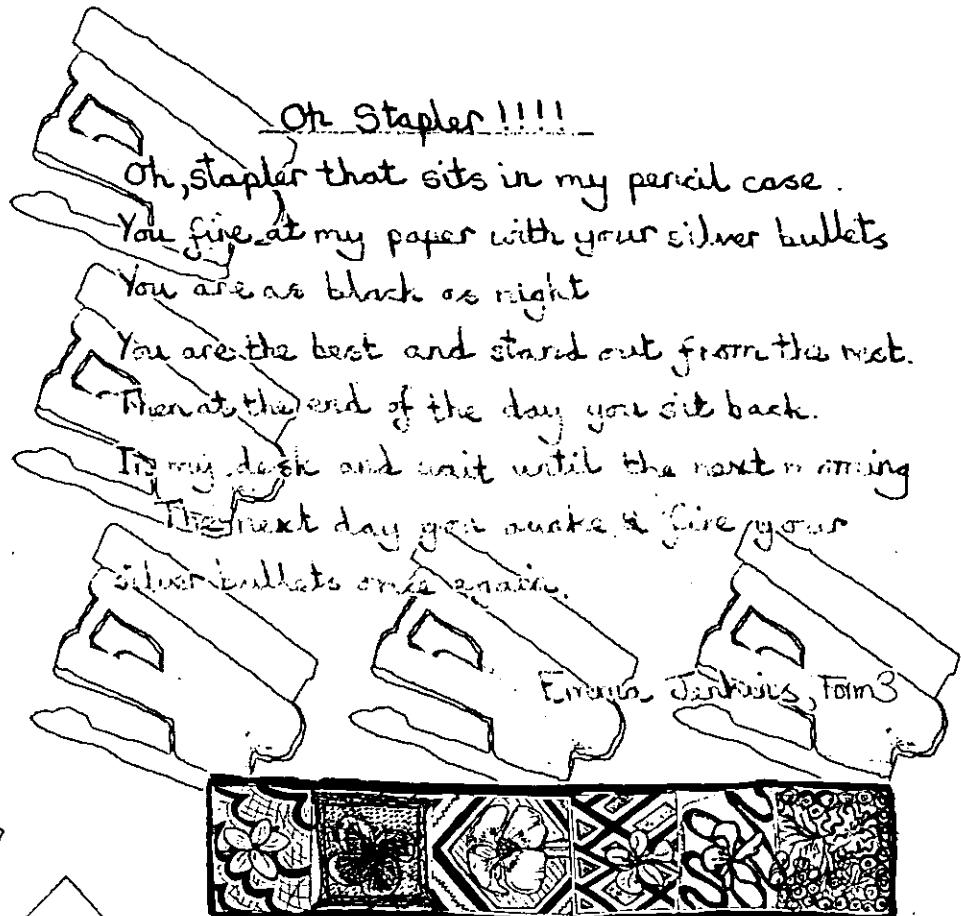
The golden sun shines brightly
Over the deep valley,
Making the water of a stream
Glimmer with delight.
The warmth of the fire,
From the blazing sun
Glowes on a field with green grass.
Making my heart gleam with happiness,
At the sight of the golden sun.

Sara Kogan Form 2

Inside My Desk

I am going to take a dangerous quest,
I am going to look inside my desk.
Rulers, rubbers, stabbing pencils,
Bits of paper and gnawing stencils,
My G.N.B. where I doodle,
And far off my Aunt's poodle.
A picture of my tabby cat,
A plastic frog, a rubber bat,
An empty jam-jar,
A red toy car,
A two-month-old Geography map.
A yellow, spotted baseball cap.
I'm not going to take a dangerous quest,
And I'm definitely not going to look in my desk.

Vicky Hughes Form 2



Camilla Graves, Gemma Clarke, Sophie Asbury,
Mary Carpenter, Jenny Crooks

Ode to my Glue

Oh glue, oh glue, how I adore you.
You sticky, sticky, sticky bit is white, and sometimes blue.
Your taste is not appealing, but I like you.
lovely hot.
You're better than my hamster, my guinea pig or rat!
Oh glue, oh glue, how I adore you.
You're smell is quite potent, you're solvent free.
You're just the kind of glue for me!
Oh glue, oh glue, how I adore you.
I would never flush you down the loo!
When you run out, I begin to shout,
Goodbye, my glue!
Then that is the end of you, my glue!



OUT and ABOUT *classics trip to* *London*

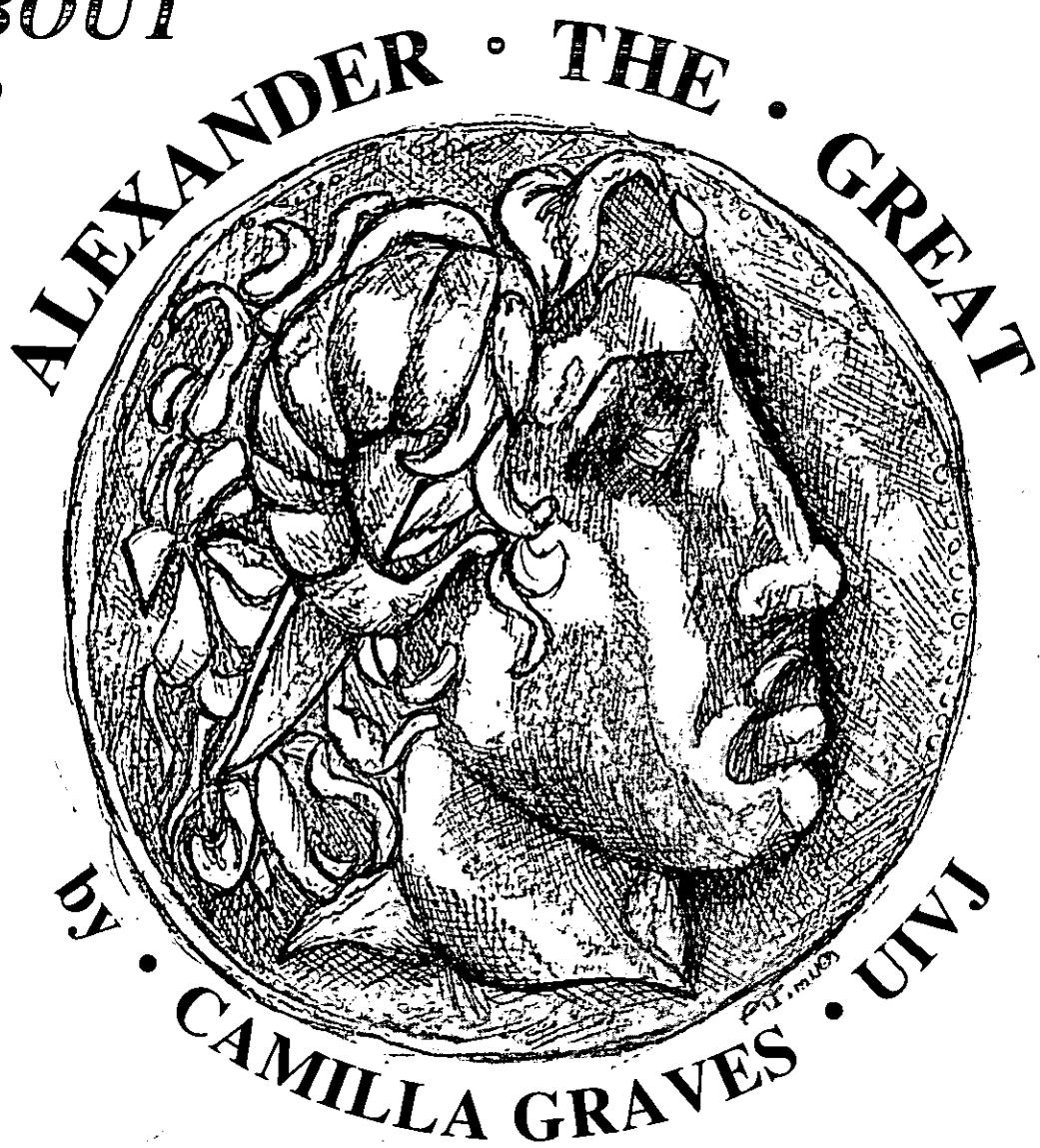
by FELICITY MCNAE, LVIM

On the 13th of November 1996, a group of lower and upper sixth girls from the classics department travelled to London. Our mission? To firstly go to the justly respected British Museum and then on to the National Theatre for a slice of culture in the form of the Oedipus plays.

The British Museum was a great success, with the lower sixth putting their new found knowledge of Greek vase painting and varying styles of Greek sculpture into full use.

There was time for a quick lunch before watching the Oedipus plays, which we all found extremely good and very helpful as they are a topic which we have to study in depth.

All arrived home safely, having thoroughly enjoyed the day.



Home Economics Study Day at Manchester

by SARAH HASKEW & BECCA SLATER, LVI

On Wednesday 20th of November, we all set out for an exciting study day at Central Hall in Manchester.

The morning began with a lecture on Product Development by Professor David Howling. He spoke about product life cycles and different types of development, and gave us interesting facts about "Tomorrow's World" ripe tomatoes.

After a short break we heard Brenda Piper speak about maternal diet and disease in later life, which was a little worrying. She also gave us helpful tips on exam assignments, which proved very useful.

At last we escaped for lunch, if only to stretch our aching legs and numb bottoms. Unfortunately 45 minutes did not prove long enough to get all the Christmas shopping done.

We then returned to Dr David Buss who gave statistical information about recent dietary changes in Britain. Lastly Barbara Bagihole gave a very lively discussion on the changing role of women, something you could tell was close to her heart.

Finally, exhausted, we returned to school without getting lost.

HISTORY DEPARTMENT

by CW

This year, members of the Sixth Form have attended lectures in Manchester, as part of their A-level course. Those students studying the Stuart period heard lectures by such well known lecturers as Ronald Hutton, John Morrill, Tim Blanning and Professor Shennan, whilst the group studying the Tudor period listened to David Starkey and John Watts lecturing on a variety of interesting topics.

The Removes visited Chester Cathedral as part of their course, looking at the monastic remains and archaeological dig, which they found very interesting.

Thanks must go to the staff of the history department for organising these trips.



The University of Chester Fashion Show

by AMANDA GEMMILL LVC

After enthusiastically volunteering to be 'Super-models' for the 'Rag Week Fashion Show' held at Chester Collage the glamourous image we all had in our heads of being a high flying model was shattered over a period of two weeks.

Most of the clothes were lovely (along with all the male models) and we had lots of fun trying on clothes we would never otherwise dream of wearing. We all had a great time practising our sultry model poses, and learning to 'strut our stuff' with the same style that Louise seemed to possess!

Surprisingly enough, everything and everyone fell into place on the big night, apart from the hairdresser who didn't turn up till the interval.

A great, if not stressful, time was had by all, and I'm sure we would all winningly do it next year (HINT, HINT) if only to see the male models again. Thanks must go to Mrs Hoyle for organising and mothering us all. On a final note: Watch out Naomi, Kate and Claudia; The Queens School posse are about to take over!



Pen & Ink Still Life Studies by Jenny Wares RemA, Laura Wright RemS, & Danielle Washbrook Rem R

out & about



On the 18th March, fourteen girls from LV to LV1 arrived at Manchester Airport, about to begin an intensive German course.

The first excitement came as soon as we arrived, for whom should we see at the airport, but Monsieur Cantona (well, Amanda and I thought it was him - no, we KNOW it was him!) Anyway, after a short flight, we arrived at Frankfurt Airport. The luggage came through very quickly, and not one suitcase lost! Very German, very efficient.

The first full day was spent at the exchange partner's school - the Marienschule in Fulda. Many of us were not accustomed to getting up so early. School began at 8.00am (that's 7.00am British time!) The lessons passed quickly and by 1.30pm, school had finished so we were free for the rest of the afternoon - quite a novelty!

On the second day, the whole group of English and German exchange partners went on a day trip to Mainz - a very beautiful, very old town on the Rhine. We were given a tour of the town, the cathedral, and the Gutenberg Museum, where we saw the first German bible, and some ancient printing methods. One other thing I must mention to those "in the know" is the "who has the widest mouth?" competition - don't ask; it's probably best that you don't know.

Friday evening brought mixed fortunes - some girls went to private parties, others stayed in, whilst Amy and I visited the notorious "Kreuz". To say we learned a bit about German youth culture would be one way of describing the experience. We had been warned beforehand by previous exchange partners about the place, so we were a little...apprehensive before we even got there. The music was "seltsam" to put it lightly. Some of the people were even "seltsamer". We couldn't help laughing! It's certainly one experience I won't forget for a long time.

German Exchange

by CHERYL WELLS, LV1R

Next day, I was up again at 6.30am and at the Bahnhof by 8.00am, ready to go to Frankfurt with several other English girls and their partners. From the top of the Zeil Galerie, a high, thin shopping centre, we could see across Frankfurt. Skyscrapers erected next to quaint old churches made wonderful holiday photos.

The next time we met up was the following Wednesday morning when we attended a formal reception with the Oberbürgermeister (mayor). He welcomed us to Fulda and stressed the importance of school exchanges in developing a European unity. We were then given a guided tour of the beautiful Stadtschloss, the Fuldaer Dom, and the oldest church in Fulda.

Saturday came around very quickly and several girls were sad to leave. However, we will see our penpals again when they come over to see us at the end of the summer holidays.

On a personal level, I had a wonderful time and I'd like to thank Mrs Maddocks for organising the exchange and accompanying us on the trip.

REFLECTIONS ON THE BORDEAUX EXCHANGE

by LAUREN GIBSON &
GRACE KAWAI, UVH

After weeks of waiting, the day finally arrived when we met our French exchange partners and their families. The first thing we encountered after our journey to Bordeaux by coach and air was the stifling heat - the hopes of a suntan were definitely raised.

During our stay we got to know our correspondents and the area of Bordeaux much better, many of us visiting the Dune de Pyla (don't be fooled, future exchangees, they think it is funny to watch you scrambling up the side when there are steps around the corner!) and Bordeaux itself. (Try not to stay in Kookai that long - it seems to annoy them after two hours!) Most of us had the opportunity to visit the nearby beaches which everyone enjoyed.

Throughout the holiday it became easier both to understand and to communicate with the host families and with the other French friends we made whilst we were there.

Our correspondents' return visit was equally enjoyed by them and us. We entertained them with the delights of Chester, Alton Towers and Liverpool.

We all felt that the exchange was a valuable and worth while experience.



1996



SKI TRIP to Canada, February half term 1997

by FELICITY MCNAE, LVIM

It was a cold and dark winter's morn when 39 girls and five teachers arrived at school at 5.15am complete with various items of luggage and tired parents to say a sorrowful goodbye.

We reached Heathrow airport and stormed the check-in counter en masse, whilst shocked Air Canada employees ran for cover. Eventually after many security checks, we ended up on the plane bound for Toronto, Canada. The plane journey was long and tiring; some of us took advantage of the in-flight entertainment, whilst others insisted on annoying the hostesses by standing in their way and observing the ice formation of the southern part of Greenland.

After 24 hours of travelling, we were naturally eager to go straight to bed on arrival at the Hotel Radisson. However, that was not to be, as we were soon informed that we now had to have a fire practice. This news was not received well, but nevertheless we trudged all the way down stairs and back again where we immediately collapsed into bed.

Approximately four hours later we were awoken by a very persistent knocking at the door by, who we were later to find out, was Mrs Jones.

The Stoneham ski resort was, to the experienced skier, an exciting prospect, but to the beginners it was more than a little daunting. However, we seemed to manage well and only succeeded in stopping the ski lift about five times, due to falling off it. Eventually we worked out that it would be quicker to physically climb the mountain than to wait for the ski lift. This was accepted by our instructor, passing it off as English eccentricity. Whilst the beginners thought it amazing to have managed the nursery slope, the teachers and the experienced members were bombing down the double diamond mogul runs. Night skiing was very successful apart from the fact that as it was dark, trees

and other such obstacles were not so visible and therefore caused slight problems.

On arrival at Mt St. Anne, we saw the great height of the ski slopes and various unspeakable phrases passed through our minds. However, by lunchtime even the beginners' group managed to successfully negotiate the hazards of the snowboarders without catapulting over them and landing half way off the edge of a precipice.

In the evening we enjoyed the delights of the Village des Sports. It was cold and dark and absolutely amazing. The ice hockey was definitely a good idea, especially when Quebec won. We enjoyed ourselves immensely, partaking in traditional ice hockey activities, including Mexican waves, dancing, singing, shouting at the referees and getting excited when punch-ups happened. All this was done without proper knowledge of the game. Indeed for the first 20 minutes we were under the impression that it was still the practice game!

The last day of skiing was exhilarating as now, everyone could enjoy the excitement of heading down a rather large and somewhat steep slope and wondering how exactly you would be able to stop. The disco that evening was a lively event with even the teachers leaping into action to have a good bop.

Niagara falls was as spectacular as expected and everyone was in awe at the sheer force of the water as it gushed ever onwards. The meal in Minolta Tower was the nicest we had had, largely due to the fact that chips and jelly were not on the menu.

The next day we had to leave and after the plane having to be de-iced we eventually got home, exhausted but exhilarated after our week's experience.



LIVING WATERS

by FELICITY MCNAE,
RUTH LITTLER,
MRS B. LLOYD

On 14th March 1997, 86 excited girls and staff loaded two coaches bound for the Living Waters Christian Centre, near Abergele. The 18th Century stately mansion was our home for the weekend. Our speaker for the weekend was Tonia Matthews, the Scripture Union Christian worker for the schools in Chester.

After the evening meal on Friday, we enjoyed a session of fun and games, followed by a short introduction to Tonia, and then the excitement of settling into dormitories. The Saturday morning session included a time of worship, singing and a short talk by Tonia whose theme for the weekend was "parties", like the Wedding at Cana, the Lost Sun, Belshazzar's feast and the Last Supper. The theme was developed in workshops for dance, drama, music and art.

The LVI organised a most enjoyable wide game for Saturday afternoon, which involved time travellers enjoying a feast with Julius Caesar and Cleopatra (alias Mr. & Mrs. Lloyd) but not before they had successfully accomplished various challenges presented to them by our enterprising LVI formers. The day ended with the evening meeting and traditional camp fire sing-song followed by midnight feasts in the dormitories, undetected by staff on patrol duty of course!

The activities undertaken in the workshops were displayed as part of our worship in the Sunday morning meeting, and they made us appreciate the various talents which the girls possess.

Our thanks must go to everyone who worked so hard to give us yet another memorable "Living Waters" - our loyal LVI form team and intrepid members of staff.

Elizabeth Nancy MacLean MA

Elizabeth MacLean, who died on September 16th 1996, will be remembered with gratitude and affection by all past pupils, parents and colleagues who were influenced by her inspired headship of The Queen's School from 1947 until 1973.

A graduate of St Hugh's College, Oxford University, she taught for some years at Oswestry High School for Girls, Shropshire and was Senior History Mistress at St Leonard's School, St Andrews, Fife, before taking up her appointment as Headmistress of The Queen's School. She faced the formidable task, in the post-war years, of steering the school in an age of expansion, re-construction and development, some of which was into uncharted waters. She was a wonderful captain of her ship and led the school successfully into a new era with calmness and dignity.

She was a woman of courage and vision in many forward-looking aspects of education. 'O' Level English Literature was by-passed because the syllabus was too narrow; wide-reading and reading for pleasure were her watchwords. She insisted that a broad curriculum be followed and limited the number of subjects to be presented for examinations. In the Sixth Form she planned a wide-ranging course, including Art and Music Appreciation, English for all, a foreign language for scientists and various practical subjects. Consequently, when General Studies was introduced as an 'A' Level subject, pupils were extremely successful, without specific examination preparation. New ideas, projects and plans presented by staff or pupils, provided that they were well thought-out, coherent and worthwhile, were welcomed with enthusiasm and approved if at all possible.

Elizabeth was a feminist without any militancy; she taught her pupils that they should believe in equality and have confidence in their ability to compete. She also made them conscious of their

responsibility to civilisation; everyone's thoughts, feelings and performance mattered because every individual had a meaningful vote to cast in the overall democracy of the general quality of life. She taught that everyone should value people for their intrinsic worth and not for their wealth or position; that one should be opposed to the iniquities of racial prejudice and that the highest standard of courtesy should be maintained at all times to everyone within school and in the

complete accuracy.

Those who are fortunate enough to have been taught History by her are eloquent in their praise of her lessons: 'they were breath-taking and her passion for the subject gave it a new dimension'. She had a keen, probing and analytical mind which stimulated her pupils to question and discuss historical issues. She was an inspired, truly gifted teacher, who had a breadth of scholarship and interest which crossed boundaries in the curriculum. She brought Literature, Art and Architecture into her teaching of History. This was a revolutionary approach at the time.

The other subject about which she cared passionately was English: the correct and precise use of the language and the richness of its literature. She was especially fond of the novels of Jane Austen. In her early days at The Queen's School she taught English Grammar as well as History and many recall her insistence upon correct grammatical usage and meticulous punctuation.

Elizabeth also loved all natural beauty. In her retirement she cherished her garden, which contained plants given to her by friends in Chester and elsewhere; she could recall exactly, and with obvious pleasure, the donor of each plant. She had

an appreciation of simple delights: wild flowers, garden birds, butterflies, well-crafted 'mouseman' furniture, small details in a painting, the gradual seasonal changes in the countryside. Her retirement in Combe, near Oxford was long, happy and filled with interest. She followed courses at the University, travelled abroad, cultivated her garden, made many new friends and delighted in visits to and from old friends.

The most important facet of her life, however, was the faith which under-pinned that life: a sincere and steadfast Christian belief, coupled with the effort which she made to lead a truly Christian life and to encourage high moral standards in others.



wider community.

She led by example: her own manners were impeccable; 'her voice was never raised, only her eyebrows'. She insisted on high standards of conduct. Prefects and Headgirls understood that their privileges were earned by taking on responsibilities. She succeeded in making her pupils realise that self-discipline is a pre-requisite for wielding any form of authority. She always worked hard and expected others to do so. Those who worked with her appreciated her thoughtfulness and care in dealing with personal problems, her wide range of knowledge and culture and her insistence on detailed planning and

She had a profound influence on all who knew her and held her in great esteem and respect: pupils, parents, colleagues and friends; all have felt challenged by her example to pursue her ideals of courtesy, generosity, honesty and endeavour.

It may be worth recalling that, at the time of Elizabeth MacLean's retirement in 1973, Gladys Phillips (Chairman of the Governors at that time, and herself an old girl) said:

'She has been the Compleat Headmistress. From the outset she has known exactly what she wanted, and she has spared herself nothing until she achieved it. For the last quarter century the school has been her life, and she has loved every minute of it. Indeed, when recently asked what she would do with her life if she had it all over again, she replied simply "I should be the Headmistress of The Queen's School".'

A thanksgiving service for the life and work of Elizabeth MacLean was held in Chester Cathedral on 29th November 1996. Many old girls, ex-colleagues, present members of the School and friends joined together to pay tribute to a great Headmistress. Canon Vivienne Faull (herself an old girl) gave an inspired and inspiring address. The music, readings and prayers were all chosen with care and had a special significance. Among them was the passage including the original school motto: "O ye kings of the people, honour wisdom", the prayer of St Richard of Chichester, the prayer of St Francis of Assisi sung by the School Chamber Choir, and a prayer attributed to St Augustine, which reminds us that much is required from those to whom much is given. Many of us remember this last from School assemblies, as well as "God be in my head", which was also sung. The retiring collection was donated to The Queen's School Association Memorial Fund and The Queen's School Centenary Bursary Fund.

It was a memorable service, honouring Miss MacLean and all that she meant to The Queen's School.

There was an opportunity afterwards to meet in the Cathedral Refectory for tea. Many old friendships were renewed and reminiscences exchanged.

by MM

The Queen's School Association

The Committee for 1996-1997

The Officers:

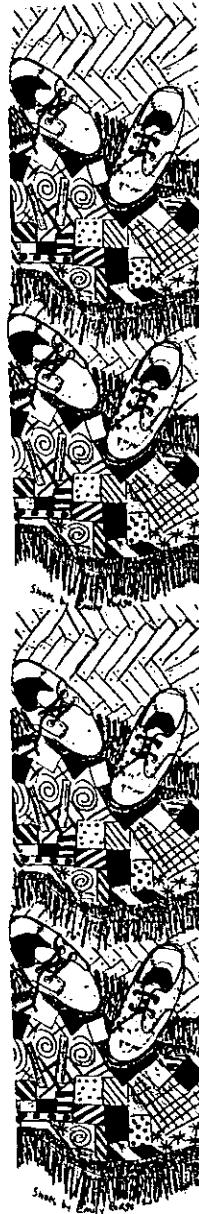
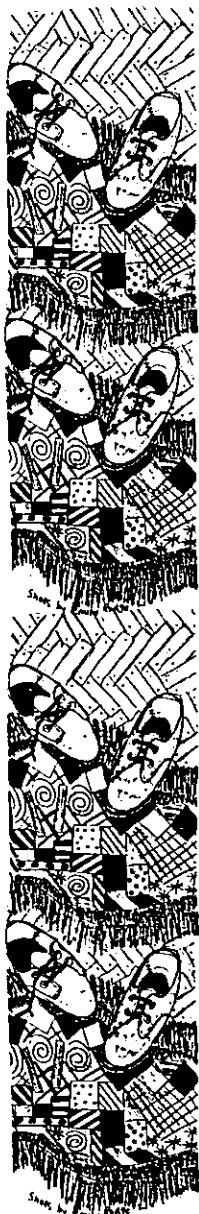
Chairman Jenny Entwistle (Ray) 1950-54

Honorary Secretary Susan Seys Llewellyn (Comyn) 1955-62

Honorary Treasurer Hilarie McNae (Adams) 1949-63

The Committee:

Marian Barrow (Brown)	1951-65
Shani Bernie (Maple)	1969-76
Mary Burgess (Ham)	1952-63
Angela Burton (Partington)	1951-61
Sheena Cumiskey (Elliott)	1970-80
Marian Evans (Hughes)	1955-62
Judith Fernandes (Durrant)	1951-56
Lesley Hardy (Cooke)	1964-77
Shirley Hayes	1947-54
Margaret Hassall (Owen)	1943-48
Margaret Ireland (Kelly)	1952-65
Marjorie Miln (Hack)	1949-63
Veronica Patrick (Davies)	1965-78
Joan Roberts (Brookes)	1934-43
Ann Short (Brotherhood)	1954-61
Sarah Swallow (Wain)	1967-74
Kirsty Whiteley (Elliott)	1966-73
Carole Wilkinson (Holme)	1967-74



The Annual General Meeting 1996

The Annual General Meeting held on June 29th at 11am at the Senior School was attended by 91 members. Miss Skilbeck welcomed those present, especially Miss Farra, Miss Edwards, Mrs Berry and Mrs Wiley and all those from years ending in 6. A warm welcome was extended to Veronica Ierston's group of 1971 leavers who were celebrating their 25 year re-union.

Following apologies for absence, members stood in silence in memory of the 10 members and 5 honorary members who had died during the year.

The minutes of the 1995 AGM had been circulated and their adoption was agreed.

To clarify a matter arising from the minutes the Secretary reported that confirmation of the appointment of the Association's first representative Governor was imminent.

The President's Report

Miss Skilbeck's detailed account of the School Year began with a report on staff retirements and appointments. In examinations the 1995 pass rate at 'A' level was 98% with 60% gaining A and B grades. 1995 was the first year for three form entry pupils taking GCSE examinations; 99.5% gained A-C grades.

The School year had opened with a successful Autumn Market in October, followed by an Open Day for prospective pupils and their parents in November. In January 135 candidates sat the entrance examination. All departments had been very busy during the year. The Music Department had been very active with their annual events; the Chamber Choir had sung in the Cathedral and the Senior Choir had retained the 'trophy' at the Bromborough Festival. There had been many successes in winter and summer sports, a school play 'Top Girls', an impressive array of charity events and a fascinating display of art work, all clear evidence of the opportunities pupils have to develop their talents. Girls had participated in French and German exchanges, adventure holidays, a skiing trip, Young Enterprise and Duke of Edinburgh Award schemes. Expansion schemes for the school were

outlined; many options had been considered but had proved very costly. The plan is to build upwards so that improved Sixth Form accommodation can be provided along with a dance/drama studio, a new art room, an additional laboratory and a careers suite. A new School entrance and improved sports facilities are also included. The major part of The Appeal would be concerned with building but there are plans to augment the bursary fund.

In the approach to the Association's Centenary the President expressed her belief that the sentiments of both School and Association are the same: to guarantee a successful future for the School, in which the changes in education are balanced by the continued care of the individual and the ties of the family which remain unbroken.

The Treasurer's Report

The Treasurer opened her report with the news that under new rules drawn up by the Charity Commissioners The Association is no longer obliged to submit accounts to them because income and expenditure are under £10,000 per annum.

Contributions to the Memorial Fund in 1995 were higher than this year so far and she reminded us that the QSA Bursary, when next awarded in 1997, will be raised from £750 per annum to £1,000. Even the raffle at the AGM lunch was not sufficient to prevent a small loss. The Michaelmas Supper made a slight profit of £26, thanks to 30 paying guests. Again, members were reminded that this annual event in September is open to anyone who wishes to attend; it is not exclusively for pupils who left at the end of the academic year.

Annual membership is static; there were 12 new life members in 1995 but only 6 so far this year. There are mixed views about life membership; it is a diminishing asset but maintains contact without further effort on the part of the member. AROPS, whose activities include the production of papers and information on matters affecting old pupils' societies, is preparing a report on the subject.

Centenary umbrellas were selling well and commemorative china could now be ordered. Stick pin orders were still 14 short

of the required 30 but members would have a last chance to remedy this by placing an order with the next Newsletter.

The accounts were available for inspection at the back of the hall.

The Secretary's Report

During this busy year there had been more meetings than usual, dominated by three main topics, the Aims of The Association, the Centenary Celebrations and the School's Millennium Appeal. Following a presentation to the committee in February and subsequent discussion, a proposal had emerged that would be put to the meeting by the Chairman.

In September the Michaelmas Supper was well attended: diners had included a group of former pupils as well as recent leavers. At the Oxford/London lunch, held at St Hugh's College, Oxford (thanks to the good offices of Ann Smart), the principal guest was Miss MacLean. In November the Association had a stall at the School's Open Day which attracted lively interest. In the same month Newsletters were posted out using pre-printed labels for the first time, thanks to the hard work of Shirley Hayes and Ann Short who had entered all members' names on to a computer file. Again, the Coffee Morning held at Nedham House in March was a profitable affair, both financially and socially. Daphne Cowen had a stall and sold some of her beautiful cards.

In an attempt to subsidise the cost of the Centenary some fund-raising events were planned: a Fashion Show in November, a Centenary Celebration Draw and the sale of memorabilia. Early indications were that about 200 members would attend the planned events during the Centenary Weekend. A reception at The King's School followed by a performance of 'Patience' was arranged; the marquee had been reserved and the caterer booked. Members were told that it would be possible to see the School at work on Friday May 2nd before a special Commemoration Service in the Cathedral in the afternoon.

The next Newsletter would be sent out in October 1996. The 1997 Newsletter will be a commemorative edition containing a retrospective of the celebrations, reminiscences by members, births,

marriages and deaths and news of old girls. It will be distributed to the entire membership and the Association will also contribute to 'Have Mynde' in the usual way in what will be its Centenary year.

Resolutions and Elections

The Chairman put 2 resolutions from the committee to the membership for approval:

1. that the meeting should adopt the drafted Aims of The Queen's School Association and that they should be attached to the constitution. Following research in the archives it was discovered that the only stated objective 100 years ago was "that The Association should support the Cot Fund". A set of aims had been formulated by the committee and, apart from one vote of dissent, their adoption was given overwhelming support by the members present.
2. that the gift of a specific piece of furniture/equipment to the value of £1,000 should be donated to the School to mark the Centenary of The Association and the School's Millennium Appeal. This proposal was carried unanimously.

Fifth and sixth form leavers were elected en bloc and Hilarie McNae was returned unopposed to serve a third term of office as Treasurer.

The Chairman paid tribute to Mary Wood who had retired from the committee in February. She had been a loyal member for 17 years serving as Secretary for 6. She is sadly missed. Jenny closed this part of the proceedings by thanking the Secretary for the commitment she had shown during her first year in office.

Following these elections Shirley Hayes gave a brief report on the AROPS meeting held on May 11th at Shrewsbury School. She outlined the topics covered during the 4 sessions of the day: the Headmaster's evaluation of the School past and present; the work of the School's full time fund-raiser; the talk by the careers master on the curriculum; the question and answer session. The Secretary thanked Shirley for representing The Association.

Miss Christopherson was congratulated on her recent 80th birthday and presented with a small floral tribute.

Presentations

To mark her retirement after teaching Chemistry for 27 years, Mrs Wiley was presented with a Moorcroft lamp by Pamela Benson on behalf of The Association. Anna Maddocks gave a lively account of the History Department when presenting Mrs Berry with a piece of Wedgwood Jasperware. Miss Nowell, also retiring, was unable to be present and her gift was given to her at a later date by the Chairman. Shani Bernie had solicited the opinions of Neddies in compiling her amusing presentation to Mrs Brady, retiring after a total of 10 years at Nedham House. We wish them all well in their retirement.

In closing the meeting, and echoing a former custom, Marjorie Miln gave "hearty thanks" to Miss Skilbeck for taking the Chair and for the use of School by The Association on many occasions during the year. Members then went for lunch in the dining room.

News in Brief

Following the normal pattern, our year began with the Michaelmas Supper in September to which all members are invited. We have decided to alter the format in 1997 and extend a specific invitation to all those who left School in 1994, so that those about to embark on further education courses will be able to mingle with those who, for the most part, will have finished theirs. It will also give the 1994 leavers the chance to re-new lapsed friendships and to update their address books.

The Oxford/London Lunch on September 28th at Overseas House in London was attended by a lively group of old girls from all parts of the Southern region. The buffet lunch organised by Susan Benson was a most successful and jolly occasion, as the accompanying photograph shows. (Thanks to Pauline Baker for sending this and others of the day). Miss Farra, Miss Edwards, Jenny Entwistle and Sue Seys Llewellyn had travelled from Chester, the latter two bearing Centenary memorabilia which was well received by the gathering. Susan Benson's meticulous planning ensures the continuing success of these meetings and is very much appreciated.

The Fashion Show on November 15th brought together various branches of School: staff, girls and old girls worked together to produce an informal evening of fun and fashion that raised money for

Breakthrough and QSA funds. We were very generously supported by businesses in the city who gave prizes for the raffle and equipment on free loan. My sincere thanks to all who helped behind the scenes and on the catwalk.



In November the committee received an invitation from Mr Bruce, the Chairman of the School's Board of Governors, to a meeting with the Headmistress and board members. We gathered in the School Library in January and had informal discussions on various current issues. Such was the success of the evening that it is likely to become an annual fixture on the committee calendar.

Although we had originally hoped to publish our own QSA Centenary 'Have Mynde' in time for the May weekend, this idea has been shelved. Instead, it has been decided that the 1997 Newsletter, which will appear in the Autumn, will be a commemorative edition and will contain a retrospective of the Centenary celebrations, as well as reminiscences from members. It will be fuller than usual, featuring births, marriages and deaths as well as other news, and will have a special cover.

May I encourage you to continue to send in your news and offer my thanks to those who do? May I ask you to remember the QSA if you move house/job/country? We lose contact with members simply because of a move and the Newsletter not being forwarded.

PLEASE TELL US OF ANY CHANGE OF ADDRESS.

I should like to take this opportunity to thank those committee members who were closely involved in the meticulous planning and organisation of the Service of Thanksgiving for Miss MacLean. I am sure those who attended would agree that it was a moving and uplifting occasion. The School flag flew from the Cathedral Tower, probably for the first time ever: the flowers, in her favourite colours, decorated the Cathedral: afternoon tea in the Refectory, provided by former pupils: - all added to that special afternoon.

by S S L

NEWS OF MEMBERS

Susan Alcock (Woodcock 1940-46) has retired from medicine and is busy with CAB and 2 grandsons. Last year she and her husband visited Poland. From time to time she sees **Mary Horry** (Burkinshaw) who has retired from teaching.

Joan Alsop (Phillips 1941-50). Despite being the only member of her year present, Joan enjoyed the O/L lunch last September at Overseas House. She had recently met **Shirley Shaw** (McMillan) after a gap of 10 years and they compared notes. Joan's 3 grandchildren keep her busy.

Pauline Baker (Williams 1944-50) travelled extensively last year. She went to Florida, New Mexico and Canada, then spent a month in Tuscany. At home in Melksham she was involved in amateur dramatics and enjoyed the O/L lunch in London last September. Christmas and New Year were spent in Spain.

Valerie Berry (Labrum 1953-60) gives news of her sister **Susan Pridding** (1959-64) who lives in Shropshire and teaches at a village school. She is taking tap dancing lessons and last winter performed in an amateur production of 'Fiddler on the Roof', in Shrewsbury.

Ann Brown (Williams 1945-55) lives in Warwick. After teacher training she taught in Ellesmere Port for 5 years before moving to Dortmund where she met her army officer husband; she has 3 sons. She moved house 15 times in 32 years before her husband's recent retirement when they hope to pursue some travelling of their own choosing. She keeps in touch with **Barbara Jones** (Lightfoot) and **Gill Bryon** (Hughes) whom she hopes to meet in Montreal in June.

Mary Brown (Walling 1945-51) writes from Australia with reminiscences of Miss MacLean who was influential in helping her develop her intellectual interests. Two years ago she was delighted to meet Miss Pope who, she says, had a talent for painting that was comparable to her reputation as a classics teacher. No wonder both these women have been valued by so many.

Sue Burns (Johnston 1969-76) started in the PGCE team at the Open University in March. She enjoyed the O/L lunch last September where she met a near neighbour!

Helen Cresswell (Sanders 1956-62) has lived in the village of Shoreham in Kent for 25 years. She has 2 children and works in the Oncology Department at Maidstone Hospital. She pays frequent visits to Frodsham to see her mother and would be delighted to meet or have news of other old girls. (Address from the Secretary).

Karen Dinsmore (Swain 1973-80) is busy combining family life with her job as Financial Director for a printed carton manufacturing company.

Valerie Edwards (Griffiths 1953-60) met **Valerie Berry** (Labrum) in Chester last summer and caught up on 36 years of news. They have since made contact with

Maureen Biddulph (Evison), **Elisabeth Bracken** (Ralph), **Jackie Stubbs** (Bottome) and **Sylvia Harrop**.

Ena Evans (1948-57) retired in August 1996 from the headship of King Edward VI High School for Girls, Birmingham.

Judith Fearnall (Hamilton 1943-50) writes that daughter Jane is studying accountancy in London and is engaged to Christo Leventis.

Juliet George (1986-93) graduated from Cambridge in 1996 and moved to Birmingham to study for a PhD at the CRC Cancer Research Institute.

Pat Grenfell (Russell 1933-44) is retired from medicine and lives in Bristol. She is very active in orienteering. Her 2 daughters are both medics and married with children.

Rosemary Ince (1964-71) is back in touch with The Association. She kindly provided wine for the 1996 AGM when a large group of her contemporaries had a happy re-union.

Margaret Lewis (Woods 1958-65). As a result of government re-organisation Margaret is now a Senior Planning Officer with Rhondda Cynon Taff County Borough Council.

Jacqueline Maguire (Clinton 1961-73) is doing a part-time degree at Liverpool University whilst working full time nights as a nurse.

Sally Melling (Davies 1949-56). After 2 months spent trekking in Nepal then working for VSO in Namibia, she and her husband spent a year on their 34 foot boat sailing to the Cape Verdes then across to Barbados where they spent 4 months exploring the islands before sailing to the Azores. Having sold the boat, and their home of 29 years, they moved to Devon. They bought and equipped a bigger, tougher vessel in which they planned to sail to Spitzbergen in May.

Patricia Mitchell (Brown 1947-54) and her husband have enjoyed several National Trust working holidays. They make a great alternative to sitting on a beach she says.

Susan Rees (Evets 1948-62) retired last August from her post as Senior Tutor and Admissions Tutor at Ludlow Sixth Form College. She and her husband, both modern linguists, have 2 children, one a chemist and the other a physicist and last year they became grandparents. Apart from attempts to get fit for climbing Susan still sings a lot and plays first flute in the Ludlow Orchestra. She went to France with the orchestra in May to play in Ludlow's twin town. She sends good wishes to all who remember her.

Ann Reid (Palin 1958-72) lives in Dundee and is editing the annual Bulletin of the local naturalist society in her free time as well as choral singing and pursuing hover flies. All this whilst bringing up 2 young children.

Kathryn Rhodes (1974-81) is Headteacher of Wallace Fields Junior School, Epsom. She is studying for a doctorate in education.

Lindsay Stent-Vetese (1982-89) has had an exciting year. It began with a new job with a PR company in Covent Garden, followed by marriage in August to Dr Carlo Vetese and a job at The Foreign and Commonwealth Office in September where she hopes to pursue a long and happy career.

Christine Stevenson (Moss 1953-67) deserves congratulations. After 3 years full time at Liverpool University studying Archaeology and Psychology she graduated with BA, First Class, Combined Honours. She has embarked on a taught MA in Archaeology.

Penny Street (1973-80) is in Albania working for VSO.

Marriages

Stent Lindsay (1982-89)
to Dr Carlo Vettese on August 31st 1996.

Willis Stephanie (1978-85)
to Jonathan McFarlane on September 7th 1996.

Births

- Barber to Tracey (Bedford 1981-84)
a daughter, Alice Victoria,
on October 20th 1996.
- Burns to Sue (Johnston 1969-76)
a daughter, Olivia Helen Johnston Wilder,
on October 25th 1996.
- de Winter to Emma (Francis 1975-85)
a son, Hems, a brother for Sophie and Louisa,
on June 11th 1996.
- Frazer to Victoria (Hess 1969-82)
a daughter, Louise Charlotte May,
on August 31st 1996.
- Gledhill to Karen (Scholefield 1973-80)
a second daughter, Laura Anne,
on August 18th 1996.
- Palfrey to Elizabeth (Williams 1965-78)
a second son, Michael Frederick George,
on June 6th 1996.
- Patrick to Veronica (Davies 1965-78)
a daughter, Hannah Mary Beatrice,
on September 7th 1996.

Deaths

- Craine Muriel on May 24th 1996,
a maths teacher in the 50s and 60s.
- Garth Sybil Marion (1938-50) on August 19th 1996.
- Lythgoe Helen (Davies 1956-63) on October 16th 1996.
- MacLean Elizabeth Nancy on September 16th 1996 in Oxfordshire,
Headmistress from 1947 until 1973.
- Miln Marjorie (Paris, 1925-29) on December 20th 1996.
- Pope Stella on April 23rd 1996,
former Head of Classics from 1950-77.
- Roberts Dorothy (Beck 1918-26) in October 1996,
a former Head Girl.
- Wild Kathleen (Parker 1912-1917) on April 27th 1996.
- Winskill Myrtle on May 4th 1996, member of staff in the
Preparatory Department from 1949-55 and at
Nedham House from 1962-66.



by Elizabeth Barrow UVI

A note of thanks from the Editorial Team

I would like to thank all contributors:
staff, members of the Queen's School Association, parents and girls.

A special thanks must go to Mrs Blything, Mr Fisher
and the Committee for all their creativity, patience and hard work!

Contributions to next year's "Have Mynde" should reach us by March, 1998.

©The Queen's School, City Walls Road, Chester.

Tel: (01244) 312078

Have Mynde