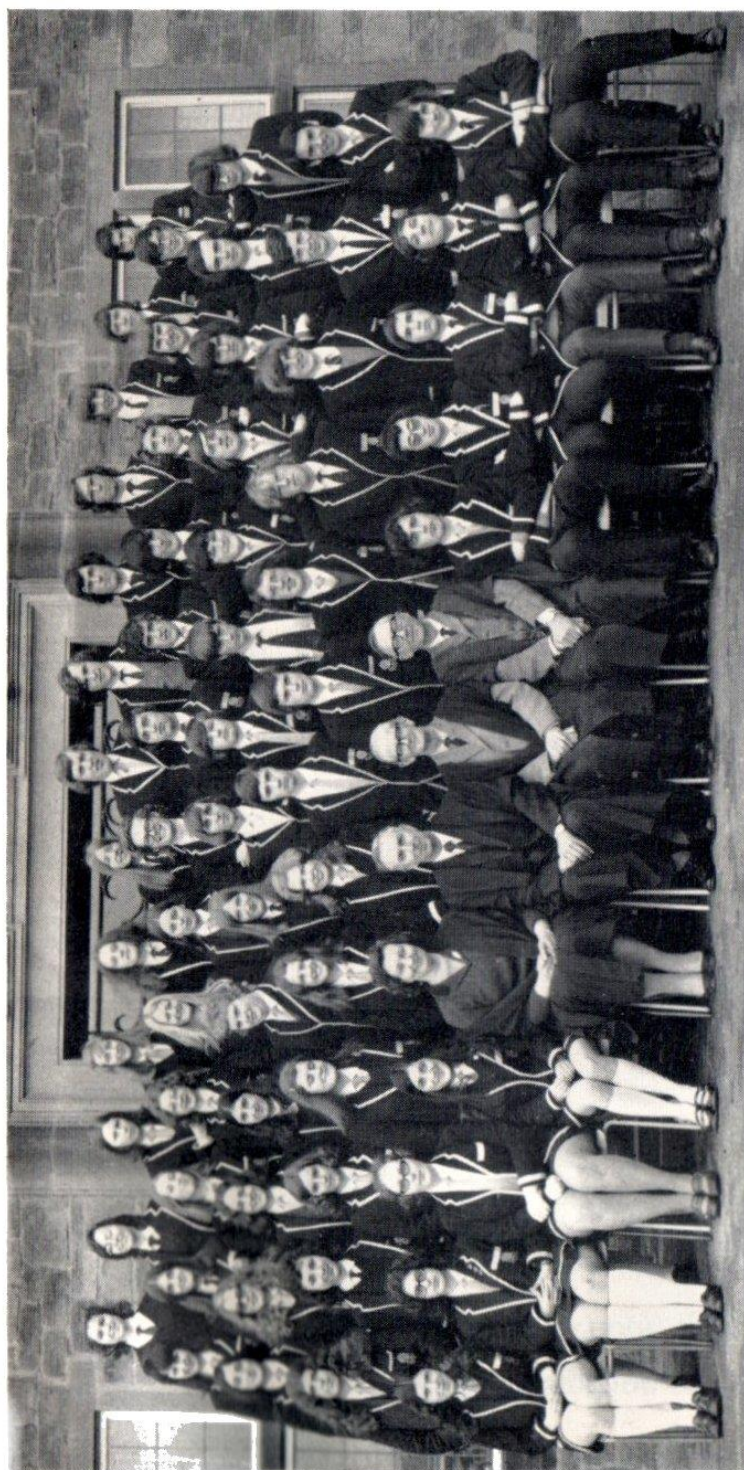


THE
PEACH

POUR V
PACHYNIK

The Peacock

The Magazine of
Lady Manners School, Bakewell.
Academic Year 1971/72



UPPER SIXTH FORM

Left to Right Back Row

M. Dawson, R. Walters, L. Holmes, J. Foster, H. Taylor, J. Bruard, Scott, F. Gladwin, A. Smith, P. Ward, A. Poole, R. Field, C. Littlewood, M.

Next Row

J. Crabb, L. Wright, G. Rogers, K. Scorah, B. Rooks, P. Elliot, Jones, C. Shimwell, P. Pearson, G. Rylands, Bancroft, D. Warren, Wilkinson, R.

Next Row

J. Onac, A. Roose, A. Bromley, R. Walsh, S. Needham, E. Cairns, Judge, A. Oldfield, R. Irwin, K. Bamford, Smith C. Doran, M. Bate, J. Marsden, D.

Next Row

S. Garbutt, J. Kay, D. Fearn, M. Wragg, R. Cluskey, F. Duffield, Holmes, M. Mather, S. Piggott, M. Riley, P. Munn, A. Haynes, J. Mower, N.

Front Row

B. Williams, J. Maltby, L. Hartley, S. Onac, Mrs. G. Wraith, The Headmaster, Mr. A. Shooter, Mr. M. Bridge, Day, P. Skidmore, J. Latham, C. Staniforth, Hyde, B.

The Peacock

Headmaster : R. D. Kitchen, M.Sc.(London).

Senior Mistress and First Deputy Head: Mrs. G. Wraith,
M.A., (Nottm.), B.A., (London.)

Second Deputy Head : M. Bridge, M.A., (Ed.), Birmingham,
B.Sc., (Liverpool).

Senior Master : A. Shooter, M.A., (Cantab).

Boarding House Master : P. G. Hogg, P.E.Dip. (Carnegie).

Head Boy : Day, P. E.

Deputy : Skidmore, J.

Head Girl : S. Onac.

Deputy : L. Hartley.

Staff : A. M. Bandley, B.A.(London), L.R.A.M., Mrs. A. M. Banks, B.A.(Manchester), R. J. H. Corkhill, B.A.(Bristol), D. B. Crapper, B.Sc.(Nottingham), E. R. Day, M.A.(Cantab.), B.A. (London), J. C. Dewey, M.A.(Cantab.), R. A. Dudley, B.Sc. (London), W. K. Farrimond, B.A.(Manchester), D. Gregory, B.Sc.(Sheffield), Miss M. J. Griffith, P.E.Dip.(Bedford College), J. Harvey, M.I.D.E., Miss J. McWilliam, B.A. (Manchester), J. H. Marsh, B.Sc.(Econ.) (London), Mrs. M. Marshall, A.T.D., Mrs. M. Morgan, B.Sc.(London), T. H. Mosley, L.R.A.M., A.R.C.M., A.R.Man.C.M., C. M. Mottram, B.Sc.(Hull), D. R. Mower, City & Guilds of London Institute, Mrs. P. J. Munday, B.A.(Nottingham), J. D. Powell, B.A. (Wales), Mrs. V. A. Russell, B.A.(Liverpool), Miss M. D. Schofield, B.A.(Sheffield), Miss E. Short, Dip. A.D., A.T.D., Miss M. J. Smith, M.A.(Florida), B.A.(Liverpool), Mrs. S. C. Smith, A.R.C.M., G.R.S.M., A. J. Sturman, B.Sc.(London), A.R.C.S., Mrs. K. Tatham, B.A.(Birmingham), T. M. Vessey, M.A.(Cantab), K. I. Walsh, Cert. Adv. Maths.(Liverpool), I. L. Weatherley, BSc.(C.N.A.A), Miss P. M. Wells, B.Sc. (East Anglia), D. M. Wilkie, M.Sc.(Sheffield), B.Sc. (St. Andrews), P. W. Woolley, A.T.D., A.I.A.L., Miss C. Wragg, B.A.(Birmingham).

Visiting Staff : Mr. F. Bagshaw (Brass Band Music), Mrs. A. D. Day (Girls' P.E.), Mr. J. Drake (Flute), Mr. W. Goodall (Judo), Miss C. H. Lomas (Oboe) G.R.M.C.M.

Foreign Language Assistants : Mlle. D. Bourse, Herr W. Herzog.

Magazine Committee : Daniel, M. C., Darley, J. C., S. Fallows, W. Sargent, Miss M. J. Smith, Mr. E. R. Day.

EDITORIAL

By the time this editorial is in print, Lady Manners School will almost have doubled in size, and we shall have had to come to terms with the aspect of "comprehensivisation" which perhaps worries people most — the effect which such an increase in numbers is likely to have on the individual pupil.

The advantages of a larger school are many : greater numbers of well qualified teachers, in a wider variety of subjects, can be attracted to a bigger school; more resources can be pooled for buying books and equipment, thus avoiding duplication of these in different schools, and resulting in better facilities for all.

Yet it is essentially the student for whom the system exists, not vice-versa, and if he becomes merely an anonymous statistic, a battery hen whose sole purpose is to produce academic results like eggs with teachers pouring well-prepared, stodgy information into him, then the system has broken down.

Ivan Illich, a contemporary Mexican philosopher, maintains that in advanced societies the emphasis of education systems has changed from the product — the student — to the process. Society, in all good faith, pours its resources into what it regards as a great liberal institution, leaving the perplexed and frustrated student as a mere cog in the machine.

Not unnaturally, if a student feels that he is lost, and unimportant to his teachers, then his frustration will find its vent in violence or, at the least, truancy.

Lady Manners is fortunate in that it is nothing like the size of some of the bigger city schools. It is all on one site, which should enable it to keep its identity; and it is a country school, which means that home environments are more favourable for many pupils than are those suffered by some of the pupils in city schools.

But this is not to say that Illich's "system worship" could never be found in this school; a certain amount is perhaps indispensable to the smooth running of the school. It is the job of every one of us within the system, however, to see that it is properly subordinated to the interests of the pupil — to the many and various kinds of personal relationships within a school which form the basis of true education.

Daniel, M. C., Lower VI.

SCHOOL NOTES, 1971-72

The end of the Academic Year 1970-71 saw very few changes in staff despite the turmoil increasing day by day in the general life of the school. Was it the excitement of new horizons or the feeling of 'wait and see' that kept the restless mood in check and held us all, or nearly all, to our existing posts? Whatever the explanation the fact remains that the only new arrivals were Miss Wells to replace Miss Walkley at the Boarding House and in the Science Department, and Mrs. Russell to help in the Geography Department in the absence of Mr. Dudley who spent the whole year at Sheffield University following a course on Curriculum Studies. We expect to see him back in the new Geography rooms in September 1972. Later in the year Mrs. Marshall came to take over the new and much enlarged Craft Department, the first of the many due to join us in September next. To all three we offer our official welcome and by now we know that they have thoroughly enjoyed their first few months with us — so much so that in Mrs. Russell's case she has already accepted a permanent appointment as from next September onwards.

The Autumn Term got off to a good start with the new Office and Staff Work Room functioning in the old rooms 6 and 7 and the new Medical Room and Careers Room in place of the old rooms 8 and 9. The downstairs Biology laboratory was transformed and back to its old size but new shape and relative peace and quiet reigned once more in that area. The more exciting development however was the first use of the new block behind the existing Science Block. The teaching rooms in the new Sixth Form Block and the rooms that will ultimately be devoted mainly to Geography and History were soon in general use and the problem of getting to them proved a most exacting exercise in practical Geography for many a pupil and not a few members of staff for many a day. The human mind quickly adapts itself however and a new word was added to our school language — the 'Link' henceforth will describe the south-west passage from old to new territory.

Speech Day was upon us before we knew it and we welcomed the return of two former members of the staff who shared the principal honours in the afternoon. We hasten to correct a slight slip in our last issue when in a separate report of the happenings of Speech Day 1971 Professor Broadbent, Head of the Department of Biological Sciences at the new University of Bath was referred to as an Old Mannerian. He was in fact on the staff of the school for a short time in the early months of the 1939-45 war and so was his wife, then Miss Ives. It was a delight to welcome them back, Mrs. Broadbent to give away the prizes and Professor Broadbent to follow up with the traditional speech. And it was equally pleasant to entertain all and sundry in the new teaching area already referred to with

the equally traditional feast of rolls, cream cakes and tea so admirably prepared by Mrs. Wardle and her staff in the too-oft forgotten kitchen area. Many thanks to them all !

The new teaching rooms presented a bit of a problem right from the start. The new fashion for open areas and three sided rooms may save bricks and mortar and the rate-payers money but it does not make for acoustic privacy. Two members of staff barking at one another in neighbouring rooms with no walls or doors to shut off unwanted sound, coupled with the constant procession of leering middle school jackanapes to and fro along the corridors to which such rooms are fully exposed inevitably leads to frayed tempers and a state of war. Loud protests were quickly made in the appropriate quarters and curtains soon appeared as a temporary measure to make good the missing walls, followed very quickly by more effective retractable folding screens. Harmony was restored ! But the harsh things said about school architects in the meantime are quite unprintable.

The beginning of the Spring Term witnessed the first move into the new Craft area. Mrs. Morgan took possession bit by bit leaving the old room 1, familiar to so many of the girls who have passed through her hands, for the space and quiet of the new Housecraft rooms. The builders took possession of rooms 1, 2 and 3 and set about the business of converting them into Maths. and Commerce rooms. For a while it must have been quite eerie for Mrs. Morgan and the girls isolated as they were but they were soon joined by Mr. Mower and the Woodwork fraternity. He moved out of the old room 11 taking possession of a suite of rooms which will be devoted ultimately to Woodwork, Metalwork and Technical Drawing. His old quarters are to become a Language Laboratory which will form the core of a new block at that end of the school devoted in the main to language teaching. About the same time the Art Department moved over and work began on converting the old room 4 into the nucleus of a Music Department, complete with small practice and teaching rooms. Then came the turn of the scientists ! Mr. Gregory took over the new laboratories in that part of the building and the new Lecture Theatre came into use and the Craft Area was virtually ours. During all this commotion Mr. Hogg had taken possession of the new Sports Hall and after a few hectic days dodging falling ceiling lights and minor snags of that type found the change quite exciting. By the time the Spring Examinations were upon us the new Drama Hall was so near completion that we could use it as a 'try out' for the mock G.C.E. 'O' Level Examinations and the experience so gained proved of great value when the real thing came along in the summer.

Things had been happening outside, too. The redgra area had been completed and was in use along with hard tennis courts

which came into operation a little later as the time for tennis approached. The playing field changed its hue from brown to fresh green as the young grass began to appear. There was no hope for the cricketers however since it would have to be given full time to develop a good sound turf before coming into full operation. Wherever possible landscape gardeners were busy moving mountains of top soil and levelling them to a series of horizontal and near-horizontal planes, laying out patios with a variety of textures in stone, cobblestone and blue brick and then planting shrubs, trees and sowing grass. All with marvellous effect till after a few wet weeks nature took over and covered everything with weeds of every description. Not to worry, however! Once the age-old problem of 'who does what' had been sorted out control was re-established, the Almighty resigned as gardener and the entire landscape took shape.

To complete the catalogue of Spring activities the Sixth Form Block had come into full use; except for the teaching taking place therein it was to be run by their own committee with their own rules of conduct. The attendant new Senior Library was soon in use and it was not so very long afterwards, possibly about Easter time or the early Summer Term, that the new kitchens attached to this block were in operation and the cafeteria system and coffee bar made life a new experience for all concerned.

So it was. By the time the Summer Term was well under way nearly everything new was in use. We had a feeling of space which we may not experience again for years — a building designed for about a thousand or more and only some six hundred bodies to make use of it. True, we were still without the wing near the old Senior Library and the corner so long dominated by the old room 11 was still very much in the hands of the builders. Nevertheless we had room to move. And move we did — one bright summer's morning we had a fire drill to test our knowledge of the new geography and sort out our ideas of the safe running of the new buildings before they had to cope with the hordes about to descend. We had better not disclose how many theoretical 'casualties' there were — sufficient to say that experience had been gained.

Progress was being made in the organisation of the new school too. During the course of the year 1970-71 and the early part of the current year the various Heads of Departments and Year Tutors were appointed. After much consultation and argument with the powers that be at County Office the size of the new staff became known. Once those on the existing staffs who intended to resign had made this known it was possible to go ahead with other new appointments. At the moment of going to press most of these have been completed and, with the unfortunate exception of the Commerce section, we should be fully staffed by the time we re-open.

During the course of the year, in consequence of the revised 'Burnham Award' (beloved of Teachers!) a Second Deputy Head of the School was appointed by the Governors - the post being offered to Mr. M. Bridge. The post of Senior Master thus left vacant was filled by Mr. A. Shooter - our congratulations to them both.

The pace quickened noticeably as the Summer Term wore on. Joint Staff Meetings, meetings between Head of Departments and their colleagues, discussions on the merits or otherwise of 'banding' or 'mixed ability', devising of schemes of work, a tumultuous ferment of ideas. The cafeteria system in the Sixth Form dining room had been so successful that it was decided to try it out in the main school in preparation for next year. From Whitsuntide on the scheme was adopted with considerable success and it seems certain that this will be the dining pattern in all three dining areas next year. Then invitations were sent to all the members of the existing schools to come and look round their future home along with the two hundred or so who will be tasting secondary education for the first time. The parents too had to be 'put into the picture' — so followed what seemed an endless stream of parents' meetings. Never was there such a mass visitation and such an assortment of people invading the premises. One scarcely knew where the rehearsals for 'Mikado' stopped and the general perambulations began. Indeed, at one stage, it was wildly rumoured that some gigantic Eastern Potentate in full ceremonial costume had arrived to give us the 'once over' but it proved to be Pooh Ba casually straying far from the stage as he cast a supercilious eye over the whole proceedings, theatrical and educational alike. But perhaps it was the flood of furniture and equipment that flowed in through the gates during the last few days of term that finally rammed home the point that four separate schools were dying and a new one was being born. The avalanches of Everest could not have been more devastating! By the time the last day came the whole place looked like a vast auction mart with the whole paraphernalia of the universe to be sold.

Chaos was not so universal as to stand in the way of two important happenings, however. On the afternoon of Tuesday, 18th July, we held an informal prize-giving to members of the existing school who had already qualified for them. Certificates will have to wait since the results of the public examinations were not known. It was Mrs. A. Nelson who graciously performed this task — no mean achievement when we remember that she entered this same school as a pupil seventy years ago! Then on the evening of the same day the staff attended a dinner in honour of Mrs. Mosley and Mr. Mosley — nay, Tom Mosley as hundreds of Old Mannerians will affectionately remember him. For many, many years he has breathed the very spirit of music into countless boys and girls,

always with that unruffled charm and knowledge of the outside world that made him such a fine teacher of the young. They may not have known quite what was happening at the time but afterwards, when some odd musical phrase or cadence brought eternity nearer they would know who it was that put them on the road to one of life's richest experiences. Characteristic of him that although the school had presents for him he felt too full to face the ordeal of the last assembly — medical advice was all against it, too. And so we heard him extemporize in his own inimitable way before the singing of the hymn on that last Wednesday morning; and, as he walked out with the Headmaster, staff and scholars alike sang 'For he's a jolly good fellow' knowing full well that this was a very special occasion.

We did say goodbye to one or two others later in the day. Mrs. Banks left us to await the arrival of her firstborn and we wish both Mr. Banks and Mrs. Banks every happiness in their family life. Other members of the staff who left to take up other appointments were Miss Griffiths who is to be an Organiser in Rotherham and Mr. Dewey who is to join the staff of the Technical College in Poole, Dorset. To both we extend congratulations and good wishes.

So the day, term and year came to an end. The last load of furniture was unloaded, stuffed away or left for Mr. Fletcher and his helpers to attend to and metaphorically the gates clanged to behind us as we sped on our way. We had six glorious weeks in which to regain strength for the trials ahead. It was a case of down tools and away to the call of the pibroch and the smell of the Western Isles.

PRIZE GIVING — July, 1972

Because of the school's re-organization in September, it was decided not to hold the traditional Speech Day this year, but instead to have a Prize Giving at the end of the summer term, at which such prizes as it was possible to award at this stage of the year would be presented.

In a brief address, the Chairman of the Governors, Alderman G. N. Wilson, reiterated the Headmaster's comment that re-organisation should not be looked upon as the end of an era but as the "coming of age" of the school.

ACADEMIC YEAR 1971/72

FORM PRIZES

First Forms :	1W G. L. Naylor; Murray, S. J.
	1X K. P. Skeer; E. J. Riley.
	1Y J. A. Howes; Howard, M. A. J.; Hutchinson, S. J.
	1Z A. Howsley; Parkey, J. D.
Second Forms :	2X Hannan, A. M.; S. L. Hollands.
	2Y P. J. White; Mastin, L. K.
	2Z Rolinson, G. B.; Wilshaw, B. P.
Third Forms :	3X J. C. Knuckey; J. M. Wedderspoon.
	3Y J. M. Bunting; A. T. Leaker.
	3Z H. C. Goodman; V. M. Nelson.
Fourth Forms :	4X K. A. Bradley; Barton, A. J.; G. M. Fallows.
	4Y Wordingham, J. R.; M. Oldfield; P. J. Wardle.
	4Z J. E. Morris; A. T. Fawlk.
Headmaster's Prize for Progress :	Stewart, R. D. G.
Fifth Forms :	5X Darnborough, A. J.; Harding, I.; Harris, M. J.; Holden, C. M.; Lucas, P. A.; Marston, P. D.; Shadbolt, N. R.; Tyson, J. A. G.; Wardle, G. D.; Winstanley, T. G.
	5Y C. Day; C. Eyre; P. A. Hogg; S. M. Oliver; I. A. Rawson; Birley, A. K.; Cusworth, S. D.; Hepher, R. A.; Pinder, S. H. M.; Robinson, P.; G. A. Cherry; B. E. Jackson; E. M. White; E. J. Wilson; A. M. Woolley.
	5Z Crossland, D. G.; Fawlk, D. M.; Kinniburgh, R. N. T.; L. W. Bacon; A. E. Bond; S. A. Fletcher; I. M. Needham;
Sixth Form :	
	English Literature : A. M. Roose
	History : No Award
	Geography : Wilkinson, R. E.
	Economics : Pearson, G. J.
	Religious Knowledge : No Award
	Art : No Award
	Music : No Award
	French : No Award
	German : No Award
	Mathematics : Day, P. E.
	Pure and Applied Mathematics : Day, P. E.
	Pure Mathematics with Statistics : No Award
	Physics : Skidmore, J. R.
	Chemistry : Skidmore, J. R.
	Biology : No Award

ENDOWED PRIZES

Devonshire Prize :	S. Onac; Day, P. E.
Parents' Association Prize :	L. M. Hartley; Skidmore, J. R.
Rutland Prize :	Day, P. E.; Skidmore, J. R.; Wilkinson, R. E.
O.M.'s. Prize for Public Spirit :	L. M. Hartley
O.M.'s. Prize for Rugby :	Riley, N. P.
Harvey Prize for Cricket :	Gladwin, A.
Barker Memorial Essay Prize :	K. L. Scolah
H.C.B. Bowles Prize for Bible Reading :	A. M. Roose
Allsop Memorial Prize for Domestic Sc. :	C. Day
Allsop Memorial Prize for Woodwork :	Holden, C. M.
Special Prize for History :	Pearson, G.
Prize for Distinction in French Studies :	S. Needham; J. Onac
Cockerton Prize for Mathematics :	Cusworth, S. D.

TROPHIES

Todd Memorial Rugby Cup :	Glossop House
Hockey Cup :	Glossop House
Harvey Cricket Cup :	Glossop & Taylor Houses
Cockerton Tennis Cup :	Taylor House
Tidmarsh Sports Cup :	Cockerton House
Cross Country Cup :	Barker House
Wrench Shield :	Glossop House
Harvey Academic Shield :	Glossop House

DR. R. A. HARVEY, M.A.

Many of you will know by now that Mr. R. A. Harvey, whose long period of service in the school ended in 1962, was awarded the Ph.D. of Sheffield University at the Degree Congregation on 25th November, 1971, just too late for an account to get into the last School Magazine. His thesis was entitled "The Life of Henry Cavendish 1731-1810" and is concerned with the famous scientist who was a nephew of the 3rd Duke of Devonshire. Dr. Harvey is at present negotiating to have his thesis published in book form. He is believed to be, at 75, the oldest student to have gained a Ph.D. at Sheffield. We congratulate him officially, if belatedly, on a remarkable achievement.

Dr. Harvey, who is in charge of the Theatre Gallery Exhibition at Chatsworth House, records that it was while he was working there that the idea first came to him to write about Cavendish, and he says he is greatly indebted to O.M. Tom Wragg, librarian and keeper of collections at Chatsworth, who helped and encouraged him greatly — and whom he taught at Lady Manners ! The fact that Dr. Harvey was working on this project was a well-kept secret, known only to very few, over the seven years during which he was doing his research.

THE WATTS-COLMAN SCHOLARSHIP

Early in August I was approached by a representative of a local newspaper, who asked me if I knew the identity of a Mrs. Alice Mary Watts of Nottingham who had died in May and whose will had just been published, disclosing that she had left a sum of money of the order of £20,000 to the School. It was her intention that it should be used to endow a scholarship, to be known as the Watts-Colman Scholarship for pupils from the School to go to the University of Oxford. This was the first intimation that I had had of such a bequest and I was of course highly delighted by the news.

It subsequently emerged from letters written to me by Old Mannerians who had been Mrs. Watts' contemporaries at School, that before her marriage she was Alice Mary Colman and had been at the School from 1908-1913, her parents having kept the Post Office at Wensley. Her late husband had been the Deputy Director of Education for Nottingham — he was admitted to Lady Manners School with a Whitworth Scholarship in the year 1903, and subsequently went to the University of Oxford. Mrs. Watts was prominent in the National Savings Movement in the Nottingham Region and was awarded the M.B.E. for her work in this field — she was also keenly interested in the work of the Women's Royal Voluntary Service.

At this early stage, the details of how the bequest will be administered have not yet been formulated, but very obviously it is something for which the School — and particularly those members of the Upper School who will benefit from it in the future — should be most grateful. The bequest is, I feel, yet another indication of the high esteem in which the School is held by old pupils of past generations — an esteem which I hope we shall all do our best to maintain in the future.

R. D. Kitchen.

Mr. T. H. MOSLEY

Mr. T. H. ('Tom') Mosley retired from teaching in the School at the end of the summer term, 1972 having then been associated with the work of the School for approximately 37 years.

With typical modesty he insisted that 'no fuss' be made about his retirement, but was nevertheless prevailed upon to be entertained to Dinner, together with Mrs. Mosley, by the Staff on the last evening of term when a number of presentations were made to him to express the affection in which he had been held by Staff and pupils alike and also as tokens of their best wishes for a very long and happy retirement.

In accepting the gifts, Mr. Mosley spoke of the joy and happiness he had had in connection with the music of the School over such a long period of time and of the great pleasure which the evening had brought to Mrs. Mosley and himself.

R. D. Kitchen.



1st XV RUGBY. Left to right

Back Row

Doran, M., Hoyle, D., Shadbolt, N., Piggott, M., Scott, F.,

Next Row.

Fell, N., Munn, A., James, R., Douglas, K., Smith, P., Riley, P.
Garnet, D.

Next Row.

Gladwin, A., Smith, C., Shimwell, P., Headmaster, Harris, M., Day, P.,
Ward, A.

1st XV RUGBY, 1971-72

Day	Munn	Harris
	Riley	Scott
Smith	Pigott	Douglas
	Garnett	
	Shimwell	
Gladwin	Smith, P.	
Ward	Fell	James

1st XV RUGBY REPORT, 1971-72 SEASON

Captain : Shimwell, P.

Vice-Captain : Riley, P.

The first fifteen had quite a successful season, winning 10 out of 13 games by the Christmas break, and another 5 from 9 to complete the season.

Overall, then, 22 games were played, 15 won and 7 lost (four of which were outside the county boundaries). 498 points were scored and 225 conceded. Gladwin, A., must be congratulated on scoring over half the season's points for the second successive season.

A small but very agile pack found the going difficult at first but soon found their feet and grew in confidence to a point where, when confronted with the mighty Wath pack, they conceded at least 5 stones in weight and still managed to gain almost 50% of the possession during the match. The half-backs too were a little unsure of each other at first but Mr. Hogg and Mr. Powell soon remedied this and the link with the experienced and highly skilled $\frac{3}{4}$ line was completed. The $\frac{3}{4}$'s even showed flashes of sheer genius, especially when we visited Aston Woodhouse school. I feel sure even the Harlem Globe Trotters would have envied watching the ball handling display on that sunny Saturday morning. (Incidentally we won 67 - 6).

One of the most evenly contested and keenly fought games was to be seen at the Welbeck College where every last ounce of strength was summoned to defeat a well drilled pack and hard tackling backs. Riley emerged from this match with a wide grin on his dirt-stained face, after scoring two of the five well deserved tries on the day. Welbeck were never in the back seat for long. A highly fit and determined side fought on and on to the final whistle, only to emerge the defeated side by 27 points to 12.

We entered three competitions this year : The Beeston Sevens tournament, The County Sevens tournament and the County K.O. Cup (15-a-side). We managed to reach the final of the consolation trophy at Beeston but were narrowly beaten 12 - 10. This being the Three-County Sevens, we emerged very optimistic about the County Sevens tournament. Unfortunately, however, injury struck and we could only field 4 regular 1st XV players and inevitably, it would seem, were defeated in the first round. We went on to the first round of the consolation cup and won. Eventually we left Derby with the Jeff Pearson Memorial Trophy firmly in our grasp.

The County Cup was quite different. In the first round, to our surprise, we easily overcame Tupton Hall and went on to the semi-final against Queen Elizabeth, Ashbourne. This was to prove a very close match with many missed chances, on our part at least. With only a quarter of an hour left we were three points behind when Shimwell dropped a goal and shortly afterwards Ward scored what can only be described as a text book try in the corner, which won the match for us 7--3. We learnt then that we were to meet our great rivals, Ernest Baileys, in the Final.

On an excellent playing surface but in very blustery conditions, we faced a complete, blue shirted Baileys team with two reserves in the pack. The game was played after the Easter break at Chesterfield R.F.U.C. During the first 15 minutes we were constantly attacking, with no success, an extremely well drilled defence, and before long Baileys, who had defeated us once before during the season, scored from one of the first mistakes in the game. Minutes later, before we had recovered, Baileys scored again, which proved to be the half time score 8-0. The second half started with us facing what was now almost a gale force wind. Baileys were pressing most of the first 15 minutes and converted two penalties which brought the score to 14-0. However, we were not finished; we fought back and through Shimwell gained a try towards the end which Gladwin converted to bring the score at the final whistle to 14-6 in Bailey's favour, and the end of what was for most of us our last season of L.M.S. rugby.

U19 County 1st XV Colours were awarded to :

Shimwell, P. (Capt.), Riley, N. P. (V-Capt.), Gladwin, A., Smith, P. J., Munn, A. H., Fell, N.

U19 County 2nd XV Colours were awarded to :

Scott, F. J., Pigott, M., Ward, A., Day, P. E., Harris, M.

School Colours were re-awarded to :

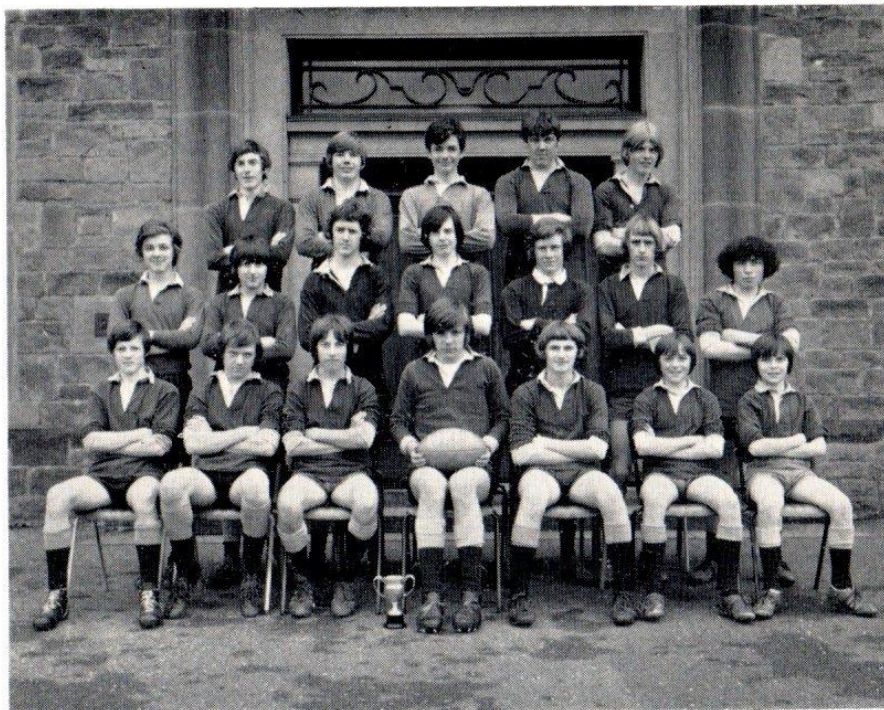
Shimwell, P., Riley, N. P., Smith, P. J., Munn, A. H.

and awarded to :

Gladwin, A., Fell, A., Day, P. E.

I must, finally, on behalf of all who are leaving, express our appreciation to Mr. Hogg and Mr. Powell for their coaching and services throughout our seven years at Lady Manners School.

Shimwell, P., Upper VIC.



UNDER 15 RUGBY

Captain : Elliott, D. G. Vice-Captain : Asquith, J.

The under 15's had a fairly successful season. They played 16 games, winning 7, drawing 1 and losing 8.

The biggest win of the season was the last game against High Storrs which we managed to win 46 - 0. The most satisfying win, however, must have been the away match against Ernest Bailey's which the U.15's won 28 - 0. The worst defeat of the season was away to High Pavement which we unfortunately lost 72 - 0 !

Two players were chosen to play for Derbyshire. They were Bowyer and Elliott, who both played at second row. Bowyer played six games for them and Elliott played four games. In the Easter holidays Bowyer was honoured to be picked to go on tour with the Three Counties.

During the season the U.15's entered two seven-a-side competitions. The first was the Three Counties' competition in which we were unfortunately knocked out of in the first round.

The second was the Derbyshire seven-a-side competition whose cup we held. Due to this we had two teams in the competition. Both teams were knocked out in the first round so unfortunately we lost the cup. But, in the consolation cup competition both teams did well and both got to the final. At least therefore, we brought one cup back to the school. All the team enjoyed the season thoroughly and would like to thank Mr. Powell and Mr. Hogg very much for making the U.15's a fairly successful team.

UNDER 13's RUGBY REPORT

The Under 13's had a somewhat unsuccessful season, playing eleven matches, of which two were won and the rest were lost.

Twist led the pack well and in the last game against High Storrs we finished off on a good note, winning 20 - 0.

CRICKET 1st XI

With the new Sports Hall offering facilities for indoor practice before and during the cricket season, the goodwill of Bakewell Cricket Club and the accommodating nature of Mr. Sherratt, the groundsman, facilities for school cricket have never been better.

However, the season, after a bright start, was most disappointing. Indifferent weather did not help. The short season will be recalled for the outstanding batting of Alan Gladwin. His powerful driving off back and front foot, through the cover and through mid wicket, was a fine sight and an encouragement to others. It is sad that like so many he was not available during July which kept him out of the County Side.

Day, P., and Smith, P. J., had one good innings each but were inconsistent.

Blakeway continued to mature, always seeking to play his strokes, driving the ball off the front foot in the grand manner. He was selected to play for Derbyshire Schools and gave a mature display against Derbyshire Club and Ground, returning figures of 4 for 42.

The most successful bowler was Riley, who bowled successfully and economically. He has the ability to make a very good all-rounder at Club level. Warren and Smith, P. J., toiled honestly, often without the luck they deserved, and both ought to make their presence felt in local club cricket.

The most disappointing aspect of the season has been the unwillingness of the younger players to practise and play for the school. After the first week in July it was impossible to turn out a school team. A poor reflection on members of the team.

J.D.P.

LEADING AVERAGES

Batting	Ins.	N.O.	H.S.	Total	Average
Gladwin	6	1	83*	278	55.6
Smith, P. J. ...	6	3	30*	59	19.6
Blakeway	4	—	23	70	17.5
Day	6	—	44	72	12.0

* signifies not out

Bowling	Runs	Wickets	Average
Riley	110	15	7.5
Gladwin	49	5	9.8
Smith, P. J. ...	130	7	18.6
Warren	111	3	37.0

RESULTS

1. v. Bemrose School at Bakewell. Match drawn.
L.M.S. 149 for 3 (Gladwin 75, Day 44).
Bemrose 73 for 1.
2. v. Buxton College at Bakewell. L.M.S. won.
Buxton College 124 for 7 (Warren 4 for 43, Riley 3 for 32).
L.M.S. 125 for 5 (Gladwin 83 n.o., Blakeway 23).
3. v. Ashford at Ashford (Orme Shield). Ashford won.
L.M.S. 28.
Ashford 29 without loss.
4. v. Ernest Bailey G.S. at Cromford. Match drawn.
Ernest Bailey G.S. 66 (Smith, P. J., 4 for 14, Riley 4 for 12).
L.M.S. 59 for 2 (Gladwin 33).
5. v. Abbeydale School at Bakewell. Match drawn.
L.M.S. 137 for 3 (Gladwin 66, Blakeway 23, Smith, P. J. 30 n.o.)
Abbeydale 101 for 7 (Riley 5 for 27).
6. v. New Mills School at Bakewell. New Mills won.
L.M.S. 57.
New Mills 58 for 7 (Smith, P. J. 3 for 37, Riley 3 for 12).

UNDER 15 CRICKET

The U15 team has played six matches, of which it has won four and lost two.

The captain, Asquith, J., together with Bowyer, D., and Thompson, B, went for a N. Derbys trial and both Asquith and Thompson were chosen to play for N. Derbys against S. Derbys.

Asquith was top of the batting averages for the school, with an average of 22-20 and 112 runs.

Thompson was top of the bowling averages with an average of 4 - 50, taking 20 wickets.

RESULTS

L.M.S. beat Buxton College by 5 wickets.

L.M.S. beat Ernest Baileys by 3 runs.

L.M.S. lost to Abbeydale by 11 runs.

L.M.S. lost to New Mills by 28 runs.

L.M.S. lost to New Mills by 28 runs.

L.M.S. beat Ecclesbourne by 40 runs.

L.M.S. beat Ashbourne by 71 runs.



1st HOCKEY. Left to right.

R. Smith, S. Onac, R. Huns, G. Doxey, P. Goodman, J. Linley,
W. Sargent, A. Bromley, M. Wragg, The Headmaster,
Miss Griffiths, H. Taylor, B. Jackson.

HOCKEY REPORT 1971-72

	P	W	D	L
1st XI	7	6	-	3
U18 Tournament				
Placed 3/7 in section	4	1	3	-
2nd XI	3	3	-	-
U15 XI	10	9	1	-
N.W. Derbyshire School Tournament				
Came 1st	4	4	-	-
U15 County Tournament	6	3	3	-
Placed 2/6 in section				
2nd U15 XI	2	1	1	-
U14 XI	3	3	-	-
4th Year XI	1	-	-	1
U13 XI	1	1	-	-

We have had a very successful season, the U15 XI, 2nd XI, 2nd U15 XI, U14 XI and U13 XI being unbeaten. The total number of games played was 41, 31 of which were won.

Jenny Linley was selected for the Senior County Reserve team, Lesley Hall has played for the County 1st U15 XI and Hilary Taylor was awarded hockey colours.

The 1st XI were chosen from A. Bromley, H. Taylor, M. Wragg, W. Sargent, S. Garbutt, E. Doxey, J. Lindley, R. Hodgeson, C. Day, P. Smith, S. Onac, F. Miles, R. Hunns, P. Goodman.

The 1st U15 XI was chosen from: R. Beeley, H. Munn, A. Mason, J. Birds, S. Harris, L. Hall, S. Bray, R. Furness, C. Murka, A. Flether, E. Ollerenshaw, A. Leaker, N. Pidcock, C. Bradwell,

The 2nd XI has had so few matches because it has been difficult to raise a team owing to players having Saturday jobs.

This season we have been able to have regular practices on our newly acquired redgra Hockey Pitch. However, when visiting other schools, it seemed very unusual to be playing on grass again.

H. Taylor, Captain.

TENNIS REPORT 1972

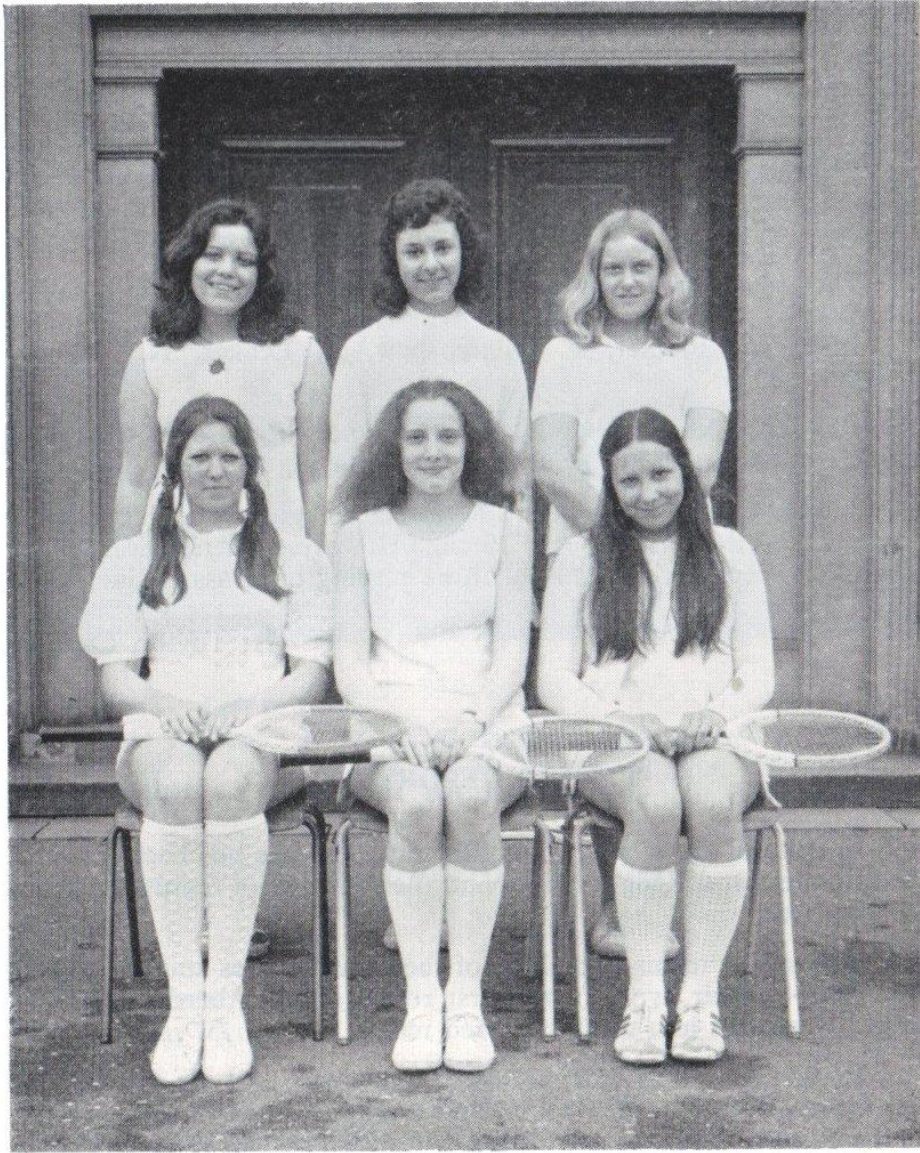
In spite of the wet weather this term, full use has been made of the Highfield and Redgra courts and the standard of tennis continues to improve.

The senior teams won three of their six matches and the juniors won four of their five. In the first round of the Aberdare Cup we were placed 2nd in a three-cornered match.

In the U16 N.W. Derbyshire tournament, our B. couple beat our A couple 4 - 3 in the final and both couples represented the N.W. at the County Tournament. Gillian Cooper was selected to play in the U16 county team.

Results of individual tournaments :-

Senior Singles	P. Smith
Senior Doubles	P. Smith and J. Linley
Senior Mixed Doubles	J. Kay and P. Day
Junior Singles	E. Ollerenshaw
Junior Doubles	G. Cooper and J. Ollerenshaw



Back row.

R. Huns, J. Kay, E. Doxey.

Front row.

P. Smith, H. Taylor, J. Linley.



NETBALL

Back row. M. Dawson. J. Kay, W. Price. K. McWhirter.
Front row. A. Bevan. J. Crabb. The Headmaster. Miss Griffiths
A. Bacon.

NETBALL REPORT

This year the standard of netball has improved considerably.

Team	Played	Won	Lost
1st VII	2	2	-
U15	6	3	3
U14	6	6	-
U13	7	6	1
U12	5	4	1

In the N.W. Derbyshire County Trials, the school had 8 representatives. Out of the 8, Sarah Bray was chosen to go to the County trials

In the N.W. Derbyshire Netball Tournament, the U15 VII were placed second in their section and the U15B VII were placed first in their section. In the semi-finals, they lost against New Mills. 1st VII team members were :- J. Foster, J. Crabb, K. McWhirter, A. Bevan, J. Kay, H. Bacon, F. Duffield, W. Price and M. Dawson.
J. Crabb, Captain.

CROSS COUNTRY

The team had quite a successful season under the guidance of Mr. Marsh .

For their performances in the N.W. Derbyshire event, held at Chapel-en-le-Frith, our congratulations should be expressed to Evans, J., who gained first place in the intermediate section and Field, C., who was third in the senior section. Both were selected to represent N.W. Derbyshire in the County run, held at Hollingwood, where Field ultimately qualified for the county team.

The annual Netherthorpe run was held at Grimsby this year and, although the school fared better than in previous years, there is still a long way to go if we are to win this event. Out of 85 competitors, Field, C., came home fourteenth and Evans, J., was seventeenth. The school finished seventh out of eleven teams entered. Other members of the school team were :- Munn, A., Piggot, M., Mower, N., Blakeway, S., Gray, R., Hills, M., Field, P., Field, D. and Haynes, J.

The School cross-country was held in driving rain and overall Barker gained first place. The senior event was won by Colin Field (Barker). The intermediate winner was Peter Field (Barker) and Roger Wint (Glossop) won in the junior.

FIELD, C., UVIA.

GIRLS' CROSS COUNTRY REPORT 1971-72

There has been a growing interest in Cross Country Running amongst the girls, and large numbers of Juniors have turned out for practices.

At the N.W. Derbyshire Trials, held at Chapel in December, 1971, our Junior team won their event on aggregate and Christine MacKenzie was selected to run at the Derbyshire Cross Country. There the competition was much stronger and she was placed 24th.

The Intermediates and Seniors did well in the N.W. Trials but failed to continue training and so lost their chance of further opportunities.

M.J.G.

SPORTS DAY

This year the sports, held on July 4th, took place on our own games field - the first time the field was fully used since the improvements were made. However despite our full facilities, there was once again a modification in the usual course of Sports Day. The first and second forms entered independently instead of a combined team and the thirds and fourths jointly represented the middle school. There were no senior events; instead we welcomed the girls of Highfield School who made up a fifth girls' house and presented some tough competition for the other girls.

Mrs. Wraith presented the trophies to the winners as follows :

Girls : Junior Victrix Ludorum — R. Pidcock (G).

Middle Victrix Ludorum — S. Bray C).

Boys : Junior Victor Ludorum — Thompson, G. (G).

Middle Victor Ludorum — Evans, I. (G).

House Placings

Girls : Cockerton, Highfield, Glossop, Barker, Taylor.

Boys : Glossop, Taylor, Cockerton, Barker.

Overall House Placings : Cockerton, Glossop, Taylor, Barker.
W. Sargent, L6.

ATHLETICS

In May, a party of our best athletes travelled to Buxton College, where they competed against other schools in the North West Derbyshire Schools' Sports.

Undaunted by the cold blustery weather, many of them were successful and the following were chosen to represent the North-West in the County Sports in June.

BOYS

Juniors :	Evans I.	800 m.
	Stafford, S.	400 m.
Intermediates :	Wardle, G.	100 m. 200 m.
	Marston, P. D.	100 m.
	Fell, N.	400 m. 800 m.
	Douglas, K.	Discus, Javelin.
Seniors :	Noble, C.	Javelin.

GIRLS :

Junior :	C. McKenzie	Long Jump and Relay.
	R. Beeley	Javelin
Intermediates :	S. Bray	Long Jump and Relay Reserve.
Seniors :	J. Foster	High Jump
	E. Doxey	Discus.

SHELTER YOUTH WEEK

Once again pupils and staff rose to the challenge of the national organisers of Shelter, the National Campaign for the Homeless, and participated in Shelter Youth Week (March 19 - 25).

The School was joined by members of Castleton Y.C., who organised a social, by members of the Bakewell Seventies Club, who organised a coffee morning, and by members of the Youth Clubs of Youlgreave and Bakewell who swelled the members of Walkers to 160. The walk followed minor roads and tracks of 10 miles through Rowsley, Chatsworth Park, Ball Cross and into Bakewell. Other members of School organised a street collection, a disco and a biscuit stall, whilst games played were sponsored for points or goals scored. From the excellent results a case can be made for sponsorship of all games!

As a result of many splendid efforts a cheque for £408.55 was sent to the Sheffield Branch of Shelter.

In a letter of thanks, Mrs. Margaret Johnston, Chairman of the Sheffield Shelter Group, pointed out that the impressive effort acted as a spur to much larger groups. Mrs. Johnston added that Sheffield has just started a Housing Association under professional management so that our money can be seen to work locally in providing a home for a family hitherto without one. Pupils will be invited in the Autumn to inspect the house under conversion. This is a most exciting development and will encourage further effort on behalf of Shelter.

As organisers we should like to thank those who helped with the organisation, those who participated in the many fund raising efforts and those parents and friends who so generously sponsored and supported pupils.

Members of the Sixty Club.

COLLECTION FOR THE BLIND

Pupils organised a house to house collection during the Spring half term on behalf of the Royal National Institute for the Blind. The splendid sum of £138 was collected and presented by the Deputy Head Girl, Linda Hartley, to Mr. Wilmott, Area Organiser for the R.N.I.B. In an impressive and moving address, Mr. Wilmott expressed the thanks of the R.N.I.B. to pupils of the School. Without public support the work of the Institute could not be maintained.

L. H.

THIRD WORLD WEEK

Towards the end of the Winter Term, the School focused its attention for a whole week on the plight of the developing countries - the Third World. During this week, a certain amount of lesson time was devoted to discussions of both social and economic problems of these countries. In addition to this, a number of activities were planned by Mr. Marsh (whose brain-child this was), members of staff and a committee of 6th Form helpers. These included specially planned morning Assemblies, a Christian Aid film and fund raising activities such as singing by the folk-group in Bakewell, a Fayre on the Friday evening and a public performance in the Parish Church of "Jo-Jonah", reviewed below. The week was in most respects a resounding success, not only in directing the attention of the school towards the Third World, but in encouraging large numbers of people to work together and, by a truly communal effort, to raise a sum of almost £350 for Christian Aid, an organisation which is doing so much to help the developing countries.

JO-JONAH

"Jo Jonah" described as a "folk dramalogue", is in fact an updating by Colin Hodgetts of the Story of Jonah and the whale. Its semi-documentary style relies heavily on songs (many traditional, folk), creative dance and slide projection for the conveying of its message, which, like that of the original Jonah story, is the necessity for involvement in the affairs of one's fellow-men.

The play is about an ordinary man, George. George has a conscience, which is represented by two Judges. The Judges pester George (now re-named Jonah) so that he gets up and leaves them in disgust and goes on a cruise to "get away from it all".

The cruise presents him with temptations, such as drinking, gambling and drug taking. However, the rather staid Jonah decides that these activities are not for him. After he has been rejected by this society, a storm blows up and washes him overboard and into the mouth of a whale.

After a somewhat unusual interview with the whale, who makes him re-examine his sense of values, Jonah is finally galvanized into action and sets off to awaken the consciences of other people. This he attempts by trying to raise funds for the Third World, but at first he meets with indifference or open hostility. Eventually, he recruits some followers and is sent by the Government as a special representative to distribute money in Asia.

But he is made to realise that it is not only money which is needed to help the developing countries out of their vicious circle of poverty, malnutrition, ignorance and overpopulation - we must have understanding, and tolerance and love. "Caring is the most important thing".

This is the basic story that was put over in a rather novel way in Bakewell Parish Church. Among the most hardworking people involved were Miss Smith, who co-ordinated the production, with the help of Mr. Corkill; Mrs. Smith, who organized the music; and Mrs. Day, who arranged the dancing. But it was essentially a team effort, involving over 50 people, and thanks are due to all those who contributed to such a successful production, particularly to Nigel Shadbolt, who worked so hard in the lead part of Jonah. Thanks must also go to the people who came to support the play and helped to contribute £40 towards the Third World Week collection.

EYLES, D. R., L VI A.

THE THIRD WORLD WEEK QUESTIONNAIRE

In the week following Third World Week (22nd - 26th November, 1971), a questionnaire was taken inquiring into special topics and attitudes that had resulted from the activities. Various questions, and their answers, were open to analysis and this article reports some of the points made.

First of all, it is to be noted that the questionnaire was answered by 221 individuals, distributed among various age groups and producing a representative sample of about one third of the entire school.

The first question asked for impressions of the activities that had occurred in the special Assemblies during the Week. The response to readings, the film show, and the singing of Suzan Onac and her group was favourable, especially to the last item; in contrast people seem to have gone to sleep during the prayers - more than half received no impression.

The production of "Jo Jonah" involved over a quarter of the sample, who either saw it or took part. On the basis of replies, it was a resounding success; virtually everybody reacted favourably.

Another question asked during which subjects individuals remembered spending time dealing with the problems of the Third World. Thus it was two-pronged: whether time actually was spent; and whether (a week later) individuals could **remember** spending time this way. R. E. was most popular for spending time - almost 70%. Maths came surprisingly second with over 45%. Subjects then tailed off.

The Friday-night Fair was successful in involving over 30% of the sample. The lunch time film shows attracted over 40%, but this was heavily weighted towards the attendance of the lower forms: over 75% of IW attended; only 6% of the U6 sample.

Another question concerned attitudes: "Do you think that school time should be spent on examining such problems as those of the Third World? 87.5% of the sample thought so, promising a central place for this topic in future discussions. A negligible proportion were uncertain on this point.

Attitudes to charities were examined in a question requiring the individuals to rank five charities - Shelter, Save the Children Fund, Oxfam, Christian Aid and Dr. Barnado's - in order of 'worthiness'. Although two of these charities are home-oriented, while the other three are more concerned with the Third World, no discrimination was revealed in replies. Christian Aid was first choice, closely followed by Shelter. Farther behind were S.C.F. and Oxfam. Dr. Barnardo's trailed, with an especially large number of 5th placings.

Another question asked which of the following topics individuals would like to know more about: the way in which charities use their funds, the U.N. and the Third World, Voluntary Service Overseas, and/or Government policy on aid to poorer countries. The first in this list was most popular, revealing rather mercenary tendencies, but this was counter-balanced by V.S.O. which came a close second. Few people were interested in Government policy, which came last.

When asked how individuals can do anything for developing countries, about $\frac{3}{4}$ of the sample again chose V.S.O. 38% thought donations to charities and learning more about the problems was appropriate, while a smaller minority went for the democratic option of writing to politicians. Only 8 people, pessimistically, thought nothing could be done.

There were various conclusions from this sample questionnaire. Firstly, there is a small percentage which is incapable of answering one correctly. Secondly, the various special activities that represented Third World Week - the Fair, film shows etc., - were successful in gathering attendance or instilling a favourable impression, with the notable exception of prayers. Thirdly, it is more difficult to judge the attitudes towards the Third World that may have resulted from the Week's propaganda. It is notable that individuals ignored perhaps one of the most direct influences on the plight of poor countries: Government policy. However, there was hope in the replies to a more basic question: "Did you learn anything new during the week?" Over 70% of the sample replied that they had.

R. E. Wilkinson, U VI.

STORM IN THE MEADOW

The ceaseless rain
Crashes down on the meadow.
The battered corn
Strains against the deadly wind.
The dazzling lightning
Streaks across the countryside
And the mighty thunder
Rages far and wide
As the horror-stricken animals
Charge to find their safety.
Huddled terrified and trembling with fear
Under the creaking branches they hide.

Gillian Cooper, 1W.

JACK FROST

Jack Frost has come to paint our windows
With ferny patterns and leafy edges.
He's hung frail webs on painted hedges
And given the leaves a lacy fringe.
He's hung up icicles on precipice ledges,
Frozen the water with gleeful laughter.
Frost, frost, frost, on every rafter.
A world of white,
Composed in spite.
A pail-ful of glass,
Like new brass.
Water now icicles,
Water like ice.
It's Jack Frost's spite!

Lucy Hannon, 1Z.

DAWN

Over the shimmering lake
Are cast the golden rays of the sun,
Which, in all its splendour,
Is heralding the dawn.

All is calm and still;
The lake is shrouded in serenity.
But for the gentle lapping of the water against the reeds,
All is silent.

Then, from high in the boughs of an elm tree,
A blackbird pipes his happy tune,
And in that placid inlet,
Life begins anew.

Pamela Micklethwaite, 2X.

EVENING

The brow of the hill is crested with an orange glow,
As the clouds scuttle across the dwindling sky.
The last, lone note of the skylark
Floated melodiously down to the rolling depths below.
And now the stars feel free
To show their glimmering glory
To the silent world.

Yolande Briggs, 2X.

THE SNAKE

Small, cruel eyes, piercing and hypnotic,
Its long, forked tongue flicks out of its mouth.
Its smooth scales slither along the ground,
Its wicked eyes glint, but it cannot see far.
Its head waves in the air;
It can feel the vibrations of its prey.
All of a sudden its head lunges out,
The prey is grasped and poisoned by its terrible fangs;
The rat is swallowed whole.
The snake coils itself and sleeps on a rock.

Ann Howsley, 1Z.

THE OWL

His big, circular eyes lazily scan the blackness.
He's hungry;
He wants a mouse.
But there is only the dark night,
The silent night,
Broken occasionally by his ghostly hoot.
He grips the meagre branch firmly,
And then swoops into the morose sky.
The serenity ceases,
There are hoots,
Squeals and shrieks.
Then he returns to his branch,
And eats the mouse.
And silence returns.

Adele Hickling, 1Z.

THE ELEPHANT

He lumbers along
With great big, heavy strides.
His long tail
Moves as he walks.
His big, grey ears move from side to side.
He charges with his ivory tusks;
They shine in the sunlight,
Clear and bright.
He sucks up water
With his long, swaying trunk,
Basks in the grey, muddy water.
He pulls down trees with his mighty trunk,
And eats the fruit with vigour.
He snorts with great anger.
He runs.
Danger is near.
The ground rumbles
Under his big, heavy strides.

Elaine Elliott, 1Z.

THE SCHOOL CHOIRS

After the inevitable loss of members at the end of last year and the enrolling of new recruits at the beginning of this, the Choirs were soon up to strength and active in the Autumn term.

After much practising, in a very short space of time, we sang the four part anthem, "With a Voice of Singing", by Beethoven, in Bakewell Parish Church, at the Commemoration Service.

A large number of the Senior Choir attended the Derbyshire Youth Choral Weekend in Buxton in November, and sang in a Carol Concert at Wingerworth Church shortly afterwards.

Shortly before Christmas, after many hours of rehearsal during lunch breaks and after school, the choirs gave a concert in Bakewell Parish Church, by kind permission of the Vicar, Mr. Heywood. The senior choir sang part of Handel's "Messiah" and the junior choir sang Christmas Carols, both traditional and modern.

At the end of term, the choir contributed to the School Carol Service some modern carols, chosen by Mrs. Smith. Since the Spring half-term, our weekly rehearsals have changed to twice weekly rehearsals and our time has been spent on practices for this year's Gilbert and Sullivan Opera - The Mikado.

The Junior Choir performed "Jonah-Man Jazz" in a concert arranged earlier this term to raise money for Brass Band instruments.

FURNESS, S. W., LV1B.

CONCERT VISITS

This year heralded the development of a new interest - namely concert going. This was primarily under the auspices of Mr. Walsh, assisted by Mrs. Smith.

Our first visit was to Derby to see Verdi's "La Traviata", performed by the New Derby Opera Company. This was a colourful and moving performance enjoyed by all.

On May 13th a larger party went to the City Hall, Sheffield to a most enjoyable concert featuring the Halle Orchestra and Sheffield Philharmonic Chorus, conducted by James Loughran. The first half of the programme consisted of Wagner's Overture, The Mastersingers - a lively piece, combining three main themes concerning the story of a songcontest, in which young love triumphs over all. The Second piece was Grieg's Holberg Suite for Strings, Opus 40 - a collection of dances in late baroque style. The final piece of the first half was Debussy's Symphonic Sketches: La Mer. In three short 'sketches' Debussy conveys the personality of the sea - its moods, its tantrums and human qualities. After the interval we heard William Walton's Belshazzar's Feast - a dramatic choral work, telling of the fall of Babylon as found in the Book of Daniel. This was, for most, the highlight of the evening, reaching a climax with the eerie account of the 'writing on the wall' followed by the sudden slaying of Belshazzar.

Our final visit was a much more popular one - to the last night of the Halle Proms at the Free Trade Hall, Manchester. Again conducted by James Loughran, this concert featured Vaughan Williams' Overture, Wasps, Delius' Interlude, The Walk to the Paradise Garden, the more well known Pomp and Circumstance March No. 1 by Elgar (including of course, several renderings of Land of Hope and Glory by the promenaders). The programme continued with Suo Gan, arranged by Weldon, Scottish Dances by Arnold (to which, appropriately, a king-size model of James Loughran danced the Highland Fling, to the delight of the audience). The programme ended with the traditional Fantasia of British Sea Songs, arranged by Wood with Jill Gomez as the soloist for Rule Britannia. Some indication of the great success of the Concert was our own vocal attempts on the coach going home!

We must thank Mr. Walsh for providing the opportunities to attend these concerts, and look forward to further visits next year.

Wendy Sargent, 6 1C

THE BAND

The band continues to exist although sometimes barely above subsistence level. Here I feel I might take the opportunity of expressing the view that this school has probably the most able staff of Brass Band tutors in the locality in Mr. Bagshaw, Mr. Bandey and Mrs. Smith. The enthusiasm, time and energy they put into the band must be reciprocated in full by the playing members. We have great talent and with next year's influx of, I am led to believe, some very able players, we should go from strength to strength.

We have continued to play for the hymn in assembly on Tuesday mornings and have usually had to undergo the ignominy of some very acid remarks from fellow pupils afterwards. This has usually been due to a lack of numbers playing, the quality consequently suffering. The members who grace us occasionally with a visit, will in future, I can promise, have to change their attitude. For next year our band will I feel be anything but short of members.

The band has had several public engagements during the course of the year, as well as school commitments. The public engagements were always great fun and we were always augmented by very able players who had various links with the school. We played at Darley Dale at a garden fete, and the highlights of the year was our engagement at Pilsley Carnival which was also the last for the year.

Finally, I should like to thank most sincerely those who have helped us with various engagements and, once again, the trio of Mrs. Smith, Mr. Bandey and Mr. Bagshaw who, by hook or by crook, pulled us through the year. Lastly, to those members who are leaving this year after years of loyal service to our band, a most heartfelt, "Thankyou!"

SHADBOLT, N. 5X.

The playing members are :-

Clarinets :	S. Onac.
	Dawson, N.
	Banton, A.
Solo Cornet :	Shadbolt, N.
	White, A.
Flugel Horn :	H. Sanders.
Reed Clarinet :	J. Calladine.
2nd Cornet :	K. Bradley.
3rd Cornet :	S. Wright.
Solo Tenor :	P. Uttley.
1st Tenor :	Wilshaw, B.
2nd Tenor :	V. Fell.
Baritone :	P. Wardle.
2nd Baritone :	C. Titterton.
Euphonium :	C. Bradwell.
	S. Ranson.
B Trombone :	Porter, J.
Bass Trombone :	Mr. A. M. Bandey.
E. Bass :	S. Needham.
Percussion :	Mrs. S. Smith.

THE MIKADO

As the three R's are to elementary education, so are the ten S's to the Lady Manners Operatic Society: Sawing, Sewing, Switching, Selling, Serving, Singing, Scraping and Suffering (i.e. timber, costumes, lights, tickets, coffee, somewhere near the note, violins, and disorganisation of dining arrangements, respectively). That's eight, and Sonja Smith (has anyone tried calculating the hours of patient - and frenzied - work she puts into each production?) makes ten, which already fails to account for those who mix paints and unmix props, make-up faces and batten-up places; so, to cover myself, "the task of filling in the blanks I'd rather leave to you", and go straight to the end product.

My personal impressions (gleaned from a series of samplings taken from the foyers through the open doors, releasing the traditional bakehouse heat, which arrived just in time this year - we appreciated those fans!) are of a delicate atmospheric set for each act; of sixty-six superb costumes magicked up by the genius, talent, patience and painstaking perfectionism of Anne Day and her aides; of a delightful chorus of schoolgirls, all "eighteen and under" (and the men weren't that bad, surely!); of a splendidly humorous Pooh-Bah, rotund in voice, characterisation and figure; a grotesquely acrobatic Ko-Ko, pointing his songs accurately through a windmill performance; a muted but convincing Pitti-Sing; a genially sadistic Mikado, deep-voiced and imposing; and as for his Daughter-in-Law Elect, I was forced to admire but deplore Janet Bradwell's success in achieving "something appalling" and "a caricature of a face". She coped extremely well too with a part one would not have guessed was outside her normal vocal range. The courtship scene with Ko-Ko was particularly memorable. The singing of Philippa Hogg's Yum-Yum was backed by an enchanting naturalness of acting that communicated directly with the audience. And a pleasanter, more competent Nanki-Poo one could not wish for. His performance sheet-anchored the show - need one say Moore?

All these made their parts seem tailored to them. Peep-Bo, Bo-Peep, Go-To and Pish-Tush contributed neatly with their less demanding roles, and also among the show's successes were the updating of two songs by Maureen Smith (including the hijacker condemned to ride astride the fuselage of a jumbo jet and the advocate of Women's Lib "who dresses like a guy and who's never emptied dustbins but would rather like to try", Ko-Ko's savage gardening shears onslaught on the "flowers of Spring", and Paul Beresford's falsetto rendition of the Tit Willow "echo from the suicide's grave".

Stop Press: At his farewell dinner, Tom Mosley rated the production first class. "Glad to have my opinion backed up by such a competent authority", as Ko-Ko said on another matter.

Cast

Nanki-Poo	...	...	...	...	Keith Moore
Pish-Tush	...	...	...	...	Barrie Hyde
Go-To	...	...	...	...	Stephen Furness
Pooh-Bah	...	...	...	...	Tom Bandey
Ko-Ko	...	...	...	...	Philip Hogg
Yum-Yum	...	...	...	...	Philippa Hogg
Pitti-Sing	...	...	...	...	Elizabeth Short
Peep-Bo	...	...	...	...	Suzan Onac
Bo-Peep	...	...	...	...	Janet Onac
Katisha	...	...	...	...	Janet Bradwell
The Mikado of Japan	...	...	...	...	Paul Beresford

VIOLIN CLASSES

The interruption in tuition caused by the unfortunate illness first of Mr. Pawson and then of his successor, Mr. Johns, has not encouraged our violinists in their efforts. In September we hope to set a few on course for their first Associated Board Examinations and to bring them together to form the nucleus of an orchestra as we already have brass players in school and a number of people leaning flute, oboe and clarinet.

A lot of stamina, patience and practice is required from anyone who starts to learn the violin as it is not an instrument that can be made to sound very pleasant in the early stages. But the final rewards are great as there is an enormous amount of music for stringed instruments that can be enjoyed by amateur players in small or large groups.

It is very much to be hoped that it will be possible to start some new beginners' classes next term and gradually build up the number of string players in the school.

THE RECORDER GROUP

The School recorder group has had a very successful year, having played at various musical functions, both at school and in the Bakewell area.

In May we played in a concert which was held to raise money for new brass band instruments.

Recently we were able to introduce another bass recorder into the group.

The most important of our achievements was our entry into the finals of the recorder section in the National Youth Festival of Music. Having entered by means of a tape-recording, we were selected to compete in the week-end festival at Fairfield Hall, Croydon in July.

Our thanks to Mrs. Smith for her encouragement during the past year. And mention should also be made of the Beginners' and Intermediate recorder groups, which have been meeting weekly under the direction of Mrs. Munday and Miss Smith. It is hoped that these will gain in strength next year and will be encouraged by the achievements of the other groups.

PHILIPPA HOGG, 5X.

CATCHING FROG SPAWN

Missed again!
More waste of time and energy.
It slides through your fingers like Time,
Unregainable.
A jelly,
An uncontrollable jelly.
Then . . .
TRIUMPH!
It slithers into the jar.
Your hands,
Wet,
Cold, and
Numb,
Carefully and happily
Place it on the rock.

Anna Mabon, 2Y.

OUR NATURE

Clear and pure mountain stream,
Leaping down on its journey to the sea,
Dies,
As it passes factories and mills,
Emptying their drains and waste
To make a sluggish, dark and smelly river.

Sounds from the hedgerow, sky and fields,
Heralding the Spring, are
Lost,
As jumbo jet leaves the earth and screeches into the heavens
On its way across the seas, and disappears like a bird.

Masses of yellow primroses
Covering the banks are
Spoilt,
By the litter of newspapers, plastic bags and silver foil
Left by thoughtless visitors.

Julie Woodman, 3Y.

AUTUMN

I love Autumn,
When the leaves crash down,
They twist and turn,
Rustle and whirl,
Then fall to the ground,
Silently, softly.
The squirrel hoards his nuts away,
And prepares for a winter sleep.
He furrows,
Then burrows,
And hides his food away,
Carefully, slowly.
Chilly evenings with whirling mists,
Spiders' webs tangling in the trees,
Which glisten and shine
Where brambles climb,
Hiding sleeping animals.
I love Autumn.

Adele Hickling, 1Z.

NOVEMBER EVENINGS

Outside, the fog swirls,
Creeping, crawling,
Slowly over everything,
Blanketing the world
In a damp and misty shroud.

At times a dismal wind,
Moaning, sighing,
Howls through the tree tops,
Buffeting the branches;
Moisture drips from everything.

Inside, the firelight flickers,
Dancing, joyful,
Leaping over furniture and walls;
Warmth snuggles in the warmth.
Cosiness surrounds me.

Plates are piled high with buttered toast,
Gently oozing
Golden drops of melted butter,
Ready for an appetite
Sharpened on November evenings.

Susan Harris, 3Y.

SWORD DANCING

This year marked the beginning of a new interest among some of the older members of the school - that of rapper dancing (sword dancing in layman's language). The numbers gradually dwindled to one team of five girls (nothing to do with the sharpness of the swords!) On several occasions this team performed a varying routine of movements, weaving patterns with the swords, accompanied by our leader, Mr. Weatherley on his accordion. Fortunately he never had the opportunity to play his much-practised 'Death March'. Ideally, as to our embarrassment Mr. Weatherly frequently points out, this dance is performed by large hairy miners from Northumberland, wearing hob-nailed boots. Perhaps we lose some of the sound effects, but we would like to think the visual effect is more attractive!

We would like to thank Mr. Weatherly for introducing us to this exhilarating form of dance and assure him of our enthusiasm to learn more next year.

Wendy Sargent, 6 1C.

FOLK DANCING

During Tuesday and Wednesday lunch hours, an unearthly noise can be heard coming from various parts of the school. Needless to say, the source of the din is Mr. Weatherley's folk dance group.

Over the past year we have, under the expert guidance of Mr. Weatherley, managed to conquer the finer arts of folk and sword dancing. On Wednesdays we accompany our ever patient and understanding tutor in teaching the junior members of our group new dances.

We have attended many social functions at which we have demonstrated dances which include such extremely difficult steps and movements as the 'rant' and 'threading the needle', (more commonly known amongst our members as Fred, the needle'), Most of our performances have been held at school, but we have been as far afield as Ashford.

Finally we must thank Mr. Weatherly for teaching and accompanying us on his accordion and for giving us so much pleasure throughout the past year.

Susan Towson.
Kerry Cripps.
Jenny Knuckey.
Susan Hurst, 3X.

THE GUITAR GROUP

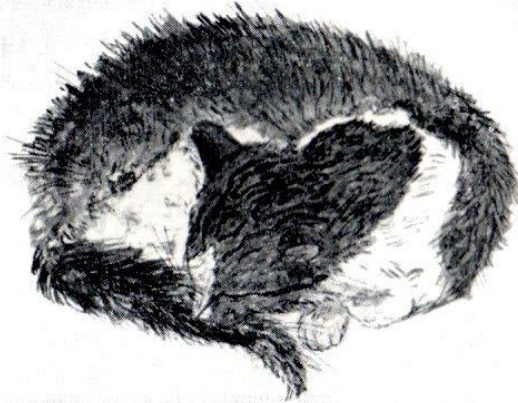
The Guitar Group, instructed by Mrs. Smith, meets every Wednesday in the new, acoustically tiled Music room and, in view of the fact that most of us started "from scratch," we are progressing quite well.

This term Mr. Jones, invited by Dorothy Sidebottom, came to play us some folk songs, which inspired us to press on, regardless of blistered fingertips and frayed strings, and to try to achieve the proficiency of the Troika - consisting of Suzan and Janet Onac, Mandy Wragg, Penny Goodman and Christine Andrew - who play professionally out of school and occasionally, for special occasions, such as Third World Week, in Assembly.

Previously we only had two school guitars and so most people had to bring their own, but recently we have had eight new instruments, superior to the ones which were given to us before, with only five strings!

Altogether, there are ten members of the Guitar Group and I expect there will be a vast increase in numbers when the school goes comprehensive.

Caroline Walters, 4Y.



C. HOLLAND, 2X

A CAUTIONARY TALE

(With apologies to Lewis Carroll)

'Twas **Brillo** and the **Meltonian Spray**
Did **Quelrayn** with the **Fairy Snow**;
The **Sunsilk** shone on the permanent wave,
The sun had a **Lurex** glow.
Last night the **Daz** was plain to see,
And I had a **Silvo Drene**,
The **Branston** horse hooved on the scene.
The **Echo** did its **Harmony** cease,
The **Nestle** bird did stare.
For now there came with **Fablon** locks,
The **Lyons Maid** with **Crimplene** hair.
'Twas dainty **Vymura** from **Eden Vale**,
To escape the **Nailoyd Nair**;
For with bated breath and **Dunlop** ears,
He'd fallen in love with her **Marvel** hair.
And with **Gossard** glare and **Elbeo** sneer,
Had found his love at last.
"Fly with me from this **Findus Plaice**".
She said, "**Elastoplast!**"
She was all **Crosse and Blackwell**.
"I'll stay where the **Persil** grows,
And the **Flora** with the **Formica** fruit".
And she **Pringled** him on the nose!

Caroline Walters, 4Y.

THE STAG

They shot him yesterday.

And now this, the most regal beast of all time,
Lies in this glen, his kingdom, and his proud head
Sinks slowly as, desperate to live, he relays his final message
to the hills.

And man knows that when his antlers fall,
That sculptured nose will never again
Smell the wild, highland scent on the wind.
Those magnificent eyes can never again
Survey the realm which was created for him,
For he has gazed upon the hunters from his carved throne
for the last time.

And this time he will not turn and flee, master of the world,
as he has always been,
For man has stolen all he had.

Now they stand
And see this monarch,
Maimed.
And man will strip him of his antlers,
Divest him of his dignity,
Strip his hide,
And dogs will eat his flesh,
And the glens are wild without a ruler.

Higher than God can make a mountain,
Higher than man can send a rocket.
Higher in the universe than any creation

Flies the emblem of the stag —
Its wreathed antlers.
A stag is second to none.
And man triumphs when it is dead,
Yet man can never capture its respect;
In fact he cannot capture the stag,
So shoots it.

Shirley Thompson, 4Y.

SPOKEN ENGLISH COMPETITION - 1972

The school sat in the hall and listened to the usual packed programme of items in this Junior, Middle and Senior School verse speaking, prose speaking, play reading and lecturing house competition. The adjudicator this year was Mr. Watson, a lecturer from Thornbridge College of Education.

Barker won the Junior Section, Glossop the Middle School Section, Cockerton the Senior School Speech and Play reading, the final result being as follows :—

Cockerton 1st. Barker and Glossop 2nd equal. Taylor 4th.
Individual winners : Juniors Verse : J. Howes (G)
Prose : B. Yates (B)
Middle : Verse : S. Harris (G)
Prose : H. Goodman (T)
Senior Speech : Skidmore J. (C)
Winning Play-reading team : A. Bevan, W. Price, P. Goodman,
Furness, S., Eyles, D. (C).

THE DRAMA SOCIETY

The Society did not put on a play this year. We look forward to its next production. How will the new Drama Hall extend the school's dramatic activities?

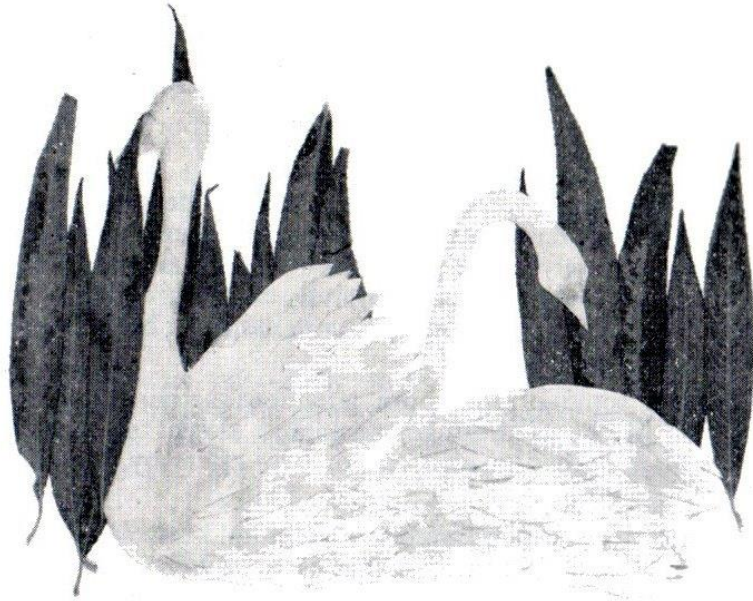
THE WOODWORK CLUB

During the Spring half term, the Woodwork Department eventually moved from the old Room 11 to become a unit in the much expanded craft section of the new school buildings. The new surroundings have not dimmed enthusiasm, however, and the Woodwork Club has continued to meet on Friday afternoons after school.

Output has been maintained, and this year has seen the production of bowls, tables, hi-fi units, a Stevenson Screen and a multitude of smaller articles. Interest has diversified and enamelling has become well-established, heating enamel powder to form (one hopes) masterpieces in miniature.

Not all finished products have been of Chippendale quality, but much of the satisfaction derives from actually making the object from raw wood, which in this age of mass-production is more original and often cheaper. Our thanks are due to Mr. Mower, who throughout the year has continued to give advice and avert catastrophe.

WILKINSON, R. E. U VI.



J. BROWNSON, 5X

BRIDGE CLUB

The Bridge Club started well this year, with many new members recruited from the Lower Sixth. Unfortunately a few fell by the wayside as more intellectual exertion was required. However, the newer members obtained a reasonable grasp of the basic principles of the game and, as a result, the sixth form now contains many bridge fanatics.

The members of the Club wish to thank Mr. Sturman for his patience and co-operation. We hope that the Bridge Club will continue to flourish.

Shirley Fallows, LVI.

THE CLIMBING CLUB

In the past year, members of the Climbing Club have been active on the gritstone edges of Birchen, Gardom's, Curbar, Froggatt, Lawrencefield, North and South Burbage, and Stanage. We have also climbed on limestone, at Deepdale, Harborough Rocks and Rainster Rocks.

All this activity over the Eastern and middle part of the Peak may well lead the uninitiated to believe that there has been some climbing done, if only in the general sense of the word. Rest assured there has indeed been some physical exercise done by all the Climbing Club, even if in some cases it has only been the walk up to the climb or crag.

Amongst some of the more strenuous activities was that of chasing one of the Hathersage inhabitants down the hillside from Deepdale after he had goaded one or two others by dragging them through gorse bushes.

Another story, which cannot be left untold, involves a would-be leader who was incapacitated - that is to say, he was stuck - on Stanage recently. In plaintive voice, he requested support from a rope above. This wish was granted, but not before the rest of the Climbing Club had gathered like vultures at a potential carcass. The rope which this would-be leader - let us call him Charlie for convenience - already had around him was, unbeknown to him, tied around a large boulder with a net cubic capacity of about 180 cubic yards and therefore weighing about 400 tons. When he discovered this, he promptly untied the rope in disgust and threw it to the bottom. He then continued painfully up the climb to the top.

Meanwhile, back at the bottom of the canyon, the Lone Ranger and Tonto, and Tonto's mates, were busy purloining Charlie's gear. Charlie then lowered a rope and pleaded with, nay, begged, us to tie his own rope to this, so that he could coil it up. This we - I mean they - promptly did, trying another slightly smaller boulder to the end to make things just a little more difficult. After which, we - I mean they - all trotted off down the hillside towards the minibus, with Charlie's gear, chortling merrily and singing, "On Ilkley Moor Bah't 'at" and similar ditties.

Again I stress that the Climbing Club does not idle away its hours in such pleasurable pastimes as rolling boulders onto passing tourists, worrying sheep, chasing dogs, annoying grouse, and generally putting the fear of God into landowners, bristling with twelve bores. We have, in fact, done some climbing. We have sweated strained, pulled and heaved; we have grappled with, and victoriously overcome, the easy climbs; and slid, fallen, and dropped off the harder ones. We have, in fact, had some remarkable enjoyable exercise.

In the past, some of the luckier ones have found gear which has been left on the crags by more careless people. However, I seem to remember Mr. Gregory making some remarks about our having sharper eyes than his, and never sharing any of the finds with him. I should like it put on record that we feel this to be untrue. Ninety-nine times out of a hundred, Sir finds the gear and not us. If, by some remote chance, one of our number does find a number 3 chock, jammed in a crack, and cries delightedly, "Ooo, look what I've found," there usually comes a high-pitched yell from a little bearded bloke at the other end of the crag: "If that's a number 3 chock, you're talking about, it's mine. I left it there last Summer." It is well known that any gear found automatically belongs to Sir, and is Sir's own, personal private property.

So we conclude this article on the activities of Lady Manners Climbing Club. And if, on any wet, miserable Wednesday afternoon in the future, you see a bunch of bedraggled climbers, led by a long-suffering little man, clad in a collection of ex-army patches, which is his excuse for an anorak, don't be misled into expressions of sympathy, but run like mad and put your larder and its contents into a safe deposit.

Eyles, D. R. and Dowding, H. G. LV1 A.

JUDO

As usual, the Judo Club has held its meeting on Saturday mornings in the Gym, under the supervision of Mr. Goodall, the Judo instructor. This year, the Club has had more members than previous years, particularly in the boys' section.

As a result of the expert tuition, some of the newcomers progressed so well that, at a grading at Matlock, there were several successes achieved by members being: Irwin, A. K., Jones, C. M. and Smith, R., who all took senior grades - Smith and Jones having the honour of being the highest grades in the school.

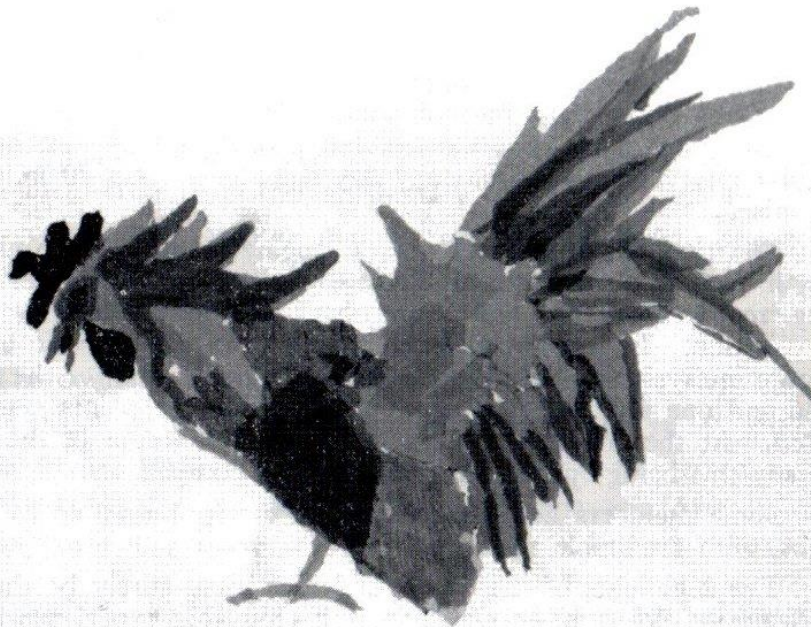
Juniors who were awarded belts were: Dale, C., Claxton, A., D. Furness, A. Howsley and A. Dale.

At this same grading, Mr. Goodall took part. Unfortunately, he broke his leg during one of his contests but still managed to gain his brown belt. We all hope that he makes a speedy recovery, ready for the start of the Autumn term.

Harris, M. J., 5X.



Denise Strickland



K. RYLANDS, 2X

SAILING CLUB

As usual, the Sailing Club's attention has been centred on Ogston reservoir, near Matlock. We leave school at 4 o'clock on Tuesday evenings, and return to Bakewell at about 8 o'clock. Transport is provided by the school minibus, ably driven by Mr. Weatherley.

And that, I thought, when asked to write this article, will be the all I have to relate. But this was some few weeks ago and since then we have experienced a storm, during which a certain sixth former, caught in a confined space in his boat, managed to hit and hole another boat.

Also during the past few weeks, the afore-mentioned sixth former has capsized in another squall, whilst other sailors on the lake either capsized or ran aground.

We have raced against Heath school and the Lady Manners boats, helmed by Mr. Crapper and L. Hughes, came in first and second respectively.

We have also raced each other and this race was skilfully won by L. Hughes, with Mr. Crapper second.

Finally I should like to thank Mr. Weatherley, Miss Wells and Mr. Crapper for escorting us and making sailing possible.

Dowding, H. G. L VIA.

THE CYCLING CLUB

Under the keen guidance of Mr. Mottram, the activities of the cycling club have expanded considerably over the past year. The club meets every Monday dinner time to discuss its cycling activities. During the winter months we were restricted to short Saturday morning rides of up to 30 miles, but now time-trials are held at regular intervals and occasionally day rides of around 70 miles are organised.

The time-trials, run on courses ranging from 5 to 25 miles in length, usually attract an average of 8 entrants, who however much they moan about it, still come back for more of this close competition. In a time-trial the competitors are set off at one minute intervals and there are two sets of results, one for the actual time and one for the handicap time, on which the points system is based. At the end of the season there is a shareout of the entry money (this being 5p per race) amongst the competitors.

Some members have also ridden in events organised by other clubs, with creditable results.

The highlights of the club's activities must surely be the tour of Wales at Whitsuntide which was an enjoyable experience for all concerned.

Finally all members must wish to thank Mr. Mottram for devoting so much of his time to the club, and also the club officials, David Dale, who is race secretary, and Colin Corbridge, who is treasurer, deserve thanks.

Next season an even fuller programme of activities is planned, including a trip on the Continent. Anyone interested in joining us would be very welcome. (That is a challenge!)

MOSELEY, A. M. 4Y.

L.M.S. AMATEUR RADIO SOCIETY

This year the Radio Club came into being. After an initial surge of interested pupils, the membership fell to a small but genuinely interested group. During the earlier part of the year we erected a crude long wire aerial and a small receiving station. This aerial was duly removed in early March by the builders as part of their redecoration plan for the labs. block!

A couple of construction projects were undertaken, but unfortunately the simple signal injector just would not work.

It is hoped that this will be a successful society in the future.

We would like to thank Mr. Gregory, Mr. Harvey and Mrs. Daybell for their help and encouragement throughout the year.

WHITE, A. P. LV1C.

STAFF/SIXTH TENNIS PARTY

The last few days of the summer term seemed doomed to fade out with no memorable event to mark the passing. However, this dismal state of affairs was rectified by the Lower Sixth who managed to stir themselves from their customary lethargy to organise a staff sixth tennis party. Various members of the staff had to be cajoled into playing whilst others, perhaps confident in their skills, actually volunteered!

The culinary expertise of the Sixth was then called upon and several people spent the afternoon in the sixth form suite's kitchen, helping or hindering as the case may be. Tea was served in the common room for all players and spectators, and Mrs. Wraith presided over the draw for partners.

A fairly simple system (or so they tell me) was devised whereby each of the six rounds played was with a different partner and against different opposition so that both staff and sixth alike were made aware of the hidden talents . . . or otherwise of their partners.

Prizes were kindly donated by Miss McWilliam; points were awarded for wins and out of a possible thirty, 1st prize in the Ladies' section went to Sarah Bartlett with 22 points, and the booby prize went to Mrs. Russell. In the men's section, 1st prize was shared by Pat Smith ('acting man'), Stephen Furness and Keith Marshall, each with 21 points, whilst the booby went to Richard Gray.

The spectators brought sustenance out to the court midway, to succour the players who were suffering from the heat and, in many cases, the unaccustomed exercise.

On the whole, the evening was deemed a great success and it is hoped that this event will set a precedent for future years.

A. BEVAN, L VI.

SNOWDONIA TRIP

Stage one was to pack all the climbing and camping equipment and food belonging to Hugh Dowding, Stephen Furness and myself into Mr. Weatherley's car; the next stage was to pack Mr. Weatherley and his equipment into Mr. Weatherley's car! This achieved, we set off from Bakewell in the direction of North Wales.

We arrived with great ceremony at our camp-site, Mr. Weatherley nearly scraping the exhaust pipe off his car because it was so overloaded. However, after unloading the said vehicle, we pitched our tent, nearly in the shadow of Tryfan. The following morning we set off for Cwm Idwal in order to do the only pure rock climbing we had time for during the three days.

On Saturday morning, we awoke to hear the steady pattering of rain on canvas - so we went back to sleep. We were awakened again by Mr. Weatherley, shouting that breakfast was ready. Hugh and I crawled out of our sleeping bags and peered outside at the mist and rain, only to hear that we were going up Snowdon itself. This was duly achieved, starting from the Pen-Y-Pass Youth Hostel, up to Crib Goch and along the Crib Goch ridge to the summit, in a howling gale and pouring rain. When we finally dropped down below the rain and squeezed into the car, we were soaked from the thighs down, the average contents of each pair of boots being about a pint of rather dirty looking rainwater.

On Sunday morning, we struck camp and went for a last ramble on the rocks behind the camp-site before regretfully leaving Snowdonia.

Our grateful thanks go to Mr. Weatherley for taking us, and for cooking the excellent meals, which we ate most thankfully.

Eyles, D. LVI A.

VISIT TO TUTANKHAMUN'S TREASURES

"Well, can you see anything?" was the eager question of the crowd in the ante-chamber; and after waiting several hours we were able to reply, as Holland Carter had done when the treasures were first discovered, "Yes, wonderful things!" Fifty years after Lord Carnarvon and Howard Carter, we also stepped into a simulated Valley of the Kings and viewed the Treasures of Tutankhamun.

The exhibition comprised some fifty pieces, of which by far the most popular were the jewellery and the gold mask.

Among the other pieces was a beautiful alabaster chalice in the form of a single bloom of the white lotus, and inlaid with blue pigment. The small ivory palette of Merytaten (daughter of Nefertiti) also interested us. There were six cavities for the six

basic colours employed by the Egyptians - white, yellow, red, green, blue and black - of which some still remain!

The golden shrine was another piece of exquisite beauty. It was in the form of a sanctuary to the vulture goddess, Nekhbet, and was made of wood, over-laid with gesso and covered with sheet gold. The wooden sledge on which it stands was overlaid with silver and every exposed surface was covered with scenes and inscriptions, all in relief. On the roof were fourteen figures of the vulture goddess, with outstretched wings. The sides were illustrated with scenes of Tutankhamun and his wife, Ankhesenpaaten.

The miniature statues of the King harpooning and standing on a leopard, which now feature on postage stamps, were perfect in every detail. These also were carved in wood and gilded.

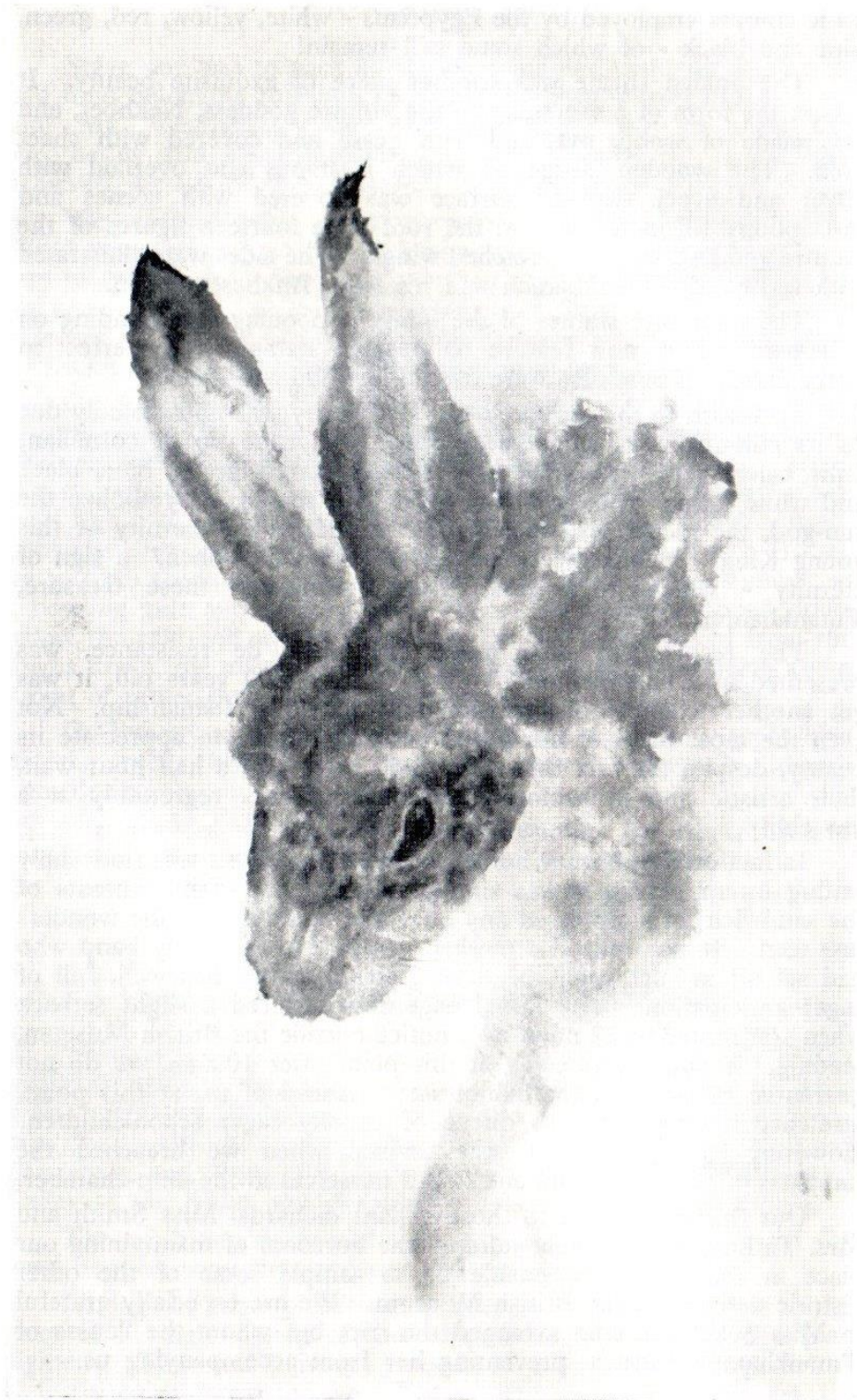
To return to the jewellery - its popularity was undoubtedly due to its colourfulness, since the pieces were made up of cornelian, lapis, calcite and were inlaid with turquoise, red, green, blue, black and white glass. Mostly in the form of a scarab to symbolize the sun-god, the pieces also represented the desire for eternity of this young King. In one piece, the scarab clasps the "shen," a sign of eternity - which in a great measure, through these treasure, Tutankhamun achieved.

The resplendent gold mask, the *pièce de résistance*, was presented in a chamber on its own. Some 4000 years old, it was yet another example of precision and skilled craftsmanship. Not even the most blasé of our jaded party could fail to appreciate its beauty, despite the fact that, after their three and a half hour wait, their artistic and archeological appreciation was regrettably at a low ebb!

In fact on the journey home, a creeping paralysis was noticeably setting in; or maybe it was simply that the important contents of the sandwich tin suppressed any educated comment on the wonders just seen. It was indeed a marked contrast to the lively band who had set off in such high spirits at 7.30 a.m. from Bakewell, full of eager anticipation. The initial eagerness suffered a slight setback when confronted at 12 noon by a notice outside the British Museum, reading, "If you are queuing at this point after 10 a.m., we do not guarantee entrance to the exhibition." Ahead of us, at this point, stretched a long, tortuous queue of equally eager schoolchildren. However, by 3 p.m. hope was revived when we breached the ramparts of the stronghold and found ourselves in the ante-chamber.

Our thanks are due to those gallant diehards, Miss Smith and Mrs. Tatham, who bravely suffered the boredom of maintaining our place in the queue, to enable us to sample some of the other historic delights of the British Museum. We are especially grateful to Miss Schofield, who arranged the trip, but whom the "curse of Tutankhamun" struck, preventing her from accompanying us.

Wendy Price, LVI C.



GERMAN EXCHANGE 1972

The German party arrived on Thursday, July 13th at Chesterfield Station. The weather was lovely and hot, but needless to say this only lasted a few days; it rained for the remainder of their visit, so the Germans took back with them a lovely impression of an English Summer.

When at last the school holidays arrived, we embarked on the first of the group trips, which was to Chester on July 20th. In the morning we had a quick dash round the old town walls, called into the cathedral and went back to the coach. Then we were taken to the zoo and let loose for a few hours after which there was a slight detour to Jodrell Bank for taking photographs.

The next trip was on July 26th to Scarborough. We arrived at 12 o'clock and therefore only had four hours to see the 'sights', bingo halls included.

The second part of the holiday began on August 3rd, when both German and English parties departed for Germany. British Rail lived up to their reputation and the train arrived about one hour late at Chesterfield. Eventually, fond farewells were said and we set off. We arrived at St. Pancras Station about 10 o'clock where we took the tube to Victoria Station and met the London party under the supervision of Mr. Pashby. Then we caught the boat train to Dover. The ferry left about 1 o'clock in the morning and we landed on Belgium soil at Ostend at 5 o'clock. After that we changed stations at Cologne and Koblenz and finally arrived at Weilburg at 4 o'clock the following afternoon.

The Monday after we arrived there was a tour around parts of Weilburg, especially the castle. On Wednesday 9th, we went on a trip to Wiesbaden, where we were left to our own devices for a hour in the town centre, after which we found ourselves in Rudesheim, boarding a paddle steamer for a 2 to 3 hour trip on the Rhine to St. Goarshausen. Picturesque castles loomed up amongst the vineyards, every half mile or so.

Exactly a week later we went on a trip to Frankfurt, stopping on the way to visit a restored Roman Fort. Then we arrived outside Frankfurt Zoo and were given the choice of going into the city or staying at the zoo. Either way, the weather was depressing with just the conditions for having one's eyes damaged by umbrella spikes.

Most of us really enjoyed the holiday and a few, who shall remain nameless, shed a discreet tear or two as we left Weilburg station, on the return trip on the afternoon of the 23rd.

We arrived home at 11 a.m. the next day, more or less in one piece and were met by parents who looked very refreshed after our absence.

Thank you again Mr. Bandey and Mr. Pashby for organising a most enjoyable holiday.

S. Ranson.

THEATRE VISITS

Last November, a party of sixth formers visited Manchester University Theatre to see a revival of R. C. Sherriff's "Journey's End." This much acclaimed play, with its setting a dug-out during the first World War, presents a challenge to any theatre company.

The characters, with their differing reactions to the stresses of battle, were well acted, and special mention must be made of James Maxwell, well known for his portrayal of Henry VII on B.B.C. Television.

The staging was most impressive and the audience was particularly moved when, finally, the dug-out where all the action of the play had taken place was seen to crumble and fall in, most realistically, under enemy attack. Anyone who had expected to fall asleep during this production was sadly disappointed, as incessant gun-fire, issuing stereophonically from above and around the audience, was almost too realistic.

Later in the year, we visited the Victoria Theatre at Stoke, where Shakespear's "Measure for Measure" was being produced. This of course was a great contrast to "Journey's End," both in the tone of the play itself, and in the way it was staged. As is the case with many modern Shakespearian productions, scenery was non-existent and properties were kept to a bare minimum, which made great demands on the actors.

The lighting and colourful costumes were most effective, and the presentation "in the round" seemed to establish direct communication between actors and audience. However, one snag from the point of view of the audience was that late-comers after the interval could not return to their seats without crossing the stage - as some members of our party, who shall be nameless, found to their cost!

We also enjoyed Ibsen's "The Doll's House" at Wilmslow, and "Mister" at the Crucible Theatre, Sheffield.

The 6th Form German sets paid a visit to Sheffield University earlier this year to see "Pontila" by Bertolt Brecht. This play was produced by the German Department at the University. We wish to thank Mr. Bandey, Mr. Corkill and Mr. Farrimond for arranging the visit and patiently enduring our cries of "Pass the phrase book!"

S. DENMAN, LVI.



Lee, D., 1W

THE CHESS CLUB

Dinner-time chess-playing has been as popular as ever this year, despite a late start and a long interruption while the decorators were at work in the room, and the available sets have been in heavy demand as usual. In the new school we hope that the number of players will increase, preferably as fee-paying members, and more potential Bobby Fischers be found.

Captained by Wilkinson, the chess team had a fairly successful season, winning three matches and losing two.

Both junior and senior teams had an unsteady and disappointing start, but soon recovered and went on to win 3 matches in a row. The juniors show promise for the future and we hope both teams will have an even more successful season next year, with perhaps even a long overdue win against Buxton College.

We are indebted to Mr. Bridge for sparing us his valuable time, driving us to away matches and giving us encouragement during matches.

FAWLK, D., 5Z.

WITH APOLOGIES TO RICHARD HARRIS

You innocents,
Who smile from behind your smug barricades,
Secure in your martyr's garb,
Whose god are you fighting for?
Because it is not I.

I disown you - with your treacherous tongues,
Hiding your evils behind a shield of religion.
My Son, who shed His blood on the cross for you
Will no longer love you,
Because you spit on his blood
And laugh in the face of His great pain.

So, you wear a green cap?
Does that make you more righteous
Than your brother who faces you
In the confusion of the Derry streets?

You are not My son.
I did not bring you up to fight and kill.
Your deceit stinks in the gutters
And your cruxifix turns black and
Crumbles in ashes of shame.

Did you really think I could suffer you to
Slander My precious truth
Across the face of newspapers
And history books of the future?
How dare you wipe My name
In the filth and squalor of your war,
Painting My initials in the blood
Of the poor fools who died hypocrites.

You, despicable soldier, your gun fires on no target,
Only the child and your neighbour,
And you drag their bodies into the shadow,
In the dust and the filth,
Then dress them up in glorious martyrdom
And call it murder, massacre.
And your deceit and hate grows
Like a malignant tumour,
Huge and bulbous, pounding evil in your heart's hole.

How can you bow the knee to the cross
When you have sunk that cross so low in the horror of death?
Do you still go to your confessional,
Apenitent devil, religion covering your gun like a shroud?

Your violence sickens me
With its bloody slogan of religious rights.
The dead of centuries would rise up,
Mocking bones to turn your brazen cheek to pale,
Before you will see me take a side
In this red hole of hell
That the patriotic call Ireland.
O no, God is not on your side.

Your killing leaves your homeland
As barren, cold and stark,
Without a God,
Because I will not live there
Nor in your hearts
Whilst you lie with your foul tongues,
And say you fight for religion.

I tell you again you men of shrivelled hearts,
I see no north nor south in My world.
You drew your border line with
Bombs and death and shattered corpses.

And so I cannot love you
Because you hate and you teach
Your sons the art of bitter killing;
You teach them to hate from birth,
You kill your heirs
Because you kill their innocence
Which lies in Me
You kill Me in the quiet, tranquil glens of your green Ireland,
Whilst the scarlet rivers, life-blood of your future
Flow fast into the turbulent sea,
Where floats a severed limb beside
The shattered face of its enemy.

And I will tell you again,
And I will shout it from the bounds of heaven
That it may echo
To where you stand at the gates of hell,
God is not on your side.

A. Bevan, LVI.

BIOLOGY FIELD COURSE

As part of our 'A' level Biology syllabus, we did a field course at Gibraltar Point, 3 miles south of Skegness. Our impression of the field station as being a Nissen hut with a chimney was soon dispelled when we entered for our first meal and found it to be a very clean, tidy and comfortable place.

Despite popular parental opinion, this field centre was not, we repeat NOT, a holiday. On our first full day there, we went out on the saltmarsh (after a 'short' lecture) to investigate the percentage plant cover on both old and young marshes, using a highly scientific technique, i.e. throwing an oversized knitting needle over one's shoulder. This proved to be a very effective way of committing Hari Kari. Further studies followed in the days to come, on the shore, mud-flat and sand-dunes, which all proved to be very interesting, although at times we were not entirely convinced they were going to be.

On Tuesday we explored the shore and mud-flats. Here, Mr. Crapper amazed us all by walking across the surface of mud (in which the rest of us were embedded up to the knees) evidently thinking it was the Sea of Galilee. He was doing quite well until he hit a patch of softer mud and stood in it for a few seconds. Being thus immobilized, he slowly began to sink, whilst at the same time creating a lovely gurgling noise. This gave a new meaning to the phrase, "to take a short slurp". He was freed to the tune of the Hippopotamus Song.

Unfortunately, after these jaunts, we were soon recalled to the lab., to draw up graphs of the results obtained from the day's work. It was not uncommon to find keen biologists slaving over hot histograms at 11.30 p.m.

The majority of rooms held two sets of bunk beds on which the springs, in two cases, were almost non-existent. Some were lucky enough to have single rooms or ones with just one set of bunk-beds in them. The only complaint about the dormitories was that because the walls were paper thin, anyone in the habit of snoring could be heard four doors away, and also anyone turning over on a squeaky spring could be heard all too clearly. On the whole though, we all slept very well.

On the last day we were given chance to practise what we had learned in the days before. We were allocated projects, ranging from collecting snail shells to investigating salicornia. Despite a day's toil on the Nature Reserve, certain people were able to indulge in a small celebration party on the night of the last day. Appropriately this took place on an old 'munitions dump'.

We would all like to thank Mr. Crapper for taking us and using a minimum of rubber bullets to keep us under control and also everybody at the Field Station for putting up with us.

Brenda Wain, L VI C

Drury, D. L VI A



R. Walters, U6

EXPEDITION TO NORTH WALES 9th - 13th JULY 1972

The party set off from Bakewell Square at 11.0 and arrived at Bryn Bedd at 4.0 p.m. after an uneventful journey, to be welcomed by a clear view of Snowdon and two "savage" scotties. They chased N. Dawson up a tree, chewed most of the party's shoelaces and took us for a walk. In the evening we learnt basic navigation with a map and compass and some of the boys practised ropework later on from their bedroom window to the girl's bedroom below.

The next morning, cloud was down on Snowdon and the party walked up the Glyders, passing the Devil's Kitchen where we had lunch. Several of us walked up and found a dead sheep. Mr. Weatherley and Clive Jones then did a very daring instant rescue on a solo climber stuck on cliffs above the Devil's Kitchen. Further along, someone's route card was found to be faulty. Later on the same evening someone was thrown in the river near the cottage.

On Tuesday we practised rope work and then went up Little Tryfan in four parties. Carrington ripped his trousers and someone lent him hers - while running around herself in hockey socks and a long anorak!! We practised river crossing on an aerial ropeway in the evening over a stream and two people went swimming.

On Wednesday, the party walked up Crib Goch and over the Pinnacles to Snowdon summit. Someone nearly dropped out after the first half mile and that same someone lost her route card over a precipice - and nearly followed it. At Snowdon summit half of the party walked back to the cottage via the Watkin Path to the sound of several Monty Python sketches by Dawson. The other half, led by Miss Griffith, returned to the van via the Miner's track, wading knee deep across a half-submerged causeway.

Mr. Weatherley attempted to make curry for tea; someone was nearly sick; Miss Griffith dare not risk it. At dusk we barbecued sausages over a fire outside and had a jolly sing-song to the sound of Mr. Weatherley's melodium.

On Thursday morning, Mr. Weatherley and Clive Jones went climbing on the Milestone Buttress and Miss Griffith drove the rest of us to a riding school near Caernarvon. Someone had a horse that wouldn't budge, and three of us fell off. We collected the climbers and left for home at 4.0 p.m.

SUSAN OLIVER (alias Someone)-

CHRISTMAS 1972 SKI-ING TRIPS TO AUSTRIA

A strange assortment of Lady Manners pupils, staff and Mr. Martin Brook-Taylor assembled in Bakewell square to catch a celebrated 'bus' which was to take us to Luton airport. We flew from there to Munich in an exceptionally brightly coloured yellow aeroplane and in the cold light of the German dawn the school party was smuggled out of the airport into the coach waiting to take us to Sistrans near Innsbruck. This journey in the early morning sunshine through the awakening Austrian countryside was to be the exciting start of a very successful holiday. The snow-tipped mountains in the distance and the sparkling golden spires of the churches standing out in the crystal air all enhanced our anticipation of the joys to come.

For the majority of us it was to be our first introduction to this glorious sport and as is so often the case the proud were first to fall (and fall and fall). However, for those who were not disheartened by their first taste of the 'piste' the nursery slopes provided a wealth of excitement; not last of these was the ski-lift. Once this obstacle was overcome most of us never looked back (those that did invariably fell off).

The first morning we assembled before our ski-ing instructor in a tasteful variety of garments ranging from smart ski-ing anoraks to woolly bobble hats and one member of the party's disgustingly dirty climbing jersey and cords.

Our instructor was inevitably called Hans and even more inevitably the young and innocent of our party were to fall victim to his steel blue eyes and able muscles. He swiftly organised us into 2 distinct categories, the ones that fell over the first attempt and the ones that fell over the second attempt. In the week that followed we learnt a little elementary ski-ing and a lot of pigeon German under the benign glance and unfailing patience of our instructors Hans and Gunter.

We certainly amused the rest of the ski-ing fraternity as we weaved our way in a complex snow plough formation down the piste to land in a huge heap at the bottom.

Nevertheless it must not be assumed we spent all our time falling over. Certain members of the party were considered capable enough to ski down the mountain at the end of the week and the rest made steady if less distinguished progress.

For those hours spent in other activities than ski-ing the Austrian scenery with its startling blue sky, vivid green pine trees and tiny villages providing ample opportunity for walking, taking photographs, or just relaxing in the warm sunshine.

In the evenings some members of the party went in search of the mystical 'apres-ski' and one of the high-lights of the week was a Tyrolean evening when traditional songs and dances were performed by professional folk artists in national costume. Other evenings were spent in local dances and disco's or just sampling the local beer.

Altogether a very happy if very bruised school party arrived back at Heathrow Airport, most with the intention of returning next year.

Our thanks go to Miss Short, Mr. Brook-Taylor and Mr. Weatherley who made it all possible.

A. Roose, U VI.

DAWN

It is November
Mist swirls above the river,
Hazy white,
Soft, intangible,
Caressing trees and weeds alike,
Moved by an unseen,
Unfelt breeze,
In the wraith-like dance of some disembodied spirit,
Myriad mirrors carpet the ground,
Gleaming, glinting,
Reflecting the growing eastern light.
The fingers of dawn, crimson red,
Tinged with flame,
Pull back the curtains of the night.
Birds pour forth their wealth,
Twittering unknown ballads,
Melodies, songs of creation,
To an audience of wakening hills, fields and trees.
Morning has come.

Harris, M., 5X.

LANCHESTER POLYTECHNIC VISIT

Early last July, a small number of sixth formers made a visit to Lanchester Polytechnic in Coventry, to spend a day "playing" with some most expensive apparatus there. It was most enlightening to see where so much of the taxpayer's money goes.

Several other schools took part in the visit, each party being split into small groups, each of which performed two experiments during the day. Amongst these were "The determination of stresses in a full scale girder under load", "The testing of reinforced concrete beams to destruction" and "testing the validity of various methods of measuring fluid flow". The last experiment used a glass walled channel about two feet deep and a foot wide with water flowing through it at a rate of about twenty gallons per second. The water for this was re-circulated by a large electric pump to a header tank above the roof of the laboratory.

Some groups were given the opportunity of playing with a number of most costly digital and analogue computers. One member of our party managed to blow a few fuses on one of these.

The lunch "hour" was obligingly long and gave us an excellent opportunity to look round Coventry. The most beautiful Cathedral is next to the Polytechnic and the excellent shopping centre is only five minutes walk away.

I'm sure the party would like to thank Mr. Sturman for organizing the visit and Mr. Gregory for driving us there and back.

DARLEY, J. C., L VI A.

THE JUMBLE SALE

A long queue of human magpies stood in the blustery, biting wind. Elbows nudged, elephant feet trod unceremoniously on other elephant feet, mouths gaped and shut like corpulent goldfish though they let out the gabble and screech of frightened turkeys aware of imminent slaughter. Already, the dusty decaying smell of ornaments, clothes and stuffy books reached out and mingled with the strong smell of rain and mackintoshes. Fingers itched in their pockets and felt the coins, sampling their temporary wealth, that would soon be willingly forfeited by all but the most strong-willed Ebenezer.

Inside the hall, tables as ancient as the wares that were displaced on them creaking and groaned like crash barriers as the eager crowd surged forward. Experienced hands sought for a bargain among the rapidly dwindling pile of cast-offs. They shoved, pulled and tested while throwing undesirables aside in disgust. Acceptables were clung to desperately in a nervous sweaty hand, as the other searched clumsily in the purse for a few pennies.

Weary organizers sometimes shouted that tea and biscuits would be served in the adjoining room. They might as well have been talking to a brick wall, for all the notice that was taken of them. As the afternoon wore on, the tired and impoverished, yet

surprisingly happy and satisfied customers, trundled home, carrying their bargains and dust, the equivalent of which would not be found again until next 'grand sale'.

Now they had an endless mine of information, in the form of local gossip and the occasional scandal to keep them alive until the next jumble. For indeed, just to look at them as the women dragged along their hen-pecked husbands behind, it would seem that this insignificant little happening was to them the bread of life.

In the gathering gloom, they left behind them a small band of intrepid courageous organizers, who sat down exhausted and treated themselves to the stewed tea and anhydrous biscuit left-overs, and then treated each other to plasters and bandages.

At night an uneasy silence hung over the hall, broken only by the occasional creak of a table, the tapping of the death-watch beetle and the scuffling of rats, playing in the dust and crumbs.

S. RANSON, 4Y.

THE FASCINATION OF WATER

Surely water means much more to us than its definition in a chemist's reference book. It is more than just a formula; it is an essential part of our everyday lives. Water is the bubbling brook, the sprightly stream, the gurgling spring and the serene river.

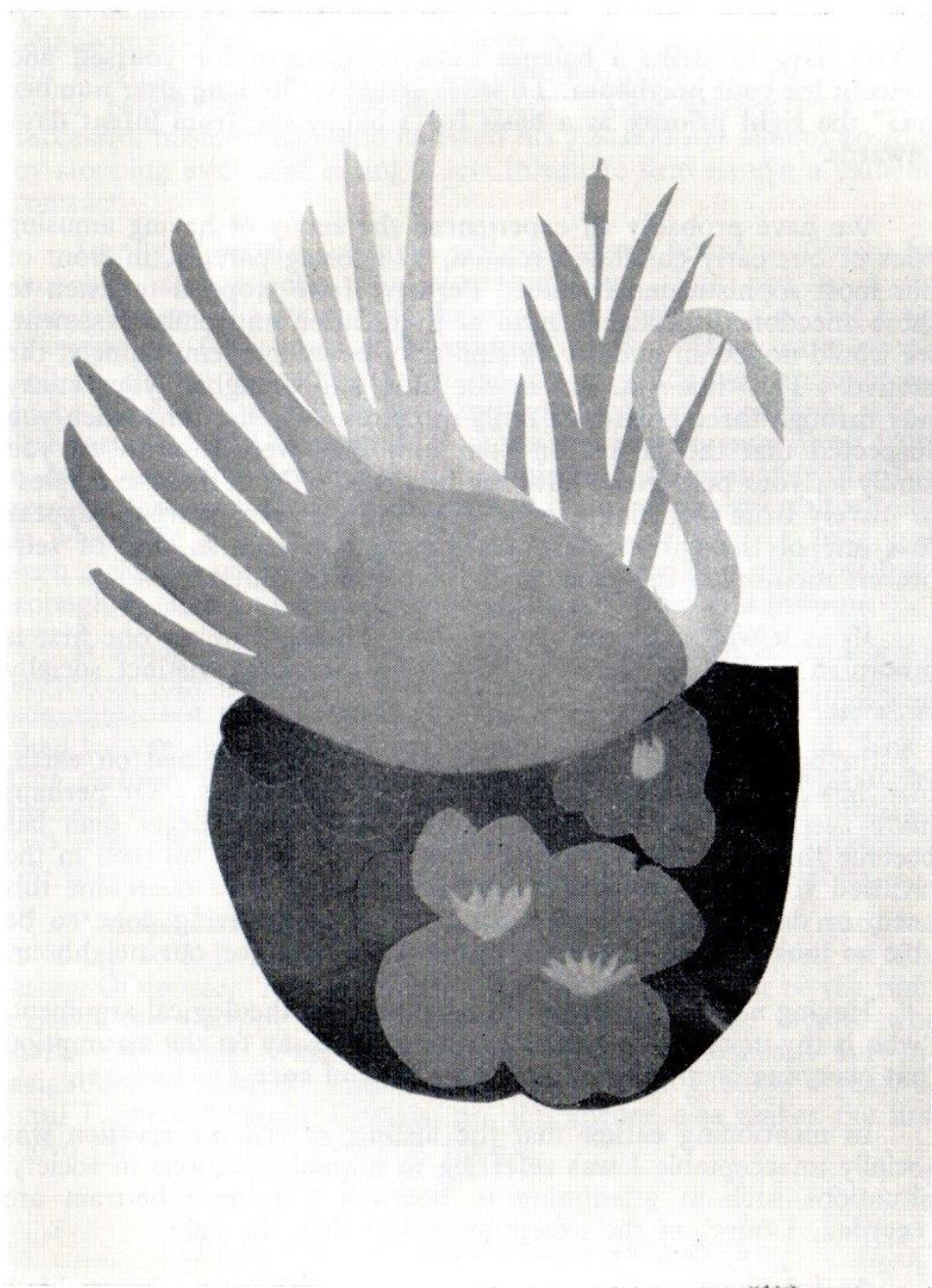
The swift stream burst from the bonds of Pluto and escapes from his white-washed tomb of stone. Happy to have reached freedom, he boasts of his fantastic achievements underground to the receptive morning sunshine. The orb of light and energy smiles down at the youth as he weaves around rocks and slips under the low, bent boughs of the weeping willow.

By noon he has left the mountainside and wanders in a broad trough, across which cows have slouched, savouring the clear, sparkling water, and which they will recross when eventide approaches. This brook is beginning to see the purpose of his life. He is now tasting responsibility, providing the goal of the ageless slog of the flashes of silver that are salmon.

Soon, the enlightened brook reaches the flowing, rolling, swirling mass of the union of brooks like himself, which forfeit their identities and group under the name of river. The afternoon sun has clouded over and the bustling brook in the silent but busy bulk, carries out his instinctive orders, sweeps the banks, supports the otter, undermines the bridge and helps carry the long logs on his ever-broadening back.

In sight of the frothy roar of the sea, in the twilight of day and the morning of night, the end of the river is near and once through the everwatchful, powerful guards, the river reclines in a restful restlessness, away from the toil and turmoil of the luckless land but bound to infinity in the unfeeling body of the ocean, water, the essence of life, the echo of life.

TYSON, J. A. 5X.



S. PELL. 3X

BARKER MEMORIAL ESSAY 1972 - by Kay Scolah

You have to strike a balance between concern for yourself and concern for your neighbour. To what extent is "looking after number one" the right priority as a basis for a happy life from infant days onwards?

We have probably all experienced the agony of having amusing tales of our early childhood related, by adoring parents, in front of our most sophisticated friends. Perhaps if we stopped to listen to these anecdotes, through a haze of humiliation and embarrassment, we would notice an underlying similarity between them; namely, the motive. The time you hid in the attic and ploughed your sticky way through three pounds of dolly mixtures. Or the time when you suspected that the brakes on your new bike were faulty - so you kindly let your best friend have the first ride. From these examples or merely from watching groups of young children, it would appear that one of the earliest instincts apparent in man is that of self-preservation, even self gain, at the expense of others.

If, as it would appear, this tendency to put number one first is inborn in us all, are we right in making this same instinct socially unacceptable?

In becoming, apparently, the most advanced animal on earth, man has learnt to control many of his natural urges. Or perhaps more accurately, in learning to control his natural urges man has become the most civilised being on earth. If this is so, then in the civilised society to which we belong we should have overcome this need, or desire, to look after number one, and having done so be able to look around us and show more concern for our neighbour.

Having no time or energy to devote to the theological argument, "who is thy neighbour" I shall continue this essay on the assumption that everyone is my neighbour, regardless of race or character.

In mentioning earlier that the instinct of self-preservation was socially unacceptable I was referring to normal situations in society. Situations such as attempting to board a London tube-train are regarded, I hope, as the exception rather than the rule.

As for "looking after number one as a basis for a happy life", there generally appear to be two schools of thought over this matter. On one hand there are those who believe that money brings happiness, and on the other there are those who consider that true happiness has no connection with material gain. I personally hold the former opinion. Those members of the society who have money, provided they are not so corrupt as to be constantly grasping for more, are more carefree than the less well off among us.

With no worries such as how the month's mortgage payments are to be made they can relax and, ideally, observe the needs of their neighbours. But to attain the happy position of being able to put our neighbours needs before our own we must first put our own needs before those of our neighbours. One seldom hears of a successful businessman who received his £20,000 per annum position by stopping aside and letting a less fortunate firm handle a valuable contract.

Ideally of course, we must strike a balance between concern for ourselves and concern for our neighbour. But like so many admirably sensible statements the one at the beginning of this essay is crying out for a mass of hypocritical essays. How many people will say that in the technological rat-race in which we live there has to be a certain amount of give and take, that we must help others less fortunate than ourselves; of course these sentiments, direct from a third year R.E. lesson, are all admirable; unfortunately the fact remains that man has built for himself a super-sophisticated society, in which the only way to survive is to put self first, at least until such a time as we have built up a store of material possessions large enough to enable us to really practise what is preached unto us.

It would appear that we have built up a superficial society for ourselves, one where concern for one's neighbour is considered admirable, but underneath it all none of us is giving away any more than we can spare, always making sure that "we're all right, Jack". Our childish instincts remain with us all through life, and if we honestly examine the motives for all our actions we would probably find that, apart from the true saints who are no doubt lurking in our midst, most of the time we are only thinking of ourselves.

Perhaps I am being altogether too hard on my fellow man, and in doing so I have no doubt completely missed the point of this essay. Of course, "looking after number one" should not be the right priority for a happy life, but I'm not going to be the saviour who starts the trend towards self denial and true concern for my neighbour, at least not until I'm earning at least £15,000 a year, or until I marry Aristotle Onassis; no, if someone else makes the first move I'll follow their example, honest.

PARENTS' ASSOCIATION 1971-1972

The A.G.M. was held in October 1971, when some 60 members were present and our President, the Headmaster, took the chair. A presentation was made to Mrs. C. E. Marston in appreciation of her lengthy service as Secretary to the Association and, at the following Committee Meeting, Mr. J. K. Jones took over her former duties with Mr. C. W. Cluskey accepting the position of Treasurer. Mr. A. W. Smith continued in office as Chairman for a further year.

About 170 bodies, young and older, attended a Social Evening in November when we were entertained by pupils, who danced, played recorders, performed "Androcles and the Lion", all with gay abandon, under the guidance of Mrs. Smith, Mr. Weatherley, Mr. Day, and Mr. Farrimond. General dancing rounded off a most enjoyable evening.

In December, Mr. Cluskey organised the annual theatre visit, this being to The Crucible, Sheffield, to see "The Shoemakers' Holiday" and forty members made up the party.

Our pattern of one meeting each month was abruptly curtailed in January when the miners' strike cooled off our enthusiasm and dimmed our enlightened programme. By March we were back in power and a most interesting Careers Talk was given by Mr. Hubert and Mr. Foster, who had a lively time answering the questions of the fifty members present.

The enforced postponement of the scheduled talk on the re-organisation of the School by the Headmaster in January was held in April and we were pleased to have an attendance of over one hundred parents, no doubt full of curiosity and eager for the opportunity of a conducted tour round the palatial new buildings.

For our meeting in May, we hired the drug addiction film, "Gale is Dead" and our guest speaker was Mr. Martin Leigh. The opportunity was taken to show this film to the senior students, while some sixty members attended the evening meeting.

The last day of June set the stage for our major fund-raising event of the year in the form of a Coffee Evening when we had the support of over 100 parents. The School Band played for its supper under the energetic direction of Mrs. Smith, demonstration dancing was organised by Mr. Weatherley, and we were most pleased to have the support of members of the 5th and 6th Forms with stalls and conducted tours. Almost £50 was raised towards the cost of new instruments for the School Band.

Finally, on July 4th, the parents endeavoured to assert their seniority over the pupils in a Sportsnight (without Coleman!) The overall result was almost too close for comfort for although we were victorious at Lawn Tennis and Badminton, the School took us apart at Table Tennis and held us to a 2 - 2 draw at Croquet.

On behalf of the Committee, I would express my grateful thanks to all parents who supported us throughout the year and most especially to those members of the Staff and pupils who helped and entertained us.

J. K. Jones,
Hon. Secretary.

OLD MANNERIAN ACTIVITIES

Secretary's Notes

As the magazine is being produced earlier this year a summary of the A.G.M. cannot be included, though it is possible that last year's account would do again. There will have been, by the time you receive this, the usual small gathering of the faithful; the Treasurer and the Secretary will have given their reports and the Committee will have been re-elected en bloc. Of course the unexpected may happen and I may have to eat my words!

You will have received by now the summons to the A.G.M. with the subscription slip at the foot. Please ignore this if you pay by Banker's Order; please use it if you pay annually. It would be very much appreciated if you could help to keep our records accurate by giving a full and up-to-date address.

The Annual Dinner is at the Rutland Arms Hotel again and is on Friday, 22nd December. Tickets will be obtainable from me or from other members of the committee early in November. We look forward to the usual successful evening. The speaker this year will be O.M. Assistant Chief Constable George Charlton, who will be travelling up from his new post in Bedfordshire to join us. We hope you will join us too.

A. M. Bandey.

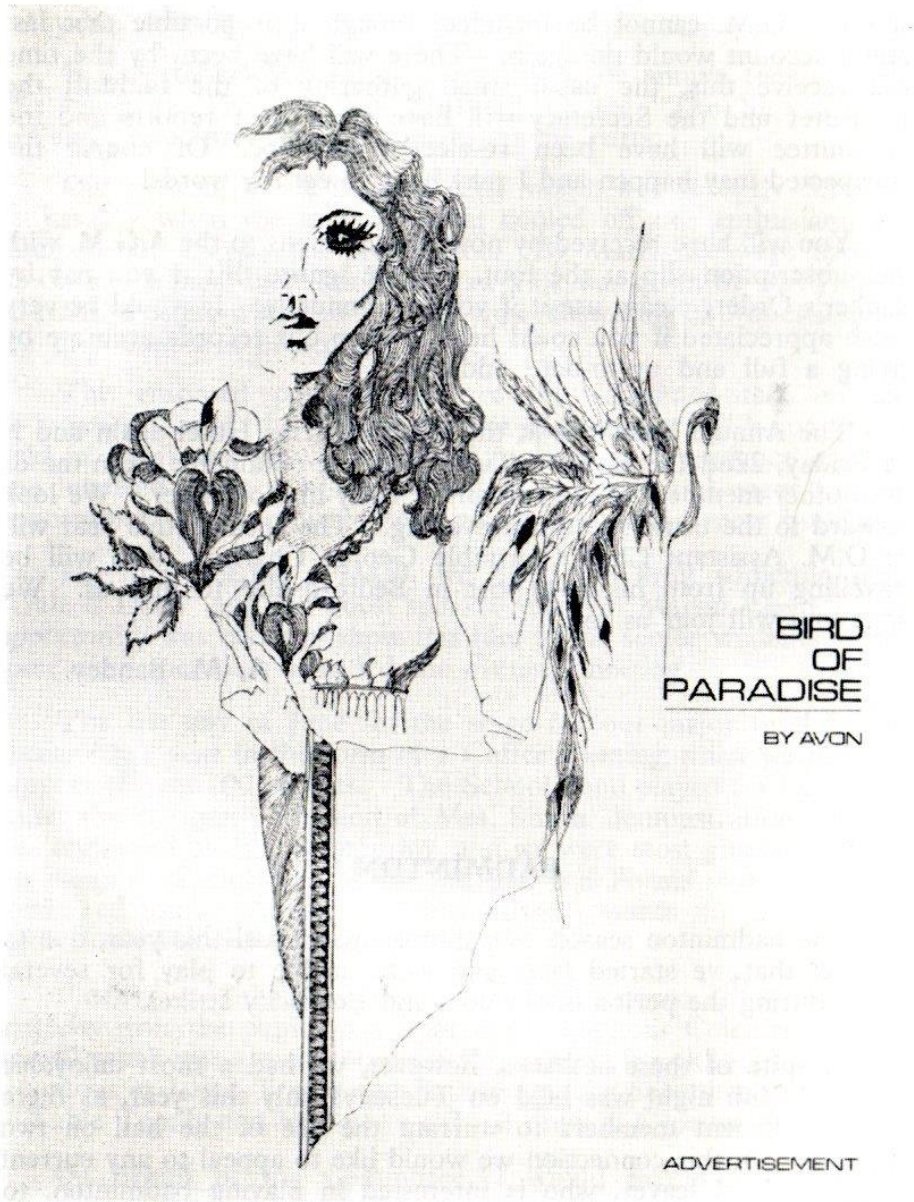
BADMINTON

The badminton season was shorter than usual this year, due to the fact that we started later and were unable to play for several weeks during the period of the coal and electricity strikes.

In spite of these setbacks, however, we had a most enjoyable season. Club night was held on Tuesdays only this year, as there were insufficient members to warrant the use of the hall on two evenings. In this connection we would like to appeal to any current or past school leaver, who is interested in playing badminton, to come along to the Club during the new season, which we hope will commence on Tuesday, 12th September.

B. M. Turner,

O.M. Badminton Club.



R. Walters, U VI.

THE SUMMER RE-UNION

The evening was chilly, and only the tennis players were able to keep comfortably warm outside. Whether the O M.s are a tougher breed than present scholars I am not sure, but it is certain that they excelled themselves and in an enjoyable mixed doubles match gained a fairly convincing victory over the school.

Of course the augmented band was again in evidence. After a brief session out of doors where it proved impossible to escape the wind, the players most willingly moved in to the Hall and continued to enjoy themselves and entertain others. Mrs. Smith took time off from opera rehearsals to conduct-by way of relaxation - and Mr. Bagshaw had an exhilarating time on the drums and other percussion. We are very grateful for the support of friends at this event to swell the numbers and (dare I say it?) improve the quality.

What a great pleasure it is to see on an occasion like this some O.M.S. from a number of years back - to meet those whom one had only heard of before and to meet again those one is in danger of forgetting as the years go by. Refreshments were organised by Mrs. Wraith and we are as always most grateful to her helpers.

"Was that all?" you may ask. "Did nothing else happen?" Of this one can never be certain, as people were certainly seen to be exploring the complexities of the extended and extensive school buildings, and it is not impossible that in some remote corner battle was being waged at table-tennis or chess or bridge. As far as we know, everyone found an exit somewhere eventually and the evening drew to a pleasant close.

A. M. B.

ENGAGEMENTS

Sue Morton to **MARK DRAKE**

Sue Callaghan to **GEOFF CONVERY**

Marilyn Bennet to **DAVID JEFFRIES**

MARRIAGES

MARILYN A. KITCHEN, M. A., (Birm.) A. M. (Pennsylvania) to Peter A. Minto, B.A. (Sussex), A.M. Pennsylvania).

ELIZABETH J. BRIDGE to Richard Dobson. Elizabeth and her husband met at London University, where they both took degrees in geography. They now live in Kings Lynn. Richard is a Town and Country Planning Officer and Elizabeth a Civil Servant.

ELIZABETH HARVEY to Barry Walthall. Elizabeth is a technical assistant at Aitons and Co. Ltd., Derby. Barry is a work study engineer at Birchwood Concrete Products. They live in Swanwick.

Jill Margaret Webb to **MICHAEL EVANS**. Michael obtained an Upper second Class Honours degree in Agriculture at Leeds and has taken up an appointment with the Pig Improvement Company in Berkshire. His wife is a clerical officer in the Civil Service.

KATHRYN ALLINSON to George William Truett. Kathryn trained at Nottingham General Hospital and is now a staff nurse at Chertsey. Her husband is a transport manager. They live at Ottershaw, Surrey.

Ann Felgate to **MICHAEL LITTLEWOOD** (M.A., Lancaster) Michael is an administrative assistant in the Registrar's department at the University of Manchester. His wife (B.A. Lancaster) is a social worker.

SUSAN FARQUHAR to Keith Robert Birch. Susan and her husband both work at County Offices. Susan is in the Education Department and Keith is a street light engineer.

Mary Elizabeth Ann Longson to **JOHN SAMUEL ROWLAND**. Septy is employed by the Highways and Bridges Dept., D.C.C.

SUSAN TAYLOR to Trevor Stones. Susan, a member of the Peacock Players, teaches at Liverpool Secondary School, Derby. Trevor is a welder employed by Lehane, McKenzie and Shaud Ltd. They live in Bakewell.

Yvonne Carole De-Vall to **EDMUND BARBER**. They live in Buxton where Edmund is a bank clerk at William and Glyn's Bank. Yvonne teaches at Creswell Junior School.

CHRISTINE MARGARET WRAGG to John McCrae. They live in Bradford where Margaret is now teaching. Her husband is a trainee accountant with G.E.C., Bradford.

PAULINE FLETCHER to Peter Birch.

ANGELA HARRISON is married.

LYNNE WILSON to Trevor Holmes. Lynne is a hairdresser in Matlock. They live in Darley Dale.

CHRISTINE MONICA WRAGG to Peter Gill. Christine was employed at Boots Laboratory, Lenton. Her husband is a scientific officer at the Horticultural Institute of Dundee. They are living in Tealing, Dundee.

Jane Margaret Blundell to **ROGER LEE**. Jane is a hairdresser and Roger is a surveyor for Bakewell Rural District Council. They live in Baslow.

We heard that :-

Mrs. Watts (nee **ALICE COLMAN**) left £21,000 to Lady Manners School. The money is to be used to found an Oxford Scholarship for pupils at School. Mrs. Watts attended Lady Manners over 60 years ago (1903 - 1912). Her husband, the late Mr. J. H. Watts, former Deputy Director of Education for Nottingham City from 1941 - 1943 was also at school in 1903. Mrs. Watts hailed from Wensley.

We heard that -

GLENYS SPOKES (now Mrs. Michael Smith) is working at Brooke-Taylor's, having gained her O.N.D. Business Studies at Chesterfield College.

NELL POPE is a Domestic Science teacher at a school in the Cotswolds. By coincidence this is the school where Mrs. Birds (ex Biology dept.,) now teaches.

PETER EATON has been awarded a research grant by the Overseas Development Administration, to undertake a research project dealing with the problems of unemployment among school leavers in Sarawak in relation to economic development. The aim of the project is to prepare for publication the cumulative experience derived from Peter's ten years teaching, study and research in Sarawak. The results will be embodied in a major report on the interaction of education, employment and development in Sarawak. It is anticipated that the Centre for South-East Asia Studies of the University of Hull will publish this report in one of their publication series.

The greater part of the field work has already been undertaken, but further field work is necessary. Peter, whose M.Sc. thesis dealt with the economic geography of South-East Asia, has served in Sarawak since the beginning of 1962, and was headmaster of Batu Government Secondary School and lecturer at Batu Lintang Teachers' College. Both posts were under the Overseas Service Aid Scheme of the Overseas Development Administration.

Peter has gone back to Sarawak, but is returning in November to collect his family and take them all to New Guinea where he is taking up a teaching/administrative post. Mavis is teaching temporarily in Sheffield and travels in with Susan Tym.

ELIZABETH SCOTT (HALL) has acquired a post as assistant lecturer in English and General Studies at the College of Food and Domestic Arts in Birmingham. Her husband (B.Sc. Chemistry) is hoping to continue for his Ph.D. at Aston University.

KATHLEEN BOOTH now has her O.N.D. Diploma in Housekeeping and Catering. In June she became assistant cook at Royde College (Extra Mural Studies, University of Manchester). Two months later she was promoted to cook. Kathleen hopes eventually to return to Sheffield and share a flat with librarian Kathleen Winkley.

LINDA Waterfall (HODGKINS) has successfully passed her O.N.D in Public Administration. Her husband John has also been successful for he has gained his first part final of the I.M.T.A. examination (Institute of Municipal Treasurers). Linda is an active member of the Belper Players Amateur Dramatic Society.

DR. GEOFFREY MOSLEY wrote a full page article in "The Australian", Jan. 8th, 1972, describing his joys and hardships experienced during a 312 mile walk across the high-country wilderness in the Australian alps. "Avoiding roads as much as possible, we approached the mountains by way of the SereneBooroomba Valley and Punchbowl Creek where a large number of kangaroos were having their evening feed . . . Dominating the whole scene, and with the most snow on it was Mt. Jaqunal, which to the Aborigines was "Mother of the Waters" . . . The temperate climate of November and early December, before the flies arrive, and when the wildflowers are in abundance, is probably the best time for walking. Before this, or after March, the weather would make things too risky for the more alpine areas. If you feel your life needs an adventure I recommend a long walk in the Australian alps" !!!

Terrorist mines laid along dirt roads, an angry leopard determined to protect her cubs, and a face to face meeting with a hippo, were just some of the experiences related by **SALLY CAVE** after a recent trip to Africa. Sally made the trip to renew her friendship with Pam, a girl she met at teacher training college, who now works in a bush school in Zambia. Sally, Pam and Pam's husband John, set off along unmapped dirt roads to explore Malawi, a 3,000 mile trip into the bush. "Much of the driving was along roads bordering Mozambique which had been heavily mined by terrorist freedom fighters". Describing the primitive tribespeople she met, Sally said, "Many of the Africans in the bush had obviously never seen Europeans before. They came up to us, prodded us, and felt our hair. But they were friendly and one tribe made us wooden gifts — a shield, ceremonial spoon and drum". Sally says that exploring Malawi was like going into a different world and taking a trip back through time. "I never realised that primitive ways of life and poverty were so widespread. And yet, although they are very poor, the tribespeople are supremely happy and contented".

Sally teaches in Derby, and plays badminton for the county senior team.

STOP PRESS :—

Michael and Mary Shooter have a son, Tom — a birthday present for Michael.

Mr. and Mrs. A. Sturman (Head of Mathematics) have a daughter.

Mr. and Mrs. D. Wilkie have a son.

SOME OLD MANNERIAN UNIVERSITY ACHIEVEMENTS

P. A. Phillips.	Honours Chemistry, Class I (University of Bristol)
Ardern, R.	Honours Metal & Minerals Technology, Class II, 1 (University of Nottingham)
Beebe, C.	Honours Engineering, Class 11, 2 (University of Liverpool)
Bibby, R.	Combined Honours, Class II, 2 (University of Aston in Birmingham)
Lee, P. G.	Honours Agriculture, Class II, 1 (University of Wales, Bangor)
Walton, S. J.	Honours Chemistry, Class 11, 1 (University of Nottingham)

It is with regret that we record the death of Mrs. Mabel Harvey, the wife of Dr. R. A. Harvey, who died on October 2nd, after a short illness.

Mrs. Harvey will be remembered affectionately by a generation of Old Mannerians, and especially by Boarders who were at School House when Mr. R. A. Harvey (as he then was) was Housemaster. Her funeral at All Saints' Church, Bakewell, was attended by senior members of the Staff, and by the Head Boy and Head Girl; an address was given by one of her 'old boys', Canon R. A. Bullough, of Liverpool, during the course of which he paid eloquent tribute to Mrs. Harvey.

The whole School joins in expressing our deep sympathy to Dr. Harvey and his son Geoffrey in their bereavement.



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Or you can pick up some free leaflets at your nearest RAF Careers Information Office (address in phone book) or write to Group Captain W. D. Rooney, OBE, RAF, Adastral House (25ZE1), London WC1X 8RU, giving your date of birth and details of your present and expected educational qualifications.

Royal Air Force

Brian & Barbara- their first year at National Westminster



Brian joined us straight from school with 4 'O' levels. What decided him to go NatWest was the interview. "They talked my language", he says. The intricacies of bank procedures took a little time to fathom, but a talk with his sub-manager soon reassured him that he was appreciated. Now he's number two in the Accounting Section at his branch.

Barbara celebrated her 18th birthday when she'd been with us a year. Not only did her friends buy her a big birthday cake, but the Bank gave her a handsome salary increase. In fact regular salary reviews are the rule with us. Barbara's present job is managing the proofing machine. Next month she's moving over to foreign exchange. The Bank knows a girl likes variety.



Get the Whole Picture! One advertisement about two people's first year with NatWest can't give you the whole picture about your opportunities with us. But post this coupon for one of our brochures—'Your Career in Finance with National Westminster' or 'Meet the National Westminster Girls', or call in at your local branch. For your part we'd like to think that you'll be able to show us some pretty good exam results.

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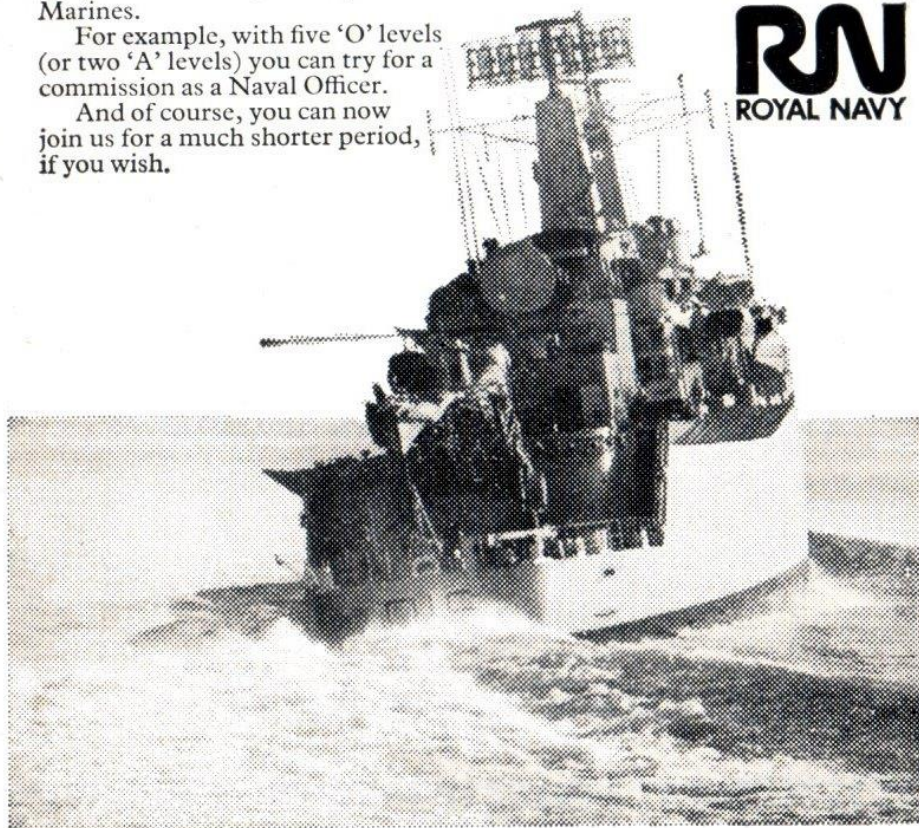
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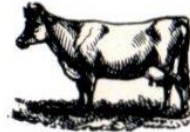
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What will happen in the future? Your ideas, comments and criticisms will be welcomed by the Peak Park Planning Board as it moves into its 22nd year and starts planning ahead again. A publication called 'What Future for the Peak National Park' has been produced for the anniversary. Available from Information Centres and the National Park Office, Baslow Road, Bakewell, DE4 1AE.

Peak Park News is the quarterly newsletter of the National Park, which will keep you in touch with news and views. Subscription forms and details from the above address.

A step into the future? 1972 has also seen the opening of the first National Park Residential Study Centre at **Losehill Hall**, near Castleton. The winter programme includes 35 courses studying the National Park, the environment and man's attitude to both. Courses are open to all, but further details from Losehill Hall, Castleton, Sheffield, S30 2WB.

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