

W G H S



Cover design by
Kirstie Alexander VU



1996



School Officials 1996/97

Head Girl Natasha Oliver
Deputy Head Girl Louise Hawkyard

Senior Prefects

Victoria Field	Lyndsey Jones
Jennifer Gascoigne	Priya Kaur-Jones
Naomi Hartley	Catherine Lockhart
Elizabeth Heppenstall	Helen Swift
Louise Hutchinson	Louise Widmore

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Kirstie Alexander	Clare Funnell	Clare Mostyn
Jasmine Ali	Rebecca Galvin	Helen Mulvana
Ailsa Allison	Suchitra Ganorkar	Shabana Mushtaq
Katherine Arnold	Mary Garthwaite	Sajida Nabi
Philippa Ashton	Caroline Gaunt	Lindsay Nadin
Victoria Ashton	Harriet Gervasio	Jane Nixon
Caroline Atkinson	Jessica Giles	Rebecca Phillipson
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Colette Bentham	Kelly Grainger	Shetal Raithatha
Helen Bird	Rebecca Greenfield	Kirsten Ripke
Joanne Birdsall	Emma Harding	Seema Shah
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Annette Dransfield	Christina Lammie	Shelley Wild
Caroline Dunphy	Kirsty Loveday	Charlotte Willans
Kathryn Earnshaw	Joanne Luke	Helen Wilson
Rosanne East	Nicola Makings	Victoria Wood
Kathryn Edwards	Clare Mehta	Helen Worsnop
Charlotte Eyre	Serenity Morley	Claire Young
Alia Fahmy	Charlotte Morton	
Louise Fowler	Victoria Morton	

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Kathryn Denton, Charlotte Eyre, Alia Fahmy, Kelly Grainger, Elizabeth Jessop, Helen Swift and Shelley Wild

With grateful thanks to the ladies in the office who help with vital information and typing!

Foreword



In 1876 the governors of the Wakefield Grammar School Foundation decided to found a new school. They

looked around Wakefield for a suitable site and finally came upon Wentworth House which they purchased for £8,000.

There was a slight hiccup about a covenant which stated that the land on which the house was built could not be used for any business, trade, or occupation which might be deemed a nuisance, but a girls' school they decided was not a nuisance. Nor has it been since!

Now occupying the land between St John's Square, Wentworth and Margaret Street, the school site resembles a campus with access to

different buildings and recreational areas.

Much has been done in recent years to improve facilities. The Science and Technology Centre was opened in 1990. Recent investment of over £2 million means that the school has acquired even better resources and an enhanced environment. The Hartley Pavilion, the new Sports and Assembly hall and a stunning piece of modern architecture was opened at Easter. September saw the completion of the complete re-furbishment of the Wentworth Street Villas, the first phase of an even bigger project, which has provided a Creative Arts department, an Economics and Business Studies Centre, Careers department and Sixth form seminar and tutorial rooms.

The Nursery opened this September. Brand new, purpose built, in its own secure and safe surroundings, it is

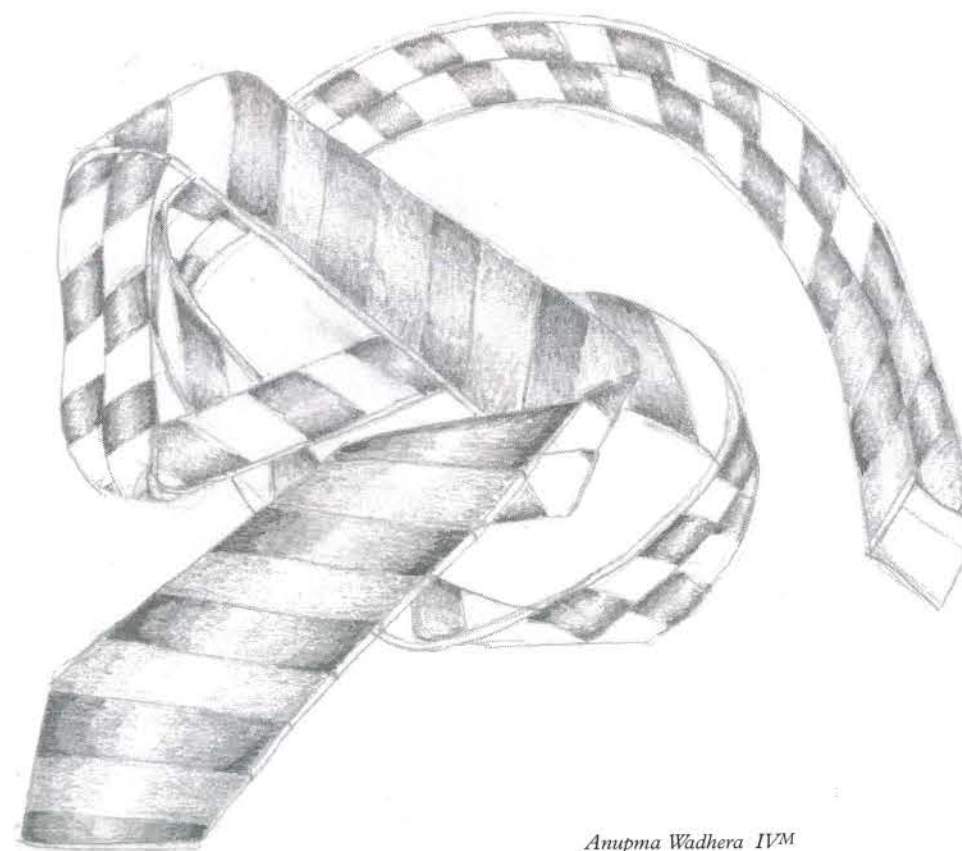
spacious, light, airy, colourful and provides a most exciting and stimulating environment for boys and girls from the age of 3. There is off road car-parking for all staff, younger pupils enjoy the extended and re-surfaced playground, or take their turn in the adventure area. Older girls walk freely, sit in the garden or by the pond, and all take pleasure from the landscaping.

Spirits are as high as the examination results. All aspects of the creative arts are flourishing, sporting success is frequent and the extra-curricular life of the school is more extensive than ever.

This magazine will give some insights into school life. They are tantalising glimpses of so much more.

Wakefield Girls has a distinguished past, a bright future and a most exciting present. Read and enjoy.

P.A. Langham



Anupma Wadhwa IVM



Looking Back

A brief retrospective from the retiring Head Girl and Deputy Head Girl



Left: Caroline Bell
Right: Charlotte Daniels

As we face the daunting but exciting prospect of leaving W.G.H.S. and heading off to University we feel similar emotions to those we experienced last year when we were elected Head Girl and Deputy! With the help, support and dedication of our reliable team of prefects and senior prefects, however, the year has passed both smoothly and quickly.

We would like to take the opportunity to thank our senior prefects: Sarah Allen, Hannah Bryant, Ruth Cairns, Emma Farnsworth, Lisa Guard, Joanne Lewis, Vikky McKay, Melissa Ray, Helen Simpson and Elizabeth Wroe. Their work has undoubtedly been eased by the commitment of the prefects, and the continuing friendly support and guidance of Mr Collett, the Head of Year.

There have been many memorable occasions. September brought the usual hordes of eager, nervous-looking IV Lowers but by December and the Christmas party it was soon obvious that they had settled in! VI Upper caught wind of the fun and demanded their own party, and duly played 'pass-the-parcel' with gusto!

The Charity Fayre and Summer Gala were well supported, as was the sponsored walk. Speech Day and Information Day passed off smoothly and we thoroughly enjoyed the production of "Annie". The May Ball - highlight of the WGHS social calendar - was preceded by months of discussion about dresses, shoes and hairstyles, and was a huge success.

We wish good luck to Natasha Oliver and Louise Hawkyard who follow us, and have every confidence that their year of office will be as rewarding and enjoyable as ours has been.

Caroline Bell and Charlotte Daniels

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Comings and Goings!



Guy Cliff



Guy Cliff with Jane Moore, an old girl of the school, at an AROPS meeting at the House of Lords

Guy Cliff was appointed in 1984 as the first full-time Clerk to the Governors. His predecessor, Steven Beaumont, had completed fifty one years service but was in effect only part-time, and the surge in demand for independent school places under Mrs. Thatcher's administration suggested that a full-time appointment would be both justified and necessary. This proved to be the case: in eighteen months there was an increase of half a million pounds in the foundation's accumulated reserves and the stage was set for an exciting programme of expansion.

Guy Cliff's tenure as Clerk has, in fact, been marked by a steady series of building developments: the Science and Technology Centre, Hartley Court and the Wentworth Street development here at the High School and the Queen's Building, Junior School extensions and a new pavilion at Q.E.G.S. All has been designed to keep the schools attractive and competitive so that they remain in the forefront of modern Independent education. In twelve years of office he has - on behalf of the Governors - overseen the spending of £7.5 million on capital development projects. When we acknowledge Mrs. Langham's admission that he 'strove valiantly to stop me spending money' we have to congratulate him on his

success as a disciplinarian in this respect: clearly, the figure could have been significantly higher!

No ordinary man, this. In addition to his diplomatic skills in curbing the fiscal ambitions of those around him, he has also reorganised finance and administrative procedures - installing a fully computerised system - and has appointed an Estates Manager and Administrative Bursar. Governing bodies committees have been streamlined and WISE, a company handling the Foundation's commercial activities in line with recent tax legislation, has been formed. His achievements have been many and have greatly benefited the schools.

For what will the girls remember him? He has been a familiar, smiling figure around school premises for many years but will probably be best remembered in his hiking gear, accompanied by his wife, taking part in the annual sponsored walk!

He has, we know, a wide range of interests and enthusiasms and will thoroughly enjoy his retirement. We also know that we will continue to see him at school functions, and offer our sincerest best wishes for a relaxing and fulfilling future.

HG



Clifford Harrington

In the early part of his career Clifford worked as a ship's purser with Ellerman Bucknall Lines Ltd. where he was responsible for all ships' accounts and administration, dealt with officials in British and foreign ports and was in charge of the welfare of the crew and passengers. No doubt this onerous and somewhat extensive 'brief' led to the development of diplomatic skills as he came into contact with all manner of folk, and to his calm, reassuring manner when presented with various problems and crises. He later worked as an Administration Manager with a Computer Services Bureau, Data Sciences International, before joining the Wakefield Grammar Schools Foundation in 1987 in the post of Administrative Bursar.

Clifford is a calm and courteous colleague, affable and kindly in his approach, and always willing to take time to explain the financial intricacies of any school transaction. Married with three children - now grown up and most of whom have flown the nest - he lives at York and leads an active and varied life in his leisure moments. He plays, referees and coaches squash, watches cricket and rugby and enjoys fell-walking. He can always be relied upon to enter into enthusiastic and knowledgeable conversations over the dinner table, especially on Mondays, about matches he has watched over the weekend. He and his wife are also keen theatre-goers and we have every confidence that he will fully appreciate his retirement, and will take the opportunity to continue to enjoy his many and varied interests.

We are grateful for his splendid service to the school and wish him every happiness for the future.

HG



Alex and Kathleen Dyson

It is not often we get a husband and wife team working at WGHS but we were fortunate to have both Alex and Kathleen Dyson here for a number of years. Not that they worked in the same department, of course. Alex was appointed Assistant Caretaker in 1982 and has been a familiar and much-liked figure around the WGHS campus since then. Always calm, dependable and approachable, he was sought after as an expert at all manner of DIY jobs, most especially with anything electrical. Wayward televisions, tape-recorders or video machines were promptly fixed and there were few reproaches about how things had come to be in such a mess in the first place! Frank Williams, the Head Caretaker, appreciated Alex as a fine colleague and friend, utterly dependable and well motivated. 'He never had to be told what to do next, he simply knew and got on with it.' Praise indeed.

Kath was appointed as a lunchtime supervisor at Junior School in 1990 and soon headed an enthusiastic fan club of admiring small girls and boys. She could often be seen, moving in stately fashion across the playground, with several small people in tow. Quarrels were gently defused and miseries banished!

All was well when Mrs Dyson was around.

We will miss Kathleen and Alex but wish them well in their retirement. Their charm, friendliness and dedication to the school will long be remembered.

HG



Mr J R Long

John Long succeeded Guy Cliff as Clerk to the Governors. Educated at King's School, Macclesfield, and King's College, London, he obtained a B.A. (Hons) in Statistics and Geography. He is an Associate of King's College and is a Fellow of the Royal Geographical Society. Interestingly, in view of his present appointment, he has a PGCE in Secondary Education.

Mr. Long spent a long spell with the RAF, joining in 1971 and ending up in charge of Administration at RAF Henlow before taking up his present post.

He is married with two small daughters and his interests include cottage gardening, reading, walking, opera, theatre, computing and National Heritage. He is enthusiastic about sport and is a Minor Counties standard cricket umpire.

He has already settled into the job and we extend to him a belated welcome, and hope that he will be with us for many years to come.

HG



Christina Atkinson

Christina, who likes to be known as Tina, takes over from Clifford Harrington as our Administrative Bursar. Initially a local girl - she was born in Doncaster - she emigrated to Australia in 1984 where she worked in Charleville in the far South West on the Priority Country Area programme which monitored disadvantage due to isolation. She then moved to Brisbane where she worked part-time while her children were young before ending up as the Registrar (Bursar) at Park Ridge State High School.

Her husband, Bob, is an accomplished trombonist - and peripatetic music teacher, and was a member of the band on the Royal Yacht Britannia on the 1970 World Tour. He has many a tale to tell as a result! Tina and Bob have three children: Shane, Jennifer and Christopher. The boys have inherited their father's musical ability - Shane has just completed his Bachelor of Music degree at Queensland Conservatorium and Christopher enjoys playing the trumpet.

Tina has worked alongside Clifford for a few weeks now and is thoroughly enjoying her new job and meeting everyone here and at QEGS. She looks forward to "a long and rewarding career in Wakefield." We echo that: welcome Tina!

HG

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Welcome also to the following gentlemen

YOU WILL SEE AROUND SCHOOL:

Mr Kevin Brooke, Assistant Caretaker who replaces Alex Dyson.

Mr John Kemplay, whose duties involve crossing patrol, mail delivery and campus security.

Mr Harold Morrith, who is in charge of the school gardens.

Mr Jeremy Radway, now under-caretaker and porter

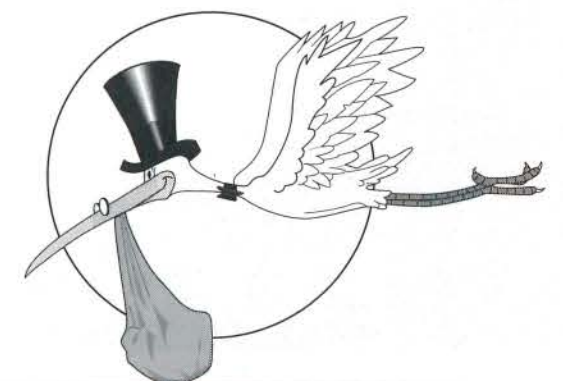
and possibly - after evening functions, **Mr Colin Bannister**, evening security.

New Recruits staff babies !

William Edward Hotham	9lb 12oz	December 20th
Scott George McGregor	7lbs 10oz	January 8th
James Anthony Knights	7lb 8oz	February 8th
Robert Harry Liddy	7lbs 5oz	August 7th

Coming Soon!

Baby Shaw (due January 1997)



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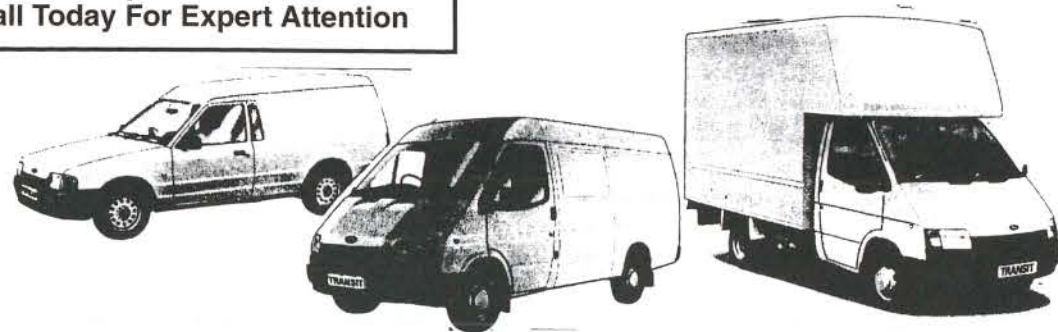
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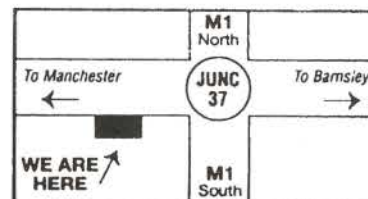
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Chairman, Mrs. E.G. Settle issued a general welcome, and especial good wishes to Councillor and Mrs. Hartshorn, the Mayor and Mayoress of Wakefield, and Mr. D.A.G. Smith, M.A. J.P., Headmaster of Bradford Grammar School and this year's Speaker, and his wife, Jennifer. She reminded us of the progress made since 1878 when the school opened with only 'a handful of staff and girls', and of the time inevitably involved in translating proposals for future development from 'a gleam in the Headmistress's eye' to reality. That such a translation is possible is evidenced by the building of Hartley Pavilion, and the Wentworth project. This ambitiously involves the refurbishment of several Victorian villas into exciting additional school accommodation.

She then paid tribute to the Governors and especially to those members who have recently retired or those who have switched to a new responsibility within the Governing Body, Mrs. Jill Calvert was thanked for her contribution, as were Messrs. Neary, Cawardine, Bastin and Earnshaw.

Mrs. Langham's report proved as entertaining as ever, comprising a list of questions and answers on what makes a good School. She reiterated her belief that, although League Tables offer some valuable information about a school, it is more important to emphasise the individual achievement, personal qualities and endeavour which lie behind the tables. Impressive details of the girls' academic results were complemented by the astonishing statistic that tuck shop customers consume one and a half tons of chocolate each year! Further references to quantities of custard and baked potatoes brought an appreciative response from the audience and the subsequent comment from Mr. D.A. Smith that 'no other head teacher in the British Isles would tell you that!' She concluded with an alternative school motto: 'Solus Ascendere Est', the only way is up.... *baby!*

Having detailed his curriculum vitae, Mrs. Settle raised our expectations of Mr. Smith's perspicacity and solid judgement and consequently we were not surprised to hear his opening claim to be a long-time admirer of Wakefield

Girls' High School! His dry acknowledgement that 'behind every successful man stands an astonished mother-in-law' amused the audience, and he then amplified the idea of the formative influences which produce successful young people, mentioning proud fathers and strong-minded and ambitious mothers, whilst acknowledging the role of the strength of personality, hard work and determination of the girls themselves. School can help foster these qualities, and the High School is especially well qualified to do so, with a splendid teaching staff and results which have improved so markedly in recent years that they have not been bettered by any other girls school in the whole of Yorkshire. He further advocated a Head who knows what she wants and can make her presence felt and paid special tribute to Mrs. Langham's sterling attempts over the years to 'overcome her natural shyness'! That she has succeeded was proved at an Assertiveness Course which she attended with Mrs. Mirfield where both were reputedly asked to leave after half an hour for being too assertive!

And what of the world facing our assertive young school leavers? According to Mr. Smith it will be tough; it may involve major career shifts; it may, unfortunately, involve marital re-thinks also, but it will be exciting and eventful for those who can resolve the inevitable tension between biology and ambition, and juggle family responsibility with the demands of a career. It will take brains, determination, the ability to show compassion to those less well off, versatility, resilience and charm. The only possible drawback he could see to inhibit the meteoric process of the NEW WOMAN would be the dearth of NEW MEN to accompany her!

He rounded off an enjoyably witty and relaxed speech with a reminder to the girls present that they are some of the most fortunate girls in Yorkshire, and was thanked by Caroline Bell, the Head Girl. Thus ended Speech Day, 1995.

VI Upper Leavers 1996 - Destinations

Sarah Allen	6 Months teaching English in Chile, 1997 Keble College, Oxford, Modern Languages	Rachel Chandy	Manchester University, Politics and Modern History
Nicola Anderson	Hull University, French	Emma Conley	Huddersfield University, Business Studies
Louise Barker	University of Wales College of Medicine, Cardiff, Dentistry	Louise Cooke	Birmingham University, Medicine
Caroline Bell	Nottingham University, Medicine	Eve Cowan	Newcastle University, Architectural Studies
Kate Berry	Nottingham Trent University, Business Studies	Sally Cowling	University 1997
Katherine Best	University 1997	Helen Cunliffe	Newcastle University, Domestic Animal Science
Lucy Biddulph	Bristol University, Psychology	Charlotte Daniels	Harper Adams College, Rural Land Management
Helen Bray	Leeds Metropolitan University, Landscape Architecture	Sarah Davey	Charing Cross and Westminster Medical School, London, Medicine
Sophie Brocklehurst	University College, London, Linguistics	Rita De	Durham University, French
Kay Brown	Bretton Hall College, Primary Teaching with English	Zoe Denison	Birmingham University, Psychology
Hannah Bryant	Birmingham University, Medicine	Rebecca Dew	Manchester University, Politics and Modern History
Shriti Burgul	University 1997	Harmeet Dhaliwal	Newcastle University, Dentistry
Ruth Cairns	Balliol College, Oxford, English	Rebecca Edwards-Brown	St. Catherine's College, Oxford, Philosophy, Politics and Economics
Susannah Carlton	Bristol University, Physics and Chemistry		

Louise Ellis	University College, London, Law	Hema Nursiah	Brunel University, Management Studies
Emma Farnsworth	Leeds University, Law	Kate O'Brien	Employment
Victoria Fawcett	Lancaster University, Communication Linguistics	Ruby Oo	Brunel University, Law
Helen Fewster	Warwick University, Maths and Economics	Rachel Padley	Nottingham University, Nursing
Gillian Forsyth	Liverpool University, Law with French	Sally Preston	Sheffield University, Structural Engineering and Architecture
Rachel Foss	Bristol University, English	Sharmila Purryag	University of Central Lancashire, Law
Sarah Foxton	Leicester University, Medicine	Eve Randall	Newcastle University, Psychology
Alison Furness	Leicester University, Genetics	Melissa Ray	Art Foundation Course, Dewsbury
Maya Gajjar	Leeds University, Dentistry	Yvonne Roberts	Nottingham Trent University, Communication Studies
Emma Ganley	Birmingham University, Law	Karen Roy	University College, London, Maths and Physics
Alexandra Green	Leeds University, Dentistry	Jacqueline Saville	Newcastle University, Theoretical Physics
Lisa Guard	Loughborough University, Business Management	Rebecca Sewell	Loughborough University, Financial Management
Rupali Gupta	University of Central England, Media Communications	Charlotte Siddall	Durham University, Mechanical Engineering
Joanne Hall	Warwick University, French and History	Helen Simpson	St. Edmund Hall, Oxford, Law
Sarah Hall	St. Andrews University, Economics	Lindsey Sinclair	Royal Free Hospital, London, Medicine
Elanor Hallwood	Newcastle University, Dentistry	Arpita Singh	Newcastle University, Medicine
Sarah Harford	Newcastle University, Dentistry	Helen Slinger	Nottingham University, Mathematics
Amber Hargreaves	Sunderland University, Art and Design	Rachel Snee	Sheffield University, Business Studies
Sarah Hastings	Edinburgh University, Business Management	Tessa Spencer	St. Andrews University, Psychology and Social Anthropology
Jay Heavisides	Imperial College, London, Chemical Engineering	Kerry Spiers	Newcastle University, Dentistry
Katherine Hutchinson	Edinburgh University, Zoology	Rebecca Story	Manchester University, Physics
Louise Jackson	St. Margaret's College, Edinburgh, Podiatry	Melanie Taylor	Manchester University, Pharmacy
Sian Jenkins	Liverpool University, Hispanic Studies	Sarah Taylor	Bristol University, Law
Aimee Lawrance	Newcastle University, Ancient History and Archaeology	Helen Wainwright	Liverpool University, Therapeutic Radiography
Helen Leech	Aston University, Psychology	Alexandra Walker	Nottingham University, French and German
Joanne Lewis	Leeds University, Music	Emma Walker	University of Northumbria at Newcastle, Physiotherapy
Jaime Marlow	De Montfort University, Leicester, Business Studies	Katherine Whitney	Newcastle University, Dentistry
Moyra Marshall	Dundee University, Hotel Management	Julia Winder	Hull University, Business Studies and German
Vikki McKay	Birmingham University, Law	Suzanne Wolverson	University 1997
Lucy Mitchell	Nene College, Northampton, Podiatry	Elizabeth Wroe	Selwyn College, Cambridge, History
Srivanitha Naik	University of Wales College of Cardiff, Applied Psychology		
Amanda Neale	Girton College, Cambridge, Modern Languages		
Lisa Norman	Newcastle University, Psychology		



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Anita Basu's Medical Elective in South Africa

I have now embarked on my final year of medicine at Newcastle-upon-Tyne and last year spent two months in South Africa, a country which has fascinated me for many years.

I flew into Durban in the state of Kwq Zulu-Natal and started work the following day in the King Edward VIII Hospital, a large, sprawling, ramshackle city hospital attached to the University of Natal's Medical School. Under apartheid, both were 'non-white' and although from next year they are scheduled to be 'non-racial' institutions, they still only serve the local black population, the Zulus. My consultant is Dr. Ayesha Motala and the ward is called 'Hut 4'.

As a third-year student I was not expected to be a fount of wisdom but I did learn an immense amount about junior doctoring: the routine clerking involved in admissions, full cardio vascular, respiratory, gastro intestinal and neurological checks, the taking of relevant bloods, putting up cannulae and drips and doing ECG's. I was also able to see conditions and diseases which are relatively rare in this country - AIDS-related pneumonias, TB, Malaria, Bilhazia and Rheumatic Fever valvular disease. I was surprised by the



Anita off duty, on a high ledge in the Eastern Transvaal

number of AIDS patients - at least half of the patients had full-blown AIDS and many more were HIV positive.

I was lucky that this is a teaching hospital and so I could attend fourth-year student clinical tutorials where I learned a great deal. The students were exceptionally keen and very knowledgeable, possibly because they have an immense feeling of privilege in being able to study medicine in a country which in the past discouraged or actively discriminated against them.

The conditions in which doctors here work are far from ideal, yet they display tremendous clinical acumen and work extremely hard. I have immense respect for them. Everyone to whom I talked wanted to know what I expected of South Africa. Was I expecting lions everywhere? Armed police? Continued evidence of apartheid and segregation?

I fell in love with South Africa. It is a country of immense beauty, still scarred by the wounds of apartheid but healing slowly. The people I met were tremendous and I felt that the place and people are overflowing with hope. In all races and across all age groups there is hope for a better future and a real spirit of reconciliation. It was good to be there.

Medpower Nepal

Medpower Nepal is an independent charity expedition to assist the United Mission of Nepal in supplying health care to the rural poor of Nepal. Our task was to transport a new Lister Diesel generator to Okhaldhunga hospital in Eastern Nepal and to carry out full overhauls of three generators at Amp Pipal Hospital in Central Nepal.

The expedition was two years in the planning. We set off and travelled through France, Italy and Greece. The highlight of the Greek leg was camping in a beautiful gorge under an ancient bridge where Adam, our expedition leader, decided we should all abseil off the bridge to test our special generator-hauling ropes. Doubtful but obedient, we agreed. Fortunately, both the rope and bridge held!

Ever onwards, we reached Istanbul and crossed from Europe into Asia. Iran proved far more friendly and welcoming than we had been led to expect. We did have one scare, however: we drove through a secret police checkpoint, so secret we didn't notice it at the time! We were soon stopped by a pick-up truck crammed with heavily armed policemen but after much cocking and pointing of guns, shouting and examining of passports and vehicles we were allowed to continue.

In Pakistan we faced the notorious bandit-infected track across the Baluchi desert, reputed to be fairly safe by day but terrifying after dark. We broke down at one point - the result of a nasty oil leak followed by a partial gearbox failure - but we survived intact. Asia, and India in particular, seemed claustrophobic, especially after the emptiness and solitude of the desert. The lack of privacy was total and our tolerance wore thin at times - we woke to a sea of faces and it was often impossible to visit the toilet unaccompanied.

After six weeks and 6,500 miles we finally made it to Nepal. We were immediately faced with a customs blunder and it seemed at one time likely that the generator, spare parts and paperwork would have to be returned to the UK for re-processing. However, we celebrated Christmas and luckily the season of goodwill extended to the customs officials, and we were finally granted our beloved generator. We had to install it in a remote mountain hospital on the other side of the country.

We were amazed to find that there was a 'road' being built to the hospital by the Royal Nepalese Army but deflated to discover that it was a track, little wider than our Land Rover, across dangerous mountain terrain. Soft sand ensured that the overladen vehicle slid precariously towards the edge and a terrifying drop on many of the hairpin bends. At the end of the track we faced yet another challenge. Our generator weighed 300kg and we had to lift it down a 1,000 ft. valley wall and then transport it along a narrow path through the foothills of the Himalayas. In fact, we were tremendously fortunate to meet a bunch of Royal Nepalese Army volunteers who carried it down for us in well under two hours! After hiring a large group of porters to take over from the Army volunteers we finally reached the hospital and installed the generator. It was marvellous to see it start for the first time so that operations no longer had to be carried out in poor light and power was available to make the X-ray machine work!

Work at the second hospital began with one of the generators being stripped down in order to remove the crankshaft for regrinding. Not only is life difficult for those who equip the hospitals and the medical staff who work there in difficult conditions but the patients themselves have an arduous time. Many walk for many days simply to reach the hospital; the more seriously ill are stretchered in by family or carried in baskets. I was able to accompany a doctor on his rounds and to gain a closer understanding of his work. I saw farmers who had been gored by buffaloes and a woman who had fallen out of a tree whilst collecting firewood. Burn injuries to babies and young children are also common as they sleep close to their fires at night to keep warm, and occasionally roll into the flames. Illnesses, unfortunately, often reach dangerous levels before the sick actually reach hospital: at Amp Pipal one poor woman had an ovarian cyst removed which, when weighed, was discovered to be a quarter of her entire body weight.

Our mission accomplished, we finally turned and made our way for home. We took longer to return than we had in going, as we wanted to explore some of the fascinating countries we traversed. 193 days, 16,000 miles, 17 countries and 4 generators later we were home!

We had a lot of sponsors and were immensely grateful for their support. I am especially grateful for the help of Wakefield Girls' High School!

Vicky Richardson



Vicky with a group of priests encountered on her travels

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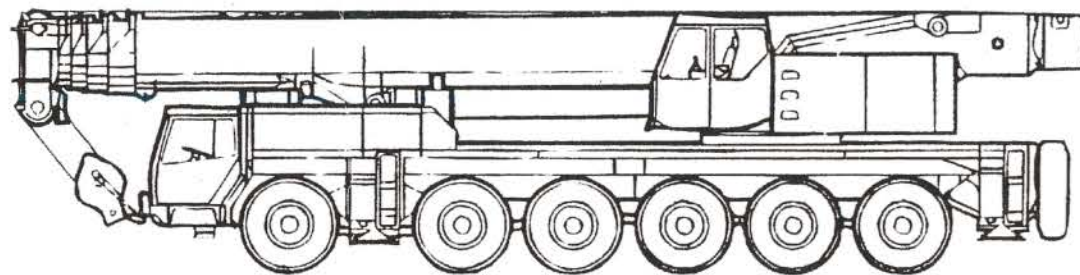
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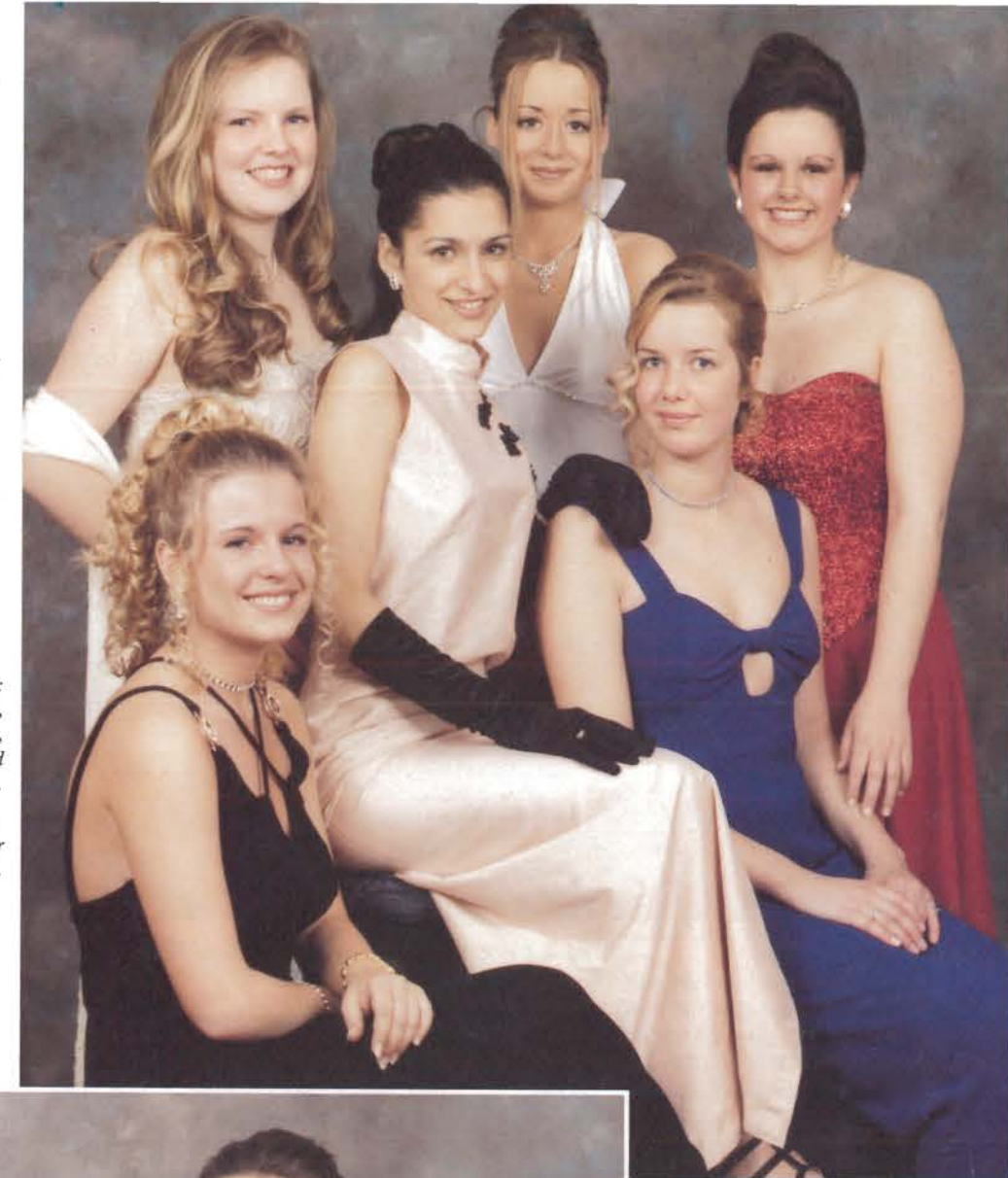
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Brains and Beauty

- What a Combination!

Two photographs from the many which were taken at this year's May Ball.



Back Row: L to R:
Natasha Oliver,
Priya Kaur-Jones (seated),
Kirsty Loveday and
Claire Young.

Front Row: L to R:
Caroline Bowker
and Ailsa Alison.



Back Row: L to R:
Naomi Hartley,
Rebecca Jeavons and
Lyndsey Jones

Front Row: L to R:
Christina Lammie and
Anna Warrington



The Opening Ceremony

From L to R: Mr and Mrs. A. Calvert, Mr. G. Neary, Prof. R. Pollard, Mrs P. Langham, Mrs. E. Settle and Mr. G. Cliffe

The New Villas - Cliff House and Hepworth House

Originally numbers 7 and 9 Wentworth Street were divided into flats owned by the Wakefield Grammar School Foundation and leased to staff. No. 11 was ours also but was unoccupied and in a sad and sorry state, and No. 5 was acquired a little later. The Governors felt that these properties could be put to better use for the school and turned to Sir George Grenfell-Bains who had given us invaluable advice as our consultant architect on earlier projects.

It was decided to hold an Architectural Competition to seek a definitive development of the whole of the site between Margaret and Wentworth Streets to the North of the school gymnasium and the Christian Science Church. This prompted 148 replies and in October half term, 1991, we had a stunning display of all the submissions in the Jubilee Hall when the judges, Sir George among them, had the difficult task of selecting the winning design. That which was eventually chosen was from David Rogers and Alan Robshaw from the Architects HLM. Lengthy discussions then took place between the Clerk, the Architect, the Planners, the Royal Fine Arts Commission, English Heritage, the local Civic Society and the Headmistress!

Inevitably certain restraints were placed upon us by the Planning Department's Conservationists : some features of these Victorian villas had to be retained and the work was highly specialised and time-consuming. It was also expensive!

In late Autumn, 1995, the contract was awarded to a Leeds firm, Wiltshires, and work commenced last December. The whole school and surrounding neighbourhood have watched the transformation with fascination and anticipation. Now completed, the Villas have inspired positive and appreciative responses from all who have viewed them. The school has two superb new areas for teaching: Hepworth House, named after our illustrious Old Girl, the Sculptress Barbara Hepworth which is the home of the Art Department and Cliff House, named in honour of Guy Cliff in appreciation of his dedicated service and wise counsel to the School, which is the home of Economics, Business Studies and Careers.

On behalf of the Governors I would offer a resounding thank you to all who have been involved in the project, and we hope that all who use the new facilities - both staff and pupils - will thoroughly enjoy them.

Mrs. E. Settle
Chairman of the Governors, 1996



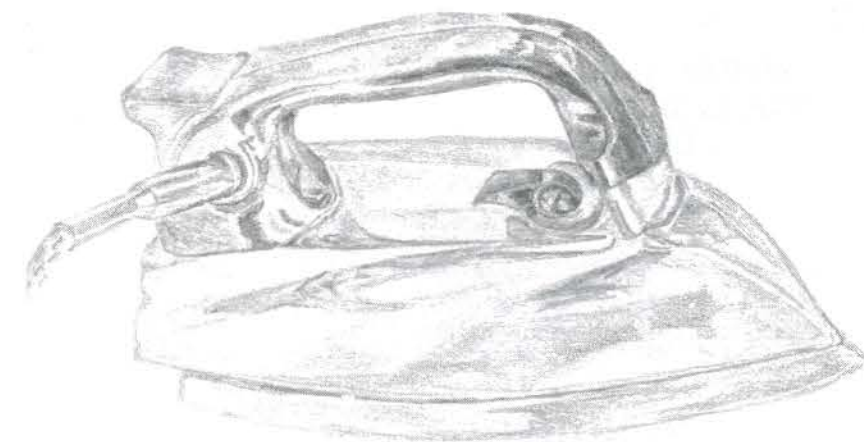
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Professor R.D. Pollard	Deputy Spokesman
	Nominated by the Council of the University of Sheffield
Mrs J. Beech	Mrs N. Fielding
Mr R.C. Briggs	Rev. A.G. Loosemore
Mrs J.V. Calvert	Mr G. Neary
Mr E. Chapman	Mr G.T. Swaine
Miss C.A. Cook	Mr M.J. Woodhead
Mr K. Ellis	
The Very Rev. J.E. Allen	Nominated by the Council of Wakefield Cathedral
Dr R. Annable	Nominated by the Council of the University of Huddersfield
Dr S.R.I. Foot	Nominated by the Council of the University of Sheffield
Dr E.I. Marshall	Nominated by the Council of the University of Bradford
Mr J.S. Platts	Nominated by the Council of the Mid-Yorkshire Chamber of Commerce



An interior shot: The building in use

Rebecca Wade



Devika Unnikrishnan VL

Tips on Coping with Life as an Undergraduate

STARTING OUT AT UNIVERSITY only a couple of months after leaving the comfortable life at WGHS, can be a daunting experience. You are faced with the prospect of packing up your whole life into a car, heading to an unfamiliar place, and having to part with those who cook, clean and do your washing: your parents.

However, you are not alone! Remember that at this point, thousands of other teenagers are doing exactly the same thing, experiencing exactly the same worries, doubts and fears about their new life ahead. That's probably why it's so easy to make friends (at least superficial friends!) during Freshers' Week - you all initially have the same thing in common. But once the excitement of Freshers' Week is over, you find that those people you sat with at dinner on the first night aren't really the sort of people you want to spend the rest of the year with. You're not going to find a ready-made peer group instantly to be part of when you arrive. You will meet an extremely varied group of people with a wide range of backgrounds and interests, rather different to your WGHS year group who were all moulded in the same academic environment. However, making friends at university is not difficult as no-one is an outsider. Things soon begin to fall into place as you gradually find yourself spending more time with certain people.

One of the ways in which you can make new friends is by joining clubs/societies for certain activities, such as music, drama and sport. At most universities there is a Societies'

Fair in Freshers' Week, at which there are hundreds of stalls for societies ranging from the "Tiddly Wink Society" (Cambridge University) to the "Zambezi Punting Club" (Durham University). The society executives pressure you in the same way as time-share touts, persuading you that their society is really worthwhile. But beware, as many of them demand extortionate subscription fees. Joining too many initially could be an expensive mistake, as you may later find your academic timetable is too restrictive. So be careful! Don't commit yourself too early until you know how much free time you have available.

Learning to organise your time efficiently is essential, so much so, that at some universities you could be given a "Time Management" lecture. Juggling the all-important social life with organised leisure activities and of course the fundamental reason for going to university in the first place (well - in theory) studying can prove hectic. It is important to realise that the amount of additional work outside lectures and practicals is more or less up to you. There is no Mrs Mirfield to check that you have done that last chapter of "Help Yourself To French Grammar" and no Mrs Taylor to question why you never handed in homework number 58. With the sudden freedom gained at university there is a temptation to do the minimum necessary vaguely to follow the gist of the course. However, this approach will leave you with a very heavy burden when exam time looms. Cramming a year's work into two weeks isn't advisable - in fact, not possible!

First year university exams are a worrying prospect, as they approach too rapidly and you have little idea of what the examiners expect. The format is different to "A" level with no set syllabus to follow. But just remember that everyone has the same problem. Life after exams is a constant party; it's just a pity that this euphoria only lasts a couple of weeks before you have to pack up and come back home.

Going to university is a great experience. Nowhere else are you going to be given the opportunity to meet such a wide range of people and participate in so many different activities, as well as studying in your chosen field under the guidance of some of the most expert minds in the country. These are probably the best years of your life, so be prepared to make the most of them.

*Liz Smith,
(St. Chad's College, Durham - Archaeology)*

*Caroline Morley
(Gonville and Caius College, Cambridge - Medicine)*



Ban Hassoon IVU

Ever Thought About Taking a Gap Year Before Going to University?

Claire Jackson recommends the idea...

Results day 1995, and I faced a tricky decision between Leicester and Switzerland/Hong Kong. Funnily enough, I went for the latter, after always thinking myself the least likely candidate for a gap year, just six months before. But it is amazing what a rejection from Oxford, Durham and Nottingham universities and an invitation from your brother to come to Hong Kong can do to you...

Three days after I got my A level results, I was in Bossy, the appropriately named village where my sister was living, just outside Geneva. A week later, my parents drove back home, and my sister flew off on a business trip, leaving me to begin my new career all alone. My first ever job (and I was asked if I had experience, but luckily got it anyway) was two and a half months of apple and grape picking. We could eat as much of the harvest as we wanted, which people tend to think is rather good, but assuredly two days is quite enough to make you feel physically sick at the thought of eating an apple. I must, at this point, warn all readers off drinking Swiss cider too far at least the next year, as it was not until several days into cider apple-picking that I actually realised we were not supposed to be saving the really maggoty apples! French A-level must have let me down there.

From the home of fondues to the land of dim sum, which has been quite a contrast! I had a quick Christmas month at home in England, having university interviews, and then in mid-January I left again, this time for over six months. I was a bit reluctant to have to start all over again, but it has been well worth the effort.

Continuing from where I left off with the school 1st XI, I managed to join hockey clubs wherever I have been so far. Somehow I have chosen clubs remarkable mainly for their names and the most stunning losing records (so no change there...): "Black Boys" and "Gremlins". In fact, for the entire four months that I was playing for "Gremlins" A team, we succeeded in winning a grand total of one match - and that was against our own B team in a tournament.

I did not have a great deal of success initially at finding work either, on a newspaper as I had hoped. After nearly two months of having no money, I eventually changed plan and got a job as a Server at the Hard Rock Cafe, HK, thanks to my wonderful potential for waitressing (I had never worked in a restaurant before)... and possibly the fact that my brother is a friend of the General Manager. I soon found out, as have many of my customers, that my short-term memory is non-existent, but I had a great time there. From kitchen staff to the DJs, everyone is really



Claire Jackson (3rd from left in white tee-shirt) grape picking in Geneva

friendly, and it was never really a problem that there was only one other Westerner working there when I arrived, with the rest of the staff all Chinese, Filipino, Nepalese, Indonesian, Singaporean and so on.

After a month, however, I was accepted for a work placement by Oxford University Press, for three months. I had previously thought of publishing as a possible future career, but how wrong I was! It was quite disappointingly dull, and so difficult to get used to getting up for office hours, after working strange shifts before. Fortunately, the management at the Hard Rock welcomed me back when I asked to work there part-time too, despite my lack of serving talents, and the fact that I once ordered three Hurricanes (the most expensive cocktail on the list) instead of three Perriers for some mumbling Chinese customers! I really missed talking to all kinds of people in the restaurant, and it has been through working there that I have startlingly found some previously well-hidden self-confidence.

Now, in June, I am just about to finish my short-lived publishing career, very glad not to have to start a 'real' job for at least another three years. I will be working full-time at the HRC again, practising my French, Italian and German (unfortunately my favourite phrase in German - one of very few I can remember from G.C.S.E.'s - seems a little unsuitable: "I've got food poisoning"), and learning essential 'Server Cantonese'. This includes words such as 'crazy' and 'trouble' (to be applied to customers, of course).

Basically, it has been an amazing, very unbelievable year in many ways, and I will be finishing it in style this August with a holiday in Nepal, returning as a complete hippy (only joking, Mum) to start university in October. All the positive things said about gap years have been very true for me, and that I would highly recommend them should already have come across - good luck and imagination are all that is necessary.

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Girls of Achievement

In Fine Voice



Jasmine Ali first entered a singing competition in 1994, winning her heat and eventually the final, and taking home prize money of £70. Since then, there has been no stopping her! She became school's senior Musician of the Year this year, which then emboldened her to enter Star Search '96, a nationwide competition for younger singers. She has sung her way through various heats so far, winning each time and she is now set for the Area Final in Lincolnshire in October which may lead to the Grand Final in Lowestoft with a cash prize of £2,000. Good luck, Jasmine!

"Speech Marks"



In April this year I took part in the Barnsley Festival, entering four classes in the Speech and Drama competition: prose, bible reading, prepared reading and verse. It was the third time I had competed. Two years ago I entered classes at the Mexborough and Barnsley Festivals and, although I was very nervous, I did quite well.

Last year, I was awarded a trophy and improved my places and this year was my best effort yet! I actually enjoyed taking part. I couldn't believe it when I achieved two first places, two second places and two trophies, the Crossland trophy for prepared reading and the Member Relations trophy for bible reading.

Taking part in these competitions has helped me to become more confident, and better able to cope with situations where a lot of people are watching, such as when I am playing the saxophone or clarinet at a concert.

Rebecca Brady IV^L (now IV^H)

Winning Ways



Ruth Cairns was a member of our winning team at the Business and Professional Women's Public Speaking Competition National Final held in Glasgow on April 26th, 1996. Helen Simpson was in the chair and Elizabeth Wroe proposed the Vote of Thanks. Ruth, however, stole the show with her speech for which she was awarded the Elizabeth Peacock Cup for the best researched and most passionately delivered speech in the entire competition. It is hoped that Ruth will continue her public speaking career when she goes to Balliol College, Oxford, to read English.

We wish her every success.

Jumping for Joy!



This year has been the best! My summer started when I competed in the British Nationals where I got 3rd in slalom in an open-age tournament. The day after that the team drove across Belgium to take part in the European Juniors. This was for skiers up to the age of 17 so I was young compared with the majority of the competitors. I won a Gold in Slalom and a Silver in Tricks, and then was crowned the European Overall Junior Champion.

Next on the agenda were the World Junior Championships and we travelled out a week and a half in advance of the competition, to train and get acclimatized. I was abysmal in my qualifying round and only just scraped in but then, in the final, my luck - and form - changed and I won the Bronze. Two Americans took Gold and Silver.

My last big tournament was the 'World Tour Café de Columbia' held in England. I came in 2nd in Tricks, behind a Russian and, since I had never even expected to reach the final, I was overwhelmed and absolutely delighted. It has been a good year. The best!

Rachel Crosland

This is the witty ditty which Elizabeth Blakeway penned in a W.H. Smith's Limerick competition, and which earned her the prize of a beautiful calligraphy set. Her advice to all would-be competitors is 'have a go'!

There was a young dragon called Shark,
Who wrote upside down in the dark,
But when it was light
It didn't look right
So he went for a walk in the park!



Judith Payne - North of England Champion!

My competitions began in January this year with the North of England Indoor Championships. Unfortunately I jumped badly and was disappointed with my placing. My favourite competition was the English Schools National Final, at the Don Valley Stadium in Sheffield. The competitors from West Yorkshire stayed as a team in the Halls of Residence at Sheffield University for two nights which was great fun. Although competing is nerve-wracking, the atmosphere was friendly and this allowed me to relax and perform at my best. I achieved a personal best of 1.70m, finishing 5th overall.

My best personal achievement was to become North of England champion. At The Guardian Insurance Plate Final we stayed overnight in London and although the Wakefield Team was not expected to do particularly well against strong opposition, we surprised everyone - including ourselves!

My own height is 1.74m - it is my ambition to clear that. Athletics is exhausting, time-consuming and frustrating but it is also rewarding. I thoroughly enjoy it.



Junior Master Chef

It started when I flicked through one of my Mum's Good Food magazines and saw the competition entry form for Junior Master Chef. When I asked my Mum whether or not I should enter she said, "you can do anything if you put your mind to it!" So I did. I had to go to Salford University for a "cook off" and was delighted when I was chosen to appear on television.

Before this happened, however, I had to feature in a short 'biography', a 30 second slot which included film taken in school. It showed me rehearsing with the EZ band and making a giant papier maché toothbrush in Art.

The studios were in Maidstone and we stayed at a brilliant hotel the night before. Lloyd Grossman's voice has always annoyed me but when I met him I found that he was really very nice. Tony Hart and Nigella Lawson were the guest judges, and they were very pleasant too. Everyone put me at my ease and everything went well with my cooking,

though I had a panic at one point when I realised that my potatoes weren't cooking quickly enough! Once I switched them up higher I was fine, and although I didn't win the competition I had a lovely time and really enjoyed it.

Lisa Roberts

Representing England



English Schools TSB Championships
Sheffield 12/13th July, 1996
Heat: 1st place 44.67s
Final: 2nd place 43.94s

SIAB Track and Field International
Stoke 19th/20th/21st July, 1996
One race - 1st place - 44.3s

The 300m Hurdles was a new event to me this year. After trying the 800m and being a close second in the 80m Hurdles the previous year, I finally got into the team to represent West Yorkshire in the U17 age group, in the English School's 'TSB' championships. Third time lucky, one might say!

The accommodation at Sheffield University was good - I was glad to have my own room and since my heat wasn't until the afternoon I could eat a hearty breakfast! I was nervous, however, as the race got closer but ecstatic when I won my heat, beating my previous personal best by 1 sec. I was now in with a chance of winning. In lane 5, I told myself that the race had to go perfectly. It did. I won and broke the 44s mark!

Representing England was an amazing thrill (and getting to keep the kit!) Stuck out in lane 8 the race was not entirely perfect but I squeezed in 15 strides in the last metre to the final hurdle, as my father observed later - and won Gold.

Next year I'd like to have another go as I will still be in the U17 age group. Who knows? I'm in with a chance.

Laura Siddall

Royal Mail 'Design a Poster' Competition



Miss Kilsby, our C.D.T. Teacher, first told me about the competition. The task was to design a poster to encourage people to vote for their favourite 'postie', male or female. The prize? £200. My final design was quite simple. I wanted it to be bold and eye-catching and, since two colours only were permitted, I opted for red and blue.

I had forgotten that I had entered the competition when I got a letter from the Royal Mail telling me that I had won the second prize! A bigger shock still was the news that I was to receive my cheque in Assembly and that the Press would be present!

So thank you Miss Kilsby. Thanks to you I am £100 better off and I had my picture in the newspaper!

Emily Sissons

The Reeves Smith Scholarship

When Moyra Lings-Marshall left WGHS she opted for a Catering/Hotel Management course. Reading in the press about Savoy Scholarships she applied, which involved writing an essay. She was subsequently called for interview, on the basis of which she was awarded the above scholarship worth £1,000. Congratulations, Moyra!

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Portrait of Naomi Hartley by Lyndsey Jones



Members of the cast of "Annie"

Annie

'The smell of the greasepaint! The roar of the crowd!'

This year's joint production was the musical "Annie", an ambitious venture but - as bookings throughout the four-night run proved - a popular and successful one. An exuberant cast acted and sang with style and enthusiasm, and we had outstanding performances from Katherine Kelly as the devious and outrageous Miss Hannigan and from Mark Ridyard as a hesitantly 'paternal' Oliver Warbucks. The orphans were a superb team, Natalie Kelly was charming as Annie, Christian Martin amused us with his portrayal of Drake, the butler and Sean Kelly was superbly brash as Bert Healey, the garrulous radio host. We enjoyed the scheming antics of Jamie Cowan as Rooster Hannigan and Kirsty Alexander as his partner-in-crime. Special mention must be made of Amber Burton's little dog, Dax, who starred as Sandy! He behaved impeccably on stage (thank goodness!) and enjoyed all the attention and patting he received backstage.

The band was marvellous, under the adroit direction of Mr Jeff Ladd, and the direction by Miss Jenny Gore was both skilful and entertaining. Backstage personnel and Front of House people all pulled their weight and the team spirit was quite remarkable. Many congratulations to all involved on a tremendous success. Miss Gore's first production has whetted our appetites for more!

Backstage

There was a general hum about the gym. Teachers rushed around frantically and make-up girls fought over the best-equipped make up boxes. Actors paced up and down memorizing lines or tried - in whatever space was available - to perfect their dance routines.

"Have I smudged my moustache?"

A tall, costumed actor was fretting about his appearance.

"No, you look wonderful!"

His small but devoted fan club rushed to reassure him, and he walked off, smirking. Meanwhile, a crowd of orphans were interrogating another member of the cast, bombarding him with questions,

"What's your name?"

"How old are you?"

"Have you got a girlfriend?"

Desperately he looked around for a means of escape, and was rescued moments later by a French maid!

The dog arrived. No-one, except its owner, was entirely sure which end had entered first! That was, until it nipped Annie.

"Three maid servants, four male servants and Drake, please!"

The poor stage caller was almost flattened as the eight actors in question lunged for the stage.

So it went on for the four nights of the run: chatter, frantic activity, last-minute rehearsals and strategy sessions.

Impromptu dances, dating, gossiping, panicking and clearing up. It was great fun for all concerned and we look forward to the next production.

Kate Lee, Francesca Waugh, V.L.

COMING SOON! CIDER WITH ROSIE

A joint WGHS/QEGS production

Wednesday, Thursday and Friday,
March 19th, 20th, 21st, 1997
in the Jubilee Hall



Joint Chamber Concert

November 21st, 1995

The Joint Chamber Concert is a unique event in the schools' musical calendar as it is an opportunity to appreciate the wide range of smaller ensembles active in the two schools, in the atmospheric setting of St. John's Church.

The presentation of diverse musical styles, drawn from the sixteenth to eighteenth centuries, included Bach's Violin Concerto in D Minor with accomplished soloists Caroline Bell and Rebecca Galvin accompanied by the String Orchestra, and introduced the newly-formed Madrigal Consort singing Renaissance love laments.

The climax to the evening was Vivaldi's Gloria performed by Joint Chamber Choir and Orchestra directed by David Turmeau, with guest soloists Frances Brock and Sue Lindley. The orchestra also welcomed as guest performers members of the peripatetic staff of both schools and the particularly effective atmosphere evoked of true Baroque music was contributed to by the period instruments of spinnet and soprano trumpet, played by Sean Farrell and Chris Bacon.

This thoroughly enjoyable evening, which has now become an annual event, owes its success to dedicated rehearsal by students and teachers with special thanks to Mr. Turmeau and Miss Mason for producing such a varied and interesting programme of musical accomplishments.

Helen Swift

W.G.H.S. Christmas Concert

December 19th, 1995

The varied programme introduced two new ensembles in 'A Touch of Brass' and 'Petite Sweet', groups which promise to become regular features of school concerts following the success of their maiden performance. Our other, well-established ensembles included Joint Concert Band which presented a typically high-quality performance of film themes from 'Jurassic Park' and 'Dances with Wolves', featuring many talented soloists. One of the evening's highlights was Karen Street's "Petite Sweet", a work commissioned by W.G.H.S. and given its premier performance by the accomplished musicians of Sax Discrimination.

The range of traditional seasonal melodies performed, including Purple Harmony's "Do they know it's Christmas?" and Stringfella's "Santa Claus is comin' to Town", gave the

audience an opportunity to exhibit their vocal skills, (with some improvisation by Middle School Choir), and the programme concluded with full participation in an exuberant medley of carols performed by Concert Band.

Particular thanks to Mr. Ladd, Mr. Knights and Mrs. Maunsell for producing a thoroughly enjoyable evening.

Helen Swift

Public Speaking

The Business and Professional Women's public speaking competition takes place in three stages, at the local, regional and national levels. This was the third year that our team of Helen Simpson, Ruth Cairns and Elizabeth Wroe had competed, having been runners-up in the local round in the first year, and reaching the national finals in the second year. Our subject was once again highly controversial, however, much to our surprise we progressed to the regional round at the Griffin Hotel in Leeds. Here we beat our local rivals Leeds Girls' High School and nine other teams to win our place in the National Final, to be held at the Forte Crest Hotel in Glasgow on April 25th, 1996.

On the day of the competition we were unfortunate enough to draw the dreaded last place in the order to speak, so we could only hope that both ourselves and the audience would still be

awake by the time we spoke! Having witnessed a wide variety of excellent speakers during the day, we finally took our places on the platform. Each team consists of a speaker, chairman and an expressor of thanks, and the team presents a fifteen minute meeting during which the speaker must answer at least two questions. Our subject, entitled, 'The Trade of Liberty', prompted some very difficult questions, particularly from the judges, but on the whole our speeches went well.



L to R: Helen Simpson, Ruth Cairns and Elizabeth Wroe

When the judges finally announced their decisions after a nervous wait, our team was awarded the overall National Trophy, and in addition Ruth won the Elizabeth Peacock trophy for the most passionately delivered and well researched speech. In all the competition was a great success, and we all enjoyed the evening of celebrations which followed! The whole team would like to thank Mrs. Owen for her help and encouragement both before and during the competition. It was also a great pleasure to see Miss Gray who came to give her continued support.

Helen Simpson



Successful speakers in the Business and Professional Women's Public Speaking Competition. From L to R: Kate Milner (Best Expressor of Thanks), Alison Ireland, Ruth Cairns (Best Speaker), Helen Simpson (Best Chairperson), Elizabeth Wroe and Priya Kaur-Jones.

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The Tourist Trap

Silent. Lifeless.
A forgotten heap of fur
Lying in a silver stream of moonlight.
Helpless and pathetic, he sleeps awhile.
His is a lonely life: there's little joy -
A cruel creature has robbed him of his liberty.

The warmth of a fresh dawn
Pours through the iron bars;
The sky opens its amber eye and looks down on him.
A tall, malevolent figure jingles rusty keys
And the sandy feline is hauled to his feet.
Wearily he drags his pads along, until
A vicious kick assists him cruelly.

Later, he lifts his head and licks his scraggy coat,
His flat pink tongue smooths gently over his front paw
But it is dry and rasping. His ear twitches.
Tourists smile with faked admiration;
They have no pity for a trapped lion cub.
They pay to gaze on him, then leave him,
Tossed on one side like a neglected teddy in a jumble sale.

Why must he spend his short life like this?
The rightful holder of the jungle crown.

Heidi Frances IV^M



Sally Preston V^I

Highland Cattle

The big machines take in the fresh grass,
Stripping it of protein.
The cows' clumsy feet tread the ground;
A muddy patch appears.

The tractor steams in, attracting attention:
Twenty three magnificent beasts nose
the silage bale, as if it is gold.
A young heifer struggles to get close.

The beasts pull at the dull silage,
Their mouths work contentedly.
But in all weathers, braving wind and rain,
They stand; speaking their deep tune.
Peacefully grazing, they allow life to flow.

Lucy Manchester IV^M

Dolphin

Slicing through the shimmering water
A deep sea diver roams the sea.
He skims the bed of golden sand beneath him,
Causing flickering eruptions in the blue-green world.

Gliding through shoals of glistening fish
He swims, he leaps, he dives -
A performing acrobat who lacks a cheering crowd:
A beautiful, elegant dolphin.

Katharine Hart, IV^M

Luther

I was born into a family with Mum, Dad and Luther, a black labrador. He was my 'protector' from the first; he looked over the side of my crib, not letting the midwife come near me! He had soft, melting brown eyes, black fur and a wonderful, caring personality. His soft fur was a positive pleasure to stroke.

Luther was at my side as I grew up. Every night, without fail, he came charging up the stairs to say goodnight. He was one of the family, one we could pour out our innermost feelings to. He would always listen and remain faithful.

As Luther grew older he developed lumps on his body. Slowly he deteriorated but I didn't want to face facts. When we moved house Luther persevered and climbed over our new steps with great difficulty. After that one 'ascent' he was unable to climb again. He went off his food and grew steadily thinner. All the time, I had a sickening feeling in the pit of my stomach. I felt that the whole world was falling apart and there was nothing I could do. Every goodnight became an occasion of such importance.

Eventually we made a tearful journey to the vet's. I cried uncontrollably all the way, talking to Luther, pouring out heart and soul to him, because I feared the verdict. I said goodbye again and again. Enveloped in sadness and with a lump in my throat, I hugged Luther tightly.

Although he is gone now, his memory remains with me. His fifteen years with us were good years. I loved him.

Rachael Briggs, IV^L

Mistake

The clanging sound of the playtime bell rang out through the school. As the clattering and clanking subsided Mrs. Billington told us to line up 'quietly' by the door ready for playtime. There was a scraping of chairs, a shuffle of impatient feet and a clamour of relieved voices, all heading for the door, all wanting to be first in line.

I was six years old and attended Wilthorpe Junior School. I was standing first in line with my best friend, Nicky. The whole line was in uproar, the noise ascending in decibels as we fought to be heard over each other.

Across the corridor was a row of empty pegs, above that was an explosion of colour, the art work of form 2B. There, just to the left and down a little was my painting, my pride and joy. I had worked so very hard in doing it. I secretly suspected my next would be still better. I might even get a merit sticker..... I was woken from my dreams of excellence by Nicky. 'Hey', she said conspiratorially, 'I bet if I run out into the corridor and back Mrs Billington won't even notice!' I giggled. Nicky always liked to think she was a rebel, as long as she didn't get caught. I looked along the corridor and then, round marched Mrs. Kaye, the Headmistress! "Nicky.....", I began. I reached out to stop her, but she ran out into the corridor and into the opposite wall. She ran back smiling.

"Told you Mrs Billington wouldn't see me" she said.

"No but I know who has," I replied. "Mrs Kaye was there, she....." I trailed off in mid sentence. 'She' was there. Her huge, plump frame towered over us. Beneath her white curly hair framed face, her jowls were wobbling violently. "Katherine Wilkinson", she barked. I felt my mouth drop open. "How could you be so stupid? Nicola could have been seriously hurt! There are pegs on that wall. I expected better from you!" Now I was totally confused. "I saw you push her! What made you do that?"

"I did not!" I protested.

"Don't interrupt! I saw you with my own eyes. Explain yourself!" My face was hot and red with embarrassment. Nicky should be here getting shouted at! Silence. I looked over at Nicky. She looked down at her feet. The back of my throat began to ache and my eyes began to prickle.

Mrs Kaye pulled me roughly to one side by my arm and sent the class out to play. She bent down, our eyes were level. I looked straight into her face, trying to keep back my tears "I hope you're sorry," she said.

"I haven't done anything", I said shakily, "I was trying to stop her."

"Now young lady," she spat, "I'm not stupid. If you're going to tell lies you can stand outside the staff room all playtime." She spun on her heel and walked briskly down the corridor, pulling me by the hand. When we reached the corner Mrs Kaye made me stand there. I did not dare speak. She then walked into the staff room and shut the door.

'The Naughty Corner! This was terrible, only people who had committed the worst crimes stood here. How embarrassing! I thought about it. Yes, this was the first time I had ever been in such serious trouble before. I could hear the muffled, distorted conversation of the staffroom floating through the door. I could smell coffee and smoke.

The draught from the open door whistled around my legs, I could hear shouts and screams coming from the playground. Nicky was out there, playing with the rest of them, enjoying herself. I stood miserably staring at the bell on the window sill and the floor alternatively. I traced the edge of a blue tile in the floor idly with my foot. The naughty corner, the ultimate humiliation. The odd straggler walking past on their way out to play, would ask me what I had done, in a sneering tone. Amazingly they were put out when I told them to shut up and mind their own business. I was masking my embarrassment by snapping at everybody.

At the end of playtime everyone walked past firing the same annoying questions. Then out of the staffroom came Mrs Kaye, she remarked, "I hope you're sorry" and sent me back to the classroom. She never discovered that I was innocent.

Katherine Wilkinson V^L

Poetry Workshop - bags of words!

IVU worked with interesting or unusual physical objects, looking at them, touching, feeling and smelling them and then accumulating words which came to mind. They were then encouraged to write a poem - as fresh and sharply observed as possible - using some of the words as starting points.



Sheep Skull

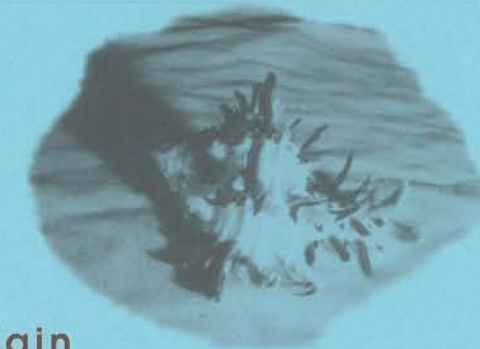
Inside your skull are
Pearly feathers of a humming-bird
light and delicate.
The bone is white, twisty-turny,
never-ending,
Icicles; a maze; a mountain path.
Wandering above,
The long drop to decay
White ribs, smooth shell,
Pale foam on the sea.
Tissue paper, wood shavings, a
lichen mosaic.
The sheep skull stares with empty
eyes
Blaming me for its death.

Rosalind Noble, IV^M

Sheep's Skull

Large eyes, wearing goggles,
staring!
Rotting tissue paper clinging to the
Inside of the cave.
Foam and sponge, lichen and fungi
Form a mosaic on your bone walls.
Icicles and stalactites on the roof of
your tunnels.
Am I lost in the maze as I walk
Around in circles inside your head?

Katherine Glendinning, IV^M



Porcelain Shell

Cappuccino flake,
Spiral tower;
Brittle and chalky.
Porcelain formation
from the heart of the sea.
The piercing prick of a protruding needle
and the sea-bed bleeds.
Castle on a hill-surrounded
by a plethora of claws.
The churning propellor of a ship.

Alexandra Bodnar, IV^U

The Skull

The brownish bed of bereaved bees-wax
and hammered down honey comb,
peers from the fractured and cracked skull.
Razor-sharp,
mouldy rotten old teeth,
hang loosely from a decaying bed.
Rusted, marbled,
the earth's crust stands proudly alone.
We don't know its haunted home,
its place of secret thoughts,
all we know is the ancient dying skull,
leaves a mark in our minds.

Jodie McCullogh, IV^U

The Deadly Sheepshorn

The hooked finger is a sharp
Fragile and threatening claw
Scratching out at its prey.
Blood-stained flesh still lingers,
A bony curve, a stepped path,
Green mould printed on the scales
Now separated from life.

Ruth Metcalfe, IV^M

Exotic Feather

Floating, lighter than air,
Centipede dancing in the breeze.
Its long and colourful tail
Looks like a fish's backbone.
But why does it look so lonely?
Its eye looks sad,
As a neon tear ripples down
Its fragile fern-like shape.

Clare Foreshaw, IV^U





Eve Cowan VI^U

Le Massacre des Innocents

Seize enfants étaient couchés sans vie.
 Ils n'étaient que petits,
 Cinq ou ans seulement,
 Leur vie n'avait pas commencé.
 La ville de Dunblane, maintenant silencieuse et calme,
 Les mères et les pères pleurent à chaudes larmes.
 Cette tragédie ici, ils ne l'oublieront jamais.
 Le massacre des innocents.

Laura Siddall, V^L

Some of the successful entries in the IVM/IVU German Poetry Competition

At the end of the Spring Term we held a competition in school, inviting girls to attempt some poetry-writing in German. The judges were Miss Caswell and Heike Kempf, then our assistant. The standard of entries was impressive with varied approaches ranging from the wistful, the humorous, the sensitive and the 'off-beat'. It was hard to select winners but in the end Charlotte Brown and Charlotte Cox won the IVM prizes and Caroline Dennis and Eloise Phipps the IVU prizes. All won Easter eggs and our congratulations. Frohe Ostern!

Die Tiere

Die Tiere, Die Tiere,
 Hund, Hamster, Maus und Fisch,
 Die Tiere, Die Tiere,
 Katze, Pferd, Wellensittich.

Klein, braun, groß und grau,
 Jede Größe, jede Art,
 Dick, gelb, schlank und blau,
 Die Tiere sind bunt!

Die Schildkröte ist grün,
 Die Schlange ist gelb und rot,
 Der Hund ist braun,
 Die Tiere, Die Tiere, DIE TIERE!



J.M. Caswell

Sally Preston V^I

Charlotte Brown, IV^M

Der Monat ist Februar!

Der Monat ist Februar,
 Es ist sehr kalt;
 Ich wohne in einem Haus,
 das Haus ist sehr alt!

Ich habe eine Kusine,
 Sie ist sehr krank;
 Ich habe eine Maus,
 Sie wohnt in einem Schrank!

Ich mag meine Kusine,
 Und ich mag mein Haus;
 Ich mag den Monat Februar,
 Und ich mag meine Maus!



Sally Preston V^I

Caroline Dennis, IV^U

Der Igel Und Die Maus

Ein Igel ist in meinem Garten
 Er ist klein und braun und niedlich
 Er lebt unter dem großen grünen Busch
 Und trinkt einen Teller Milch.

Eine Maus ist in meiner Garage
 Sie ist weiß und klein und pelzartig
 Sie lebt unter einem Haufen Papier
 Und ist sehr freundlich.

Charlotte Cox, IV^M

Das Wetter

Am Morgen war das Wetter sehr heiß;
 Was wir wollten war viel Eis.
 Wir sind zu den Geschäften gefahren;
 Ich habe meinen Schlüssel verloren.
 Begonnen hat der Regen zu fallen;
 Wir können nicht das Haus betreten.
 Also müssen wir hier, unter den Baum, sitzen.
 Es gibt viel Regen, Donner und Blitzen.
 Wir sind unglücklich - es macht keinen Spaß.
 Denn wir werden kalt und naß.

Eloise Phipps, IV^U

The Devil in the Rock

It all started when Dad brought home another fossil. He worked down the local pit, and buried deep in the black stone were the remains of animals and plants which had lived thousands of years ago. This new fossil which he brought home was special. I had never seen anything like it before. My younger sister, Rachel, instantly christened it Touché after the cartoon character. It did indeed look like a turtle.

That was not the strangest thing though. The things I noticed were the eyes. They were hard, cold and shiny. All coal was like that, but these eyes were somehow different. They seemed to have a certain sparkle in them which no cold, lifeless stone could contain. They appeared to be alive!

When my dad gave it to my mum, you could see she was not pleased. She had not liked many of dad's "little finds!", she said. Messy, she had called them. And 'clutter'. Mum hates mess.

To make room for this new fossil, she had to clear away some of dad's older finds, throwing them into the coal scuttle. She felt that was where they belonged, with the coal. She put the new fossil on the hearth, dusted it down and left. I was alone in the room with it. The fossil seemed to look at me. I was not certain, but it may have winked its eye. That was the moment I vowed never to be left alone with it again.

For the last few years Mum had had a lodger in the attic. At the time the fossil arrived, there was no-one except the family in the house, but the next day, Jacob came.

Jacob seemed a typical lodger at first. He dressed like a walker, bringing all he owned in a single rucksack, albeit a large one. He appeared middle-aged and claimed to be walking the mountains nearby. He soon became almost one of the family. He was clean, tidy and able to talk to Dad about cars. This was Dad's favourite subject, even though he had never owned or even driven one. Jacob also talked with me. He helped me with any difficult homework and I was able to chat to him as if he was one of my friends.

It was in one of these little talks that the fossil caught my eye. It appeared almost in pain. I could have sworn it had a tear in each eye, tears of shiny black coal, but still tears. I noticed small chips of coal on the hearth around it which had not been there before. It was then I asked the question which had been burning my inside.

"Jacob", I asked, "do you know what that fossil is?"

"Aye," was his slow reply, "and I know more about it than you could ever imagine."

After much coaxing, I managed to get Jacob to tell me all about it.

"In the beginning," Jacob said, "God created the Heaven and the Earth. He decided to create some servants which he called Angels. He gave them the ability to think. He

then created two chief angels to look after the lower servants. They were called Gabriel and Lucifer."

I had heard something like this at church, but Jacob continued. "Lucifer decided he no longer wanted to serve and so he took a handful of angels in a similar mind and led them down to a place called Hell. God was upset at this but could not bring himself to destroy his creations, so he changed their names to Devils and trapped them in stones like the one you see before you."

At this point I was not sure whether to believe him or not. The idea that my father had brought a devil into the house was enough to make me feel cold. Jacob still had more to say.

"The devil in the coal is alive. It is able to influence what people do and say. Worse, it can be released simply by being thrown into a hot fire." I had seen some of Dad's "little fossils" burning. The coal chipped off them in the heat, till the fossil was completely separate from the coal.

"Is it possible to destroy this thing?" I asked.

"Aye", was his reply in short, but to my grief he continued. "It's very difficult. The devil must be soaked in holy water and then struck with a Bishop's crook."

I then asked Jacob who he was, but just as he was about to tell me, Mum walked in and said "This fire looks a bit low." She was about to put it into the fire! I ran across the room and knocked the fossil out of the tongs. Mum slipped and scorched her dress in the fire. She sent me to my room and grounded me, but I did not care. I had the devil.

That was Thursday. Sunday came. At the Parish Church a christening was taking place. I always went to church. My parents made me. This week I left home early so that I arrived at church before anyone else was there. I took two things in my pockets. Firstly, the devil and secondly an empty flask. It was a short walk to the church, but I could feel the stone getting colder and heavier with every step I took. On entering the church I felt the devil jump. It almost came out of my pocket. I went to the front and filled the flask with water. The sermon this week was about temptation.

That Tuesday, I went to a cathedral with the school. I took the water and stone with me in my bag. You would not believe how heavy it was. The devil knew its end was near.

After the standard tour we had some free time. I had seen a crook against the wall. I put the stone on the floor, poured the water over it and hit it with the crook. There was an ear-shattering scream which filled the whole cathedral. On the ground the stone lay in two pieces and there was no fossil in it.

That evening dad brought home another "little find!"

Emily Cooper, V^U

Happy-Cuts

Hauled into Happy-Cuts,
Aged five and petrified,
My long flowing locks were about to be lost
To the cold floor of that prison-like cell!

I sat and planned my escape.

Through the door?
No, the handle towered above me.
Through the window?
No, too high.

I was imprisoned!

Then, I was dragged to the basin
By my tousle-haired gaoler,
Like a convict fearfully approaches death.

The implements of torture were revealed!
SNIP SNAP SNIP SNAP

Brunette locks cascaded to the floor
My life-long work gone in one foul swoop.
Freed at last, I was distraught.
Cold-necked.
Scarred for life.

Caroline Paget, IV^M

Someone I Know

He sat there peacefully, his bony fingers gripping the newspaper tightly. His face was wrinkled in concentration, screwed up like an apple that had been in the fruit bowl too long. His hands were shaking as he turned the pages. A sudden noise caused him to raise his head and slowly look around. When seeing me, his face broke onto a broad smile, revealing a perfect set of false teeth. It was like a conker splitting in half. His blue eyes were twinkling and shining, his croaky voice welcoming me. He eased himself slowly out of his chair and hobbled across the room, his once-tall, strong body bent with arthritis. He pulled open a drawer. It seemed to take all his strength. He took something out of the drawer and struggled over to where I was sitting. As he lowered himself gently beside me, the settee sagged a little with his weight. Slowly, he opened the object he was holding, a photo album. He always took great care of it. On the first page was a photo of my grandparents, holding hands. My grandad looked at it and smiled. On the photo he looked tall, athletic, handsome and caring. My grandad is still caring, but I can't say he is still the other three. If I look hard at him I can still see that he was handsome when he was younger.

Elizabeth Lawson, IV^L

Winter Night

Sol, lost from yonder sky.
Velvet blackness drawn on nigh.
Silver sequins winking down
And one large pearl completes Night's gown.

Her cold breath caresses my face and ears
While stinging my eyes and bringing on tears.
Silence is golden, but not so with Night;
I'd much sooner say it was silvery-white.

Helen Shepherd, VI^L

Road Accident in Switzerland

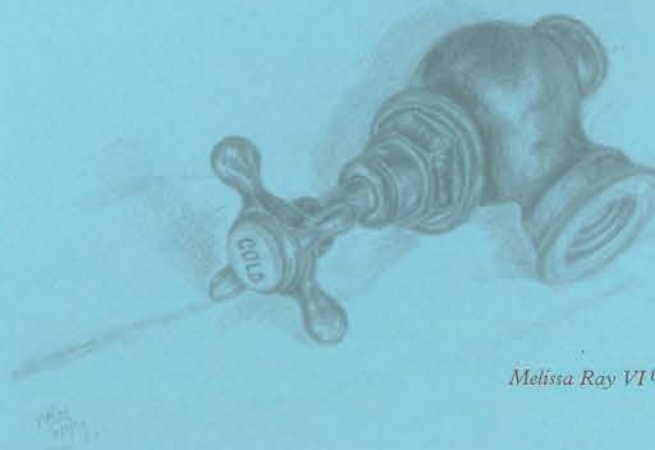
There stood above me the clean, timeless giants,
Their calm, snow-capped faces gazing down
On the worries of the ants below.

And I, a human ant, scurried along the road
When, suddenly, a great hand pushed me aside,
uncaring....
As I rolled and rolled, I felt the hard hand of pain.

What had I done to anger the watching giants?

I came back to reality.
I was a small girl, crushed and bruised, in the dirt.....
Beside me a red car had parked hastily -
A woman ran towards me,
A kind, frightened look on her face.

Anindita Mitra, IV^M



Melissa Ray VI^U

"Well, this is it," said my mum in anticipation. I knew what it was without her having to tell me. I had been waiting two miserable weeks for it to arrive, but now I didn't want to climb out of my warm, cosy bed. I didn't want to go into the cold dining room where everyone would be waiting waiting eagerly for me to open it. I was staying in bed. I wasn't getting up just to satisfy all the rest of my family. I was going to open it in my own good time.

"Aren't you getting up?" cried my mum from the kitchen. I could distinctly hear rattling and clanging. They were all having breakfast - all except me. Soon though they would all start nagging. "Come on, Hannah" or "Open it!" or "What's taking you so long?"

I shut my eyes. Someone had just entered my room my brother. I felt him nudging and shaking me. He was shaking me so much, I couldn't pretend any longer. I stretched my arms and yawned loudly. He quickly dragged me out of bed.

"We've been up ages waiting for you to open this letter." He handed it to me and I reluctantly walked into the

dining room where everyone was waiting. Everyone was eating except for my dad. He was always the first to finish.

"Come on, Hannah. Are you going to open it then?" he asked. I didn't answer. I just sat down next to my mum and proceeded gently to tear open the seal. Everybody had stopped eating by now and all eyes were glued on me. It was as if I was on stage performing in front of thousands of people.

Ever so slowly I began to unravel the neatly-folded letter. It was good quality paper and I was unable to see the writing as I peered at the wrong side of the letter. Then, a sudden change came over me and I eagerly turned over the paper and began reading the letter at a steady pace. When I had got to the end I was silent but not for long. I suddenly yelled out. My mum and dad looked deafened at first but then their faces turned aglow. They knew I had been successful. I had passed. I was going to Wakefield Girls' High School!

Hannah Risbin, IV^L

A Diary of a daughter's feelings towards her mother or 'Eat your heart out, Adrian Mole!'

Feb 21st: Only five days before we go back to school I've nothing to do. Why is life so boring? Asked Mum for ideas and she said, "Do your homework!" and then, sarcastically, "What about some dusting?" When we got round to tidying my room my temper really flared! That woman has no imagination.

Feb 22nd: Bored again. Then I played the Game of Life with Mum. The game was awful but the conversation wasn't bad. She can be quite amusing sometimes. Big contrast from yesterday. She says we can go to town tomorrow.

Feb 23rd: Well. She said she was going to buy me some new clothes. The day didn't start well when the cat missed the litter tray and Dad hopped out of the door saying, "Got to get to work early today. Bye". When Mum had cleaned up the mess, we got off to town. I saw some really cool clothes but Mum described them as UNSUITABLE. All the things she offered to buy me were really dorky. No way was I going to wear them. We both went home unsatisfied customers. Waste of petrol I say.

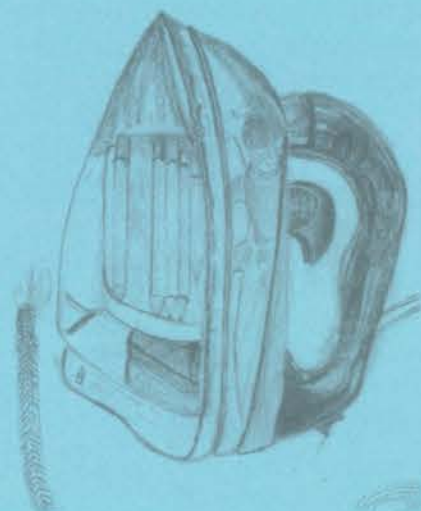
Feb 24th: Snowed today! Can you believe it? I decided to hunt through the attic for old treasures - it wastes an hour or two. Saw an album with pictures of Mum in the sixties. Honestly, I couldn't believe my eyes! What was she wearing? Talk about UNSUITABLE! Shorts about two centimetres long and a scrappy little tank top! And the shoes? YELLOW! And the heels? More like skyscrapers. To be honest, she did look quite pretty and I was relieved to know that she has an outrageous side to her, but fancy calling my clothes unsuitable! The cheek of it.

Feb 25th: Snowed again. I found out that Boyzone are playing at Sheffield Arena, and asked Mum if I could go

with a friend. That set her off! Would I be safe? Was I old enough? Should she, as a responsible mother, allow me to go? So - we baked buns (that's a safe occupation). We got on quite well, apart from the Boyzone thing. No luck there.

Feb 27th: Guess what? Some tickets for the Boyzone concert arrived today. Three of them. One for me, one for my friend and one for guess who? MUM. Perhaps she's not that bad after all.....

Susannah Woodhead, IV^L



Sarah Metias IV^M

You Must Have Been a Beautiful Baby.....

'cos baby, look at you now!



1



2



3

Can you guess the identity of the youthful charmers below? All are members of the current academic staff, four female and two male. If you can't fit names to the faces, turn to page 35 for the answers!



4



5



6



From L to R: Anna Warrington, Emma Harding, Christina Lammie and Mr. D.J. Eggleston.

Budding Captains of Industry

Three Business Studies students, Emma Harding, Christina Lammie and Anna Warrington, reached the finals of the Institute of Directors Export Award Scheme. The competition involved studying a local organisation whose main business was overseas. The girls elected to study Tissuemed, a Swillington based company who specialise in the manufacturing and exporting of non-mechanical replacement heart valves. The girls' entry which involved a detailed report and supporting video was very well received by the judges and duly received a commendation. Although they 'missed out' on the first prize, a three-night stay in Brussels, they were rewarded with a presentation ceremony in the Bradford Business Centre, and a visit to the Institute of Directors Annual Conference at the Royal Albert Hall. Having been fortunate enough to travel first class to London courtesy of British Rail North Eastern they were then able to experience a debate on Monetary Union involving the Prime Minister John Major, Lord Tebbit, John Monks from the TUC and Radio Four's Peter Hobday to name a few. The girls, Mrs Langham and myself enjoyed a

thoroughly memorable experience. Particular thanks must go to Mr. Adrian Turner of Actamed, Tissuemed's UK Distribution Agency, and Mrs. Joanne Raunsley of the IOD who played such a pivotal role in what was a very worthwhile and valuable exercise.

D.J. Eggleston

Account of Army Work Experience Week-End

9/10th December 1995

'Bent double, like old beggars under sacks. Knock-kneed, coughing like hags, we cursed through sludge.'

This is no exaggeration, well, maybe a slight one, but all of us are still aching, moaning and coughing and it has been almost two days

since we were at the Barracks!

What an experience! After a formal introduction from the Sergeant in Charge, we were given 15 minutes to prepare ourselves for the morning's activities. You could hardly call them activities though, sprinting up steep icy hills, playing football with a rugby ball and getting tackled by a 13-stone fierce soldier AND having to run back to the barracks, was hardly an easy



L to R: Gemma Shaw, Helen Mallalieu, Sarah Foxton and friend disguised with hat and glasses, completing this year's Charity Walk

Charities 1995-1996

Our grand total for the year has been £7,607 for charities, another superb achievement.

Fund raising efforts started very early in September, when IV Lower's raised £100 for RNIB. This was followed by the collection of food and clothes for the refugees of Bilac in Bosnia. We donated £80 to the Macmillan Nurses. This money was raised from the annual coffee morning and a pancake race organised by Miss Brown. Cans for trash raised money to buy minute sized camera-equipment for Wakefield Hospitals. Individual efforts by girls raised money for the rescue of horses and elephants.

The sale of poppies raised £154, the Advent Service £237 for the NSPCC, Carol Singing £81 for Imperial Cancer Research, Non-Uniform Day £724 for UNICEF to help the blind and disabled in Zanzibar and Tanzania.

The Charity Fair made a splendid total of just over £3,000 for Candlelighters Trust Fund at St. James's Hospital. This money will be put to very good use in helping all children who suffer from cancer and attend the special unit in the hospital.

Our sponsored walk this year around Helmsley raised £2,900 for Palliative Care Support Team at Pinderfields. The sun shone, the scenery was beautiful and everyone had a very enjoyable day.

Thank you for all your help and support throughout the year.

PMW

School News

introduction to Army life. None of us minded though as we were all so keen and ready to go, and with the encouragement of our Section leaders, we all soldiered on to the end!

Over the two-day period, we did everything from cooking a meal using a soldier's 24-hour survival kit, to jumping over 12ft walls with grenades in our pockets. We had to run, then crawl through brambles, over hills and rocks and throw the grenades at cardboard cut-outs of enemy soldiers.

Throughout the two days we were continuously entertained by the soldiers who were looking after us. They shouted, they screamed and they laughed at us but did we mind - Oh No, We Didn't!

All in all, the weekend was a great success and although we all sustained several injuries, as the old saying goes:

"There is no gain without pain!"

written by: Becky Cholewa; Kathryn Owen; Kate Milner; Katie Scargill; Georgina Marshment; Emily Cooper; Kate Gibson; Charlotte Holleworth; Jane Anderson

Our Cooks Don't Spoil the Broth!



They were presented with The Heartbeat Award for high standards in food hygiene, provision of healthy food choices and the high level of staff training. Many congratulations to all!

Barnardos Helpers League 1995-96

This year's total was a splendid £446.35. Many girls throughout school collect for us and VIth formers on the point of leaving school often present me with somewhat overdue boxes! It is a pleasure to see familiar names recurring, and to see many girls within one form helping the scheme. This year's IVM JS are a prime example with over a third of the form's population handing in boxes. Thank you to all our contributors.

J.M. Caswell

BEAUTIFUL BABY ANSWERS

1. Mr. D. Eggleston
2. Miss S. Barton
3. Mrs. P. Langham
4. Dr. A. Roberts
5. Mrs. H. Gill
6. Mrs. S. Mirfield

Examination Howlers

A IV middle opinion of German: 'Deutch ist wonderbra!'

IV middle question on Music Examination: Suggest a composer who might have written this piece. **Answer:** Persil, or possible Handle.

A popular tourist activity in the Alps is bobslaying.

Oestrogen makes the womb lining nine and fluffy (Aah!)

John the Baptist:

- (1) 'had fleas'
- (2) 'was a mucky man'
- (3) 'was dirty like normal men' (!)

If you listen to excessively loud music you could end up death!

Sources of evidence to show that there is an earthquake hazard to people would be historical records.

"Sarah tried to shield herself from the battering rain inside his jacket"

It is obvious that Macbeth is the dominant one in the marriage and that Lady Macbeth has turned into the typical stereotyped housewife figure.

He carefully raped it in brown paper.

Hitler started the Second World War out of spit because he didn't like the Versailles Treaty.

It was a good thing that Henry VIII had thick legs; otherwise his tights would have wrinkled and fallen down.

Henry needed an extra hair, so he was persuaded to marry again.

Luther grew a long head of hair and looked wrinkly, solemn and mean.

Many villeins disappeared after the Pheasant's Revolt.

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Out and About

was a feeble half-grin. All the previous week I had been excited at the prospect of abseiling; now I felt petrified; what if I let go of the rope and fell off the cliff?

Me next. Clive, the instructor, fixed me up with ropes and reminded me of the safety precautions. I didn't want to do it - but I didn't want to be labelled 'chicken' either! I took my first faltering steps down the cliff, wavering like a small lamb torn between the desire to explore and the urge to return to mother! Clive called out,

"Lean back! Let your rope out!"

Was he mad? Lean back? I could have screamed at him. My hands felt weak and my legs had turned to jelly but slowly I obeyed the command. I stepped down and gave a big false laugh,

"Ha! This is great!"

By halfway down, it really was great. There I was, swaying in the cool breeze, turning round slightly to see majestic hills rolling towards the sea, their summits swathed in red and gold light and embellished with wispy, little lambswool clouds. A little further on Clive shouted,

"You're going to do the Irish Crucifix!"

The what? Waves of panic went through me. What did he want me to do? Would I drop on to the sharp rocks below?

"Put your arms out in the cross position!"

This was too much. My friends were anxiously watching me from the top of the cliff but I had frozen with fear. Quickly, I moved down to the bottom and sent my rope back. I was so disappointed. All he had wanted me to do was simply stretch out my arms. Nothing fancy, nothing dangerous. No jumping, no swinging, no dropping.

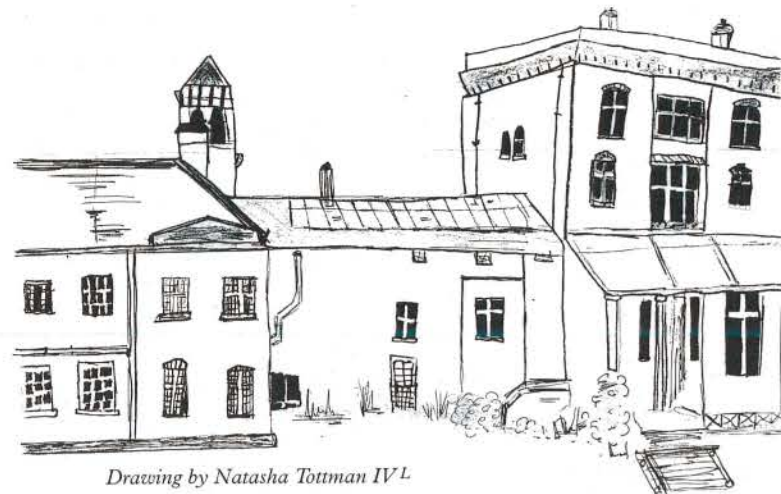
It was even worse when Leanne came next and 'did the crucifix' to loud applause. "Well done, Leanne!", "Terrific!", "So brave, Leanne!" They might as well have asked her for an autograph while she was doing it. I pretended not to care that I hadn't managed it, but I did care! I should have been the one who was congratulated and patted on the back. I decided to have another go. I knew my stuff now, I'd show 'em! I'd be ace. I sprinted up to the top to find Clive.

"Clive, Clive, can I have another go?"

And what do you think he said?

No.

Alice Dobson, IV^L



Drawing by Natasha Tottman IV^L

Castlehead

An opportunity for the new IV Lowers to gel as a year group and have a good time!

Castlehead is an old house which has been renovated and made into a Field Centre. It is set on a hill in beautiful surroundings, and was named after a 'castle' in the grounds which was a secret and special place to the owner (actually an open-air greenhouse!). It is a spacious house with plenty of dormitories and a dining room serving delicious food. There are several shower rooms and toilets, a drying room and a biology laboratory, a tuck shop, boot store, table tennis room and T.V. room! To the left of the main building is the classroom block and a gym, complete with climbing wall.

Castlehead is patrolled by a border collie called Beck and an ancient golden labrador called Charlie. It is a relaxing place and I thoroughly recommend it.

Rebecca Brady, IV^L

Abseiling

I was looking forward to a challenge and the most exciting thing I did was abseiling! Simply looking down the cliff caused prickles of fear to run up and down my spine! I shivered as I watched the first daring volunteer stand on the edge. How could she look so calm and relaxed? Could I possibly launch myself off that cliff? Halfway down, she looked up at me and beamed; all I could manage in return

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Pony trekking



Fun in the snow, in Frederick the Great's palace gardens

Shaw's Tours: Berlin 1996

February 18th, 1996. Thirty nine pupils, four members of staff and assorted spouses and off-spring flew from Gatwick to Berlin.

On Day One we went shopping at the kurfurstendamm and searched the famous 'boulevard' for designer shops and a lunch venue (good old Burger King!). We then moved on to the Topography of Terror exhibition in the former Gestapo HQ. Here, when our guide left prematurely, Mr. Shaw took over the commentary and attracted crowds almost as large as those the Fuhrer spoke to! We then went to see the ruins of the Berlin wall, where we attempted to obtain small samples as souvenirs. (But keep that to yourselves!)

Our trip to Sachsenhausen, a World War II concentration camp, was far from light-hearted, and we were all extremely moved by what we saw. Later that afternoon we visited the Wansee Museum of the Holocaust, which again was informative but stressful. To lighten the day's tension we went bowling in the evening.

Day four was our busiest, and also the coldest! We awoke to heavy snow and set off apprehensively to Ceciliehof Castle and from there to Neues Palais and Sans Souci. Some of the party attended a Service of Remembrance at a local English Church, which they enjoyed.

Our journey home was enlivened by glimpses of Paul Daniels and Lenny Kravitz at Heathrow. The trip was informative, fascinating, moving and fun!

Thanks to all the staff involved and especially to Mr. Shaw for his historical anecdotes and expertise at tenpin bowling.

Victoria Grayley, Laura Siddall, Lucy Slater, Vicky Ray

April in Normandy

The Normandy trip was a five day holiday, enjoyed by IV Middle, combining visits, activities and French speaking tasks. Of the 59 participants, 20 were from IV M HAJ, who give us their version of events.

"Every morning we went to a different town or village. There, we were asked to complete certain tasks (such as investigating the Post Office, newsagents, Tourist Office or restaurants and cafés.) It was very scary, but it was also fun."

The meals were gorgeous, except for one memorable occasion when we were served traditional French frogs' legs, but luckily there was a pasta to have instead. Some people took delight in making the legs 'hop' over the table on the ends of forks while the rest of us tried hard to concentrate on our pasta. Whenever we had spare time in town, we all

flocked to the pâtisseries and cafés, where *diabolo fraises* were the order of the day." (To the uninitiated, that's lemonade flavoured with strawberry syrup).

"I enjoyed the activities in Normandy, doing the assault course and archery because they were all things I had never done before. I also enjoyed going to Ernée market because we all enjoyed speaking in French and paying for our own things with French francs. We had to buy our own food that day, then when we got back to the château we had to make a meal with the things we had bought and see whose was the best."

"I enjoyed visiting the different places where we had so much fun. Everything was so relaxed and happy.

I think I smiled all the way through the holiday! We also played sports with the PGL staff - they were really fun too!! I adored

the French food, the cheese and the delicious bread. Whilst on this fantastic holiday, I became independent, and I learned how to look after and monitor my money (which was hard, believe me!) The experience of Normandy was truly amazing. I'll never forget it."

The winning team!



Our last three contributors sum up the essence of the whole trip, combining as it did so many cross-curricular activities: geography, history (we visited the Bayeux Tapestry on the way home), Home Economics, P.E., and of course, French, with a great deal of fun.

"The Normandy trip was a very enjoyable experience. I picked up a great deal of French. Since I have returned from France I feel more confident about French. Hopefully, like me, everyone learned a lot more French and made more friends."

"I thought the Normandy trip was very well organised. We were in time for the ferry and very few things were lost. The château was large, clean and the activities were fun. The trips out were well worth waiting for. The sun shone most of the week, stimulating good humour. The countryside was colourful and pleasant to be in. Everyone was friendly. I thought it was a holiday *sensass!*"

"I could have stayed there forever, but we all had to come back. It was a holiday to remember, being with my friends, being educated and having fun all at the same time."

With thanks to Helen Asquith, Vicky Coombes, Catherine Goldsborough, Katie Hirst, Clare Judkins, Gina Mackinnon, Laura Milner, Caroline Orriss, Sarah Potts, Lucy Sharp, Sarah Smith, Rebecca Thornton and Friends.

H.A.J.



Yorkshire - Lille Exchange

"As you can imagine, the prospect of a French exchange could seem quite daunting. Two weeks in an unfamiliar country, living with a family you have never met before, trying to adapt to customs and traditions which may seem a little odd, not understanding a word spoken and feeling homesick. These were the kind of worries flitting through my head on the journey. The two weeks my partner had spent at my house had flown like a dream. My fears turned out to be uncalled for. Clémence was easy going, M. and Mme. Pique, my host parents, were bright and welcoming and I felt at home almost immediately. I need not have had any misgivings about being able to understand, as after a few days I had got the hang of speaking and hearing the accent. I could get by without difficulty and felt quite proud of myself.

My hosts went out of their way to look after me. We visited many historic locations and I had soon acquired a mountain of knowledge, not only of the French language, but also of the traditions and culture of the people. I hardly ever felt homesick and found myself full of dismay at the thought of returning home.

If anyone asked me if it was worthwhile doing a French exchange I would not hesitate to give them a positive reply. It was a priceless opportunity to make the acquaintance of people of a different nationality and lifestyle. Challenging, yes, unlike any other holiday you will have, but totally enjoyable."

Jemila Chadwick

A.I.J. Exchange

(Amitié internationale des jeunes)

"Having never been to France or spoken in French to anyone outside my four lessons a week, I was not 100% sure that my teacher was not simply just making this bizarre language up on the spot. Therefore, I decided bravely to put my possibly useless knowledge to the test and embark on a French exchange - in hindsight, one of the greatest learning experiences of my life.

My first surprise on arrival was that after five minutes I had greeted and thus kissed 60 people whom I had never seen before in my life!

For the next five days I attended school with Charlotte (at 7.30am!). Over the next two weeks I had never been swimming. The family kept me fantastically entertained. I went swimming, played tennis, went to the cinema, had Charlotte's friends

round, visited Le Touquet, went out to a restaurant, went to church for Mass on Easter Sunday, went to Bruges in Belgium which was stunning, went shopping in Lille, went to the fair, visited Vimy Ridge battlefield and memorial, went to Arras, climbed the Eiffel Tower in Paris and took a bateau-mouche along the Seine.

I also spent my 15th birthday there and the family bought me perfume and make me a cake.

It was a great learning experience in my French as well as in being independent. I have also learnt that my French teacher was not making it all up!

To anyone thinking of doing an exchange, I would certainly recommend it as a chance in a lifetime."

Georgina Warnett

My French Exchange

An Exchange can be a nerve-wracking experience! It is bad enough thinking about living closely for two weeks with people you have never met before but it is worse having to communicate with them in a different language. I decided to embark on an Exchange to improve my French, especially my accent, and to learn about a different culture. The Agency I contacted fixed me up with someone similar to me and a visit was set for the Easter holidays.

I must admit that I was nervous as the time approached. Bourges is a large city in Val de Loire, in central France; it is very pretty, the streets being lined with pink blossom trees. My 'partner' was called Claire, and her family were very hospitable. Since she still had a week of school to go, I accompanied her each day, which meant getting up at 6.30am. It was a mixed school and there was no uniform. School hours were 8am to 5pm and each lesson was an hour long. In the evenings, when Claire's homework was completed, we played cards which was quite fun since I taught her English card games and she taught me some French ones. Sometimes we watched television and one evening we went to a film called 'Les Visitors' which - amazingly - I found I could understand. I met several of Claire's friends who all proved very kind and friendly.

On Easter Sunday Madame Gironet organised a Easter Bunny Trail in the garden, and we had to search for little chocolate eggs in flowers.

I **did** benefit from the Exchange and am glad that I went. It was not always a comfortable experience but, on the whole, I enjoyed it and my accent improved considerably.

Ruth Lamb

Neubeckum 1996

This year several VI and VII girls joined with QEGS to participate in an exchange with pupils at the Kopernikus Aufbaugymnasium in Neubeckum, near Münster in North Rhine Westphalia.

They flew from Manchester to Düsseldorf and were then coached to Neubeckum where the cold, snowy weather was in direct contrast with the warmth of the welcome. Plunged immediately into colourful parades and parties of "karneval", they were further entertained when the headmistress, Frau Eberhardt, welcomed the visitors at a special, German-style breakfast.

The return visit at the end of the Summer Term was equally successful and many good friendships were forged, although there were tense moments during the semi-final of the England v. Germany match! We extend our thanks to Frau Overmeier and Herr Schulte who escorted the German party, and also to Mrs. L. Firth of QEGS for all her organisation and hard work. Finally, I must mention the many compliments we received on the behaviour of our pupils and on the excellence of their German. Herr Schulte called them "die Supertruppe!"

Miss J.M. Caswell (Head of German, WGHS)

Helen Shepherd's Account

I was the only VIth form girl on the Exchange which worried me at first but I was soon accepted by the V Lower girls. We made a nice quiet group and when we arrived in Germany we were all wishing each other luck with our temporary families. Cindy, my penfriend, was very open and easy to talk to and we soon got on well.

At school we were entertained by their band and I was called upon to make a short speech and give our presents to the German school. The weather was cold and snowy but we had a very enjoyable stay, and especially enjoyed QEGS brilliant win at basketball, at a specially arranged sports competition.

We waved goodbye to a line of human letter holders spelling out 'Auf Wiedersehen' and looked forward to their return visit in the summer.

Helen Robertshaw's Account

I was a little apprehensive about meeting my German Exchange partner, Karin Zoppa, because I had only exchanged a couple of letters and so didn't know what to expect.

My days were full. I went to see the film, "Dangerous Minds" in German, watched a handball game and met Karin's friends and grandparents. The food was interesting, bread, cheese and German stews!

School days seemed fairly short and on the Wednesday of my visit we went to Münster. It was snowy and cold but I enjoyed seeing the city, and I was certainly impressed with the range of fashion stores.

The week finished at the nearby Youth Club Disco which was memorable - though conversation is difficult under such circumstances!



The Spanish Exchange

Spaniards are incredibly hospitable and, despite arriving in Escacena, the pueblo (village) where we were going to stay after one o'clock in the morning, we were immediately made to feel very welcome members of the family.

The following morning we ventured out into the Spanish sunlight to explore. Our first impressions were of narrow, winding, cobbled streets and old men sitting on benches by the roadside waiting for something to happen. Judging by their stares, we must have been the most exciting thing to happen in the pueblo for a long time!

By visiting such an isolated area of Spain, seemingly untouched by modern influences, you find yourself among spontaneous people with a far less cosmopolitan and worldly outlook than we are accustomed to. It was nothing out of the ordinary to see our Spanish friends clapping and dancing to *sevillanas*, traditional Andalusian music, both in the street and on the school bus. Their traditional culture is very much alive and unites all the generations.

The doors to everyone's houses remain permanently unlocked and visitors, most of whom seem to be related, are always welcome and call regularly. Everyone wanted to meet me, including my partner's best friend's sister's boyfriend's mother's friend. Being sociable is in a Spaniard's blood. They enjoy spending as much time as possible in groups, either in bars or clubs.

The exchange involved a variety of trips, the most enjoyable being visits to Seville, a vibrant, cosmopolitan city with outstanding examples of Moorish and Christian architecture, Cordoba, which was the centre of Moorish Spain and is dominated by its impressive *Mezquita* or Mosque and sunbathing and swimming at the lovely beach of Matalascañas.



English and Spanish exchange partners in the village square

Another enjoyable and typically Spanish day was spent in the country, where, after viewing a mock bullfight, we were treated to an endless supply of the local specialities - *garbanzos* (chickpeas) and *gazpacho*. We worked off this meal in an impromptu exhibition of guitar playing, hand clapping, singing and dancing. Despite our initial reluctance, we were soon bullied into joining in. After we had mastered (!) the technique, we thoroughly enjoyed it.

The day of our departure came all too soon and in typical Spanish fashion, the whole village joined in some very emotional farewells in the main square.

My exchange partner and all her family were extremely keen for me to return during the summer holidays, which I did during their village *fiesta*. This was even more exhausting than my first visit! Once again my family displayed their generosity by sending me home with a lunch box packed with *tortilla* (Spanish omelette) sandwiches, five litres of olive oil, five kilograms of chickpeas, several recipes and an open invitation to the whole of my family to spend their holidays there.

Lyndsey Jones

Alan Townsend



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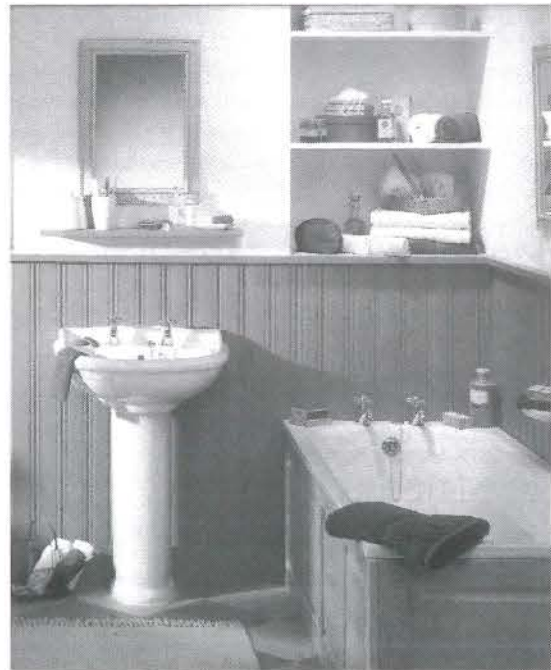
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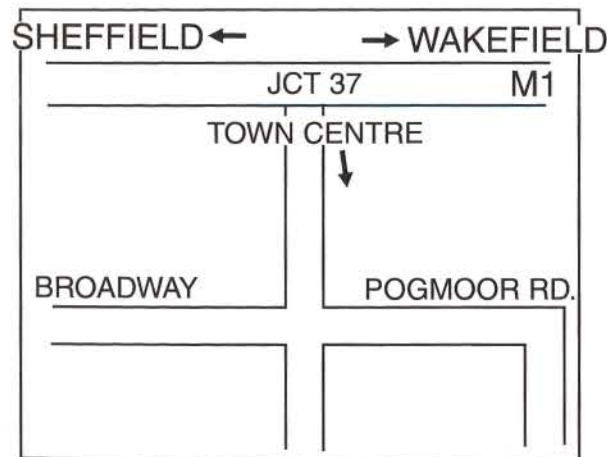
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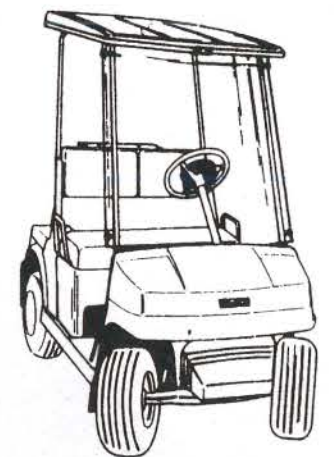


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Parent and School Association

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Chairman: Dr. D.R. Perry
Secretary: Mrs. S. Viner
Treasurer: Mrs. L. Flynn

The task facing what was almost a new committee last year was to continue to develop and promote the well-established role of the Association. This is primarily to organise enjoyable, fund-raising activities for the School, enhancing the facilities available to the girls. Equally importantly, the Association tries to hold events where parents and friends of the School can meet in a relaxed, convivial atmosphere and thus broaden their friendships.

The task is not easy, with families spread throughout a wide region and tempting them out on a cold, wet November evening to support the School calls for imagination! Events that have proved popular in years gone by gradually lose their appeal. The committee's task is to keep up to date with events that are successful in other areas and try to present them in an attractive way at WGHS.

The first event of the past year, the Quiz, proved to be a great success, with a different style to the questions involving the participants much more actively than usual. Many committee members were new to the School this year and know what it's like finding one's feet in new surroundings. We shall ensure that the Quiz will specially welcome newcomers into the Association's events in an active and enjoyable way.

The Junior School Discos continue to be popular with the girls and with the boys from QEGS, although the attraction seems to fade with advancing age and we have decided to suspend the parents' disco from the annual list of events. With a wide parental age-group, it is difficult to decide if a 60's, 70's or even contemporary disco would be supported. Rest assured, if the demand is there, we shall do what we can to organise one.

A new event, the Wine Call My Bluff, was organised with the help of a professional wine merchant and proved to be an educational, interesting and amusing evening. Those who thought they knew their wines were caught out more than once and it is certain to be an event that will be repeated.

The Grand Draw was again successful as a major fund-raising activity, with some valuable prizes donated again by local businesses. Being held so close to the start of the exam season has meant that ticket sales have inevitably suffered and it is planned that the next draw will be held during the autumn term of 1997.

The Summer Gala is the main activity of the year and one that naturally attracts the most support. The challenge for the committee is to present a varied and attractive programme, that will bring in visitors who will enjoy their afternoon, maybe doing things they wouldn't normally think of doing. The appeal of the bouncy

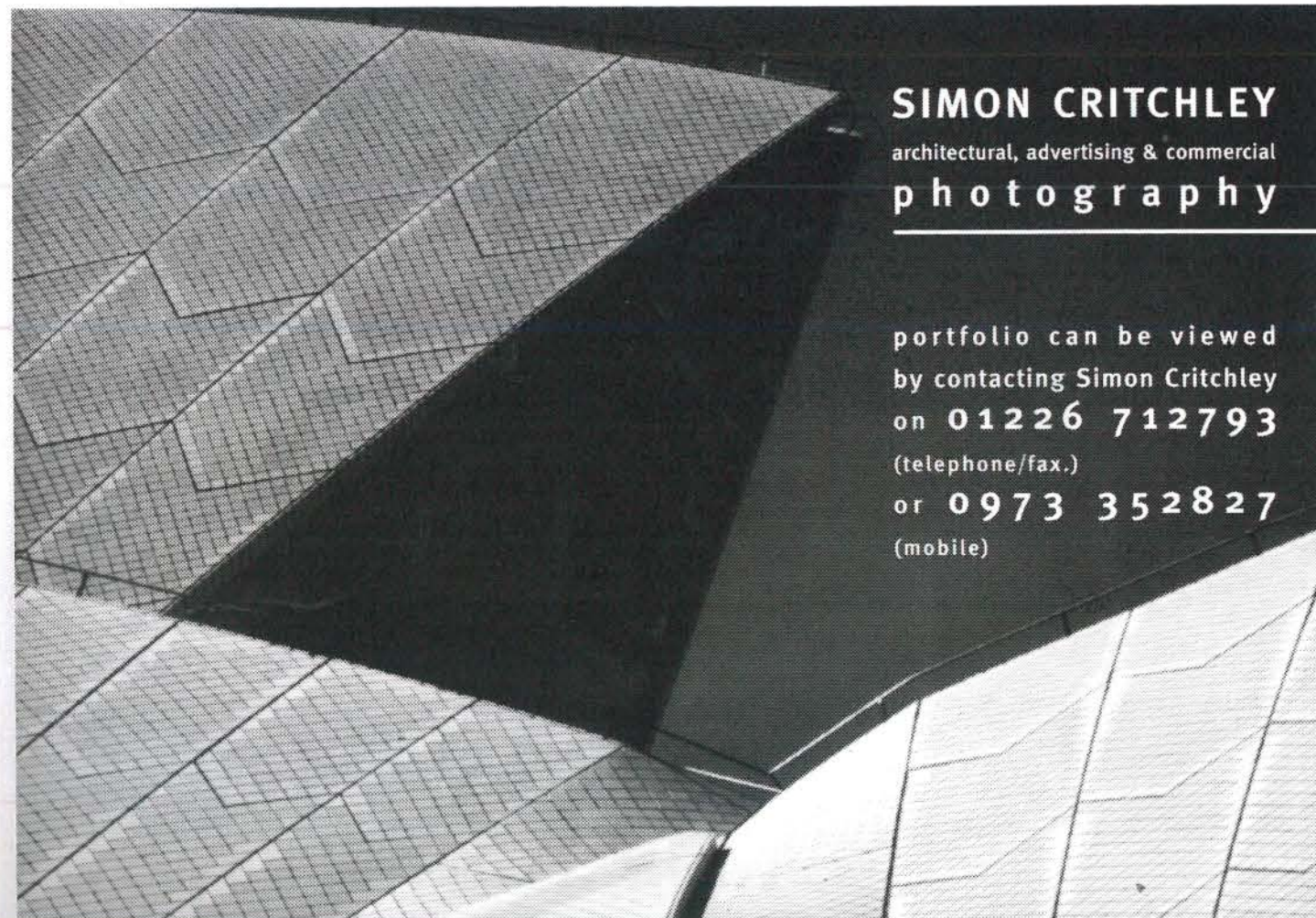
castle is not only to the young; also the young at heart! The afternoon allows many people to see parts of the school they may not have seen before and we are fortunate to have such excellent facilities in which to hold this event.

The Jazz Picnic was enjoyed by a small group who braved the winds and weather to listen to an excellent band of musicians from Leeds College of Music. If we could only guarantee the weather on these evenings, we could be certain of the event's popularity.

PASA responded warmly to the initiative shown by Mrs. Andrassey in helping in the organisation of the 1996 Fashion Event. This promises to be one of the largest and most ambitious professionally-assisted events ever staged at the School. Like 1995's "Last Night of the Proms", the aim is to ensure that each girl has the opportunity of taking part at least once during her time at the School.

With marvellous support from the School staff, the committee is working hard to provide a varied, entertaining programme of events in 1996/97. It makes it all worthwhile when we can look back at enjoyable, well-attended events that have generated healthy funds for new projects. But it needs your support to make things happen.

Dr. D. R. Perry



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Vice Captain

Emma Harding
Rebecca Cholewa

Summer Games

Tennis Captain
Vice Captain

Rebecca Wade
Caroline Gaunt

Athletics Captain
Vice Captain

Kathryn Wheatley
Judith Payne

Cricket Captain
Vice Captain

Keri Bunnell
Katherine Black

Swimming Captain

Ailsa Allison

Opening of the Hartley Pavilion

The opening ceremony took place on Wednesday, May 15th, 1996 when Suzanne Burgess an old girl of the school came to officially 'start the ball rolling'! so to speak. Suzanne was a very able sportsplayer whilst at school and played a lot of Squash. This sport, she has been able to carry on with virtually full time at present and is currently the British Women's Squash Champion. The official party were introduced to the many uses of the Sports Hall with demonstrations from the Prep Dept. showing us a multitude of activities that they get up to, the Junior School Netball team had a match against the Senior Schools U.12 team, the Indoor Hockey squad played against each other, the J.S. Form 1 Upper girls played short tennis with the 'A' level P.E. students playing Badminton. It was a hectic half hour but much enjoyed by past and present staff and Governors. The Hartley Pavilion will not only be an excellent asset to the sporting activities of the two Schools but also a valuable large area for Meetings/Assemblies and any get togethers of large groups.

South Africa 1997

The P.E. Department are taking a group of approximately 20 Hockey and Netball players to tour South Africa in the Summer Holidays 1997, leaving at the end of July for a three week tour.

We will be playing matches in Durban, Port Elizabeth and Capetown with the girls being billeted out to the School sides we play against throughout our trip.

Much fundraising will be going on over the year with events such as a Sportsman's Dinner, Golf Day, Line Dancing, Discos etc. planned for the coming months and many events within School time also planned. Do support us!

P.M. Applewhite

Outdoor Hockey

Results

Team	P	W	D	L
1st XI/U18	11	5	0	6
2nd XI/U16	15	6	5	4
U15 XI	18	10	3	5
U14 XI	18	7	4	7
U13 XI	13	3	2	8
U12 XI	10	1	1	8

Right: U13 Hockey Squad, winners of the U13 Area Tournament and the U13 League

Below: U16 Indoor Hockey Squad. Qualified for the National Schools Finals at Crystal Palace



This year the cold winter resulted in more cancellations than in recent years, but hard work in training has continued whenever possible and there have been many high points to the season, including tournament wins and individual successes in County and Wakefield Area representation.

Good results were achieved by our Under 16 and Under 13 squads who won their respective area tournaments. The Under 15 squad were joint winners with Ackworth in their tournament. The Under 13 teams enjoyed success in the Wakefield Seven-a-side League: the A team were undefeated and the B team lost only two matches. This league has shown the teams' potential for the future and has also provided good experience of playing frequently on the astro-turf.

In the Barclays' Bank National Schools Championships, our Under 18 squad beat Huddersfield New College 5-0, but were unlucky to lose to Bradford Girls' Grammar School 1-5, so we did not progress to the next round. The Under 16 squad, however, were more successful and after drawing 1-1 at full time against Bradford, a tense penalty flick competition followed where after an excellent game we fully deserved the final 3-1 scoreline. The squad were unfortunate to lose in the North Regional Finals.

From the Senior teams, seven players were chosen to represent the Wakefield District at Under 18 level and six players at Under 16 level. Ten girls represented West Yorkshire in their respective age groups. These were at Under 18 level: 1st XI Alison Howell, 2nd XI Mary Garthwaite, Amy Hughes, Emma Ganley, Sophie Alexander and Rebecca Wade; at Under 16 level, 2nd XI Jackie Mo, Lucy Slater, Laura Siddall and Rebecca Whiteley; and at U14 level Pru Smithies. Helen Slinger was selected to train at the U21 North Centre of Excellence.

OUTDOOR HOCKEY COLOURS are already held by Helen Slinger and were this year awarded to **Emma Ganley** and **Alison Howell**.

Jane Mellor Award for commitment to hockey: Nicola Anderson

Top goalscorer: Helen Slinger (16 goals)

Deborah Wilbond Trophy: Helen Slinger

Celia Abbott Trophy for excellent play at U15 level: Laura Siddall, Lucy Slater (shared)

Gail Calvert Trophy for consistently good play: Pru Smithies

U13 Hockey Shield: Amy Gara

Kirsten Deans Medal: Jackie Mo

Emma and I would like to wish the teams every success in the future, especially the squad going on tour of South Africa next season. Finally, we would like to thank all members of the P.E. Department for their dedication, support and encouragement.

*Alison Howell, Capt.
Emma Ganley, Vice-Capt*

Indoor Hockey

The Indoor hockey squads had a difficult season, temporarily losing Mrs. MacGregor who was on maternity leave. Practices and matches were well attended in preparation for the National Schools Tournament.

In this the U19 team played well but did not reach the final. The U16 team won one and drew two games, giving them second place and the chance to play in the National Finals at Crystal Palace. This was a marvellous experience and although they did not win, their standard of play improved dramatically.

Both teams have shown great enthusiasm and practising in the Hartley Pavilion should be a big help in the future.

COLOURS are already held by Rebecca Whiteley and this year are awarded to **Amy Hughes**, **Mary Garthwaite** and **Helen Slinger**.

Thanks to Miss Applewhite and Miss Kenmir for giving the teams so much support and encouragement in Mrs. MacGregor's absence.

Mary Garthwaite, Captain

Netball

The Under 12 A, B and C squads have shown an enthusiastic commitment to the game, turning up regularly for practices and developing their skills to an exceptionally high level.

The A team won ALL its 16 matches and were the U12 Wakefield Schools' Champions and the B team won two out of three matches, finishing the season in a healthy position on which to build success next year.

The U13's started well and showed a lot of potential but suffered slightly from the loss of Hartley Court, their practice ground. However, they won 13 out of 17 matches.

The U14's remained a small but committed squad of around 10 players. They played well but lacked consistency and so must build on their strengths next season.

In total, they played 13 matches, won 7 and achieved success by winning through to the quarter finals in the Wakefield Schools' Tournament.

The U15's have developed into a strong, committed and competitive team. Many players have now been together since Junior School and their rapport is evident.

The team has two County players, Laura Siddall and Lucy Slater, who achieved continuous success throughout the season and helped the team to win the Wakefield Schools' Tournament, before representing Wakefield in the West Yorkshire Tournament in September. They also took part in the Yorkshire and Humberside Regional Tournament, reaching the semi-finals.

The U16's had a squad of 8 players which necessitated a 100% turn-out for every game! They have a nucleus of talented players, three of whom are County players: Sophie Alexander, Rebecca Cholewa and Kate Gibson. They won the Wakefield Schools' Tournament for the sixth successive year!

The U18's started the season strongly, having played in the Dewsbury League throughout the summer and ending up as Division B winners. They then went on to achieve 2nd place in Division A, missing first place by one goal! For the fifth year running they won the Wakefield Schools' Tournament and represented the County at the regional round. Squad members Rebecca Sewell and Elizabeth Wroe continued to play county netball in the U18 and U21 squads, and were both England finalists.

Congratulations to all netball players and grateful thanks to Mrs. Blakeway for her unquenchable enthusiasm and encouragement!

Rebecca Sewell, Captain 1995-96

Joanne Garthwaite Trophy for excellent play at Junior level: Elizabeth Blakeway, Jenny Wilcox

Middle School Netball Cup for improvement and consistency: Jenna Hartley

Upper School Netball Cup for excellence on Court: Kirsty MacDonald

Ann Winterbotham/Catherine Young Cup for achievement: Rebecca Sewell

(A County U18 and U21 player an N.E. regional representative)



U12 team who remained unbeaten in their first season at WGHS

COLOURS are already held by Rebecca Sewell and Elizabeth Wroe and are awarded to **Sophie Alexander**, **Caroline Bell**, **Rebecca Cholewa**, **Joanne Lewis** and **Laura Siddall**.

Athletics

The Athletics year began promising a season of success. Practices were well attended by a keen core of girls and many excellent results reflected this. In the TSB English Schools Cup First Round, the junior team finished 5th, qualifying for the 'B' finals. The Intermediate team came a promising 3rd.

Four girls took part in the Wakefield Schools Athletic Championship and some very good results were achieved: Pru Smithies and Laura Cliffe were 3rd and 4th respectively in the 100m Final and Laura Siddall was automatically selected for the National Schools Championship for 300m Hurdles where she was then selected to represent England. As you may have read earlier in the Girls of Achievement Section, Laura came 1st.

Judith Payne was also selected for the National Schools Final competing in the High Jump where she achieved a personal best of 1m 70.

We held five friendly matches, against Outwood, Wath, Silcoates, Queen Margaret's and Hulme Grammar School, all of which were very enjoyable.

Sports Day was equally pleasurable and the winning forms this year were IVL, AJJ, IVM JL, IVU SEH and VL LAW. Individual Victrix Ludorum winners were Kathryn Heslip, Amy Gara, Pru Smithies and Laura Siddall.

This year's Trophies and Awards in Athletics go to:

100m Cup: Pru Smithies

Hurdles Trophy: Laura Siddall

Long Jump Cup: Caroline Littler

800m Cup: Elizabeth Blakeway

Relay Cup: VL LAW team

Distance Cup: Lucy Burrough

IVL All-Round Athlete: Kathryn Heslip

IVM All-Round Athlete: Laura Grice

Most Improved Athlete: Laura Cliffe and Amy Gara (shared)

**COLOURS WERE PRESENTED TO
Caroline Littler**

Congratulations to all girls who have worked so hard and achieved so much and grateful thanks to all the games staff and to the loyal band of parents whose time and support have been much appreciated.

Katherine Wheatley, Captain

Tennis

The 1996 season has been a mixed one, since we have not always been able to field our strongest teams. The senior team have lost two matches, the U15s won one match and lost three, and the U14s won one and lost four. The U13s did slightly better, winning three matches, losing one and drawing one, and the U12s did best of all with a 100% success rate!

In the National competitions, however, it has been a completely different story. In the Aberdare Cup National Schools' Championship we beat Nab Wood 6-0, Hymers 6-0, Leeds 4-2 and Queen Margaret's 6-0, and reached the National Finals for the second year running. This was a great achievement for our squad: Nicola Anderson, Antonia Butler, Ruth Cairns, Helen Gray, Lidia Douglas and Georgina Lawrence. Unfortunately, they lost to Boston H.S. in the Finals, but they did very well indeed to reach that level and deserve our congratulations.



U15 Midland Bank Tennis Team. Third in the country

The U15 Midland Bank team of Helen Gray, Antonia Butler, Lidia Douglas and Georgina Lawrence reached the National Finals in their competition. They lost to Millfield in the morning but won the 3-4th play-off to put the school 3rd at U15 level in the country.

Thanks to my Vice-Captain Caroline Gaunt for all her work and to all the other tennis players for their determination and effort. Finally, grateful thanks to Miss Kenmir and Mrs. MacGregor for their support and encouragement during the season.

Rebecca Wade, 1996 Captain

Cricket

The season began well with enthusiastic girls from the lower end of school attending practices regularly, supported by the more experienced senior girls. Practices took place in the school's new sports hall, Hartley Pavilion, where techniques were practised in preparation for the matches.

The school played against George Watson College, a touring team from Scotland. The annual "staff v school" match was also played. This was an enjoyable end to the season and the improvement of the team could be seen clearly. The matches gave our younger players invaluable match experience, so now we are left with the foundations of an excellent cricket team which should do very well in the future.

Keri Bunnell, 1996 Captain

Embrun 1996

Went there, experienced the food, bought the t-shirt and went again. This time was yet another unforgettable experience.

On Saturday, 13th July about thirty IV Upper girls and four from V Lower gathered on Wentworth Street with suitcases, pillows and parents. This was to be the adventure of a lifetime!

After a gruelling twenty four hour coach journey we arrived - somewhat worse for wear and having snatched a few hours sleep where possible.

The afternoon was spent exploring the campsite and relaxing on the beach. It was an introduction to the picturesque Alps and the lake in which we would spend much of our week (even more than we expected), as we found out the next day!

The next day we all walked down to the lake where we would experience our first session of windsurfing. Here we learnt the basic theory and also how to fall in! We got to know a variation of netball and also the Liverpoolian instructor, Tony. In the evening we went down to the beach where we played volleyball.

Tuesday brought a whole day of sailing. The morning was windless so we played "Captain's Coming" without sails. The afternoon was incredibly windy which helped some and hindered others in the race. One comment made was, "Sailing was difficult but I think I was concentrating more on Paul and Ian (instructors) rather than mastering the art of turning!"

On Wednesday morning we were faced by a decision: who would do the easy walk, who would do the medium walk and who would do the hard walk? Today was the bivouac! We packed our enormous rucksacks with sleeping bags, a day's food supplies and plenty of water. It was going to be a scorching day. We were driven into the mountains. Those who had chosen the easy route followed a path through a wood on the right hand side of the valley. The medium walkers went along the left hand side of the valley, up some steep rocky pathways and down past some beautiful calves to our riverside camp. Those of us crazy enough to opt for the hard walk found ourselves being led up and up the mountainside, up

to a waterfall, into the next valley and eventually, above the snow line to "Lac du Crachet". This was at 7000ft. Tony amazed us all by doing a press-up into the icy water without getting his feet wet. When every group had met at the site we made shelters from tarpaulins and rope. We made a campfire on which we cooked vegetable curry. Someone had thought a very appropriate name for the instructor, Dave: "Bikermouse from Mars". He ate everybody's leftovers. We slept under the spectacular night sky.

Thursday was a day for relaxing, discovering the picturesque town of Embrun and playing cards on the beach or sunbathing. We all bought presents for relatives and friends back home and caught up on our missed sleep from the day before.

The week had flown so quickly that we could not believe it was our last day. The saying that we saved the best until last was true. We spent the morning climbing and abseiling a 50ft cliff and overhang. This was altogether a frightening but exciting experience. There were plenty of smiles of achievement all round which remained for what was to be the highlight of the holiday for many people, white water rafting. The recent rainfall meant high water levels and a great experience. The thrill of not knowing what was coming next and the feelings of anxiety, fear and excitement made it unforgettable.

On behalf of everyone who went, we would like to thank Mrs. Blakeway, Miss Kenmir, Miss Barton and Mrs. Milner for organising such an unforgettable and enjoyable holiday.

Laura Rylance and Frances Hepworth

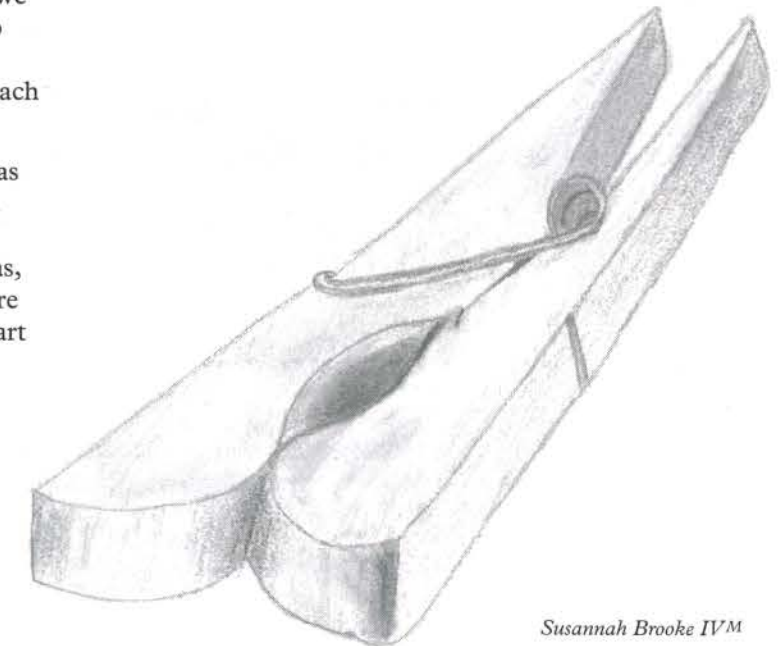


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Susannah Brooke IVM

Duke of Edinburgh Award Scheme

This has attracted many girls as usual and the list of girls achieving Gold, Silver and Bronze Awards continues to grow.

The following girls achieved Awards:

Gold

Louise Hawkyard
Nicola Phillipson

Silver

Jane Anderson
Victoria Ashton
Colette Bentham
Michelle Carter
Emily Cooper
Katie Earnshaw
Roseanne East
Charlotte Fyre
Harriet Gerrasio

Kate Gibson
Corrin Glenn
Priya Kaur-Jones
Melissa Ray
Charlotte Siddall
Helen Simpson
Rachel Snee
Charlotte Willans
Claire Young



Bronze

Ruchika Batra
Katherine Black
Claire Blakeley
Chandana Chowdhury
Emily Cooper
Roseanne East
Sally England
Sarah Farnsworth
Victoria Fieldp
Elizabeth Gascoigne
Helen Gray
Miriam Grimes
Joanne Hall
Elizabeth Heslip
Emma Howley

Amy Hughes
Umaiya Kugathasan
Ruth Lamb
Louise Mallinson
Caroline Newham
Kathryn Owen
Sarah Platts
Jessica Pratt
Birintha Rajathurai
Katherine Rosser
Katherine Smith
Nadege Smith
Laura Stubbs
Kathryn Tubman
Laura Watson
Charlotte Willans
Rebecca Wood



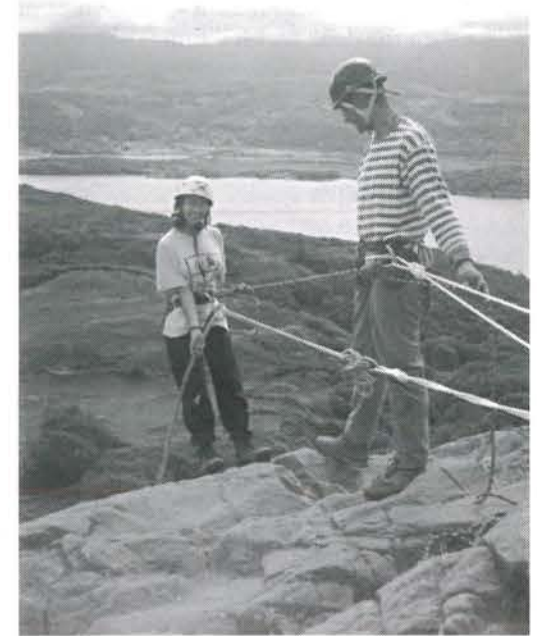
22nd July, the day we were going on Outward Bound, had finally arrived, and to say we were nervous would have been an understatement! With our rucksacks on our backs, we boarded the train at Wakefield Westgate and waved goodbye to our parents. Our journey had begun.

Why are we doing this? we thought to ourselves as the Cathedral and Sainsbury's supermarket flew by. Suddenly, the idea of spending three long weeks with a group of complete strangers did not seem as appealing as it had done three months earlier when we had booked our places on Outward Bound Wales.

Six hours after starting out, we arrived in Aberdovey, with hundreds of other backpackers, all nervously anticipating the hardships to come. We were expecting the centre to be some kind of concentration camp but were pleasantly surprised to find the people friendly and welcoming.

At first our group seemed awkward: everyone came from different backgrounds and no-one knew each other.

Outward Bound



However, it was not long before we felt as if we had known each other for ever.

From start to finish, morning till night, we were kept busy. In the three weeks we completed two practice expeditions and our Duke of Edinburgh Gold qualifying expedition; we went abseiling, rock climbing, gorge walking and did high and low ropes courses. any spare time we had was spent repainting the games room, packing rucksacks, doing our laundry - the list was endless.

However, the brochure also describes Outward Bound as a personal development course and this played an important part throughout the three weeks. We identified our own personal strengths and weaknesses and were made aware of each others' aims and objectives, helping us to achieve them.

The course was thoroughly enjoyable and we would seriously recommend it to anyone, especially those involved in the Duke of Edinburgh Scheme.

Rebecca Galvin, Clare Mehta, Michelle Walker, V¹

Foppolo

4.00am at the school gates, a quick hug for our sleepy chauffeur/parents and off we set to Foppolo in Italy. After a good flight with only a bit of turbulence we landed at Verona airport, met our holiday representative, Dorinka, and set course for Hotel Cristallo. There we found our rooms had balconies and wonderful views of the Alps.

Catherine's report: life in the beginner's group!

We started off with a communication problem: our instructor, Claudio, spoke NO ENGLISH! However, by the end of the week he had picked up enough to get by. Our morning lessons lasted for two hours and then there was time for 'extra' ski-ing with teachers and other girls in the beginner's groups. Then it was lunch: 'zoop' as our waitress called it, followed by a tasty main course. In the afternoons we had time to ski, glance at the shops, compare stories of



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spectacular crashes and practice using a new ski lift - the button lift. Rachel Hobbs didn't do too well here; she fell awkwardly and broke her leg. No more ski-ing for her! Ever tried bum-boarding? Well, you sit on a small piece of plastic, like a tray with handles, and whizz off down a hill, holding on for dear life! It's fun. Then there's tobogganing I tried that, too. Although we fell off numerous times, it was hectic and enjoyable. The hire cost included a mug of hot chocolate afterwards in the K2 restaurant where we were entertained by an Italian-speaking parrot with a laugh like a machine gun.



My ski-ing improved steadily throughout the week and I was pleased to be awarded a one-star Silver Award.

Clare's report: in the intermediate group with Giovanni!

Giovanni's English was a little limited but we got on well. Lessons were enjoyable and - off-piste - we found a wonderful bakery and super souvenir shop so we felt very contented with life. Our ski-ing improved as we were encouraged to try more challenging runs, and the nearest thing we had to an accident occurred "off-duty" one evening when one of the wardrobe doors fell on Helen Asquith! Mid-week, Giovanni insisted we try the one-man chairlift, which we had been dreading and we all coped, though the fog didn't assist! We also coped with the hairpin turn at the bottom of an extremely narrow piste, and tackled a few jumps for good measure. We had a slalom race and I got a one-star Gold Award. Giovanni insisted that I deserved it but I have my reservations!

On the last day we packed and made for Verona airport at 5am. The in-flight catering made a nice change from 'zoop' and pasta and it was even quite pleasant to see our parents again! Thanks to them for letting us go and most of all, to Mrs. Blakeway, Miss Kenmir, Mrs. Cunliffe and Miss Fear who accompanied the party.

Catherine Goldsbrough, Clare Judkins

Ski Trip to Killington, Vermont

February, 1996

We both had great expectations of our ski trip to Vermont in the USA. Neither of us had skied before and although the prospect of being thrown onto a slope was daunting, we looked forward to it with anticipation and excitement.

The time leading up to the holiday passed reasonably quickly and although the journey of two flights to Boston was tiring it was worthwhile as we had some spectacular views of New York from the air. Fortunately, Boston

airport had reopened the day before we arrived, having been covered in snow, days previously.

Our first day was spent in Boston which gave us a taste of the local culture. In the morning, after an unusual breakfast of biscuits and cakes we wandered through the park used in the film 'Love Story' and saw the 'Cheers' bar. Later we were given a tour of the city by our coach driver after which we set off for Killington.

We arrived quite late in the evening and spent the night unpacking and familiarizing ourselves with our surroundings. The condominiums in which we were staying were well equipped and had facilities such as shops, a leisure centre and a restaurant so we were never stuck for entertainment in the evenings.

Our first morning commenced with a 7.30 meeting at the ski shop to have books and skis fitted.

After mastering the technique of getting off a lift without falling over we were ready for our first descent on snow. We spent the morning on 'snowshed' slope - one of the easiest - and then in the afternoon had lessons. This pattern carried on through the week with us taking lessons in the morning and skiing with the teachers in the afternoon. Although the weather had been cold, rain disrupted our skiing on two afternoons and we were then given the

opportunity to explore the area for ourselves.

The American instructor was excellent and combined with our sessions with the teachers our skiing improved considerably over the week. We completed many different runs and the feeling of satisfaction at the bottom was overwhelming.



From L to R: Louise Hawkyard, Louise Hutchinson and Elizabeth Jessop

The food was unbelievable. The breakfasts could have kept an elephant going for the whole day! Cereals, waffles, pancakes, muffins, sausages, fried bread, the list goes on!

Our evenings were full of excitement. If we didn't go out for a meal we hired a video and had pizza delivered to our room. All very relaxing!

It really was a fantastic holiday and on behalf of all who went we would like to thank Miss Applewhite and Mrs. Preston.

Louise Hawkyard, Louise Hutchinson and Elizabeth Jessop

Wakefield Girls' High School Old Girls' Association

activities had been arranged, including a VE Party in the cobbled yard.

The 1996 Reunion will be held on Saturday, 12th October, again at the Soroptimist Residential Club, when we hope many of you living in the south will join us.

*Shirley Hewitt (née Carpenter)
Winterton Cottage, Waterloo Road, Felpham,
Bognor Regis PO22 7EH Tel: 01243-866-257*

Engagements

- Gayle Briggs** (1987-94) to Mr. J. Richard Clayworth.
- Celia Harrison** (1974-85) to Captain Spencer Mannings.
- Severine Hodson** (1980-87) to Mr. Stephen C. Tasker.
- Lisa Little** (Rotherham 1985-92) to Mr. Paul Lawes.
- Fiona Senior** (1987-94) to Mr. Simon Hoskins.
- Caroline Settle** (1978-90) to Mr. Anthony Elston.
- Lucyanne Smith** (1983-90) to Mr. Michael H. Thomas.

Marriages

- Amanda Bell** (1983-90) to Mr. Martyn Edward Harris in August 1994.
- Charlotte Ellis** (1983-90) to Mr. Damian Coleman in August 1996.
- Karen Brockbank** (1974-78) to Mr. Christopher I. Cordingley in May 1996.
- Jane Fletcher** (1976-83) to Mr. Jonathan Gwyer in June 1996.
- Rachel Hodgson** (1983-90) to Mr. Charles Le Borgne in April 1996.
- Catherine Kelly** (1979-85) to Mr. Innes Ferguson in September 1993.
- Lindsay Kirby** (1983-90) to Mr. Mark Harrison in December 1995.
- Rachel Matson** (1977-84) to Mr. Steven D. Sykes in February 1995.
- Kirsty Shaw** (1981-88) to Mr Philip Cartledge in June 1995.
- Mary L. Townend** (1973-87) to Mr. Jocelyn Drouard in August 1995.

Justine Whitehead (1976-87) to Mr. Malcolm Smith in July 1995.

Ruth Andrassy (1981-88) to Mr. Graham Newton in August 1995.

Rachel Le Borgne (Hodgson 1983-90) Now living at 16 Bd de Provence, Appt 28, 29000 Quimper, France.

Justine Cornforth to Mr. Stephen A. Wallace in November 1994. (See News Items also).

Sarah Mann (1979-84) to Mr. Jimmy Nakel in June 1995.

Births

Karen Atherton (Hall 1963-78) has a son, Thomas William Frederick, born March 1996.

Catherine Ferguson (Kelly 1979-85) has a son, Calum Gordon, born March 1996.

Sarah Graham (Ward 1973-80) has a son, Euan Christopher, born August 1995.

President: Mrs. P. A. Langham, B.A., M.Ed.

Vice-President: Jacqueline Foyle

Shadow Vice-President: Helen Smith

Secretary: Jayne Horsfall

Magazine Secretary: Josephine Griffiths

Membership Secretary: Muriel Boothroyd

Treasurer: Penny Cliffe

Committee Members:

Reserve List:

Staff Representatives: Mrs. S. Bottomley, Mrs. G. Woods

Magazine Editor: Mrs. H. M. E. Gill

New Old Girls' Representative:

Thank you everyone for all the news received for our Section of the Magazine. I much appreciate the support I receive from the different generations of Old Girls. Long may it continue.

*Muriel Boothroyd,
Rest Harrow, Stoney Lane, East Ardsley, Wakefield WF3 2HW*

The Vice-President's Review of 1995-96

I am pleased to report that the Old Girls' Association has had another successful year. The Annual Craft Fair was well attended with a record number of stallholders, and was a thoroughly enjoyable day.

The Annual General Meeting on Tuesday, November 14th, 1995 was also popular, with many old girls and staff present, and two members received the 'Miss Jones Award': Lisa Sykes and Lisa Walker, both medical students who are funding themselves through their degree courses. (A more detailed account from Lisa Sykes can be found in the O.G.A. Section).

The Craft Fair this year is scheduled for Sunday, October 6th and we hope for record attendances - and sales!

The Annual General Meeting is in the Sixth Form Library on Tuesday, November 12th at 7.30pm, and the reunion of the 'Class of '93' on Friday, September 13th.

Many thanks to members of the committee for their support and hard work.

Jacqueline Foyle

London Reunion

The 54th Reunion of the London Group was held on Saturday, 16th October, 1995 and again the venue was the Soroptimist Residential Club at 63 Bayswater Road, London W.2. The Headmistress, Mrs. Langham, took the chair. There were over 20 Old Girls at the Reunion and some members joined us for the first time.

Most of us met for luncheon prior to the afternoon business meeting and were able to meet and exchange news with our friends. The business part of the Reunion was conducted as quickly as possible so that we could all hear the news from Wakefield told to us by the Headmistress. Mrs. Langham explained some of the anomalies which occur in 'League Tables', saying that although she did not agree with them it was pleasing to note that W.G.H.S. was higher than the Q.E.G.S! We were all sorry to hear that Miss Gray had retired and hope that we shall continue to see her at the London Reunion which she has attended whenever possible. We were given details of the building programme and were surprised to learn that the School owned all the property in Wentworth Street. We all hope that at the 1996 Reunion we shall be shown a map and photographs so that we 'Old Girls' can grasp how much work has been done.

Mrs. Langham concluded by saying how good the results had been, both academic and sporting, and what a varied selection of

- Caroline Jones** (Morgan 1980-87) has a son, Robert David Stuart, born February 1996.
- Barbara Swift** (Smith 1965-72) has a daughter, Caroline Lucy Jane, born December 1995.
- Leslie Smith** (Moore 1974-80) has a son, Oliver George, born February 1996.
- Alison Stobart** (Turton 1964-71) has a son, Conor, born January 1996.
- Harriet Wood** (1978) has a son, Max Christopher Ansell Wood, born January 1996.

Deaths

With regret we record the following:

- Margaret Joan Beaumont** (1923-32) died October 1995.
- Hilda M. Burbury** died August 1996 aged 96.
- Joan Danby** (Cockburn 1921-32) died August 1995.
- Miss E.M. Davies** (Ex-Head of Biology) died November 1995, aged 90.
- Miss M.G. Faithfull** (Ex-Staff) died April 1996, aged 90.
- Mary H. Fennell** died 1995.
- Philip Howcroft** died September 1996. A former Governor.
- Marjorie Kingsmill** (Wheatley).
- Margaret M. Iveson** died January 1995.
- Dorothy Pearce** (Splatt) Ex P.E. Staff, died July 1996, aged 90.
- Mary Stopford** (Yates) died January 1995.
- Marjorie Thorp** (Ex-Staff) died May 1996, aged 81.
- Kathleen Wilson** (Milner) died December 1993.
- Dorothy Winstanley** (Sowden).

Recent Successes of Old Girls

- Ruth Andrassy** Post Graduate Diploma in Clinical Pharmacy, Keele University.
- Karen Auty** B.Mus (Hons), RNCM, Music, Class II(i). Eleanor Warren prize for Salon Music. Leonard Hirsch prize for Beethoven. Terrence Weil prize for Chamber Music. Assistant violin tutor at RNCM. Freelancing for various orchestras including BBC Philharmonic Orchestra.
- Sarah Aylott** LLB (Hons), East Anglia, Law, Class II(i). To marry Alexander Cutts (QEGS) in 1998.
- Abigail Beagley** BSc (Hons), Edinburgh, Neuroscience, Class II(i). Taking a year out in America.
- Nicola Bell** B.Med. Sci, Nottingham, Medicine, Class II(i), Brian Sanderson Memorial Prize.
- Hannah Bennett** BA (Hons), Humberside, European Tourism, Class II(i).
- Emma Booth** LLB (Hons), Liverpool, Law, Class II(ii). Hopes to go to Law School.
- Angel Bowman** Edinburgh University Art History Prize 1995. BT Young Artist of the Year (S. Yorks) 1995. Has several exhibitions coming up in Edinburgh and Cyprus.
- Georgina Davis** BA (Hons), Warwick, Modern European History, Class II(i). Is going to Munich for 9 months to do an intensive German Language course. Hopes to obtain a contract with an accountancy firm in 1997.
- Dr. Cathy Donner** BM/BCh, Oxford University.

- Alexandra Dyson** BA (Hons), Newcastle upon Tyne, Business Management, Class I. Taking a year out in Australia.
- Andrea Firth** BSc (Hons), Luton, Public Policy and Management and Social Studies, Class II(ii).
- Elizabeth Forster** BSc (Hons), Humberside, Psychology, Class I. Planning to open a children's private day nursery.
- Sara Foss** BA (Joint Hons) II(i), French and Italian at Manchester.
- Samantha Gardner** BSc (Hons), Teesside, Process Biotechnology, Class II(ii).
- Amanda Harris** (Bell), LLB Law (Hons), II(i), Nottingham Trent University.
- Claire Harrison** BA (Hons), Newcastle upon Tyne, Combined Studies, Class II(ii).
- Nicola Frances** MA (Hons), St. Andrew's, English, Class II. Has taken up a post teaching English in the Czech Republic.
- Rachel Holdsworth** BSc (Econ), London School of Economics, Government, Class II(ii).
- Victoria Henry BA (Hons)** Manchester Metropolitan, Hotel Management and Tourism, Class I.
- Sarah Holmes** BA (Hons), Leicester, Geography and Economic and Social History, Class II(i). Undertaking a PGCE in Senior School Geography.
- Sarah Holt** BA (Hons), Teesside, History, Class II(i). Hopes to undertake a PGCE.
- Sylvia Jennings** BA (Hons), Christ Church College Oxford, Modern Languages, Class II(i). PGCE, Bristol University. In September 1996 takes up a position teaching modern languages at a school in Cheshunt, Hertfordshire.
- Ammabel Kelsey** BA (Hons), Class II(i), Hospitality Management.
- Katie Lawton** BA (Hons), Manchester Metropolitan, Hotel Management and Tourism, Class I.
- Jeanette Leadbeater** (Gilpin), BA (Hons), Architecture.
- Jill Lovell** BSc (Hons), Edinburgh, Zoology, Class II(i).
- Janet Marshall** Excellence in Hospitality Award.
- Jane Mayo** BSc, Class II(i), Geography, Newcastle upon Tyne University.
- Helen McKinlay** College Prize, Cambridge University, for Part I French and German.
- Sarah Mirfield** BA (Joint Hons), St. Andrews, French and Spanish, Class II(i). Going to Law School in York and then taking up a position with Stevenson Harwood Solicitors, London.
- Janey Mitson** B.Eng (Hons), Surrey, Civil Engineering, Class I. Has had a job offer from Cellnet.
- Katy Mullen** (1985-92), MA, Queen Mary and Westfield College, London University.
- Randeep Mullhi** Royal College of General Practitioners Medicine in Society Prize, 1995.
- Donna Neale** BA (Hons), Leeds, Linguistics and Phonetics, Class II(ii). Hopes to study for a PGCE in secondary French.
- Catherine Parkin** BA (Hons), Nottingham Trent, Business Studies, Class I. Employment with Pedigree Petfoods as a Territory Sales Associate in the North East.

- Amanda Pearson** BA (Hons), Ripon and York St. John's, History (with English Literature minor), Class II(ii). Has applied for an MA in Medical Studies.
- Lynne Perigo** BSc (Hons), Manchester, Geology, Class II(ii). Working for Nat. West. Possible teacher training in a year's time.
- Caroline Pick** BA (Hons), Newcastle upon Tyne, History, Class II(i).
- Stephanie Richards** Advanced Diploma, Sheffield, Nursing Studies.
- Anne Rishworth** BSc (Hons), Loughborough, Social Psychology, Class II(i).
- Joanne Shaw** BA (Hons), Humberside, Communication Processes, Class II(i). Has a Sports Parachutist Certificate.
- Raemy Singh** BCom (Hons), Birmingham, Commerce with French, Class II(ii).
- Kerry Smith** BA (Hons), Edge Hill College; Lancaster University, Applied Social Sciences, Class II(ii).
- Michelle Smith** PhD in Chemistry, Imperial College of Science, Technology and Medicine.
- Lorna Thwaites** BSc (Hons), Teesside, Process Biotechnology, Class I. Zeneca Prize for the Best First Year Examinations. Constantine Wright Scholarship. Management Trainee with Tinsley Foods.
- Catherine Tomkinson** BSocSc (Hons), Birmingham, Economics, Class II(ii).
- Sima Vaziri** BSc (Hons), Newcastle, Medical Microbiology, Class II(ii). Going on to study for an MSc.
- Fiona Watson** BSc (Hons), Durham, Mathematics, Class III. Trainee Accountant with a firm in Leeds.
- Louise Wilcock** BSc (Hons), Wales, Geography, Class II(i).
- Catherine Willington** NVQ, Bradford and Ilkley College, Hairdressing, Level 2.
- Sheila Wordsworth** (Murphy), BSc., The Open University.

News Items

- Ruth Andrassy** (1981-88), is now Aspeptic Services and T.P.N. Pharmacist at North Staffordshire Hospitals Trust. She retains her maiden name for professional reasons.
- Helen Boden** (1976-83), Lecturer in English Literature at Edinburgh University.
- J.M. Broadhead** (1984-91), has been working in a Research Station in New Zealand. Started PhD course in October at John Innes Institute, Norwich.
- Nicola Brooks** (Starrer 1976-81) is now running a retail photographic business in Cardiff town centre. She has two young sons.
- Gillian Cannon** (1981-89). After working as a Physiotherapist in York Hospital for two years, she went to Sydney, Australia, where she did locum work for four months. She then set out to back pack up the coast of New South Wales, where she met up with Sara Cuss. Now back in Sydney, she is working in a Physiotherapy Clinic in Double Bay.



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A Legal Aid Practice

Kirsten Civil (Deans 1983-88), is starting secondary P.E. course of one year, at Chiltern Training Group, Luton.

Helen Cockburn (1918-29), is now living in Morden College Blackheath - she is leading an agreeable life, but has very poor eyesight.

Justine Cornforth (now Justine Wallace), has worked as a Nanny, coping fairly recently with newborn quadruplets and their older brother and sisters. She describes it as a wonderful experience but a real challenge! She looks forward to the next reunion.

Sarah Cuss (1981-89), graduated with a 2:1 in International Business Information Technology with French, and then travelled to Hong Kong and Singapore en route for Australia. She is now in Airlie Beach working for a diving school, having taken all the relevant examinations to Divemaster level. She loves the life.

J. Fitton (Bulcock 1961-68), is still teaching. She has two children, a girl and a boy.

Alison Franklin (1977-88), has been appointed as a Lecturer in Organic Chemistry at the University of Exeter.

Harriet Hall (1981-88), has been posted to British Embassy in Peking as Press/Information Officer.

Felicity Heard (1980-87), has now moved with Boots Chemists from Grimsby to Liverpool, as Consultant Pharmacist in their large City Centre Store.

Mrs. E.M. Herbert A retired member of Staff, living in Leeds, has been a Governor of Fulneck G.S. for 10 years. She enjoys hearing all the W.G.H.S. news, and keeps in touch with Miss Hand.

Severine Hodson (1980-87), is now working at the University of Edinburgh Veterinary School, as Resident in Feline Internal Medicine. This is a three year appointment, funded by the Feline Advisory Bureau.

Rachel Le Borgne (Hodson 1983-90), is now studying at Brest University, for the equivalent of a PGCE, to teach English in French Secondary Schools.

Miss Lockwood A retired member of staff, has now moved into a Sheltered Home, Allerton Manor in Leeds. She has, unfortunately, lost her sight, but remains cheerful. Miss Knott writes that she enjoys telephone calls, on Leeds 01132 698918!

Patricia Lowe (Agus 1959-66), is now working for Age Concern in Norfolk at the County Office. She would enjoy hearing from any contemporaries living in East Anglia or Nottingham.

Lesley Mearns (McCann 1974-79), is now living in Warwickshire. She graduated from Warwick University last year with a 2:1 in Politics and Economics, and is now studying for a PhD at the Policy Centre at Sheffield Business School, and is also working as a part time lecturer, and enjoying the experience.

Katy Mullin (1985-92), is beginning Doctoral Research on James Joyce at Linacre College, Oxford.

Sarah Louise Noiro (née Robshaw), obtained a 2:1 Combined Honours BA in French and German at University College, London, followed by a year's teaching with Iingua in Strasbourg.

Subsequently she attended Westminster University completing an MA in Human Resource Management. Sept '96 she started work with British Airways, being appointed to their Graduate Scheme to work in International Banking.

Caroline Settle (1978-90), is commencing work as a District Nurse in Liverpool.

Lucyanne Smith (1983-90), has begun working as a Trainee Solicitor in Leeds.

Rachel Sykes (Matson 1977-84), moved to Zurich at Easter with the Union Bank of Switzerland.

Lisa Sykes (1982-89), (Miss Jones Award Winner 1995), always aspired to be a doctor but did badly in her Physics 'A' level and so opted to read Chemistry at Hull. She later re-applied for Medicine and went to Leicester but had to fund her first two years herself. Her final three years are now being funded by her LEA, and she has spent her medical elective in Canada, studying psychiatry in Toronto and general medicine in Northwestern Ontario. Her advice: don't give up on an important ambition. Keep trying!

Claire Thornton (1977-87), is now Assistant Manager at the Manchester Office of the Bank of Scotland.

Judith Todd Copley (1961-69), was elected Fellow of Association for Women in Science in February this year. Appointed Associate Chair, Dept of Mechanical Materials and Aerospace Engineering, at the Illinois Institute of Technology U.S.A. in 1995.

Margaret Tumber has been appointed President Elect of ALL, the Association for Language Learning. She attributes much of her early success to an inspirational German teacher, Miss "German" Jones at WGHS, who motivated her pupils, taking into account their abilities and personalities.

Rowena J. Davies (1964-71), MSc in Health Sciences in 1994. She gives news of her sister Sarah, who now lives in Boston U.S.A. and has two children, David 11 and Elizabeth 7.

Joan Glover (1930-39), a retired member of staff, writes that though troubled by arthritis she was able to visit the Isle of Man, to meet her cousin, for the first time for over 50 years.

New Members

Helena J.E. Brook The Spindles, 146A New Road, Middlestown, Wakefield.

Pippa Brown 117 George Lane, Notton, Wakefield.

Cerys Burcher 101 Chevet Lane, Sandal, Wakefield.

Laura Derrett-Smith 8 Manor Garth, Ledsham, South Milford, Leeds.

Joanne L. Hardcastle 43 Cliffe Street, Clayton West, Huddersfield.

Victoria Heaton 4 Applehaigh Lane, Notton, Wakefield.

Sophie A. Jones 34 Lyndale Drive, Wrenthorpe, Wakefield.

Charlotte Maynard 128 Benton Hill, Horbury, Wakefield.

Kathryn McMahon Tenter Balk Lane, Adwick-le-Street, Doncaster.

Castalain

Catherine Parkin Woodhayes, 26 Chevet Lane, Sandal, Wakefield.

Emily K. Walter 24 Ashdene Drive, Crofton, Wakefield.

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