






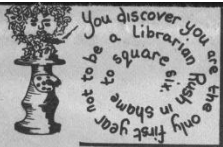

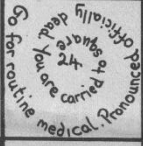




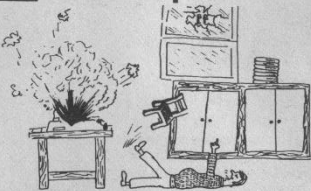

# TUP-AWARE

THE TUPTON HALL SCHOOL NEWSPAPER SUMMER 1982 20p

## THE FORSYTH SAGA

<b>Start 1st Year</b>	<b>13</b>	<b>3rd Year 14</b>	<b>27</b>	<b>5th Year 28</b>	You've made it! Go to Teacher Training College and learn how to start the whole process.
<b>1</b>	<b>12</b>	That cocky first year you threw down the bank has a brother in the fifth year. Run to square 19.	<b>26</b>	Given another Throw a six to escape. <i>lecture for exams. buisness 2no9p</i>	<b>40</b>
Your first school dinner. Miss a turn while you recover.	You win the form merit unit prize. Move forward two squares, you creep.	<b>16</b>	Snowflake falls on Admin. Block. Sent home to square twenty-one	<b>30</b>	Told to start 25 hours per day revision. Miss two goes due to exhaustion at the prospect.

<b>10</b>	<b>17</b>	<b>24</b>	<b>31</b>	Caught boozing in Royal Oak. Go back three squares.
<b>4</b>	<b>9</b>	Go on a school skiing trip. Discover Apres-ski. Miss two goes for boasting.	<b>23</b>	Take the lead role in Macbeth. Miss a go with Bubonic Plague.
You cause chaos when you mistake Mr. Sutton for the caretaker. Go back to start.	You blink twice and miss Sports Day. Also miss a go.	<b>19</b>	<b>33</b>	You are seen working during P.S. lessons. Sent to Coventry on square 31.
<b>6</b>	<b>7 2nd Year</b>	<b>20</b>	<b>21 4th Year</b>	Teachers discover the escape tunnel. Miss one go.
		<b>20</b>	<b>35 6th Form</b>	

Sir, Something's gone wrong !!!

# On the Dangers of Leaving School at 4 p.m.

So there I was, on a sunny but showery April afternoon at about 4.15 looking forward to a leisurely ride home on my new motor bike. Or so I thought.

My mind still in a state of wonderment after Physics, last lesson (Creep! Ed), I proceeded to put on my helmet, jacket etc. Being a sucker for punishment and I suppose a bit of a poseur, I decided to travel up Station New Road past the school entrance.

Having only collected the bike that particular morning I wasn't at all acquainted with the bike's handling. The road was greasy after yet another shower and I began to wonder about

the Japanese tyres fitted. I had been told that in wet weather their grip was about as effective as a chocolate crankshaft, i.e. next to useless. Anyway, undeterred, I set off.

About 100 yards up the road some kid ran across my path depositing his chemistry homework on the road, which, I suppose, isn't such a silly thing to do after all! Brakes working overtime I managed to stop. "That was a silly thing to do wasn't it?" I said, although in not so many words. He ran off!

I continued without further incident until I reached the school entrance, which is where the fun

begins. I approached cautiously looking like a Government -road safety advert (headlamp, belt etc) and noticed a bus waiting to pull out. I assumed he had seen me; he probably had but pulled out regardless. A wet road covered with ice-cream papers doesn't help matters any and eventually I skidded to a halt next to the bus. It's definitely much clearer close up.

After scraping myself from the bus I carried on slightly shaken. In the next 300 yards I encountered two open car doors and a learner driver kangarooing along at about 15 mph in top gear. At last I reached

Nethermoor Road, Peace at last!

I'm not moaning about cars being parked on Station New Road; they've got to park somewhere and if parked somewhere else a similar situation would occur. It's the fact that on Station Road quite a few road users and pedestrians totally forget any rules of the road making it dangerously hazardous for other road users. If these people don't do something about their actions an accident is about to occur.

So if you want to test a bike's brakes handling and your own incontinence do what I did. The handling and brakes proved O.K. but could you direct me to the nearest toilet?

## NEW TO THE SCHOOL



Mr. D. Medway, Head of Gladwin House.

## OPINIONS ON P.E. AT TUPTON

### P. E. Kit

Tupton Hall P. E. kit is very suitable for typical English weather. However, during the winter it can become rather a nuisance, especially as track-suits are rather a waste of time as girls don't often wear them except for P. E.

Couldn't the school provide track-suits?

### Different Sports

I think that Physical Education is very important to a school although I do not like it all that much. I prefer

big and use it for badminton, volleyball, basketball, netball, gymnastics, trampolining etc.

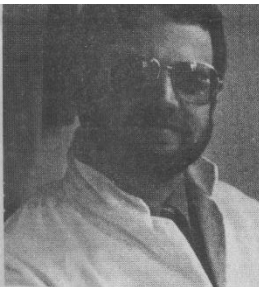
Our outdoor facilities include a big running track, long jump high jump etc. We have three netball courts which we use for netball, tennis, padder tennis and much more. We have a big area of fields which also come in handy for sports. My opinion is that anyone who does not do any sport should at least try something whether they can do it or not.

Beverly Needham 161

## V1th FORM SOCIAL

Having spent the day asleep in lessons conserving energy, the V1 th form arrived to their social evening as alert as they will ever be.

The compere was the renowned Mr. Sunderland who had managed to find the worst jokes possible especially for the occasion. By rights



Mr. A. Wood, teaches woodwork.

indoor P.E. That brings me to another point! I and many other girls agree that we should have more indoor P. E. especially during the winter. Sports in general are very good at Tupton Hall. There is a good variety, yet some of us would like to have a go at football, rugby or cricket, but I don't suppose the boys would like to do dancing.

### Other Ideas

It is very awkward having to carry round our P. E. bags especially when it is last lesson. I think we should have lockers which we could put our bags in at the beginning of the day.

Ruth Aldis 171

### Tupton P. E.

The school's P. E. is very good: it has lots of different sports. We regularly use our gym hall which is

Dear Sir,

I am writing to complain about unfair discrimination against girls and younger pupils in the activities they are allowed to take part in during games lessons.

Firstly girls are discriminated against in that they are not taught to play table tennis, badminton or trampolining unless they join clubs after school or at dinner breaks. I feel that activities like national dance are not active or interesting enough.

I think that there should be a wider choice of activities available to all pupils during their games lessons. This would make the lessons more interesting and therefore make the pupils more enthusiastic.

Yours faithfully,  
Marion Evans.



Mr. C. Warren, new to the English Department, can be seen as Banquo on Page Three.

Cover illustrations by 2nd and 3rd Years. Others, unless otherwise stated, are by Carl Flint, U6th.

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5 Low Street, Sutton-in-Ashfield  
Tel. 514448  
26-28 Bridge Street, Worksop  
Tel. 81900

38 Market Street, Long Eaton  
Tel. 61871  
26 High Street, Alfreton  
Tel. 2900  
12-14 Market Street, Clay Cross  
Tel. 683306

Following the pie and chips was a laser show which demonstrated that not only does the lower V1 th have beauty but also brains.

The band that came next were great until they got on stage. The highlight of their act was the two "female" dancers whose hats and dresses had a distinct "from the dustbin" flavour.

The Turner duo was a very nice interlude before the finale which arrived in the form of a certain Mr. Ledbetter. Don't ask me what he was supposed to do; sing and walk peculiarly I think. Some say he does that anyway! What he managed most successfully was to kick over a tape recorder having initially failed to start it, tuck in his shirt, hitch his trousers and scratch himself several times. All the same, he was very funny with the majority of the audience saying the best act. It was a fitting end to a pleasant evening.

# DRAMATIC DEVELOPMENTS AT TUPTON

More successes have come the way of Tupton Hall Drama since the last edition. At Christmas many brave souls braved the show to see a production of a zany, irreverent comedy: 'Skungpoomery'. One member of the audience was heard to remark that although he had seen the 'theatre of the cruelty' and the 'theatre of the absurd' this was the first time he had witnessed the 'theatre of the revolting'.

More horrors in every sense were in store. Even before Christmas, Mr. Shore began preparing for his next production, 'Macbeth'. By the time this play actually reached performance, most of the drama seemed, already to have occurred. The cast fell like culled haggises as the infamous curse of Macbeth struck. The national press sent photographers: interviews with staff and students appeared in local papers; television and radio companies descended like vultures upon the theatre. However, the cast struggled through injuries and illnesses and the production went ahead as planned.

In the event it proved another incredible success for a school already renowned for its theatrical expertise. The production aimed to capture the stark grim atmosphere that historical sources suggest permeated the



Stephen Peacock as Malcolm and Stephen Goodwin as Donalbano.



Roger Sutcliffe 2H3.

Scotland of 'Macbeth'. The bare, ominous set, designed by John Hargreaves, admirably contributed to this effect, and powerful, eerie musical and lighting effects created a chilling atmosphere.

No praise can be too high for the mature and sensible portraits by Hugh Ellis and Debbie Turner of the two central characters, Macbeth and Lady Macbeth. The overall acting standard was excellent, a tribute to the cast's hard work and Mr. Shore's expert guidance.

Special mention may perhaps be made of Mr. Warren's Banquo; three sinister if sensuous witches in Angela Beardow, Jane Calderwood and Natalie Field; three malevolent murderers and a series of hardworking 'minor' actors, David Plater and Mark Harrison prominent.

We await with trepidation the drama society's next blockbuster.



In the Foyer Macbeth, Lady Macbeth and Banquo. Hugh Ellis, Debbie Turner and Mr. Warren respectively.

## ..... DO YOU LIKE SCHOOL? .....

Answer the following questions, award yourself points according to the scheme below, and find out!

- When you leave for school in the morning, do you make sure you have
  - an apple for teacher
  - your books
  - forgotten your homework
  - a hand grenade?
- When the school 'bus arrives, are you
  - at the front of the queue, pushing
  - at the back, hoping the bus will be full.
  - in bed
  - in Skeggy?

- In assembly, do you
  - sing the right words loudly
  - hum
  - sing the wrong words loudly
  - snore?
- Two minutes after the bell goes for first lesson, are you
  - lined up outside the classroom
  - going the long way round
  - in the toilet with a fag on
  - Letting down tyres in the car park?
- What is an English lesson to you?
  - A chance to become involved in stimulating discussion,
  - A chance to avoid doing any writing.

- What does the lunch-time bell mean to you?
  - a delightful meal
  - a meal for laying down and avoiding.
  - the chippy
  - the end of the school day?
- When last lesson arrives are you
  - still eager to learn
  - willing, but too tired.
  - asleep at home?

- What do the holidays mean to you?
  - an irritating break in your studies
  - a well-earned but necessary rest
  - time off for good behaviour
  - no change.

How did you fare?  
 If you scored 0, I don't believe you, you're a little creep.  
 If you scored 1 - 16 very keen;  
 If you scored 16 - 32 you could find better things to do with your time;  
 If you scored 32 - 50 you can stay behind, afterwards.  
 Points for each answer:  
 a. 0  
 b. 2  
 c. 4  
 d. 10



# MY SCHOOL DAYS



Many of you who read this are, like me, reading the end of your school days. My school days as a pupil and a teacher, have been longer than yours, and in many ways different.

There were forty of us in the class, and not a toy in sight – not like your reception

or kinder-garten classes. We sat in our groups of eight, we did not talk and if we fidgeted we sat with our hands on our heads. During our play-time we were supposed to visit the toilets which were outside, full of spiders and somewhat smelly. You were not allowed to 'leave the room' on any pretext. Some people's waterworks resented this and it was not an uncommon sight, when we went out at play-time to see one or two of our little chairs, having been scrubbed by the caretaker, upended to dry in the sun. It is only now that I wonder what happened to the unfortunate children – were they up-ended and scrubbed too? I do not know. Such disaster never happened to me, so the mystery remains a mystery.

On Wednesday afternoon, we had 'art'. This was either 'clay' or 'sticky paper'. The cold, grey, sloppy clay was doled out and we rolled endless sausages out. The boys made them into goal-posts and the girls into snails with shells on their backs. The best part of this lesson was crumpling up the clay and putting it back in the bucket.

For 'sticky paper' we were given an outline drawn on paper and some gummed paper shapes. What the teacher said to stick, we stuck, where she said, how she said and when she said. Once we had a picture of a caravan: the teacher stuck too red circles for the front wheels; so did we

I was bored and I was always impatient so I stuck two green wheels on the back. She came round. She was about nine feet high I seem to remember. "Hah!" she sneered toothily, "we are having green wheels on the back?" so I was sent to stand behind the blackboard. For the next few weeks, I looked at every car or cart that passed and they NEVER had different coloured wheels on front and back. I think she was jealous of me.

Friday afternoon after play was 'lovely'. We all took a little Mansion polish in a tin and two rags and we polished our desks! The shiniest desk got the prize, a dip into the teacher's tin of boiled sweets. Jimmy Bryant usually won but he cheated because his mother sent him with Min cream and a velvet pad.

On Empire Day, May 24th, we wore our best frocks and the whole school carried little Union Jacks and marched round 'Britannia' who wore a little white dress and a gold helmet, like the lady on the pennies. Then we had the afternoon off for a holiday. I wanted so much to be Britannia but I was too small. A beautiful dark girl was chosen – her name was 'Esme Smikersgill'. Yes, really! It was the beginning of philosophy for me when I realized that although I might not be Britannia at least I wasn't Smickersgill!

All through this time my great friend was Judy R.... I first noticed her, in fact we

all did, because her knickers fell down in assembly. We were devoted friends, for years.

Then as a junior I came to Chesterfield. We had May Day and a school choir. We wore white frilly dresses and sang in two parts. Actually, now I realise how badly I sing, we probably sang in three parts; soprano, alto and mine.

The Depression was on in Chesterfield. As I walked to school I saw rows of men squatting down on their heels at street corners chatting quietly. 'They're unemployed', said my mother. They used to be miners. I had suddenly become one of the aristocrats in my class – I went away for a weeks holiday at the seaside; very few did. We were not rich but my father had a steady job on the railways.

At Christmas we were each given a carrier bag full of puzzles, tricks and samples. Our devoted teachers must have written to every firm in England to make sure we all had a present. To me it was a little extra but it must have been far more to some of my friends. We had young enthusiastic teachers at school and I remember them with gratitude. In a poor area, in times of hardship, they did wonderful work. It was while I was at this school known then as 'Derby Road Girl's Modern' that I decided to become a teacher. I have enjoyed my career very much.

by Mrs Kerry

## INTELLIGENCE TEST • INTELLIGENCE TEST • INTELLIGENCE TEST • INTELLIGENCE TEST

- 1 Set your alarm clock for 9.00 a.m. You can go to bed at 8.00 p.m. How long can you sleep?
- 2 Divide 30 by  $\frac{1}{2}$  and add 10. What is your answer?
- 3 You go into a room with a match in your hand. It is dark and there is an oil lamp and a candle – which you you light first?
- 4 A farmer has 17 cows. They all

- die except 9. How many has he got left?
- 5 Your doctor gives you three pills, one to be taken every  $\frac{1}{2}$  hour. How long will it take you to finish them?
- 6 Is it possible in the USSR for a man to marry his widow's sister?
- 7 Does the 5th November exist in

- France?
- 8 How many months have 28 days, granted that certain months have 30 and 31?
- 9 Why do certain Englishmen wear red-white-and-blue braces?
- 10 An archaeologist makes out that he had found pieces of gold engraved '48 B.C.' Is this possible?

- 11 What happened on the 25th December, 1938?
- 12 How many animals of each species did Moses take on to his ark?
- 13 A French aeroplane with 10 Frenchmen and 10 Swiss crashes on the Franco-Swiss border. Where do they bury the survivors?
14. A night watchman dies in the day. Does he get his pension?

## The Narrowboat

"TUPTONIA"  
Anchor! –  
Wahay!

At the time of writing, the anchor, the last item of equipment needed for the British Waterways Board Certificate of Compliance, is promised to be on board this weekend (15/5/82) (Thanks to Mr Mowbray). And it represents the end of a hard, long, final effort to complete the boat for full use. The Certificate of Compliance is required to get a Multi-User Licence which allows us to hire out the boat to anyone within the Parent-Teacher Association for school or private use.

The boat has been running using a private licence in order to begin training "Skippers", seek out problems, and recharge enthusiasm.

Groups of staff, parents and pupils have been out for day trips and a "guinea pig" party of staff and pupils, led by Mr Shore, have taken the boat for the weekend to the bottom of the Erewash canal (not literally of course!). Apart from a minor electrical problem the weekend trip went very smoothly, and was thoroughly enjoyed by all concerned.

The boat is moored at Langley Mill (25 minutes from school) on the Erewash Canal. There are 15 locks on the canal before it feeds into the river Trent at Long Eaton. As a measure of progress in transport it is a 7-hour journey, in high season, down the canal on the narrowboat. It takes 15 minutes in a car! Narrowboating is not for the impatient!

A narrowboat Management Committee is in the process of being set up comprising staff and parents, to have overall control of the running of the boat. But the hire charges for this year have already been set and bookings are being received. The charges are:—



### School (parties of pupils)

	£
Weekend	40
Week	100
Private (Staff/parents)	
	£
Weekend	80
Week	200

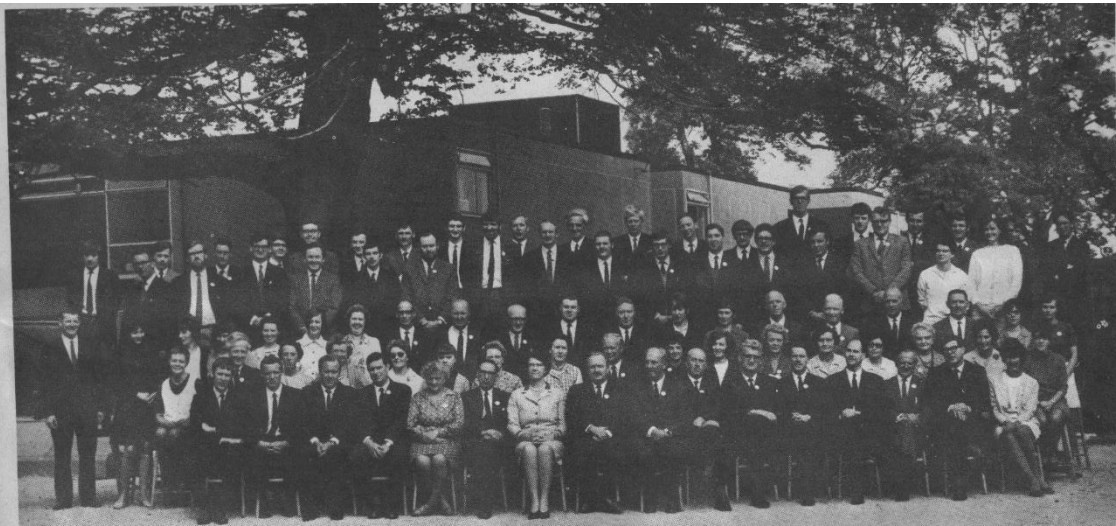
The charges are all inclusive, except for diesel (average consumption 1 gallon per 2 hours travelling). Whilst these amounts may appear large, private weekly hire amounts to £17 per person and by comparison, a hire company would charge £500 – £600 per week. At least one member of the Parent Teacher Association is required to be on

board.

"How do I book?" Contact Mr Sutton, Mr Hodgson, or Mr Johnson at school for details. "But I've never done it before." A private hire company would let you loose with 1 hour's instruction. We will guarantee you a full days training run (more if you want it). "What benefit will pupils get?" Enough experience to skipper the boat. Staff cannot be spared willy-nilly from school duties. Divide 1700 pupils by 9 (you need 3 adults for parties of young pupils) then divide by 3 (number of staff drivers) and it will take at least 2 years to ensure each pupil has a day on the boat! It is imperative we get as many skippers as possible (and the skipper could be a parent). Training trips will be taking place regularly every Sunday (unless booked) for the rest of this term. If you are interested come along: the enthusiasm is infectious. Tuptonia is utopia (now!)

G. Johnson

STOP PRESS: The Certificate of Compliance and the Licence have now been obtained.



## FIGHTING FOR A CAREER

Philip Pringle.

Do you remember Philip Pringle?

He was in H2 from the 2nd year onwards, and left in the 5th year with 6 CSE's — he did not revise, and hated school in general, save most of the 5th year! He was always short of money and thought he should be paid for going to school, realising this when he found he could be served underage in pubs.

are 6 weeks holidays in America. He thinks if there was a conventional war, we'd have a good chance of winning, because the troops are well-trained and we've got good equipment. However, he thinks in a nuclear war there'd be no winner.

The things he thinks are good about the army are "it's a good laugh, good mates, you can travel about, and basically it beats being on the dole in Clay Cross." Since joining the RAF he's taken up boxing, and



This is a picture of the staff at the school several years ago. Many have now left, but quite a few remain, or left the school only recently. How many can you recognize?

## Points of View

Dear Ed,

Please help me. My family won't accept me any more; how should I change? You see my mum is crazy about Boy George, whilst dad walks around the house singing "Relax — don't do it!"

As for grandma she's crazy about body-popping! However, the problem is as soon as I play my Lena Martell records they shout at me, and when I was listening to the "Wombing Song" the other day they

Since junior school, however, he always wanted to be in the RAF, and joined the Air Training Corps at the age of 12. He's now stationed at RAF Luchars, near Dundee in Scotland, where his job in the army is working in a small team which fires ground to air missiles to shoot down enemy aircraft. In action they have a life expectancy of 3 days.

If attached to Harriers, he could be on the front line of the battlefield. RAF Luchars is the main strike command base in all Europe — a place for refuelling American F16 aeroplanes, and therefore a main enemy target.

Philip has undertaken 6 weeks Basic RAF training, and following that, during 6 months further training he visited various parts of England, Denmark, Germany and France, and he is hoping to go to Central America in the near future. He will also probably be posted to Germany in the next few months, and after that he will go on a four month tour of the Falklands. When he gets back to England he'll probably have a 'jolly' (we bet he will!). No, really, 'jollies'

runs 5 miles every morning and evening, completely out of choice, even though he didn't like PE at school! He also often sets himself the challenge of running with weights on his feet — "thinks it's a laugh".

They normally get fined £25, or have to do dirty jobs for being late in the morning; also, if they get drunk they get heavily fined and if they punch someone there's a fine, but it's normally laughed off. If they're not fined in their first year they're considered loners and creeps by their contemporaries. Philip's been fined for being late twice, and being drunk and disorderly.

He gets paid £270, not a massive sum, but after 70p a night being taken out of this for accommodation, he gets all his meals free, and he thinks the food's great, with 8 choices at dinner and night, puddings, and if you ask for sandwiches at 1 a.m. in the morning you'll get them. Therefore the rest of his wages are spending money — good, especially as the prices are subsidised — a pint is 44p.

His family are over the moon about his joining (which by the way is for 9 years).



especially since his grandad jumped with the paras in the war, being captured in Arnhem. His Grandad wants him to go for his wings. He thinks there are just as many opportunities for women — there are no qualifications necessary and if you can run 1½ miles in 11½ minutes (women) or 10 minutes (men) it's an option open to everyone, and well worth considering.

threatened to throw me out! What shall I do???

Yours anxiously,

A trendy wibble.

Dear trendy wibble,

Try ringing SHCW (Society for Prevention of Cruelty to Wombles) and see what they say.

Dear Editor,

I got up this morning only to find the clock had stopped, and so I was late for school. On the way to school, a sixth former pushed me in a dirty great puddle. So of course I got into trouble at school for coming in so late. I was late for my maths lesson, since I was washing the mess off, and so I was told to stay in detention. This made me late for dinner and when I arrived nearly everything had gone, apart from some suet dumplings, and the skin off the rice pudding. This afternoon I couldn't help puking all over my English teacher and again I was late home, my tea was cold, and my mum nagged at me for being so late. What can I do?

Yours hopefully,

Francis Spencer.

Ed,

Are you sure that's all you need help with? The answer to your problem is that it's just one of the hazards of growing up and don't forget SCHOOLDAYS ARE THE BEST DAYS OF YOUR LIFE.

Dear Edward,

I have a serious problem — my legs dropped off during a rugby match and some cruel 5th former has stolen my wheelchair. This is of no consequence actually as my arms have also dropped off whilst pushing in the bus queue and the wheelchair won't be any good anyway unless they get it to me before I bleed to death.

Lots of love, Bob.

P.S. I had great difficulty typing this letter with my nose.

Dear Bob,

Why worry? You're dead, the everyday hazard of being a hooker.

## STOP PRESS

FURTHER DEVELOPMENTS ON THE CAFETERIA SYSTEM.

The decision to go ahead with the cafeteria system has been postponed for two or three years because of the difficulty of organisation, as the school is based on a house system and because of the large number of pupils in the school.

JEANETTE GARLICK.  
CAROL WATSON.

## THE TRUTH ABOUT SCHOOL DINNERS

### SCHOOL DINNERS

School Dinners — Yeuch! If that's the impression you get when somebody mentions school dinners, are you really being fair? Have you ever thought of the amount of work involved?

We thought, perhaps not, so we spent a day in the sixth form canteen to observe the events of the typical day.

On Wednesday 15th February we arrived in the canteen at 9.25 a.m. The cook, Mrs. Dorothy Mather and one of the general assistants, Mrs. Nellie Ralph were already hard at work. Earlier that morning both the butcher and the grocer had made their deliveries and when we arrived, Mrs. Mather was checking the items against the order list. The menu for the day was as follows:

Ham and Pineapple,  
Creamed Potatoes,  
Cauliflower and Carrots,  
Cheese Sauce,  
Fruit Flan and Cream.

Each menu is set in advance by the school's Caterer, Mrs. Julie Thorp. Mrs. Thorp starts work at 9.00 a.m. each morning, and works the longest of all the canteen staff, not finishing until 4.00 p.m. Mrs. Mather starts work at 9.45 a.m. but finishes at 3.15 p.m., while the three general assistants, Mrs. Nellie Ralph, Mrs. Margaret Maxey and Mrs. Irene Butterly start at 9.00 a.m., 11.45 a.m. and 12.45 p.m. respectively.

After the deliveries had been made the actual preparation of the meal could begin. While Mrs. Ralph was preparing all the vegetables, Mrs. Mather

lined and baked the pastry cases for the fruit flan.

At 10.25 a.m. the ladies have a short tea-break, allowing them time to refresh themselves before continuing with the meal.

During this break, as a matter of interest we asked the quantities of the food that they had used in preparing that day's meal. The answers were amazing! 14 lbs of carrots, 1 sack of potatoes, 2 lbs of ham, 2 lbs of Rosell (instant cream) several cauliflowers and an enormous tin of mixed fruit.

After the break, the ham, which was in the steamer, was taken out to cool and then Mrs. Mather poured the fruit into the cases. These were completed by Mrs. Thorp who decorated all 15 of them with cream.

By this time, all the kitchen staff, except Mrs. Butterly, who had not yet arrived, were hard at work. The ham was sliced and placed in the trays with the pineapple, and the cheese sauce was prepared.

Each utensil was meticulously washed after use and equipment like the rumble and slicer were washed down and put away. The carrots, cauliflower and potatoes were strained and were put into tins which were kept hot in the 'hot cupboards'.

By 12.50 p.m., all the food was ready for serving and the 'early diners' began their meal. The main diners are served at approximately 1.10 p.m. For the next hour the kitchen staff are at their busiest. All the returned crockery and cutlery are washed immediately and put away until the following day.

The staff have to wait until 2.15 p.m. before

they have their own dinner, which is the same menu as the pupils.

After their dinner they have the task of cleaning their own crockery and also sweeping and cleaning down all the worktops, ovens and floor. They also wash down the tables in U3 and U4 and clean Mrs. Thorp's office. Then all food is weighed and prepared as far as possible for the following day.

On this particular day the ladies also had the extra task of preparing afternoon tea for the two visiting politicians, Mr. Tony Benn and Mr. Nicholas Bourne, who were giving a speech that afternoon.

After we had spent all day with them we thought it only fair that we should give them the opportunity to voice their opinions, and Mrs. Mather acted as spokeswoman.

The overall opinion was that they enjoyed their work and any leg-pulling about school dinners, which is common, makes their job all the more enjoyable and gives the staff a chance to joke back with the pupils. Mrs. Mather said that the greatest satisfaction is when pupils actually tell them that they have enjoyed their meal. However they would like to see the introduction of a suggestion box so that the people who have dinners could have more say in what they would actually like to eat. We were made entirely welcome by all the staff, who are a warm, unfurling group of people whom we are sure you would agree, deserve our most sincere thanks.

# THE MADMAN

by Alan May

She stepped carefully, slowly, into the no-mans-land where he was ruler. Behind her the throng of people closed in expectantly, but stopped as they reached the barrier of their own fear. She went on alone. The dark, cloudy sky shone grey into her hair; her face was hidden in the musty depths of the ruins. He watched her, as she picked her way between the piles of broken bricks, and the stagnant pools. His instincts rose. Kill! Now! Not find me yet! Kill! Not yet! A few slates fell from a nearby roof. She whirled towards the sound, straining to hear the tiniest movements. Kill! Not yet! He sat alert behind an ancient crumbling wall. Waiting. His mad grin settled once again on the young woman, who was walking along the cracked, pitted surface of what once was a road. Kill! Instinctively she turned towards his hiding place, and cautiously began to step towards it. The sound of traffic

running down his chin. He fixed the woman in his sight, and with an earth-shattering roar, ran towards her, his eyes ablaze with the other's fear. A shriek came from the crowd: a woman fainted, but he did not hear it. He bore down on her like an avenging angel. She was only a matter of feet from his grasp. Then came a loud report, and he felt a stinging pain in his buttock. Snarling, he pulled out the tranquiliser dart and threw it uselessly, in the general direction of the gunman near the crowd. Then he turned, and staggering towards the woman, he collapsed at her feet, with a final defiant growl on his lips.

The woman, Angela Quinnt, a famous psychologist, heaved a trembling sigh of relief. "Thank heaven you got him first time, George, or I'd have been a goner".

The man with the gun smiled and nodded. Angela turned back towards the prostrate madman. It was strange how pleasant the area seemed now, as the sun came out. The broken down walls were much less sinister, more like benign old gentlemen: well worn but harmless. She turned away again and walked back towards the crowd. "Okay, everybody, the operation was a success. Her



from the nearby road had quietened: even the birds were not singing — if there were any in that untidy place. More slates rattled to the ground and part of a nearby wall collapsed in the icy wind, but she carried on walking towards him. Kill! Now! Now! He jumped out from the wall, saliva

from his mouth. "We'll take him where he'll get the best possible treatment." She stopped and beckoned to two young fresh-faced youths, who were sitting in a parked van with a stretcher. "Come and get him; he'll be out for an hour or so yet".

Eagerly they hopped out and trotted through the calm ruins, between the broken down walls, which were painted with benign smile of sunlight. Angela watched and tutted with satisfaction as they picked the man up, put him on the stretcher, and took him back to be loaded into

the van. "C'mon George, let's be gone", she said in a satisfied tone, and walked back to the van.

The man crashed about in the cell below them, uttering piercing shrieks of fear and anger. "He's gonna be a tough nut to crack, this one", Angela said in an absorbed tone, as she stared through the closed circuit television camera at the man wreaking havoc in the cell below. If he could be called a man. His animal instincts were running wild.

George came up behind her and squeezed her arm gently, reassuringly. "That's why I wanted to be the one to be bait this afternoon", he said in a reproachful voice. "He could've killed you." "Talk sense, George, you know you're the only one who can handle a gun in this joint". The sharpness in her voice gave her away; she knew how close it had been alright.

He didn't press the matter. "You'll sort it out in the end", he said. "I've never seen you fail yet". "I hope you're right".

His name was Richard Macdonald, or at least that was what they had called him at the Centre. He stopped at the crossroads and paused, thoughtfully, wondering which way to go. Almost unconsciously, his feet made up his mind for him, and turned left. As he walked, he straightened his blue suit. In a strange, but important way, he wanted to be especially civilised. He did not know why; it was just important. He reached the next junction, and without thinking immediately turned right. Why had he done that? Each step forward seemed to increase his determination to continue along this road; powerful long forgotten memories stirred as he ploughed forwards. He turned the

corner, and there he was.

He stood in front of a new council estate, which looked as if it has been built whilst he was spending those three years at the Centre. Only a few broken down walls served to remind him. And then come on almost overpowering flood of old memories. He — a mad man — runs, and then there came a voice into his mind. "It's your own fault, Richard. Your first girlfriend left you here and you swore you would go mad. You swore, Richard. And you must keep your oath".

The soft sibilant voice filtered through his mind, as though the ruins themselves were trying to communicate with him.

"No! No!" he screamed. He fell to the cracked and cratered volcano-like road. Above him the clouds rushed to cover the sun. The sinister houses seemed to bear down upon him, and then, one by one, slates began to fall off their roofs. And then he picked himself up, snarled, and ran off into the new ruins.

Alan May





# TUPTON HALL TO ENTER SPACE RACE

Before the end of the year Tupton Hall might well have its very own link with an artificial satellite. The satellite in question is UOSAT, a dustbin-shaped lamp of electronics presently orbiting the Earth at a height of 330 miles.

It was built by the University of Surrey and paid for by AMSAT-UK, a group of amateur satellite enthusiasts. What makes UOSAT special is that it was designed specifically for use by schools and colleges.

This means that our school, once it has got the right equipment, can receive information on magnetic storms, solar particles and temperature measurements direct from space. Not only this, but UOSAT's on-board TV camera will beam down live

pictures of the Earth's surface as it passes over us.

How do we get all this information? Simple. All we need is an aerial, a 145 MHz FM receiver and an interface unit to convert some of the satellite's signals (known as telemetry) into TV pictures. To make things even easier for us, UOSAT carries a speech synthesizer on board; all the data will be told to us by an electronic voice.

UOSAT will obviously be useful to the Physics and Geography Departments, and it will keep Mr. Gibbons' computers busy making orbital predictions. It will also be of great interest to anybody who is interested in space — but it is worth it?

At a cost of about £230, the answer is almost certainly 'yes'. To look at it another way: linking up with UOSAT will cost us the equivalent of 1/35th of the narrowboat or 1/2 a school computer.

Unfortunately, there is one slight snag. UOSAT is in a relatively low orbit, which means that in four or five years time it will re-enter the atmosphere and burn-up.

This won't be such a disaster as it may seem, for there are several more amateur satellites which can be tracked. Hopefully, Tupton Hall's satellite tracking equipment will gradually be added to, enabling the school to monitor scientific satellites, track military satellites and even eavesdrop on manned missions.

All this, if it ever happens, is still a long way in the future. It is by no means certain yet that the school will participate in the UOSAT project, but there's a good chance we will.

If any of you are interested in artificial satellites then you should see Mr Gibbons' 'Kosmik Kronikle', a comprehensive guide to all the hardware whirling around the Earth. It should be available for reference in the Science Block soon, and will be regularly updated.

Those of you who prefer our real satellite will be pleased to hear that Mr. Hughes is hoping to set up a moonrock display some time in the near future.

The way things are going, NASA had better watch out for us!

## WHAT WILL IT BE LIKE AT TUPTON HALL?

(BY PUPILS OF THE LOCAL PRIMARY SCHOOLS)

Most of the Fourth Years were looking forward to making new friends at Tupton Hall and at least half of them wanted to get involved in games.

There were some worries, however. Nicola Davies wrote, "I don't like Maths."

looking forward to the orchestra, I play the cornet, guitar and the organ. I am also looking forward to the swimming pool and science. I said in the first part of my letter that I am afraid of the teachers. If they are go-

My fears are sixth formers and some teachers, especially Mr Sutton. I'm looking forward to going there.

By Wayne Lillyman

I think Tupton Hall will be partly good and partly boring especially if we have Mr. Sutton other wise known as Daddy Sutton. Another teacher I might like is Miss Short. My fear is the

I think Tupton Hall will be

Joanne Hopkinson stated, "The subject I am dreading is English." Barry Fullwood, Rosamund Davies and Robert King were not looking forward to hard work — especially homework. Marcus Harding said he was dreading exams.

Three of the form were anxious about bullying.

I would like to thank Mr. Ellis for allowing the Fourth Year to discuss and write their views about Tupton Hall.

Rachel Smith 1H1

I think that Tupton Hall will be quite good. I already know my way round as I have been there quite a few times. I am looking forward to doing drama and also want to be in the orchestra. The only thing I am worried about is cross country. My brother has taken me on the boys' run but he says the girls' cross country is much shorter.

By Karen Northend

I think Tupton Hall will be quite good. However, I am a bit worried what the teachers will be like. I am

ing to be mainly and shout at you if you're not clever enough — that's the only thing I worry about. I am not frightened of the bullies. I can stick up for my self.

By Joanne Hopkinson

I think that Tupton Hall will be quite a nice place and interesting. I am looking forward to looking round the school and meeting the teachers and facilities around there.

I am worried about getting lost.

By Joanne Gregory

I think Tupton Hall will be more exciting because there are more activities. But mostly I am looking forward to the swimming baths and mixing with new friends. I am also worried about the homework and tests. Some big older people will bully me about, and I think I shall get lost. But the main thing is getting detention.

By Clair Holmes

I think Tupton Hall will be good because of science and pantomimes.

experience to all those who go up, because maybe they haven't been to Tupton Hall. The main thing I am looking forward to is the swimming pool, and the sports, what they will be like. I am a bit worried about the teachers, wondering if they will be alright or a bit moody. Also whether the pupils will be nice to you when you first go up, or if they will start picking on you.

By Joanne Rhodes

sixth form pupils who will go around hitting me.

By Ian Hammon

I think Tupton Hall will be great. I am looking forward to getting away from this place and the teachers and using the facilities there.

I'm worried about getting beaten in by the 5th and 6th formers but it can't get much worse than Tupton Primary!

By Robert Asbury

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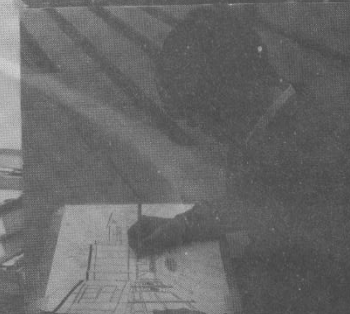
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## INTELLIGENCE TEST—ANSWERS

- |   |                                   |
|---|-----------------------------------|
| 1. 1 hour.                              | 14 points — Genius!               |
| 2. $30\frac{1}{2} + 10 = 70$ .          | 13 points — Gifted.               |
| 3. The match.                           | 12 points — Very intelligent.     |
| 4. 9.                                   | 11 points — Intelligent.          |
| 5. 1 hour.                              | 10 points — Average intelligence. |
| 6. No, he is dead.                      | 9 points — Slight intelligence.   |
| 7. Yes.                                 | 8 points — Rather stupid.         |
| 8. 12 months.                           | 7 points — Stupid.                |
| 9. To keep their trousers up.           | 6 points — Very stupid.           |
| 10. No, since Christ had not been born. | 5 points — Moron.                 |
| 11. Christmas.                          | 4 points — Complete moron.        |
| 12. None, since it was Noah.            | 3 points — Cretin.                |
| 13. Nowhere, they are alive.            | 2 points — Complete cretin.       |

# PHOTO ROUND-UP







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## SCHOOL STAFF PROFILES: Caretakers—Mr. & Mrs. Smith

It is a fact that without the caretakers the school would be unable to function, so I went along to their office to find out how they keep this great establishment of learning running smoothly.

I found Mr. and Mrs. Smith in their overalls having their coffee break and, being splattered with Windolene, I began to feel part of the scene as we started to discuss the daily routine.

There are four caretakers at the School: Mr. Smith (Sam) who is the head-caretaker, Mrs. Smith, his wife, Mrs. White and Mr. Herzig (Tim).

I discovered their job includes a great number of tasks. It is an early start for them as they have to unlock the School, sweep the paths and empty the dustbins before the pupils even arrive. The caretakers then do other regular daily jobs such as taking deliveries to the kitchens and collecting the waste, picking up the litter created by pupils leaving the tuck shops and cleaning and maintaining the boilers.

Besides these tasks there are always other things that crop up during the school day. The caretakers may have to board up a broken window, replace a light bulb or even unblock the drains. At the end of the school day comes what could be considered the most important job they have to do — locking up. Every door must be locked, every window must be closed and the alarms have to be set — this takes two hours every night.

When I asked Mr. and Mrs. Smith what they most liked about their job they said the variety of their work and being able to meet and get to know both pupils and staff. Mr. Smith also mentioned 'being my own boss' and Mrs. Smith, the satisfaction of doing a job that the school couldn't do without.

I then asked them if they had to deal with much vandalism and they said there was very little, some people empty out the dustbins and roll them down the banks, but there has been an improvement since the new burglar alarm system was installed.

When asked about the most important aspect of the job, besides locking up, they both agreed it was safety of the pupils: 'the pupils come first'. For example, they have to make sure the paths are clear of snow in Winter and they try, if sometimes unsuccessfully, to stop people falling into uncovered man-holes while unblocking drains. The caretakers also think it is important to build up a good relationship with the pupils as well as staff — I think it is obvious that all the caretakers have been successful at this for they have many young friends in school.

I think you would agree with me that the caretakers have a very important part to play in the school and they deserve more (credit) than they probably receive.

Susan Clark.

## PROBLEM PAGE



formers. There is a drastic cure known as "Suspendo Permanentea" but this is rarely used. I'm sure this difficult phase will pass naturally.

Dear Marj,  
I have forty tons of cheese. Can you suggest a use for it?  
Signed  
"Mousey"

Note: In fact I have already written to "Mousey" personally and my suggestion has been accepted. The cheese has been donated to a large comprehensive school near Clay X who are using it to "brighten up" school meals.

Dear Marj,  
I am very worried: people are always making comments about my personal appearance. The other day someone actually called me "Compo". I cannot understand it. I enclose a recent photograph of myself. Can you throw any light on my problem?  
D. S. of Tupton.

Dear D. S. of Tupton,  
From looking at the photograph I can see that you certainly are a character of unusual tastes. May I make a few suggestions though?

Firstly, do people cry "Hello, Sailor!" as you pass them? If they do, I suggest you get rid of the bargee's headgear.

Don't you find that straw irritates the skin? Respectfully, I suggest that it is not the most suitable of fashions unless, of course, your name is Gummidge.

Lastly, I must admit that your clothes are not the height of fashion, unless chicken blood stains are in vogue.

Perhaps you could find some solace in the company of rabbits? These friendly little animals would take to you immediately.

Dear Marj,  
What can I do? I am an over worked sixth-former whose teachers do not understand me.

Already my time is taken up with drama, the school rugby team, the school newspaper and playing in a band. Despite all this, some teachers are getting ratty with me because I can't fit in their lessons. How can I explain and make them understand?

Signed  
"Playboy"

Dear Playboy,  
Do not worry. This condition is perfectly normal and can be found in almost all sixth

Dear Marj,

The last few weeks I have been in love with this boy in our form. I think he is marvellous but strangely I seem to be the only one who thinks so. I think he's handsome and dresses in the best possible taste but my friends say he's fat, scruffy and has a face like a dustbin lid. I say he has a wonderful warm personality. They say he's had tempered and has no friends. I don't know what to do, whether to forget him or not. I enclose a photograph of him. What do you think?

"Puzzled".

Dear "Puzzled",  
How did you see to write the letter?

Dear Marj,

I think my History teacher dislikes me immensely. I don't know why. I mean I've only forgotten my homework a dozen or so times this year. But he still persists in giving me stiff lectures, calling me a chump and making weird facial expressions towards me. What do you advise?  
"Academic"

Dear "Academic",  
We think we know who you are referring to and there's no need to worry. These actions which are pretty weird are all part of this teacher's natural behaviour.

Dear Marj,

Just lately I have become so depressed. My girlfriend for just over a year finished with me a fortnight ago because she said I was so mean with money. I honestly don't think this is the reason.

Last year I took her out to the cinema at least twice and on one occasion I actually paid for her. My so-called friends at school walk away whenever I'm around. I'm so depressed I feel I may do something stupid. Can you help?

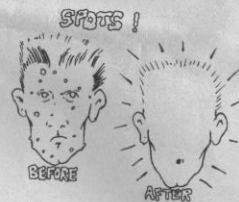
Dear Tightfist,

Well what a character you are! We had a really good laugh at your predicament. One of the funniest yet. You write this letter, full of self pity which incidentally makes me sick, and expect to get an answer? About your depression we suggest you contact Euthanasia; they're bound to help you. (Heh, Heh.)

## Medical Problem

Dear Marj,

Over the last few weeks my face has been covered in these great big gurgling spots. People begin to talk about me whenever I'm around. I accept that people of my age get spots but I seem to have got every-one's share. Can you suggest anything?



Dear Pimples,

If Topex, Biactol etc. don't work then we suggest you try our method. Firstly clean face thoroughly with wet Brillo pad. Dry off with blowtorch. Apply Polyfilla to face working into contours of face. When dry, remove polyfilla (a hammer may be an advantage). Then look at the results. Half of your face will probably have gone but so too will those awful stubborn spots.  
P. S. We also have sent you a do-it-yourself plastic surgery kit.

# Your Letters

Dear Sir,  
We are writing a complaint about the school uniform.

We think that uniform should be worn properly to save your clothes and money, and we think fifth years are not wearing uniform as well as the other years. The teachers only ask them why they haven't got their proper uniform and they just give them their excuse. The fifth year set a good example to the other years, especially the prefects, who should wear proper uniform. When they don't wear uniform it just makes the school untidy.

Yours faithfully,

T. Willis and  
T. Garnet



Dear Sir,  
I am writing to you about the lack of sport in this school. All right you may say that we have House Football, House Rugby and House Cricket but these events only last three days at the most. Couldn't we either increase the number of matches played or bring in some new sports?

income, the price of the newspaper means we only just break even.

Editor.

Dear Sir,

I would like to complain about homework. Because of all the work we do at school we are too tired to do any more work at night.

It would be all right at Christmas or Summer just to revise, but homework for the rest of the time is too bad, especially in the Summer when it's hot and the nights are light. My younger brother can go out because he hasn't any homework but I have to stay in and do my homework. It's not fair!

Yours faithfully,

Pete Briddon

Dear Sir,

I am writing to tell you how happy I was with the "Christmas Quiz". I was very pleased with the way everything was set out.

Some of the questions were easy and some were hard, but nevertheless they were interesting. Each section was different, and so gave a wide choice of subjects.

The time allowed to do the quiz was spent looking for the answers by many people. People were in the local Library looking in books. I think that the Christmas Quiz should be repeated again. To Mr. Cathey who organized it, I would like to say "Thank You".

Yours faithfully,

Susan Linacre 3H1

Dear Editor,

We are writing to you to complain about not being allowed to go inside at breaks and dinner.

time but it would be nice to know that we have somewhere to go when it is cold.

Yours faithfully,

Julie Cantrill  
Joanne Dales  
Helen Thompson  
Kay Burdall  
Caroline Knowles  
Helen Marshall  
Gillian Froggatt

Dear Editor,

I am writing to you about exams. It's not that I disagree with them, but in summer it's not very nice when you have to stay in revising. Why not have the main exams in the winter when the weather is poor?

This would benefit pupils and teachers. I am sure they would rather mark the major exam papers in the evenings in winter than in summer. So let's hope the main exams can be moved to the winter months.

Yours faithfully,

Rachel Smith 3H1

Dear Sir,

I am writing to this magazine about the A.T.C., "The Air Training Corps." This organisation is for people aged between 13/18 and cadets can stay until they reach 20. The A.T.C. has only just been opened up to girls, providing there is one lady to every twelve girls.

I have just started going to the A.T.C. at Alfreton with another friend who is also a girl. We are officially "tea-girls" but we do join in with the things that the boys do, such as exercising, first aid, learning about the airforce, the way it is run and worked, and its aeroplanes etc. but we are not allowed to take any badges or awards, go on trips or fly aircraft. Anything outside our base, we cannot do unless we have a lady. The lady needs no qualifications, her petrol money is paid for there and back, twice a week, and she also is paid to go on A.T.C. holidays skiing and canoeing.

From what my friend and I have seen of the A.T.C. (which is on Tuesdays and Thursdays 7pm until 9pm), we would highly recommend it to any boy or girl who is keen on flying, gliding, skiing, shooting, canoeing, caving, rock climbing, and camping. However the A.T.C. (especially ours!) needs ladies to come and supervise.

So please, help yourself help the A.T.C. to become open to boys and girls alike.

Ask about it now!

Yours hopefully,

Julie Raybould,  
3H1  
(Official tea-girl).

Dear Sir,

I was watching the television the other night when the news was on. There were men slaughtering the seals.

took up to twenty minutes to die and the snow changed from white to red. The fur is sold and used to make fur coats.

If people think this is cruel and think the seals should be protected, as I do, couldn't we write to the R.S.P.C.A or Greenpeace?

Yours faithfully,

Susan Shaw 2H1

Dear Sir,

I am writing this letter to complain about the way people park their cars when collecting their children from school at 4.10 pm. Surely something could be sorted out to stop the buses having to weave their way in and out of the lazily parked cars. There is a danger that someone will be knocked down.

My idea is that all the cars should be parked on the nearest side of the road to school, so the other side is clear for the traffic. My mother has picked me up from schools before and I've seen how dangerous it could really be.

It is for all our sakes that something should be done about it.

Yours faithfully,

Richard Kershaw 3H1



Dear Sir,

I am writing to complain about the muddy slope near the 'K' blocks.

I realise that when the 'K' blocks were first built the banks were grass but, due to constant use they are now bare. In bad weather, the slope becomes a treacherous mud-slide. I have seen many people fall down that area and dirty their uniforms. I think they should have some steps not just on one side but on both.

I hope by this you realise how difficult it is to get to certain lessons and I hope this complaint will be thought over.

Yours faithfully,

For instance what about a House Chess or Badminton competition?

Editor,

I am sure that Mr. Myhill would organise a chess competition if you asked him nicely!

Dear Sir,

I am writing to tell you with (helpful?) suggestions concerning your newspaper.

I have discussed the matter with my friends and have come to the conclusion that the newspaper is too expensive. We appreciate the high cost of producing such a newspaper, but perhaps a form of income to offset this could be obtained by selling advertising space to local traders of Sport and Music Equipment or Motor Cycles.

Other items covered could perhaps be review on films showing in the area, gossip columns and world events, the music scene, perhaps even hobbies page; the mind boggles at the possibilities. Finally, could you please keep your article up to date as the last issue contained an article referring to the Drama Festival last year.

Yours faithfully,

Andrew C. Towle,  
3H1

Dear Andrew,

You will notice that local firms are kind enough to advertise already. Even with this source of

times. We are shut out all the time, except when it is raining. We don't see why fourth and fifth years can stay in and not us. We are no different from them! We wouldn't want to stay in all the



The men were killing the pups when they were about four days old. The seals were killed for their white fur. The men got picks, hacks and clubs and hit the seals on their heads and faces. Some seals

Dear Sir,

Why can't the third year have a common room instead of just a form room to go to when the weather is bad?

When it is raining we get told to go out of our own form room as it is a detention class. There is a room to go to but there is usually another class in and they kick us out.

Yours faithfully,

David Allen and  
Mark Lester

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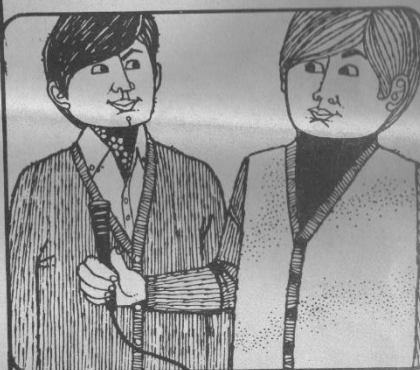
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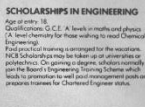
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Age of entry: 16. Qualification: G.C.E. A level in maths and physics (A level Chemistry for those wishing to read Chemical Engineering). Further study is encouraged for the selection. NCB Scholarships may be taken up at universities or polytechnics. On completion of degree, scholars normally enter the NCB's engineering training scheme and leads to progression to well paid management posts and professional training for Chartered Engineer status.



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Age of entry: 16-18. Training: 4 years. Qualification: C.C.E. level C.C.E. (grades A, B or C) including mathematics and appropriate sciences. Further study is encouraged. Technicians Diploma course followed by Higher Diploma in Mining Surveying.



# The Tupton Hall Approach to Naughty Boys and Girls

Following the decision to ban the cane in Derbyshire schools, it was decided to find out what the pupils and teachers of Tupton Hall thought of discipline in the school.

8 teachers and 20 pupils were asked questions as diverse as: "What should happen to pupils for getting home work regularly?" "Should punishment be subject to the views of people not directly involved with education?"

On the subject of forgetting homework regularly, most teachers and nearly all the pupils asked thought detention and report were the answer.

Where truancy was concerned, the pupils came up with the severest punishments. Whilst the teachers thought the punishments, most likely to be reported, would depend on the individual pupil, a certain masochistic streak was detected in some answers given by the First year: they thought the answer would be a visit to the headmaster, report AND a letter home. When asked to comment on this idea, teachers agreed one excellent punishment was to let the parents know.

What should happen to pupils who insult teachers?

Most teachers thought an apology, detention and lines were required in this situation and again most pupils agreed. However, it was suggested by some pupils, who shall remain nameless, that a week's holiday and a Blue Peter Badge should be given! (Editor's note: This suggestion is unlikely to be taken seriously).

The next question asked was: "Should the cane be reintroduced?"

This question was answered with much deliberation by pupils and staff alike.

Most of the staff thought the cane was of little use and that its loss had caused no major change in school. However, it was felt it would be of use in extreme cases such as bullying, although this would depend on the pupil concerned. One member of staff summed up the majority view: "The cane was not very important but there was the threat that it could be used if necessary".

Very few pupils wished to see the return of the cane, especially the younger ones who viewed the cane mysteriously; is seen like an ideal threat.



because it was in their eyes a few days off school.

It is a commonly held belief of the boys of the school that, even in these days of sex equality, they are punished more severely than girls. What did the teachers and the girls think of this allegation?

Perhaps predictably most teachers firmly denied the comment saying that whenever possible they punish boys and girls equally. (Some

even cited examples to prove it). The girls agreed with... THE BOYS!! But NONE of the girls thought the situation should be drastically altered!

The final question, which proved the most difficult to answer, was: "Should punishment be the subject of people not directly involved with education?"

It was generally felt by teachers and especially pupils that parents

should have some decision. A unifying comment was: "The Governors and staff, as to the reason, should act together in common policies, and should all be involved in discipline".

Several reasons were given by the staff as to the reason for discipline problems. The main ones included pupil-teacher clash, weak teachers and in some circumstances pupils could be causing trouble for the

fun of it. It was stated by some teachers that some problems could be prevented by keeping the pupils in a tight situation where they feel more secure.

During the compilation of this article it was mentioned by one pupil that he felt serious punishments should be decided on by a board comprising of both pupils and staff. This idea was put to the test: only one member of staff thought the

idea would work. It was extremely surprising that no other pupil shared this view. However, it can be said that the pupils have great trust in the senior staff's decisions which is an excellent situation. In fact it was quite a surprise to find the teachers and pupils' comments were so similar.

If you have any comments why not write to the Editor with your views?



No member of staff thought that suspension was an equal alternative to the cane; and some believed there was none. Only one member of staff thought suspension a better method of punishment than the cane. The pupils who thought suspension should be used instead of the cane did so, as the teachers believed,



## THE PEOPLE BEHIND THE NEWSPAPER

The last editor of the Tupton Hall Newspaper fled to Singapore; we know that we shall not suffer the same fate. This edition has more (more pictures, articles, pages) for the same money. We have borne in mind readers comments on the previous edition; we would welcome similarly helpful remarks about this one.

As always, thanks to all who have contributed to this publication. Thanks especially to Mrs. Johnson,

Mrs. Bennet and the B.E.C. girls for the typing; Carl Flint for the illustrations; Mr. Munro for the glamorous but indispensable accounting; Miss Whittington for advice from the P.E. department and the Headmaster for continued support.

The editorial committee have worked hard and skilfully; we hope for new recruits to replace those who have collapsed from fatigue in time for the next edition (at Christmas).

Thanks to Mrs. Lyons for spending aeons setting the paper's layout; Mr. Hudson for directing printing and selling; and to the other editors: Susan Clark, David White, Mark Wightman, Jackie Moon, Michael Barker and Sasha Karakusevic.

We hope you enjoy the paper. If you do let us know, if you don't help us make the next edition better.

Mr. Bunten

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## CHESTERFIELD SCHOOLS UNDER - 13 CUP FINAL



In the final at Brookside Chesterfield on Tuesday March 29th Tupton Hall came from behind to win the Clayton Challenge Shield Association Under 13 Cup. In a game notable for the efficiency of the female referee, Westwood School took the lead early in the second-half and it wasn't until Stephen Booker (2C1) equalised that Tupton Hall began to settle and play some controlled football.

Julian Curwen (2T1) and Darren Slinn (2T2) helped Booker to gain control of the mid-field and eventually the prolific Brendan Taylor (2H2), with two goals in as many minutes, put the issue beyond doubt.

Cup-final nerves perhaps accounted for the below-par standard of football

but certainly the enthusiasm and effort displayed by Tupton Hall gave the substantial support a great deal to cheer.

### Team

Paul Karakusevic (2G1)  
Paul Clayton (2T3)  
Mark Newton (2G1) Captain  
Carl Sunn (2G2)  
Guy Nicholson (2M1)  
Stephen Booker (2C1)  
Philip Delaney (2C1)  
Julian Curwen (2T1)  
Darren Slinn (2T2)  
Ian Davis (2H1)  
Brendan Taylor (2H2)  
Neil Bradford (2C1)  
Stuart Kershaw (2H1)

R. G. Cathy

## MID-DERBYSHIRE 10-a-side RUGBY TOURNAMENT

For the second year a mini-rugby festival was held at Tupton Hall School. On Wednesday, 28th April squads of 1st and 2nd year rugby players from Deincourt School, Ripley Mill Hill School, Frederick Gent School, Swanwick Hall School and Tupton Hall School met to play each other in 10 minutes-each-way games of Rugby. Each school played every other school once with 2 points for a win and 1 point for a draw, the results formulating a league table.

Tupton's 1st year team began well, defeating Swanwick in their opening game. Victories over Ripley Mill Hill and then Deincourt saw a showdown with a powerful Frederick Gent School team, who themselves were undefeated.

Despite scoring first, Tupton changed round at half time with a deficit. As the game proceeded the larger boys from South Normanton asserted themselves and we had to be content with second place. The squad of George Murray, Des Norman, Lee Watson, Mark Booker, Nathan Holmes, Matthew Wesley, Karl Searston, Norman Watson, Andrew Spencer, Chris Ellis, Rob Elliott, Darren Cockett, Andrew Sims, Wayne Webster, "Chippy" Woods, Nick Buck, Philip Wardle, Justin Armstrong and Ken Riley, improved throughout the tournament with a standard of rugby which augurs well for next season.

Our 2nd year team scored first in their opening game, pressed their opponents try - line for long periods but allowed one outstanding player to sprint the length of the field 4 times to score tries. The character of the team showed in the manner in which they picked themselves up to win the rest of their matches in amazing style. In particular, an 18.6 win over last year's

Neil Bradford, Mark Blower, Paul Karakusevic, Richard Bowmer, Philip Needham, Jason Parkin, Matthew Randall.

### RUGBY COUNTY CUP

In both the quarter final in which we were successful and the semi final in which we were not, our under 15 team allowed their opponents to score 3 tries in the first 15 minutes because of poor defending.

The remarkable comeback in the quarter final was possibly the spur which kept the team going in the semi final when all seemed lost. In the end Cantelupe school from Ilkeston scraped home 7 points out of over 40 scored, to give them a match against Eatesbourne school in the County Cup Final.

Team Bradford, Bailey, K. Taylor, Swain, Winter, Rapkins, Moore, Golby, Lunn, Watts, Wilmot, Henman, Sellars, Bradley, Holmes, Williams, N. Taylor, Johnson.

The Tupton 1st XV which played Chesterfield school surprised themselves with the amount of pressure that they managed to put on their opponents in the Cup quarter final. Some useful possession and good handling almost produced an early score for Tupton, but the pace of the visitors' backs kept us at bay.

Chesterfield took the lead just before half time when the county under-19 stand-off combined with his county colleague in the centre to score under the posts.

In the second half, Chesterfield took command and scored further tries but good work round the base of the scrum and at the back of the lineouts, which almost produced late scores, should give Chesterfield cause for concern in their semi-final tie.

## TABLE TENNIS

On Saturday, March 20th two teams from Tupton Hall School, representing Derbyshire, both went to Lea Green to play in the National Schools Table tennis finals. The two teams, Boys U16 and Girls U16 had to play two matches each.

The Boys under-16 consisted of Alan Cooke, Andrew Henry, Chris Clay and Christopher Glossop. These boys put up a splendid fight, playing games of a very high standard, having to play boys that are ranked highly in England. After playing two close matches, they succeeded in beating their opposition 5-3 and drawing 4-4. The boys came first in England showing off their ability and knowledge of the game.

Alan Cooke who is 4th in England, went on to win the 'player of the Day Trophy'. The managers' decision this, came after Alan showed tremendous skill in one of his games. Alan was 13-5 down but came back to win 21-16. He thoroughly deserved this award.

The Girls U-16 team consisted of Tracey Golding, Mandy West, Debbie Holmes, Sarah Padley and Shirley Musson. These girls also put up a tremendous effort and again came 3rd, like last year. These girls had to play two teams but were defeated 5-3 and 6-2.

S. Musson



Boys U.16 National Champions.

Back row:- Chris Clay, Alan Cooke.  
Front row:- Andrew Henry, Chris Glossop.

Alan Cooke and Andrew Henry represented England.



Girls U.16 & U.19 Table Tennis Team. Derbyshire U.19 Champions, 3rd. in England.

Back row:- Mandy West, Debbie Holmes.

Front row:- Tracy Golding, Sarah Padley, Shirley Musson.

champions merits special mention. The handling of the backs at speed belied their tender years. Squad:- Richard Freeman, Stephen Booker, Robert Alton, Peter Wardle, Mark Meredith, Mark Harrison, David Staples, Lee Cropper, Robert Smith,

### Team

Robinson, Alex Gardener, Sims, White, Cole, Harper, Slack, Randal, Sellars, Towndrow, Shooter, Bestwick (Capt), Hemens, Andrew, Gardner, Housley, Hughes.

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## Rugby



Under 14 Mid-Derbyshire Rugby Cup Winners 1982.  
Standing: Paul Wardle, Stephen Heading, Jason Holmes, Trevor Wright, Garry Eagles, Paul Rhodes, David Wragg, Matthew Gambles.  
Kneeling: Neil Johnson, David Allen, Julian Rapkins, Jamie Peacock (Capt), Andrew Booker, Gregory Mellander, Mark Simpson, Richard Browne

Having already had a successful season losing only one game out of eleven played, the U14 XV reached the final of the Mid-Derbyshire Cup (Bollans Cup) the other finalist being Swanick Hall. On the way to the final the U14's convincingly beat Mortimer Wilson School and Ripley Mill Hill.

The final was played at Fredrick Gent School and after a fairly close first half, Tupton eventually won the game, Jamie Peacock inspiring the team with his own aggressive play and leadership. The

rest of the team responded by producing an excellent all round display of rugby.

During the season, a Derbyshire County Squad Training Session was organised at Lea Green and eighty boys from all over the County had been nominated, and it was from these boys that an 'A' team was selected. Julian Rapkins, Matthew Gambles and Paul Wardle all were selected for the 'A' Team which was captained by Jason Holmes.

The School U14 XV has a squad of 20 players and prospects look bright for future school rugby.

## WHITEHALL OPEN COUNTRY PURSUITS CENTRE

Whitehall, near Buxton, holds two main types of outdoor courses: specialist courses, in which one particular course is chosen and a week end to eight days is spent on it; and taster courses, in which a variety of pursuits undertaken for five to eight days. It is the latter course I attended and

grounds with a map trying to find little letters nailed onto trees. This taste of orienteering was to prepare us for the intergroup competition. Caving surprisingly enough is a good winter's activity. A cave's temperature is constant and so it is actually warm underground. This was most fun

will describe.

The first day, Monday, we got to know our instructor and the members of our group, a mixture of two schools. On the Tuesday, we skied: this was my favourite activity and soon all of us could ski reasonably well; our instructor, Roy, was amazed at the progress we had all made. There was caving and hillcraft around the

crawling through tiny passages getting very muddy and wet and finally climbing a rope ladder to get out.

On Thursday we skied in the morning and did ice-climbing in the afternoon. However, every foot-hole has to be hacked out using an ice pick. To complete the course there was the orienteering competition in which our group came second.

## NORTH EAST DERBYSHIRE JUNIOR BRAIN OF BRITAIN



Tupton Hall School retained the 'Brain of Sport' Trophy when the finals were held recently at the Station Hotel, Chesterfield. In a very close final, Gladwin House defeated the old enemy from Shirebrook School by 61 points to 60.

The four semi-finalists were Tupton House, Shirebrook, Gladwin House and Tupton Hall 6th form. The rules allow each team to include a member of staff in their teams of four and the questions covered almost all sports.

In the first semi-final the two teams from Tupton Hall had the misfortune to be drawn together and this resulted in a comfortable win for Gladwin House. The second semi-final saw the strong team defeat Tupton House equally comfortably and so set but a repeat of last year's final.

The members of the Gladwin House team were:-  
Jill Holling 3G1, Adrian Martin 4G3, Richard Pearson 5G3, R. G. Cathey.



## TUPTON HALL SCHOOL SWIMMING TEAM

TUPTON HALL SWIMMING TEAM  
Emma Clark, Debbie Holmes, Nickie Burton, Chris Sellars, Paul Clark, Vicky Clark, Tracy Barton, Julie Clark, Duncan Pass, John Robinson.

## TUPON HALL GYMNASTIC TEAM 1982



### Tupton Hall Gymnastic Team.

The U.13's were 2nd in the area competition.

Back row:- Sharran Chapman (U13), Marie Hewitt (U13), Madeline Nason (U13), Tessa Montague (U13), Lisa Chapman (3rd in the U15 Competition).

Front row:- Beverley Needham (U13), Alison Winter (U13), Helen Thompson (U13), Karen Wilday (1st in the U15 Competition), Kathryn Edwards (not shown, also U13).

### House Hockey Results:-

Seniors		
1st	Gladwin	11 points
2nd	Hunloke	10 points
3rd	Turbutt	8 points.
4th	Cavendish	4 points.

Juniors.		
1st	Gladwin	12 points.
2nd	Cavendish	10 points (12)
3rd	Turbutt	10 points (11)
4th	Hunloke	1 point.

Overall Championship.		
1st	Gladwin	23 points.
2nd	Turbutt	18 points.
3rd	Cavendish	14 points.
4th	Hunloke	11 points.

### House Netball results.

Juniors.		
1st	Gladwin	9 points.
2nd	Turbutt	6 points.
3rd	Hunloke	3 points.
4th	Cavendish	0 points.

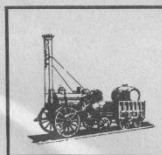
### Intermediates.

1st	Gladwin	9 points.
2nd	Turbutt	6 points.
3rd	Cavendish	3 points.
4th	Hunloke	0 points.

Seniors		
1st	Gladwin	9 points.
2nd	Hunloke	6 points.
3rd	Turbutt	3 points.
4th	Cavendish	0 points.

Overall Results.		
1st	Gladwin	27 points.
2nd	Turbutt	15 points.
3rd	Hunloke	9 points.
4th	Cavendish	3 points.

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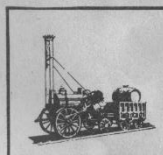


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