

TUP-AWARE

The Tupton Hall School Newspaper

January 198

20p



we both have terribly greasy skin,
so when we embrace it results in
our faces slipping against each

Dear Mary,
Learn the long jump, walk on
your hands or wear some flat

Dear Frustrated Gladys,
Come on, pull yourself together
girl and find yourself a pair of
glasses.

Dear Marge,

My cords are so tight, I can't sit
down in lessons. In fact, my
friends have to push me to school
on roller skates. What can I do?

Yours painfully,
"Super Trendy" of the Sixth
Form.

Dear "Super Trendy",

Why not ask one of your friends
to prop you against a wall? You
can work standing up. The only
time to really get worried is when
your voice begins to go up an
octave!!

Dear Marge,

I am very worried. Since
entering the third year, I have
become bad mannered, rude and
cheeky. I never do my homework,
write terribly and have food stains
all over my books. I chew gum,
belch, slouch around, pick my
nose (amongst other things) and
generally disturb people. What
can I do?

"Hopelessly worried"

Dear "hopelessly worried",

Your behaviour is perfectly
normal and typical of your
particular year. In a few years you
will revert to being a human-being
apart from a relapse in the sixth
form. In the meantime, go and
camp at the north pole, away from
everyone and annoy the penguins,
you pest!

Problems

Dear Marge,

The choice of music in the Lower Sixth Common Room is appalling. I just can't take any more of this ear-blasting heavy metal and boring Reggae. Why can't some educational and tasteful music be played, like my all time favourites - The Bee Gees, Abba, Barry Manilow and Bay City Rollers?

Love, A cultured music lover.
Dear Cultured (!!!*) music lover,

Let's face it love, many people would be appalled by **your** taste in music. Everybody is entitled to their own choice and as there is only one record player in the common room the majority vote has to be taken, and quite honestly I don't think your taste will be in the majority, do you?! In any case how many kids like big-nosed Bazza, and the squealing Gibb brothers? Not many!!

Dear Marge,

I have a terrible problem. At the moment I am going out with an 18 year old boy. The problem is that

we both have terribly greasy skin, so when we embrace it results in our faces slipping against each other, ending in us both "bumping shoulders". I am now so sore on my shoulders that he can't even put his arm round me without it hurting. Please can you help?

Yours painfully,
I. M. Spotty

Dear I. M. Spotty,

Put an advert in your local paper for a second-hand American football outfit and if you get one make sure you wear it when you have a date. If you don't get one, just wear cushions on your shoulders!

Dear Marge,

Every time I walk across the Sixth form bridge I always get my fashionable thin-heeled court shoes lodged in between the wooden planks. I'm getting depressed and embarrassed as well. Any advice?

Yours embarrassingly,
Mary

Dear Mary,

Learn the long jump, walk on your hands or wear some flat shoes!

Dear Marge,

I've got a problem with my 84 year old Granny. She insists on knitting when I'm trying to do my homework and the **clicking** of her needles tends to distract me. I get thrashed when I don't do my homework. What can I do?

Yours hopefully,

Distracted and Distraught

Dear Distracted and Distraught,
Tie your granny's hands together with the wool or get her to do your homework.

Dear Marge,

I have this terrible crush on a teacher at school. I can't take my eyes off him but he doesn't seem to notice me. I dream of him every night. What can I do?

Yours frustrated,
Gladys

Come on, pull yourself together girl and find yourself a pair of glasses.

camp at the north pole, away from everyone and annoy the penguins, you pest!



A Different Sort of Cruise

at, spend my summer days with 10 schoolkids? you joking?" Such was my immediate reaction to the proposition of a two week narrowboat to Stratford and back. (Holiday es are precious to those of us ricted to a meagre fortnight). "No, no — They're nearly all h Formers", came the reply. yway, don't worry I've got l worked out".

"Well, I only hope they can k!" And they could! For two ks we dined superbly, the ey slaves knew their onions ight.

The trip began at Fradley ction, a pretty hamlet tucked e the Staffordshire countryside, n the canals where the roads uld be. For two days we elled south accustoming our- es to the pace of bygone times

enjoying the novelty of afloat, before we reached the e of Birmingham and the water ed treacly-black. Ahead was ghetti Junction. Ghost factories warehouses loomed over the al banks and the occasional lflower punctuated the derelict ain.

Eventually the harsh industrial tle and the roar of the roads e way to peace-filled meadows the Stratford Canal. This was prettiest stretch of all — the

banks awash with wild flowers, the 'dinky' overgrown locks and the quaint, barrel-shaped lock-keepers' cottages.

And then we descended the flights of locks into the Stratford Basin, right into the heart of the town. "Tuptonia", being the longest boat moored there, attracted much attention from passing Americans ("My Gahd, it must be all of a hunnerd'n'tweny feet long!") and Japanese (to which my linguistic talents do not run). How many of the folks back home were treated to a photo of our assorted crew sunbathing on deck we will never know.

Stratford's bubbling cosmopolitan atmosphere provided a welcome change of pace. Without knowing it we had all developed sea-legs. Doubtless we looked like drunken sailors as we swayed along the streets.

The journey back was no less exhilarating. We had many hilarious moments throughout the trip — One morning we all woke up tilted at 45°. The water level had dropped overnight. We were well and truly grounded and had to be towed off the bank. One crew member jumped onto the bank and promptly disappeared through a hedge (we found him unhurt but upside down in a ditch!) — and another day on returning from the

village shop the boat had disappeared. The crew had moved it round the corner, out of sight! Three of the regular crew disappeared daily in Stratford to the sauna. This was puzzling since the temperature outside was in the 70's. Then we discovered it was mixed! These same seasoned hands also did their own laundry with ingenious economy of effort — standing under the showers at the local swimming baths with a bar of soap, fully clothed.

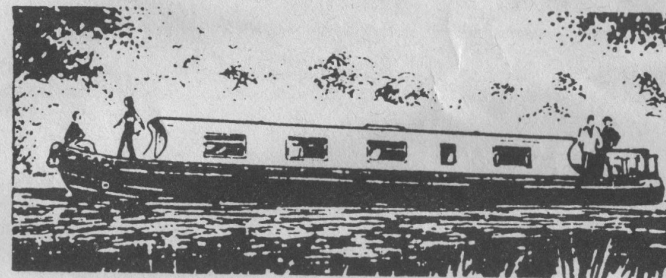
The boatload of Australians who got stuck in a lock (we literally "bounced" them out by jumping up and down on the cabin roof); the invention of a mysterious new beverage named "Red Diesel"; the "Showers!" we all got at the water points, regardless of what we were wearing, even the continual brainwashing with music by Meat Loaf — all these and many more added up to one of the most enjoyable holidays I have ever spent.

My thanks to Joanna, Catherine, Kevin, Natalie, Graham, Kim and Mike, who made it a holiday to remember — and especially to Jill, Neil, Glyn and Matt who were with us for the whole trip.

BARBARA COLLEDGE.

* TUPTONIA HIRE *

Take to the water. In style.



Narrow Boat... for hire

Charges Sunday — Thursday nights £40 per night
Friday + Saturday nights £60 per night.

DETAILS:

"Tuptonia" is a fully equipped, 12 berth, 70 ft., centrally heated, powered narrowboat with H & C water, toilets, wash-basins, showers, fitted kitchen, utensils, crockery, cutlery, cooker and fridge.

Contact: S. K. Hodgson (863313) to provisionally book the boat.

Fast-Food or the Five Mile Queue? The Cafe comes to Tupton



'Food, glorious food' has recently been occupying the thoughts of those august bodies placed in charge of our educational needs.

Great changes are in store for us. Local authorities have decreed that next September our traditional dining system shall be no more and a new, improved cafeteria system will take its place. 9

As in all matters educational, opinions differ sharply as to the virtue of such a change in our daily routine. We asked Mr. Forsyth to briefly explain the nature of the idea:

"In September 1984, it is planned to change from the present system of dining to cash cafeteria. In order to do this it is essential to concentrate the preparation of the food in two kitchens. The First Year and Hunloke Kitchens have been chosen and they will have to be altered in order to accommodate the new equipment and counters necessary to cope with the preparation and presentation of the alternative dishes.

It will also be necessary to alter the dining rooms to give the maximum space and make arrangements for queuing, the position of the tills and the storage of trays. 9

I have visited several schools in Derbyshire which already operate the system and the pupils certainly appreciate having a choice. You will be able to choose a snack or a full meal or may-be you prefer soup and a roll followed by a glass of milk. The weight-watchers will be able to watch their diet and the pupils who enjoy "food that fills"

— chips and beefburgers — will get their choice. Salads (when the food is in season) and yoghurts may entice the health food addicts and one thing is certain — you will have to be very fussy if you can't find something to satisfy your likes. The Education Authority assures us that it will be possible to buy a main course plus sweet for the same price as we pay now.

There will be some organisational problems to be considered in order to make sure that everybody gets the opportunity to have the full choice. We must plan so that pupils take it in turn to queue first. Perhaps each House should be given a time when they can start queuing. Pupils who belong to a club or society will need to be able to have their meal and still leave time to go their activity. Should the House Matches be played before the meal? Special arrangements will need to be made should there be a wet lunchtime. These are just some of the problems which will have to be looked at before September. One thing is certain — we shall continue to receive the terrific service which we now enjoy from the Caterer, Mrs. Thorpe, and all the Kitchen Staff".

Not everyone in the school is in favour of the new system. The majority of the staff, for instance, seem to feel that the overall effects will be harmful. Some members of Turbutt Staffroom, well known for their interest in things of the flesh, felt very strongly. Mr. Earnshaw could see 'no way that it will

improve on the present system and fear that it will be a great deal worse'. Mr. Bunten felt that the cafeteria system 'would encourage exactly those aspects of behaviour that a school is intended to combat. A most valuable opportunity for staff-student social contact would be lost, and the side-effects on the wider school day and lunchtime activities are likely to be horrendous! Mr. Sutton looked up from dismembering a rabbit to agree that the school would definitely 'lose something'.

The pupils of the school are less pessimistic; typical of today's youth, they look on the bright side. Many, like Rebecca Carline of 3H3, felt that the Cafeteria system would provide a wider choice and pupils would not be forced to eat meals of others' choosing. Paula Hall also of 3H3, suggested that it would probably lead to a freer, less disciplined atmosphere in which one could choose one's own dining companions. Julie Cantrill of 4H1 and Madeleine Nason of 4G3 stressed the likelihood of cheaper meals for the less ravenous and the possibility of food reflecting seasonal choice.

Not everyone liked having to wait while the older members of the table spooned out rations, or being obliged to listen to the same interminable jokes from the same interminable teachers. Many felt that the present system created a painfully mad rush to get to the queue after the end of morning school. They hoped for more civilised treatment under the new regime.

Some pupils were more cautious. Mark Blower of 4C1 and Philip Hollington quoted cases from their experience where the change-over had been for the worst: meals had provided less nutritional value for money and the overall dining time had been much longer. Duncan McLellan of 3H3 suspected that the same kind of dining regulations as now in use might be eventually imposed and that the novelty value of a cafeteria system would soon pass.

The one thing everyone agreed on was that the change-over would have wide-reaching effects, many of which would not emerge until 'the new system had been put into practice. Like it or hate it, the cafeteria system looks very likely to make a big difference to Tupton Hall school life.

Whitehall

For the past three years, a small school party of twenty pupils have left school at the beginning of a snowy January, to embark on a five day 'adventure' at White Hall. This is an outdoor activity centre, on the outskirts of Buxton, only miles from Chesterfield.

It takes only five days to discover resources, to achieve success in things, which you probably never before realized existed. The course includes caving, mountain climbing, abseiling, walking through Kinder Scout and ski-ing — if the weather is at all suitable — which it usually is.

However, it is not just the physical aspects of this course which are important, it also forces you to make new friends of the people from different schools. From six o'clock in the evening your time is your own, and even though the lights go out at half past ten, since you sleep in small dormitories, usually, you never get the chance to sleep until the early hours.

Of course, there are many opportunities to go back to White Hall, to pursue specific activities, such as climbing or canoeing. Also every year, Tupton is allowed to send three people to take part in a Secondary course, earlier in the year. Since this course occurs during the Summer Holidays, for seven days, new activities — sailing and canoeing are pursued. For three days, the entire group also camps, in either the Lake District or North Wales which is great fun.

Whitehall is definitely not all work. It gives you the opportunity to enjoy yourself, mix with new people, and generally have fun. On the whole, especially on the specialized courses, you are never treated like children, but like adults and are allowed to go as you please, to a certain extent. However, if you are not prepared to work, then the course would be a waste of time and £20.00, since the more you put in — then the more you get out.

Paula Reed VII A.

The Narrow Boat Column

Anyone connected with Tuptonia, past and present, has to be delighted by its first full year's operation.

It has been used constantly throughout the year and has not let us down mechanically at any time.

Facts and Figures.

If you like statistics read on (all details from April 1)

Total number of trips : 29
(involving 91 days of use)

School trips: 20 (55 days, 230 pupils)

Parent trips: 9 (36 days)

Income: £2,176.25

Expenditure: £1,380.06

Trading Balance: £796.19

There are still some outstanding debts and it will cost approximately £200 to make Tuptonia "ship-shape" for next year; but potentially the boat is in a sound financial position.

Far afield.

Tuptonia made its two longest trips this year. Mr. Shore took it to Stoke and Mr. Johnson took it to Stratford upon Avon. (An article about the trip is also in Tupaware).

Shardlow.

Mooring the boat at Shardlow (40 mins from school) has definitely proved to be a good move and in an article on Shardlow, Tuptonia appeared in one of the national magazines, "Canal & Powerboat".

Committee

The Boat is now being run by a joint committee of staff and parents. If you have any enquiries, suggestions, offers of help please do not hesitate to contact us.

Talk & Film Show.

Anyone thinking of hiring the boat can get a taste of "life afloat" on January 25th (7.30 p.m. A7) when there will be an illustrated talk on "Tuptonia and Narrow-boating" which will probably degenerate into a recount of last year's "experiences".

Bookings.

We are already taking bookings for next year.

For our brochure contact Mr. Hodgson (P.E. dept).

Remember our hiring charges work out around £30 per person per week.

G. JOHNSON.

Theatre Trip 'A MIDSUMMER NIGHT'S DREAM'

On Thursday, 20th October, a coach load of Turbutt staff and pupils visited Mansfield Leisure Centre to see the Royal Shakespear Company perform "A Midsummer Night's Dream". No-one was disappointed – the production was superb! I will think myself lucky if I ever see as good a performance of a Shakespearean comedy again.

Special thanks to Mr. Ellis for organizing the coach which was provided by Slack's Coaches.

ICE SKATING

On Monday, October 17th, a coach-load of Turbutt fifth formers visited Silver Blades in Sheffield, to display their many and wonderful skills on ice: The presence of Mr. Munroe, Miss Hayden and Mr. Hudson provided an interesting contrast. Mr. Staniforth, who also went, should not be included in the same sentence as these three stumblers as he can skate well.

All enjoyed themselves, and we hope we can repeat the experience.

Special thanks to Mr. Munroe for organising a successful evening out.

Video Film Club

The Club is meeting every Wednesday at lunchtimes and after school. A variety of films has been shown already. However, more support is needed to make sure that

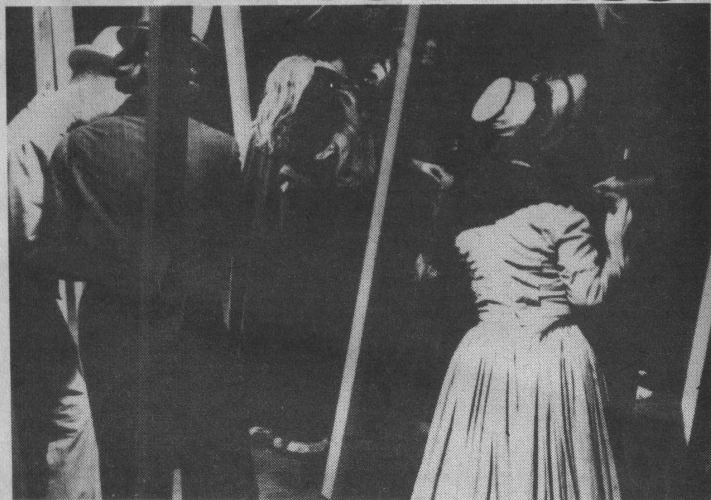
films will be shown in future. At only 10p a ticket, it is well worth being a regular member, so keep your ears and eyes open and come along next Wednesday!

HENRY IV [part one]

Earlier in the month the fifth year English groups of Mr. Hudson and Mr. Buntin saw a production of Henry IV (i) at the Pomegranate Theatre in Chesterfield.

The auditorium was packed with local students of English Literature which provided a unique atmosphere. A very funny Falstaff provided much hilarity, as did one or two unintentional incidents! The production, which was obviously on a limited budget, provided a very useful boost to both groups' understanding of the play.

A CHRISTMAS CAROL



The Old Students' Association

There are basically two types of student: those who love it and those who hate it. The second type think it's an ordeal and should be abolished, but the first group continually tell you "Schooldays are the best days of your life".

1983 is the 90th Anniversary of the founding of a school for higher education in the area surrounding Clay Cross which today is Tupton Hall.

Since it was established, the school has undergone considerable changes in size, site, amenities, curriculum and teaching methods; it even has a new name.

A number of ex-students have decided to record an accurate history of the school via a self-formed society 'The Old Students Association'; the Chairman of which is Mr. W. A. Sallis of Ashover Road, Old Tupton.

The Association has begun its task and much material has been sifted and recorded already. However, the members are anxious

to gain an accurate and complete history, and although the Association have a membership of successive ex-students from pre-1910 to the present day, it's hoped that other non-members would like to share their memories.

Any information would be welcomed, even if you feel it is trivial or unimportant but here are a few guidelines.

1. Population, and the school's name, at various dates.
2. Uniform — any specifically required, or any rules regarding it.
3. Sports facilities.
4. The curriculum.
5. School (and other) activities.
6. Scholastic successes.

Work won't be completed overnight, but the Old Students Association are delighted and believe it to be a task worth the time and effort demanded. (Any contributions should be passed to Mr. Peter Rodgers at the school).

JACQUI CROPPER U6S

This Christmas the drama department changed the mood from last years hilariously funny and very successful pantomime "Frankenstein". Mr. Shore and Mr. Bunten combined their talents to produce a version of the famous Dickens novel 'A Christmas Carol'.

I caught up with Mr. Bunten to ask him what had made them choose a Dickens story for the Christmas production and not a pantomime again?

"Perhaps surprisingly", he said, "the main reason we were interested in the project was not its connection with Christmas, but rather the eminent adaptability of Dickens for the stage. Several admirable B.B.C. productions and the triumphant R.S.C. version of 'Nicholas Nickleby' testify to the dramatic force and feeling of

Dickensian novels.

'A Christmas Carol' is no exception. It has a cast of thousands — well, potentially over 20; it has a grimly eerie story line with numerous thundering moments of climax and tension, it has humour, romance, the macabre, sentiment and dialogue, vigorous movement, colour and a strong social message. What more could an adaptor want?

Technically it was a fascinating exercise to perform! Dickensian dialogue lends itself to drama; Dickens had a superb sense of timing and the vivid phrase. You have to remember that he gave triumphant dramatic renditions of his works during the latter years of his life. Indeed, they probably helped to kill him!

In addition, of course, 'A Christmas Carol' is by now almost

a part of our seasonal folklore, so a production benefits from wide audience familiarity and (we hope) affection. That is not say, of course, that they will get the same old story in the same old form as has been seen hundreds of times before. We have some surprises in store".

It sounds as if we have a real 'block-buster' on our hands and another bonus is that the two Miles Brothers, Ben and George, played the two parts of Scrooge. I asked Ben what he thought of the idea of working in the same play as his brother.

"Great", he said, "because in the play George is playing a younger form of myself (Scrooge) and in real life George is a younger form of me. This helps to make the play more believable Debbie Barnes LV1H and Bev. Davis LV1H.

P.T.A. Column

A.G.M.

Despite a poorish turn out on October 11th the committee for 1983/84 was elected:-

Mr. Mowbray continued as Co-Chairman and Mr. Wellby as Treasurer.

The other parent members are:-

6th Form: Mrs. Hall & Mr. Winter.

5th Year: Mr. Twells & Mr. Towle

4th Year: Mr. Thompson & Mrs. Hibbard

3rd Year: Mrs. Thompson & Mrs. Robinson

2nd Year: Mrs. Church & Mrs. Fullwood

1st Year: Mrs. Sanderson & Mr. Wright.

If you would like to contact your year representative please contact school for their telephone number.

The following parents were co-opted:

Mr. Wheatley, Mr. Fullwood, Mr. Milburn, Mr. Ollis, Mrs. Butler, Mrs. Fletcher, Mr. Edwards, Mrs. Todd, Mr. Moore.

Diary of events.

For the first time we have published a diary of our events for the coming year. All parents should have received a copy.

Discos.

The new P.T.A. venture of organising discos for the pupils has proved very successful.

The two held in October and November were well supported and a wholesome (if noisy) atmosphere prevailed throughout the evening.

Barbecue

Despite the wind's attempt to blow Mr. Sutton's roof off, the barn remained intact for the Barbecue and a good time was had by all. Many thanks to Mr. Sutton and his helpers.

Fund-raising.

The P.T.A. are preparing to embark on another major fund raising adventure. The likely goal will be to provide some form of transport for the school. A decision will be made fairly soon.

Next Term.

Next term's events include an illustrated talk on Narrowboating by Mr. Johnson (25th January), a make-up demonstration (10th February), and a winetasting evening (April 13th).

If you require any details concerning the P.T.A. card/or its activities please contact Mrs. McKay or Mr. Johnson at the school.

G. JOHNSON.
(Secretary)

MY MEMORIES of TUPTON HALL



"Many times I've wished I was somewhere other than school, but now that I've finally left, I often think back to the "good old times" - I certainly have many memories to look back on:

Going through the school - there was the First year when the heating broke and we all did lessons in coats, and had to jump up and down every ten minutes to get warm.

The Second year, when 2 members of our Form put a bucket over the door to the Form room. Mr. Stone, our form teacher at the time wasn't too pleased as it hit him square on the head, much to our amusement!

Then there were the yearly snow fights between the 6th Form and the rest of the school. I ended up with a black eye and I was only walking around a corner!

Yes, Mr. Laming, we cheated at German tests. We weren't so sly and underhand as to sit with our vocab books in between our legs though, we just left them open on the table "accidentally".

The 4th and 5th year when O.T.T. and the balloon dance was all the rage - we had our own speciality -

"MOONERS" - and I've got photos to blackmail them with in years to come.

Going back to one bad winter: Sally Cresswell and I, togged up in as many woollies as possible, and our wellies, set out for school one day when the bus didn't arrive, only to get there and find that we were to go home after dinner, so we'd got to walk back!

To bring us back into school, one of the many things I'll miss will be the 'active' 6th form social scene'. For example Jane Hage's continual organisation of something, be it football or bonfires, and Jacqui Croppers hilarious, contagious and unforgettable laugh - you can always tell when she's around!

As for the teachers. Well there was the time when Mr. Walker superbly headbutted an applecore into the waste-bin (a talent Chesterfield would want him for if only they knew!). I also have many memories of his various jobs - which are great lesson wasters if you have the knack of getting him onto the subject!

Mrs. Irwin, form teacher and friend (but my what a temper) especially when someone writes on her notices!) and Mr. Laming, good old speedy, who I've secretly entered for next year's London Marathon.

Mr. Sunderland, or affectionately (in most cases) "Stiff". Here's a man I respect and admire (even if I crave to polish his tanned bald patch!)

My hero, Mr. Hodson; he's tolerated, humoured and become agitated with me on more than one occasion, but has always remained cheerful, friendly and helpful. With people like me he certainly deserves his money!

I'm not going to bore you any longer, only to say, "Goodbye Tupton Hall", - have a great Christmas, and if there's any parties I'm going to gate-crash, okay?

Louise Young

6th Form Charity Football Match

Charity fund-raising, a scheme the 6th form plunge into wholeheartedly each year can provide some very amusing events – the first, of which came apparent in the shape of a 'football match'!

Unsuspecting members of the lower school, believing they were to receive some free entertainment, were shocked to see three diligent money collectors. (ones armed with a teapot, another sporting a kilt and wellies) looming up on the horizon. Most had no choice but to 'willingly' donate the contents of their pockets/purses.

The 2 teams were upper sixth girls (plus one promising lower sixth former) and also 3 members of Staff. Mr. Howells, Mr. Hawcroft and Mr. Walker; who were all smartly dressed in shorts and rugby shirts, which had been begged, borrowed or stolen from various people. They confidently jogged onto the pitch where they displayed some of their much practised skills.

Five minutes later the opposition – a team of lower 6th boys (?) appeared. There was one question on our minds: had someone told them it was fancy-dress or did they always dress like this? (I've been told the journey from 5th – 6th form causes some changes, but obviously it affects some more than others!)

They were all clad in flimsy nighties except for one, who seemed to think he was a Russian athlete!

At last the teams were ready, growls coming from the back! all we needed now was a Ref. We thought this was to be Mr. Sunderland, but whether the bizarre 'creature' that appeared was him or not was difficult to ascertain.

'It' was wearing a rather bright yellow and black shirt, a red sweat-shirt, head scarf and trainers, not forgetting the 'sexy' blonde wig to disguise its identity (not surprisingly; I wouldn't want to be recognised dressed like that, and the crowd loved it).

The game began: more a mixture of rugby and boxing than football, and the marvellous 'team spirit' emerged as the teams battled for possession of the ball (mainly because the pitch was half covered by fairies). Encouragement came from the crowd, and also the sexy Upper Sixth Form (boy) Cheerleaders clad in fishnet tights and suspenders. A certain air of professionalism was attained with a 'can-can' demonstration and unfortunately not-so-word perfect football songs.

After much deliberation (and foul play) the score finally rested at 1-1; a tremendous effort on both sides ensured a successful and entertaining dinner-time. Thanks teams, see you next year.

CORINNE COOPER.

6th FORM ASSEMBLY

A different light was shed upon 6th form assemblies one bright Autumn day; all due to the disruptive influence of Louise Young, Tim Kitchen and Mick Pamley. They decided 6th form assemblies were very boring and drastic action was necessary to liven things up – which they most certainly did.

The assembly began with Mick telling us that everyone has uncontrollable urges from time to time (which was at once greeted with sniggers), Tim's being the desire to spray very strong perfume about the person of Dr. Hanbury – which he proceeded to do.

The giggles began, but the fun was just beginning; Louise suddenly had the urge, and armed with duster and wood-polish proceeded to add a sparkle to Mr. Sunderland's head. Mr. Walton, it was decided, was a safety hazard being a new addition to the school, and so was forced to wear an 'L' plate. It was also elected that a 6 m.p.h. speed limit should be enforced within the 6th form to protect students from Mr. flash-of-lighting-Laming: just in case this was not observed, the trio forced his feet into a pair of ankle-straps which were "guaranteed to do the job properly".

By now the audience was almost hysterical with laughter and the tears were rolling, but the best was yet to come.

"Now", said Mick "seeing as though it was Mrs. Irwin who let us get away with all this...." and with that the three of them smashed 3 'custard pies' into her face! I'd definitely say this was not Ir-win! (Her win, get it? !!!) – Yes, but I'd rather not – the Ed.

Jacqui Cropper.

6th Form School Dinners

The following questions were put to members of the sixth form:

1. Do you have school dinners?
62% did, 38% didn't.
2. Is the quality of school dinners satisfactory?
32% = yes, 28% = undecided, 40% = no.
3. Do you think you get enough?
9% = yes, 28% undecided, but 63% said they thought they should get more. (The fact that they all weighed 16 stones or were strapping six-footers probably accounts for this).
4. Would you prefer a cash-cafeteria system?
36% = yes, 19% = undecided, 45% = no. The majority complained there would be queues, so often you'd get something you didn't really want, or it would be cold anyway.
However, if you only consider the people who were asked that have school meals under the present system.
12% = undecided, 24% = want cafeteria system but the vast majority - 64% = NO to the cafeteria system.

INTERVIEWS: WITH NEW PUPILS

It was only when interviewing certain new pupils from other schools that we realised what a low opinion they had of our sixth form. Peter Richardson (or is it Richard Peterson?), well Ditch anyway, seemed to think that the people were just the same as at his last school and whether that's an insult or not we don't know. Anyway, when he was questioned on the social life in the sixth form "zero!" was the only answer we could get out of him, until, prompted by a dubious group of friends, he went on to say that it relies too much on the pupils to entertain themselves and that the staff should take part more. (We think he means in arranging activities!). Another thing he told us was about Mick Ashall's arrogance — something we knew about already.

Ditch appeared to have given up supplying us with information but his contemporaries had plenty, mostly from Nigel Johnson who seemed to think that the lessons definitely involved too much work, and Graham Bradford who was intent on starting a White Rabbit Foundation, so if you want to know all about his evil black bunnies ask him, not us! Next Ditch piped up (whilst practising the lotus position, of course!) that he doesn't agree with the upper sixth form hit list, something you have to be on to realise the full meaning of it.

Giving Ditch up as a bad job we went on to Amanda Faulkner from Heath, who said she didn't rate the school very highly for the first few weeks because the newcomers didn't know very many people but by about the third week she was back to her normal chatty (understatement!) self and everything got better. One thing Amanda noticed was the gap between lower and upper sixth — the upper sixth didn't seem to want anything to do with us! Apparently the main thing that's wrong with the sixth form is that nothing goes on — there should be better common room facilities so everybody can mix better, but otherwise dinners are

boring, lessons are usually boring and P.S. is boring. In fact it seems that the only thing of interest that occupies her mind is her romantic ties! But she does think that the debates are a good idea.

The next lucky person to fall victim to our questions was Justin Hall who surprisingly seemed to be quite impressed with the 6th form and with the school as a whole (always one awkward one!) His first reaction to it was that it was enormous compared to Hasland Hall.

His main criticism of the place was that it was fairly difficult to see teachers at break times as they all tended to disappear, if only this happened at lesson times (sigh!) and it proved impossible to see Mr. Laming at all if you blinked!

And the social life? Well, he said it was better than his last school but he didn't rate that very highly! (It was non-existent!). He thought that the teachers could get more involved than they are.

He thought the design of the school was awkward as it was difficult to get from one place to another and he also thought that the place needed tidying up and certainly a coat of paint. (Steph. Bratt suggested graffiti!)

Julie Charlesworth and
Debbie Pfluger.



The French Assistante



Je m'appelle Françoise Amans.
J'ai 23 ans.
J'habite à Montpellier dans le sud
de la France.
J'ai deux soeurs et un frère: mes

soeurs s'appellent:
Elizabeth et Geneviève. Elles ont
21 et 19 ans.
Mon frère s'appelle Jean-Denis et il
a 12 ans.
J'ai un chien et un chat.
J'ai aussi une pouliche qui s'appelle
Mila
Mon frère a un cochon d'Inde qui
s'appelle Albert.

Last year I was studying English at
the University of Art in
Montpellier. I spent 3 years in
Montpellier because of my studies,
but my parents live in Massif-
Central. When I return to France
I'll try to get a job as a teacher, but
first I must pass some rather
difficult exams.

but adequate, the French preferring to
spend more money on their food.

By our standards the meat tended
to be undercooked. The evening meal
was served very late: Most people
went to bed immediately afterwards,
probably the effect of the vin rouge.

The Chateaux were immaculate
from the outside. One of the guides,
however, was a bit bad tempered and
many objects on display at the
Chateau of Blois were replicas of the
originals.

A fair took place in Loches while we
were there; it was similar to British
fairs but it was also regarded as an
opportunity to display and sell farm
machinery.

The chocolate factory we visited
was very interesting but regrettably
nose clips were not provided to
combat the pungent aroma.

Overall the fortnight was very
enjoyable and beneficial to us. We
were unaware of what was to happen
when our French penfriends came to
England later in the year.

In England

Most of us looked forward with
interest to the arrival of our French
penfriends. In France, we had
discovered that although they were
generally bossy and self-centred, they
were quite a lot of fun to be with.

They arrived at midnight - full of
high pitched excitement and the usual
chatter. The fact that we were unable
to see our penfriends due to a smoke
screen that filled the bus did not
matter - they would not be able to
afford many cigarettes at England's
prices!

The excursions we went on
followed a similar pattern through the
holiday. Despite Mr. Lewis's warning
of "stick with your penfriend" and
Mme Gaume's excellent (noisy)
translation, the French did not heed
the rules. They went around in mobs
a) for protection and b) because they
were more noticeable in larger groups.
They caused quite a stir at school, they
enjoyed being in the limelight and
found the routine of school boring.

Over the holiday our opinions of
the French changed considerably.
When they went back to France our
homes were quiet without them, and
there was a great feeling of relief. Au
revoir!

KATIE YAPP
JANE WEEKS

"Chemical Olympiad 1983"

In July, Mr. Higginbottom took a team from Tupton Hall to
Nottingham, where it competed successfully against schools from the
East Midlands Region in the "Chemical Olympiad 1983". The
competition, organized by the Royal Society of Chemistry, was divided
into 4 events: "Top of the Form", "Practical Triathlon", written and
practical problem solving, and "Chemistry Mastermind".

Shaun Matthews 4H2, Paul Meiris 5H2, Nicola Donlon L6G and
Maurice Stanley U6H represented Tupton in "Top of the Form". This
was a quiz with questions on a wide range of subjects including



industrial processes and atomic structure. The Tupton team beat four
other schools, including last year's winners, to win the Boots Company
Cup. They will now go on to the finals in December at Leicester, where
they will compete with schools from other regions.

David Dennis L6H and David Cowley 16H took part in the Practical
Triathlon, which consisted of three laboratory exercises involving the
analysis of unknown chemicals.

1½ hours laboratory work was also a part of the "problem solving"
event, which involved a written examination as well. John Findley
U6H, Andrew Jervis U6C, Graham Hughes U6T and Michael Parmley
U6T competed from Tupton and came 9th out of 13 teams.

Alan May U6T competed in the Chemistry Mastermind, perhaps the
hardest event of all. After the nail-biting final round, a "Mastermind"
competition held in front of all the other pupils, Alan came a close
second and will also go on to the finals in December.

NICOLA DONLON L6G

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THE FRENCH EXCHANGE

In France

On 1st April (is the date appropriate?),
a group of teenager pupils set off for
Loches in France hoping to extend
their French vocabulary. By the end
of the fortnight they had done this,
but we are too polite to mention some
of the words they learnt.

Most people enjoyed the trip on the
hovercraft to France despite the
choppy sea (paper bags were
provided!)

The French families were very
welcoming. The houses were simple

What was your most embarrassing moment?

We put this question to a number of the members of Staff, limiting their answers to incidents which have happened in school. A few were very forthcoming, recalling some amusing incidents, but several of the more shady individuals simply smiled knowingly to themselves, saying that their experiences were not suitable to be printed in a school newspaper!

Here are a few of the more amusing incidents:

Mr. Staniforth:

"Early in my career I was teaching at Brimington Boy's school. Whilst showing a class how to use a guillotine correctly, and warning them of the hazards if they put their fingers too close to the blade, I began my demonstration, and nearly chopped off my tie!"

Mr. Munro:

"One day I travelled 15 miles to school on my motorbike in lousy weather conditions; there was deep snow on the ground, and the road was very slippery. I reached school safely without any mishaps. Feeling rather pleased with my skillful driving I rode into the buspark where my bike slipped from beneath me, and I went crashing to the ground, cheered on by a large audience in the Cavendish common-rooms."

Mr. Earnshaw:

"I was explaining a difficult experiment to a class one day when I noticed a small boy put his hand

up. Telling him to wait a moment, I continued to talk. A few moments later he put his hand up again, and again I asked him to wait. I was getting rather annoyed by now, so when I saw him put his hand up for a third time I asked him to wait, and to stop being such a nuisance. "But Sir," he protested, "your fly's undone!"

Miss Hayden:

"My most embarrassing moment was most definitely when I fainted whilst taking assembly. I can't say that it was embarrassing, or funny at the time, as I was unconscious but afterwards I did feel a bit of a fool".

We all remember it well!

Mr. Hudson:

"I arranged a trip for the fifth year to Nottingham Playhouse to see a dramatised version of the novel, 'The Mill on the Floss'. The idea of seeing this novel on stage intrigued me as the final part involves a massive flood. How could a flood be presented on stage? Perhaps the characters could speak their lines through glasses of water!

Having collected all money, paid for the tickets and booked a coach, two days before the event I rang the theatre to find out the times of the performance. When I was told that the "play" lasted only 1½ hours!, I enquired why it was so short.

"You can't expect the poor woman to continue for much longer than that," came the reply.

To my horror, the "play" was a one-woman show, a recital of the novel.

Very embarrassed, I had to inform the fifth years and suffer their jibes for several days. We went to the performance, but most of the group didn't bother returning to the auditorium for the second half!

I'll check the small print (and the large!) much more carefully next time."

Mr. Buntin:

"During my brief, but action-packed, career I have suffered a variety of embarrassing moments, most of which I fear are unsuitable for publication in a school newspaper. I do, however, recall one interesting occasion during the time I was teaching in God's own country, Newcastle on Tyne. I had a class of 'lively' pupils, with whom, of course, I got on extremely well. One lesson had been transferred to another member of Staff's teaching room which had a self-locking cupboard at the back. I stepped into this cupboard, for some obscure purpose which I forget, and pulled the door shut. The handle then fell off on the outside leaving me trapped in the darkness. My commando training stood by me, however, and I did not panic. I continued to teach for some time, bellowing the instructions through the 1½ inch door, until my faithful pupils (who were obviously deeply upset by my predicament) managed to summon help and rescue me."

After reading these, if any member of Turbutt, Staff or pupils feels that they have an embarrassing incident which they would like to share with the whole school - then let the editor know, and we'll print it in the next edition.

Teacher Feature: Mr. EARNSHAW



Where were you born? *I was born in Leabrooks, Derbyshire.*

Which Schools did you attend? *I went to Sommercotes Infant and Junior School.*

Did you go to University or College? *Yes I went to Sheffield University for three years where I obtained a B.Sc. degree. I then went to Liverpool University for one year where I obtained a teaching diploma.*

What was your first job? *My first job was here, at Tupton Hall School where I taught general subjects I then went on to teach biology.*

Do you enjoy teaching? *Yes.*

Did you have an ambition when you were young? *I wanted to become a geo-physicist (??)*

Have you any hobbies? *I enjoy watching football, and collecting coins.*

What are your favourite T.V. Programmes? *I enjoy good serials, for example "By the Sword Divided".*

What is your favourite food? *Fish.*

Can you cook? *No, I leave that to the women.*

If you won the pools, how would you spend the money? *First of all, I would buy a new house and then perhaps a new car. With some of the remaining money, I would like to see small town America, rather than the larger cities. I would also like to travel around the Roman Empire, as it was in the time of Julius Ceasar.*

What do you think of Tupton Hall School? *I think that it is rather too large, nevertheless it has good academic results and it still cares for the individual child.*

Who would you like to be stranded on a desert island with? *A female, of about thirty, who was both intelligent and good-looking.*

Most attractive female popstar? *I'm not really sure, but I think Dolly Parton has got her points!*

Is there anything about yourself you would like to change? *I would try not to be so good-looking, and also I would like to be taller and slimmer.*

Favourite record of all time? *'If you go away' by Glen Campbell.*

Kerry Lovatt
Sidonie Woodall

Camp

Many of you will never have been to school camp (let me tell you, you're really missing something) and probably have many questions about it. Here is a concise guide to help you: **Where do we 'live' during camp?**

Well, this can vary; if you're very lucky, which few rarely are, you get a 'blue pearl' tent, which is one of the better ones as it holds the water when it rains and you can have really great water-fights bailing it out afterwards - provided the 'Mylo' isn't around.

If you're not so lucky, you get a 'green Northumberland', which can safely 'house' six, but this has been known to be stretched to ten in times of crisis (i.e. hurricanes) and times of midnight feasts - I hope Mylo isn't reading this or that's my head on the chopping block! These tents are fairly spacious - depending on the size of your camp mates, and fairly well ventilated - due to holes in the tarpaulin.

Of course, staff have their own tents, which they bring from home, so usually they're tucked safely up in bed and you're left free to wander round the camp-site in your nighties (if you're that way inclined.)

What do we eat?

This also varies, the speciality this year was sour milk and cornflakes, or blue scrambled egg. You're usually so hungry though by the time Mylo's finished giving out duties, that you'll eat anything - which is a good job as the food is cooked by the kids so a second glance at it can be fatal.



What do we do in the day?

Usually tour round local places of interest (which are NOT interesting), walk (so make sure you bring an extra pair of legs, and shoes), sunbathe (in the case of some people) or perform your day of duty.

What is duty day?

Basically, dossing round the camp-site doing nothing. Seriously though, this is one of the most enjoyable days on camp. You cook the meals, clean up, make sure tents are secure, and the rest of the day is your own - unless Mylo's around. If he is, never volunteer to do anything unless absolutely forced.

Where is camp?

Well there are three sites: Norfolk, Whitby and Conwy in Wales. Whitby is famous for the weather (as there's usually force 10 gales in the evenings and 3 less tents in the morning when you wake up). Conwy is famous for its picturesque walks i.e. it's miles from anywhere so you have to walk. Norfolk is famous for semi-clad females and boys.

Is there any entertainment?

Yes, usually quite a few games nights: rounders, non-stop cricket and volleyball. (There's a group competition on camp). A new game of forfeits - usually with hilarious consequences e.g. Mr. Mattison had to wear a bucket on his head and fell in the grease pit; and on the last night each group provides one piece of entertainment for the rest of the camp; this year there were songs, sketches and custard pies.

Seriously though, camp is one of the better ideas to emerge from the school. The atmosphere is really good; it's a great way to make new friends - even the teachers are friendly, believe it or not.

It's well worth a visit, so if you've never been before start stocking up on chocolate biscuits now and come along next year.

'Blankety Blank' or 'Much Ado About Nothing'



The crowds had been streaming steadily in since lunch, dropping their contributions into the collection boxes held at the door. All the seats were filled. The packed theatre fell hushed in awe as the celebrities entered. No one minded the fact that the show was starting ten minutes late or that certain seats on the celebrity bench appeared to be unfilled. We were about to witness an attempt to solve one of the great unsolved mysteries of the world: why should anyone wish to watch 'Blankety-Blank'?

Suddenly Mr. Sunderland leapt onto the stage waving what appeared to be a club. He marched menacingly towards the panel and

thrust the club under their noses. Terry Wogan was never like this.

But all was well. He was merely interviewing the panel. A series of muttered exchanges followed in which the celebrities, wisely mindful of their reputations, refused to give their names. The rules appeared to be extremely complicated; certainly no-one bothered to explain them. The game, however, struggled into progress. Mr. Ancliff talked earnestly to his fellow panellists; Mr. Howells' jokes had Mr. Howells roaring in appreciation. The audience gazed on blankly. Mr. Sunderland read out a sentence with a word missed out. Billiard

balls appeared to be the answer. More sentences were read out. The panel held up bits of paper. Contestants came and went. There was some mention of Mr. Sunderland's glasses, Boy George's bra, Mr. Whitmore's ties. At one stage the panel and the contestants seemed to be conspiring. The audience was preparing itself for a final 'head-to-head' contest when Mr. Laming shot down the stairs and presented prizes to Julie Reybould (who had presumably won) and Susan Allsop (who was presumably the runner up). Mr. Sunderland was still gesturing with his silent microphone as the audience filed thoughtfully out.

Prefects in Turbutt

In case members of other houses are not yet aware, a new prefect system has been introduced in Turbutt which started at the beginning of this school year. The new system enables every fifth former in Turbutt House to become a prefect for one week at a time. The prefects are chosen in the alphabetical order in which they appear on the register. Each week six boys and seven girls are read off the register to become prefects. Each prefect is given his or her own prefect badge in the Turbutt colours and in return given one of the following duties to carry out:

Tuck Shop Duty

Toilet Duty

Turbutt Patrol

Collecting coverslips and mail from admin.

On average each member of the Fifth Form will be on duty six weeks during the whole school year. In gratitude for the fifth formers' hard work special privileges are organized for them. A recent example of these privileges was the organisation of a trip to Sheffield's ice skating rink 'Silver Blades' by Mr. Munro. The House funds paid for most of the cost, with pupils paying the minimum price. It was very enjoyable and I am sure the Fifth Form are very grateful to Mr. Munro and Mr. Staniforth for giving up their free time for our benefit. Another trip, this time organised by Mr. Hudson, was a visit to a production of a 'Midsummer Night's Dream' staged by the Royal Shakespeare Company at the Mansfield Leisure Centre.

On the whole I think the general feeling amongst Fifth Form pupils in Turbutt is that the new system is an improvement. It gives more pupils the chance to prove that they are both reliable and responsible. All the pupils are equal and power is not given to a few chosen pupils as before; with the new system, pupils have carried out their duties well and willingly.

Jane Grant

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ROMEO & JULIET

On Tuesday, 18th October, two coaches of fourth years and staff visited Mansfield Leisure Centre to see the Royal Shakespeare Company's production of "Romeo and Juliet". The visit was very useful, as well as entertaining, as the three English groups who went are studying the play for 'O' level.

No-one was disappointed. The production was excellent, which meant that many fourth years had a delightful first taste of Shakespeare.

There was one hitch. The box-office had told Mr. Hudson that the play would finish at 10.30. In fact it didn't finish until 11.10, so the coach was over an hour late on returning to school. Our belated apologies to all those pupils and parents inconvenienced.

Special thanks to Mr. Ellis for organizing the coaches.

HOCKEY

1st XI Results

T.H.S. vs Swanwick Hall (home)
won 2-0

T.H.S. vs Mortimer Wilson (home)
won 1-0

T.H.S. vs Henry Fanshawe (home)
Lost 2-0

The 1st XI have attained a high standard of play this season. They have played 3 games winning 2 and losing only one match. This defeat was partly due to having several players involved in a netball match at the same time. However, the players who were involved played well and enjoyed a closely contested, sporting game.

The U18 XI took part in the county Tournament in October. They were extremely unlucky not to qualify for the final, being eliminated in the semi-final after 'sudden death' penalty strokes.

The U18 team then played a friendly match against S.E. Derbyshire College, winners of the County Tournament, and although they lost 5-0, the game was much closer than the score suggests. Hopefully, we will have learned some valuable lessons from the game!

The 2nd XI results are as follows:-

T.H.S. vs Swanwick Hall (home)
Drew 1-1

T.H.S. vs Mortimer Wilson (home)
Won 3-0

T.H.S. vs Henry Fanshawe (home)
Lost 3-2

T.H.S. vs Tibshelf (home)
Drew 0-0

Although the second XI have not been able to field a settled team they have produced some very creditable performances and results. A number of 4th year pupils have been involved in the 2nd XI and have made a promising start after their transition from Junior to Senior hockey.

The 2nd XI took part in the Mid-Derbyshire Tournament in October. They won 2 matches, drew 1 and lost 2 and were placed 3rd in the Area.

8 Tupton Hall girls entered County Trials: Catherine Bowmer, Julia Hill, Barbara Knight, Charlotte Curwen, Margaret Davis and Jackie Neil at U18 and Caron Shelton and Jill Holling at U16. Jill Holling was successful at preliminary trials and went forward to final trials (the best 40 players in the County). Charlotte Curwen was selected as a reserve to the U18 County side - a fine achievement in her first year at this level.

It is also worth noting that an increasing number of Tupton Hall girls are now playing regularly for club sides which reflects the good standard achieved by the senior teams.

Jayne Smart

One of our 'roving reporters' managed to snatch a few minutes talking to the new school celebrity Jayne Smart, who by now as almost everyone knows, was the winner of the Olympic Appeal Fund holiday.

After completing her 20 laps, Jayne managed to raise over £300, and became the lucky person to win an all expenses paid trip for two, to Los Angeles this year to watch the 1984 Olympic Games.

Not only did Jayne get to meet Bryan Hooper, the British pole-vault champion, she was also invited to London to meet Princess Anne. Included in her prize was a buffet lunch and wine, at the Grovesnor Hotel. Despite the fact that she forgot to curtsy, Jayne spoke to Princess Anne for over half-an-hour, discussing the Olympic Games.

When asked how she felt about her success Jayne replied that it hadn't sunk in yet, but she was very excited. I'm sure all the School congratulates her on her success.

Debbie Mottram



Jane Smart (left) and friend.

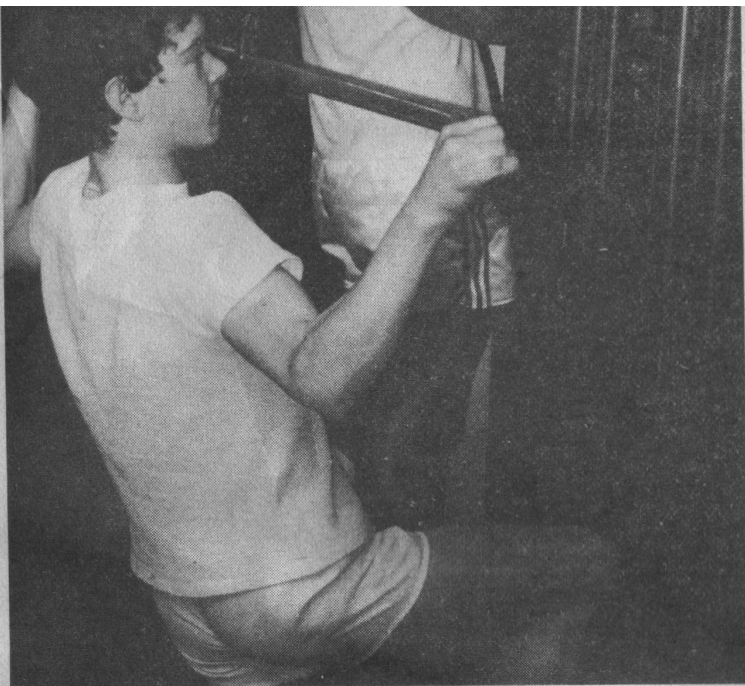
Cross Country

The Mid-Derbyshire Schools Cross-Country Championships were once again held at Alfreton Park. The course is certainly a tough one, as all the Tupton pupils who took part will tell you!

However, despite the bitter cold, and strong opposition from six other schools, the Tupton runners did exceptionally well.

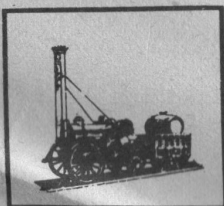
The Junior team was selected from pupils in 1st - 3rd years. The girls especially had many pupils who would have liked to have taken part, particularly from the first year, but unfortunately the rules are such that only eight competitors are allowed to run in a team. They will have their chance next term in the Area 1st and 2nd year competitions. Girls' 1st year team finished 2nd. Alison Holmes 2C1 was the first





The multi-gym was purchased after 'The Sponsored Run' last summer and has proved popular with the 4th and 5th year pupils who use it.

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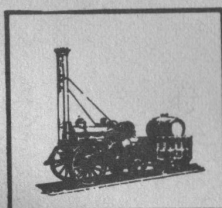


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ships, next term.

The Intermediate Girls team were excellent. All the girls had trained hard to get themselves fit. This obvious paid off as Tupton came first. Julia Clarke (4G) Cherie Green, Toni Ansell, and Sally Foster (all Turbutt!) finish 5th, 6th, 7th and 8th respectively. All of them will run in the County Championships, along with M. Hudson, Bee, and B. Osbiston in the boys. The Intermediate boys all ran well too and finished 2nd.

Tupton Hall was the only school in the area who managed to send a full senior girls team. This was made up Tracey Bargh, Jayne Smart, Claire Mowbray, Julia Hill, Cath Jones and Barbara Knight. The team was placed first and all girls have the opportunity of running at the County Championships if they wish.

The Senior Boys also finished in first place, with P. Clarke, R. Horn, R. Mellars and R. Lewis finishing in the first twelve and therefore will be asked also to run in the County Championships.

Overall then, so far . . . and it is only the start of the season . . . Tupton are once again making their mark in Cross-Country. I hope the enthusiasm will continue next term, when there are more competitions to take part in.

Netball Report

Results of matches September to October

	Played	Won	Lost
U13	3	1	2
U14	3	1	2
U15	4	2	2
U16	4	4	—
U18	3	1	2

Senior Teams (U.18, U.16, U.15)

The U.15 team has improved considerably this season and with continued practice should do well when matches resume in the spring. Results of the U.18 team do not really reflect the standard of play as we have only been able to play our strongest team on one occasion. The U.18 team deserves congratulations on qualifying to represent Mid-Derbyshire at the County Tournament in December. Barbara Knight (UVIS) is having an excellent season. I only has she been selected to represent Derbyshire but has also been selected for Midlands coaching — the first time any girl from Tupton has achieved this.

At present the U.16 team is our most successful. Not only are they undefeated but they also won the County tournament and will represent Mid-Derbyshire at the County Tournament. Lorraine Crowder, Jill Holling, Cath Shelton, Cheryl Dickens and Susan Stubbs were also selected to represent Mid-Derbyshire at County Trials. Lorraine Crowder was then selected to play for the County U.16 team. All girls at the trials put on creditable performances.

Junior Teams (U.12, U.13, U.14)

The U.12 netball club has attracted many members although matches arranged for this age group had to be cancelled through bad weather. First years wishing to play for the school must make every effort to attend practice.

U.13 and U.14 teams are beginning to show a better standard of team play although I am sure they appreciate the need for a lot of hard work.

Tupton Ladies

Several of our senior players are now playing with staff and former pupils in the Chesterfield League. The team had put in some excellent performances and the experience provided by Senior League netball is invaluable. Players have included:- Barbara Knight (UVIs), Cath Jones (UVIH), Margaret Hill (UVIH), Susan Stubbs (ST1), Jill Bradbury (ST1), Jill Holling (SG2), and Alison Anthony (LVIT).

J.C. L.

STUART WALTON

Name: Stuart Walton
 Date of Birth: 29.12.51 (Ha! Ha!) – the Ed.
 Qualifications: Degree in English & Teaching Certificate.
 Married: Yes: no children.
 Pets: 3 cats and 1 dog (1 cat is pregnant, 1 cat has only 1 eye)
 Do you come from this area: Yes, between Sheffield and Workop (S. Yorks).
 Did you always want to be a teacher: No, he decided at University. He wanted to use his degree. (Why doesn't he then? – the Ed.)
 1st impressions of T.H.S.: Very different to his previous school (Henry Fanshaw – Dronfield). T.H.S. is organised tightly and has a wider teaching range.
 1st impressions of Turbutt Staffroom: Different to anything he's used to, previous school no small staffrooms. Friendly atmosphere though (wait till he's been here a while – the Ed.)
 1st impressions of Mr. Sunderland: Full of dry wit.
 1st impressions of 6th Form assemblies: Approves of staff taking assemblies in rotation. (not used to it) as it adds variety.
 1st impressions of your Lower 6th Class: Lot more talkative than he's used to, i.e. they are prepared to contribute more than usual for an 'A' level class. Class seemed quite interested and intelligent etc. (Guess who wrote this – yes, a member of S.W.'s Lower 6th English Group!)
 Favourite T.V. programme(s) Hard to name one. At the moment, "Butterflies" "The Prisoner" and Sports programmes. Hates soap operas.
 Favourite Food & Drink: Good steaks and beef. Anything you would pay to go out and eat. Particularly likes Indian and Italian Food. Likes Tea and a Pint of Beer – although he doesn't get drunk regularly (So he says – Ed.)
 What kind of music are you into: No particular style. Listens to Classical but not disco or commercial music. He is strong on Lyrics. Favourite Group is Roxy Music.
 Pet hates/likes: Hates people coming to your door selling things – thinks it is an invasion of privacy. Likes... no comment!
 What newspaper do you Read: Guardian.
 Views on teenage fashion: Fashion doesn't interest him, but he likes what wears it!
 Views on discipline: Believes a teacher has to be firmly in control. e.g., if someone forgets their homework persistently they would definitely be put on detention – are you listening pupils? take note.
 Who would you most like to be stranded with on a desert Island: Jane Fonda.
 Who would you least like to be stranded with on a desert Island: Margaret Thatcher.
 How would you like to be remembered if you moved onto another job? As being a good teacher – someone who people would relate to. That you've taught them something. Basically as a relaxed but controlled teacher. (Some hope! Ed)
 By Sara Jones L6T and Andrew Shelton L6A.

The Jolly Joker strikes again!

Q - What do you give a hungry parrot?
 A - Polyfilla
 Q - How do you help a deaf fisherman?
 A - Give him a herring aid.
 Q - What do you get if you give a chicken whisky?
 A - Scotch eggs
 Q - What is white and dashes through the desert with a bed pan?
 A - Florence of Arabia
 Q - What do you give a poorly pig?
 A - Oinkment
 Q - Why did the teacher wear dark glasses?
 A - Because his pupils were so bright.
 Q - What is very tall and stands in the middle of Paris, wobbling like a jelly.
 A - The Trifle Tower
 Q - Why did the boy take a tape measure to bed with him?
 A - Because he wanted to see how long he slept.
 Q - What did the big telephone say to the little telephone?
 A - You're too small to be engaged
 Q - Who rode a camel and wrote plays?
 A - Sheik Spear
 Q - Why doesn't Tarzan play cards in the jungle?
 A - Because there are too many cheetahs
 Q - How do you greet a drunken Italian?
 A - Hi! Tiddly Iti.
 A lady went into a dress shop and asked "May I try on that dress in the window?" "Well," said the assistant doubtfully "Don't you think it would be better to use the fitting room?"
 "Where did I come from?" asked the baby ear of corn.
 "The stalk brought you," answered its mother.
 King Edward has a daughter with the unusual name of Princess Spud. She told her father one day that she wanted to get married. He asked the name of her intended husband.
 "Eddie Waring" she replied.
 "Oh no" said the father. "You cannot marry him".
 "Why ever not?"
 "Because he is a commentator".

Library News

To coincide with the appointment of a new School Librarian, a selection of the latest books have just arrived at the library. Every book is highly recommended.

Cliff Tragedy by Eileen Dover
 Easy Money by Robin Banks
 Golf in China by Ho Lin Wun
 Breakfast is Ready by Chris. P. Bacon
 The Dogs's Dinner by Nora Bone

Baby Sitting by Justin Casey-Howells
 The sound of Gunfire by R. Tillery
 Jungle Animals by Ann T. Lope
 A Hole in My Bucket by Lee King
 How to make Honey by B. Keeper

Cavendish's own answer to 'ACTION MAN'



Mr. Geoffrey O'Donoghue "came into being" on April 6th (almost the April Fool) 1954. He was born in London, but has moved around quite a lot. He attended 5 Secondary schools before going to Manchester University, where he gained a B.A. Honours degree in History and Politics.

When asked, "Mr. Action Man" said he liked Tupton Hall. Whilst exercising his "eagle-eye" he told me he disliked cars that don't work, and he likes all sports (especially the Marines' Endurance course!) walking and drinking - but only soft drinks of course!

Our "Action Man" also likes 'Country and Western' music,

Motown and Simon and Garfunkel. His favourite record of all time is "The Boxer" by Paul Simon.

Before becoming a teacher and "Action Man" - he was a labourer on a building site and a train driver. His ambitions are to live as long as possible, and do as little work as possible!

Finally, before he put on his combat jacket and trousers and jumped into his jeep, he told me that his most embarrassing moment was walking around school with his trouser zip undone - funny, I always thought combat trousers had buttons!

Rachel Cox

Cavendish Old Folks Party

Well, almost Christmas again. What does that mean? Santa, pressies, parties - aha - parties, yes, there's a special one held each year in Cavendish House - the Old Folks' party.

This year it will be held on December 14th and hopefully will be attended by 130 OAP's and



after a 'slap-up meal' prepared by the faithful kitchen staff, the entertainments will begin.

Last year there was a new version of the Tiswas 'Flan you folks' - 'flan your teachers' which resulted in Mr. Howells, Mr. Allard and Dr. Hewitt covered in a tasty mixture of chocolate sauce, custard and mashed potatoes. Nor did the OAP's escape - they took part in our special "Game for a laugh" - quickly learning to dance in hawaiian grass skirts and crepe paper garlands!

This year the "show", arranged by Miss Mettam and compared by our own Mr. 'Action Man' O'Donoghue will include various sketches from pupils and there will be a visit from our resident Santa Claus - Mr. Sunderland.

Funds are usually raised by an annual basketball match between the Cavendish teachers - which always ends in a draw - and provides no-end of laughs, so get your 5p's ready because this is an event not to be missed.

An Interview with Mrs. Calladine



As we all know Mrs. Calladine, Housemistress for the First Year, retired last summer after 14 years at Tupton Hall School. We popped round to see her one dinner time to ask her if she was enjoying her retirement. She told us that although she is enjoying a leisurely life, she misses school a great deal. She misses the companionship and also having a laugh with the kids.

While we were talking, Mrs. Calladine told us that she had always wanted to be a teacher because she thinks it's great to see a child who can't read a word suddenly become fluent in reading and writing the English language. She also revealed some secrets from her childhood.

"You'll probably think I'm batty, but when I was a little girl I used to pretend I was a teacher and the stones around the lawn were the children. I used to walk round with a stick and pretend to hit them".

We know that she never did anything as drastic with real children.

Altogether Mrs. Calladine taught for 34 years working at various different schools. She taught infants at North Wingfield, Alfreton and Danesmoor and then went to the Diagnostic and assessment unit at Ashgate Croft School.

Her funniest moment was when one of the infants at Danesmoor presented her with a jam sandwich which he had saved from his breakfast. Her most embarrassing moment was during her first year of teaching. She had put some sums on the board when the headmistress came in and rubbed them off, in front of the children and said it was the wrong way to teach.

Anyway, Mrs. Calladine has plenty of interests to fill her spare time. She told us that she is taking up embroidery seriously and will be going on a lot of holidays both in this country and abroad. Mr. Calladine has a secret passion for cakes so she will be making a lot more of them. She has also joined two choirs in which she sings alto.

We all miss Mrs. Calladine, but she told us that she doesn't want to lose contact with the school. She wants to come and see the concerts and the drama productions. We are sure that everyone will be pleased to see her when she does visit and will wish her well in the future.

What makes Gladwin Different?

Throughout Tupton Hall and local junior schools alike one can hear the age-old argument about which House is the best. What really goes into the formation of a House like Gladwin?

Gladwin House is a house of teamwork where teachers and pupils work together in academic, sporting and fund-raising activities.

You learn from Mr. Medway's and Mrs. West's assemblies that Gladwin is a competitive House. It is a House where the incentive is to do the best that you possibly can, but winning is not the all-important result of this demand for 100% effort: it is just a bonus.

Gladwin also has its moral standards to keep up: it is said that we are the best-dressed House in the school. The strict uniform measures were started many years ago by Mr. Holman (do you remember him?). The high standard has been maintained by

Mr. Medway, Mrs. West and the rest of the staff, particularly Mr. Wood! This uniform is not just to please the staff.

Some pupils say that it is unfair that Gladwin is so strict. But the rules are for the sake of everyone. For example, at job interviews appearance is an important factor in judging a person's character. Smart people get noticed. Wearing school uniform can be looked on as a preparation for later in your life.

The building itself seems to be gradually deteriorating. In places wallpaper no longer hugs the walls, sometimes the plaster doesn't either, but it is the people that matter.

The Prefects, particularly, have to help the staff, but they are also there to help the other pupils. It is true that there are a lot of prefects but why should numbers be restricted if the prefects are good enough?

Success in fund-raising shows the character of both pupils and staff of the house. It is close-knit with everyone working together for their mutual benefit. Let's keep it that way!

**LORRAINE CROWDER
JASON HOLMES**
(Head Girl & Head Boy)

Miss Neep

Miss S. Neep is a new teacher at Tupton Hall School who teaches special needs, having left a similar job at Netherthorpe Comprehensive - Staveley. Her comments on Tupton Hall so far are -

"It is much bigger than my last school. I'm a bit lost! The facilities are marvellous - I like the number of clubs and activities at dinner-times!"

She also added,
"I wonder if I shall see all the staff before the end of the year, I don't even know where Cavendish Staffroom is!"

Her hobbies include playing squash, sailing, wind surfing and some golf (on a good day!) She also likes summer holidays and going out, but dislikes fights, staying in for two nights on the trot, Christmas shopping and cold classrooms!

She then began to tell me that she has lived in Shirland for four years and has modernized a very old house. Her musical interests include Dire Straits, Spandau Ballet and classical music.

Lastly Miss Neep said that she loved most food - lots of it - particularly cream cakes!

JULIE RAYWOOD L6C