

TUP-AWARE

The Tupton Hall School Newspaper

December, 1984

25p



WHO'S THE BABY?

There is a certain fascination about old photographs. You may find it hard to believe but all teachers were young once, even though it was many, many years ago. As evidence of this amazing fact, First Year staff have dug deep into long forgotten boxes and photograph albums stored in dusty attics to come up with the gems

printed on this page.

The competition is simply to put a name to each photograph. To make it easier for you, names have been provided. Obviously, there are more names than photographs, as you don't want it to be too easy, do you?

Gift Voucher Prizes for the first TWO correct solutions to this Teacher

Picture Competition.

Send your entries to Mr. Scott in the First Year Block.

The names are:-

Mr. Smith
Mrs. Rae
Mrs. Potter
Mr. Cole
Mrs. Scarff

Mr. Scott
Mr. Barnes
Mrs. Sutherland
Mrs. Keller
Mr. Whitmore.

CAVENDISH PAGE

A DAY WITH MR HOWELLS

Well if you have ever wanted to know how Mr. Howells 'eccentric of Cavendish', spends an average school day now is your chance to read the scandal!

He likes to have an early start to the day, not to go for a nice brisk jog, but to take his golden labrador dog for a walk. On arrival at school (at 7.30!!) (typist's note - 'somebody's exaggerating somewhere!') he likes to get himself 'sorted out' i.e. to do all the marking that has slipped his memory from the night before. (And you thought he was organised!)

After being engrossed in this for an hour or so he hears the first enthusiastic arrivals clatter their way up to the common room. He thinks smugly of the day's 'tactics' and checks he has enough report cards, then double checks just to make certain. He'll be able to collar somebody soon.

After proving round Cavenish since the early hours he thinks it's time to make an appearance at the Staffroom, so up he sprints, treading on first years en route, and looks for a deserver of a report card; no one yet, just give it time!

Registration time where he settles any disputes over late homeworks. (well starts

them really) then it's time for 'highlight of the week': the assembly, where he makes twice as much racket as any pupil!

The bell goes for lessons. This is when he really panics, how can he get to the biology lab without being obstructed?

Tricky one here. Hmmm!! Well, he goes up to the staffroom, looks out of the window to survey the situation; still a lot of people on the path; this'll never do. He waits a few minutes then checks again. It's getting better! With a bit of luck he should be able to go soon.

He looks again, coast's clear - great! So off he zooms out of Cav's main doors and down the path in one great swoop. His feet never touch the ground.

He walks into the classroom but why use the floor when the desks serve the same purpose?

He spends the day making his classes suffer with his jokes; now what have they done to deserve that I wonder? Apart from that, he writes too fast, talks too fast and shouts, unexpectedly (hints from his lower 6th biology group here) as well as setting far too much work. The fitness freak leaves school around 5.00 p.m., and returns home to walk his dog. (Feel sorry for the dog).

JULIE CHARLESWORTH.

MR HOEY

When first met, Mr. Hoey, the new Chemistry teacher, was hobbling along on crutches and was therefore easy to catch for this interview. He had sustained the injury whilst climbing, one of his favourite pastimes. He informed us that he was in the top 200 in the country at this sport (why did he fall off then, eh?)

When asked about his remarkable likeness to Adam Ant he replied that a few people had remarked on this. He also disclosed that he went to a fancy dress party as Adam Ant. Mr. Hoey obtained a degree at Sheffield University and started working at Chesterfield School. He then saw the light and went on to better things, Tupton Hall.

He is a married man of 26 with no children. When asked his favourite colour he replied that it was blue, only to change his mind in favour of grey, a few days later. His taste in music varies from pop through to Jazz. Another of his hobbies is writing articles.

Hazel Wright.
Samantha Smith.

FILE ON MR ASHLEY

NAME: Mr. G. Ashley
PLACE OF BIRTH: Chesterfield.
QUALIFICATIONS: Degree in Physics.
AGE: Unknown - young anyway.
SPORTS INTERESTS: Cricket, Football, squash, other sports.
FAVOURITE FOODS: Steak, Chilli
FAVOURITE BOOKS: Science Fiction

10 THINGS YOU MUST KNOW WHEN ENTERING CAVENDISH

- 1) Mr. Howells is impossible to trace at breaktime. The only cure is a radar system.
- 2) Take your sunglasses. The colour of Miss. Mettams skirts carry a public health warning.
- 3) The door mats are specifically designed to trip you up and send you flying.
- 4) If you are in the third year and below beware of the fourth and fifth who push in the tuck shop queue. Be prepared to risk life and limb for a packet of crisps.
- 5) Do not on any account upset the prefects. They're likely to turn violent and the pins on their badges are very sharp.
- 6) Beware the full moon, especially if you have Mr. Talbot as a teacher.
- 7) Don't walk on the floor on the A6 side - it cost £2,100.
- 8) Also wear sunglasses when using the delightful pink paper towels.
- 9) Bring a dictionary to help you understand the assemblies, especially those about Brer Rabbit and Mr. Hen.
- 10) Bring yet another pair of sunglasses to guard against bright little pupils.



MR. ASHLEY



MR. HOEY

TURBUTT CHARITY

Last Christmas, the pupils of Turbutt House managed to raise two hundred pounds for the Royal National Institute for the Blind (R.N.I.B.). Many pupils sold several packets of the Christmas Cards, which are excellent value for money.

New ideas for raising money are constantly being looked into. Three years ago Turbutt House sold jewellery. This proved extremely popular, (especially amongst the girls!) One idea, which Mr. Staniforth is not prepared to consider is sponsorship. He believes that it is over exploited, and causes people too much trouble.

The many certificates on the wall outside Mr. Staniforth's office record the amounts of money raised by Turbutt pupils for the R.N.I.B. over the years, and once more prove that Turbutt is a house to be proud of.

Nicola Tighe 4T3.

A DAY WITH HELEN MARTIN

Helen Martin obediently gets up at 7.30 a.m. on school days, no staying in bed 'till 5 minutes before the bus is due for her! She lives in Wingerworth.

She thinks that school should start earlier and finish earlier, or even better, start later and finish earlier!

On arriving at school she meets her friends and together they cause chaos

Talking of dinners - what does she think of them? Well it was a one word answer but I'm not telling you lot!

Now onto her social life.

She goes to the Tech for Drama on Monday nights and Roller Skating at Sharley park on Thursdays. She has a Saturday job on Chesterfield market selling curtains. She's been working there for four years.

in Cavendish until registration.

Her favourite subjects are art and French and she hopes to go into the Navy when she leaves school. (Hope she's a good swimmer!)

She is not a member of any school club but goes to the Drama Theatre Foyer at dinner times.

MISS HOWARTH

Miss Pam Howarth, was born in Grays in Essex, and at the beginning of this school year she replaced Mrs. Gee, as a Home Economics teacher.

During Miss Howarth's four years at Rochampton Institute for Home Economics, she was nicknamed 'mummy'. Not, not because she was too enthusiastic with the bandages, in her first aid classes, or because she sleepwalks. The answer to this probing question is that... she was the oldest in her year!

Like most sensible females, Miss Howarth has a weakness for 'hunky' men. Whenever Dustin Hoffman or Harrison Ford appears on the television, there is no prize for guessing who turns weak at the knees, and falls to a crumpled mass on the floor. Her favourite television programme is 'Dallas' in which Bobby may be the star attraction. 'Coronation Street' is second on her list, but I don't think that Brian Tisley has got anything to do with that.

Miss Howarth finds living in Brampton a big change from the hectic London lifestyle, which she was used to. However, since her favourite pastime is taking long walks in the countryside, on scorching hot days, she enjoys living in this area. Her favourite author is Thomas Hardy, and swimming and dressmaking are just some of her hobbies.

When Miss Howarth was at school, she was particularly good at Chemistry, Biology and Home Economics. Besides being interested in teaching, she had also considered a profession in dietetics or food science.

Finally, Miss Howarth thinks that Tupton Hall is 'big but friendly' and I'm sure that we all hope, that she will always think so.

PAULA REES L6A.

As far as television goes, she enjoys horror films - surprisingly she isn't a 'Coronation Street' addict (does that count as a Horror film). Her taste in music is punk. One final comment, how would she change the school? Oh that's not very nice!!

SECOND YEAR THOUGHTS ON TUPTON HALL

Tupton Hall School has a number of paths, especially in the bus park and most of the slabs are smashed and stick up. I find that there is nothing worse when doing cross country tripping up and going for a quick flying lesson.

Most of my teachers don't speak in sentences, and I find them very difficult to understand, especially Mr. Ledbetter and Mr. Masser.

In P.E. when you need a shower you can't have one; and when you don't, you have to have one! To me this is stupid.

I also find that exams come too near the beginning of the Autumn term. Exams make me feel all tense and scared, especially

ART APPRECIATION - SECOND HAND

I'm a print off a painting and I'm hanging on a wall, I'm here for decoration to enlighten and enthral!

I used to be on canvas - an original in oils, But now I'm stuck on hardboard and just a wee bit soiled.

I was once a Leonardo on a Renoir highly prized,

I could have been much larger but now I'm standard sized.

I'm hanging here lop-sided and more often I'm ignored, But I'm used to being by-passed for in a cupboard I've been stored.

But please don't dismiss me as a boring old rectangle,

FAVOURITE ACTORS: Clint Eastwood, James Garner.
FAVOURITE MUSIC: Likes all types.
COUNTRIES OF INTEREST: New Zealand, Australia.
ADDITIONAL INFORMATION: Likes Tupton Hall doesn't like Channel 4.

because I find it difficult to work in a quiet room.

JOANNE BEDFORD 2T1.

Before I came to Tupton Hall School, I thought that we would not have much homework, but we do! Far too much in my opinion. I like cross country, because it is a nice feeling when you get out of the school grounds. However I hate getting stung by nettles and running up that great big hill near Clay Cross Works.

The lessons which I enjoy most are English and Art, but I'm not too keen on Cookery, Music or History.

MARTIN COOKSON 2T1.

If you saw the real original you'd get a different angle.

So next time that you pass me by - even if you don't approve, This shadow of me doesn't care 'cos the real me's in the Louvre!

S.M.

VACCINATION BLUES

Who's that crying at the gate?
It's a first year who doesn't want a jab,
Who's that smiling on the stairs?
It's a first year just had her jab.
Who's that inquiring in admin,
It's a 2nd year or is it a 3rd year - wondering if he needs a jab,
Who's that moaning everywhere,
It's a 4th year wanting a lump of sugar and a jab.

Who's that cheering in the 5th
It's three cheers now there are now more jabs.

NITTY NORA.

GLADWIN PAGE

GLADWIN'S CHARITY

In Gladwin's last charity appeal (1982-3) the magnificent sum of £2,000 was raised to buy two guide dogs for the blind. But their efforts did not stop here!

Over the last school year Gladwin have raised £1,200 to buy 3 'apnoea alarms'. These alarms dramatically reduce the chance of cot deaths, that is, babies dying in their cots. The alarm is connected from the baby's cot to the mother's bedside, and if the baby's breathing stops, an alarm is signalled, waking the mother.

Since before this year there were only 2 alarms in the whole Chesterfield area, it is easy to see how Gladwin have given significant, much-needed help to the district. The house voted that this would be the appeal they would work for, obviously realising the heartbreak which many parents suffer on losing their child for no explicable reason. The two elder sisters of Cheryl Dickens, a very well-known Gladwin 50th year of last year, both lost their babies in cot deaths.

A number of events took place as part of the fund-raising, starting with the ever-successful 'Webb Ivory' catalogue, which raised £700. Then there was a sponsored spell and sum (obviously this

chosen by popular opinion!) A number of small events took place, such as sponsored walks in which small groups of pupils took part (Philip Hartsall went on his own sponsored walk, and ended up getting lost, doing about 14 miles instead of 10!) Also a group of boys organised a sponsored 'fish', where their target was to catch as many fish as they could one Saturday morning. Also there was the famous 'bottle' into which were donated coins ranging from 1p's to £1.00's (you might well've been 'persuaded' to part with your money as you left the Gladwin tuck shop, unknowingly jangling your change, but we're sure you were ever so keen really!) Anyway, this bottle raised £37 altogether - a pretty good result grown out of all those pennies and 2p's you gave.

This year the Gladwin pupils have voted to support Cancer Research (also the Sixth Form's charity). They will start off with the annual Webb Ivory, and another charity event will follow later in the year. They also intend to take a group of handicapped children, or children from an orphanage, to the seaside in the summer. With such worthwhile causes chosen once again, we wish them every success.

Rebecca Walton.

Mrs Bagnall

Mrs. Bagnall is a new Gladwin Maths teacher. She is a local person, born in Clowne, and presently living at Barborough (towards Staveley). She went to Staveley Netherthorpe Grammar School, and then completed a degree course in Maths and Science at Trent Polytechnic, Nottingham, followed by a year's teacher training. The maths and science subjects were always her favourites at school, though she liked Art a lot as well.

Tupton is a lot bigger than the other two schools at which she has taught, but she thinks the house system works well, splitting the school into smaller sections.

Her hobbies include badminton and swimming, and she is keen to take up horse riding soon. She also does a lot of needle work, making her own clothes. She has never played a musical instrument, but likes all



the 'chatter' and favourite groups include Culture Club, Duran Duran, Spandau Ballet and The Style Council.

In the way of food - She strongly dislikes onions, but likes sweet things, though she is quite into healthy food. She does not have school dinners! Her favourite smell is freshly baked home made bread.

One of her favourite TV programmes is 'The Black Adder' - she thinks Rowan Atkinson is a very good actor, and very funny. Also she liked Leonard Rossiter very much, and likes John Hurt. And do we have another Coronation Street fan in our midst? No, she does not really watch soap operas, but hates to admit that she does watch Dallas.

She has two goldfish, 'Mace' (named after the shop where it was bought) and 'Reggetty' (because it has rather ragged fins). She likes most of all to travel to Greece, where she has been on holiday a number of times. Her favourite shops include 'Ravel' for shoes, 'Next' for clothes. Finally, her most embarrassing moment was when she borrowed a friend's car, and, when taking it to be filled with petrol, though she searched and searched, simply could not find the petrol cap, and so had to ask the attendant to help her find it!

Rebecca Walton.
Jane Weeks.

Paul Karakusevic

Paul Karakusevic, joint head boy of Gladwin, recently achieved one of his ambitions by sailing for England.

Sailing is a hobby which has interested him since being only 7/8 years old. His mum and dad and older brother also took an interest, sailing themselves, and since he lives near Ogston he has had the opportunity to practise being a member of Ogston Sailing Club.

Although his family no longer own a boat (the cost at £2,000), he has continued his hobby, sailing someone else's.

He has already succeeded in sailing for the county and in September he was selected for the England team, the competition taking place on Lake Conniston in the Lake District. Being tested by timing the speed taken to sail round a course, he came 3rd out of 8, the England schools team coming 1st overall. Other interests of his include swimming and wind-surfing, and although his recent involvement with the team does not mean he will automatically be chosen for England next time, he hopes to be selected.

Julie Arrowsmith.
Rebecca Walton.

Gladwin Prefect's' trip to Alton Towers

On a sunny morning during the Whitsonide holidays a tribe of Gladwin Fifth formers, mainly prefects, descended on an unsuspecting Alton Towers under the expert guidance of resident maths teacher Mr. Hemsley and Mr. 'Music' Wood. After a little coaxing the majority braved such stomach churning rides as the Black Hole and the Enterprise and the 'genuine Arabian' flying carpet proved to be a real favourite. A sight not to be missed was Mr. Wood riding on the Corkscrew and not in the least surprising the Gladwin lads made a hefty contribution to the Alton Towers management by means of Arcade games. Despite a customary soaking on the log flume, the general feeling was of having had a very enjoyable day and when would we do it again?

Nicole Pearson L6C.

A Guide to Gladwin

A Guide to Gladwin.

1. Wear a suit of armour when you're in the tuck shop queue!
2. Stock up with drawing pins and blu-tack just in case the rotting wallpaper finally gives way on the way up to Q7.
3. Take a chair ready for a long wait outside Gladwin staffroom.
4. Discard all jewellery on sighting Mr. Wood!
5. Stand at least 10 metres from Mr. Hemsley, to save your eardrums!
6. Take a thick coat because you'll never be allowed to sit on the heaters round the edges of the rooms.
7. Prepare teachers for your being late for 1st lesson. Gladwin assembly has never been known to finish on time yet!
8. If you wish to speak to Mr. Lynch, bring an interpreter with you - Mrs. Rae might oblige.
9. If you want to impress Mr. Gibbons, brush up your computer jargon so that at least you'll sound like you know what you're talking about.
10. And if you wish to join Gladwin as a member of staff, you must be able to run 26 miles without a break!

Rebecca Walton.
Julie Arrowsmith.

Old Tuptonians

Many recent public pronouncements have been made regarding the value of opening schools for the use of the general public and particularly the elderly. Mr. Tony Benn in a recent visit to the school suggested that he would like to see active education continue until the age of eighty-five with this in mind....

The bell went and the members of 74T2 hauled themselves uncomfortably to their feet.

"Morning class!" intoned the stern voice of Mr. Earnshaw.

"Right, you may sit. Yes, Mrs. Cursethwaite, by all means stand if you back's bad again. No, Mr. Hepplethwaite, you can't be excused to go somewhere. You should have got your ambulance to call in on the way to school!"

There were mutterings of sympathy from the class as Mr. Hepplethwaite subsided, muttering darkly about his pills and what his doctor had said. Mrs. Clewthorpe nodded vigorously and glowered at their form tutor over her half-moon spectacles, her knitting needles 'clacking' in righteous indignation.

"Now then. The register. Mr. Arnold"

"Sir!"

"Mr. Atkinson"

"Sir!"

"Mr. Burnett!"

"Absent, sir; it's his bladder again. Takes him something dreadful in the cold weather."

"Oh, I know," agreed Mr. Arnold. "It does me too."

"Mind you, I blame the damp corridors," said a third voice.

A fourth chimed in eagerly, "And some of these classrooms are terrible -"

"All right, all right!" The teacher's voice rose above the rising hubbub of reminiscence and medical theory. "Let's settle down now, 74T2, let's settle down. Mr. Clewthorpe - ah, you've returned. No, I don't want to hear about it. Have you a note, please! Yes, a note from your mother - oh, yes, of course. Well, a note from your wife? Your daughter? Granddaughter? No, well I'm sure everything's in order."

"Now here is a form I want you to take home to be signed. Yes, I know there's no one else living at home, but we have to abide by the regulations. It's about making arrangements for snow conditions. Any of you in wheelchairs will have to give an undertaking to have sledges ready in case of any such emergency. No, Groupboil, skip

project on the First World War. A few weeks later

Mrs. Longbottom had become apoplectic with fury when it had been suggested that Queen Victoria was a silly old woman and had to be forcibly re-trained from returning home then and there to bring back a jubilee commode which the old queen had apparently presented to her. Mr. Whinewright, about whom he had long harboured dark suspicions, had roused the class into near rebellion with his insistence that he had known Lenin personally when they worked down Ireland Pit and that he (Lenin) had only gone to Russia to escape local ridicule when he (Mr. Whinewright) had hammered him at darts at Clay Cross Welfare.

Mr. Halksworth walked to the door moodily and gazed with ill-concealed hostility at his class as they hobbled in, muttering conspiratorially and turning over yellowed sheets of newspaper cuttings and old almanacs.

Down in the P.E. block, things were not much better.

"Come on, come on," called Mr. Ellis. "Yes, O.K., as it's cold this morning, those of you on the cross country run can wear your woollen combinations. The usual route. Thrice round the dressing room, down the steps, touch your toes and back to my office. Anyone taking longer than fifty minutes will go on report!"

Many that morning break did find themselves on report, but on different charges. A long line of miscreants stood outside Turbutt staffroom, morosely twisting their caps and scarves, and shuffling their hob-nailed boots as Mr. Staniforth addressed them in stern tones.

"No, Mr. Shuffletwit, even if you were growing geraniums when Mr. Sutton was in short pants, that is no excuse for your disgraceful outburst. No, I am not interested in your leaks."

He moved along the line, warning severely as to their future conduct. Mr. Grunch and Mr. Arknuss who had been caught both encouraging first years to smoke pipe tobacco and instituting an illegal shove-na-penny gambling ring behind the 'K' block. His grim reprimands and threatened loss of Bingo concessions were cut short, however, when he had to rush off to quell a riot at the tuck shop that had sprung up after it was discovered that supplies of Woodbines, snuff and Complan had run out.

The day passed on to its close, but as the

propelled by your walking stick.

"Right, if you will all attempt to stand, we'll turn on to Radio 4 for the morning service."

Mr. Halksworth always found the first lesson on Thursday a strain. The other classes of the school didn't all show fanatical interest in history, but at least most of them hadn't actually witnessed the events they were studying. He remembered bitterly how Mr. Satchell's high pitched denunciations of the Bosch and vivid descriptions of trench toilet arrangements had ruined a month's

gloomily watched his senior pupils waving their pensioners' exemption cards in the cowering 'bus driver's face, and the hordes of old ladies trampling the 5th and 6th year boys aside as they elbowed their way to the front of the queues, he had to wonder whether the extra £50,000 added to his salary made this raising of the school leaving age worthwhile. Shrugging his shoulders in weary resignation, he wandered off to the games block where the school were playing in the final of the cribbage and dominoes county cup.



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HUNLOKE PAGE

Ten things best to know about Hunloke

1. We need say nothing about Mr. Clough's pipe except that it exists — with a vengeance!
2. No-one over 70 kilograms should stand near the edges of the building — the floor has an enormous crack right down the middle.
3. Don't bother going to Lunloke if you only speak English! French or German, yes, but not English!
4. Take a loud-hailer if you are being taught in B1 or B5 and you want to speak to the teacher.
5. Wear nose clips on hot summer days if your classroom is by the rubbish skips.
6. Matches are not allowed within one hundred metres of Hunloke — who can blame them?
7. Younger pupils are not to read any German texts. Apparently they're really hot stuff!
8. Be on best behaviour in B9. That's where all the kings and queens hangout.
9. If you have lessons in B9 or 10, buy a pair of snow shoes for the winter.
10. Don't wait for a school meal in Hunloke — you'll starve!

HUNLOKE HAPPENING

At the moment Hunlokes's teachers seem to be all having a craze on babies. Mr. Hawcroft was the first to start the craze followed shortly by Mr. Kench, Mr. Lewis and now finally Mrs. Stanley who has had a lovely baby girl.

The Hunloke sponsored walk took place at the Derwent reservoirs. It poured it down with rain and the road, (so some teachers had called it before we went!) was a track covered in thick mud. Some energetic 1st, 2nd and 3rd years made the rest of us feel ashamed, by running it most of the way. But most of the 5th and 6th Formers (now aging a lot!) took it easy with a nice, gentle walk or chatted up the park rangers on the way (so as not to over-strain themselves). Whilst most of the teachers (most of whom were getting past it anyway!) took it even more slowly in case they collapsed, (or perhaps it was because the new German assistant was walking near the back?)

Also to raise money Miss Oliver's second year Form because most of them hadn't gone in the walk did a sponsored silence (for them probably more difficult than a walk!) and raised £131.

Karen Wilday L6H.

DUKE OF EDINBURGH AWARD

Every summer, I always get the incredible urge to do something exciting, adventurous, and most of all different. After waking up from semi-hibernation over winter, always itching for a challenge, a group of five of us, decided to tackle the Silver Award of the Duke of Edinburgh Scheme.

This scheme is made up of three awards bronze, silver and gold, all of which are very similar. Basically, each award comprises of four sections, a service, skill, sport and an expedition.

Each person has to complete the required number of hours of a community service. There are several organisations run by the Chesterfield Social Services Department, who are only too pleased to receive new volunteers for projects, that include anything from rebuilding stone walls in Chatsworth, to church service.

The skill refers to all types of hobbies. Each candidate is required to be adequately proficient at their chosen skill. For girls, knitting and dressmaking are extremely popular. When a certain number of garments have been completed, they are then examined, to ensure that the person has reached the required standard to pass this section of the award.

Most people are tested for their aptitude in a particular sport, at school by the P.E. staff. Many people choose either hockey, football or tennis, but there are many other possibilities.

Without a doubt, the most exciting part of the scheme is the expedition. For the

silver award, each person has to walk thirty miles in three days, with a 30 lb pack on their back, across wild and fairly mountainous terrain. Camping equipment is included, which can be borrowed from school, because two over night stops at pre-arranged destinations have to be made. All navigation and camping skills are taught at school, so there is very little danger of getting lost.

No teacher accompanies the group of walkers, but don't panic because each teacher arranges to meet each group at their campsite, in the evening, just to ensure that everything is running smoothly.

To many people the award may sound pretty gruesome, and too much like hard work, but really it is a great challenge and really rewarding.

A small subscription fee must be paid of £3.20, and in return you are given a small book, which your teachers will fill in. Of course, there is always the possibility that when you pass your award, you may be called to Buckingham Palace, to collect your certificate.

Equally important is that anybody with a Duke of Edinburgh Award gains an immediate character reference, showing stamina and determination. In such an age, when competition for jobs is so fierce, this is definitely worth thinking about!

If you are interested, why not contact Mr. Kench in Hunloke for more information.

PAULA REES U6A.

LOCHES '84

Tupton was grey and rather miserable on Saturday 20th October. Mr. Ellis wandered to and fro, looking weighed down with responsibility. Mr. Bannister talked eagerly to assorted

crossing. Through the mists came Le Havre. Indecipherable signs, wide wet streets and metallic skies. Half awake and muttering, we launched ourselves at France. Mr. Ellis seemed suspiciously unconcerned about driving on the wrong side of the road. Mr. Morgan dozed off, from



which Mr. Morgan ate with relish.

The coach drifted through North Wingfield, with the local inhabitants lining the roads to cheer and throw ticker-tape. Down the motorway all was peace. The rugby team sang lustily. Mr. Ellis paced up and down the bus. Mr. Bannister told an endless series of interesting jokes. Mr. Bunten ostensibly read a novel by Maupassant. No-one was impressed. Mr. Morgan found a packet of ham sandwiches. Mr. Hodgson drove on, utterly undistracted by a succession of 6th form girls coming to the front of the bus for a chat.

Portsmouth was reached. The party straggled from the bus and after a brief delay for Chris Sellars to collect £23.50 in fines for almost every activity known to man, the boat set sail. Well, chugged away. A peaceful, uneventful, calm

The first stop. Into the cafes. 'Four cups of coffee, me duck,' said Mr. Bannister, fearlessly confronting the language barrier. Mr. Bunten and Mr. Hodgson earnestly discussed the respective merits of beer and wine for breakfast.

We continued pleasantly through fields of maize, below blue skies flecked with cloud, along endless white roads. At intervals small statues of the crucified Christ raised themselves at the side of the road. Fields full of sunflowers; fields full of pumpkins like huge white snails. Chris Sellars devised endless finable offences. In his coffee jar a hoard of francs jingled merrily.

Loches and Tours appeared on signposts. Mr. Ellis mastered the local telephone system in a mere forty minutes and we arrived. A friendly local policeman indicated



Our international Rugby Squad

the route we should take. We ignored him. Huge crowds waited and waves in the Place du Palais de Justice. Mr. Morgan woke up.

And so to our various families. Mr. Ellis and Mr. Bannister were despatched to the house of Monsieur Gaume, in charge of the French Connection. Mr. Hodgson lodged with the games teacher. Mr. Bunten was entrusted to the school maniac. Mr. Morgan went to a restaurant.

In the week to follow it would be difficult to pick out high spots in a time so universally enjoyable. Richard Mason was fined for bringing a particularly French perfume onto the coach. The rugby team began as though jet lagged, but eventually played with fluency and power to win both games quite comfortably. Mr. Hodgson, Mr. Bunten and Mr. Ellis calculated how much it would cost to emigrate and buy a French bar, chateaux, dungeons and Churches swam like a Renaissance dream before us. The swimming team turned on an exhibition of excellence the like of which the region had never seen. We visited a vineyard and were introduced to several imposing but incomprehensible pieces of equipment.

Mr. Ellis paced the boulevards practising the phrase 'Je t'aime; je t'aime'. Mr. Morgan discovered frogs legs.

The sun's warmth never seemed to leave the streets until dawn. We would rise at what became the customary early hour and

saunter through moist morning drizzle to meet at the school gates at eight. Every morning at school the staff were greeted by the staggering sight of children (French) rushing to the gates and showering them with greetings. Evening after evening the famed French hospitality seemed to surpass itself. Monsieur Marc 'magique' Bagique demonstrate the unique French talent for achieving seventeen breaches of the highway code in one hundred and ten metres. Mr. Bunten, carried away by unaccustomed joie de vivre, serenaded a surprised French waitress.

And then the end. Homsick tears were shed at the beginning of the week; even more it seemed were shed at the prospect of leaving France. And the pupils were no better. So it was back along the dusty highway north. A brief stop in Paris for Mr. Hodgson to demonstrate superb map reading skills. Under the Eiffel Tower; a circuit of Sacre Coeur; a Grand Prix sprint past the Arc de Triomphe. 'They'll have to get out of our way,' pointed out Mr. Ellis very reasonably. 'We're bigger than them.' On to Calais through depressingly sub English landscapes. Mr. Bannister heroically continued his recitation of interesting and tasteful jokes. The boat. The late minute present buying. The late night drive through Kent and the Dartford Tunnel. Dule Domum. But we left our hearts (and our livers) in France.

MOTHER AND CHILD

Anyone who has visited the "Admin" block recently will have seen a stone sculpture entitled "Mother and Child". It is the work of Louise Vaughan (nee Hopkinson), who was born in Grassmoor in 1901. As a child she lived in Hasland and attended Clay Cross School from 1912 to 1916.

In later life, her accomplishment as a sculpture was recognised by the Royal Academy in London by their acceptance of her work at the Summer Exhibitions. Although she moved south, she retained much affection for this area and, in

particular, the school, attending many "Old Girls" reunions.

The sculpture, fashioned out of a wartime blitzed Portland stone building in London, was a favourite of Mrs. Vaughan's, and she had often said that she wanted it to have a permanent place in her old school. Her husband Mr. C. Vaughan of Farnham, Surrey, therefore thought it appropriate to present the work to the school in memory of his wife. The sculpture and Mr. Vaughan's letter are both on display in the "Admin" block.

Be clever!
— read the
Derbyshire
Times

Careers
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Turbutt Page

Mr. Alsop (Art)

Facts: Married: has a two year old daughter.

Brown Hair
Brown Eyes
5ft 11 1/2in.

Mr. Alsop's first realisation of his love of art really began as a toddler but his interest was inspired further at the age of 13, when he was forced into making the decision of Friday afternoons being Art lessons or C.C.F. training. He took this opportunity to take art lessons and from there on his inspiration was created. On leaving school his next period of education led him to the City of Liverpool College of Higher Education where he obtained a Bachelor of Arts degree in Art and English Literature and a minor in Sociology.

In 1979 he went to Didbury School of Education to do a one year teacher training course in Art. He has been teaching for the past five years at Queen Katherine School, Kendal where there were 1400 pupils and where he taught Art, English and Games.

On arriving at Tupton Hall School, he is most impressed with the pleasant school grounds and surrounding fields and appreciates from the point of view of the artist how lucky we are compared with many city schools who hardly have a blade of grass, never mind the trees and plants we have.

He is finding working here very enjoyable and active.



His out of school interests are walking, jogging, which he does twice a week to keep fit, and music. He enjoys listening to classical music mostly and plays Latin percussion for jazz rock type music. In the near future he is hoping to do some recording with Mr. Warren and Mr. Bullock.

Some of his favourite groups are: Santana, Level 42, Weather Report and Dire Straits.

Yvonne Thompson L6A.

PREFECTS TURBUTT

In the past Turbutt teachers have chosen ten girls, ten boys, a head boy and head girl from the fifth year to be Turbutt prefects. This year all the fifth year were asked to answer some questions first.

The questions were:

1. Would you like to be considered for the position of a 'prefect' in your house?

2. If your answer is YES briefly give your reasons for wanting to be a prefect.
3. Are you fully prepared to undertake duties given to you by house staff, the Headboy or Headgirl, if you become a prefect?
4. Is there any position of responsibility other than Headboy or Headgirl, for which you would like to be considered, i.e. Games Captain, Social Activities organising committee, Tuck shop work etc. etc.?
5. Have you any observations to make about the prefect system in school?

From your answers to these questions, Turbutt Staff selected different pupils, whom they thought most suitable to undertake the different positions. The pupils chosen are:

Helen Todd, Sandra Nelson, Marie Fidler, Claire Machin, Meryl Coulter, Julie Sutton, Joanne Butler, Claire Green, Alison Clarke, Julia Vickers, Sally Foster, Tony Ansell, Julian Curwen, Steven Williams, Dale Wainwright, Stephen Dudley.

Handy hints on how to get by in Turbutt

1. Avoid Mr. Bunten on Monday mornings.
2. Bring a good book on Friday, as Mr. Earnshaw takes assembly.
3. Avoid Mr. Bunten on Tuesday mornings.

4. Never agree to look after something for Mr. Sutton unless wearing plastic overalls.
5. On third thoughts, simply avoid Mr. Bunten.
6. Greet Mr. Warren in verse.
7. Never try to get an answer from Turbutt staffroom door whilst a game of cards is in hand.
8. If the door is answered stand well back and allow time for the smoke to clear before announcing your presence.
9. If the members of your dinner-table are unable to eat all their curry: Never fear Munro is here!
10. Wear waders if your form room is in the 'K' block.

Darran Slinn, Christopher Longdon, Robert Howard, Stephen Anthony, Adrian Wombwell, Robert Noble, Ian Smith, Justin Leivers and David Parmley.

Marianne Jarvis.

Do Teachers Like You or Loathe You?

1. Does Mr. Earnshaw's singing make you:
 - a) Happy
 - b) Willing to work
 - c) Sick?
2. You receive a lecture and a weeks detention for bullying an annoying 1st year. On the way out of Mr. Staniforth's office you see the annoying little grasser who starts laughing at you and calling you names. Do you?
 - a) smile at the kid, and think "I bet he's nice when you get to know him".
 - b) Shout names back to him.
 - c) Kill him?
3. You overlay one morning and miss the school bus. Do you
 - a) Burst into tears
 - b) Wait for the next bus
 - c) Go back home to bed?
4. The maths teacher explains you need extra tuition. He asks you to come in one lunch time. Do you
 - a) Smith, you can't get enough maths it's your favourite subject.
 - b) Agree to go once and get it over with.
 - c) Die?

Mostly A's: You're too creepy for words. Teachers really can't stand your sort. Mostly B's: You have the balance just right. You have a sensible outlook on school life and teachers really like you. Mostly C's: You don't really like school do you? In fact you are never here?

Nicola Tighe 4T3

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Briedel '84

In May this year, 47 Tupton Hall Pupils visited Briedel in West Germany. We travelled to this small village in the Moselle valley by coach and ferry and spent 3 full and very enjoyable days there.

Our hotel was called the 'Briedeler Herchen' and the standard of accommodation, food and service were excellent. Naturally enough there were the few odd moans about the food but they soon disappeared, so much so that by the last day German sausages and chips were being consumed at every available opportunity! Snack bars in the region did some roaring trade!

Our coach and driver stayed with us for the entire tour so we were lucky enough to be able to visit nearby towns and areas. We toured Bernkastel, the famous village at the centre of the Moselle wine district. (It's rumoured that Mr. Lynch visited every winebar in the town!) Trier, the oldest city in Germany, and Cochem, a romantic small town boasting a rather special castle. We also had a full day excursion to the Rhine valley but unfortunately the weather was very unkind. A 5th year boy managed to break his finger on the previous evening and we had to visit the local hospital and doctor. By the time the problem was dealt with it was getting on for midday so we didn't really see as much as we wanted to. Despite this and the rain, spirits remained high and a visit to the Marksburg Castle made it all worthwhile. We all looked like drowned rats on our return to the hotel but nobody minded.

Evenings in Briedel were good fun, the highspot being a visit to the bowling alley next door. I don't know if it's true that Mrs. Price couldn't hit a single skittle but it was certainly the case that pupils beat the staff hands down.

Luckily the Channel was very calm on both journeys. Nicola Magon had a beautiful green complexion but still managed to consume massive quantities of food. We were all very tired when we arrived back at School at 3 in the morning but felt we'd had a marvellous time.

P.S. Unluckily there will not be a trip to Germany this year but hope that one can be arranged in '86. If you are interested start saving the pennies now!



9 Well-known Tuptonites



Bernkastel

Some comments:

"The best thing about Germany was the experience of another country's food. It was good to see the castles and towns. The part of Germany where we stayed was in a river valley. It was a good experience".

Linda Moore ST3

"The best thing about the trip to Germany were the penfriends we made!"

Corrine Purslove SC2.



CHEMICAL OLYMPIAD

In July a group of Tupton Hall pupils travelled to Derby Lonsdale College of Education to participate in a competition to find the most knowledgeable team of chemists in the country.

Out of 4 events which made up the competition, Tupton Hall won 3.

The first event was the "Top of the Form Quiz", in which the team members were asked general questions about chemistry. The team consisted of: Michael Clarke (3H1), Shaun Matthews (4H2), Paul Morris (5H2), Stephen Pascock (L6C).

This team succeeded in winning the "Courtauld's Acetate Cup".

The next event was the Practical Triathlon, in which the team members were given various experiments to carry out. This team, who won the Rutherford Cup, consisted of: Julie Walter (3H1), Rachel Smith (3H1), Alistair Maxfield

(4H2), Leslie (4H1), Jill Holling (5G2), Matthew Gambles (5H2).

The third event was the 6th Form practical in which the team members had to carry out experiments. Tupton Hall won this event as well, and the team bringing home the "Perkin Cup" was: David Cowley (L6H), Jason Watts (L6H), Keith Taylor (L6T), Justin Hall (L6T).

The final event was "Mastermind", in which Charlotte Curwen (L6T) was questioned on general chemistry, and then on a specialised branch of chemistry. She was narrowly beaten in the semi-finals.

Tupton Hall are now County Champions after their run-away victory, and in December our team will travel to Leicester University to take on the champions of Nottinghamshire, Leicestershire and Northamptonshire. We wish them the best of luck.

FIRST YEAR

EGON RONAY COMES TO TUPTON

by our Catering Correspondent

A. Goode-Cooke.
Following the sensational news that Mr. Egon Ronay's gastronomic guide had actually praised the standard of military cooking, there came the even more sensational disclosure that some of his inspectors would visit Tupton Hall kitchens. Today I can reveal that this visit has actually taken place. The report, due out in January, when the inspectors are feeling better, will contain some surprising comments about that emotive subject - the School Dinner. With these few extracts from the report I can give readers a taste of what is to come when it is published.

EGON TOASTY'S SCHOOL DINNER GUIDE.
"I enjoyed the winter salad with chips but the real knockout was the sultana pudding with custard. It took the School Nurse Mrs. Whelan five minutes to bring me round."

"Yesterday's Pork Cobbler was a teeth-shattering experience. The Pork was just like leather. I suppose the cobbler left that in it."

"The spaghetti tasted out of this earth - probably it was straight out of the garden". Inspector Neil Wright.

"The bangers were great, though I think they exploded in my tummy!" Inspector Kerry Smith.
"Though I like fish fingers, I think the finger-mails should have been removed first!" Inspector Liz Elliott

"Now I know what they do with the old

tea bags - they put them in the ravioli!"

Another inspector, interviewed before tucking into chips, beans and sausages, felt cheerful enough to tell us some of the gems in the latest EGON GROANY COOKERY JOKE BOOK.

Q: What is a budge's favourite cereal?

A: Tweetabik

Q: How do you make a Swiss Roll?

A: Push him down a mountain.

Q: What do hedgehogs eat with cheese?

A: Prickled Onions.

Q: What do ducks eat with cheese?

A: Cream Quackers.

Q: What do you call two pieces of corn

that have run up a hill?

A: Puffed Wheat.

Q: What is yellow and dangerous?

A: Shark infested custard.

Q: What do you get if you run over a budge

with a lawn mower?

A: Shredded Tweet.

After he had eaten the chips, beans and

sausages, his jokes became even worse than they were. We decided it was time to leave and hurried

out of the kitchen just as the inspector was turning a nice yellow colour.

N.P. Seriously, though "Egon Toasty"

doesn't know what he's talking about.

We know the school dinners we eat every

week are great. Thank you, dinner ladies!

MRS POTTER

What is your full name?

Esmerelda, but one of the old gentlemen of the Task Force refers to me as 'Fanlight'. Both are better than my previous nickname I suppose.

Did you go to college?

As I've trained for several occupations, I've

been to lots of colleges.

THE COMMUNITY SCHOOL

What were your favourite lessons?
Cookery, maths and hockey all on a par.
Favourite food and drink?
Salad, coffee and passion fruit cordial.
If you weren't a teacher, what would you like to be?
Social anthropologist.
Do you like Tupton Hall School?
I love it.
What was your most embarrassing moment?
Daren's tell you - too embarrassing.
Any pets?
1. Cat, Topsy
2. Husband.
Funniest moment?
Lots of them. Usually when we have dinner parties and people like King and Queen Cole come and other buddies.

JOANNE HARTSHORN and ANGELA WATTON IGI.

MONEY QUIZ

(This is for anyone who was at least old enough to buy sweets in 1971).

The following are all clues to money in old pounds, shillings and pence. Work them out, add them up and find the answers and the sum total on page 11.

1. HEADGEAR
2. PIG
3. TRANSPORT
4. SINGER
5. STONE
6. LEATHER WORKER
7. MOON - SUN - STAR

MRS. SMITH (Caretaker)

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MRS SUTHERLAND

Mrs. Sutherland is a Cavendish teacher, teaching pupils with special needs. She was born in South Manchester in 1959 near the Old Trafford football ground yet ironically has no interest in football. Her school life was spent in an old fashioned Grammar School where she admits to enjoying her first five years but says she devoted more of her interest in the sixth form to boys and discos than school work. After leaving school she decided she would like to work with children after spending time doing youth work in Newcastle where she was attending University, and it was there she met her future husband.

After graduating, Mrs. Sutherland and her new husband went to New Zealand for one year and it was here that she was able to pursue her keen hobby of outdoor pursuits participating with her husband at canoeing, rock climbing and windsurfing.

Afterwards she went to Sheffield Polytechnic on a teacher training course. She obviously feels strongly that children with any difficulties should be integrated into school life and therefore be given an equal opportunity to show their talents. She regrets the fact that she doesn't have a lot of time to watch T.V. or read but she revealed wide spread tastes in pop, folk and classical music. Amongst her many ambitions are a desire to make a career out of teaching but also to go abroad to work in some child related non-teaching work.



However this lady has one overriding claim to fame; but we can reveal that although she travels to school with Mr. Hudson, contrary to popular belief she is not his wife!

MORE FROM LOCHES!

THE BLUE BERETS AND THE ASSAULT ON LOCHES

At the beginning of October half term a party of 42 swimmers, rugby players and staff left Tupton for a one week tour in Lches, France. The event turned out to be a momentous occasion when staff and players united into one happy party to build a real (team) spirit.

beat them in both swimming galas and both rugby matches. The hospitality extended to a trip to a French vineyard. Given the British conception of such places the party boarded the coach with bulging wallets, overwhelming thirsts (due to starving themselves from liquid for the whole of the day in preparation for the excursion) and stomachs in a very delicate condition attributable to the antics of the previous few days. However, the 4 1/2 hour excursion turned out to be somewhat of a let down - enough said. During the week the two most memorable developments were, the liberation of the infamous blue beret which became the official uniform of the 1st XV, and the inauguration of the legend of the team mascot - Eric the Fish. These two phenomena are now the trade marks of the team.

The return journey was a relatively sober affair (in the true sense of the term) due to the dismay of leaving our French counterparts. However, spirits!! were raised after a duty free spending spree and a return to the coach. Formal elections were held for "Twist of the Tour" which warranted the prestigious accolade of the supreme bog-roll. The scrum-half, Rob Smith, won an over-

with the educational and leisure needs of the whole community. Ideally the school would be open to all people so that they have the opportunity to improve their education. At present Tupton Hall allows outside people the use of the gymnasium and the playing fields but only during the evening, obviously because the pupils have priority. So far all the night school work has been done at the centre in Clay Cross. But last year the head teachers of each department were asked in which subjects they could allow adults to join the school classes. It was decided that this would be impossible in English and Maths classes and other teachers felt that adults would not fit into the kids' lessons as you could imagine the difficulties trying to cater for the different interests of school children and, for example, people who have retired.

Yet in the classes in which this idea was felt possible - Music, History and German - the idea fell through. The woman who had decided to do music 'A' level found she was unable to cope with all the work, necessary to do an 'A' level along with all her other commitments, but this system would be of infinite use to the unemployed people who could come into school during the day to fill in some time. One thing to note though is that Frederick Gent School have this system which works with reasonable success. Another drawback is that the adults coming into the school would need a common room to use, as they might have long pauses between lessons and the teachers would have to be prepared for the difficulties of teaching classes with pupils of varied ages.

So in the short term it is unlikely that the school can do much more for the community than at present because of its lack of funds.

The 24 hour journey to France reflected the great expectations of the tour. Some of those on tour for the first time, having learnt what so-and-so did on a previous tour, aspired to give repeat performances only from a greater height, distance, or in a shorter time. The captain of the rugby team introduced a code of conduct which, as with most tours, turned out to be the centrepiece of the tour. Any misdemeanours resulted in a monetary fine, imposed by the 'Fines Committee', to be paid to the Kitty. Attempts to sleep, drink with the glass in the right hand, wear red and many other exhibitions of outrageous behaviour were instantly finable.

Most of the time in France was spent together, although the French were very hospitable. This was somewhat surprising in view of the fact that we

whelming victory for his debauched antics which began on the boat trip going over and to the best of our knowledge are still alive in mind if not in body. However, we didn't come down too hard on the poor lad because we have recently heard that in view of his outstanding performance with all the young ladies concerned, we have been nominated for the BBC team of the year award. "Prawn of the Pitch" title was awarded to Julian Rapkins for this perfect display of how to cross the try line with the ball, apparently unchallenged, and yet fail to score. - Overall, a great success.

ERIC THE FISH.
C/o Chris Sellars.

FRANCE '84: SWIMMING TEAM

Crowded on the deluxe Continental Slacks Coach with Mr. Ellis as our chauffeur for the day, we arrived in plenty of time for the competition. The opposition were unknown and tensions were mounting. This was the start of our first gala on the Tuesday morning. The French opposition seemed eager to begin the competition and were friendly towards us.

Fifteen minutes later, the conference between our chief coach, Dick, and the hairy chested, brown bodied, French coach, Mark, was still in progress. Finally they emerged accompanied by Ms. Gaume our French host and our budding starter Mr. Ellis complete with rolled up trousers and whistle at the ready.

We now got the chance to look at the ability of the opposition: the school we were visiting, St. Denis. Throughout the competition the atmosphere was lively and enthusiastic with each competitor giving his or her all. At the finish of each race there was a loud burst of applause from the rugby team cheer leaders on the balcony and both swimming teams.

We also competed in another competition on Thursday afternoon: against the district of Loches. However, we were to have a change in the starter as Mr. Hodgson came onto the scene equipped with his whistle and with just as much enthusiasm as had

been shown by Mr. Ellis, now our official photographer clad in a traditional English bowler hat.

At the start of the competition we exchanged mementos of the occasion, our team receiving a pennant and the French receiving a Chesterfield commemorative tie. Our attempts to get Mr. Bunten and Mr. Hodgson to swim butterfly in the girls relay team were unsuccessful.

In the midst of the excitement Mr. Morgan (heart-throb of the tour) approached the exit of the changing room and all eyes were focused on his manly physique. Decked in his green and blue trunks he sauntered down the pool side with his hips swinging and every French girl swooning, amid the cheers. However, his heavenly body was not to be christened in the French water and all hopes of seeing him in action were shattered.

Both competitions were very successful with personal best times being achieved. Although the majority of events were won by Tupton Hall the performance of the French was to be credited as they showed much determination and enthusiasm throughout. Sportsmanship was evident on both sides and the swimming team would like to give their thanks to both the English and French organisations. The competitions gave both teams experience and was immensely enjoyed by all.

Tibby or Tupton?

After spending five years in a school where every teacher knew every pupil and the headmaster knew every pupil's name, it came as something of a shock to experience the sheer size of Tupton Hall. During my first few days at Tupton, I was amazed to hear some teachers asking sixth formers whether or not they had been at Tupton before. At Tibshelf any new pupils, young and old, are immediately noticeable.

In a small school, such as Tibshelf, there's a strong "family" atmosphere, and because of this, graffiti and excessive bad behaviour are rare. Tupton does, however, have one great advantage over Tibshelf and that is the facilities. Tupton has a far bigger Library and a lot more science labs.

Tupton also has typing rooms, video cameras and language labs. Tibshelf has none of these. The sports facilities are far better as well. Although Tibshelf has a new gym, Tupton still exceeds Tibshelf in playing fields, tennis and netball courts and of course the school has a swimming pool.

The range of subjects available at Tupton at all examination levels is much wider than at Tibshelf. So personally, although I feel the general atmosphere at Tibshelf is better, the facilities available at Tupton are much better than at Tibshelf.

It seems a pity that to obtain good educational facilities, such as those at Tupton, the close relationship made in a smaller unit like Tibshelf, seems to be sacrificed by grouping impossibly large numbers together. Schools should be the people in them, the staff and the pupils and the relationships they develop. It seems a pity that the two ideals of smaller numbers and greater facilities aren't developed together. Economically it may be a problem but educationally it could be a solution to falling standards, in some schools.

Helen Moon L6H.

SIXTH FORM

Bourne and Benn the election men

Wednesday 15th February, 1984 - 2.30 p.m.

The fog and frost hung over the school like the setting for a Hitchcock thriller and Geoff Walker, Director of the scenario, wandered in and out of the mist awaiting the arrival of his two co-stars. Various members of the Sixth Form hopped from one foot to the other and wondered if it would be worth the frost-bite.

The head, who had previously fended-off a gaggle (is this the correct collective term Mr. Editor?) of reporters, was now coping with three hippies from Sheffield Poly, who looked extremely suspect, two from the local rag and two from Granada T.V. (Why would anyone want to come from Spain on a day like that?)

At last, out of the mist, emerged Geoff followed by three blue rosettes. Handshakes all round and the usual duff jokes about the weather. Mr. Bourne looked a bit chinless but had nice eyes and a firm handshake (perhaps he'd been coached). Further feet-stamping and shivering while we waited for Mr. Benn. The suspense was non-existent, it was too cold and you couldn't see far enough.

Ah, at last Mr. Benn arrived followed by an entourage of four, one impressively carrying pad and pen ready to record a) words of 'wisdom' from her own side and/or b) 'feet-in-the-mouth blunders' from the other! After a photographic session with Mrs. Lyons, who because of the fog had to take a very close close-up, everyone trooped

Ten things you should know before entering the sixth form

1. Be careful not to tread on Mr. Sunderland's tooth.
2. Beware of flying chairs.
3. Always have a good book handy in case you're forced to go to assembly.
4. Line your mouth with asbestos when eating school pies.
5. Beware of the Librarian!
6. Keep yourself extremely fit in case you need to have a conversation with Mr. Laming.
7. Lower Sixth should wear earplugs when the Upper Sixth are tip-toeing around upstairs.
8. Keep a rope handy if you want to play football. (For tying up juniors not lynching them).
9. If walking under the library lights, wear a crash helmet.
10. Bring a sleeping-bag, pillow etc., on days you have P.S.

What is a sixth former?

A sixth former is at the front of the queue anywhere,
A Sixth former wears layers of clothes, and blue bare legs,
A Sixth former looks suave and hopes his moustache is beginning to show,
A Sixth former is cool, laid back - until exam time,

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appeared on Central Television, demonstrating his home built light hovercraft.

"I have been modelling since the age of four, when I used to put together Airfix Kits," he told us. But his interest didn't stop there like most children - he went onto much greater things! "I started serious modelling when I joined Morton and District Model Aircraft Club when I was in the 2nd Year at Deincourt." He began making powered radio-controlled aeroplanes, and soon realised that if he spent a long time on something he would be justly rewarded when it worked well. This proved itself when he built a very successfully motorised go-kart when he was in the 4th year.

"After the go-kart I decided that a hovercraft was the next step; it was not worth building an aircraft straight away as I could not learn to fly until I was seventeen."

The hovercraft took nine months to build and cost approximately £300. It was not successful at first as the thrust engine was not powerful enough, but after changing this engine the problem was solved, and Richard tells us "that the hovercraft should theoretically work on water!"

Certainly it gained him renown. It was entered for a 'Sci-tec' competition in the summer doing well enough for Richard to appear in three local papers as a result.

Then Central Television rang him asking for an interview the following day - this call coming at a complete surprise - he still doesn't know how they found out about the hovercraft. "My appearance on TV wasn't nearly as nerve-racking as I had thought it would," he said, "in fact, I quite enjoyed it!" (and he told us the chocolate biscuits came out specially for the visitors - can't be bad!) The crew of four took over three hours of film, and made a 10 minute interview - long business!

Richard finished by saying, "My next project is likely to be an aircraft, if I could get sponsorship to build it." We're sure he'll go on to even greater things in the future.

Rebecca Walton
Jane Weeks.

the gladiators. Mr. Bourne to the right with his attendants seated behind and Mr. Benn to the left with his cohorts. Geoff Walker stood in the centre ready to call the contenders to come out fighting.

Mr. Forsyth dashed in after everyone was seated and perched himself on the end of the Labour row. Noticing this gaff he quickly moved his chair away to a neutral position - somewhere far left of left it appeared. On the back benches of centre right were various members of staff and a large contingent from the P. E. Department.

Mr. Benn having won the toss scored the first tactical point by giving Mr. Bourne the opportunity to speak first.

Both candidates spoke well although Mr. Bourne was perhaps inhibited because he was speaking on behalf of the Government of the day, whereas Mr. Benn could freely express his own views. However, as far as the art of public speaking is concerned, Mr. Benn's experience won him the second round hands down. As to the content of the speeches, well that was for the individual to decide.

After the speeches, time for questions from the floor - some were brief and some were long but all were answered seriously.

Applause! Applause!

Time for tea down in the Sixth form. Slight embarrassment over the ham sandwiches - Mr. Benn it appeared was a vegetarian. Both candidates expressed their pleasure at attending the school and said they had enjoyed the afternoon. After tea and 'sarnies' they all disappeared into the fog past the hoards of nonexistent press men, to the faint echoes of 'what about the workers' - this from Mrs. Mather who had slaved over a hot bread knife all afternoon, without so much as a thanks or kiss my candidate from anyone.

All in all quite an informative afternoon, but I still can't make up my mind better wait and see what Selwynn Froggatt's got to say!

A FLOATING VOTER.

A Sixth former used to be a pupil - what happened? ANON.

Montreuil 1984

Friday the 13th

7 o'clock in the morning!

What am I doing here at school when I could be in bed? The coach should be here now, where is it? It is Friday the 13th. Perhaps, he forgot to book the coach?

The coach arrives.

Grantham? (I thought we were going to Dover?) The Scot is in the cafe being offered a single sausage on a plate. "Och noo, I said a saucer."

On the coach, we watch Silver Dream Racer on video. (!) The ending causes at least 3 people wince and some girls to cry. France, The Youth Hostel well, he said it was "basic" - but.....

There are beds everywhere. It certainly is basic - but it is cheap.

Saturday 14th. Trip to Dieppe with lunch on its nice, pebbly beach. A pleasant day out. We listen to Michael Jackson's "Thriller" (ex lead singer with Whitesnake) we watch a video called "The Humanoid" an Italian Starwars, I think.

Sunday 15th. A walk round the Ramparts (Montreuil is an old walled town) with a beautiful view over the valley. The Scot is sharing a room with Ken, the driver and Mr. Potter. One of them snores a little "Did you know that there are 3569 flowers on the wall paper in our room?" "I counted the bristles on my toothbrush last night. Three bristles were missing, but I've found them." "I had plenty of time".

The Scot has a glazed look to his eyes, he may be tired.

We go to the Bagatelle Amusement Park and amuse ourselves. In the evening we play rounders. But, I'm not sure who won.

Monday 16th. Long trip to Paris, where we see Notre Drame, Eiffel Tower, the Champs Elysees Sacre Coeur and return, watching "The Raiders of the Lost Ark".



TUG O' WAR

I am concerned. The Citadelle is a lonely place and I am sure that I can hear a werewolf howling. The hairy one with glasses keeps taking black pudding into their room.

There is a funny smell in the boy's toilets. A rumour has it that one of the Big Man's socks has escaped. (On the ferry, the Big Man could not get onto the coach. We were parked too close to other vehicles. He was the only person who had to board the coach via the emergency door we tried not to laugh).

Tuesday 17th. The Day of the Return. I am woken by the Howling, has it escaped? Has the black pudding failed? I see the Hairy one, he looks unharmed. We return via Boulogne, watching more videos. The holiday Romances begin to fade.

What do I think about it all, as I look back? Well, it was basic - but cheap (5 days for less than £80). The food was good. The weather was great. The setting was beautiful, inside the Citadelle with all its tunnels and Ramparts. The Potter was seen flashing (with his camera) so we await the photos with interest. People are trying to book again for next year I am told. So, don't miss out next year.... You would be surprised by what happens, most of it I dare not print.....

ASTERIX THE GAUL.

Problem Page

Dear Editor,

I have been going out with my boyfriend for 2 months now but I now need to tell him that our relationship is over. You see he has sunken to the pits of human life; he has turned into a DURANIE. He wears trendy trousers with elasticated bottoms and zips all over the place. He has also had BOTH his ears pierced and he wears GEL on his hair. I can't stand it any longer. Help me get rid of this WALLY!

A VEXED friend.

Who is he - Matthew Gambles? If so, shave your head and wear a hair-shirt.

Dear Ed,

There seems to be a disease going round the Lower Sixth that causes their hair to keep changing colour. Do you think milk of magnesia will cure it? Can you suggest a suitable remedy because the Upper Sixth are afraid of catching it.

"Turning grey with worry"

An Upper Sixth Former.

Dear "greying",

This is a very contagious disease so you'll have to shave your head or wear a paper bag!

AND YOU THOUGHT SCHOOL WAS TOUGH

A Typical Day in Hospital.

As you may or may not know, last January I had what you might call "an argument with a bus", which resulted in me being in hospital for 2 months, on and off. I was in Chesterfield Royal Hospital from January to February in Staveley Ward, and then from April 2nd to 28th in Murphy Ward. During my second stay I discovered that Murphy Ward was much better than Staveley, and so, here is what was a typical day in Murphy Ward.

5:30 a.m. Someone in a bed nearby calls the nurse, who switches their lamp on. This awakens you.

6:00 a.m. After having just got back to sleep, you are awakened again, this time by Judy, the night-nurse, who asks you what you would like to drink.

6:30 a.m. You are awakened once more (after nodding off again) by Judy, to be told your drink has gone cold, and you have got to have some medication.

6:45 a.m. After having doxed off (yet again!) you are now disturbed by the

a tablet of some sort. Mary also provides a jug of water, which sisters says you MUST drink - all of it - as well as the coffee, tea, etc!!

10:30 a.m. The doctors make their rounds. (There are usually six of them. Some of whom are STUDENTS!!) It can make you feel quite uneasy at times, having 6 of them looking at your charts.

11:30 Visiting time begins. Usually, there are not many visitors at this time.

12:30 p.m. Lunch. After having ticked the meals wanted, on the menu the day before, a nurse will clear off your side table and bring your ordered dinner.

1:00 p.m. Mary brings a cup of coffee round.

2:00 p.m. Medication. Sisters checks that you have been drinking your full jug of water. (Perhaps that's why many people ask for flowers and plants when they're in hospital!)

2:30 p.m. Mary brings another cup of coffee round.

3:00 p.m. You have a snooze to catch up on

cleaning ladies, talking about next-door's cat or their washing, whilst sweeping and polishing the floors with their noisy machines.

7:00 a.m. Utterly fed up with trying to get back to sleep, you decide to try a puzzle in one of your many puzzle books.

7:30 a.m. Just as your brain has begun to function, your train of thought is disrupted by Mary, the drinks lady, asking what you would like to drink. Then the nurses bring the breakfast trolley round, and ask, "Would you like some smoked herring?" Not at this time of the morning!

8:00 a.m. After having eaten, you have to call for one of the nurses to bring you a bowl of water to get washed. Usually they get round to you by the time the paper lady comes with the hospital trolley. If you don't shout and tell her you would like a paper, (from behind your cubicle curtains) you lose track with current news. (The date, month etc.).

9:00 a.m. You read your paper (if you've managed to get one). Mary provides another cup of coffee, while sister provides

some of your sleep.

3:30 p.m. You are awakened by visitors from school who have skived Private Study to come and see you.

4:00 p.m. Another cup of coffee!!

5:30 p.m. Tea-time. The same procedure as for lunch except that the food somehow is nicer.

6:00 p.m. Your family comes. While your younger brother is being a real pest, your older one eats your grapes.

7:30 p.m. Visiting time is over. You are now well stocked up with chocolates, fruit and money for the next day. You can now watch T.V. (if you can see it), or read a book.

9:30 p.m. Judy, the bus, is back at work. She comes round with a hot drinks trolley. Sister brings the nightly medication.

10:00 p.m. Time to be thinking about getting ready to go to sleep (if you can, with all the snoring).

10:30 p.m. The main lights are switched off, and dim ones light the ward. After a "hectic" day of lying in bed (!) you slowly drift off to sleep until tomorrow zzzzzzzzz

Michelle.

The nerve centre of the school!

Florence Smith (Mrs.) - School Bursar - this lady keeps a close watch on her figures and makes sure the school books always balance.

Dorothy King (Mrs.) - The H.M.'s helping-hand and the lady to call upon with any queries. She can now play a tune on her electronic typewriter!

Brenda Morgan (Mrs.) - Cooks the books and pilfers the dinner money - otherwise very efficient (!) Also types.

Stella Greenwood. (Mrs.) - a native of Leicestershire, now General Assistant. Operates a mean duplicator, makes tea and yes, often seen in Housecraft.

Patricia Eggett (Mrs.) - imported from East Yorkshire, controls the switchboard, types and is a whiz on the photocopier.

We asked the ladies to tell us about themselves and they answered as one, and as anyone can see, they are all under 21! Three of them are ex-pupils and remember Tupton Hall as a Grammar School. (Some mistake surely? Ed.) They all agree that the teaching staff are not as frightening as when they were pupils.

They agreed that they like the children at Tupton and said on the whole they were "not a bad lot!" They work very hard and their busiest day is Monday, when they deal with the dinner money. So make sure in future you arrive on time on Mondays, and bring the right money.

Interview by: MARIANNE JARVIS

Dear Editor,

I would like to bring forward a solution to the problem of school uniform. I don't think ties are a very good idea in showing what house a particular person is in, and besides that they don't show what year they are in. The main problem comes between the first, second, third and fourth years in which time many people are the same size and height.

Maybe it would be a good idea to paint each pupil according to whichever year they are in, such as:

The first year - yellow
The second year - green
The third year - red
The fourth year - blue
The fifth year - orange
The sixth form - purple

And to show which house they are in they could be painted over the main colour in patterns such as:

Cavendish - spots
Gladwin - stripes
Hunloke - zig-zags
Turbutt - checks

I think this would be a very good way of showing which house and year the person is in, but of course the right paint would have to be found, so that it would not wash off in the rain, but that would come off easily when the person changes years.

Yours, etc

Elizabeth Smith

Dear Ed,

Recently I went on a blind date, which my friend had arranged, and I didn't wear my glasses, and it was pretty dark at the time. I thought he was quite nice looking until I saw him when I was wearing my glasses in the daylight. Now I can't get rid of him. What can I do?

Tup-aware fan,

Dear fan,

Wear your glasses, Edna.

Dear Editor,

How can I let this girl in my class know how I feel about her? We get on really well as friends, but I'd like to make it more than just friends. I feel I can talk to her about things which I can't even tell my best mates. I hope that she feels the same way about me, but I dare not ask her out, in case it spoils our relationship.

A Lonely Male

Dear Male,

Why not ask her out? After all you've only got your pride to lose. "And having seen your picture, I wouldn't worry about that anyway!"



Are you aged between 11 and 16 years? Are you interested in canoeing, walking, rock climbing, camping, caving?

Do you like burnt sausages cooked over a fire?

If the answer is yes, the scout movement could be the thing for you.

Your nearest troop is the 1st Tupton Scouts so ring Chesterfield 862734 for more information.

Personal Column

Prince Cuddlebunny,
Thanks for entering my life.
Your Strawberry Princess.

Carol,
Hands off, He's mine. I saw him first.
From A.K.

Hunky, Dark, Male - Single,
Looking for Attractive blonde.
Further enquiries see the Editor.

Love you forever - Jillybean.

Hello Mum!
Luv, Inspector Clueso
(Don't forget my Trilby in Town)

Rich,

Hi, Sexy legs!!!!

Anon

Rob
Good luck in your exams.
Lots of love
Jane xxxxx

John,
I'm still crazy about you.
Love, Bubbles.

Dave,
You make me puke.

Sorry it's late, but this is true my
Darling Webbo. I love you.
From Ruff & Puff xxxxxxxx

Seen any heavyrockers in night shirts
Lately, Nigel.

Deb. xxxxxx

Jane,
You mouth's too big for your brain,
why not try keeping it shut sometimes.
A Friend

Letters

WOT NO 4th YEAR COMMON ROOM!

The members of Hunloke 4th Year wish to express their needs for a Common Room. We feel that a trial period would prove to our advantage.

All other 4th years, have obtained a Common Room and have proved themselves mature and worthy enough for one. Therefore, we feel it only right to be given the same opportunities as they have.

Yours hopefully,
Members of Hunloke 4th Year.

Dear Ed,

I thought that the school newspaper was rather boring, because there was nothing about second years or the majority of the school. The newspaper was mostly full of advertisements and articles about the Sixth Form.

I also feel strongly about how thin the paper is becoming, even though it still costs 20p. Soon I fear, there will be nothing left of it!

ROBERT BETTON 2T1.

Dear Editor,

The Newspaper gets thinner every-time it comes out, and less interesting. What has happened to all the problems and quizzes that were in the last edition?

Why is it that there are articles about Sixth Formers? Why not the Second Years? Don't forget us!

RACHEL MACHIN.

Dear Ed,

I must congratulate you on your latest success with 'Tup-aware'.

On the front page, I particularly liked the letters, especially about the two people with greasy skin.

Several of the articles were enjoyable and the teacher feature, about Mr. Earnshaw, was very good, as was the one about Mr. Walton. I agree with the cafeteria system, as do most of my friends, and I found that the article concerning the new system was very interesting.

Although I did not go and see the

the play from your article and the photos were also very good.

Nevertheless, I have two complaints. There was nothing about 2nd or 1st years, and most of the interviews were carried out by Sixth Formers.

TRACEY VAUGHAN.

Dear Readers,

The reason why so many articles in the last edition of 'Tup-aware' were written about Sixth Formers, was simply due to the lack of co-operation from pupils of the lower school.

Was the newspaper really 'full of advertisements'? We think not. Many people do not realise that by publishing advertisements we are able to raise money to pay for the cost of printing. This is also the reason why 'Tup-aware' was 20p.

Is it getting 'thinner and thinner' every issue? Well be fair. If you had bothered to count how many articles were printed, I think that you would agree, that we did manage to fit an awful lot of material into the first eight pages.

After this latest edition, if you still feel that you could do better, we would like to hear from you!

THE EDITOR

Dear Sir,

I write to complain about the choice of sport in the first and second year. I and many other of my classmates and friends were extremely disappointed to find out that on one occasion only during the whole of the first year did we play football. Rugby is a very dangerous sport and people have been known to get killed playing it. The 'pro-Rugby' group may say it's good to have a change from years of football.

This is like saying to somebody who has played the piano for years you are forced to play the violin. It can cause many problems. For instance a child who does not like rugby, because he is afraid of getting hurt, will do cross-country but on a frosty day he does rugby, because it is the lesser of the two evils, gets hurt and is afraid of games so does not come out on that particular day.

So PLEASE! PLEASE! PLEASE! Let's play football.

Yours sincerely,
Robert Pick 2A(H)

"The Predators" INVADE TUPTON HALL

The Drama Theatre was full to the brim, with people even standing, listening outside. What was going on?

Blankety Blank? Tupton Hall Punchlines? No, it was a concert of Christian heavy rock band, "The Predators", courtesy of Mr. Warren. As we waited patiently for the group to appear, the girls who were helping the group, finished setting up the microphones and lights. The lights were dimmed and the 5 members of the group appeared - the drummer reminded me of Giant Haystacks, but smaller; the bass guitarist, lead guitarist and keyboard player didn't seem anything out of the ordinary - then the lead singer appeared: - in a leopard skin designed T shirt and red TARTAN trousers together with black ankle boots.

The music began, (it was VERY, and I mean VERY LOUD), and we were asked to clap along, (this gradually died down) and the band proceeded to sing the truth of the gospel to their "captivated" audience. We were invited to "get up and move with the music", but space didn't permit!! The one thing that was prominent was their effective use of lights and drama, especially in one number warning against the Ku Klux Klan, where all members of the group except the lead singer donned white cloth Ku Klux Klan masks. They pretended to victimise the lead singer during the song which resulted in the lead singer donning one of the masks. At the end of the song, the lead singer, "died" and on removing his white mask, he apparently had the face of a skeleton, which combined with the dim lighting provided a dramatic finish. A couple more songs were sung, then the "dreaded" bell went. After a little persuasion from the group to the teachers present, the group played one more song.

Then all was over. As we trooped out of the Drama Theatre and went back to registration, our ears were still ringing through almost "deafening" music performed by "The Predators". This had been a dinner-hour that had taken away some of the boredom of our school day.

Michelle

HOLD TIGHT TUPTON!

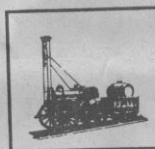


Twenty lucky people were interviewed, and only five were fortunate to be selected, Alison Culpin A1H (Captain), Richard Barker C1, Geraldine Kirby A1H, Richard Mottram 2C1, Shelley Tarrt 2A1T and Tracey Vaughan 2T1. Twenty people and their friends were invited to Alton Towers to support our school.

Our five competitors were given a free meal card and free rides. At last, at 3.15 the two schools began to rehearse and the competition eventually began at 4.30.

Bob Carolgees and Sue Robbie as well as the competitors, from Monmouth Comprehensive School, were all extremely friendly and sporting. The quiz itself was easy, although sometimes it was difficult to think quickly enough to choose the right letter, especially in front of the cameras. It was fast and exciting, and Tupton came out on top!

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"FANTASTIC"

Fantastic! That was how Jayne Smart of the upper sixth described her seven-day holiday in Los Angeles, during which she watched the olympics, met the British athletes, and visited Disneyland and the studios of Universal Pictures.

As reported in our last edition, Jayne was the very deserving winner of the holiday after raising an amazing £309 for the British Olympic Appeal. Earlier in the year she had met Princess Anne but the highlight was to come in July - an all-expenses paid trip to L.A.

Jayne and her mum missed the opening ceremony as they were still exhausted because of jet-lag. However, she watched it on television in the Beverley Hills villa, with swimming pool, that was her home for the two weeks.

Nevertheless, during the fortnight of Olympics, Jayne saw many exciting heats and finals, including Sebastian Coe winning the silver in the 800 m. Perhaps the most memorable from her point of view were the men's sprint finals where the amazing Carl Lewis demonstrated that he was in a class of his own. It was also nice to see the young British lad, Ade Mafe, doing so well.

Jayne found that the bias of the American crowd was "horrible". Though polite applause was given to overseas competitors, an American victory was greeted by an hysterical crowd response. They were not interested in individual athletes, but the fact that they were American.

Interestingly, news of some of the British medal winners from outside the stadium, probably reached Jayne much later than it reached us. The American television was interested in hardly anyone but the American winners.

Jayne also met many of the British athletes, who were friendly, lively and "very nice". In particular she remembered Mark Holton, Nick Rose, Tessa Sanderson and also Steve Jones, the marathon world-record holder, who she thought was really nice. Sebastian Coe she found very pleasant, though he seemed very shy. Overall, Jayne



Conan the Barbarian. Jayne said he had an amazing body, with muscles in places most people don't even have places.

Disneyland she also found "fantastic". It has many fast rides, more suitable for teenagers than for the likes of me. She also visited "Bearland", "Fantasyland" and "Marineland", which used incredible mechanized creatures, and real sharks and whales.

She also told me she was "attacked" by Mickey Mouse! Walt Disney was never like that when I was a lad!

As I mentioned before, Jayne stayed in Beverley Hills, where some of the richest people in the world live. Roger Shackleton, who organized the Olympic Appeal, took Jayne and her mum to eat at restaurants, paying for whatever they wanted. Jayne was amazed at the size of everything to do with food: an enormous salad bar and huge steaks stand out in her memory.

L.A. itself was very hot, so hot many of the pavements were covered. There was no sign of the notorious L.A. smog, which was supposed to be so dangerous to the athletes. The beaches were also "fantastic". The water was very warm, and swimming a delight. On one beach there were several "weirdoes" who gave unusual shows. One performer juggled with chain saws.

Jayne also saw the more unpleasant side of America when she visited "downtown L.A." This was in complete contrast with the wealth of Beverley Hills. This was where the down-and-outs and junkies lived, and where gangs ruled. Driving through this area the car doors and windows were securely locked - to get out and walk was unthinkable.

* Would Jayne like to live in America? Certainly, the training facilities were excellent - Jayne trained on the track at San Diego, which was the base for the British athletes. She said she wouldn't mind a few years of training there, as Daley Thompson has done. However, in the long term, Jayne would not like the bareness and dryness of L.A.; she would miss the green fields of England.

"in downtown L.A. some people kill for fun.

"WORD PROCESSING"

Thanks to advanced technology instigated by the micro chip and changing society, many people can now work at home rather than in offices.

Word processors are the next step on from Computers. They are already used in most offices and will soon revolutionise the whole of business life altogether, with the emphasis on computing rather than commuting.

We are lucky enough to have first hand details of word processing from Mrs. Bennett in the typing department.

"Word processors fall into two main categories; firstly, ones designed by man to do word processing only, secondly business computers that are instructed to be word processors, and do what the 'Software' tells them. They are much easier to use than before, making them more widely accessible, and their versatility enables them to be used in school.

What is Word Processing?

In their simplest form Word Processors can replace typewriters, but unlike a typewriter where the words are typed at the keyboard and simultaneously printed out on paper, a word processor stores the text in its memory until deleted or edited. Once the document is completed it can be displayed on the screen, and errors can be corrected by over-typing or by using special editing functions.

In this way personalised correspondence can be produced (e.g. for mail orders and so on). Exact copies can be repeatedly produced.

There is one Commodore Pet, with disc drive used by the 6th Form, but the department hopes to get two more in the next few weeks, which will make them available to the 4th and 5th years too. To save expense, there is a linking up system to link four micros to one disc drive and printer.

The Commodore is from the Maths, dept; it has a better keyboard than a B.B.C. However, a B.B.C. is better for Maths, and so these will be used in Q4. Pupils lower down the school will remember the Valentine's messages printed on Computer paper by Mr. Warren. These were sold for 10p, each and proved to be very popular.

Julie Charlesworth

In the library

THE LIBRARIAN - AN IN DEPTH INTERVIEW

Name: Catherine Kay
 Nickname: (as a child) "Kaybags"
 Date of Birth: 9.9.59
 Qualifications: B.A. (Hons) Degree in Education and Library Studies, Also, the Certificate of Education.
 Previous job: School librarian in Suffolk.
 Favourite Authors: D.H. Lawrence and Betty Byars.
 Favourite book: "Jane Eyre" by Charlotte Brontë.
 Favourite Music: Folk, Classical, particularly Handel and Bach, and also Rock Music.
 Favourite food and drink: Chelsea buns and cider.
 Likes: Cats and Miss Howarth's Chelsea buns.
 Dislikes: Smoking, because it's antisocial, and people who snore in Youth Hostels.
 What do you think of book reviews? I don't think they're that important. They have to be read cautiously.
 What is your view of censorship in libraries? Who should make the decisions? I don't really agree with it. However certain things (e.g. sadistic horror books) should not be obtainable in school libraries. The librarian should make the decision but, ideally, teachers and pupils should be involved.
 Do you feel you are given enough money to buy new books for the library? No but the library is given a fair amount considering government cuts.
 Should background music be played? No, because people are reading, but you should be able to speak quietly.
 What do you consider your position to be? I cannot really control classes in the

same way as a teacher, because I'm not in charge. I can only offer guidance. After saying that, I do not want the power! Which year seems most interested in books? The first year, but they need guidance. Should you be allowed to eat in the library? NO!
 Your views on the school? It is big and therefore difficult to get to know people. The staff are friendly. The school is set out well but the library is very cold and I don't like the spiral staircases. Lunch-times are chaos!
 Should any changes be made? I'm not happy with the Sixth Form area. It needs to be more private, but I feel this is up to the Sixth Formers themselves. In the summer, I am hoping to change the situation with the help of the Sixth Form. At the moment, the area is not very beneficial and badly needs decorating.
 What would you do if you were not a librarian? Work for National Parks or be a sheep farmer.
 Short-term ambition? To beat Miss Hayden at Scrabble.
 Long-term ambition: To write children's books (In fact Miss Kay has already written some).
 Interests/hobbies? I do keep fit (can you tell?) and I like cycling and horse-riding. I am vegetarian and I disapprove of the way some animals are kept.

SARA JONES
 ANDY SHELTON



JOIN YOUTH FOR ANIMAL RIGHTS!

If you care about animals, Why don't you join Youth For Animal Rights. And help those animals who need help. It costs only £2 to join and you get a bi-monthly magazine and leaflets etc, and you will be helping ANIMALS

Address is Membership Secretary (If enclosing £2) YFAR Hillview Chaffcombe, Nr. Chard Somerset

GOSH! WOW! NOT COMPUTERS AGAIN?

To say that I am not the best person to write an article on computers is an understatement; my lack of interest makes me feel guilty in the presence of computer "whizz kids" who write programmes whilst watching Roland Rat before nursery school.

Are there any clubs?

No, because there are so many pupils. People with serious computer projects are invited to use the computers at dinner-time. How much time is spent playing games? Officially, none.

At this point, the bell went and we took the opportunity to retreat from the world of high technology.

It was then the turn of the science block to explain (if they could!) and defend their computers.

The physics and biology departments have both just bought B.B.C. computers. Mr. Ancill said that good physics programmes were sometimes difficult to find, and that although he used the computer to demonstrate calculations to 4th and 5th year classes, it had proved most useful for 'A' level physics: for example, in graph-plotting.

However, gritting my teeth and dragging along a reluctant friend, I first visited Mr. Gibbons, who won our approval by plying us our task!

How many computers has the school got?

Excluding the science block, it will soon have 12 B.B.C. computers and 10 Commodore Pets.

How much do they cost?

A B.B.C., plus all the equipment it needs costs about £600. No more Pets are being bought.

Where does the money come from?

Government funds and school money.

NEW FICTION IN THE LIBRARY

Labs (Science Fiction)

el P. - "I Never Loved Your Mind" try of two bright, fun-loving drop-outs who seem to find what they really want in life and set them to find out together.

ier R. - "I am the cheese" minute Adam is cycling along to see his who is in hospital - the next he is being viewed by a psychiatrist. Is this person that has happened to Adam?

el P. - "My Darling My Hamburger" - pretty and Maggie - plain. One who can't boyfriend and the other one who has plenty doesn't know how to deal with them.

anson H. - "Tarka the Otter" story of Tarka the Otter cub's growth to hood in the county of the two rivers. Of the life he lives and of how he is hounded by his y - the great pied hound Deadlock.

ton S.E. - "The Outsiders" story of gang warfare between the so-called greasers - one group who have everything another who long for everything they haven't.

ton S.E. - "That was then, this is now" boys who have grown up together on the h streets of New York suddenly face a nation which marks the end of their childhood maybe the end of a long friendship.....

in A. - "I am David" id has never known any other life except concentration camp - then he escapes. His mey through Europe begins full of fear and trust but gradually he begins to find hope.

eden N. - "The Runaway Summer" y, unpleasant, unlikeable and unhappy is ed to go and stay with her grandfather and its, whom she hates. She spends most of her s on the beach - where she meets Simon, the al policeman's son and an illegal immigrant boy m Kenya.

idel P. - "Pardon me, You're Stepping on Eyeball" Mellow is fifteen and hates almost every- ng in his life, including school, his mother and her and the fact he has no friends. To make up this he invents incredible, mind-blowing vtures - that is, until he meets Edna ingelbox, another mixed-up teenager.

rmier R. - "The Chocolate War" nest, straight Jerry, the new boy, becomes robed with "the Virts" - Trudy's dreaded ret society and when he refuses to take part in er underhand activities he becomes the target of air victimisation.

uy R. - "The Friends" yllisia Guy has just arrived in New York from school because everyone taunts her and calls her mes. Things aren't much better at home and yl longs for one true friend, Edith Jackson is the

only girl at school who likes Phyl but she is untidy, cheaky, comes from a sun and steals. It is only as the 2 girls become closer that Phyl begins to see in Edith the qualities which make her a true friend.
 Byars B. - "The Eighteenth Emergency" Benjamin Fawley knows why everyone at school calls him "mouse" and he has never felt as scared as when he hears the words "Hammerman is after Mouse" - (for Hammerman is the school bully and "mouse" has made a joke about him that Hammerman doesn't like).

Garner A. - "Eldor" Four children enter a ruined church in the backstreets of Manchester and move into the dark and fearful world of Eldor. When they escape back to the present day they take with them the treasure of Eldor, which begins to release its evil powers on their everyday life.
 Garner A. - "The Owl Service" Three young people are drawn into a situation which revives an old Welsh legend and the tragic events of the past seem to be repeating themselves in the present.

Walsh J.P. - "Firewood" London, 1940 - the blitz. Bill and Julie are thrown together and set up a make-shift home among the ruins of the city. There they discover both the good things that make life worth living and the evils that set people apart.

George J. - "My side of the Mountain" Sam Gribble runs away from his family's cramped New York flat to set up home in the barren Cat-skill mountains. All he takes with him are a pen-knife, an axe, a ball of string and steel.

Fitzhugh L. - "Nobody's family is going to change" Conflict when Mr. Sheridan, a lawyer finds that his daughter wants to follow in his footsteps, a hope he held for his son Willie who wants to become a dancer.

Sutcliffe R. - "Sun Horse Moon Horse" Lubrin, 3rd son of the Chief of the Iceni Tribe has a gift which is to help him save his tribe from their conquerors and give them freedom to start a new life.

Byars B. - "The Pinballs" Carlie has been sent to Mrs. Mason's foster home because she can't get on with her stepfather. There she finds Harvey and Thomas and their growing friendship help them through, a difficult time in their lives.

Byars B. - "After the Goat Man" Harold and Ada meet Fuzzy and the "Goat Man" and become involved in the desperate struggle to save their home.

Cookson C. - "Joe and the Gladiator" Joe's not too happy with life at home or at work, but then he finds himself the owner of the Gladiator - the rag-and-bone man's old horse. His attempts to keep the Gladiator brings him into contact with some unexpected people.

What is software?

Programmes. For school purposes, we buy some and write some ourselves. In Derbyshire there is County Software Library, which lends programmes, mainly very good, to schools. The county has paid the copyright on these programmes so that Derbyshire schools can legally copy them.

As well as the library, there is the "Micro-electronics Education Programme" which provides good software for schools, and a regular newsletter for computer studies teachers in Derbyshire.

What are the computers used for?

Some are used in the Accounts Department and some in 'special needs' classes. C.S.E. and 'O' level computer studies groups use the computer room (Q4). There is no 'A' level but these computers are also used by the Sixth Form in General Studies.

Ideally I would like to have another room of computers which could be booked by a teacher for any class.

and biology computers at dinner-time. At times, the biology computer seems to get the better of Mr. Robinson, but there is no real problem' and he intends to extend their somewhat small range of programmes by using the County Software Library.

Next, Mr. Higginbottom, who was asked about the chemistry department's (older) Pet computer.

"I hardly ever use it".

What?

"Dr. Hewitt was its pioneer and he's left now. We've a few programmes which are best for the sixth form", (not them again!) "but I only ever use a few on my fourth year".

It seems that school computers are most useful for Sixth Formers, simply because the groups are smaller. However, if you are a computer enthusiast, there is the opportunity to use the computers, whatever your age. If not, it appears that you can either eagerly await the big day you enter the sixth form, or remain blissfully ignorant. The latter seems preferable to me.

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6. Tanner

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If you were correct, you're older than you think!)

Tupton Hall Sport

P.E. Clubs and Practices

— Do you take Part?
More girls than ever are attending clubs and practices this year. A good spirit abides and enthusiasm is rife.
This is a feeling generated in the P.E. Dept. this year.
Teams are working hard in practices and are reaping the awards deserved by them. This does not necessarily mean they are winning every match they play, but the averages are up — helped by results such as the first year Netball team winning 20-0!
Winning isn't everything, though, which is something we should all come to realise. I have never felt so proud as I did when I watched the U16 Netball team suffer a heavy defeat: not one of those girls gave in until the final whistle, despite being on the losing side virtually from the start of the game! I would like to add that the U16 team have had some excellent results...

but as I said earlier, winning isn't everything! The result of the U18 XI hockey team against South East Derbyshire College was only 1-1, but it was probably the best game of hockey played at Tupton for a long time.
Sport is there to be enjoyed, it isn't just about winning or losing. It's about participation. Taking part in an activity where you can meet other people from within the school and from other schools can help relieve the boredom so many of you complain about these days. Life can be interesting! If you don't take part in an activity in the P.E. Block, check that there isn't something which you may enjoy. You only need to put the effort in maybe once a week to find the pleasures that so many are already enjoying!! Old and new members are welcome to all clubs and practices, so check the P.E. windows for details and get yourself there!

Good Luck to ...

- all cross-country teams in the area championships later this month, and the 1st and 2nd years next term.
- the 1st and 2nd year gymnasts in the area competition next term.
- the U14 Hockey squad in the area tournament later this month.
- the Indoor Hockey squad in the National Schools Tournament, the first round of which is to be held at the end of the month.
- all girls selected for County Hockey and Netball teams in the forthcoming matches.
- School Table Tennis teams in the County Championships.

Congratulations to ...

— Jill Holling (L6G) and Charlotte Curwen (U6T) on their inclusion in

Senior Hockey

Unfortunately, there are so few schools in the area with U18 teams that the 1st XI have been restricted to playing one match and entering the County U18 tournament. The only match was against S.E. Derbys. College. The 1-1 scoreline reflects an evenly matched game in which both sides had spells of playing some very good hockey. Kim Brindley was the Tupton goal scorer. Hopefully, the problem of lack of fixtures can be resolved in future by playing more teams from outside the Mid-Derby area. The XI have participated in the National Schools Tournament, and in the Mid-Derby tournament. They were placed 2nd in the area competition and now go through to the County Finals later in the season. They have played 3 matches so far. They lost to a very strong Henry Fanshawe team and had two games against Tibshelf, losing one and winning one.
The Indoor Hockey Squad have been training regularly on Fridays after school. They will be taking part in matches and

1st XI and U16 Soccer

1st XI and U16 Soccer.
Our senior soccer teams had a successful start to the season. The U16 team won seven of their ten league matches to become Mid Derbyshire U16 champions. This league was very competitive with no school being particularly dominant. Tupton U16 played some excellent football at times but then dropped league points at various stages to allow other teams to think that they had a chance of winning the league. The last match away to Swanwick had to be won to make certain of being champions. This was accomplished with a fine win.
This season's 1st XI has had to rely heavily on 5th Formers, and this has worked reasonably well, which augurs well for next season. In the Rose and Crown trophy we were drawn away to Buxton College in the 1st round. A 4-0 victory saw us at Shirebrook where a polished performance saw us cruise into the quarter final by a margin of eleven goals to one.
Barring our passage to the semi finals are Chesterfield School, the holders, and team who beat us convincingly in October. Hopefully we can reverse this result in the Cup.

1st XI and U16 squad members.

Eagles, Peacock, S. Peacock, J. Askin, Blount, Taylor, K. Rains, Bradford G. (1st XI Captain) Bradford N, Elliott R, Doncaster, Mather, Slinn C, Slinn D, Wainwright, Nicholson, Delaney (U16 Capt), Curwen, Booker, Taylor B, Davis, Clayton, Wardle.

Congratulations to Jamie Peacock, Julian Curwen and Graham Bradford on their selection to join the County soccer squad, 1st XI and U16 played 14, Won 9, lost 4, Drawn 1.

Mid Derbyshire Under 14 Soccer League.

After a poor start, in which the school team did not record a victory in the first

RUGBY

1st XV Played 8 Won 6 Lost 2. For: 106 pts. Against: 56 points.

The highlight of the first half term was the display of the school 1st XV in the match against the District of Loxes. Having won only 3 of their opening 5 matches, the French tour saw the team playing together as they had not done all season.

On the return to matches on English soil, a disappointing performance saw us narrowly defeat Woodlands School in the Quarter Final of the U19 County Cup.

In the county seven-side tournament we beat Clowns School and Queen Elizabeth E.S. Ashbourne but lost to Chesterfield School and Highfields (the eventual winners).

1st XV Squad — B. Hughes, J. Peacock, N. Harrison, C. Fisher, G. Eagles, M. Randall, J. Holmes, C. Sellers (Capt), A. Towle, R. Mason, R. Smith, J. Rapkins, M. Gamble, G. Bradford (vice Capt), R. Bowmer, R. Freeman, N. Bradford, M. Ashall, S. Peacock, E. Lounds, J. Needham, P. Wardle, M. Meredith.

Congratulations to (a) Chris Sellers, Gary Eagles, Jason Holmes and Graham Bradford on being invited to attend the County U18 final trial.

(b) Robert Smith and Neil Bradford on being invited to attend the County U16 final trial.

P.E. DEPT.
Under 15 XV. — Played 6 Won 6 For: 97 points Against: 23 points.

Based on the formidable strengths of a mobile and well disciplined pack, the under 15 XV have proved unbeatable so far this season. K. Riley, R. Elliott, D. Norman, and A. Doncaster have played particularly well, but the side's strengths are essentially those of a team rather than individuals. Squad: D. Norman (capt), L. Watson, R. Smith, A. Dunn, J. Fox, G. Murray, M. Booker, K. Riley, N. Holmes, M. Wesley, P. Wardle, P. Hall, C. Ellis, C. Bramwell, A. Spencer, R. Elliott, S. Holmes, M. Cookson, P. Wood, F. Gascoigne, A. Doncaster.

U13 Rugby.
The U13 team are developing into a hard tackling, ball handling side, although somewhat lacking in team discipline.

They have lost only two matches out of 13 played and have won the Mid-Derbyshire League. A nucleus of 25 boys form the squad and all have played.

Squad: P. Cafferty, P. Kidd, S. Burton, D. Burton, M. Smith, S. Bowes, J. Bateman, J. Bexton, G. Dring, R. Nightingale, I. Allen, R. Walker, R. Benson, S. Aldis, D. Tipton, D. Brown, R. Barker, M. Brown, A. Mercer, M. Cookson, S. Revill, N. Booker, N. Stone, D. Mosley, C. Hall.

As U12 and U13 the record is:

P W D L F/A

13 10 1 2 325-40

RUGBY HOUSE MATCHES

After the second year and fourth year house rugby competitions the overall positions are as follows:

1st Cavendish 10 pts.

2nd

e Hunloke 6 pts.

the County U18 Hockey Squad; and on being invited to train with the County Senior Indoor Hockey squad.
— Charlotte Curwen for being chosen as the only U18 hockey team vice captain.

— Tracey Shepherd (5G) and Sally Foster (5T) on being selected for Mid-Derbyshire Netball trials.
— Toni Ansell (5T) on being selected to play netball for Derbyshire at U16 level.

— The U16 Hockey team who will represent Mid-Derbyshire at the County Tournament.

— Jill Holling and Jill Bradbury on being selected to play U18 County Netball.

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four games, they improved considerably to end the league in credit.

Draw 5. Draw 2. Lost 3. Played 10. Win 5.
Mark Riley has been inspirational in midfield, both as a creator of goal scoring chances and as the leading goal scorer himself. Philip Church has improved from game to game in defence. In all some 20 boys have represented the school.



School Swimming

SWIMMING January 1984 November 1984.

There has been an improvement all round from classes to the school swimming squad, who from a slow start in February in the Derbyshire Age Groups, have improved at a tremendous pace. At the Multi Nation Gala held over three days in Southend, Tupton Hall won 4 medals and achieved eight finalists against top class opposition.

On June 16th at Northampton Tupton won four cups and broke the Midland Counties School Record for the Junior Girls 4 x 50 metres freestyle and 4 x 50 m Medley plus the Senior Girls Free and Medley.

On June 15th and 26th Tupton Hall had great success in the city of Chester Open Gala, achieving 17 medals, plus 3 records.

On October 6th at Darlington in The National Schools Relay four finals, two junior and two senior and both 4 x 50 m Free Style and Medley. Tupton girls juniors 12 and 14 years, won the 4 x 50 m Free Style Relay. It means a first such victory for a Derbyshire Team in the 26 year history of the competition and gave the girls a just reward for ten weeks of very hard training.

Results: Junior Girls 4 x 50 metres Free Style Relay — Heat 2:04 38. Final — 2:03 02, with Jill Dutchman tipped for England, recording 28:3 for her leg.

The same team came 5th in the final of the medley. The senior girls reached the finals 5th in the 4 x 50 m Medley and 6th in the Free Style.

On October 12th at Nottingham East Midlands Biathlon Championships Tupton won the Junior Men's team event, through Christopher Sellers, Mark Stevenson and Dirk Cowpar. They are now through to the Nationals at Blackpool on November 17th and 18th, plus Tracey Bargh who won the Ladies Junior Title and Debbie Holmes who came 2nd in the team event.

Tupton are now in hard training for the next season. The teams objective for the future: To achieve international honours, improve all round and most of all ENJOY IT.

Junior Girls team. Relay Jill Dutchman, Tracy Watkinson, Alison Holmes, Suzanne Smith, Res. Helen Bonsall.

Senior Team. Debbie Holmes, Amanda Faulkner, Tracey Bargh and Sharron Davies.

R.A. Bannister, M.S.T.A., A.I.S.T.