



SOVER SCHOOL.

Magazine.



STOVER SCHOOL
MAGAZINE
1988—9

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School Editors: Justina Cutting, C. Lane, L. Kendall, B. Hassan, L. Pratt

STOVER SCHOOL



Miss Wingham and members of the Junior Outdoor Pursuits Club, 1988

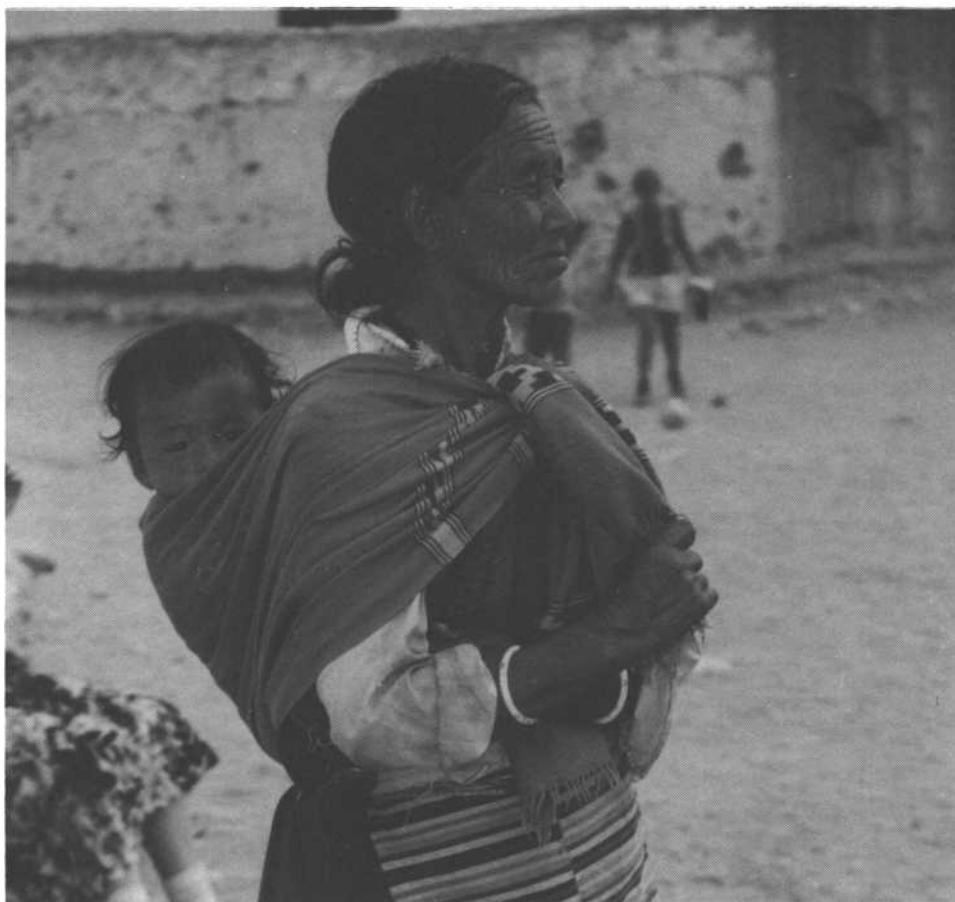
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Headmistress' Foreword

For me 1988 was a year in which I managed to realise a long-held dream of visiting Kashmir and the Himalayas—a quite wonderful experience. However, one of the most lasting effects of my holiday was to make me realise how fortunate I am to live in a country where women are faced with great opportunity and choice. This was the theme picked up this year by our Speech Day speaker Mrs C. O'Neill, Director of the Exeter Maritime Museum and emphasised by a sixth form Study Day run by Miss Eleanor MacDonald of 'Women in Management'. I hope you will see by the contents of our school magazine this term that Stover is full of girls who are seizing the chances open to them for developing their own potential in a variety of spheres. That girls take these opportunities as a matter of course is good; I hope, however, that they never take them, and the people who make them possible, for granted and for once I include a photograph of my own for the school magazine which gives them a glimpse of that other world where women are less fortunate.

Wendy Lunel



School Offices 1987-1988

Head Girl: Lara Booth
Deputy Head Girl: Caroline Ntim

Prefects: Upper VI

Lara Booth
Henrietta Darell-Brown
Tiffany Evans
Emma Harvey
Lisa Hughes
Sarah Kendall
Caroline Ntim
Kate Summers

Prefects: Lower VI

Alison Atter
Lisa Bairstow
Penny Colston
Emma Fordham
Alexandra Mak
Sarah Mallock
Caroline Roberts
Charlotte Scourfield

Bronzes

Kerry Chapman
Joanna Helme
Joanna Horncastle
Anna Jones
Liza Kendall
Catriona Lane
Heather McMillan
Kyla Scougall
Nicola Sewell
Anna Cameron
Jane Long

Elizabeth House Leader

Kim Mills

Victoria House Leader

Elizabeth Sobanjo
Sarah Kendall

Mary House Leader

Georgina Pope



Miss Eleanor MacDonald with members of the sixth form

EXAM

RESULTS

G.C.E. 'A' Levels

Lara Booth	Economics, French, Geography, A/O General Paper
Ornaree Chularantana	Art, A/O Mathematics and General Paper 'O' Level Thai Grade A Associated Board of the Royal Schools of Music Theory of Music Grade V Joint Matriculation Board University Entrance Test in English Grade II
Henrietta Darell-Brown	Geography, History, Latin, A/O General Paper Primary Certificate for Typewriting — Advanced, First Class Pass Miss Smith's Prize for History
Claire Endacott	French, German, Home Economics, A/O General Paper Pitman Certificate for Typewriting — Advanced, First Class Pass and Shorthand 70 words per minute
Tiffany Evans	Art Grade A, Biology, Chemistry, Geography A/O General Paper Associated Board of the Royal Schools of Music — Bassoon Grade V Pitman Certificate for Typewriting — Advanced, First Class Pass Prize for Science and Art
Emma Harvey	Biology, French, Geography, A/O General Paper
Lisa Hughes	Art, Biology, Geography A/O General Paper Associated Board of the Royal Schools of Music Theory of Music Grades IV and V Prize for Art
Patcharawalai Kamonnawin	Biology, Chemistry, Mathematics 'O' Level Thai Grade A Joint Matriculation Board University Entrance Test in English Grade II
Sarah Kendall	English, History, Home Economics, A/O General Paper Pitman Certificate for Typewriting — Elementary Duke of Edinburgh's Award — Gold Prize for English and Home Economics
Caroline Ntim	French, German, Home Economics, A/O General Paper Prize for Modern Languages
Katharine Summers	Art, A/O French and General Paper

School Awards

Sarah Brace Cup (Service to School Music)	Tiffany Evans
Drama Plate (Service to School Drama)	Catriona Lane
Connell/Sandhurst Cup (Service to the School)	Caroline Ntim
Head Girl's Prize 1987/88	Lara Booth

'A' Level, A/O, G.C.S.E. and other certificates gained in the LVI

Alison Atter	G.C.S.E. Economics and Mathematics A.E.B. Certificate in Life Skills City & Guilds Cookery Certificate and Certificate in Essential Electricity
Lisa Bairstow	A/O Music Performance G.C.S.E. Music Grade A and French Associated Board of the Royal Schools of Music Singing Grade VI with Distinction Flute Grade VI City & Guilds Cookery Certificate Pitman Certificate for Typewriting — Intermediate The Patricia Cardale Cup for Instrumental Achievement
Rachel Chapman	'O' Level Mathematics, Physics, Geography and Biology City & Guilds Certificate of Essential Electricity
Penelope Colston	G.C.S.E. Communications and Geography A.E.B. Certificate in Life Skills City & Guilds Certificate of Essential Electricity Pitman Certificates for Typewriting — Elementary and Intermediate — First Class Pass
Emma Fordham	City & Guilds Cookery Certificate Pitman Certificate for Typewriting — Elementary and Intermediate — First Class Pass
Sarah Guggenheim	G.C.S.E. Communications Grade A, English, English Literature and Geography A.E.B. Certificate in Life Skills City & Guilds Cookery Certificate and Certificate of Essential Electricity English Speaking Board Grade IV with Credit London Academy of Music and Dramatic Art — Bronze Medal for the Speaking of Verse and Prose
Dawn Harris	'O' Level English Literature and Art City & Guilds Certificate of Essential Electricity
Sarah Hearsey	A/O Mathematics G.C.S.E. Art A.E.B. Certificate in World of Work with Merit City & Guilds Cookery Certificate Associated Board of the Royal Schools of Music — Trumpet Grade IV Pitman Certificate for Typewriting — Elementary
Katrina Jones	City & Guilds Certificate of Essential Electricity
Kathryn Lang	G.C.S.E. Economics, A.E.B. Certificate in Life Skills City & Guilds Certificate of Essential Electricity Associated Board of the Royal Schools of Music Theory of Music Grade V. Flute Grade VI Pitman Certificate for Typewriting — Elementary
Fiona Lau	A/O Mathematics, G.C.S.E. Statistics A.E.B. Certificate in Life Skills and World of Work City & Guilds Cookery Certificate and Certificate of Essential Electricity Joint Matriculation Board University Entrance Test in English — Grade III Pitman Certificates for Typewriting — Elementary and Intermediate — First Class Pass



Clare Llewelyn	G.S.C.E. Human Biology A.E.B. Certificate in Life Skills and World of Work with Merit City & Guilds Certificate of Essential Electricity
Julie Look	Pitman Certificates of Typewriting — Elementary and Intermediate G.C.S.E. Communications and Music Associated Board of the Royal Schools of Music Theory of Music Grade V Wendy Insole Cup for Singing
Alexandra Mak	A/O Mathematics, G.C.S.E. Statistics 'O' Level Food & Nutrition Joint Matriculation Board University Entrance Test in English — Grade II A.E.B. Certificate of World of Work City & Guilds Cookery Certificate Pitman Certificates for Typewriting — Elementary, Intermediate and Advanced
Sarah Mallock	A.E.B. Certificate in Life Skills and World of Work with Merit City & Guilds Cookery Certificate and Certificate of Essential Electricity Pitman Certificate for Typewriting — Intermediate Duke of Edinburgh's Award — Bronze
Heloise Masters	'A' Level Art, 'O' Level Human Biology & Fashion & Fabrics A.E.B. Certificate in Life Skills City & Guilds Certificate of Essential Electricity Pitman Certificate for Typewriting — Elementary
Karen Mortimer	G.C.S.E. Human Biology A.E.B. Certificate in Life Skills & World of Work with Merit City & Guilds Cookery Certificate and Certificate of Essential Electricity
Susie Parker	G.C.S.E. Communications. A.E.B. Certificate in Life Skills City & Guilds Certificate of Essential Electricity Pitman Certificate for Typewriting — Elementary
Karen Peters	G.C.S.E. Mathematics, English Literature A.E.B. Certificate in Life Skills & World of Work with Merit City & Guilds Cookery Certificate and Certificate of Essential Electricity Pitman Certificates for Typewriting — Elementary and Intermediate
Debbie Pickstone	G.C.S.E. Communications Grade A A.E.B. Certificate in Life Skills and World of Work with Merit City & Guilds Certificate of Essential Electricity A.E.B. Certificate of Basic Arithmetic Pitman Certificate for Typewriting — Intermediate
Caroline Roberts	G.C.S.E. Economics Grade A and Statistics A.E.B. Certificate in Life Skills City & Guilds Certificates of Essential Electricity Pitman Certificate for Typewriting — Elementary and Intermediate
Kirsty Stewart	G.C.S.E. English A.E.B. Certificate in Life Skills & World of Work with Merit City & Guilds Certificate of Essential Electricity Pitman Certificate for Typewriting — Elementary

G.C.S.E. Exam Results

G.C.S.E. Grades A, B & C and including 'O' Level English Language and Maths taken on an early entry — November 1987

Louise Acres	6 including 1 Grade A
Yuwanee Atsawaitthiwatthana	2 A.E.B. Certificate of Basic Arithmetic with Merit
Anna Cameron	9 including 2 Grades A
Amanda Cawley	A.E.B. Certificate of Proficiency in Arithmetic
Kerry Chapman	7 including 1 Grade A
Hazel Cheung	5 including 1 Grade A. A/O Mathematics

Brenda Chibuta	1
Cheryl Crompton	4
Andrea Flude	8
Kim Fowler	3 A.E.B. Certificate of Basic Arithmetic
Nicola Fox	2
Selina Hague	9 including 5 Grades A Associated Board of the Royal Schools of Music Singing Grade II with Merit Westbank Scholar 1988-89
Katherine Halliday	9 including 5 Grades A Associated Board of the Royal Schools of Music Clarinet Grade II
Salma Hamza	2
Zoe Harvey	6 including 2 Grades A A.E.B. Certificate of Basic Arithmetic — Merit Duke of Edinburgh's Award — Bronze
Binta Hassan	4 A.E.B. Certificate of Proficiency in Arithmetic
Joanna Helme	4 A.E.B. Certificate of Proficiency in Arithmetic London Academy of Dramatic Art — Mime Grade III Prize for Textiles
Joanna Horncastle	6 A.E.B. Certificate of Proficiency in Arithmetic — Pass with Merit
Helen Jeffery	3 A.E.B. Certificate of Proficiency in Arithmetic — Pass with Merit
Caroline Johnson	8 including 3 Grades A Associated Board of the Royal Schools of Music Theory of Music Grades II and III
Anna Jones	8 including 2 Grades A
Elizabeth Kendall	9 including 2 Grades A
Catriona Lane	7 including 2 Grades A A.E.B. Certificate of Proficiency in Arithmetic London Academy of Dramatic Art — Verse and Prose Grade VIII
Jane Long	9 Grades A A/O Music Performance Associated Board of the Royal Schools of Music Violin Grade V with Merit Piano Grade VII Miss Hill's Prize for Latin
Heather McMillan	5
Jennifer Mason	8 Grades A
Nicolette Milligan	2 A.E.B. Certificate of Basic Arithmetic London Academy of Dramatic Art — Mime Grade III
Marian Nash	3 A.E.B. Certificate of Proficiency in Arithmetic — Pass with Merit
Katrina Pedlar	4 A.E.B. Certificate of Basic Arithmetic
Nicola Pillar	8 including 3 Grades A
Lucy Pratt	5 including 3 Grades A A.E.B. Certificate of Basic Arithmetic — Pass with Merit Associated Board of the Royal Schools of Music — Theory of Music Grade V
Catherine Ravenscroft	4 A.E.B. Certificate of Basic Arithmetic
Lucinda Reid	3 A.E.B. Certificate of Basic Arithmetic — Pass with Merit
Kyla Scougall	5 including 1 Grade A A.E.B. Certificate of Basic Arithmetic — Pass with Merit
Nicola Sewell	7 A.E.B. Certificate of Basic Arithmetic — Pass with Merit
Lisa Tope	9 including 5 Grades A A/O Music Performance Associated Board of the Royal Schools of Music Theory of Music Grade V Descant Recorder Grade VI
Jean Walker	2 A.E.B. Certificate of Proficiency in Arithmetic
Amanda Watson	3 A.E.B. Certificate of Basic Arithmetic
Paula Wills	8 including 4 Grades A London Academy of Music and Dramatic Art — Bronze Medal for the Speaking of Verse and Prose Duke of Edinburgh's Award — Bronze
Louise Winchester	1 A.E.B. Certificate of Proficiency in Arithmetic — Pass with Merit
Charlotte Winter	7 including 1 Grade A
Victoria Wright	1 A.E.B. Certificate of Basic Arithmetic — Pass with Merit London Academy of Music and Dramatic Art — Bronze Medal for the Speaking of Verse and Prose

G.C.S.E. & A/O subjects from IIIrd and IVth years

Binta Singhateh
Emma Bruce

G.C.S.E. French Grade A
A/O Music Performance

Associated Board of the Royal Schools of Music Theory of Music
Grade V. Oboe Grade V. Piano Grade VI.
Prize for Music

Prizewinners**Form and Progress Prizes****Form 1E**

Form Prize — Tamzin Paige and the Associated Board of the Royal
Schools of Music — Theory Grade 3. Piano Grade 4

Sarah Blomely and the Associated Board of the Royal Schools of
Music — Piano Grade 2

Elizabeth King

Form 1K

Form Prizes — Sarah Fagg, Abby Willmott-Sharp

Form IID

Form Prizes — Victoria Willmott-Sharp

Junior Prize for Computer Studies — Emma Wyness

Form IIR

Form Prize Helen Gill

Progress Prize — Haley Newbury and the Associated Board of the
Royal Schools of Music — Trumpet Grade 3 with Merit

Form IIW

Form Prize — Charlotte Wade

Progress Prize — Helen Shillabeer

Form IIIM

Form Prize — Jennifer Lean

Progress Prize — Joanna Tsoi

Form IVY

Form Prize — Sarah Wakeham

Kate Willcocks and the Associated Board of the Royal Schools of
Music — Piano Grade 5

Form IVT

Progress Prizes — Lynne Jarvis

Jodie Ng and the English Speaking Board Grade 2

Other Certificates awarded by the Associated Board of the Royal Schools of Music

Victoria Bass
Lucy Brewis
Suki Cheung
Lucy Clapp

Piano Grade I
Theory of Music Grade II
Theory of Music Grade V. Piano Grade V
Clarinet Grade II with Merit and Grade III.
Descant Recorder Grade IV

Leigh Dunkels
Tracey Fowler
Georgina Hague
Helen Hammond
Sophie Herring
Victoria Hollinshead
Bryony Horne
Susannah Hottot
Eliza Hunter
Kathryn Jackson
Elizabeth Jackson
Lucy James
Pippa Ker
Elizabeth Letori
Jane Longrigg
Lucy MacEachern
Faye McCluskey
Catherine Paxton
Sophie Ramsden
Jennifer Ramsden
Alison Rich
Lucy Rickett
Karen Stephenson
Anna Thompson
Rebecca Townsend
Rachel Tyson
Elizabeth White

Flute Grade III
Piano Grade III. Theory of Music Grade IV
Trumpet Grade I with Merit
Clarinet Grades IV and V. Theory of Music Grade I
Trumpet Grade II with Merit. Theory of Music Grade II
Trombone Grade I with Merit. theory of Music Grade I
E flat Saxophone Grades III and IV
Clarinet Grade I. Singing Grade I
Theory of Music Grade I
singing Grade II with Merit
Flute Grade V with Distinction
Theory of Music Grade II and III
Singing Grade III
Theory of Music Grade I
Trumpet Grade I
Singing Grade I
Piano Grade I with Merit
Piano Grade I
Singing Grade II with Distinction. Piano Grade III with Merit
'Cello Grade V
Theory of Music Grade I
Oboe Grade IV
Piano Grade I with Merit. Theory of Music Grade I
Singing Grade I
Piano Grade IV with Merit
Clarinet Grade III
Theory of Music Grade II. Flute Grade III

Guildhall School of Music & Drama

Louise D'Aguilar	Guitar Grade I with Merit
Kathryn Darby	Guitar Grade I

English Speaking Board — July 1988**Senior Introductory Grade**

Victoria John	Distinction
Hannah Armstrong	Credit
Kirstie Mills	Credit
Anna Thompson	Credit
Louise D'Aguilar	Very good pass
Jane Griffiths	Very good pass
Anya Hodson	Very good pass
Erica Sturdy	Very good pass
Fay Clarke	Good pass
Lucy MacEachern	Good pass

Senior Grade I

Jane Abbot	Distinction
Eliza Hunter	Credit
Emma Wyness	Credit
Tamsin Foulkes	Very good pass
Chantal Fowler	Very good pass
Lucy Rickett	Very good pass
Katharine Christie	Good pass
Zoe Farmer	Good pass
Sarah MacEachern	Good pass

Helena Selley	Good pass
Victoria Trinick	Good pass

Senior Grade II

Charlotte Wilkinson	Credit
Sarah Mulcrone	Very good pass
Louise Cumbley	Good pass
Annabel Hughes	Good pass

Senior Grade III

Gemma Caunter	Distinction
Katie Griffin	Distinction
Tamara Cutting	Very good pass
Elizabeth Richards	Very good pass

Senior Grade IV

Sarah Guggenheim	Credit
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English as an acquired language**Foundation II**

Suki Cheung	Good pass
Jodi Ng	Good pass

L.A.M.D.A. Exams**Acting**

Grade III Eliza Hunter	Pass
Grade V Georgina Hague	Distinction
Grade V Emma Duckworth	Distinction
Grade VI Lisa Smart	Distinction
Grade VI Rosalind Coward	Distinction

Group Acting

Grade IA Binta Singateh	Distinction
Jane Abbott	Distinction
Kate Skellern	Distinction

Mime

Grade III Sophie Porter	Distinction
Grade III Lucy James	Pass

Speaking of Verse & Prose

Grade IV Sophie Porter	Distinction
Grade VI Karen Stephenson	Pass
Bronze Medal Catriona Lane	Pass

City & Guilds of London**The Cookery Certificate**

Alison J. Atter	Credit
Lisa C. Bairstow	Credit
Emma L. Fordham	Credit
Sarah Guggenheim	Pass
Sarah J. Hearsey	Credit

Lau Wai-Man	Credit
Mak Ching Kwan A	Credit
Sarah P. Mallock	Credit
Karen A. Mortimer	Credit
Karen D. Peters	Pass

City & Guilds of London**Stage I Certificate in****Essential Electricity**

Alison J. Atter	Credit
Rachael M. Chapman	Pass
Penelope A. Colston	Pass
Justina E. Cutting	Distinction
Sarah Guggenheim	Pass
Dawn Harris	Pass
Katrina L. Jones	Pass
Kathryn J. Lang	Distinction
Lau Wai-Man	Credit
Clare A. Llewelyn	Pass
Sarah P. Mallock	Pass
Heloise V. Masters	Pass
Karen A. Mortimer	Pass
Karen D. Peters	Credit
Susie R. Parker	Pass
Debbie Pickstone	Pass
Caroline L. Roberts	Credit
Stacey Rogers	Pass
Charlotte Scourfield	Credit
Kirsty Stewart	Pass

School Leavers and Entrants

LEAVERS—FROM JULY 1988

Upper VI

Lara Booth
Ornaree Chularatana
Henrietta Darell-Brown
Claire Endacott
Tiffany Evans
Emma Harvey
Lisa Hughes
Patcharawalai Kamonnawin
Sarah Kendall
Caroline Ntim
Georgina Pope
Katharine Summers

Lower VI

Sarah Guggenheim
Fiona Lau
Claire Llewelyn
Julie Look
Karen Peters

V

Kirsten Brown
Hazel Cheung
Kim Fowler
Joanna Horncastle
Helen Jeffery
Annabel Kay
Isabelle Mgobozi
Claire Mortimer
Alexandra Seccombe
Jean Walker
Louise Winchester
Anna Cameron
Cheryl Crompton
Andrea Flude
Nicola Fox
Katherine Halliday
Zoe Harvey
Caroline Johnson
Jane Long
Jennifer Mason
Nicola Pillar
Catharine Ravenscroft
Nicola Sewell
Lisa Tope
Amanda Watson
Charlotte Winter
Victoria Wright

III

Sarah Gannon
Bryony Horncastle
Victoria Willmott-Sharp

II

Lucy Meharg
Katherine Smith
Victoria John
Abigail Willmott-Sharp

Entrants

September 1987

H. Armstrong
A. Arscott
D. Barnicoat
S. Baverstock
J. Best
S. Blomeley
J. Brain
H. Brown
R. Bryant
K. Byne
K. Chisnall
L. Clapp
L. Clarke
C. Crompton
L. Crompton
T. Cutting
K. Darby
G. Evans
S. Fagg
V. Field
C. Foster
C. Gilpin
J. Griffiths
Z. Guthrie
J. Hammond
K. Hawley
A. Hodson
V. Hollinshead
S. Hottot
J. Hunt
E. Hunter
E. Jackson
V. John
E. King
L. MacEachern
F. McClusky
J. Medcraff
C. Mountjoy
R. Mutton
A. Nelson
S. O'Neill
T. Paige
R. Parker
H. Peplow
D. Pickstone
S. Porter
S. Ramsden
J. Redstone
K. Rees
R. Rees
V. Rich
M. Rosser
R. Scott
O. Shambrook
C. Shrubbs
V. Smith
K. Stephenson
A. Thompson
H. Towell
R. Townsend
R. Tyson

T. Varcoe

S. Waldron

E. Wyer

April 1988

Amanda Courtier
Alexa Hunter
Corinne Moore
Pru Privett
Samantha Pryde
Nicola Senior
Helen Shrimpton

September 1988

Francis Bavin
Catherine Black
Victoria Boulton
Juliane Brown
Lucinda Caunter
Caroline Crossley
Hannah Drew
Sophie Dunkerley
Alix Edwards
Laura Eldridge
Rachael Gardener
Chloe Garwood
Kirsty Green
Sally Harris
Kirsten Haslam
Sophie Hawken
Joanna Kelsey
Catriona Kemeny
Fiona Kempton
Claire-Louise King
Julie Kingshott
Elizabeth Knibbs
Anna Kozminski
Wendy Lean
Melanie Lee
Katy McClusky
Claire Morley
Joanne Morley
Emma Newman
Beverley Nicholas
Coralie Olver
Caroline Petit
Michelle Phipps
Amanda Rayment
Anna-Marie Ridler
Jessica Roberts
Rebecca Shaw
Emma Taylor
Helen Tyson
Naomi Tilley
Zoe Berry
Elizabeth Antcliffe
Nida Alfulaj
Jessica Chester
Elizabeth Chouzsky
Katharine Skellern
Ruth-Jayne Putt
Fiona Leishman

Visit to the U.S.S.R.

No matter how much we pride ourselves on our open-mindedness, no-one is immune to the pressures which the media and the film industry place on our subconscious. For many, our stay in the U.S.S.R. helped to eradicate the old-half-fearful images of a country oppressed, so that on our return we felt we had developed a greater understanding of the people and their way of life. I realised the extent to which my own imagination had been susceptible when, as we drove through the city from airport to hotel, I found myself feeling faintly surprised that, by night, Moscow could have been any other city anywhere in the world; there were the same apartment buildings, the same people hurrying home from work.

Our hotel was built for the Olympic Games which Moscow hosted in 1980. Today it has been converted into an 'International Youth Hostel' which houses young people who come, mainly from America and Europe, to visit the city — a sign of the improving relations between Russia and the Western world. To foreigners accustomed to the modern luxuries and home-comforts of the West, the rooms appeared bare and inhospitable although functional, and the food, despite being nourishing and probably the best available to the Russian people, was little appreciated by the tourists. One effect Moscow had on us all was to show us how much we take for granted in our own lives and how little prepared we are to sacrifice small comforts.

The morning after our arrival we were taken on a tour of the capital. The most impressive thing about the city is the great contrasts which are to be found there. Towering twentieth century apartment buildings, built since the revolution, stand next to tiny fifteenth century domed churches of intricate architecture, for there is an immense national pride taken in the preservation of their history, despite the fact that each of the ancient buildings stands as a memorial to the days of Capitalist rule. The richness seen in their decoration with their golden domes and the vivid painted imagery which ornament the walls of the cathedrals, emphasises the meagreness of the lives of the people today.

It is within the city's shops that these contrasts become most painfully evident. The largest department store in Moscow — GUM — stands on Red Square, housed within an impressive red-brick building. Inside, standing by the ornamental fountain which marks the centre of the store, it is possible to look-up past the carved balconies of each departmental level to the high sculptured ceiling far above. The splendour of the architecture mocks the pitiful supplies of food, clothing and other necessities which it has for sale. Russia, at the moment, is suffering food shortages which her vast expanses of poor land, remaining frozen for much of the year, has little hope of relieving. Food is sufficient, but only just. Perestroika is only now beginning to marginally effect the lives of the ordinary people. Luxuries such as cosmetics are almost impossible to obtain. Clothing is simple yet expensive — a denim skirt was priced at 150 roubles; equivalent at the official exchange rate of £150. However, despite these difficulties, there are few of the starving or homeless which are to be found in many Western cities. Most people have sufficient to live relatively comfortably and yet we find ourselves pitying them. It is disturbing to find just how significant a rôle material possessions play in our assessment of our own happiness, no matter how much idealism might say that they are only of secondary importance.

The memories which remained with me most clearly after leaving Moscow, were of Red Square. By night this movement to the fall of an old regime and the rise of a new, is at its most impressive. The flood-lit white and red brick buildings tower into the sky and the red, green and gold 'onion domes' of St. Basil's Cathedral dominates the square. In the centre the modern pyramidal form of Lenin's Tomb contrasts starkly with the surrounding four hundred years old architecture. By day people come from all over the country on pilgrimages to see the embalmed body of the father of Russian communism. He stands as a symbol of their revolt against poverty and injustice of the Imperial régime and yet, tragically, the practicalities of the new system, never lived up to his great idealism.

After Lenin's death, Stalin authorised the preservation of his body, using it almost as a propaganda exercise so that the effects inside the tomb are perhaps a little melodramatic. However even the most cynical cannot help but be moved by the atmosphere of reverence and the very intensity of feeling which surrounds him.

The queue to enter the tomb begins outside the square and is supervised by unsmiling guards who ensure its continuous movement. Once inside, the lighting is suddenly subdued and the silence becomes oppressive as the file of people shuffle through ante-chambers and twisting passages past the expressionless faces of the soldiers. Without warning the passage opens out into a wider chamber, lit by a diffused red light and in the centre, raised on a marble platform, stands the open, black coffin, for one brief moment, the procession of human forms allows a clear view of the body of a small, bearded man, whose face, lit by a red beam and preserved from decay appears to be merely sleeping.

The night after our visit to Red Square, we left Moscow and travelled by sleeper-train to Leningrad. The architectural splendour of this city, built on the Neva river and designed around an almost Venetian network of waterways, surpasses even that of Moscow. It was built in the days of Peter the Great, by 20,000 workmen who died in their thousands, from disease, famine and disaster. Originally named St. Petersburg, the splendour of the buildings stands as yet another reminder of the serfdom and autocracy which existed under the regime of the Tsars; the foundations of the city were said to be the very bones of its builders.

The riches of the Winter Palace, with its countless treasures and priceless collections of art and literature, now 'belong to the people' and is a museum and national memorial to the past. In front of the palace stands Palace Square, one of the most famous parts of Leningrad, it holds some of the most sinister memories, for it is here that hundreds of protestors were massacred by Palace troops on what became known as, "Bloody Sunday",

Our stay in Leningrad was perhaps the most memorable, for it gave us the opportunity to meet and talk with young Russians of our own age. It was then that we realised that no matter how great the differences which separate countries and cultures, young people change little from place to place.

Although their appreciation is perhaps heightened by their greater understanding of hardship, Russian teenagers have the same interests, the same enthusiasm for music and boy/girl friends as any Westerners and for a moment, memories of Stover come to mind as one girl suggested sneaking out for a cigarette, careful to escape the watchful eye of her teachers. The same girl, Tanya, took a few of us on a tour of Leningrad's back-street bars next day — a chance to experience at first hand their Russian way of life.

Their enthusiasm for anything Western was apparent in their eager questioning and their obvious envy of our cosmetics and cassettes. At the same time, they took great pride in showing us their city and their way of life.

One of my most haunting memories of Leningrad is that of Piskarevsky Cemetery. Here are buried the 470,000 men, women and children who died from hunger, cold and shelling in the 900 day siege of the city during the Second World War. Each grave contains the bodies of the hundreds who died in one day of the siege, and show the extent of the suffering and misery experienced by the people as they watched their loved ones fall around them and awaited their own inevitable end.

It is only when sights such as these are seen and appreciated, that a new understanding of the people can be reached; of the hardship to which they, as a nation, have been bred and the hardiness with which they have learned to accept and live with many of the discomforts of their lives.

To us this preoccupation with the past which is seen throughout Moscow and Leningrad, might appear morbid and unhealthy. However, it is necessary, for, to the Russians such memorials are present as an assurance that younger generations, never forget the atrocities which occurred then, so that they can prevent their country from slipping back into its past. As a people, they are very much concerned with the future. There is a general welcoming of the Gorbachev reforms of Perestroika and Glasnost and although at the moment there is despair amongst the ordinary people of seeing significant changes in their way of life as a direct result, these reforms are a sign that the situation is beginning to move forward as people's freedom to speak out against the system grows. This increasing liberty is widely illustrated by a placard which stands near the centre of Leningrad. A few years ago it was used to display photographs of 'the most productive workers in the region', with commendations of their efforts written beneath. Today the board says simply;

'Let the 21st Century be a Century without nuclear weapons'.

Justina Cutting

RED NOSE DAY

*"Red Nose Day" is becoming an annual event -
what will future years hold in store!*



Super Flea

In an ordinary wood, in an ordinary tree, an ordinary flea sat down; or what everybody thought was an ordinary flea, really he was SUPER FLEA!! Number 1 hero against crime, fighting evil wherever it may be (as long as it wasn't in dark scary places).

His dog, Tick, sometimes went with him and together they were the perfect crime busters. One day Super Flea was strolling along in the woods when a bag went over his head and someone tried to flea-nap him. It was his evil arch enemy, Mighty Mite. As strong as he was, he couldn't escape and was taken off to Mighty Mite's castle. He was tied to his new 'Getting rid of Super Flea' machine. Sniggering with glee Mighty Mite told Super Flea how the contraption worked. 'As soon as the music stops, the er, thingummyjig will pull that um, thing which will pull that thing which will strike the match across the match box and light it and then will light the cannon and then ... KABOOM!!! Good-bye Super-Flea, oh, and please don't try and make too much mess.' And he walked out of the room, still laughing. Poor Super-Flea, now he was done for, but still, he at least had to try and get out. He tried, oh how he tried until, no ... it couldn't be ... yes, he was free! Now all he had to do was fly out of this silly place; he took off, and then KABOOM!!! Unluckily for Mighty Mite the blast was so great that his whole castle shattered in the force of the blow, and that was the end of Mighty Mite, and the end of this tale.

Victoria Brain 2B



Escape into 'The Great Outdoors'

Refracted rays of brilliant light beamed down in shafts upon my vacated desk. Creeping cautiously out into the clear air, I caught glimpses of carefully calculating pupils. A cool breeze fingered my face as I scuttled past the school of chicken-coop classrooms. Clutters of cutlery were clanking amongst the chattering and crashing of kitchen workers. I slipped stealthily and silently across the grass where droplets of cobwebs lay like sprinkled showers of lace carpets.

A granite pillar was the host for an epidemic of lichen, whilst the creeping rose, endowed with spears, weaved its wicked way around the stony mass. Inquisitive daisies held their sunny heads up to the warming light of day, with candyfloss clouds sailing across a pale blue sky.

The vastness of the drab, main school building loomed over me as I glanced guiltily up. The walls stared coldly back. I quickened my pace and walked briskly along the crisp packet crunching gravel path. Knobbed branches stretched out to me as I approached the wooden gate, engulfed in the shadow cast by the monstrosity of trees. A multiplication of ivy fingers determinedly sprawled up the wall, at the entrance to 'The Jungle', as it was known.

The hinges made a feeble complaint as I stepped down the moss covered granite, into an envelope of cool dusk. Twisting branches writhed around my head, whilst a squirrel lolloped playfully with its mate in the path. A twig crackled under my foot and the two squirrels spiralled up a gnarled trunk.

The yew tree offered its poison parlours of red berries, in clusters, adding to the autumn gifts of gold, chestnut and orange, that flutter across my path. Birds laughingly chirruped, telling their listeners of my whereabouts.

Shafts of light illuminated abandoned Philadelphia pots and crisp packets. A pleasant spicy aroma wafted up from the rotting, tumbledown leaves of autumn and the density of woodland shrubs. Snares of cobwebs lay in wait which tickled and clung to my face as I passed through, destroying their intricate network. Bi-concave fungus clustered together, shaped like unidentified flying objects. There was evidence of nibbling mice,

with dainty chewmarks on the rims of a host of sandy-coloured toadstool umbrellas. A forbidden message was invisibly inscribed on the damp, grey, grotto walls. It seemed to say, 'Keep Away'. Ivy crawled the walls and brambles somersaulted over the top of tall, gloomy, ugly barred windows with trees precariously rooted on the grotto roof. My heart pounded as I heard the hollow sound of passing footsteps, up on the terraces. They passed quickly by. I ascended the steep grassy path out of The Jungle, into daylight.

A cluster of leaves rustled across the granite steps. Rays of light soaked into my face again, as I headed for the Entrance Hall, with the crispy crack of chippings, crunching on the path.

My tiptoe echoed up the granite stairs. I carefully turned the handle of the wooden door at the top, determined not to make my presence known. A floorboard creaked reminding me of its age, as I gazed in awe at the intricate plumes of feathers and bows in the plasterwork. The richness was accentuated by the green and gold wallpaper. Portraits of by-gones hung in elaborate frames. Whilst tall mirrors that told no lie reflected a picture of guilt, who minced quietly off to her remaining lessons.

Caroline Taylor

Clocks have Feelings

The old, black-faced clock of Clockhouse is by no means an unusual sight to those at Stover School, but to see it actually ticking the hours would be. Since the night of the 24th March 1881 when the clock suddenly came to a halt, the clock has never chimed or marked the hour, except for the night of 1966.

Timmy at the age of fifteen worked as a servant for the Burrows, a high-class family, on their Stover estate. Using the hay of the clockhouse as a bed, Timmy spent his life working. Though it was hard work for Timmy he could always be seen rushing around in his sackcloth shirt, with a mass of hair falling in his eyes, leaving only a button nose and a wide grin to peep out. He helped in the stables and seemed to be forever lugging stacks of hay from the old barn to the stables, their size almost hiding small Timmy.

The stables were not his only job, for he was the sole person in charge of the clockhouse: polishing floors and windows, most importantly checking the clock's condition, making sure it chimed and kept time. Holding his snub nose high he would march up to his clocktower, knowing the envious eyes of Billy would be burning into his back as he ascended the stairs.

The only job he did however dread was that of putting the clock forward every spring. The clock was old and could only be changed by clambering out onto the ledge at the face of the clock and moving the hands round.

The night of 24th March 1881 was to be the last time Timmy ever did this. The wind was blowing unkindly hard for the time of year, and Timmy stared out nervously from the top of the clockhouse, watching twigs snap and leaves dance vigorously below.

Fumbling, Timmy tied the bulky rope about his waist and attached the other end to the bell pole as best he could, finding it hard to secure the thick, stubborn rope. Then, slowly climbing down the steplike roof, Timmy lowered himself down towards the clock, slipping, the sharp edges cutting like knives into his bare feet. Once onto the ledge, he leaned out slightly to changed the clock forward, 'One o'clock,' he whispered. Then to the boy's horror a gust of wind whipped round the side of the tower spinning the weathervane and causing Timmy to lose his grip. He grabbed frantically at the ledge but was thrown to his death beneath on the hard, shiny cobbles.

The next morning a small, crumpled figure was found by Mrs Knowns beneath the old clock. As she looked up to see where the boy had fallen from she noticed the clock said one o'clock.

From that day on the clock never ticked or chimed again, as if mourning the death of the young boy, who had shown so much pride in the old tower.

The only time the clock was ever claimed to have been heard was the night of 24th March 1966, when one chime was heard at midnight. The clock seemed to be marking what would have been the hundredth birthday of Timmy.

Zara Guthrie

Reflection

The day seemed familiar and the smells and sounds were echoing yesterday. Lesley ate but she didn't taste the food and she sensed the morning sounds of breakfast but she didn't hear them. Sitting alone at her table in her own home, she realised that the routine of her day that she'd vowed she'd never live again had already begun with the usual spasms of morning movement. Lesley wondered why she felt such loneliness and failure; she had friends and family and she knew they cared but she was hurt as she wanted them to see her despondency and distress and they had failed to perceive her hollow loneliness.

Lesley began her lifeless routine as she always did, the long route into town past the canal. For the first time, she felt old and she stopped for a moment to consider her appearance in a passing window. The reflection was a dull, black outline with darker features. Lesley was crushed by fear and fright. She was scared of what was happening to her and how strong and unconquerable the force seemed. She pulled her coat further around her, her hands white with tension and cold.

She moved painfully down the grimy, dingy streets, which became suffocating with dampness and oppression. As she carefully turned a corner, she saw a face acknowledge her and she recognised it as one of her neighbours, a Mrs Fairchild. The woman was dressed in a similar thick winter coat and it secured her body with a tight belt. She smiled warmly and then her face filled with concern, 'Are you alright love? You look a bit peaky, are you sure you should be out? It's very nippy and you might be coming down with something.'

Lesley rubbed her white knuckles and searched for a reply, 'I'm fine, thanks ... Goodbye.' Lesley pressed past the troubled face of Mrs Fairchild, leaving the help she really wanted.

Lesley hated what the day brought and what the night left. She was so used to her miserable existence that she took it for granted that it would continue. She had given up trying to live for herself and for others. She belonged to someone else's world, with someone else at the controls.

Lesley sat, as she always did, on the bench opposite the 'Duringham General Store'. Cars passed through her line of vision as she watched through the open doors of the shop, occasionally her view was interrupted by a passing lorry. She watched the young, sprightly girls shuffling excitedly around the shop. She hated to see them laugh and she hated to see them talk with such discernment. They reminded her too much of what she used to be. It was like looking through an old photo album at happy pictures of times that had passed.

Unable to torment herself any longer, Lesley rose and ambled towards the old canal. She knew that a redundancy wasn't a personal condemnation, just an unfortunate step of fate, but she felt a failure, as if she wasn't good at the job that she had felt so happy and comfortable in.

Lesley walked under the trees raising her head above the protection of her scarf, to let the chilling wind dry her tears. She heard happiness behind her and turned to see a young couple laughing, wrapped in security and love as they strolled in Lesley's unhappy footsteps. They filled her deep holes of loneliness with affection and warmth. They reminded her of her last major failure, her one secure and caring relationship with a man. She had never felt so safe and loved as then and she almost disbelieved how insecure and unhappy she felt now.

Lesley reached the canal and stared into the deep, dark water. She saw herself, clearly, too clearly in the dark reflection. As she looked at the lonely, empty image of a failure, she saw something else. She saw an essence of youth, vitality and above all a future. The image of her lonely past was fading. She saw love and optimism fill the strange face staring at her. The face was saying that nobody could help or rescue her from the wreck of her life, apart from herself. She saw security and hope straighten her body and beauty and love fill her face. She searched for her old image once more, and turned her back on the last lingering traces and smiled at the new life in front of her.

Gemma Caunter 5H

Return from 'The Tempest'

The final words were uttered by Prospero and at once came stupendous clapping. Whether this was from appreciation of the play or in anticipation of being able to get up from the uncomfortable seats, one shall never know.

Everybody stumbled out like victims running from a house on fire feeling the breeze from the Avon around them. We congregated in the theatre car-park waiting for our minders to order us back to the bus. Whilst negotiating the cobbled pavement a car swerved around a corner only to be stopped by a policeman. This gave the crowds more to clap about. The river looked as though there were candles floating on it as the lights from the colourful barges dotted across the water.

Our fast-food cafe-coach had already doled out nearly all the drink, so it was rationed and was not enough to quench our Sahara desert thirst. Crisps and sweets were now being consumed without delay and slowly a rubbish-tip built up. Even before we swung out of the coach park, a few people who had obviously been enthralled with the performance fell asleep.

Once we got going everyone became more lively and started to talk about the shops they had visited and what they had eaten at 'MacDonalds' for supper. The bargains were passed around and admired and magazines were read. The sixth-formers passed around their little books for everyone to sign and people started to make themselves comfortable. Walkmans were turned on and their quiet hum mingled with the whirring of faulty air-conditioners.

As the coach ate up the night, one by one the lights were dimmed and silence became more apparent while waiting for the second performance to begin. There were mild squawks as sleepy birds tried to find a comfortable place to rest. Legs lined the walkway like palm leaves lining Jesus's route into Jerusalem. Those who had their heads against the windows moved to a less nightmarish position as the jolting sensation of the vibration from the wheels had reminded them of a visit to the dentist.

We were released from our Sleeping Beauty sleep, not by a kiss from a handsome prince but from the coach driving over and in ruts and potholes of a familiar drive. Everyone sleepwalked off the bus and then ran to the shelter of the wall. The blind led each other down the steps and waiting as the jailor arrived to unlock the door to admit the condemned prisoners.

Alison Rich



The Television

The square screened hive,
Buzzing with picture and sound,
Lurks in the corner, still but alive
And now nothing is drowned.

The Flickering of lights,
The flashing of sounds,
Suddenly the night's not bright.
The bees have all drowned.

Victoria Hollinshead 1E

Life and Death

Coiled hose upon the grass,
The pressures on,
Whiplash in the air,
The force of water spits.
Camouflaged upon the ground,
The cobra waiting coiled,
Lightening strike upon its prey,
The venom hisses.

Katherine Chisnall 1E



Dido and Aeneas in the John Loosemore Centre, Buckfastleigh

An Opera at Stover

The Summer term's end-of-year entertainment was the opera 'Dido and Aeneas' by Henry Purcell, first performed in 1689 and written for Mr Josiah Priest's Boarding School for Young Ladies in Chelsea.

The cast consisted of the school madrigal choir (now called 'The Stover Singers') and some other girls who liked singing, dancing and acting. The early music specialist, Douglas Wooton, came to help take rehearsals during the summer term, although we had already been learning our parts for several months. Anne Cottis, a consultant in 16th and 17th century dance, gave advice on dance steps and gestures, and Mrs Hunt researched the costumes for us.

I was asked to sing Dido, which I found very exciting, and Julie Look was Belinda. The Troyan Prince, Aeneas was sung by a visiting tenor called Justin Rees, and the Sorceress was Tiffany Evans.

The story of Dido and Aeneas is based on Virgil: Dido, Queen of Carthage falls in love with a Troyan Prince, Aeneas. The Sorceress and her witches are determined to ruin the Royal union and create a great storm which separates the Royal parties while out hunting in the hills. Dido returns to her palace with Belinda and Aeneas remains in the hills, and shelters in a cave. When he is there the Sorceress sends a spirit, in the form of Mercury, who orders him to return to Troy as he is upsetting the Gods by remaining in Carthage. Aeneas, torn between obeying the Gods and his Queen, goes to tell Dido that he must leave. She senses that something is wrong and accuses him of being unfaithful, ordering him to leave Carthage singing, 'To your promis'd empire fly...' Aeneas refuses to leave and says he has changed his mind and will disobey the Gods but Dido will not have this and sings, 'No, faithless man thy course pursue...' The two sing together expressing their intentions simultaneously (the only moment when Dido and Aeneas sing together.)

When Aeneas has gone Dido sings her lament, 'When I am laid in earth.' It is a very dramatic and poignant moment. I had to collapse into Belinda's arms and fall dead on her knee. We had to remain in that position while the chorus sang the mourning song, 'With drooping wings...' Julie said that her legs went 'to sleep' at all three performances! We were accompanied by a string quartet using authentic Baroque instruments and a harpsichord. Two of these performances were in the library—a perfect setting and the third was in the John Loosemore Centre for early music at Buckfastleigh.

Lisa Bairstow Upper VI



Hannah Drew 1M

Speech Day with William and Mary

It was in October when we began the great celebration of the anniversary of William and Mary. Stover had decided to show a colourful picture with music, dancing and, most ambitious, a scene from Congrieve's 'Love for Love' — a Restoration Comedy.

During the rehearsals the performance often seemed a mass of little pieces and many a time we wondered whether it would actually 'work' or not.

As the day drew nearer there was a frantic hurry to sew up costumes, get together music and learn lines. Lessons were abandoned as we kept rushing into the Jubilee Hall for yet more practices in which everybody ended up in fits of giggles as Mrs Jorgensen showed us the art of "flirting" for the play!

Eventually the day had come. We walked into the hall and begun the 'Lili-Bulero' hoping desperately that the make-up was completed downstairs and we would soon be joined by the others.

Everybody was now on the stage and apart from the occasional unremembered line, things seemed to be going well. There was the dancing, the singing and the recorder group in which I took part. So far, so good.

It was then time for the play. At first there was only a whisper of laughter from the audience but as the play began everybody seemed to be enjoying themselves. The cast appeared very confident and any line which was forgotten was quickly improvised.

We paraded out again to 'Lili-Bulero' which we were by then all thankful would never hear again!

It had been a success despite the many anxieties beforehand and everyone was pleased with the result. We hurried down to Room 14 to scrub off make-up and sort out clothes before Speech Day really began.

Lucy Pratt



The cast of "Love for Love" join King William and the Rev. Whittle

“Glorious Revolutions”

Our entertainment for Speech Day morning this year was a music drama on a theme of William and Mary. It involved members of every year from the first year fishermen and villagers from Brixham and neighbouring towns to the sixth form in their little restoration comedy. Girls from several years took part in the dancing, early music group and the trumpeters. Sarah Hearsey was King William and some of the fourth and fifth form were the nobles of the town.

It was a very enjoyable and time-consuming event which required enthusiasm and lots of hard work. The most difficult part was joining all the individual sections together and the tremendous amount of organisation which the staff involved had to cope with. Nearly all the costumes were made in the months prior to the event. It was a pity that this music drama received only one performance as a great all-round effort went into bringing it about.

Lisa Bairstow, Upper VI

All our hard work and preparations were put to the test as the audience began filing into the Jubilee Hall at Stover School to watch the performance of the landing of William of Orange.

I began to get changed into my soldier's costume at about 10 am. It took me quite a long time to get ready as my costume was quite elaborate.

At about 10.45 am I could see the parents starting to arrive and I began to feel a little jumpy. We were waiting a long time in the resources room; it was very hot in there and the wait seemed forever. Finally the time arrived. The soldiers walked up and stood around the back of the Jubilee Hall. As I waited I could hear the audience clapping as other people performed. My turn finally arrived. The trumpets played and I began to march up onto the stage. As I stood on the stage I felt nervous and slightly embarrassed. I felt my face go red as a beetroot and when I saw all my friends I found it very hard not to laugh.

The play went by without a hitch and at the end the audience applauded loudly. When it had finished I felt disappointed; all the preparations, all the effort that we had put in to make it a success, and now it was all over.

Helen Gill 3Y



Cast of "William & Mary" Speech Day October 1988

Entertainment for a King — Morris Dancing!

When I was picked for the Morris Dancing I was really shocked! Dressed up in all the bells and ribbons I looked the part but felt quite stupid.

An experienced lady morris dancer came in to teach us all the steps. These were mostly easy but there were complicated ones too. The hardest part of all was remembering in what order everything goes.

Everything is done together or with just one other person. Luckily there are no solo steps, so if you forget a step you have your partner to remind you! The music is very catchy and fast, and you have to be quite energetic to do it. There is not one part of the whole dance when you are not bouncing on your feet, apart from the end.

At the end, the music stops and you turn to face the audience. Then you take a long bow with one arm in the air and one by your side. The bow is very long and you bend totally down with your back, your arms follow and your wrist and hands curl over.

P. Privett 2D

A large number of pupils gave a brilliant performance in the production of 'William and Mary', last year, October 1988. It was decided that Morris Dancers would be a decorative part in the village scene, so we got to work in our games lesson to try and attain a good standard. We worked very hard over the weeks, practising steps, rhythm and neatness (which we found a little hard).

A professional morris-dancer came to Stover, helping us go over our routine. After an hour or so we seemed to have done it to her satisfaction, and she then selected twelve of us for the dance.

We then had to arrange the costumes for the grand occasion which Mrs Trott so kindly made for us. Half of us were dressed in green and blue while the other half were in yellow and red.

As the 'William and Mary' production grew nearer we practised as often as possible before the professional morris dancer came back to have one last rehearsal in costume. When she came we managed to do it well, but she gave us a few tips on how to neaten our performance a little.

The grand Speech Day had actually arrived and we stood hoping the proceedings would go as planned. We watched the hall gradually fill up with people as we made final adjustments to our costumes. The play had started and we had just gone on stage waiting for our music to start and then we were away, minds concentrating on everything to do with the dance, and as the music came to an end, we heard resounding applause from the audience.

We were all extremely delighted; everything had gone as planned and our morris-dancing had proved a great success.

Victoria Field 2D



Lucy Clapp 2D

He's here, 'The Phantom of the Opera'

We embarked on our five or so hour journey to London at 7.45 am on Saturday, 23rd April, each one of us holding a much-coveted place to go and see the hit musical 'The Phantom of the Opera'. After making a couple of brief stops along the motorway and crawling through the London traffic, the coach dropped us off and we made our way through the maze of underground subways to Hyde Park. Once in Hyde Park we sat and threw the remnants of our sandwiches to over-indulged pigeons and watched enthusiasts training for next year's London Marathon! We then proceeded to 'Her Majesty's Theatre' which from the outside looks extremely drab and forbidding. When we eventually filed inside we found that our seats were on the top balcony where the girls in the front row had to hang over the edge to see anything!

At last—three o'clock to be precise—the lights went out, the orchestra struck the first note of the familiar theme tune and the special effects department started pumping Carbon Dioxide. Throughout the performance we were treated to amazing special effects such as one of the main characters liquidising into the stage! Both Claire Moore and Dave Willets portrayed their respective rôles of Christine and the Phantom very convincingly and somehow I found it hard to picture Michael Crawford as the Phantom. What astounded me was that for us the performance had been special, but for all those concerned in the production it was all part of their daily routine and in a few hours it would all be repeated during the evening performance.

Anyway, we arrived back at Stover ten minutes before schedule at 10.15 pm to bring a very satisfying day to a close.

Lucy Meharg 2D



A Cat Asleep

A mass of fur,
And a ball of fluff.
Gently rising and falling
In deep slumber.
A gaping jaw,
And a projecting paw,
As his sleep is disturbed
by a human's touch.
Slowly he arises,
And arching his back,
He pushes his head
Into your hand.
He turns a full turn,
Slumps into a mass of fur,
And once again he is
In deep slumber.

Sarah Fagg

Bare Necessities 1988-1989

Young Enterprise Company

The Fashion Show

We launched our company, 'Bare Necessities,' in October 1988 as a joint Young Enterprise venture with girls from the Torquay Grammar sixth form. After electing the Board of Directors and choosing our company name, we decided upon our first product, writing paper sets. We designed them, made them, priced them and sold them successfully at school bazaars, local shops, friends and even in father's offices! After Christmas we decided to branch out and start on a new product, alongside the first, T-shirts. We also took the rather brave decision of proving our organisational skills to sell our T-shirts at a fashion show. Having made this stunning entrepreneurial decision, we had to start the ball rolling. Mrs Lunel helped us to set a suitable date, 3rd March 1989, and gave us permission to use the Jubilee Hall. We then approached Young Leisure, part of Oasis shopping, to see if they would like to have some of their clothes modelled at the show. Mr Caunter agreed and we also found that 'Tomz', also part of Oasis shopping, was interested too.

The dreaded day neared, models were selected, newspapers notified and rehearsals arranged. Disaster was to strike however. On the 2nd March a newspaper printed a large picture and cutting of our forthcoming show. Wonderful! Publicity is, after all, essential to the success of a business. Unfortunately the set time of 7 pm was printed as 3pm—no one turned up that afternoon but one wonders how much custom was lost! Secondly, Katrina Pedlar, selected to organise the all-important music, broke her collar bone, leaving the poor girl in a lot of pain and the show with no music! Luckily Personnel Director, Nicolette Milligan stepped in and saved the day.

The 3rd arrived, very few tickets had been bought and we had visions of an empty hall and lonely models. Luckily the numbers bought on the door filled the seats. Our Company Secretary, Anna Jones acted as compère. She made a short speech and the



show started—or should have started. What was wrong with the music we wondered back stage, as the expected first bars were not heard? A minute later we were back in business and the show went on. All went well and during the interval we sold most of our T-shirts and some writing paper.

Overall the evening was a great success, both financially and for our morale. We would like to thank everybody who was involved and, of course, the audience for turning up! Will we be successful at the regional competition for Young Enterprise companies? You will just have to wait and read the next school magazine to find out!

Catriona Lane
Sales Director



Tycoon

On October 11th 1988, eight unsuspecting VI-formers of Stover School were all whisked off to Exeter University to play 'Tycoon'—the entrepreneurial business game sponsored by Taunton Cider, which was played by representatives of both large and small schools in Devon, Cornwall, Somerset and Dorset.

The object of the game is to make as much money as possible from the sale of apple juice. Each team runs their company through the 16 sections of the game. A team goes into one of the six markets, made up of eight teams. Each market is separate and independant of all the others. In each section the company makes decisions, buying and selling stock and aiming to make the highest profits possible. (Decisions made are handed to the computer controller of each market. They are fed through the computer and results displayed at the end of each section).

When we first entered the Game Room the nerve attacks struck. Only one member from each of our teams had any experience at all and all the other teams looked so confident! We soon settled down however and got into the swing of the system. Tension rose throughout the day as teams battled for sales. Team II was involved in a rather crafty market isolation manoeuvre with all the other teams in their market except one. They all raised their selling prices to extortionate heights, leaving the other team stranded and many spectators absolutely astounded!

At half-time, Team I stood first in their market and Team II second in theirs; we then adjourned for lunch. We had visions of a wide choice of wonderful dishes—sausages and baked potatoes did not quite fit the bill! We finally returned to the Games Room where tensions and prices rose higher than ever.

Team I had a few last minute decisions which involved one of us jumping up and snatching our decision sheets from beneath a rather bewildered controller's nose! But it became a routine occurrence and he was quite taken aback when we finally reached a decision.

Despite market isolation, moments of severe indecisiveness and practical hysteria, Team II was placed first in their market and 7th overall—Team I was second in their market and 5th overall, as their total profits were higher than Team II. They managed to beat a St Dunstons team by approximately £100. St Dunstons—£73,801, Stover I—£74,905. We returned jubilant that out of 74 teams both of ours had done so well and were in fact the only girls team in the first seven. We got back to school, happily clutching our freebie cans of Piermont and our precious cup.

The teams:

Team I: Scrumpilicious

Caroline Roberts
Sarah Mallock
Liza Kendall
Kyla Scougall
Catriona Lane

Team II: Appledisiac

Alison Atter
Kirsty Stewart
Anna Jones
Heather McMillan

Catriona Lane

A New Departure: the Computer Studies Department

From modest beginnings, perhaps more related to entertainment than to education, the original four or five computers have grown in number to nine. They are now served by disc drives rather than tapes; one—the rather special master machine—is connected also to a dot-matrix printer.

Originally providing lessons for the first and second year forms, the department now offers its services to eight forms in all, from 1st year to upper 6th.

Perhaps the most exciting recent development has been the introduction, in September 1988, of a GCSE examination course. Eight girls are now weighed down by 260-page text books and the thought that they are the advance party, the lone climbers from base one to the uncharted peak of GCSE 1990—a peak of success, judging by the way the course has begun.

The first visits have been undertaken: to the Computer Room of Barclays Bank, Newton Abbot branch, by kind invitation of the Manager. Return visits have been made to see how Stover's computer room functions, and to enjoy a tea every bit as pleasant as the refreshment provided by the Bank. (We must make more visits!)

The computers still serve a triple role for boarders, and some day girls: they are available for personal study, extending work begun in class; in Computer Club time, twice a week (lunch time and after school); and, as ever, for simple recreation.

The financial commitment to the department has been considerable. The girls have worked imaginatively and with enthusiasm. The results are encouraging.

R. Free

Junior Ramblers



Last summer, members of the "Junior Ramblers" group were lucky enough to enjoy one of the few marvellously hot and sunny weekends of the summer, youth hostelling at Boscastle, North Cornwall. With sun, sea and surf like that, who needs Florida?!

'Le séjour en France'

Wednesday 21st March a small group went to France to a village in Brittany called Carantec. My first impression of Carantec was that it seemed very much like England, including the weather — wet and dull!

We stayed at the youth hostel 'Colonie de Vacance Carantec' for four days and in that space of time we did quite a lot.

The first night there we had supper and went straight to bed in the comfortable, colourful hostel. On Thursday we looked around Carantec and in the afternoon we went to a place called Huelgoat and walked around the wood there or, in Leigh Dunkel's case, got stuck up a tree. When we arrived back in Carantec we went to the beach to play crazy netball while a few swam in the sea (in the middle of March!) Friday morning was just the day to take in the beautiful scenery of the Pink Granite Coast on such a lovely day. We went to see an Aquarium full of French fish, ones which can be found in the rivers and seas around France. Before we left I went in search of a toilet. The only one I found didn't have a sign on, but in there I met a French man who started chatting in French. I don't know what he said, but I think I was in the mens' loo.

The next stop was the Hypermarket and crikey, was it big! Saturday was our last day, so straight after breakfast we paid our last visit to Carantec before the Treasure Hunt which Miss Wingham set up. In the afternoon we went to an island called the 'Ile de Batz' where a group of us spent the whole time looking for a 'crêperie' which, we found out, no longer existed.

That night we made the voyage home which was delayed by 3-4 hours. The crossing was very rough so while some were being unwell, I couldn't stop thinking about my wine banging around in my case, well ... orangina actually.

Charlotte Tucker



Our Visit to Plymouth

It took three-quarters of an hour on the coach from Stover to Plymouth. We got off at the Hoe, and opposite was a big statue of Sir Francis Drake, where Miss Young was approached by two guards dressed in Elizabethan costumes, who made her kneel and 'beheaded' her.

Passing the bowling green, we made our way to the Merchant's house. There we saw the lives of the 'tinker, tailor, soldier, sailor, rich man, poor man, beggerman, thief' and an apothecary, where we saw a selection of bottles and medicines and the lady showed us how they made toothpaste in Elizabethan times.

Then we made our way to Dingles, where on the top floor there was a display of Elizabethan costumes. We were allowed to go out but we had to meet back at 12.30, then we had our lunch. After that we went and listened to some Elizabethan music and watched some plays. They made us get up and dance!

From there we went to an Elizabethan house, which a few people went into, and then walked back to the Hoe, met the bus and went home.

Louise D'Aguilar



Entertaining the shoppers of Plymouth with some Elizabethan music

'Boarding Birds on the Wing'

After a hard-working week of school work which has, in addition, an extra twelve hours of Prep, the Boarders on the Senior Wing are ready to 'take flight' at the week-end. A variety of excursions are offered to them which it is hoped will balance their working week and give another dimension to School life.

Most popular Saturday excursions are to large towns such as Exeter or Plymouth for shopping. When the weather is good a picnic lunch or supper is taken so that in addition to shopping, time can be spent visiting exhibitions, buildings of historic interest or the cinema. A few girls enjoy both indoor and outdoor gardening. On many evenings during the year we attend discos, dances and Balls organised by Blundells, Allhallows and Shebbear College. It is usually on a Saturday evening that 'ghost hunting' takes place. These are trips to local places of historic interest which have an additional appeal of being haunted. Cameras are recommended for these outings and a photographic competition held to complete this activity. We always hope the camera will record what the human eye cannot see!

Groups of girls have enjoyed fund-raising for Highweek Church at Summer Fêtes and Christmas Bazaars. The opportunity to attend concerts given by local musicians and choirs occurs at week-ends and these appeal to many on the Senior Wing. Many more enjoy the visits to the Theatre Royal, in Plymouth.

After church on Sunday mornings the afternoons may well be spent at Leisure Centres swimming or roller-skating. For those who choose to spend Sunday afternoon at home there is cookery. Instant foods, quickly made and quickly eaten, such as pop-corn, pancakes, chips and scones. A barbecue in the school grounds after a swim is great fun and a perfect end to a week-end in the Summer Term.

Sunday has also been a day used for beach-combing, flower-arranging and strawberry-picking. Dawlish Warren provides plenty for the serious naturalist and the fairground fun seekers. The activities change year by year as the changing populations of girls bring with them new interests. There are, on average, a choice of four social activities every week-end in addition to the very exciting Outdoor Pursuits.

The variety, informality and quality of companionship of the week-ends combine together to create the balance needed to 're-charge batteries.' Hopefully, the birds on the Senior Wing settle back onto their classroom perches on Monday morning refreshed and relaxed.

'Weekends at Clockhouse'

After a week of hard grind and slog, the VI form look forward to a break. Luckily Stover is suitably positioned giving us various places to visit. Exeter and Plymouth provide cinemas, restaurants and discos where the VI form unwind, bopping the night away (always remembering to have signed out and to be back by 11 pm!)

The Sixth form outings also include organised theatre trips, art exhibitions, concerts and competitions. Within the school we of course have the Christmas and Summer Balls to look forward to. We also go to other balls outside of School, such as Rowcroft and Dartmouth Naval College. With the help of our social fund we organise one social a term. November 1988 and March 1989 are our most recent dates. Themes are selected and it is fancy dress, or else!

With all this at our disposal, what else could we want? Well there is always a video and a cup of tea!

Catrina Lane

Week-ends in Junior House

At week-ends Stover takes on a different disguise: girls 'emerge' from uniforms, 'can we' ... instead of 'do we have to' ... prefixes most conversations, and—lots of music!

Each week-end brings a new meaning to the word 'boarder'. Lately community entertainment has been popular with each year producing something—the Second Years gave us the 'Pop Music Awards' with personal appearances from such artistes as Rick Astley, Bananarama, and several more; the Third Years gave us a hastily-produced but hilarious version of 'A Trip to the Vet'—we await the First Year's contribution.

Towards the end of the Christmas and Summer terms there are 'The Visits'. Christmas sees Junior House in Bath with everyone busily diving into the vast variety of shops desperately seeking 'pressies', whilst the Summer Visit has seen us in Southwest World avidly soaking up the sun (and the ice-cream!) on the first occasion in 1987, and just getting soaked on the second in 1988. If only the weather was as well-behaved as the Girls!

Apart from these extra-special days, there are umpteen opportunities to observe the growth-rate of horses at the Shire Horse Centre, to exercise the body on the netball/tennis courts, have a splash-about in the swimming pool in Torquay, stimulate the circulation whilst sliding on the snow on Dartmoor, or relax in front of the television in the warm aftermath of a good, hot bath!



'Allo 'Allo—it's Christmas!

This year's Christmas party, given by the 4th years was on the theme of the television series 'Allo 'Allo'. The party began with a short play based on a scene from the series with members of the 4th form representing the characters. After some games and dancing a meal was served by the 4th form who were all dressed up as characters from 'Allo 'Allo'. The menu carried on the French theme and the cake was made to look like the French flag. More games and dancing took place including a game entitled 'Guess the staff feet' and a Can Can competition with one competitor looking very much like Mrs Jorgensen! The juniors left in stages following the usual conger up the stairs. C'était formidable!

Karen Stephenson and Samm Pryde



'Now listen very carefully ...'



I can fly higher than you!
Flying pancakes in the Home Economics room on Shrove Tuesday

Christmas Cake Competition

After the half term before Christmas a new club started, the Christmas Cake Club! Over forty people turned out to make Christmas cakes for a competition to be judged at the end of term. It took over two months to complete the cakes, some being more intricate in design than others. Alex Mak, the winner for the Sixth form, did a very complicated cake and when the final touches were being made everyone held their breath.

On the 14th October, Miss Sheila Lampkin from 'Torbay Cake Craft' in Paignton, came to the school to do a day's workshop with the Sixth form. Miss Lampkin showed the girls how to decorate cakes and make them look too good to eat. The Sixth form made full use of the knowledge and expertise imparted to them after the visit of Miss Lampkin. One of the cakes was so big when being stirred it would not fit in a normal mixing bowl and so it was made in a washing-up bowl!

The cakes were judged on the last day of term when Miss Lampkin was asked to return to school in order to judge the cakes.

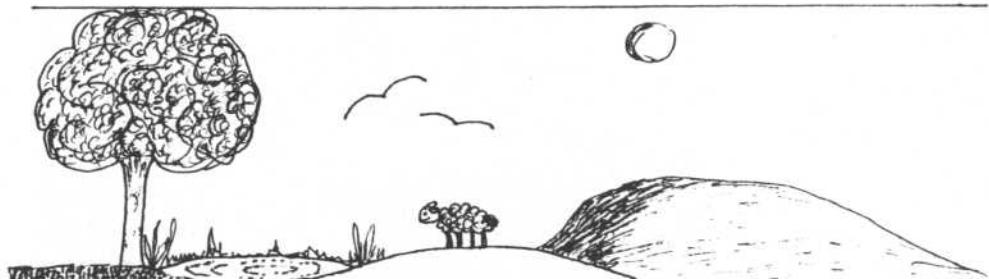
VI form: 1st Alex Mak, 2nd Sarah Hearsey

V form: 1st Zara Guthrie, 2nd Elizabeth White

IV form: 1st Hannah Moon plus Victoria Trinick, 2nd Sara Sinclair

Miss Lampkin later said 'It was very difficult to decide.'

Keturah Prior IVT



LUCY CLAPP 2D

Duke of Edinburgh Awards Club

When we were first handed our Duke of Edinburgh books we looked in awe at all the pages to be completed but it was a challenge. Obviously the most exciting part was the expedition so we were all keen to get down to our training on Dartmoor. Then it was necessary for us to take part in a skill. There was a variety to choose from but I decided to do cookery which we did in our lunch break, and of course ate it afterwards!

The next part was the sport. I decided to do riding so I could finish it in the holiday and I got a good bulk of the points from passing my 'B' test—a tip for the riders among you. The last section of the award was the service. Along with a few of my friends, we took part in conservation and for many Sundays we trudged down to the lake, not feeling too good after the night before, for some gruelling work. When we walked back to school knowing it was our last session we all had a great sense of joy and achievement.

Anna Jones Lower VI

Duke of Edinburgh Expedition



The most enjoyable part of my Bronze Duke of Edinburgh was undoubtedly the expedition, although I may not have thought so at the time.

The weather that we walked in must have been the worst weekend on the moor for months. The day was grey and drizzly with visibility cut down to only a few feet. None of us was sure in which direction to walk so we blindly followed our compass bearings, and began.

After what seemed hours of tramping and making no progress I got terribly depressed. Despite everything my large chocolate supply had reached an end! Due to the bad weather we decided to change our route and go into the valley to follow the road. Descending the hillside I was struck by how much my feet and back were aching. I collapsed backwards on top of my rucksack and consequently winded myself.

We were almost ready to give up when the fog lifted momentarily for the first time. It gave us all somewhere to aim for because now we could see the valley road. I scabbled to my feet and out of the rucksack in an attempt to grab my camera for a photograph. Too late — the fog had fallen again!

We eventually reached our campsite for the night. I had never been so pleased to reach anywhere. We set up camp and went for a swim in the river close by (which is not advisable in late September if you are only used to warm pools). However, after about twenty minutes we spotted a two foot fish lurking in the water. Within seconds we were drip-drying around the campfire, or rather 'trangia'. Unfortunately we only had one towel between the five of us, so as number four you can imagine that I remained fairly wet for the rest of the evening.

The second day began badly although the weather was brighter. We'd slept badly on the hard, bumpy ground and when we eventually awoke it was to find that our sausages for breakfast had mysteriously vanished. It was later discovered that the farmhouse dog had stolen them.

It didn't take many minutes before my feet began to feel like red hot poker but I realised that my continual moaning was not improving the general mood. We tried to keep our minds occupied and decided to call our expedition group the 'Turf Trekkers'. It wasn't long before our destination was in sight and all thoughts of aches and pains soon disappeared. I even remember running the last few steps to the mini-bus. I was glad to have finished and although it had been fun I will never forget the feeling as we sank into the mini-bus and Miss Wingham asked when we would start our silver medal.

But don't let me discourage you.

Liza Kendall

Ten Tors Training

Miss Wingham outlined the amount of training we would need to do in order to complete all 35 miles of the expedition, both individually and as a group. She advised us to go jogging whenever possible or to do any sort of exercise we could, such as playing tennis and other sports. As a group we started walking with rucksacks on alternate weekends. During the Easter holidays we were encouraged to keep up the exercise routine and, after the break, we soon found ourselves going out for walks to Dartmoor; once we went along the cliffs from Seaton to Exmouth—a 24 mile walk with packs in one day! As the big weekend drew closer we went on camp weekends covering 25-35 miles in two days. To begin with, I found this very exhausting. On the first day-walk, we were plodding up Steeperton Tor — I thought I would never make it! In order to do the training I had to give up some of my choir rehearsals over the training period.

However, I gained much experience from the Ten Tors training. I became a fitter person, my stamina improved and I lost a few pounds in the process. My navigation skills have improved, although they are by no means perfect. Putting up tents and cooking meals on the tyrangia and gas stove are valuable skills to learn as well as being good fun and the whole of my training proved to be a valuable experience, showing me the importance of team work.

Lisa Bairstow

Footsore! Ten Tors 1988

4 pm, Friday 13th May

Seven excited girls had just arrived at Okehampton camp to commence Stage 1 of the Ten Tors. They first checked in, then tackled erecting the Evans' complicated tent and were scrutinised by two arriving officers. This is when all their equipment was checked—from number of tent pegs to spare clothing. Next they went to a vital briefing where their pack of 'bits' was explained to them; there were two heli-paddles which they were told to show whenever an helicopter came near, an injuries form and a map to show which tors had checkpoints on them. They were then free to do what they wished. They bought navy blue 'Ten Tors' sweatshirts, toured the camp and had a filling meal provided by mums, Evans and Ker, that consisted of leak and potato soup, spaghetti bolognese, chocolate mousse, fruit salad and meringues, helped down by Appletise. They finally went to bed at 10.30 having first prepared their route for the week-end by torchlight in the mini-bus. The girls were team-leader, Justina Cutting, Karen Evans, Pippa Ker, Emma Bruce, Liz White, Cathy Warne and reserve, Lisa Bairstow.



4.30 am, Saturday 14th May

As 'Chariots of Fire' blasted out from speakers all round Okehampton Camp and most Stover girls were still snoring in bed, Stover School's first ever Ten Tors team yawned, stretched and laughed as they attempted to crawl out of their sleeping bags only to hastily return to them when Miss Wingham appeared with the video camera. All that could be heard from outside the tent was increasing laughter as the music changed to 'Morning has broken', followed by 'In the Army Now', but the atmosphere soon changed it got nearer crash time.

7 am

2,400 competitors (400 teams of six) had sorted into their various route classes and were chatting impatiently waiting for the Event Prayer. This said, a final briefing given and the gun went off for the start of the event. Order was kept well as the teams split off on their various routes. There were so many people it was difficult to get lost, but by the time the first tor, Sourton, was reached the teams were well spread out. Next was a long trek up a steep hill, then across to Kitty Tor. Here we met a 55 mile group and they were lost already! This tor was fairly busy, partly due to the numbers of photographers and cameramen about. Here we were filmed for TSW's Ten Tors Special. We stopped for a short drink and a visit to the loo. Justina discovered that one of the scrutineers had been at a Stover Ball a few years before.

The next stop was Hare Tor after which we appreciated finding a river to dunk our heads and T-shirts in—by now it was boiling hot. We also decided to refill our water bottles, I think now that we wish we had finished our water before topping it up and chlorinating it! By the foul taste of the water, I think the tablets did a good job.

It was a long walk now to the fourth tor, Lynch. We chose to walk alongside the river and up the side of the valley to a long stretch of demanding, slightly boggy ground. The Lynch Tor helicopter was a welcome sight. Here we rested for a nibble of lunch and to give a little attention to our feet that were beginning to hurt after seven hours of almost constant walking.

As we approached the half-way point at Staple Tor, the ground was becoming noticeably harder—we were getting nearer to South Dartmoor. Here we took a ten-minute break, similar to that taken on Lynch Tor. South Hessary was our sixth tor and on the way we passed a few boys older than ourselves who were dropping out. When we reached the top of South Hessary, we decided to have a long rest as we could not reach Great Mis, the next tor, before 6.30 pm when they would prevent us from going on any further. Justina had to go and check in and we were informed by one of the checkers that we were doing well.

7 p.m. exactly, we had been out twelve hours as we handed our route-card to a soldier on the top of Great Mis Tor, the seventh on route 'J'. Here we set up camp for the night alongside many other teams including Trinity and a group of Marine recruits who appeared incapable of erecting a tent so we gave them a few hints. Tents erected and



ruck sack unpacked, we enquired about water, only to find we had to walk all the way to the bottom of the Tor to get it. With water bottles in hand plus a litter bag, we marched down to the river and back, (Justina leaving her boots on the way which we had difficulty in finding on the way back). Not long after we had done our honest best to devour the dehydrated meals such as cottage pie or beef stroganof, followed by a somewhat nicer apple and custard (probably because I had a spoon this time), it was literally heads on the pillow and asleep.

4.30 am, Sunday 1st May

I was woken to the sound of Liz's alarm clock. She herself was already outside the tent boiling the water for our Ready Brek and tea. (I woke to find I had slept with my head on the pile of rucksacks at the bottom of the tent.) In no time at all every thing was packed away and Great Mis Tor almost restored to its usual state. Route cards were distributed soon after six and we marched off into the sunrise not far behind the afore-mentioned marines. At the river we overtook them as they appeared incapable of walking through it. Before we knew it we were on Bearsdown Tor.

To get to number 9, Sittaford Tor, we had to wade through bogs not unlike ponds. We arrived in good time. The marines arrived as we left; they obviously didn't like this because but followed us halfway to the tenth tor, appropriately called Staperton.

From Staperton we descended an almost sheer drop, then up a not much better slope to a path on our route back to the camp. As we caught the first glimpse of the camp a harmony of 'Oh my God!' came from the entire team: hundreds of people had gathered to see the teams in. Half-way down the field some juniors came up to congratulate us, then at the bottom applause came and 'well done's'. We walked quite a way to the finishing line and stopped for a photo for a newspaper.

We were awarded medals and a certificate and then sat down for a decent drink and chat about the weekend.

Catherine Warne & Elizabeth White

Problems of Ten Tor Training

As we wandered along the cliff so steep
Pippa fell into a floundering heap
The sun was shining, the sky was blue
Liz was searching for a proper loo.
Karen and Emma set the pace—
Anyone would have thought it was a race.
The sea was sparkling and looked a treat,
Smallock was fretting about her feet.
The path went up, the road went down,
Justina's directions were the ones we found.

Lisa tried hard to cause a delay
Because in her bed she preferred to stay.
Cathy could but see no more,
when her lens popped out onto the floor.
They got to the school bus rather late
and made Miss Leesment miss her date.
Miss Wingham thought it quite a laugh
As they all rushed home for a lukewarm bath.

(Written by those waiting in the mini-bus)

Caving

I have been caving once, with Miss Wingham and some friends. We had an expert with us to tell us how to work the equipment and a bit about the caves.

The last time we went to Buckfastleigh caves we had to take a spare pair of clothes and I found out why afterwards. After putting on a hard hat, a light and a boiler suit, we set off down the caves. There was a big opening, but a tiny hole to get through. We soon got to a big chamber where Phil (the expert) told us to turn off our lights so that our eyes got used to the dark.

We were in a group of 11 so every now and then we had to look back to see we hadn't lost anyone.

After the chamber we got to very tiny passages that led to the hard bit. We had to climb through an eye-hole and jump on the side. We then got to a lake, 100 feet deep where cave-divers come to dive.

The second tricky bit wasn't far away. We got to a very low ceiling where we had to crawl with no space at all to even crouch!!

We soon got over this and we got out into the open. It is a shock when you are used to the dark.

I would like to go caving again.

Thank you Miss Wingham

L. Balmforth 2B

Badminton

Last year for the first time we formed a Badminton team to play friendly matches against ladies teams from local clubs. At first we found this to be a very daunting prospect and it was difficult to play well and enjoy it at the same time when we were being beaten so easily.

However, the more we played the more we improved and we started winning some games. This year we are playing in the Torbay and District Ladies League and with the help of Paul, our coach, we are playing a more co-ordinated game. We now enjoy playing in the matches just as much as we do when we are playing for leisure.

Alexandra Mak



1988 Stover Badminton Team

Canoeing

A Trip down the River Exe

Why, you may ask, do ten people drive down in swimming costumes and track suits to the River Exe? Answer, because they wanted to try their hand at canoeing! When ten people came back from the River Exe they were in very wet swimming costumes and very wet tracksuits!

We learnt to capsize, do the rudder stroke, simple forward and backward strokes, emergency stops and the draw-stroke. At the end of the course a small test was given which we all passed, receiving a 1-star standard for canoeing. Everyone enjoyed it all tremendously and on the final week we all went down the weir—glad to say no-one capsized at all!

Sasha Donkin IID

Squash Club

The Squash Club first started last Christmas term, when Mrs Bradley and Miss Evans took a group of sixth formers to the Dyrans Centre, where we had hired two courts for 70 minutes.

As expected our first session was rather hit and miss, as we put all our concentration into hitting the ball. Not having played other racket sports was no disadvantage, although as Emma showed (having played tennis) it gave her a strong hit.

Originally Squash Club was only open to the sixth form, and we devised a Squash Ladder, which was updated every week. Due to dwindling numbers this term, it has been opened to the fifth form.

It is safe to say that we have all improved in our game and have enjoyed it

Alison Atter



Table Tennis Club

The School entered the Torbay and District Table Tennis League for the first time in the 1987-'88 season. Many enjoyable matches were played and there were some excellent performances from Hazel Cheung, Fiona Lau and Sarah Wakeham. Improvement throughout the year was also noticeable as early season defeats were turned into victories in the return matches. At the end of the season the team had established a very respectable mid-table position.

It was with great satisfaction that the achievements of the team were recognised by the League, with the award of the Torex-Hire Trophy for the most improved and sporting team in the League (a trophy previously given to individuals).

Since this award the Friends of Stover have very kindly donated a Table Tennis Table and this has generated even more interest in the sport. This is a trend I hope will continue.

P. Davies

Junior Outdoor Pursuits Club

The Junior Outdoor Pursuits club runs regularly for anyone who wishes to get out in the fresh air and do something different. Sometimes it is in the dark, sometimes it's muddy and sometimes it's waist deep in water!

Activities this year have included 'wide games'; competitions to make stretchers or shelters from branches, climbing trees, campcraft and navigation. One popular activity is 'dog-lead exploring' when everyone is tied together with a rope. Another is using the camping stoves to cook tea. One cold, starlit night last autumn some members requested to sleep out under the stars. Throughout all activities the members work together, gaining leadership skills as well as an awareness and respect for the environment. These activities will be followed in a pupil's own time with guidance from various staff. Very often training, and undertaking an overnight expedition presents one of the greatest challenges of gaining an award.

Last year Sarah Kendall gained her Gold award and is waiting to be invited to Buckingham Palace to collect it from the Duke of Edinburgh and Anna Jones, Liza Kendall, Sarah Mallock, Kyla Scougall and Zoe Harvey gained their bronze award.

J. Wingham, Duke of Edinburgh Awards Club organiser



Orienteering

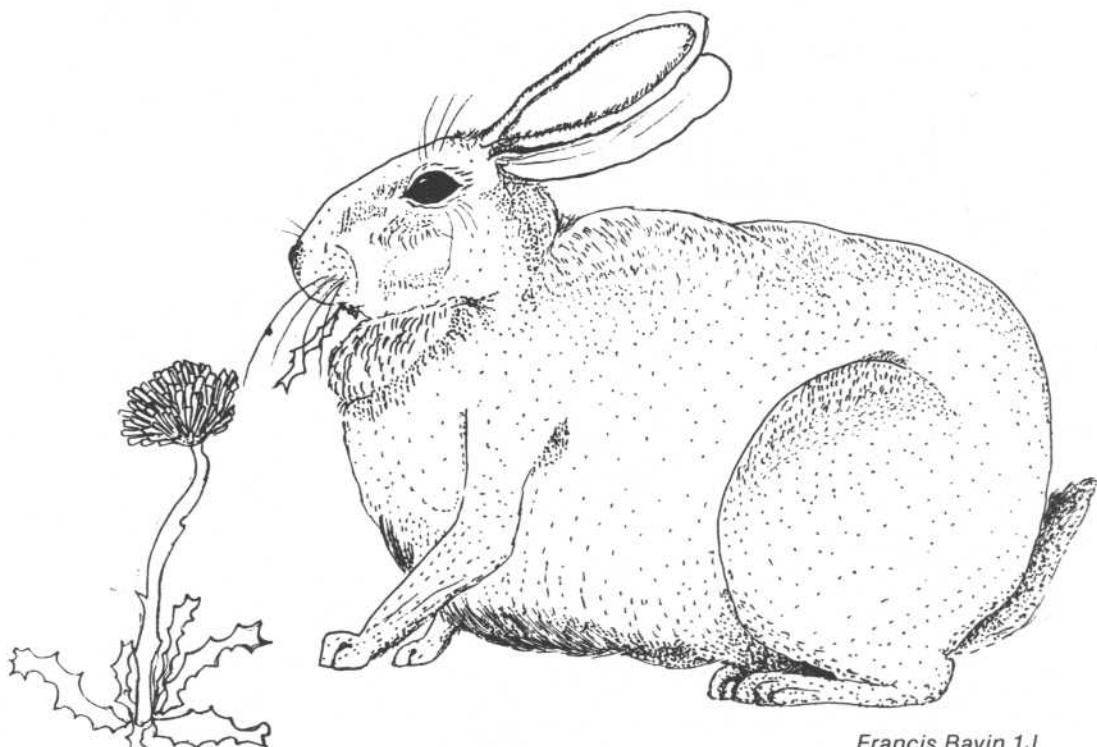
If you enjoy wading through marshes and tackling gorse bushes causing 'Woodbury rash' (orienteers who went to Woodbury Common, does it sound familiar?), then this is the sport for you. With a little sense of direction, the rudiments of map reading and a little energy, all should go well. In case of emergencies however you are provided with a whistle and compass (if you know how to use it!).

There are many different courses according to standard: white for easiest to brown for hardest and C (easiest) to A (hardest). Who says orienteering doesn't include everyone—they've even got string courses for 3 year olds. It can at times be very disheartening when an OAP hurtles past you. What Stover lacks on the course we make up for in our warm-up trying to impress other clubs, e.g. Army Cadet corp. Funnily enough their minibus left before ours.

Once you're all ready you're given a start-time. When the whistle blows you run to copy your course off the control map—incidentally it will help if you copy down the right course (speaking from experience!). Then it's off to find the orange and white controls, checking you have the right control you then punch your card to prove that you've been there. It's back to the minibus where we all crash out for a well-earned rest.

Our thanks to Miss Wingham for providing refreshments and of course enthusiastic backing and training.

Kate Willcocks VH & Lynne Jarvis VT



Francis Bavin 1J

A Visit to Stover Park

One sunny afternoon last summer term, form 2D with Miss Wingham set off down to Stover Park, clip boards in hand. Stover Park, which used to be part of Stover grounds is now a nature reserve which is visited by many people each year. They come to see the lake which is a home for a variety of birds, to picnic among the thousands of trees and generally enjoy being in the country.

Nicola, one of the wardens, met us and we walked down to where coniferous and deciduous trees have been planted. We wanted to study the habitats that each type of tree has around it. Where there are coniferous trees not much light penetrates the ground. The pine needles do not supply much food as they are tough and the branches sparse. Whereas in the deciduous habitat the trees let in light, they also grow fruit, which is a source of food for a large animal community.

We discussed the importance of world-wide tree conservation, because almost 50% of the world's rainforests are being destroyed. This contributes to the world's changing climate because the burning of the forests produces carbon-dioxide and each time a tree is cut down it can never take in carbon-dioxide and let out oxygen again. It is believed that this contributes to the 'green house effect'. But this is not just happening to the rain forests. Trees all over the world are being cut down to make way for the growing population; this cannot be stopped but it can be reversed by planting trees wherever possible.

We took samples of the leaves from the trees and then went on to see the water and heather habitats which each support many different varieties of wildlife.

As we returned to school we realised how fortunate we are to live in such beautiful countryside with so many trees.

Sarah Blomeley 2D





Queen Elizabeth

As usual, Elizabeth House launched enthusiastically into the summer sports. However, we were not successful in the swimming events but it is the participation and not the results that count. In the tennis 'Lizzy' fared slightly better. We won the junior event but lost the senior's. We once again came out on top in the House Cup, an event which, unfortunately, has not been repeated.

I am happy to announce that my previous job as Games Captain has now been given to Louise John. The junior captain is Fay Clarke.

In the Autumn term the effort and time put into the drama competition was rewarded with the house being once again victorious. In the Lacrosse match, which has not always been one of the House's strongest sports, we won both the junior and senior games. It was a pleasant surprise. There was, however, the disappointment of losing the House Cup, an event which I hope will not be repeated this term.

I would like to conclude by saying thank you to all those who have contributed to Elizabeth House both in the sports field and academically.

C. Roberts

Queen Mary

House Captain Karen Mortimer

Vice Captain Alex Mak

Games Captain Emma Fordham/Kirsty Stewart

Jnr Games Captain Emma Wyness

We started the Spring of 1988 in fighting spirit and managed to win both senior and junior netball competitions. We also came second in the cross-country and gymnastics. We may have won other cups, but the house cup eluded our grasp once again.

The summer term ended with a splash, as we once again captured the swimming cup. Let's all try and make it three in a row this year. We also did well in the tennis matches and we came second in the senior matches. The autumn term ended on not such a good note. We may not have won any cups, but we kept our heads up high and soldiered on. Let's hope this term will see all our hard work pay off, so we can once again see some results.

I would also like to thank Georgina and Mrs Kearney for all their support last year and to Mrs Jorgensen who took Mrs Kearney's place as house leader, while she had her baby. I would also like to congratulate Jane Longrigg who got through to the Devon Cross-country team. I'm sure we would all like to wish her good luck in the future.

K. Mortimer

Queen Victoria

Victoria House started the year with mixed blessings. We were sad to say goodbye to our former and much admired House Captain, Sarah Kendall. The lower school in Victoria House no longer boasts of the outstanding academic achievements (and house points!) of Lucy Meharg and Charlotte Wilkinson—on mentioning we wish them best of luck in their new schools.

However, despite these losses, this has been an exceptionally special year for Victoria House. For the first time in years (I'm told) we won the house cup. We also seem to have taken on a new group of well-behaved, active and enthusiastic first-formers (dare I say!).

While we didn't come first in every event, I think that a combination of good behaviour and helpful souls brought our point average up and above the other houses. This isn't to say that competition results were bad.

Victoria triumphed in one event: Sixth Form drama, but there were many close seconds. I was particularly impressed with our senior Lacrosse team who came second in the event. Even though our junior team came third, I'd like to thank them for their co-operation and effort—especially Gemma and Kathryn our junior Games Captain.

The future holds many competitions—best of luck to everyone. To close, I'd like to thank our staff captain, Miss Evans, whose 'down to earth' house assemblies we can relate to. Also thanks to the other house staff, Sarah Hearsey (Vice Captain) and Charlotte Scourfield (Senior Games Captain).

Penelope Colston, House Captain



Games Report 1988

Lacrosse Team 1988

1st XII
 G C. Llewelyn
 P E. Thompson
 CP C. Scourfield
 3M S. Mallock
 LD P. Ker
 RD L. Kendall
 C K. Evans
 LA K. Jones
 RA E. Fordham
 3H H. Masters
 2H L. John
 1H L. Bairstow
 Res

2nd XII
 S. Yeomans
 S. Rogers
 N. Gray
 V. Wright
 E. White
 C. Taylor
 E. Wing
 E. Bruce
 P. Ker
 C. Winter/A. Wigman
 K. Scougall
 K. Griffin
 C. Trippier

U/14's
 C. Wade
 H. Gill
 B. Horne
 M. Tucker
 S. Morgan
 S. MacEachern
 E. Duckworth
 H. Newbury
 H. Moon
 C. Greaves
 D. Newbury
 F. Clarke
 K. Prior/B. Singhatheh

West Rally

1st XII	v	HOWELLS	L	7-2
	v	WESTONBIRT	L	4-1
	v	ROYAL SCHOOL	L	4-1
	v	ATHERLEY	D	2-2
	v	FAREHAM FLYERS	L	4-1
	v	BOURNEMOUTH		
U/15	v	CHELTENHAM	L	7-1
	v	MEONCROSS	D	3-3
	v	WESTONBIRT	L	5-0
	v	MONMOUTH	L	0-1
1st XII	v	SHERBORNE	L	2-9
U/15	v	SHERBORNE	D	4-4
U/14	v	SHERBORNE	L	3-4
1st XII	v	DEVON CLUB	L	9-8
1st XII	v	SHERBORNE		
U/15	v	SHERBORNE		
U/14	v	SHERBORNE		



Sarah Morgan

Cancelled

London Tournament

U/15 v ST. GEORGES HARPENDEN
 v ST. CATHERINES
 v ROYAL SCHOOL
 v FARRINGTONS

Netball

1st VII Team

C. Ntim	GK
K. Evans	GD
V. Wright/C. Scourfield	WD
E. Fordham	C
K. Jones/K. Peters	WA
C. Ravenscroft	GA
H. Masters/L. John	GS

U/16 Team

L. Brewis	GK
C. Taylor	GD
V. Wright/P. Ker	WD
K. Evans	C
L. John/E. Bruce	WA
C. Ravenscroft	GA
A. Kay	GS

U/14

N. Gray	GK
H. Moon	GD
E. Duckworth	WD
E. Wing	C
B. Horne	WA
V. Trinick	GA
S. Morgan	GS

U/13

H. Gill	GK
J. Todd	GD
D. Newbury	WD
F. Clarke	C
H. Newbury	WA
V. Paul	GA
E. Wyness	GS

1st VII

v MOD DEC	Lost	17—36
v BLACK CATS	Lost	19—32
v NEWTON CHURCHILLS	Lost	17—29
v ROBINS	Lost	15—26
v MOD DEC	Lost	22—30
v BLACK CATS	Won	30—26
v NEWTON CHURCHILLS	Won	19—17
v ROBINS	Lost	7—10

U/16

v ST. MARGARETS	Lost	4—7
v CLYST VALE	Won	8—1
v TORRINGTON	Lost	1—6
v PLYMOUTH HIGH	Lost	4—6

1st

v COURTIERS	Won	9—8
v GARDENERS	Lost	6—7
v MILLFIELD	Lost	0—28
v PENRYN	Lost	7—8
v BOURNEMOUTH	Lost	1—27

U/14

v TRINITY	Won	9—7
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U/13

v TRINITY	Won	10—3
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NETBALL COLOURS awarded to K. Evans on her selection to play for Devon U/18s.

Inter House Netball

Senior 1st: Queen Mary
Junior 1st: Queen Mary

Inter House Cross Country

Champions

1st Years	E. King
2nd/3rd Years	E. Duckworth
4th/5th Years	K. Evans
6th Years	L. Booth

1st Queen Elizabeth	251
2nd Queen Mary	291
3rd Queen Victoria	341

Newton Abbot Area Schools Cross Country Meeting

1st J. Longrigg	JNR
3rd E. Duckworth	JNR
7th J. Long	INTER

Devon Schools Cross Country Trials

3rd J. Longrigg	JNR
(Field of 60)	
21st E. Duckworth	JNR
13th K. Evans	INTER
(Fell at start) (Field of 60)	

National Cross Country Championships

Devon Schools Rep: J. Longrigg
Devon Schools Reserve: K. Evans

Inter House Swimming Sports

Junior Jump:	T. Varcoe	M
Senior Jump:	S. Hague	M
Open 3 lengths:	K. Griffin	V
Junior Butterfly:	L. Clarke	E
Inter Butterfly:	F. Clarke	E
Senior Butterfly:	K. Evans	M
Junior Back Crawl:	J. Todd	V
Inter Back Crawl:	F. Tinley	M
Senior Back Crawl:	E. Harvey	M
Junior Breast Stroke:	H. Newbury	E
Inter Breast Stroke:	J. Lean	M
Senior Breast Stroke:	S. Yeomans	M
Junior Front Crawl:	J. Hunt	M
Inter Front Crawl:	K. Griffin	V
Senior Front Crawl:	C. Ravenscroft	M
Plunge Junior:	V. Hollinshead	E
Plunge Inter:	A. Walker	V
Plunge Senior:	S. Yeomans	M
Individual Medley Jnr:	L. Clarke	E
Individual Medley Int:	F. Clarke	E
Individual Medley Sen:	K. Evans	M
Dive Junior:	Z. Farmer	E
Dive Inter:	H. Burman	E
Dive Senior:	C. Ravenscroft & E. Fordham	M
Relay 4x2 lengths:	Queen Mary	
Medley Relay Junior:	Queen Elizabeth	
Medley Relay Inter:	Queen Victoria	
Medley Relay Senior:	Queen Victoria	
Freestyle Relay Junior:	Queen Elizabeth	
Freestyle Relay Inter:	Queen Mary	
Freestyle Relay Senior:	Queen Mary	

Final Result

1st: Queen Mary:	110 points
2nd: Queen Elizabeth:	95 points
3rd: Queen Victoria:	70 points

Challenge Cups

Junior:	L. Clarke	E
Inter:	F. Clarke	E
Senior:	K. Evans	M
	C. Ravenscroft	M
	S. Yeomans	M

Royal Life Saving Awards

Award of Merit & Advanced Resuscitation
T. Evans and S. Kendall

Bronze Medallion & Basic Resuscitation

K. Evans
R. Tyson
K. Griffin
C. Tripper
E. Wing
A. Walker
F. Clarke
L. John
S. Yeomans

Tennis

1st VI

1st couple:	C. Scourfield K. Peters/H. Newbury
2nd couple:	C. Ravenscroft/H. Towell V. Wright/H. Gill
3rd couple:	K. Evans L. John/D. Newbury

4th years

1st couple:	L. John/K. Evans
2nd couple:	K. Snell/P. Ker

3rd years

1st couple:	L. Rickett/D. Newbury
2nd couple:	C. Greaves/M. Tucker

2nd years

1st couple:	H. Newbury/H. Gill
2nd couple:	E. Wyness/J. Longrigg

Midland Bank Competition

U/15:	L. John/K. Snell
	K. Evans/C. Taylor

Won v Trinity	6—0
Lost v Teignmouth High	0—6

U/13:	H. Towell/H. Newbury D. Newbury/H. Gill
-------	--

Won v Trinity	6—0
Won v Teignmouth High	5—1
Won v Maynard	5—1
Won v Stoodley Knowle	5—1
Won v Talbot Heath	4—2
Won v Edgarley Hall	4—2
Won v Q. Anne's Caversham	4—2
Lost v Nottingham High	1—5

Aberdare Cup

Won v Poltair	2—1
Lost v Kelly College	0—3

Aberdare Plate

Lost v Teignmouth High	1—2
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Stover Tennis Champions

Junior:	Hayley Newbury
Senior:	Charlotte Scourfield



S/SW Midland Tennis Champions: Helen Towell, Haley Newbury, Debbie Newbury and Helen Gill

Individuals' Successes

Jane Longrigg selected to run for Devon Schools in the National Cross Country Championships.

Karen Evans selected to play netball at Goal Defence for Devon U/18s.

Charlotte Scourfield selected to shoot for Devon Juniors, Devon Ladies, and S.W. England junior team v U.S.A. in the .22 rifle shooting class.

Patricia Hunt selected to train with the South West Olympic Gymnastics Squad.

Helen Towell won through to become the South West U/14 Tennis Champion — one of 2 selected from all over the country to enter the National Age Group Tournament and came in the last 8 — selected to play in the S.W. Winter series and is, as yet, unbeaten.

NB: The loss of the Match Result Record Diary has resulted in omissions from this season's results. I apologise for an incomplete record of the year's events.

H. Masters, Game Captain

Modern Dance Results

Tamsin Varcoe:	Honours	Grade 1
Fay Clarke:	Pass	Grade 2
Binta Singhathe:	Pass	Grade 2
Nicola Gray:	Pass-Plus	Grade 3

Karen Evans:	Merit	Grade 3
Kirsty Stewart:	Merit	Grade 4
Caroline Roberts:	Merit	Grade 4

Devon Schools Gymnastics 1988

Under 13

Patricia Hunt	1st
Hayley Newbury	6th
Tamsin Varcoe	7th
Bryony Horncastle	12th
Sarah Gannon	13th

Team Position 1st

Over 13

Charlotte Greaves	10th
Fay Clarke	11th
Samantha McDowell	11th
Karen Evans	13th
Emily Wing	16th
Hannah Moon	20th

Tied

Team Position 2nd

Devon Schools Gymnastics Final:

19th March 1988

Torbay Leisure Centre

Under 13

Patricia Hunt	2nd
Hayley Newbury	4th
Tamsin Varcoe	6th
Debbie Newbury	11th
Victoria Paul	14th
Bryony Horncastle	18th

Team Position 2nd

British School Gymnastics: sponsored by Errey's

First round a home draw against Courtfield (Wellington). Final points:

Stover:	94.33
Courtfield:	92.87

Western Counties round

1st King Alfreds:	98.3
2nd Ridgeway:	90.55
3rd Stover:	90.30
4th St. Augustine:	87.85

Stover Gymnastics

	BAGA	Acrobatic	S. Donkin		Bronze
A. Arscott	4		M. Dowdell		Bronze
D. Barnicoat	4	Bronze	L. Dunkels	3	Bronze,Silver
S. Baverstock		Bronze	H. Selley		Bronze
V. Brain	4,3	Bronze	S. Herring		Bronze
L. Clarke		Bronze	M. Higgs		Bronze,Silver
S. Fagg	4,3,2	Bronze	E. Hunter		Bronze,Silver
J. Griffiths		Bronze	E. Letori		Bronze,Silver
K. Hawley	4	Bronze	M. Martinez		Bronze
A. Hodson	4,3	Bronze	J. Medcraft		Bronze
S. Hottot		Bronze	L. Meharg		Bronze
L. MacEachern	4,3		V. Paul	1	Bronze,Silver
R. Mutton	4	Bronze	L. Rickett		Bronze
R. Parker	4,3		L. Ryan		Bronze,Silver
H. Peplow	4,3,2	Bronze	K. Smith		Bronze
V. Rich	4,3,2	Bronze	J. Todd		Bronze,Silver
C. Shrubbs	4,3	Bronze	C. Tucker		Bronze,Silver
S. Waldron		Bronze	V. Willmott-Sharp		Bronze
A. Willmott-Sharp	3		J.Wyer		Bronze,Silver
H. Armstrong		Bronze	E. Wyness		Bronze
J. Best		Bronze	S. Porter		Bronze,Silver
S. Blomeley	3,2	Bronze	P. Bent	3	Bronze,Silver
H. Brown	4,3		S. Carlisle		Bronze
R. Bryant	2	Bronze	F. Clake		Gold
K. Chisnall	4,3		A. Clyne		Bronze,Silver
G. Evans	4,3		L. D'Aguilar	3	Bronze
V. Field	4,3	Bronze	Z. Farmer		Bronze,Silver
H. Hammond	4,3		T. Foulkes	2	Bronze
V. Hollinshead	4,3		R. Furneaux		Bronze
J. Hunt	4,3		H. Gill		Bronze,Silver
E. Jackson	4,3		J. Longrigg		Bronze,Silver,
V. John	4				Gold
E. King	1	Bronze	D. Newbury		Silver,Gold
F. McCluskey	4,3		H. Newbury		Gold
K. Mills	3		P. Pascoe	6,5	
A. Nelson	4,3		E. Sturdy	6,5	
S. Ramsden	4,3		K. Tope		Bronze
R. Rees	4		H. Towell		Silver,Gold
M. Rosser		Bronze	M. Tsoi		Bronze
R. Townsend	3	Bronze	T. Varcoe		Bronze,Silver,
					Gold

	BAGA	Modern Rhythmic Gym
J. Abbot		Marigold
V. Bass		Marigold
K. Christie		Marigold
C. Fowler		Marigold
S. Gannon	2,1	Marigold
N. Gray		Marigold
G. Hague		Marigold
K. Harvey		Marigold
J. Lean		Marigold
S. MacEachern		Marigold
H. Moon		Marigold
C. Paxton	1	Marigold
H. Pike	1	Marigold
K. Prior	3	Marigold
C. Shaw		Marigold
J. Tsoi		Marigold
E. Stead		Marigold
V. Trinick	2	Marigold
E. Wing		Bronze Acrobatics

Total Points:

1st: Mary House	27.55
2nd: Elizabeth House	22.67
3rd: Victoria House	21.83

Intermediate Individual

1st: S. Gannon	(V)
2nd: K. Evans	(M)
3rd: E. Wing	(E)

Intermediate Pairs

1st: B. Singhateh/G. Hague	(M)
2nd: C. Trippier/S. McDowell	(V)
3rd: B. Horncastle/J. Tsoi	(E)

Modern Rhythmic

1st: C. Paxton	(V)
2nd: C. Greaves	(E)
3rd: J. Abbott	(M)

Intermediate Group

1st:	Victoria House
2nd:	Elizabeth House

Intermediate Vault

1st: J. Lean	(M)
2nd: K. Jackson	(E)
3rd: H. Moon/B. Horn	(E)

Senior Singles

1st: S. Hague	(M)
2nd: C. Scourfield	(V)
3rd: L. Hughes	(E)

Senior Pairs

1st: N. Sewell/K. Brown	(M)
2nd: K. Halliday/A. Kay	(V)
3rd: N. Fox/J. Helme	(E)

Senior Vault

1st: L. Booth	(M)
2nd: V. Wright	(V)
3rd: K. Scougall	(M)

Points:

1st: Elizabeth	79.12
2nd: Mary	78.9
3rd: Victoria	78.36

Inter-House Gymnastics Friday 18th March 1988

Junior Individual

1st: H. Newbury	(E)
2nd: V. Paul	(M)
3rd: K. Harvey	(V)

Junior Pairs

1st: T. Varcoe/P. Hunt	(M)
2nd: F. McCluskey/V. Field	(V)
3rd: F. Clarke/D. Newbury	(E)

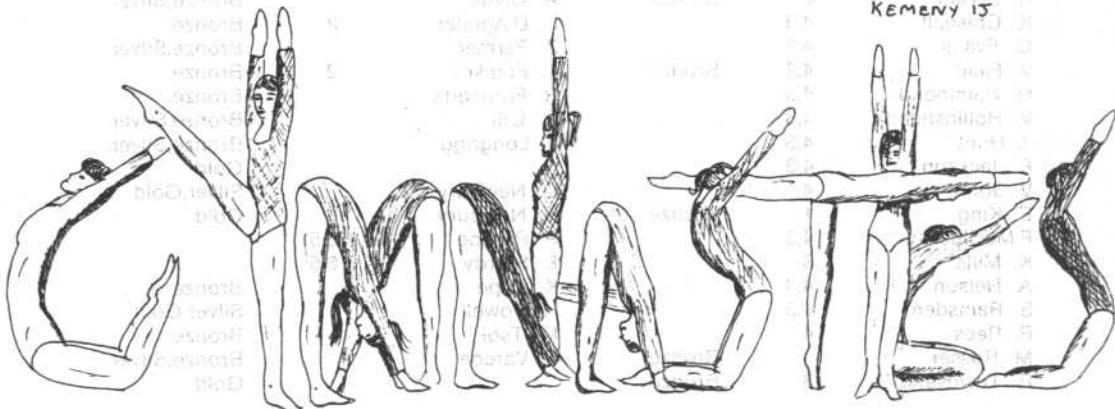
Junior Group

1st: Mary House
2nd: Elizabeth House
3rd: Victoria House

Junior Vault

1st: J. Todd	(V)
2nd: J. Longrigg	(M)
3rd: E. Wyness	(M)

CATRIONA
KEMENY IS





ATHLETICS

by Patricia Hunt

Inter House Quadrathlon

Juniors

1st: J. Longrigg	(M)
2nd: F. Clarke	(E)
3rd: H. Newbury	(E)

Senior

1st: S. Mallock	(V)
2nd: C. Ravenscroft	(M)
3rd: L. Booth	(M)

Intermediates

1st: E. Wing	(E)
2nd: P. Kerr	(V)
3rd: K. Evans	(M)

Final Points

1st: Mary House	109 points
2nd: Victoria House	105 points
3rd: Elizabeth House	59 points

Five Star Awards

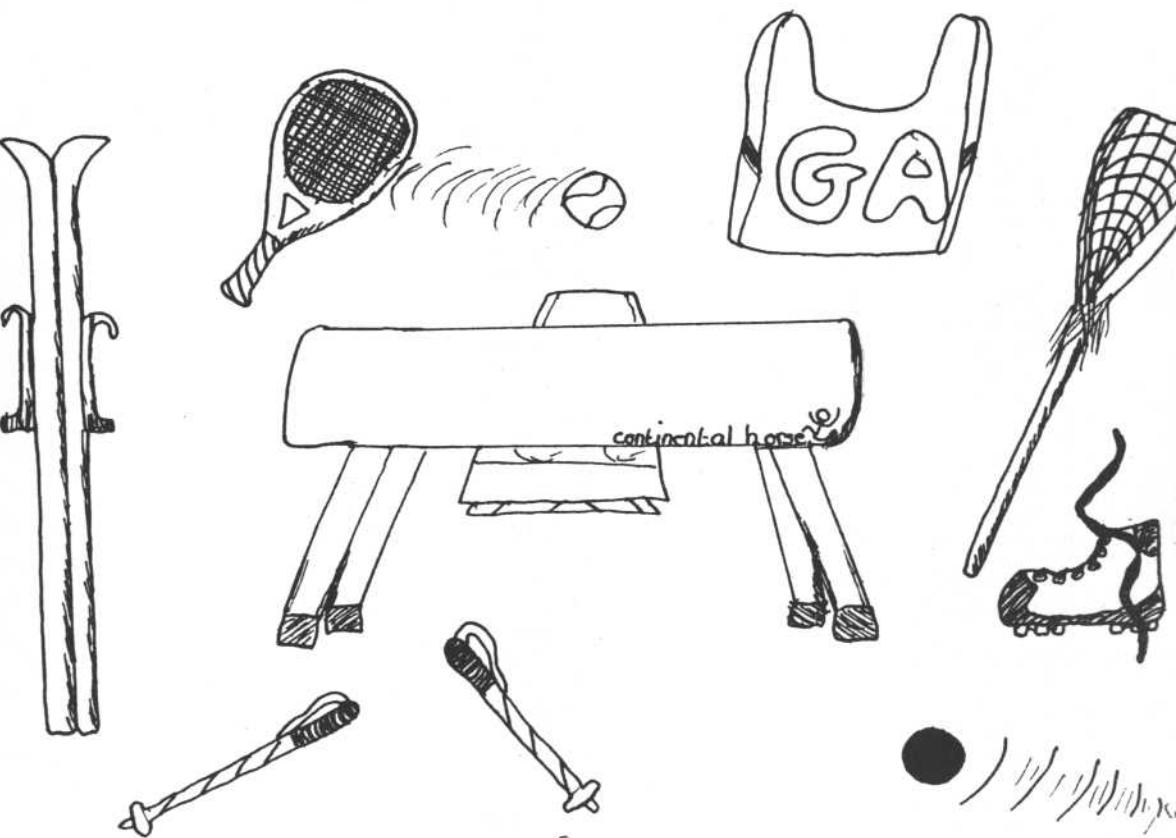
Three A's Athletics

	*	Pent-athlon
A. Arscott	1	
D. Barnicoat	3	
S. Baverstock	1	
V. Brain	2	
L. Clarke	4	4
S. Fagg	2	
J. Griffiths	2	
K. Hawley	1	
A. Hodson	2	
S. Hottot	2	
S. MacEachern	3	2
R. Mutton	1	
R. Parker	4	3
H. Peplow	4	3
V. Rich	4	3
C. Shrubbs	1	
S. Waldron	1	
A. Wilmott-Sharp	1	
J. Best	1	
H. Shrimpton	1	
N. Senior	2	
H. Armstrong	1	
S. Blomeley	3	3
H. Brown	1	
R. Bryant	2	
K. Chisnall	1	
L. Clapp	1	
K. Darby	1	
R. Evans	2	
V. Field	1	
E. Gratton-Davey	1	
H. Hammond	2	
V. Hollinshead	2	

J. Hunt	1	
E. Jackson	3	4
E. King	3	3
F. McCluskey	1	
K. Mills	1	
A. Nelson	2	
T. Paige	2	
P. Privett	3	3
S. Ramsden	2	
J. Redstone	4	4
M. Rosser	2	
R. Townsend	1	
R. Rees	1	
S. Carlisle	1	
F. Clarke	4	4
L. D'Aguilar	1	
Z. Farmer	4	4
C. Foster	2	
T. Foulkes	2	
R. Furneaux	3	3
H. Gill	3	3
K. Harvey	3	3
J. Longrigg	4	4
C. Moore	4	4
D. Newbury	4	4
K. Tope	3	3
H. Towell	4	4
M. Tsoi	2	
T. Varcoe	5	5
O. Shambrook	1	
S. Donkin	2	
M. Dowdell	2	
L. Dunkels	3	
H. Selley	2	
R. Hill	2	
P. Hunt	4	4
E. Letori	2	
J. Medcroft	3	
V. Paul	4	3

L. Rickett	2	
K. Smith	3	
J. Todd	2	4
C. Tucker	1	
V. Willmott-Sharp	1	
E. Wyer	2	
E. Wyness	4	3
S. Porter	2	
J. Abbott	1	
V. Bass	1	
K. Christie	1	
A. Cartier	1	
C. Fowler	1	
S. Gannon	2	
N. Gray	4	4
G. Hague	2	
J. Lean	4	3
S. MacEachern	4	3
H. Moon	3	3
C. Paxton	2	
H. Pike	2	
K. Prior	1	
C. Shaw	2	
B. Singhateh	3	2
E. Stead	1	

V. Trinick	3	3
J. Tsoi	1	
E. Wing	4	3
R. Coward	2	
F. Coward	1	
L. Crompton	1	
L. Cumbley	2	
E. Duckworth	4	4
C. Greaves	2	
B. Horncastle	4	4
B. Horne	4	4
A. Hughes	1	
K. Jackson	3	3
L. James	1	
S. Morgan	2	
M. Tucker	2	
S. Sinclair	3	3
H. Shillabeer	2	
L. Smart	2	
C. Wade	3	3
F. Tinley	2	
K. Stephenson	1	
S. Mulcrone	1	
C. Wilkinson	2	
A. Hunter	1	



ELIZABETH KNIBBS
15

The Friends of Stover

It has been another active year for the Friends! Last summer we hoped to repeat the success of the previous year's Family Day, but sadly we were forced to cancel due to one of the season's frequent downpours!

Our 'white elephant' stall at the annual Bazaar was a great success and helped to boost the funds, and once again we held an immensely enjoyable bonfire and firework display with a barbecue.

No Christmas at Stover would now be complete without the nostalgic 'In tune for Christmas', when a cheerful gathering enjoyed the atmosphere of the fire-lit entrance hall, singing carols and being entertained in truly Edwardian fashion!

We hope to be able to hold the long-awaited Barn Dance soon — one had been planned for the Spring term but unfortunately had to be cancelled due to the pressure of other commitments. Once again we are in the midst of preparing for our Family Day — this year to be held on June 18th, when we are also trying to arrange a Barn Dance. Let us hope the sun will shine for us this time and that we will see a large number relaxing in and enjoying our beautiful surroundings.



Staff Room News

We would like to wish Mrs Claire MacDonald well — she left the Art Department in March 1988, and has been replaced by Mr Gavin Dunbar, previously artist-in-residence at Dartington.

September 1988 saw the departure of Mr Ted Mercer, to whom we send best wishes for his retirement. The Physics Department is now in the capable hands of Mr David Topley, previously at Headingham School, Essex. Anybody enjoying a day on the South Devon Coast might find themselves following a trail of bubbles, to discover our sub-aqua enthusiast — probably followed by a 'school' of Stover 'minnows' exploring the delights of the deep.

'Wilkommen' to Mrs Mary Whitechurch who has joined us to teach German in the senior school, and welcome also to Mrs Vogel, our new sixth form Commercial Studies teacher. Mrs Barbara Warner left last summer to join her husband in their new rose-growing business in Shropshire.

Mrs Jo Henshaw has joined Stover this year as an assistant in both the Senior and Junior houses. In September 1989, however, she will be taking responsibility for the sixth form in Clockhouse.

Stover Old Girls Association

Committee Members

Chairman:

Mrs D. Langton (McIntyre)

Vice Chairman:

Mrs K. Howard (Rowe)

Secretary:

Mrs M. Kearney (Pappin)

Treasurer:

Mrs S. Lean (Gray)

Committee:

Miss R. Evans

Mrs B. Scott (Jenner)

Mrs A. Read (Gummer)

Miss A. Morley-Smith

School Representative:

Lara Booth

Future Dates:

1989

Saturday 3rd June — Phyllis Dence Memorial Concert — Peter Skellern

Saturday 1st July — Summer Ball

1990

Saturday May 26th — Phyllis Dence Memorial Concert — Nigel Kennedy

Dear Old Girls,

Another year is almost over and it has been an extremely busy one, both for myself and for Stover. We have survived the first G.C.S.E. examinations without too many traumas and are now looking forward to further developments on the building front with extensions to the Jubilee Hall being planned for 1989. These will allow more space for Music and Drama as well as improving the changing facilities for games.

The social calendar has also been very full, with most of last year's events well and truly established as annual occurrences. Please note that you are very welcome to attend any of those organised by the friends of Stover as well as the Carol service, Bazaar and Balls. Please keep us up to date with your news — and that of any other Old Girls you might be in touch with.

£

With best wishes for a happy and successful 1989.

bnj
srtf

Melian Kearney
Hon. Secretary S.O.G.A.

ENGAGEMENTS

Penny Dickens to Lt. Paul Knight RN, January 1988

Lynne Cooper to Marcus Johnson

Penny Atkins to Michael Weeks

Wendy Insole to Ben Dew, January 1988

Carol Lowe to David Horton, December 1987

MARRIAGES

Penny Dickens to Lt. Paul Knight RN, 25th June 1988

Jenny Shillabeer to Carl Wratten, 27th September 1988



Marriage of Jennie Shillabeer to Carl Wratten at Highweek Parish Church

BIRTHS

To Rosemary (Reichwald) & Tom Peile, a son, Matthew Jack, 27th January 1988 at St. Luke's Hospital Guildford

To Rebecca (Francis) & David Wingfield, a son,

To Diana (Barber) & Stephen Courbêt, a son, Colin Pryse Alexander, 3rd May 1988 in Australia

To Claire (Whitbread) & Ian Ettridge, a daughter, Emily, 10th September 1988

To Jacki (Caine) & Bob Langton, a son, Richard John, 28th September 1988 at Treliske Hospital, Truro

To Melian (Pappin) & John Kearney, a daughter, Emma Victoria, 24th October 1988 at Freedom Fields Hospital, Plymouth

OTHER NEWS

Catherine Mason (1986/7) is now living in London and working for an Art Gallery. She would like to hear from any other Old Girls who were at school with her.

Another Old Girl wishing to keep in touch is **Diana Courbêt (Barber)** who has been out in Australia for several years. She was married in 1987 and now has a baby son who keeps her very busy. She would like to hear from any Old Girls who were at Stover between 1962 and 1968.

Norma Brown (Bradridge) is organising another lunch party for Old Girls who were at Stover between 1936 and 1942. It will be on 1st September 1989. She would like to hear from anyone who would like to join her.

Nicola Pillar is at present working at Lloyds Bank in Okehampton.

Vivien Garside (Grainger) keeps in touch with what is going on at Stover as many of her daughter's friends are now here. Her husband is still in the Merchant Navy as a Chief Engineer; he was involved in the Falklands War when his ship was the main fuel depot and was stationed there for 4 years. Her son, David, is in his second year at Grenville College and is very keen on flying. Katherine has just started at Edgehill and is in the same form as Josephine (Atken's) daughter. Vivien still keeps in touch with Mary Wilcox (Mitchell) and Lisa Bhirombhakdi (Pravitra).

Rosemary Jones (Poyntz-Roberts) is still living here in Kingsbridge. She and her husband now have a pedigree herd of Jersey cows, plus a dairymaid in a new bungalow to look after them! Their eldest daughter, Philippa, is now at college doing sports science. She also recently completed a 3 month sojourn in Kenya with 'Operation Raleigh'. Carolyn has just completed her G.C.S.E.'s and Tim (14) is keen on all sports.

Miss Smith has been travelling once more, this time to Greece. She visited several places of archeological interest both at Nafphoir and in Athens.

Joanna Redgwell wrote recently in order to bring us up-to-date on her news. She graduated from Bristol in 1987, with a BSc (Hons) in Biology. She then took a year 'off' — starting with a visit to Australia where she worked, on and off, for nine months. At first she was with a conservation group mostly planting trees and track building in the mountains, then she moved to Queensland to work on a cattle station with a breeder of top quality show stock. In her spare time she fitted in a spot of hot air ballooning, taking part in the Canberra Hot Air Ballooning Festival. Her travels finished with a short trip to New Zealand and she is now back at home looking for a lucrative career.

Charlotte Trinick is now based at RNAS Yeovilton, having completed her Naval Training at HMS Raleigh and RNAS Culdrose; she has specialised in Meteorology. Recently she was lucky enough to go to sea, visiting Portugal with one of the Air Squadrons. Her sister, Sarah, is also still in the Wrens, and has recently

moved to R.M. Condor in Arbroath. Charlotte keeps in touch with other Old Girls, Iona Stevenson is still enjoying life at Homerton and Katie Watson has been sponsored for a commission in the Army which she will take up on completion of her Degree course.

Amelia Clarke has recently gained a 2.1 BSc Honours Degree in Nursing Studies at King's College, London.

Emma and Charlotte Winter are both happily studying at Exeter College. Emma is following a course in Hotel and Catering which concentrates very much on the management side. She spent the summer working in the kitchen of Raymond Blanc's Hotel in Oxford. Charlotte has just started a 2-year course in Paediatric care which she is thoroughly enjoying as it involves plenty of work placements. Both girls are continuing to play lacrosse, being members of the Devon Ladies team which includes several other Old Girls!

After a variety of interesting jobs **Belinda Moyle** is now working in the Constituency Computer Department at Conservative Central Office in London—a job which allows her to pursue her favourite line of work which is Politics. She has visited both **Bridgitte Wyre (Pelle)** and **Jane Everard (Etherington)**. Bridgitte has recently had her second baby—a daughter, Helen, while Jane is now living up in Bolton with husband, Doug, and sons, Matthew and Thomas. In her free time Belinda tries to make the most of London's Art Galleries, Theatre and musical centres. She has recently started doing voluntary work for Radio Marsden at the Royal Marsden Hospital.

Fay Tribble has been continuing with her musical career as well as working in schools. She is at present in charge of a 6th Form House at St. Margaret's School in Bushey. Prior to that she was at Croft House in Dorset where **Miss Piggott** is enjoying life as a Geography teacher, having returned from Malawi. Two other Old Girls went on to Croft House from Stover. **Sally Anne Hirst** excelled in sports and music at the school but unfortunately had to leave before completing her A-Levels due to serious illness; she is now on the road to recovery and trying her hand as a Matron. **Emma Drake** also did well, becoming Head Girl in her final year; she is now studying Art. Fay also sees **Deborah Dimolene** from time to time. She is working in a nursing home in Torbay. **Emma Chapman** is still working as a receptionist for an Opticians in Plymouth, although she hopes to move jobs soon.

Kate Howard (Rowe) keeps in touch with Stover through **Mrs Ruddick** who also has a chorister son at the Cathedral School in Exeter. Kate is at present doing a secretarial refresher course as well as studying Speech Therapy. She keeps in touch with several of her Stover friends. **Marilyn Rendorf (Aucutt)** and her husband have set up home in New Zealand where they have recently bought a Market Garden. **Lynette Beaman** is working in London with her brother. **Sue Evans (Smith)** is living in Cardiff with her husband, Wil, and two children.

Penny Fletcher (Falconer-Hall) lives in Leicester with her husband, Tim and one son. **Corinne Joy** has recently left Guernsey for Israel.

Carolyn Reilley (Matheson) and husband, Ian, are in London where Carolyn works as a coffee-broker, they have a daughter, Katie. **Sara McOustra (Julian)** has 2 daughters and works as a secretary at MOD. **Jean Bailey (Watson)** is still living in the Middle East but her two daughters are at school in England.

And now for my news. As I mentioned earlier, it has been a very busy year for me personally. John and I moved to a larger house at the end of last year and started on the renovations necessary. We had expected to be able to take our time over redecoration once all the major plumbing, building and electrical work had been taken care of but we had to revise our plans when I became pregnant early this year. Added to this we both had important courses/exams to take as part of our training in the Reserve Forces. I sat my Fleetboard (Royal Naval Officers Qualifying exams) at the end of April—just managing to squeeze into my uniform. John gained his T.A. Commission a month later, after completing a course at Sandhurst. Our free time during the remainder of the summer was taken up in preparing the nursery and finishing off the other main rooms in the house. The baby was due in the middle of October but we thought it might arrive early, especially when my brother won a Gold Medal in the Hockey tournament at the Seoul Olympics. However, Emma kept us waiting until the end of the month before finally putting in an appearance, but she was well worth the wait. I will be returning to Stover in January and expect that 1989 will be just as hectic as 1988 but for slightly different reasons!

Melian Kearney
November 1988

New Members of the Association

Many apologies for not including **Kim Mills** in the previous list. Her home address is Bowden Cleeve, Steep Hill, Maidencombe, Torquay.

Lara Booth—Higher Pattard Farm House, Sandypark, Chagford, Devon.

Kirsten Brown—Rough Torre, Meavy Lane, Yelverton Devon.

Emma Bridge—Kenwal Farm, Lembury, Aish, Stoke Gabriel, Totnes, Devon.

Pamela Gulland (Bowstead) — Skairkilndale, 6 Barnhill Road, Kircudbright, Galloway.

Anna Cameron—Ash Cottage, The Street, Brinkworth, Chippenham, Wilts.

Hazel Cheung, c/o Mr Harris, 12 Laurel Lane Shaldon, Teignmouth, Devon,—or—Le Bon Trading Co., 1309 Shuntak Centre, 200 Connaught Road Central, Hong Kong.

Rachael Chapman—7 Cole Green, Shirley, Solihull, W. Midlands.

Ornaree Chularatana — Thai Government Student Office, 28 Prince's Gate, London SW7 1QF.

Cheryl Crompton—31, Winsu Avenue, Preston, Paignton, Devon.
Henrietta Darell-Brown—Bodinnick, St. Tudy, Bodmin, Cornwall.
Claire Endacott—The Firs, Salty Lane, Shaldon, Teignmouth, Devon.
Tiffany Evans — c/o Higher Bullen, Craffhole, Torpoint, Cornwall.
Andrea Flude—Orestone Cottage, Rockhouse Lane, Maidencombe, Torquay, Devon.
Nicola Fox—105, Whitchurch Road, Tavistock, Devon.
Charlotte Frisby-Gilbert — Langford Manor, Lower Swell, Fivehead, Taunton, Somerset.
Sarah Gannon—Beechcroft, 28 Chapel Road, Alphington, Exeter, Devon.
Sarah Guggenheim—Bridge Cottage, Stony Lane, Woodbury Salterton, Devon.
Kate Halliday—Winsford, Totnes Road, South Brent, Devon.
Zoe & Emma Harvey—Greenbank, IIsington, Newton Abbot, Devon.
Joanna Horncastle — Gosforth, Lincombe Hill Road, Torquay, Devon.
Bryony Horncastle has left for Africa.
Lisa Hughes—Nuffield Hospital, Boscombe, Bournemouth, Dorset.
Helen Jeffery—Cofton Farmhouse, Starcross, Exeter, Devon.
Pat Kamonnawin—The Royal Thai Embassy, 28 Prince's Gate, London SW7 1QF.
Annabel Kay—Via Domitiana KM 51.500, 21 Parco La Gara, 80072 Arco Felice, Napoli, Italy.
Sarah Kendall — Upper Folly, Wilton, Salisbury, Wiltshire.
Fiona Lau—Rm 1202, Block C, Homantin Police Married Quarters, Kowloon, Hong Kong.
Clare Llewelyn — Ol Donyo Farm, P.O. Box 111, Nanyuki, Kenya, E. Africa.
Jane Long — Yetson House, Ashprington, Totnes, Devon.
Julie Look—26, Plymouth Road, Buckfastleigh, Devon.
Jenny Mason—Bredon, Otterton, Budleigh Salterton, Devon.
Heloise Masters—33 Deal Close, Stubbington, Hants.
Lucy Meharg—Rathdrisogne, Castletown, Geoghegan, Co. Westmeath, Eire.
Isabell Mgoenzi—1766 Mdlatose Street, Protea North IV, P.O. Tshiawelo 1818, South Africa.
Claire Mortimer—Burwood Lodge, First Drive, Dawlish Road, Teignmouth, Devon.
Caroline Ntim—24 Rue Gaston-Grinbaum, 91270 Vigneux, France.
Karen Peters—43 Nottingham Terrace, York Gate, Regent's Park, London NW1 4QD.
Nicola Pillar — West Nymph Farm, South Tawton, Okehampton, Devon.
Georgina Pope—11 Spring Close, Bradley Valley, Newton Abbot, Devon.
Catherine Ravenscroft—Houmet House, La Rue des Houmets Castel, Guernsey, Channel Isles.
Nicola Sewell—c/o 28 Garfield Road, Paignton, Devon.
Katie Summers—Aish Cottage, Aish, Stoke Gabriel, Totnes, Devon.

Lisa Tope—The Chestnuts, 1 College Road, Newton Abbot, Devon.
Amanda Watson—Higher Perry Farm, Cheriton Fitzpaine, Crediton, Devon.
Charlotte Wilkinson—Deane Thatch, Deane Road, Stoke-in-Teignhead, Newton Abbot, Devon.
Louise Winchester—Rivercourt, Ham Lane, Shaldon, Teignmouth, Devon.
Deidre White (Whitaker)—3 Orchard Close, Dawlish, Devon.
Charlotte Winter—Cartmoor Farm, Stockland, Honiton, Devon.
Victoria Wright — Raikes House, Fort George, St. Peters Port, Guernsey, Channel Isles.
Paula Wills—3 Great Bridge Cottages, Ashburton, Devon.

CHANGE OF ADDRESS

Samantha Andrew—address unknown
Patricia Cardale — address unknown.
Anne Evans—26 Driscoll House, Southampton Road, London W.C.2.
Cathy Mason—28 Edge Street, Kensington, London W.8.
Anthea Morley-Smith—Howden House, Ashley, Tiverton, Devon EX16 5PH.
Kate Howard (Rowe)—26 Victoria Road, Topsham, Exeter, Devon.
Charlotte & Wendy Smith—Alpha, Fore Street, Chudleigh, Newton Abbot, Devon.
Charlotte Vere—address unknown
Nina West—1 Luke's Close, Truro, Cornwall TR1 1XF.
Louise Treece (Roberts)—7 Vine Grove, Templecombe, Somerset.
C. Bennet—32 Walkerscroft Mead, West Dulwich, London SE21 8LJ.
A. Dawes — Mariners, Heath Road, Brixham, Devon TQ5 9BH.

Just before the magazine went to be printed, we received a letter from Patricia Revell (McMurtrie). It contained an article she had seen about Celia Hammond, another Old Girl. Celia was at Stover in the 1950s and went on to become one of the top models of the 1960s. She gave up her promising career however in the early 1970s to concentrate full-time on her crusade to rescue sick, unwanted or at-risk stray cats. She has now founded The Celia Hammond Animal Trust, with the aim of carrying out this work and setting up a network of low-cost spaying clinics all over Britain so people can have their cats and dogs spayed without crippling vets' fees. She is still trying to raise the £200,000 needed to get her first clinic up and running. For more information you can write to: The Celia Hammond Animal Trust (C.H.A.T.), Wadhurst, East Sussex TN5 6LB.

