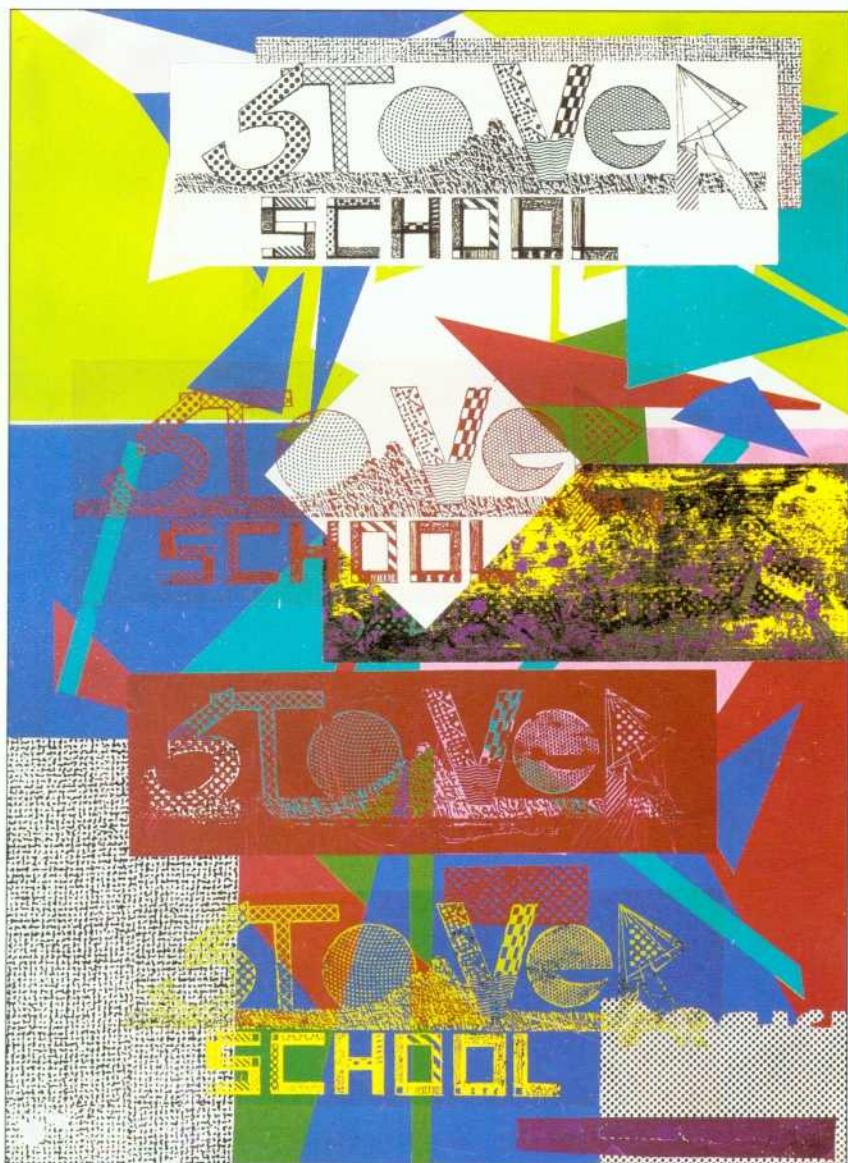


STOVER SCHOOL



STOVER SCHOOL
MAGAZINE
1990 - 1991

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School editors: Francis Coward, Louise Cumbley,
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Miss Rachel Evans – who retired after 34 years on the staff of Stover, in the summer of 199

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Headmistress'

Foreword

This year has seemed to me to be the end of an era. The country has seen the end of the 'boom years' and a change of Prime Minister. At Stover too the kaleidoscope has been given a shake and the pattern re-arranged as Miss Rachel Evans retired as Deputy Head in July 1991 and then in October 1991 Mr. Roger Roberts stepped down from the demanding role of Chairman of Governors.

Each of them has left their distinctive stamp on the school and both will continue to serve Stover in new ways. This is one place where I can record publicly Stover's thanks for their unfailing efforts in all the ups and down of the school's daily life.

As you will see from the following pages, past and present members of the school have continued to be busy and to pursue their interests in ever widening spheres. I hope you will enjoy reading of their activities and achievements as one chapter closes and another one opens.

Tributes

Roger Roberts

I would like to take this opportunity of thanking Mr. Roger Roberts for his nine years of leadership as Chairman of Governors. There have been many difficult decisions over the years as well as the more obvious task which parents see of introducing the speakers at our Speech Days. Much work goes on behind the scenes by the Governors and Roger Roberts picked up the reins from Bishop Key at a difficult time for the School. He guided the school to the stable situation of the present time and has seen its numbers swell and its successes increase under his leadership. His four daughters each provided him with a 'consumers' view to add to his own understanding of the life of the school. He now hands on the reins to Professor G.J. Dowrick and we hope that he too will enjoy the challenging task of Chairman.

Tributes

Rachel Evans

Rachel Evans first walked through Stover's gates as a nervous pupil at the end of the war years. Life was extremely difficult for both staff and pupils and for the Headmistress, Miss Phyllis Dence. Typically however, Rachel worked steadily throughout her school career leaving from the Sixth Form to go on to her training in Domestic Science and to several posts, including Queenswood.

In 1957 Rachel Evans was invited to Stover to set up and develop the new Domestic Science department. She later became Housemistress and then Deputy Headmistress and for the term before my arrival was Acting Headmistress. Thus in the 34 years of her working life at Stover she has taken every possible role and gained insight into the demands of each one. Her career reads like the female version of David Powlett-Jones the hero of 'To Serve them all my Days'.

It is not surprising that with this breadth of insight Rachel was not only a goldmine of information but also a guide and support to staff and pupils alike.

Rachel has known every Headmistress that Stover has ever had, and served them all loyally. My own debt of gratitude to her is enormous; from my very first day Rachel was there at my elbow quietly and efficiently supportive with always a twinkle of humour in those acutely observant blue eyes.

I was delighted that Rachel Evans accepted the Governor's invitation to join the Board of Governors. I know she will take up this new challenge and role with pleasure and enthusiasm. I hope she also finds time to enjoy her well earned retirement and on behalf of the whole school I wish her health and happiness for many years to come.



Obituaries

JOHN VALENTINE GUNTRIP
1912-1991

Mr Guntrip, sadly, died on February 17th after a long and brave fight against cancer – three days after his 79th birthday. He came to Stover in January 1947 and until his retirement in December 1984, was caretaker to the school. The buildings and grounds were in his care, and the staff and pupils his extended family.

To many Stover girls – especially boarders – Mr Guntrip represented a smiling, welcoming face on what for most was a somewhat daunting day – first day away from home at a new school.

He was the first person I remember when I arrived. On meeting this very scared ten year old he took stock of the situation immediately and asked if she liked Mickey Mouse and Donald Duck, as on Saturday evening he would be giving a film show. Winter Saturday evening film shows were always good fun – as we all settled down in the Entrance Hall with our eiderdowns, cushions and plenty of tuck! A cartoon would be shown first followed by a film with Mr Guntrip 'working' the projector – a less than reliable friend who often broke down just as we were getting to an exciting bit!

He was always there for us. At the beginning and end of term he was unloading and loading trunks, telling which 'dorm' we were in and who with; and wishing us happy holidays. During the term his smiling face and cheerful nature were never far.

Mr Guntrip was much loved by us all and will be greatly missed; but it is good to know that Mrs Guntrip – who is also a friend to many – and their son will continue to live at Stover.

ANTHEA MORLEY-SMITH

Also:

MRS MARY CASWELL (nee Minns) who passed away on 13th October 1991, aged 69. A pupil at Stover in the 1930s and a keen sports-girl, Mary Caswell fought back after a crippling operation at 27 years of age, with guts, determination and fortitude to enjoy life, marriage, and the birth of a son; living for a further 42 years on one lung.

We also regret to announce the death of MR JOHN BOWGER, Bursar at Stover between 1973 and 1980, at the age of 82. The school expanded in size considerably during his period as Bursar, and many additions made to the school including the fitting out of Turkey Hall and the setting up of the New Library.

School Officers 1990 - 1991

Head Girl: **Allison Wigman**

Deputy Head Girl: **Kate Willcocks**

Elizabeth House Captain: Tami Cutting
Mary House Captain: Lynne Jarvis
Victoria House Captain: Claire Trippier
Library Prefect: Sarah Wakeham
Social Secretaries: Tami Cutting
Lynne Jarvis
Gemma Caunter
Chapel Reps: Michelle Tucker
Charlotte Greaves
Food Reps: Liz White
Morna Lane
Charity Reps: Lucie Brewis
Liz White
Cultural Rep: Alison Rich

Prefects:

Allison Wigman
Kate Willcocks
Lynne Jarvis
Tami Cutting
Claire Trippier
Gemma Caunter
Sarah Wakeham
Libby Richards
Sarah Shrimpton
Becky Rice
Alison Rich
Lucie Brewis
Liz White
Jennifer Lean
Nicola Gray
Lucy James
Helen Shillabear
Samm Pryde
Frances Coward
Charlotte Greaves
Louise Cumbley
Lisa Smart
Claire Lincoln
Katie Jackson

Bronzes:

Emma Wyness
Fay Clarke
Sasha Donkin
Lottie Tucker
Gemma Todd
Tamsin Varcoe
Pollyanna Bent
Patricia Hunt
Victoria Paul
Marina Martinez
Kathryn Harvey
Lucy Rickett
Lucy Ryan

Examination Results, 1991

Summer 1991

'A' LEVELS AND OTHER AWARDS

Lucie-Jane Brewis	Mathematics Pitmans Certificate for Typewriting Intermediate
Gemma Caunter	English, French
Rosiga Chung	Mathematics Grade A, Physics AS Level, Applied Statistics Grade A Joint Matriculation Board University Entrance Test in English The Prize for Mathematics and Statistics
Tamara Cutting	English, Home Economics Pitmans Certificate for Word Processing Intermediate
Lynne Jarvis	History, G.C.S.E. Chemistry The Prize for Information Technology
Alison Rich	English, French, German, G.C.S.E. Mathematics Pitmans Certificate for Typewriting – Advanced The Prize for Modern Languages and The Prize for English
Sarah Shrimpton	Geography Pitmans Certificate for Typewriting Intermediate
Rosamund Southan	English G.C.S.E. Mathematics
Sarah Wakeham	English, German, History Miss Smith's Prize for History
Rosalind West	English, French, German
Allison Wigman	Chemistry, Mathematics, Physics AS Level Applied Statistics Pitmans Certificate for Typewriting – Elementary The Prize for Science
Kate Wilcocks	Biology, Chemistry, German Pitmans Certificate for Typewriting – Elementary

School Awards

Sarah Bruce Cup (Service to School Music)	Kate Wilcocks
Drama Plate (Service to School Drama)	Tamara Cutting
Connell/Sandhurst Cup (Service to School)	Gemma Caunter
Harvey Cup (Service to School Games)	Nicola Gray

UPPER SIXTH LEAVERS

Lucie-Jane Brewis	Portsmouth Polytechnic H.N.D. Applied Chemistry with Computing
Gemma Caunter	Manchester Polytechnic B.A.(Hons) Retail Marketing
Rosita Chung	Bath University B.Sc Aeronautical Engineering
Tamara Cutting	London College of Printing B.A.(Hons) Media Studies
Lynne Jarvis	Derby College B.Sc. in Information Technology
Alison Rich	Royal Holloway & Bedford, London University English and German Combined Honours
Sarah Shrimpton	St. Georges, Montreaux – House Assistant (Deferred entry for Higher Education)
Rosamund Southan	Exeter College/Torbay Hospital B.T.E.C. – Physiological Measurement Technician
Claire Trippier	South Devon Technical College Personal Assistants Course
Sarah Wakeham	Reading University B.A.(Hons) History, English and German
Rosalind West	Community Service Volunteers (Deferred entry for Higher Education)
Allison Wigman	University of East Anglia B.Sc. Chemical Physics (with year in U.S.A.)
Kate Willcocks	Oxford Polytechnic Modular Degree – German and Biology
Beverley Nicholas	Warwick University B.A.(Hons) Comparative Literature and English

G.C.S.E. AND OTHER AWARDS GAINED IN THE LOWER 6th

Jane Abbott	G.C.S.E. Home Economics: Food Pitmans Certificate for Typewriting – Elementary Young Enterprise National Examination – Credit L.A.M.D.A. – Acting Bronze Medal Pass
Sofia Astorquia	Cambridge Certificate in Additional Mathematics
Melanie Corner	Young Enterprise National Examination – Credit University of Cambridge Law Studies Test
Amanda Courtier	AS Level Geography A.B.R.S.M. – Piano Grade 6 Pass
Frances Coward	Pitmans Certificate for Typewriting – Elementary Young Enterprise National Examination – Credit
Rosalind Coward	Pitmans Certificate for Typewriting – Elementary Young Enterprise National Examination – Credit L.A.M.D.A. – Acting Bronze Medal Pass
Louise Cumbley	G.C.S.E. – Drama Grade A and Physics, AS Level Chemistry Pitmans Certificate for Typewriting – Elementary University of Cambridge Law Studies Test
Chantal Fowler	G.C.S.E. Mathematics City & Guilds Cookery Certificate
Charlotte Greaves	Young Enterprise National Examination-Credit
Kathryn Jackson	G.C.S.E. Chemistry, AS Level Chemistry and Physics, Cambridge Certificate in Additional Mathematics, A.B.R.S.M.-Singing Grade 5 Merit

Lucy James	Pitmans Certificate for Typewriting – Elementary Young Enterprise National Examination – Credit
Morna Lane	G.C.S.E. Mathematics, AS Level Geography University of Cambridge Law Studies Test
Jennifer Lean	AS Level Chemistry City & Guilds Cookery Certificate Young Enterprise National Examination – Credit
Fiona Leishman	G.C.S.E. Biology and English Language
Claire Lincoln	Young Enterprise National Examination – Distinction University of Cambridge Law Studies Test
Catherine Paxton	G.C.S.E. Mathematics City & Guilds Cookery Certificate Pitmans Certificate for Typewriting – Elementary Young Enterprise National Examination – Credit
Keturah Prior	G.C.S.E. Mathematics City & Guilds Cookery Certificate
Samantha Pryde	AS Level Chemistry and Physics
Helen Shillabeer	G.C.S.E. Mathematics, AS Level Chemistry Young Enterprise National Examination – Credit
Sara Sinclair	Young Enterprise National Examination – Distinction University of Cambridge Law Studies Test
Emma Stead	G.C.S.E. Mathematics City & Guilds Cookery Certificate Young Enterprise National Examination – Credit
Victoria Trinick	G.C.S.E. English Language Young Enterprise National Examination – Credit
Joanna Tsoi	G.C.S.E. Mathematics and Biology

G.C.S.E. GRADES A, B & C

Joanna Bellamy	7 including 3 Grades A A.E.B. Certificate of Proficiency in Arithmetic
Claire Blackmore	6 including 3 Grades A A.E.B. Certificate of Proficiency in Arithmetic – Pass with Merit A.B.R.S.M – Piano Grade 6 Pass & Singing Grade 6 Pass Prize for Religious Education
Juliane Brown	9 including 6 Grades A A.E.B. Certificate of Proficiency in Arithmetic – Pass with Merit West Bank Scholar 1991-92
Saidie Carlisle	3
Jessica Chester	5 including 1 Grade A A.E.B. Certificate of Proficiency in Arithmetic Libby Richards Cup for Craft Skills
Fay Clarke	2 including 1 Grade A A.E.B. Certificate of Proficiency in Arithmetic
Alexandra Clyne	2 A.E.B. Certificate of Proficiency in Arithmetic – Pass with Merit A.B.R.S.M. – Piano Grade 5 Pass (and Clarinet Grade 3 Pass)
Louise D’Aguilar	4 A.E.B. Certificate of Proficiency in Arithmetic.
Alexandra Donkin	9 including 2 Grades A A.E.B. Certificate of Proficiency in Arithmetic – Pass with Merit
Monica Dowdell	5 including 2 Grades A A.E.B. Certificate of Proficiency in Arithmetic – Pass with Merit
Leigh Dunkels	10 including 2 Grades A A.E.B. Certificate of Proficiency in Arithmetic – Pass with Merit
Zoe Farmer	3 A.E.B. Certificate in Basic Arithmetic

Claire Foster	5 including 1 Grade A A.E.B. Certificate of Proficiency in Arithmetic – Pass with Merit Prize for Art
Tasmin Foulkes	5 A.E.B. Certificate of Proficiency in Arithmetic
Lowenna Fox	8 including 2 Grades A A.E.B. Certificate of Proficiency in Arithmetic – Pass with Merit
Rachel Furneaux	1
Helena Garland-Selley	8 A.E.B. Certificate of Proficiency in Arithmetic – Pass with Merit
Helen Gill	7 including 2 Grades A A.E.B. Certificate of Proficiency in Arithmetic – Pass with Merit
Kathryn Harvey	6 A.E.B. Certificate of Proficiency in Arithmetic – Pass with Merit
Sophie Herring	9 including 3 Grades A A.E.B. Certificate of Proficiency in Arithmetic – Pass with Merit
Miranda Higgs	8 including 1 Grade A A.E.B. Certificate of Proficiency in Arithmetic – Pass with Merit Prize for Textiles
Rachel Hill	9 including 7 Grades A A.E.B. Certificate of Proficiency in Arithmetic – Pass with Merit Watson Cup for Mathematics
Patricia Hunt	8 including 1 Grade A A.E.B. Certificate of Proficiency in Arithmetic – Pass with Merit
Eliza Hunter	6 A.E.B. Certificate of Proficiency in Arithmetic – Pass with Merit L.A.M.D.A. – Reading Grade 4 Distinction (Acting Grade 6 Honours & Grade 7 Pass)
Kingkarn Laksanakarn	1 A.E.B. Certificate in Basic Arithmetic
Elizabeth Letori	9 including 2 Grades A A.E.B. Certificate of Proficiency in Arithmetic – Pass with Merit
Marina Martinez	7 including 1 Grade A A.E.B. Certificate of Proficiency in Arithmetic – Pass with Merit
Jennie Medcraft	7 A.E.B. Certificate of Proficiency in Arithmetic – Pass with Merit
Corinne Moore	4 A.E.B. Certificate of Proficiency in Arithmetic – Pass with Merit
Claire Morley	4 A.E.B. Certificate of Proficiency in Arithmetic
Debra Newbury	5 including 2 Grades A A.B.R.S.M. – Saxophone Grade 2 Distinction & Grade 5 Merit (Theory of Music Grade 1 Pass)
Hayley Newbury	8 including 2 Grades A A.E.B. Certificate of Proficiency in Arithmetic – Pass with Merit A.B.R.S.M. – Theory of Music Grade 5 Pass (Piano Grade 4 Pass) Prize for Religious Education
Beth Pascoe	1
Victoria Paul	9 including 5 Grades A A.E.B. Certificate of Proficiency in Arithmetic – Pass with Merit A.B.R.S.M. – Flute Grade 5 Pass
Sophie Porter	8 including 2 Grades A A.E.B. Certificate of Proficiency in Arithmetic – Pass with Merit L.A.M.D.A. – Reading Grade 4 & Mime Grade 5 both with Distinction (Acting Grade 6 & 7 Honours)

Lucy Rickett	8 including 2 Grades A A.E.B. Certificate of Proficiency in Arithmetic – Pass with Merit Guildhall School of Music and Drama Piano Grade 5 Pass A.B.R.S.M. – Oboe Grade 6 Pass
Lucy Ryan	6 A.E.B. Certificate of Proficiency in Arithmetic
Erica Sturdy	2
Jemma Todd	9 including 9 Grades A A.E.B. Certificate of Proficiency in Arithmetic – Pass with Merit Miss Hill's Prize for Latin
Kate Tope	5 including 1 Grade A A.E.B. Certificate in Basic Arithmetic
Helen Towell	6 including 1 Grade A A.E.B. Certificate of Proficiency in Arithmetic – Pass with Merit
Michelle Tsoi	3 A.E.B. Certificate in Basic Arithmetic
Charlotte Tucker	8 including 3 Grades A A.E.B. Certificate of Proficiency in Arithmetic – Pass with Merit Prize for Home Economics
Tamsin Varcoe	8 including 2 Grades A A.E.B. Certificate of Proficiency in Arithmetic – Pass with Merit
Jane Wyer	9 including 3 Grades A A.E.B. Certificate of Proficiency in Arithmetic – Pass with Merit
Emma Wyness	9 including 5 Grades A A.E.B. Certificate of Proficiency in Arithmetic – Pass with Merit West Bank Scholar 1991-92

G.C.S.E. SUBJECTS TAKEN FROM FORMS 4 AND BELOW

Sorrel Hughes	Italian Grade A
Elizabeth Jackson	Music Grade B
Sophie Ramsden	Music Grade B

Form & Progress Prizes

Form 1B	Form Prize Progress Prize	Katie Dawes and Charlotte Whittaker Donna-Jane Colville
Form 1E	Form Prize Progress Prize	Charlotte Rhodes Victoria Tar, Tanya Strongman and Demelza Williams
Form 2G	Form Prize	Alison Sheldon and Genevieve Buckland
Form 2R	Form Prize Progress Prize	Emma Brennan and Elizabeth Davies Clare Burke
Form 3C	Form Prize Progress Prize	Chloe Garwood Caroline Crossley
Form 3T	Form Prize Progress Prize	Joanna Webb Petra Lukacik
Form 4W	Form Prize Progress Prize	Sarah Fagg Rachel Gardener
Form 4Y	Form Prize Progress Prize	Sarah Blomeley and Rebecca Townsend Emily Turner

CERTIFICATES AWARDED BY THE ASSOCIATED BOARD OF THE ROYAL SCHOOL OF MUSIC

Forms 1 to 4

Sarah Jane Archdale	Flute Grade 1 Distinction
Emily Atkinson	Piano Grade 3 Pass
Phoebe Bavin	Cornet Grade 4 Pass
Laura Briscoe	Flute Grade 1 Merit
Helen Bryant	Trumpet Grade 1 Pass
Rachel Bryant	Trombone Grade 3 Pass Theory of Music Grade 5 Pass
Sophie Clapp	Singing Grade 3 Pass Flute Grade 5 Pass
Sarah Courtier	Piano Grade 3 Pass
Caroline Crossley	Oboe Grade 1 Distinction Theory of Music Grade 4 Pass Singing Grade 5 Pass
Louise Dalrymple Smith	Piano Grade 3 Distinction Flute Grade 6 Merit Theory of Music Grade 5 Pass
Elizabeth Davies	Clarinet Grade 4 Pass
Katie Dawes	Clarinet Grade 1 Merit
Hannah Drew	Saxophone Grade 4 Merit
Rachel Evans	Piano Grade 3 Pass Singing Grade 3 Pass Theory of Music Grade 5 Pass Trumpet Grade 5 Distinction
Thea Garwood	Oboe Grade 4 Pass Piano Grade 5 Pass
Catherine Gledhill	Clarinet Grade 1 Merit
Jane Griffiths	French Horn Grade 2 Pass
Ruth Hammond	Piano Grade 2 Merit
Helen Hammond	Piano Grade 3 Merit Saxophone Grade 5 Merit
Charlotte Harries	Singing Grade 5 Pass
Sally Harris	Piano Grade 5 Pass Theory of Music Grade 4 Pass
Sophie Hawken	Flute Grade 2 Merit
Phillipa Hearne	Clarinet Grade 2 Merit
Victoria Hollinshead	Euphonium Grade 4 Pass Theory of Music Grade 5 Pass Trombone Grade 5 Merit
Sorrel Hughes	Cornet Grade 4 Pass Theory of Music Grade 4 Pass
Sarah Hunt	Piano Grade 2 Pass
Joanna Hutchings	French Horn Grade 1 & 2 Pass
Elizabeth Jackson	Piano Grade 6 Pass Flute Grade 8 Distinction
Joanna Kelsey	Trumpet Grade 1 Pass
Rebecca Lambshead	Clarinet Grade 4 Pass
Fanny Lieurance	Oboe Grade 3 Pass
Danielle Long	Saxophone Grade 3 & 4 Pass
Leanne Lucas	Flute Grade 2 Pass
Lucy MacEachern	Singing Grade 3 Pass
Katie McGahey	Clarinet Grade 1 Pass



Laura Monaghan	Oboe Grade 1 Pass
Camilla Mound	Flute Grade 1 Pass
Helen Peplow	Oboe Grade 3 Pass
Caroline Petit	Piano Grade 4 Pass
	Theory of Music Grade 5 Pass
Sophie Ramsden	Piano Grade 5 Pass
Melanie Rosser	Cornet Grade 3 Pass
Katie Singleton	Piano Grade 3 Distinction
Kerry Smitheram	Flute Grade 1 Distinction
Tanya Strongman	French Horn Grade 1 Merit
Sarah Taylor	Flute Grade 1 Distinction
Rebecca Townsend	Piano Grade 6 Pass (Presented with Form Prize)
Jacomina Wakeford	Piano Grade 1 Pass
	Flute Grade 2 Pass
Joanna Webb	Clarinet Grade 3 Merit
Charlotte Whittaker	Violin Grade 2 Pass
Demelza Williams	Singing Grade 3 Pass
	(Trinity College of Music – Descant Recorder Grade 1 Honours)
Emily Wright	Singing Grade 4 & 5 Pass

Music Awards

Bairstow Cup for the pupil with the highest Associated Board Result

Elizabeth Jackson.

Redstone Cup for Junior Instrumental Progress

Louise Dalrymple-Smith

Wendy Insole Cup for Singing

Hannah Armstrong & Sophie Ramsden

Patricia Cardale Cup for Instrumental Achievement

Elizabeth Jackson



L.A.M.D.A. CERTIFICATES AWARDED BY THE LONDON ACADEMY OF MUSIC AND DRAMATIC ART

Forms 1 to 4

Victoria Anning	Reading Grade 2 Distinction
Sarah Jane Archdale	Acting Grade 2 Distinction Speaking of Verse and Prose Grade 2 Distinction
Hannah Armstrong	Acting Grade 6 Distinction and Grade 7 Honours Reading Certificate of Merit Honours Speaking of Verse and Prose Grade 6 Honours
Emily Atkinson	Mime Grade 3 Pass Reading Grade 3 Pass Acting Grade 4 Pass
Jodie Best	Acting Grade 5 Pass
Laura Briscoe	Acting Grade 3 Pass
Lucinda Caunter	Mime Grade 3 Distinction Reading Grade 3 Pass Acting Grade 4 Pass
Hannah Drew	Acting Grade 3 Distinction
Laura Eldridge	Acting Grade 3 Distinction Speaking of Verse and Prose Grade 4 Distinction
Jane Everett	Acting Grade 2 Distinction Mime Grade 3 Distinction
Charlotte Harries	Speaking of Verse and Prose Grade 3 Pass
Sally Harris	Speaking of Verse and Prose Grade 4 Honours
Phillipa Hearne	Acting Grade 2 Distinction Speaking of Verse and Prose Grade 2 Distinction
Joanna Hunt	Acting Grade 6 Distinction and Grade 7 Pass
Lucy Jenkin	Acting Grade 3 Pass
Danielle Long	Speaking of Verse and Prose Grade 4 Pass
Lucy MacEachern	Acting Grade 5 Pass
Camilla Mound	Speaking of Verse and Prose Grade 3 Pass
Alice Paxton	Reading Grade 2 Distinction Acting Grade 4 and 5 Distinction
Charlotte Rhodes	Speaking of Verse and Prose Grade 2 Distinction Acting Grade 2 Distinction
Kerry Smitheram	Reading Grade 2 Distinction Acting Grade 4 and 5 Distinction
Rachel Tanner	Acting Grade 2 Distinction Mime Grade 3 Distinction
Jacomina Wakeford	Reading Grade 2 Distinction
Charlotte Whittaker	Acting Grade 3 Pass Speaking of Verse and Prose Grade 3 Pass

Forms 5 to 6 (presented with other awards)

Jane Abbott	Acting Bronze Medal Pass
Rosalind Coward	Acting Bronze Medal Pass
Eliza Hunter	Reading Grade 4 Distinction Acting Grade 6 Honours and Grade 7 Pass
Sophie Porter	Acting Grade 6 and 7 Honours Mime grade 5 Distinction Reading Grade 4 Distinction



THE ENGLISH SPEAKING BOARD CERTIFICATES

Senior Grade 2

Lucinda Caunter	Distinction
Laura Eldridge	Distinction
Emily Atkinson	Credit
Caroline Petit	Very good Pass
Anna Marie Riddler	Very Good Pass

ENGLISH AS AN ACQUIRED LANGUAGE

Foundation 1	Kei Ono	Pass
Foundation 2	Miki Okayama	Very Good Pass
Intermediate 1	Selina Leung	Credit

Exeter Festival 1991

Bible Reading 14-15 years	Hannah Armstrong	Merit
Sight reading 14-15 years	Hannah Armstrong	2nd
Prose Reading 12-14 years	Hannah Armstrong	2nd
	Kerry Smitheram	Merit
	Eliza Hunter	Merit
	Sophie Herring	Merit
Verse speaking: 12 years	Kerry Smitheram	Merit
13 years	Emily Atkinson	Merit
14 years	Eliza Hunter	1st
	Hannah Armstrong	2nd
	Sophie Porter	3rd
	Sophie Herring	Merit
Solo Acting 15 years & under	Eliza Hunter	Merit
	Sophie Herring	Merit
	Sophie Porter	Merit
	Hannah Armstrong	Merit
Dialogue 13 years & under	Alice Parton and Kerry Smitheram	
15 years & under	Sophie Porter & Eliza Hunter	} 2nd
	Hannah Armstrong & Joanna Hunt	
17 years & under	Jane Abbot and Rosalind Coward	- 1st

Sports Awards

Partridge Cup (Senior Sports Girl)

Fay Clarke

Jameson Cup (Support for School Games)

Helen Towell

OUTDOOR PURSUITS DEPARTMENT

Duke of Edinburgh Award

Alexandra Donkin	Bronze Award
Miranda Higgs	Bronze Award
Lucy James	Bronze Award
Emma Wyness	Bronze Award

BRITISH SCHOOLS ORIENTEERING CHAMPIONSHIPS 1990

Winning Sixth Form Team

Sarah Shrimpton

Elizabeth White

Kate Willcocks

TEN TORS TEAMS 1990

Sarah Blomeley Leader

Emma Gratton-Davey

Joanna Kelsey

Fiona Kempton

Fiona Miles

Melanie Rosser

Sarah Fagg Leader

Rachel Gardener

Kirsty Green

Anya Hodson

Joanne Morley

Helen Shrimpton

OUTDOOR PURSUITS PRIZE

Awarded jointly to Sarah Blomeley and Sarah Fagg



Fay Clarke, Sports Girl of the Year, 1991. Games Captain of Elizabeth House over many successful years.

Friends of Stover Chairman's Address, 1991

Summary of Chairman's address

The Friends of Stover was formed in 1986, not purely as a source of fund raising but also to provide an opportunity for parents and staff to get to know one another, as well as to enjoy activities with an educational bias, such as the Information Evening on Achievement Records, held earlier this year.

Funds raised are always put to good use, for the benefit of all our children. For example this year alone, the Friends have provided the sub Aqua Club with some diving equipment, and the school mini bus with some speakers for the radio.

Like all organisations, the Friends rely on the good will and support of the parents, the School and the Committee. Therefore, if you have any particular skills or your work could be of interest to the school, please let one of the Committee know. Like all Associations, it's always important to get new blood onto the Committee, as older members leave. The Friends of Stover always look forward to welcoming new Committee members, particularly those parents with children just starting at Stover, in order to maintain a regular input of new ideas and drive.

Communication with parents is one of the Associations greatest problems. Some events are predictable, such as Bonfire night, and others which are arranged in good time appear in the School Calendar. For those Functions which do not appear on the calendar, a letter is normally sent from the school or your daughter is asked to pass a message on. (Please therefore check with your daughters). The Friends ask you to support all those events booked for the forthcoming year, as always you will be made most welcome. Without your support, the Friends could not provide those little extras.

During the past year, the Friends have organised a number of events. Some have been well supported, some we regret to say have not received the support they deserved. Bonfire Night Fireworks Display, proved as always to be a great success, helped in no small part by the weather being kind to us once again. The 'In Tune' for Christmas get together this year, was a joint venture between the 6th Form girls and the Friends.

The Information Evening on Records of Achievement was very informative. Though the event was well publicised by the school, the attendance by parents was very disappointing.

The Letterbox walk in the Haytor area was very successful, in that it achieved a large influx of funds. Sadly its success was due in great part to the letterboxing fraternity. It was unfortunately not well supported by parents.

Our Family Day in mid summer was successful; parents, pupils and staff either played tennis, rounders, cricket, swam or merely picnicked in the grounds.

Before spending any of the money raised from the above events, the Friends always consult Mrs Lunel, in order to establish its best use. Also we obtain our daughters' thoughts on what we do and how we organise and run events. Two Committee members meet pupils representatives on a regular basis. This is important as some of our functions involve all the family and not just the parents.

Much appreciated by the Association, is all the hard work, much of it behind the scenes, by Wendy Lunel and her staff.

GEOFF REES (Chairman)

Message from the New Chairman

On behalf of myself and the Committee, I would like to thank both Geoff and Sue Rees for all their hard work, during Geoffs period as chairman, especially the organisation of the Letterbox Walk at Haytor this year. Both Sue and Geoff had been active and popular committee members and will be missed by us all.

On behalf of the new Committee, may I ask all parents to support next year's events. If you could, please attend one extra function during the coming year. The Committee can guarantee the increased revenue produced will benefit all our daughters.

I and all members of the committee look forward to meeting you and making new friends. Remember one of the functions of the Friends of Stover, is to meet other parents socially in a relaxed atmosphere over a glass of wine.

JOHN KING (Chairman)

Miss Evans Remembers

by Jennifer Lean

Miss Evan's involvement at Stover began when she left the Torquay Girls Grammar to start Stover when she was 14 years old in January 1944, just before the end of the Second World War. After obtaining her school certificate to matric exemption, she stayed on in the sixth form where she became a prefect. She then left at the end of the lower sixth to go on to the National Training College of Domestic Subjects, Westminster to do a three year Teacher Training course in domestic science and certificate of Education. For twelve months she taught in Paddington County Secondary School (behind Paddington station) and then for five years at Queenswood School in Hatfield – a boarding school for 400 girls. In 1957 she was asked by Miss Dence, the headmistress at the time, to come back to Stover, to teach dress making part-time and in 1960 she introduced cookery into the curriculum. She gradually developed both cookery and dress making over the years. When becoming deputy head she handed the cookery department to Mrs Collinge. Every girl in the school had needlework lessons and cookery was taught from third to sixth forms, with two staff in the department, taking both 'O' level and 'A' levels exams. For five years she lived in – having offered to set up a house mistress system similar to that at

Queenswood school. This was in addition to teaching. She was in charge of the whole school (boarding side) and when she relinquished the post and returned to being a day teacher – a senior and junior housemistress were appointed. She also held the post of Acting Head. Most people will remember her as Deputy Head, which was her personal favourite position.

When Miss Evans was a pupil at Stover, things were very different. The uniform at the time was grey gym tunics with white blouses, school tie and a green school blazer. Of course at the end of the war school uniform has hard to come by but so as long as it was grey, it didn't matter. Since then Stover has had at least two different styles of grey skirts, with green blouses which are now are grey. The ties, green and grey diagonal stripes, were removed from the uniform when kilts were introduced. Over a period of time the school has worn various hats, including boaters and berets. Even in the Sixties they were wearing panamas in the summer and berets and felt hats in the winter depending on the weather!



In many ways the school has changed. Half of Clockhouse was a working farm and turkeys really were in Turkey hall and the other half was accommodation for resident staff. These are now the sixth form rooms. Miss Evan's original sewing room was less than half of the Home Economics room, and in the Sixties it also doubled as the cookery room with only three cookers. The school used to be self sufficient in vegetables and where Cedar block is now, there used to be a chicken run. The typing room (old resources room) was the school kitchen and the staff room was the dining room until the mid Sixties. The only thing that has not changed is that the art room has always been the art room!

As for going to church at Highweek – half the school would walk and the others would go

by school bus! On the trip back the bus would pick up the remaining girls from the junction. I don't think that it would be possible walking on that road now. The old school bus was a single decker bus and somewhat unreliable, nothing like the new minibuses we have now.

When I asked if there were any times she could remember when she was at school that she got into trouble, she mentioned her dislike for the stringy bits in stewed apple. Puzzled? So was I! Apparently when they ate lunch a member of staff sat at the head of the table. In this case it was Miss Lidgate, the deputy head. Stewed apple was on the menu and Miss Evans left the stringy bits on the plate, having passed it to the end of the table, it was passed back to her. Having no inclination to eat it, she returned the plate. This incident appeared on her end of term report!

On the subject of food Miss Evans didn't need a filofax to tell what day it was, because each day each week had exactly the same food. Every Friday for example was white fish pie with potato in the winter, fish salad in the summer.

Miss Evans revealed her favourite subjects at school, not Home Economics, as you might have thought, but History and Biology. Her two least favourites were Latin and French, and she loathed Lacrosse!

The mention of lacrosse and games brought up another incident. In Mrs Shillabeer's office in the small room where the photocopier now lives there used to be a little pink toilet. I said that Miss Evans hated games, so she used to hide in the toilet to avoid games lessons! Unfortunately when she was finally caught Miss Evans, and the others who hid there, were made to stand in the middle of the Lax pitch during a first eleven match!

I thought that it would be interesting to discover the type of music that she listened to, not really 'pop' music as we know it. The music of the time was Bing Crosby, Ragtime and the Glen Miller Band.

When Miss Evans was at school the pupils dared not walk down the round passage like we do now. If a member of staff walked passed then they would flatten themselves against the wall to let them past. Times have changed quite a bit since then.

If you think that end of term grades are bad, how do you fancy grades every week? The grades had to be read out in the weekly house meetings and woe betide anyone with a black mark!

The thing that has changed most about the school is its size. Since its beginning it has grown out of all belief. Even since my mother's days in the school it has doubled in size but I think everybody would agree that Stover is better now than it has ever been, in terms of both the facilities, and the opportunities available now to the pupils.



Miss Evans bids farewell to the school.



The Old House

I walked along the lane to Pam's, stewing in anger and feeling very sorry for myself, when Pam met me. I poured my troubles out to her expecting her to agree with my every move, and then halfway through she started telling me what a horrid ungrateful girl I was. Then she turned around, stalked into her house and slammed the door in my face.

That made me think! Maybe I should go back. Thoughts raced through my mind, was mum mad with me? Would Sam ever forgive me? Would gran keep her mouth shut, or would my behaviour become the gossip of the day? I turned and fled up the lane. It was evening now, so I wanted to get back to gran's quickly.

Yes, that must be the path that's the short cut back to gran's. It was quite a long path and when I got to the end all there was, was an old house. You could just see the roof over the wall and the overgrown rose bushes. The house itself resembled a bungalow-sized bush of rose and ivy more than a house. The windows were overgrown and the door almost as much as the windows. In fact the only reason I saw it in the first place was because the crumbled red paint on the door reflected the light so that it shone like silver. The house had obviously not been visited recently because the ivy had worked itself under the door and was proceeding to grow up the other side.

I slowly opened the door. The ivy held on till I tugged, then finally gave way, sending me flying backwards. I walked into the house. It was full of things as if somebody had simply walked out and never come back. The vandals had obviously been here, for some beautiful tiles were smashed on the floor and glass lay everywhere. There were two main rooms to the house. The kitchen and the sitting room. There were loads of magazines strewn about the floor and fifty's high heels on the shelves.

Then I felt scared. I looked out of the door. It had suddenly become dark. As I ran out of the house a book fell off the shelf. I picked it up and ran all the way home.

Mum met me at the gate into gran's.

'Where have you been,' she asked me.

'Oh, nowhere,' I said panting.

'The book?' Mum said questioningly.

I looked down. I was still holding the book from the house.

'Pam . . .' I began.

She interrupted, 'Go on then, up to bed.'

I fled upstairs and jumped into bed. I held the cover over my head. Mum came up and turned off the light. She must have thought I was asleep.

I slowly pulled back the cover. Something reflected on the ceiling. It was the gold writing on the book. I read it.

'True Murder Stories of the '70's, volume 2.'

It dropped off the chair onto the floor. The page flapped open. I read on.

'In 1952 in West Anglesey. At the end of a woodland road on the path to North Farm there is a house.'

The story says that anybody who visited the house for more than an hour in 1952 would be murdered within a day. The bodies would be...

That was enough for me. The dates on those magazines. The books on the shelf all 1952! I got up and put the book slowly on the fire. I watched it kindle, and at last lay down to sleep.

by ALICE FRENDO 8C



'Old Man of the Sea'

Old Man of the Sea'
Old experienced seaman,
On the craggy barnacle blanketed rocks.
Like an oversized sunbather.
His big, soft, brown eyes,
Stare to the murky depths.
His massive body heaves as he sighs.
He slowly tumbles across the rocks with enormous effort.
Dragging his black, cream and chestnut paint splattered underside.
Ripples from as he slips majestically into a blue world.
As he enters his second life.

He is diving into the waves,
His hunting instinct now strong,
Powering through the turbulent waters.
Navigating through jungles of seaweed.
A nautical explorer.
He soon discovers a small silver treasure.
In one swoop it is gone.
The seat leads a double life,
A clumsy beast on land,
And a graceful grey torpedo in the sea.

KAY TUDOR 2G



The Stover Strugglers

by Mr Topley

Sunday October 6th 1991 dawned clear, bright and frosty. The Strugglers (Sam Pryde, Katie Jackson, Mrs J. Jorgensen and Mr D. Topley) met in the meadow by Buckfast Abbey for the team talk. The overall consensus was 'Go down stream' and at 10.20am

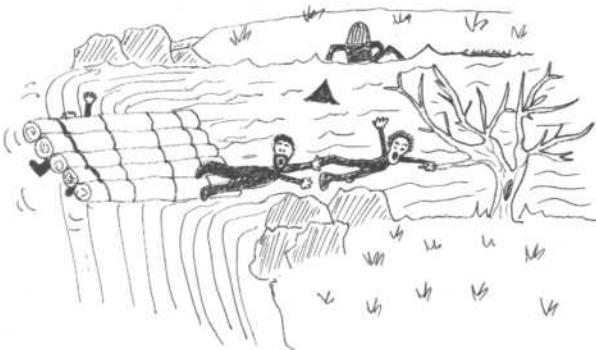


they entered the water. The 'raft' at this stage had numbers, 4 seats and about 10cm freeboard (10cms between deck and mean water level). The Strugglers set up a dynamic paddling rythm and successfully negotiated Salmons Leap. They then capsized. Later they capsized again, then again, and again.

Staverton Weir was nearly shot successfully until diver friends (?) of Mr Topley caused him to capsize it yet again. At this stage Mr Topley was trapped under a raft and had a panoramic view of the river bed for longer than he cared to remember. The Dartington stretch of deep slow moving water generated some spirited singing from 0.75 of the crew (all female) and this hastened the arrival of Totnes weir (and deafness in 0.25 of the crew).

Totnes weir produced the last capsize of the trip much to the amusement of more diver acquaintances. A last burst (!) enabled the Strugglers to shoot Totnes bridge at 1.50pm. The 10 miles was traversed at an average speed of 2.85 mph, raised approx. £200 for charity and the return journey to Buckfast took 10 minutes by car!

(EXTRACT FROM LOG OF STOVER STRUGGLER I)



Blockbusters!

I arrived at Nottingham station and struggled with my case up the stairs to the waiting room.

There, waiting for me was a man holding a board with CENTRAL written on it and so I went over and introduced myself. He drove me to the studios where filming was in progress and so I had to creep in. I was met by the assistant producer who gave me my name badge and introduced me to other contestants. The filming ended for the day and I went back to the hotel which was to be my camp for the next few days.

The next morning we were allowed an hour for shopping then we had to catch the minibus to the studio. The morning is spent rehearsing and I got my first opportunity to sit on the stage. I was to play a rehearsal game with two boys from Cardiff and they won although by this time we were all friends and so there was no competitive atmosphere. When the rehearsal ended I turned to one of the boys and said, 'I hope I'm not playing you in the real thing!' But unfortunately that is exactly what happened. The filming began in the afternoon and three shows were filmed. I had to do the Blockbuster hand jive three times on camera, but I was not actually playing until the evening. I was called on about seven o'clock and I had to go into make up and collect my mascots from my dressing room. I was to play the boys from Cardiff and after the break of one programme we were on camera. It was really happening! The first game was a real embarrassment as they had five blues on the board and I had not answered one question. In the second game I woke up and the complete reverse happened. I got four whites and there was not a blue in sight. It all hinged on the last game. And what happened...well you'll have to wait and see! All I will add is that in addition to money I got a wonderful sweatshirt and dictionary and even more important . . . Bob Holness's signature!

SAMM PRYDE

Stover Ski Trip 1991

This year it was the turn of Alp D'Huez to host the 'Stover Gang' and it was certainly done well.

The snow was plentiful and the sun shone most days. There were odd occasions when the clouds came over but that didn't dampen any of the excitement of each day.

The slopes were full of people all ages from 'tiny tots' to the more mature age groups! I think at times we all fitted into both categories.

After a few nights, one 'lucky' restaurant organised a cheese and meat fondue for us all. There were a few (to say the least) brown blobs found in the oil, slightly resembling 'lost meat' at the end of the evening, but there were still takers!

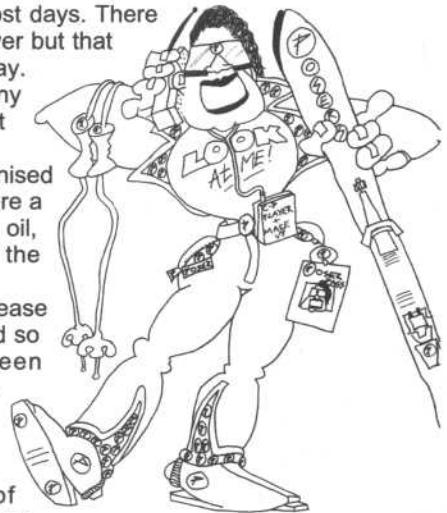
The apres ski swims were rather popular to ease those tired, aching limbs that had been worked so hard that day! (Well they should have been anyway). The pizza shops were also collecting in the money especially when the french delicassy 'partially cooked meat' was served! The chips were a saviour though.

To end the holiday we had an evening of cabaret from the girls and the hotel staff. Bruno

(remember him?) demonstrated his daring 'jump on cut glass' routine, which let off a few 'ooh's', and other small but hilarious sketches with 'Guy' at his side.

Thanks to all the staff and Good Luck to next years trip to Vars. 'Break a leg!!!'

CHARLY and SARAH.



P.S. — Watch out next year for 'Lethal Liz'!!

The Chair Lift

'We shall now take the chair lift to the top,' said our ski instructor, my immediate reaction was 'this is a joke, right?' but something told me that it was no joke as the first three were whisked up by the lift.

I was in line with Amanda and Helen and I have to admit none of us were what you call co-ordinated.

'Move along.'

Amanda, Helen and I lined up, it was us next, we went through the lines to our places. We were silent, our bottoms were out ready to catch the chair. Suddenly I remembered what Charly had said to me, 'Oh this man had a really nasty fall from a chair lift once....'.

Screams and yells were let off as we were scooped up by the chair. I was totally unprepared, our screams did not stop until we were half way up the slope, clutching onto the seats of the chair.

Amanda all of a sudden piped up with 'Shouldn't we have a bar down or something.'

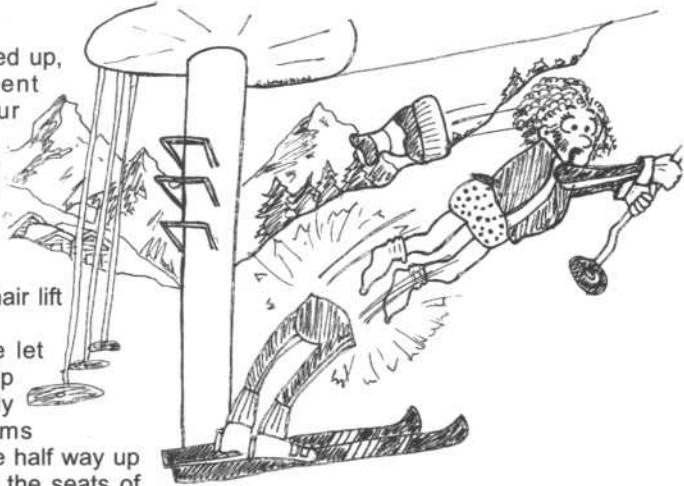
We carefully turned our heads around and saw Katherine Harvey with a huge beaming smile upon her face with her hands placed gently on the bar. Even more screams. Helen then gently pulled down the bar.

We were approaching the top now and Helen said 'Lets practise getting the bar up'. We thought this was a good idea just in case he couldn't get it up when it came to getting off. It came to the point when we had to jump. My heart was skipping beats, my gloves were wet with sweat.

'1,2,3, go'.

We jumped and paraded to a stop, it was over. There was a silence and then screams of joy and relief were released.

I had done it. I, Jane Abbott had conquered the chair lift.



JANE ABBOTT 5B



Taekwondo

by Lynette Crompton



Taekwondo. Some kind of paper folding you may think! Not quite. The screams coming from the Jubilee hall aren't people taking out their frustration on a piece of paper, but Stover girls learning to defend themselves.

All lessons start by Mr Priddes (a second Dan Black belt and 1978 British Taekwondo champion, and teacher too) bowing and greeting us in Korean and us replying in the same way.

In the first lesson we learnt the standard way to punch and kick so as to keep our balance and not break our hands. Over the next few lessons we learnt to focus the power of punches and various kicks on specific parts of the body, so that we are now

able to spar in partners, but without contact. However, when sparring with Mr Priddes, even though you know he's not going to hit you, you are always a little nervous as his lightening quick kicks flick centimetres away from your face and you can feel the breeze on your cheek, while the sound of his shrill screams echo in your ears.

At the end of each evening, Mr Priddes spends about ten minutes showing us some self defence and he uses such delicate and pleasant terms as, 'if you want to stop them just rip their ears off, they come off easily and can be sewn back on.' He shows us how each part of the body reacts to being hit and shows us the vulnerable parts of your opponents body as the parts that when hit could hurt your own hand.

Having always wanted to learn marital art, I'm really enjoying Taekwondo and everyone else is too. So if anyone even thinks about challenging a Stover girl, they should think twice and remember what Mr Priddes says about ears!!

By LYNETTE CROMPTON

Technology at Stover

September 1991 saw a new subject appear on the curriculum at Stover. To meet the requirements of the National Curriculum, Technology is being taught in Years 7 and 8.

This subject encompasses Food; Textiles; Design and Information technology. These are not taught as separate subjects, but some such as Home Economics, Food and Textiles and Information Technology are already familiar to us.

Design is a new area in the school, and a new studio has been equipped to deal with wood, plastics and graphics materials.

Technology is about finding solutions to meet people's needs, and pupils are asked to design artifacts, systems and environments which do this. All designs fit into 'Contexts', and these are home; school; recreation; community and business and industry.

Although we carried out a short pilot project at the end of the Summer term, the first real project started with year 8 in September. The brief was to 'Organise a bazaar to raise funds for charity'. This involved doing market research in school to find out which charity was likely to be supported, and which goods would sell.

The girls produced their designs in the different areas of the Technology department. They had to cost them out, including any prototypes or samples made during development. They also had to advertise the bazaar, and this was obviously well done, as

when it took place one lunch break just before half-term, the entrance hall was crowded. There were games, brooches and earrings produced in Design. Food technologists made cookies and sweets, as well as designing a milk-shake stall which was a great success. Christmas cards and designs for printed T shirts were produced in I.T, and badges and leather goods were made in Textiles.

All stalls sold out, and a profit of £65.65 was made for R.S.P.C.A and Greenpeace. Year 7 are proceeding to similar work, but this first term they have been concentrating on learning how to use all the equipment and tools in the different areas of Technology.

Many different kinds of projects are planned for the future, and we have all enjoyed this new approach to work. There is however a serious side, in that targets must be attained in identifying needs and opportunities, generating designs; planning and making and evaluating the outcomes.

We very much hope that this will be the start of a successful department at Stover, and that Technology will go from strength to strength.

H.C

Trip to Russia, Dec. 1991

by Frances Coward

Russia is a mass of contradictions. You can find a beautiful cathedral next to a hideous concrete skyscraper, and Policemen and Soldiers strut around giving an air of icy efficiency, when everything is completely disorganised. It also evokes very ambiguous feelings, of admiration for its beauty, warmth towards the people and depression towards their circumstances.

I found the best way to think of the visit before leaving was to expect the absolute worst — filthy, cockroach filled hotel rooms, fear of arrest from the KGB at any minute, and one leaf of cabbage for meals.

I was a pessimist before the trip. I found I was actually pleasantly surprised. My hotel room was clean and more comfortable than I had expected, I was not arrested and sent to a salt mine and there was a lot more food than I had thought, even if it was not of a particularly good quality.

We spent the first three nights of our stay in St Petersburg. As St Petersburg is rich in beautiful things to see, we found we were whisked around everything at great speed and could only get the basic feeling of the city. However, we did see the main attractions of St Petersburg including the Cathedral and the Peter and Paul fortress (very important in the October Revolution as any budding historian will tell you).

The highlight of St Petersburg (for me, I can't speak for the rest of the group) was the Winter Palace, The Tsar's winter residence. It gives you an idea of the huge amount of money which was owned by relatively few people in nineteenth century Russia. The whole building is magnificent and inside you find whole rooms covered with marble, malachite or gold leaf.

Due to the amount of things that there were to see, we sped down the long corridors at lightning speed, stopping for a few seconds to look at works of art by Da Vinci, Rembrandt, Picasso and. The twelve miles of corridors, all crammed with works of art, meant that it was impossible to see everything, but we managed to get a good sense of the atmosphere — one of great pomp and ostentation.

After three days in St Petersburg and one very long, cramped but comfortable journey on the St Petersburg to Moscow overnight train we arrived in Moscow. Here the contrasts are most apparent, because it is slowly being infiltrated by Western consumerism — with many western shops around (Pizza Hut, Benetton, Christian Dior etc), contrasted with



extreme poverty.

We visited Red Square, and Lenin's tomb (the fact that it was practically empty is proof of his loss of popularity). It was strange to think that we were one of the last people to see him. We also saw the changing of the guard, which I found interesting but rather pointless.

We spent one morning at a Moscow school which specialised in English, meaning there was no language barrier. Everyone was very welcoming and easy to get along with. Most expressed their desolation with the situation, and the boys explained that they wanted to get into university so that they did not have to go into the army.

That afternoon we walked down Arbat Street, which was awash with souvenirs and people asking you to buy things (a real problem wherever you go). You spent most of the time covering your face from portrait artists who would draw you without asking then expect to get paid for a portrait that you don't want. On the way to Red Square several

people were attacked by groups of about ten gypsy children. Nothing was stolen, but everyone found it very frightening.

On our last day we visited the Kremlin, which was very interesting except for a rather over-zealous tour guide. She insisted on telling us about everything. We were also given a tour of the most magnificent metro stations, which were certainly more impressive than the London underground. In the evening there was a choice of going to the Bolshoi ballet (costing £12) or McDonalds. As I could go to

McDonalds anytime I decided to go the ballet — the Stone Flower by Prokofiev. The story was completely bizarre but it didn't matter because the dancing was magnificent, much better than the ballet we went to in St Petersburg where I couldn't tell what wobbled most — the scenery or the principle dancer! A reliable source informs me that the evil bailiff in the Stone Flower? was danced by one of Russia's leading male dancers, which explains why he was so good and why the audience went mad when he took his bow. It was a very good way to end a highly interesting and enjoyable stay.

POSTSCRIPT: The journey was a day longer than expected due to fog at Heathrow, which meant a right in Brussel (not as bad as it sounds because we were put up in a luxury hotel) however, everyone got home in one piece, after an eventful and informative week.



Work Experience

In June 1991 the 5th form work experience again covered a wide range of occupations over a wide geographical area. Here are a couple of accounts, typical of their experiences.

J. HOWITT

Helping with Handicapped Children

The five days work experience I had at Steps Cross Special School were very enjoyable. I was rather apprehensive as the only previous experience I had with handicapped children was helping with Riding for the Disabled.

I was allocated to a form as a general assistant. During the week I helped the children with their lessons and helped to supervise their playtime.

The children had a range of disabilities from learning difficulties to those confined to wheelchairs. One thing that struck me about the children was their uncomplaining attitude and continual good humour. This made them highly rewarding to work with. I recommend this to anybody who enjoys being with children.

JO BELLAMY

In a Sports Shop

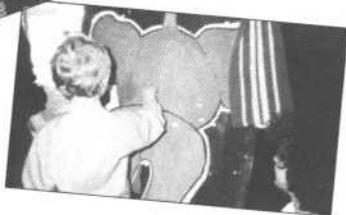
Even though I didn't expect it to, working in a sports shop definitely widened my concepts of working life. The shop had a positive, friendly working attitude which I found easy to fit into, especially as the majority of my fellow workers were around my age. I soon learnt that to work in a sports shop you need a deep knowledge of sports brands in both equipment and clothes.

It was at first a little daunting when I had customers firing questions at me about certain brands, and what I would recommend. I was just glad I had a fairly wide knowledge of sporting goods.

The only negative side was the sexist attitude taken by the male employees. Before work experience I had believed that we lived in a society that regarded everyone as equal regardless of sex, but I soon realised that not everyone holds this view.

Overall though, work experience was great fun and educational, (yes, I did say educational). It is a chance to meet new friends and gain new skills, (in my case sales techniques and stock taking). I would recommend work experience to anyone, but suggest as an idea to choose a job you would otherwise not have thought of doing.

HAYLEY NEWBURY



Fifth form entertaining the handicapped children during the post-GCSE activities.

Christmas at Stover



A Cat

A young cat stalks his territory,
Elegantly, proudly,
Waving his tail slowly,
In proud ownership.

His eyes flash red,
In the gleaming light,
An evil stare,
Searching, concentrating.

His voice gives sound,
Like a police siren,
The noise blaring,
Warning his rivals.

Brown, white, grey, black,
His colours flash in the sunset.
He sees a mouse on his land,
Then pounces quickly on his prey.

His long, thin body,
Dives through the air.
With a face like a China-man,
He looks sternly, crossly.



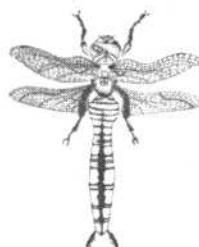
Skilfully he catches the terrified mouse,
Then growls with pride,
A lion-like growl.
Which echoes through the night.

C. HARRIES 2G

Crow

Crow, a comfortable minister of state.
With Metallic black back,
Struts, complacently
Across dew laden mirrors of grass.
Cobalt blue scales of light,
Slither unrestrained
Down a silken neck.
Jade green pools, shift
Uneasily on resting wings.
An intelligent, sharp but heavy head,
Tilts and rests on one side
Examining an object,
Evaluating its edibility.

But if startled
The heavy body lifts
Slowly from the ground.
Small curled feet dangle limply
From below a downy belly.
Once in the air he wheels, weightless
Carried by the air's currents.
The head tilting, searching lugubriously.
Then an accusing screech
Belches from a hoarse, black throat,
A grating, harsh cry.
Then he passes, still repeating his mournful call.
A croaking, black silhouette against the sunset sky.



FANNY LIEURANCE 2G

Wordsearch

Y	G	L	M	R	A	L	P	M	E	T	S	R	U	A	S	M	T
L	E	X	G	E	R	M	A	N	P	R	Z	Z	I	Y	S	V	L
G	O	I	G	V	J	M	N	P	A	V	S	S	T	X	P	K	T
H	G	F	K	O	L	O	L	P	U	G	M	D	W	X	Q	W	S
W	R	E	O	T	E	A	C	H	R	Q	R	E	N	O	G	L	S
F	A	K	J	S	C	H	O	O	L	H	N	V	O	B	Y	J	R
Y	H	E	N	D	A	U	A	T	S	I	F	N	O	B	M	R	R
G	Y	T	D	V	I	L	T	A	R	R	O	N	O	P	R	L	S
O	Y	C	E	W	M	B	O	Q	P	G	Q	N	O	R	N	U	T
L	V	E	X	A	N	D	O	R	M	I	T	R	U	G	A	V	Q
O	Z	A	C	M	C	X	H	C	A	W	F	L	E	Y	Q	G	E
N	R	B	Q	F	I	H	G	X	D	D	Y	Z	O	P	R	Y	I
H	C	E	H	Y	B	J	D	E	L	C	M	Z	O	P	B	M	H
C	R	E	N	K	P	D	O	R	E	N	T	R	F	Y	O	A	I
E	D	C	Z	N	L	C	K	E	N	O	R	N	F	O	N	A	P
T	U	I	C	A	I	K	X	N	J	B	O	Z	D	G	E	S	V
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T	G	S	M	C	C	A	B	T	E	N	P	R	A	S	S	U	J
A	U	Y	D	M	S	C	O	R	A	N	X	E	N	P	W	H	Q
M	Z	H	I	S	T	O	M	R	E	L	A	S	E	N	G	K	M
R	S	C	I	T	A	M	E	H	T	A	M	S	G	L	H	K	C
O	U	X	T	S	I	S	C	L	B	E	Z	J	E	L	Y	K	C
F	Y	I	J	U	N	G	L	B	E	X	H	Y	Z	I	H	N	O
N	A	S	O	W	T	U	E	B	J	W	D	X	Q	S	H	I	R
I	U	S	C	I	V	T	E	L	E	H	T	A	A	B	M	C	L
A	T	U	K	V	V	B	J	W	C	I	L	A	B	C	M	S	N

- ALMEPRT = _____
- VRETSO = _____
- HLCOSO = _____
- VODEN = _____
- EHAETCR = _____
- LNEUL = _____
- YTIROODRM = _____
- FOFCEI = _____
- NIDREN = _____
- SUEOHCCLKO = _____
- TORNASUNIR = _____
- GNLJUE = _____
- SECRALOS = _____
- LABTLEN = _____
- CSTILEHTEA = _____
- MGNYSACTSI = _____
- NTALI = _____
- HNERCF = _____
- EHMMACSTITA = _____
- MAGNER = _____
- HLIGENS = _____
- YPAGOEGRH = _____
- SIMUC = _____
- ROSYHIT = _____
- LNEYMRFNOIANTCHOOITG = _____

All the anagrams are answers to the wordsearch.

My Diamond Ring

by Zoe Wallis

As I pushed softly against the door and turned the handle, rust powdered off on to my fingers. The creak the door made when opened sounded as if from a horror movie.

I flicked the light switch but nothing happened. Further along the hall I noticed a glow. Then the lights came on all over the house.

From under the stairs a cupboard door swung open and Ian appeared from within.

'Must have been empty for a while. The electric has been disconnected,' he said.

Once the electricity was on, everything went well. The decorating was going ahead as planned. When the interior of the house was almost completed, we set to work on the outside.

We decided to extend the veranda and build a conservatory. The following Monday morning a van pulled up and builders started unloading tools. Within one week the old veranda had been torn down with the foundations laid for the new one and the conservatory.

By now it was well into November so the winds were getting stronger. That night I received a phone call from the builders to say that it was too windy for them to do anymore for a week or so. I was a little disappointed but I knew it would be dangerous for them to work.

I wandered outside to look at the progress. The light was very dim so I took a torch. It wasn't very exciting, just a few trenches about three foot deep.

As I moved the torch along the trench something shimmered. I moved closer and knelt down. There was a tiny piece of metal on the surface of the cavity. I scraped some of the mud away and with a tug pulled the metal from the ground. It looked like a ring. It was still covered in mud so I took it inside to wash. When the last speck of mud had been removed, the ring shone beautifully. The stone was clear and looked like a diamond, although I thought it was probably just costume jewellery. The stone itself was about one and a half centimetres in diameter. The setting was gold and encased the stone beautifully.

At that point Ian called me into the lounge. I sat in silence with the ring in my hand so Ian was unable to see it. I decided not to show him until I knew for certain if it was a diamond or not.

I found it extremely hard to sleep. My mind was active with wishes of what I would do if it was a diamond. I wasn't sure if I would keep it or sell it.

The minute I woke up I knew something was wrong. The house was silent except for the slow murmur of voices from below. I got out of bed and walked down the stairs to find Ian in the kitchen. I asked him who he was talking to. He didn't answer, just handed me a cup of coffee and led me into our lounge.

Sitting on our sofa was a policeman, who got up as soon as I entered the room. I was informed that my parents house had been a blaze through the night and there had been no survivors. The policeman carried on talking but I wasn't listening. Eventually his voice stopped. Ian came back into the room and told me he was going to work. I nodded and he left.

Ever since I'd found that ring I couldn't stop thinking about it, not even then when I had been told my parents were dead.

I stepped out of the jewellers with the ring in my purse, as the town clock struck twelve. There was no way I would wear the ring not now I knew how much it was worth.

I took the usual route home, past my parents' house. As I walked past I stared at the black shell of the house. I hurried on longing for my own home. As I put the key in the door I heard the telephone ringing. I hurried inside and dropped my shopping bags at the end of the hall. I picked up the receiver to hear Ian's secretary saying that Mr Johnston was still in a meeting and wouldn't be home until around twelve pm. I replaced the receiver and walked back to the shopping bags.

On the weather report, gale warnings were issued. Drivers were also being advised against driving in such treacherous conditions.

I awoke to the sound of someone knocking on the door. I was on the sofa, still fully dressed. The television was still on although programmes finished hours ago. I turned off the television and made my way to the door.

Standing outside was the same policeman who'd been in my lounge the previous morning. 'I'm afraid', the policeman began, 'your husband had a terrible accident. A tree fell on his car and crushed it. He died instantly. There was no pain.' I nodded and closed the door. I turned around and slid to the floor and cried and cried. I thought about the ring. Suddenly a surge of anger welled up inside me. I hated the ring. I blamed it for all that had happened. I didn't want it. I had to get rid of it.

I ran from my house and got in my car. I drove to the beach. I took the ring from my pocket and ran down to the sea. I hurled the ring as hard and as far away as I could get it. The following day I felt completely drained of all my emotions. I couldn't cry. I couldn't get angry. I just potted around the house feeling sick.

I got dressed and went into town. I went to the estate agents and put the house on the market. I moved into a hotel indefinitely until I could find a suitable house. Somewhere that was pleasant and already had a veranda and a conservatory. Somewhere I could just move into and leave alone.

By ZOE WALLIS 9G

Every Cloud Has A Silver Lining

Back in the early 1800's a Mr Leadtree invented what was later to become known as the car. Back then he christened it the 'quad-wheeled-vehicular transporting – best thing that ever was invented machine.' But this did not hit it off (even though it hit many other things!)

On the first test run it ran as smoothly as a bullet down a steep hill. But when it came to going up hill Mr Leadtree and his assistant Mr Robin Reliant had to push it, so he blamed this failure on his daughter just a girl of two years old who gave him the idea in the first place.

When he returned home, his wife Mrs Mini Metro Leadtree advised him to invent petrol powered sometimes diesel supersonic combustion engine.

Back to the drawing board.

Many, many years later when he was an old man his neighbour Mr Rolls Royce told him to use a new substance in his engine called petrol.

The next test drive was successful and the car actually moved at an immense speed of 2.m.p.h. The only problem was that as he moved at this spine-chilling speed the wind kept blowing his hat off.

So what could he do?

He had to invent the windscreen. This ingenious design, glass 3 inches thick was incredibly strong and shatterproof. The only problem was you couldn't see an elephant with a sledge hammer coming at you through it.

Back to the drawing board.

Many years later, again on his 105th birthday, Mr Leadtree's car was perfect, with a see through windscreen.

However, unfortunately, Mr Leadtree's birthday was in the middle of January and you will not be surprised to hear that when his daughter Porshe-a now 80 years old took him out for a test drive it began to rain. The rain covered the windscreen so they couldn't see and they crashed into a wall and died.

On Mr Leadtree's gravestone it read.

'This man died in inventing the car,

An ingenious idea but it didn't get far,

He said before he died

'The seat belt should have been tighter,

And every car needs a windscreen wiper.'

Young Enterprise 1991

**Catherine Paxton -
Company Secretary**

On a cold September evening last year the majority of Stover lower sixth met with five girls from Torquay Girls Grammar and one boy from Torquay Boys Grammar. 'Optima' began its life in the hectic business world. The next few weeks were spent rushing around selling ????? and deciding on our first product. We decided to aim for the Christmas market and set about designing and making Picture Frames. Unfortunately the annual school bazaar did not take place so our picture frames were sold at 'In tune for Christmas' at Stover and the Autumn Fair at the Girls Grammar. To gain some more publicity we were photographed with our picture frames for the Herald Express.

After Christmas we decided to aim for the Easter market and to produce writing paper with horoscope designs drawn by Melanie Corner. The writing paper was printed by a local printing company and we set about selling them to friends and relatives over the Easter Holiday.

The next task was to prepare ourselves for the presentation, typing out our report and presenting our products. Although the Stover and Grammar group did not come first as in the previous two years, we still did well and all felt that we had gained something in our years' experience.

Focus Club

This lunch time club was started in September 1990 to look at some of the issues that concern young people today and to include the Christian perspective.

Under this broad umbrella, girls mainly from the senior part of the school, have watched videos, listened to speakers, entered into discussions and even crawled round Believer being sheep!

Topics have included the Romanian revolution, Northern Ireland, the existence of God, the Arab-Israeli conflict, being a Christian G.P. and the influence of the 'Soaps' on our thinking. Last winter Peter Elks gave a very enlightening talk about living in a Buddhist country, Thailand, and more recently Finete Jaussen outlined life 'from tot to teens' in La Paz, Bolivia which was also thought-provoking. We are fortunate that the Senior Sister from Rowcroft Hospice in Torquay is coming soon to describe her work — she really loves it so that should be an interesting time.

If you have any ideas for activities or speakers please see Catherine Paxton or Hayley Newbury in the sixth form.

V. Elce and J. Billing



'Work'

by Victoria Brain

In the deepest and darkest depths of your mind,
If you could look, well, what would you find,
A vision of you in your boyfriends arms?
A soft, sandy beach with tall, green palms?

An ideal world where there would be no school?
Or where you were allowed to break every rule.
If you think that this would be what you find,
Then I'll tell you now, you don't know your own mind.
For at the back of a teenager's mind there will lurk.
The knowledge, the fear and the dread of their work.

When you think you have finished your prep for the night.
You will find that you still have five essays to write.
The pressures, the hardships, the hassles, the fears.
Of your workload, will really want to make you burst into tears.
'I can't take it', you'll sob, hold your head in your hands
And frantically try to think of the soft soothing sands,
But wait a sec, friend, do you think lifes' that kind?
Do you really think it'll lift the weight off your mind.
For, at the worst possible moment, the moment you dread,
Your work will raise its big, ugly head.
And say: 'You sapling, you wimp, you complete utter jerk,
I bet now you wish you'd done all your work'.

Your heartbeat will pick up, your pulses will race.
A cold sweat will creep over your hands and your face.
'It's prep detention for me', you'll hear yourself mumble,
Your insides will stew, your mind will all jumble,

But let me tell you amigo, from friend to a friend.
The world is not, I repeat, not at an end,
For every down there's an up, all that's bad, there is good.
Take a step down and look around, I think that you would
find everything isn't as bad as it seems.
Never let things stop you from acheiving your dreams.
For every task that you tackle, each and every one.
Tackle with determination, confidence but most of all – FUN!!



French Alps Trip – June 1991

by Sarah Fagg and Sarah Blomeley

Our trip began on the 29 June from the portico. We left at 12 and arrived 24 hrs later in the little French village of Notredame.

It there ever was a climate change, this was it. We had left England in its usual damp, murky and cold conditions, to arrive in the blazing sun and stifling heat. The temperature remained at 90° F for the following week.

The purpose of the trip was to widen our geographical and biological knowledge. We enjoyed every moment.

The first visit we made, apart from the cafe which supplied our daily crepe was to a cheese factory. Although this was interesting, it did smell. We left as soon as possible to visit a reservoir. The vast expanse of cool water was very tempting. It was hard to believe that in the distance we could see snow capped mountains.



The following day was spent traipsing across the floor of a U-shaped valley studying land use and the surrounding settlements. However the heat and the presence of cherry trees distracted us from time to time.

As in all school trips one moment is always embarrassing. For us this was completing a questionnaire in the town of Annecey. The hitch being we had to speak in French. Despite making fools of ourselves on several occasions we were rewarded by meeting a painter from Paris, who was a real character. Some of his ideas were novel especially his religious beliefs :-
'The best proof of the existence of God is red Claret wine.'

There were many other trips to places in the French Alps but the one most enjoyed by all was the visit to La Mer de Glace; The second largest glacier in France. The enormity and beauty of it has to be seen to be fully appreciated. We were able to walk inside the Glacier, an event that lasts for only 6 weeks of the year. It gave us the uncanny sense of walking under water, an experience which is difficult to explain to those who haven't been through it.

After the visits we began our extra curricula activities. These included swimming in the Olympic pool, sunbathing, eating crepes and admiring the bar men. All in all we think it could be said that this was one of the most successful school trips, unfortunately we leave the privilege of going this summer to the 4th year. We envy them.



Devon County Show

– Food and Drink Exhibition



'Foodbusters' competition to celebrate Devon's Year of Youth, 1991, 1st prize: Microwave Oven won by Juliane Brown, Joanna Bellamy, Victoria Paul.

Stover Event Team

The Hamptons Independent O.D.E. Championship 1991 was held at Stonar School, on 7th and 8th September.

The championships are open to both horse and rider in full time education at an independent school.

Stover School entered their first and only competitor. In this first attempt there was Louise Cumbly on Toad Hill Flax. They scored 39 penalties in the dressage and a very unfortunate 5 penalties in the show jumping, over a 3' 6' course of 10 jumps. The last discipline, cross country was a very testing course. They went clear with only 2 time penalties and finished on a score of 46 penalties, in a very creditable 13th position.

Miss Guy, school rep, and Mrs Mills deserve many thanks for their help and Mrs Mills gave up her weekend to be at the competition, and much of her time in preparation for the event.

Next September, the competition will be held on 13/14th and hopefully we will be able to find a team of both junior (11-15yrs) and senior (over 15).



Twelfth Night – The Summer Production

by Frances Coward

The reaction to the announcement that 'Twelfth Night' was to be the sixth form play was a resounding chorus of 'Oh No . . .' and 'Not Shakespeare', and one sixth former was even heard to remark 'will we be doing it in Shakespeare's language or English?'. However, after we had all read the play and had begun rehearsals we found that we really quite enjoyed the play and discovered that Shakespeare could actually be funny (an alien concept to most of us beforehand). There was no real surprises in the casting except for a certain member of staff who was to be Sir Toby Belch.

The first obstacle was to learn the lines which proved to be a problem for several cast members. Prompts were many and people without scripts were few, but we managed to stumble through the storm (literally).

Once lines were learnt, movements worked out and swordfights choreographed, the next step was to find costumes for everyone. For the next few weeks, staff and sixth formers worked hard on various creations and clockhouse was strewn with white shirts and stocks. Although there were several panics (i.e. finding Sir Andrew's shoes and finishing Sebastian's 'bloomers' - I believe the technical term is pedal-pushers - in time) everyone was clothed in time for the dress rehearsal. The era for the costume was timeless mainly due to the fact that the costume department could not provide enough clothes for one period, and also there has not (to my knowledge) been an era where pink hair and jerkins were both fashion.

After a few months we had all learnt our lines (just), and had endured the torrential rainstorms during our outdoor rehearsals and were ready to go. Clad in our Elizabethian/Georgian/Edwardian costumes and standing in the wings, the adrenaline was flowing, and when the signal was given we all burst onto the stage and began. There were a few prompts but everyone laughed in the right places. The amount of applause proved that the frantic line learning and endless rehearsals had all been worthwhile.

Clockhouse Courtyard, June 1991



Twelfth Night celebrations commence at last – sunshine!



Orsino (Gemma Caunter) with Viola (alias Cesario – Tami Cutting). Lessons in love.



Maria (Catherine Paxton), Fabian (Amanda Courtier), Feste (Jane Abbot), Sir Toby Belch (Mr David Topley), Sir Andrew Aguecheek (Frances Coward). The merrymakers having a laugh at Sir Andrew's expense (literally and metaphorically!).



Olivia (Louise Cumbley) drops the veil for a moment and 'is amused' by Feste.



Sir Toby considerably advising Sir Andrew to 'put more money in his purse' – to fund more merrymaking!



Sir Toby puts Malvolio (Claire Lincoln) in his place. 'Art but a steward?'



Sir Andrew forced on by Sir Toby and Viola supported by Fabian reluctantly take arms – but soon drop them!

The Happy Ending



'Every Jack has his Jill' and the rain it raineth every day.

Ten Tors

by Sarah Blomeley

After much training on both the south and north moor for ten tors, the team was to be announced. There was a sigh of relief and joy when we heard that Mrs Cranmer had put two 35 mile teams in. There was a lot of arranging to do before the event and although it was exciting, the weeks slowly dragged by.

On Friday 17th May we collected our jumpers in assembly and the group I was in set off at 1.00pm to Okehampton Army Camp. There was a great atmosphere at the camp as everyone was busy making their 'base' for the night. When it was time for our rucksack search, to make sure we had a certain amount of equipment, everyone's faces looked worn but nothing had been forgotten. The team captains collected the names of our ten tors and the rest of the evening was spent planning a route.

The next morning we were woken up at 4:30am by the theme tune 'Chariots of Fire'. At 6:45 we started walking towards the start line where the ten tors prayer was read by an army vicar. A short speech was given by Simon Western who was seriously injured in the Falklands War. He then fired the starter gun. People started moving in all directions and wherever you looked people were climbing surrounding tors. We arrived at the first tor in good stead and continued on to the next. Our aim was to reach the eighth tor the first day but we had to make it to the seventh tor by 5.40pm.

Unfortunately we had planned the route card wrong. There happened to be a Hartor and a Harttor. We accidentally got these two mixed up and so we ended up doing a total 12 tors. We were slightly worried that we wouldn't reach the seventh tor by our deadline because of this mishap but we pulled together and arrived at the seventh tor with time to spare.

We were pleased we had made it to the eighth tor. We woke up at 5am the next morning cold and tired. As there was a strong wind and heavy fog we started walking the earliest possible time - 6am. We were hoping to get in at 11.30am but the bad weather prevented this. We worked as a team and when we came over the hill we were able to hear the tannoy. Past Stover Ten Tors team members and our friends came to meet us. We knew that we had made it. We felt proud when we collected our medals because we were an all girls team and so many male teams had dropped out. It had made all the training worthwhile. So if you are considering training for the ten tors next year go for it. It is a great challenge and such an achievement when you complete it.



Sports Report

Ski-ing Success

Stover turned the clock back 14 years when we won the Inter Schools Girls Team Shield and various medals in the South West Dry Skiing Schools Championships at Gloucester. We last won the shield in 1977. In all eight schools entered, 88 competitors in the girls' section with Sarah M. finishing second in the Seeded Seniors, here sister Lucy taking second place in the Seeded Intermediate Slalom and Charley G., who won the Unseeded Senior event. The whole day was tiring but very exciting and rewarding. We hope to enter next years and keep hold of the shield!

CHARLEY AND SARAH



Ski three . . .

Charlotte Greaves, Lucy MacEachern and Sarah MacEachern won the School Team Trophy for the South West when the Stover School girls competed in the Dri-Skiing Championships at Gloucester recently. The school last won the trophy in 1977 but does not compete every year. Sarah was second in the seeded senior section, being top Devon girl, and Lucy, her sister – they come from Netherton – second in the seeded intermediate (slalom event). Charlotte, whose parents are abroad, was first in the unseeded seniors section. Eighty-eight girls from ten schools took part.

Report of British Schools Orienteering Championships, November 18th, 1990

The event, sponsored by the Daily Telegraph, took place at Hawley and Hornley Common near Basingstoke. Hundreds of youngsters, including 23 from 'STOVER' turned up, eagerly waiting to compete. Competitors travelled from all over Britain, some from as far away as Aberdeen.

For some of the Stover team, it was their first time at participating in such a major event, whilst a few others had had a little more experience. Many found the course more technically difficult than anything they had attempted before.

The youngest team, Ruth Hammond, Pru Atkinson and Charlotte Whittaker did extremely well considering their relative inexperience, snatching third place and a Bronze medal in the W11 class.

Other individuals achieved some of their personal best results, Emily Atkinson who came 12th in W13 and Emma Wyness who came 11th in W16. The W14 team were very pleased (and surprised!) to find they had gained 4th place overall, although they were disappointed with their individual results.

The senior team, composed of sixth formers, did Stover proud as three of their member, Sarah Shrimpton, Kate Willcocks and Liz White were individually placed high enough to come first in the W17 class winning a magnificent trophy and gold medals.

The whole event was a great success and Stover look forward to another year of orienteering achievements.

Lacrosse

The **1989/90 SEASON**, having shown great promise fizzled out when the National Schools Tournament due to be held at Luton, was rained off.

1st XII SELECTED TO PLAY

GK	V. Paul
P	N. Gray
CP	E. Wyness
3M	H. Newbury
LD	F. Clarke
RD	H. Towell
C	Z. Farmer
LA	C. Greaves
RA	T. Varcoe
3H	D. Newbury
2H	J. Longrigg
1H	H. Gill

COLOURS: Awarded to Victoria Paul, Debra Newbury



Devon Lacrosse Club (mainly Stover Old Girls) v. Stover 1st. Front Row, L-R: E. Wing, F. Clarke, N. Gray, H. Newbury, C. Wade, S. Blomeley, B. Home, S. Carne, K. Tremlett, C. Kemery. Back, L-R: N. Green, E. Wyness, V. Rich, L. Ryan, L. Clarke, D. Newbury, E. King, P. Hunt, N. Senior, H. Shrimpton, P. Tuckett (Crann), F. Niven, R. Parker.

1991/92 SEASON

The new season started with renewed interest and enthusiasm and three teams were selected to represent us at Sherborne for the West Tournament and the friendly v. Sherborne Girls.

1st XII

GK R. Parker
P N. Gray
CP E. Wyness
3M H. Newbury
LD L. Ryan
RD L. Clarke
C V. Rich
LA S. Blomeley
RA E. King
3H D. Newbury
2H N. Senior
1H P. Hunt

2nd XII

J. Morley
V. Hollinshead (Captain)
S. Harris/R. Bryant
A. Arscott
H. Drew
K. Widdowson
J. Webb
A. Rayment
E. Gratton-Davey/C. Kemeny
L. Balmforth/S. Dunkerley
K. Green
L. MacEachern

1st XII

GK R. Tanner
P D. Sim
CP P. Floyd-Walker
3M E. Atkinson
LD E. Davies
RD G. Buckland
C K. Hollinshead
LA C. Kemeny
RA A. Paxton/D. Long
3H F. Bell
2H S. Dunkerley
1H M. Lee

2nd XII

E. Davies
K. Tudor
P. Floyd Walker
G. Buckland
C. Todd
D. Long
K. Hollinshead
A. Paxton
F. Bell
S. Courtier
C. Graham
M. Lee

JUNIOR COUNTY SELECTION

Debra Newbury - Reserve County Squad

Swimming Sports

WINNERS

Open 3 lengths		L. Clarke	E
1 length Butterfly	Jnr.	E. Antcliffe	V
1 length Butterfly	Inter.	R. Shaw	M
1 length Butterfly	Sen.	V. Rich	E
1 length Back Crawl	Jnr.	T. Strongman	M
2 lengths Back Crawl	Inter.	V. Hollinshead	E
2 lengths Back Crawl	Sen..	C. Trippier	V
1 length Breast Stroke	Jnr.	L. Monaghan	E
2 lengths Breast Stroke	Inter.	R. Gardener	V
2 lengths Breast Stroke	Sen.	A. Wigman	E
2 lengths Freestyle	Jnr.	D. Sim	M
2 lengths Freestyle	Inter.	J. Hunt	M
Plunge	Jnr.	S. Hunt	M
Plunge	Inter	L. Caunter	V
Plunge	Sen.	G. Caunter	V
Individual Medley	Jnr.	J. Hunt	M
Individual Medley	Inter.	L. Clarke	E
Individual Medley	Sen.	F. Clarke	E
Dive	Jnr.	E. Antcliffe	V
Dive	Inter	K. Widdowson	E
Dive	Sen.	K. Harvey	V

4 x 2 lengths Relay
 4 x 2 lengths Relay
 Medley Relay
 Medley Relay
 4 x 1 Freestyle Relay
 4 x 1 Freestyle Relay
 4 x 1 Freestyle Relay

Jnr. Queen MARY
 Sen. Queen ELIZABETH
 Jnr. Queen MARY
 Sen. Queen ELIZABETH
 Jnr. Queen VICTORIA
 Inter Queen MARY
 Sen. Queen ELIZABETH

JUNIOR CHALLENGE CUP
INTER CHALLENGE CUP
SENIOR CHALLENGE CUP
OVERALL WINNERS

E. Antcliffe
 L. Clarke
 V. Rich
 Queen ELIZABETH

Inter House Cross-Country Championship

First Years

1 D. Stone E
 2 C. Whittaker V
 3 L. Monaghan E
 4 S. Jenkin V
 5 S. J. Archdale E
 6 V. Tar V

Second and Third Years

1 C. Kemeny V
 2 K. Hollinshead E
 3 J. Webb E
 4 L. Eldridge E
 5 E. Ramsden M
 6 E. Knibbs E

Fourth and Fifth Years

1 E. King M
 2 L. Clarke E
 3 H. Newbury E
 4 V. Paul M
 5 F. Clarke E
 6 H. Towell V

Sixth Year

1 C. Paxton V
 2 L. Brewis E
 3 V. Trinick M
 4 S. Wakeham M
 5 S. Shrimpton M
 6 C. Lincoln V

OVERALL WINNER: Queen ELIZABETH

Tennis

SENIOR CHAMPION: V. Rich

JUNIOR CHAMPION: F. Kempton

JUNIOR DOUBLES: F. Kempton
 C. Garwood

SENIOR DOUBLES: E. Wyness
 V. Rich

1st IV D. Newbury, H. Newbury; E. Wyness, H. Gill



Gymnastics Report, 1990-91

Gymnastics displays took on a new meaning with the arrival of our new PE teacher, Miss Guy. Stover girls have always shown great interest in gymnastics, and this year was no exception. Clubs were held on Tuesday and Wednesday lunch breaks and Wednesday after school, including a rhythmic club and vaulting club, a new idea which certainly worked well.

Speech Day morning activities were dominated by the 'school gymnastics and dance display.' Through weeks of hard work and team effort every year performed a group routine. The display was ended with the school gymnastics display team having the audience on the edge of their seats.

An edited version of Speech Day was displayed for the new parents at the school entrance day in February. By March the school gymnastics display squad were on peak form for the 'Devon Schools Gymnastics Display' held at Dyrans. The team were a credit to the school.

All the practising must have paid off as the interhouse gymnastics / dance competition must have been the most spectacular and most memorable ever!

PATRICIA HUNT, 12A

INTER-HOUSE GYM COMPETITION RESULTS

Junior Solo	1st	D. Stone	E
	2nd	C. Burke	M
	3rd	B. Lambeshead	V
Junior Pairs	1st	A. Westcott/K. Hollinshead	E
	2nd=	J. Everett/C. Gorden	M
		E. Antcliff/R. Tanner	V
Junior Group	1st	Queen VICTORIA	
	2nd	Queen ELIZABETH	
	3rd	Queen MARY	
Intermediate Solo	1st	S. Hawken	V
	2nd	R. Bryant	M
	3rd	S. Dunkerley	E
Intermediate Pairs	1st	V. Rich/L. Clark	E
	2nd=	A. Edwards/C. Kemeny	V
		M. Roser/J. Hunt	M
Intermediate Rhythmic	1st=	H. Shrimpton/E. Kempton	M
		S. Hottot/L. Caunter	V
	3rd	L. Knibbs/F. Bavin	E
Intermediate Group	1st	Queen MARY	
	2nd	Queen ELIZABETH	
	3rd	Queen VICTORIA	
Senior Solo	1st	P. Hunt	M
	2nd	F. Clark	E
	3rd	T. Faulkes	V
Senior Pairs	1st	D. Newbury/H. Newbury	E
	2nd	S. Donkin/L. Rickett	M
	3rd	J. Brown/J. Todd	V
Senior Rhythmic	1st	C. Paxton/C. Harvey	V
	2nd	E. Wyness/T. Varcoe	M
	3rd	E. Farmer/C. Greaves	E
Senior Group	1st=	Queen VICTORIA	
		Queen MARY	
		Queen ELIZABETH	
Junior Vault	1st=	Queen MARY	
Intermediate Vault	1st=	Queen MARY	
Senior Vault	1st=	Queen VICTORIA	
Dance	1st	Queen ELIZABETH	
	2nd	Queen VICTORIA	
	3rd	Queen MARY	

OVERALL: 1st MARY with 64pts; 2nd= ELIZABETH and VICTORIA with 58pts.

Netball Report, Autumn Term 1991

A new season has begun with new teams, new faces and renewed hope. The league team have had some pleasing successes so far and hopefully other teams further down the school will follow suit. The teams which went to the British Schools tournament had a particularly disappointing day with the only minor success was the U-14 team drawing 2-2 v. Cuthbert Mayne. However, with that in the past this only leaves room for improvement. Some pleasing news is that Debra Newbury was chosen for the Devon squad.

EMMA WYNESS

AUTUMN TERM NETBALL RESULTS 1991

MOD-DEC TORBAY WOMENS NETBALL LEAGUE – DIVISION TWO

STOVER	v. Hy Flyers	Won 26-21
	v. Mod-Dec	Won 39-23
	v. Highweek	Lost 28-35
	v. Francis Clark	Won 38-10
	v. Style Park	Lost 24-30

RESULTS v. KINGS HALL TAUNTON

1st Years	Lost	5-7
2nd Years	Won	13-7

BRITISH SCHOOLS STOODLEY KNOWLE

U-18 STOVER	v. Stoodley Knowle	Lost	14-3
	v. Torquay Grammar	Lost	6-4
U-16 STOVER	v. Trinity	Lost	13-1
	v. Torquay Grammar	Lost	11-0
	v. Cuthbert Mayne	Lost	6-0
U-14 STOVER	v. Cuthbert Mayne	Drew	2-2
	v. Audley Park	Lost	6-4
	v. Torquay Grammar	Lost	6-1
	v. South Dartmoor	Lost	3-1

NETBALL TEAMS

U-16

GK	R. Parker
GD	V. Hollinshead
WD	T. Robinson
C	L. Baker
WA	K. Green
GA	A. Arscott
GS	S. Dunkerley
Res:	W. Lean

U-14

K. Taylor
Z. Wallis
E. Davies
K. Hollinshead
D. Long
F. Bell
E. Antcliffe
G. Buckland

U-18 1st Netball Team XII

C. Lincoln
M. Corner
N. Gray
N. Senior
D. Newbury
L. Clarke
E. Wyness
K. Harvey
V. Rich
V. Hollinshead

First Year

GK	J. Lee
GD	A. Hawken
WD	S. Whatman
C	A. Moncaster
WA	N. Tucker
GA	G. Lee
GS	I. Gundry
Res:	H. Carew Gibbs
	C. Llewellyn

Second Year

V. Tar
K. Singleton
J. Fisk
E. Lewis
C. Graham
C. Graham
K. Hale
C. Whitaker
K. Taylor

Staff-room News

All of us on the staff wish Rachel Evans the very happiest of retirements, and are delighted that she still continues to come into the school on her frequent visits in numerous capacities! She is missed a great deal in the staff-room, not least by her four-legged friends! This year has also seen the retirement of Mr Roger Free from the I.T. department - Roger's good humour always cheered us all! His position this year has been filled by Mr Roger Preddis. In addition Mrs Walters - P.E. department, Mrs Vogel - Commercial Studies, Mrs Dyke - Keyboard Skills, and Mr Nutgens - R.E. have left us this year.

We welcome this year Miss Karen Murdoch, who has joined us as our new joint-Deputy head (administration) from St. Leonard's School, St. Andrew's.

We also welcome Mrs Barton and Mrs Stanley who have joined the Art department, Mrs Mulhall (Commercial Studies) and Mrs Sandy Martin (Religious Studies). Congratulations are also due to Jude and Mike Cranmer, who celebrated the birth of their daughter, Eleanor, on 21st August 1992 at Torbay Hospital. Mrs Cranmer will be re-joining the staff after half-term in February 1992.



Mr. Roger Free



Some members of the staff – Speech Day, 1991.

Stover Old Girls' Association

Committee Members

Chairman:	Elizabeth Langton (McIntyre) Vice-Chairman: Kate Howard (Rowe) Secretary: Anthea Morley-Smith Treasurer: Sally Lean (Gray)
Committee:	Rachel Evans Melian Kearney (Pappin) Bunty Scott (Jenner) Angela Read (Gummer)
School Representative:	Allison Wigman

Dear Old Girls,

This has been a busy year for the Association and we have achieved much. We have continued to provide items for the school, including a new piano stool for the Chamber Hall and a 'Base' tent for the Outdoor Pursuits Club - most useful for the Ten Tors weekend.

All of us were greatly saddened by the death of Mr Guntrip earlier this year. At the AGM it was unanimously decided that we should purchase a tree and seat in his memory; apparently the copper beech was his favourite so we will try to obtain a suitable specimen.

The most important event of the year must have been Rachel Evans' retirement at the end of the Summer Term. We are all sorry to see her go and at least it gave us the opportunity of showing how grateful we are and how much we appreciate all she has done for the school over the years. We had a tremendous response from Old Girls, raising well over £300, and with this we were able to buy a nest of tables for her newly decorated sitting room, together with a solid silver photo frame and some flowers. We have also commissioned a portrait photograph which we hope to hang in the front hall in the Library. The gifts were presented after the AGM and this was followed by a most delicious buffet lunch - a similar event has been requested for the next AGM.

I am afraid that this will be my last contribution as secretary of the SOGA - trying to juggle with the demands of a growing family, two jobs and the housework mean I have little spare time so I have stepped down and passed the 'boots' into the capable hands of Anthea Morley-Smith who has recently moved back down to Devon.

With best wishes

MELIAN KEARNEY

FUTURE DATE: AGM and Reunion - Sunday, 10th May, 1992



Letter from Henrietta Darell-Brown

Dear Mrs Lunel,
(Yes, I am still alive!)

Please excuse the scruffy appearance of this letter but at least you can tell I'm doing some hard work - I bet you never imagined me working as a labourer on a construction site!! Well it's not exactly like that but not far off. This is my second project site in an enchanting village in the depth of the jungle at the top of a mountain and we have been asked to build a typical tribal Bidayuh longhouse with the locals. When you think of a construction site you imagine - concrete, machinery, hideous scaffolding but here we work on the most exquisite scenic site, surrounded by an endless expansion of tropical rain forest, stretching for miles beneath. Occasional mountains rise up from the valleys their summits poke through the clouds, and it is a pleasure to climb the bamboo scaffolding, tied only by rattan (vines) and stare out over the wilderness below.

The villagers are so hospitable and invite us to their houses in the evenings - simple bamboo huts on stilts, with corrugated iron roofs, and swarms of chickens, children, dogs and cats wondering around. They are very keen on us drinking their local wine - Arrack, (a lethal substance made from rice). It can taste like white spirit, or if you are lucky it may resemble rough whiskey or brandy. I try to avoid it as much as possible!! The locals rather force it upon you.

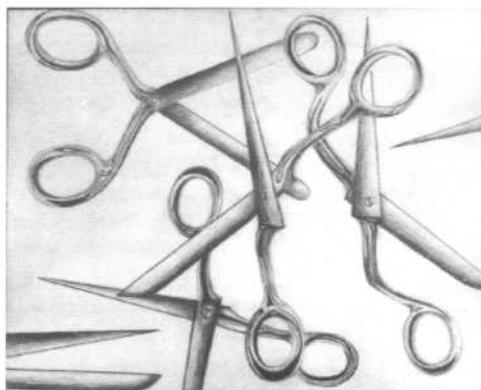
I had an extremely memorable morning, going to church here. I thought Stover Chapel was the smallest one I had ever been to - I am not so sure now. This is a Christian village with an Anglican Church and I was terribly impressed by the service. It was read in Bahasa Malay but the order of service had similarities to ours. We sang a few hymns in Malay, two being recognisable as "Hark the Herald Angels Sing" and "Praise to the Lord". Afterwards the "Guru", led a couple of us through the grave yard, explaining who was who. The church is a minute tin hut, and I was extremely moved by the whole atmosphere - thinking of everyone back in England, warmly clad in coats and scarves, wearing poppies on Remembrance Sunday, and here I am so remote from anywhere, surrounded by jungle in a Malaysian village Chapel.

Operation Raleigh is proving to be an extremely rewarding adventure, and having spent a year raising money and preparing myself for the expedition, I sometimes cannot believe I'm actually here in Borneo. It is blissful to fall asleep at night in a bamboo constructed shelter, listening to the humming and buzzing of wildlife and insects, the croaking of frogs, and listening to the drumming emanating from the surrounding houses.

We are on a very tight schedule to get this longhouse finished so we work eleven hour days shifting timber, digging holes for posts, carpentry, etc. - of course there are no electric tools!! I am producing muscles I never knew existed. The timber we are using is called Billian - and it does not even float -hence it is terribly heavy and awkward to move. I have one week left here before heading off on a three week jungle trek with various conservation surveys, such as species counts and turtle watches on the beaches. I wish you all, the pupils and staff a very Happy Christmas. Thank you for all your support and I will bring you photos in the New Year, including one of a 10" scorpion.

Best wishes,

HENRIETTA DARELL-BROWN



Marriages

Keri Cleave to John Jenner
Claire Tully to Jonathan Paice
Wendy Insole to Mark Manasco-Bassett
Jenny Hall to David Stone

May 1990
October 1990
February 1991
Summer 1991



Miss Victoria Wright's marriage to Clive Pearce, June 22, 1991 and bridesmaid Catherine Ravenscroft.



and Wendy Insole's marriage to Mark Marasco-Bassett., 23rd February, 1991



and bridesmaid Iona Stevenson

Births

Claire (Whitbread) and Ian Ethridge, a daughter, Natasha
Georgina (Berry) and Mark Thesbald, a daughter, Lucy

12th April 1991
June 1991

Old Girls' News

Mavis Nicholls (Pering) has moved back into the area and renewed her links with Stover. She now lives near Dulverton, spending much of her time taking part in dog obedience and agility competitions with her superb alsations.

Karin Shulze hopes to make a return visit to Stover soon. She is, at present, working for Sealink Stena Line at Folkestone Harbour. She really enjoys it even though it involves working outside in wet and windy weather at times!

Miss Jewill-Hill is a regular visitor, often driving all the way from Penzance and returning in one day. She has been travelling once more - to Jordan and Syria (just before the Gulf War) and then to the United States. When at home she keeps busy giving talks for the benefit of the Mousehole Wild Bird's Hospital and running courses for the Walkers' Educational Association.

Fay Tribble is working at Hurst Lodge, a performing Arts School near London. She teaches all the flute lessons and some recorder classes too. She has hopefully now recovered from a rather nasty motoring accident which meant operations on her arm and leg. We hope to see you soon - all in one piece.

Bridget Parson has recently returned from a world trip - hopefully we'll hear about it in the next magazine.

Sarah-Jayne Maxwell is also busy travelling - when last heard from she was somewhere in China or Tibet. After completing her 'A' Levels she was offered a place at Goldsmith's but decided she wanted 'time out'. Her main interest is people and her aim ultimately is to read Anthropology but at present she is getting some first hand experience of different ways of life. When not travelling she is based in San Francisco.

Kate Howard (Rowe) keeps in touch with many of her former schoolfriends. **Jean Bentley (Watson)** is still living in Dubai while Corinne Joy recently returned to Guernsey from Israel. **Carolyn Reilly (Matheson)** lives in Dulwich and keeps busy with daughter Katie who is coming up to school age. **Sue Smith (Evans)** has opened her own haberdashery shop - no doubt inspired initially by what she learnt from Rachel Evans!

Paula Wills has recently started a degree course in history at Swansea University after spending a year travelling to countries like Romania, Canada and South Africa. She keeps in touch with **Caroline Johnson** who is at City University in London reading Joint Honours in English and History.

Rosemary Jones and her husband, Roger, are still farming organically near Kingsbridge where they have a herd of pedigree Jersey cows. She says that this is proving very popular for farm walks and discussions. Her family are nearly all grown up - Philippa is Leisure Manager at a Golf and County Club/Hotel in Warwickshire, Carolyn has taken her Beauty Therapy finals last year and son Tim, is now at university. In her spare time Rosemary is a School Governor, Chairman of the local Theatrical Society, P.T.A. Committee member, WI member so she certainly keeps busy.

Sally Skinneid is still working in Plymouth as a Nursery Nurse, where she met up recently with **Irene Spence**. She regularly visits **Belinda Moyle** who is now living in Lambourn. In her spare time she watches Plymouth Argyle and visits the Theatre Royal.

Charlotte Winter wrote recently with news of herself and sister, **Emma**. She is at Oxford Polytechnic studying for a BA Honours Degree in Paediatric Nursing. Emma is living in London and working in Sainsbury's Head Office as a Buyer's Assistant in the Bakery buying department.

Lynne Browning (White) revisited Stover in the Summer for the occasion of Rachel Evans' retirement party. She is eternally grateful to Rachel for introducing her to dress-

making; she remembers that, as a pupil, they were only allowed to bring back 2 afternoon dresses to wear after school. There was one exception, however. They were allowed an extra pinafore dress and blouse or jumper if they had made it themselves at school – what an incentive! Cake decorating and singing are two other skills acquired while at Stover. She maintains regular contact with the other 2 members of her upper sixth group – Mary Anne Vaches (King) lives near Abingdon and besides teaching piano, has recently taken in sky-diving. Sandra Woolnez is teaching oboe in Oman for the Royal Oman Symphony Orchestra School.

Keri Jenner (Cleave) lives with her husband in Bristol. Both are studying to become teachers with John specialising in CDT while Keri concentrates on History.

Belinda Burgess graduated from the University of Buckingham earlier this year, with an Honours Degree in History, Politics and English Literature.

Lisa Hughes is also training to be a teacher – at Homerton College, Cambridge. When not studying she has been taking dancing lessons and now has a Bronze Latin medal, with Silver Latin and Bronze Ballroom medals soon to follow. All this is in preparation for a place in the Cambridge University Dance Team. Good luck, Lisa!

Final note: for any information/addresses of Old Girls, Anthea Morley-Smith can be contacted at: Howden House, Ashleigh, Tiverton, Devon.



Stover 6th Form, 1990-91



New Pupils

Spring Term January 1991

Phillippa Floyd-Walker
Jodie McVay

Summer Term April 1991

Davina Sim
Kei Ono

Autumn Term September 1991

Amel Alfulaj
Eve-Marie Arnold
Alexandra Bamford
Charlotte Betteridge
Tracey Bevan
Alexandra Bibby
Amelia Brown
Hannah Carew-Gibbs
Wai-Ki (Vicki) Chan
Martha Chester
Wing Man (Vivien) Chung
Joanna Cook
Clare Cooper
Lucy Crisp
Briony Gemmell
Anna Gill
Helena Guindo
Imogen Gundry
Nicola Harvey
Rachel Harvey
Amy Hawken
Sarah Knott
Charlotte Lacey
Chloe Lake
Georgina Lee
Charlotte Llewelyn
Rachael Millar
Tessa Miners

Amy Moncaster
Sophie Philip
Carli Poole
Victoria Poole
Erin Sheldon
Rebecca Short
Anna Storrs
Christina Taylor
Caroline Thomas
Natalie Tucker
Anna Udy
Katherine Vine
Catriona Ward
Emma West
Sarah West
Geraldine Wild
Victoria Williamson
Michelle Worthington

Spring Term January 1992

Caroline Grant
Ka Yun (Karin) Chan
Lucy Storrs

School Leavers

April 1990

Amanda Nelson
Claire Gilpin
Sarah Carnell

Victoria Field
Alexandra Lussman

July 1990

Anna Kozminski
Jenni Redstone
Emma Duckworth
Sarah Mulcrone
Annabel Hughes
Bryony Horne
Giselle Tullet
Charlotte Wade
Faith Tinley
Catherine Warne
Alexa Hunter
Hanna Pike
Sarah Morgan
Lucy Pratt
Karen Stephenson
Kelvina Chan

Emily Wing
Mayumi Sasaki
Louise Acres
Kerry Chapman
Selina Hague
Binta Hassan
Joanna Helme
Anna Jones
Elizabeth Kendall
Catriona Lane
Beverley Nicholas
Kyla Scougall
Binta Singhateh
Chloe Kilcoyne
Emma Cabeza de Vaga
Nida Al Fulajj

December 1990

Maria Fraile-Martin

Hannah Moon

March 1991

Alix Edwards
Jane Longrigg
Georgina Sandford

Pru Privett
Elizabeth White

July 1991

Jessica Chester
Claire Foster
Lowenna Fox
Victoria Paul
Sophie Porter
Kate Tope
Michelle Tsoi
Charlotte Tucker
Tamsin Varcoe
Jane Wyer
Fay Clarke
Alexandra Clyne
Luoise D'Aguliar
Alexandra Donkin
Leigh Dunkels
Sophie Herring
Eliza Hunter
Claire Morley
Lucy Rickett
Jemma Todd
Saidie Carlisle
Rachel Furneaux
Rachel Hill

Erica Sturdy
Helen Towell
Marina Martinez
Emily Wright
Emma Stead
Lucie Brewis
Gemma Caunter
Tamara Cutting
Lynne Jarvis
Rebecca Rice
Elizabeth Richards
Alison Rich
Sarah Shrimpton
Rosamund Shrimpton
Claire Trippier
Sarah Wakeham
Rosalind West
Allison Wigman
Kate Willcocks
Sofia Astorquia
Rosina Chung
Michelle Tucker
Victoria Trinick

School Leavers

July 1991 cont.

Rachel King
Kingkarn Laksanakarn
Jennie Medcraft
Corinne Moore
Beth Pascoe
Olivia Shambrook

Jane Abbott
Ana Martin
Gemma Aucock
Lucy Gray
Laura Monaghan

October 1991

Katherine Hawley

December 1991

Emma West
Camilla Mound
Carli Poole
Victoria Poole

February 1992

Charlotte Lacey
Jodie McVay

