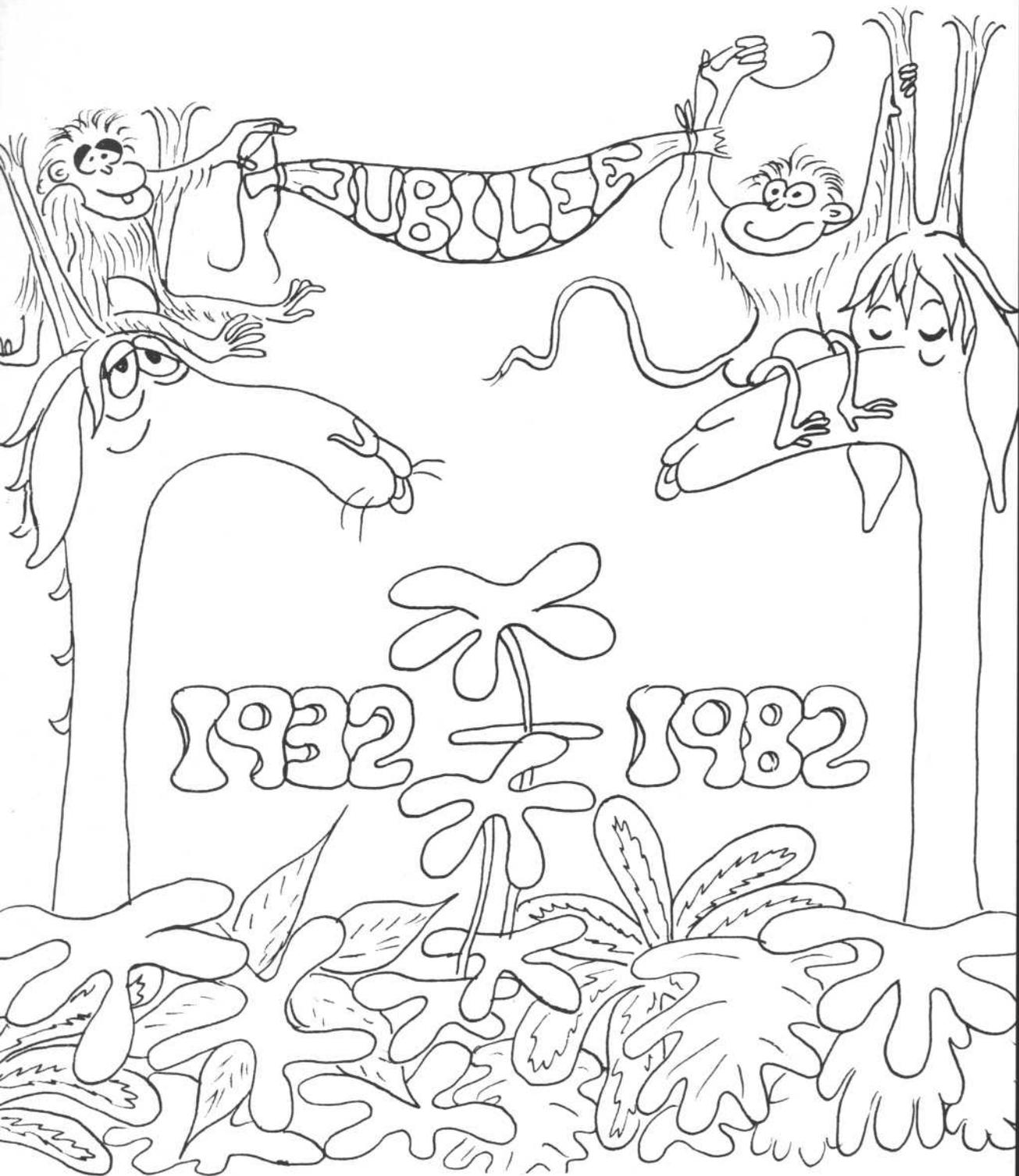


The  
Stopover  
School  
Magazine



*For this special Jubilee Edition of the Magazine, the cover was designed by Sarah Brackley and the frontispiece by Alex Bell.*

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## Headmistress's Foreword

Pupils returning to Stover this autumn found an octagonal scar on the lawn between Cedar Block and the Phyllis Dence Wing. Work on the Jubilee Hall, they then realised, had begun with the excavation of its foundations. There will be much more to be seen by the time this Magazine reaches its readers.

Sixth Formers, albeit greatly interested in this groundwork, were even more delighted by their new centre in Clock House where all Upper Sixth boarders and one or two of the Lower Sixth are now sleeping. Downstairs, on the Farm House side, a Common Room and Study have been established and decorated according to the Sixth Formers' own specifications. A further asset is the interconnecting kitchen which enables Sixth Formers not merely to enjoy the hot drinks and toast to which they have long been accustomed but to cook adventurous weekend meals and entertain guests with pride.

Mrs. Cundy-Cooper has joined the Staff as House Mistress to the boarders in Clock House and is also teaching some Physical Science and Mathematics. Together with her we welcomed this term Mrs. Berry as Elocution teacher in succession to Miss Bright who retired from teaching Elocution at Stover last summer and whom many pupils, from the first to the most recent, will recall her tuition with gratitude. Earlier, last January, Mrs. Howitt came to Stover in place of Mrs. Maurer who had found it impossible to combine teaching with the care of a small child. Mrs. Howitt's success in taking over Mathematics classes in mid-stream was such as speedily to win admiration.

Miss Bright insisted that she had lost count of the years during which she had been teaching at Stover. Another long-serving member of the Staff, this time on the domestic side, left in July, confessing to some vagueness as to the year of her arrival: this was Mrs. Leighton—known to many as May—to whom we give our most sincere thanks and best wishes for a happy retirement. (I am especially indebted to May because she did the housework at Hunter's Lodge and petted my spoiled and demanding Siamese cat while I was in school!)

Staff and pupils mourned the death of Mr. Earl last spring and will hold him in affectionate remembrance. All too soon afterwards came news of Miss Lidgate's death. Miss Lidgate retired several years before I came to Stover, so I cannot claim the closeness to her which I had with Mr. Earl as a colleague, but, through her kindness to me at our many meetings, I am privileged to have enjoyed her friendly support and shrewd advice.

Miss Lidgate and Mr. Earl were ever eager, after retirement, to hear news of Stover and rejoiced in its successes. Mr. Earl was especially happy that Anne Glasscock, whom he had been teaching during the first year of her Advanced Level course, gained a place at Girton to read Geography in the Cambridge Entrance examination of November 1980 (this place being dependent merely upon predictable Advanced Level passes which she has since secured). Anne was only sixteen when she gained her Girton place and cannot therefore go up to Cambridge until the autumn of 1982 but is using her interim year constructively. We are proud of her success and congratulate Anne and her teachers.

Academic results, in general, have been pleasing. If Advanced Level grades last summer were disappointing, this appears to have reflected a nationwide pattern, and Ordinary Level achievement was the best yet, for English successes, which included many early entries, soared to fresh heights, while Mathematics, long considered a weak subject here, came into its own; of twenty-three Fifth Form candidates, eighteen gained grade A, B or C in Ordinary Level Mathematics.

Stover approaches its Half-Centenary with optimism.

C.A. SMITH  
September, 1981

# In Memoriam

## MR. EARL

The death of Mr. Earl in March 1981 brought much sadness to Stover. Although his serious illness the previous summer had compelled his resignation, he had made, it seemed, a good recovery and had visited us quite often to support school events or just to chat with Staff and pupils. We had hoped to enjoy his visits for a long time to come.

Mr. Earl joined the Stover staff in January 1970. I had arrived only the previous September, so his was my very first staff appointment, and I could not have made a better choice.

The Geography department, in its present form, is Mr. Earl's creation, as is the excellently equipped Geography room: his plans were always so well prepared, and his case for development so cogently argued, as to gain instant approval from the Governors. Also, of course, he consistently delivered the goods in terms of examination successes gained by his pupils, from 'Oxbridge' high-flyers to girls of quite limited ability for whom grade C at Ordinary Level constituted a triumph. It was characteristic of Mr. Earl that he showed as much concern for the weakest as for the cleverest of his pupils and that he rejoiced as much in the modest achievements of the former as in the high achievements of the latter. Furthermore, Mr. Earl's sights were always set upon the future: on his own initiative he transferred the headship of the Geography department to Mrs. Gardner in order that she might revise the curriculum on up-to-date lines (for which task, as he rightly observed, no one was better qualified).

Mr. Earl was a marvellous teacher, as all his pupils can attest, but it is as much for his personal qualities as for his academic distinction that all at Stover, Staff and girls alike, will remember him with gratitude and with deep affection. He was invariably kind, cheerful and generous, his flawless courtesy conferred dignity upon every aspect of school life and his sense of humour — expressed so often in clever puns — dispelled all tension and brightened all our days.

C.A. SMITH



*At the end of the Autumn Term a tree was planted and dedicated to the memory of Mr. Earl. The Bishop said the words of dedication and Mrs. Earl helped to plant it. Miss Smith, Mrs Gardner and Tessa Shillabeer also assisted, as representatives of the Staff and school.*

## MISS LIDGATE

The sudden death of Miss Ethel Maud Lidgate while on holiday last May, was a great shock and leaves a gap which cannot be filled. The many loving tributes in letters from Old Girls and the attendance of many at her funeral in Exeter all testify to the love and high esteem in which she was held.

Writing a brief account of her years at Stover, Miss Dence says:- 'Miss Ethel Lidgate joined us in 1936 and from the first proved herself a fine teacher, a very able second mistress and the best colleague I could have hoped for. Over the years, her devotion to the School and her generous interpretation of what constituted her duty, were an example to us all. A great sense of humour and a generous and kindly disposition helped to endear her to us all. To this must be added her wonderful qualities as a personal friend over many years. By the time she retired in 1966, she had been at Stover for 30 years'.

Miss Hill writes:- 'As Vice-Principal, House Mistress, and teacher of History and Latin to university entrance standard, Miss Lidgate set her impression on every part of school life and carried a work-load impossible to anyone lacking her speed and energy. A most gifted teacher, a wonderful organiser, a wise counsellor and outspoken critic—it was her character that was the greatest asset to the School. She scorned anything shoddy or second-rate, rejoiced in the beauty, variety and humour of life and inspired generations of staff and girls by her example. It is sad that she did not live to see the Jubilee of the School to which she gave so much. Her ashes now lie in the churchyard at Teigngrace where she worshipped for so long. May she never be forgotten at Stover'.

## Governors

Since the last Magazine was published, two of the longest-serving members of the Governing Body have resigned.

One of these, Miss Mary Jerred, became a Stover Governor shortly after her retirement as Head Mistress of the Godolphin School, Salisbury, and remained a Governor for 20 years (1961–1981); for a substantial time, she was Vice-Chairman of the Governors and a member of the Finance Committee.

The other, Mrs. Milnes, was a Governor for 22 years (1959–1981). Her association with Stover, however, dated back to the School's foundation when, as Miss Olive Waterman, she had been assistant to Miss Joan Dence (Mrs. Key)—and thereafter to Miss Phyllis Dence—until she left to be married in 1938; during this time she had taught History, established Guides and organised many expeditions and camps. Mrs. Milnes' daughter, Alison, was a pupil at Stover (1958–1964).

Besides many other gifts, Miss Jerred and Mrs. Milnes brought to their work as Governors an appreciation of educational values and priorities and an understanding of the problems of school organisation such as, I think, former teachers alone possess. Likewise, they displayed invariably the qualities of patience, tolerance and humour which distinguish all good teachers, practising or retired. Their interest in Stover remains undiminished, so those who know them may look forward to their presence on important School occasions in the future; certainly they will come if they can.

Stover's debt of gratitude to Miss Jerred and Mrs. Milnes is great, as is my own for their unfailing kindness to me and for the advice and support which they have given me during the dozen years of my headship here.

C.A. SMITH

## Examination Results

### Subject Code

English Language: **El**; English Literature: **Et**; Religious Studies: **Rs**; History: **Hy**; Geography: **Gy**; Classics in Translation: **Cs**; Latin: **Ln**; French: **Fr**; German: **Gn**; Mathematics: **Ma**; Physics: **Ph**; Chemistry: **Ch**; Biology: **By**; Art: **At**; Music: **Mu**; Needlework: **Nk**; Cookery: **Cy**; Typewriting: **Ty**; Home Economics: **He**.

### ADVANCED LEVEL

Jane Allsopp	Ma D, Pure Ma O, By O, Ch C
Sarah Bruce	Et O, Mu E
Jane Evans	Et O, At E
Anne Glasscock	Fr E, Gy E, Ma E
Susanna Harris	Et C, Hy E
Louise Jones	At O, Et O, Gy O
Caroline Presscott	Gy O, He O
Noraini Salleh	Ma E
Catherine Browne	Et O, He O
Roxanne Irani	By O
Heidi White	Et B, Hy E

## ORDINARY LEVEL & C.S.E.

*(Ordinary Level grades are indicated by a letter; C.S.E. grades by a number)*

### FORM 5

<b>Victoria Armstrong</b>	El A, Et A, Rs B, Gy A, Ln D, Fr C, Gn C, Ma 2, By B, At C, Cs B
<b>Serena Barlow</b>	El D, Rs B, Hy C, Gy E, Fr 2, Ma 4, Cy B, Cs B,
<b>Elizabeth Bennett</b>	El A, Et B, Hy B, Gy C, Fr C, Ma B, Ph C, Ch D, By B
<b>Mary Burton</b>	El C, Et C, Rs C, Gy C, Ma B, By C, At B
<b>Sharon Carne</b>	El B, Et B, Rs B, Hy C, Gy C, Fr 3, Ma 2, Cs B
<b>Sarah Caswell</b>	El C, Et C, Rs C, Hy E, Gy D, Ma 4, By E, At C, Cy C
<b>Amelia Clarke</b>	El B, Et B, Rs B, Hy B, Gy A, Fr D, Ma C, By B, Cs C
<b>Gail Cooke</b>	El B, Et B, Hy C, Gy C, Fr C/1, Gn D, Ma 1, By C
<b>Pamela Crann</b>	El A, Et B, Hy C, Gy B, Fr C, Ma A, Ph A, Ch B, By B
<b>Amanda Cuming</b>	El C, Et C, Rs D, Fr 3, Ma 4, At E, Cy D
<b>Julia Dalby</b>	El D, Gy E, Ma C, Cy C
<b>Elizabeth Dickens</b>	El C, Et B, Gy B, Ma 3, By C, Nk C, Cy B
<b>Clare Dracup</b>	El C, Et B, Rs B, Hy C, Gy D, Fr 2, Ma E/2, By D
<b>Nicola Green</b>	El B, Et C, Hy C, Gy C, Fr 2, Ma 3, By E, Mu E
<b>Helen Grover</b>	El B, Et B, Hy B, Gy B, Fr C, Gn C, Ma C, By B, Cy B
<b>Susannah Hines</b>	El A, Et A, Rs A, Ln A, Fr B, Ma A, By A, At B
<b>Sarah Ireland</b>	El C, Et B, Hy C, Gy B, Fr E/1, Ma C/1, By B, Nk B, Cy B
<b>Susan Isaac</b>	El C, Et C, Rs B, Gy C, Fr 1, Ma C, By D
<b>Sarah James</b>	El C, Et A, Gy C, Fr E, Ma C, Ch 3, By C
<b>Fay Lawrence</b>	El C, Et D, Gy E, Ma C/3, By E, At C, Cy C
<b>Ceri Lloyd Edwards</b>	El B, Et B, Hy D, Gy B, Fr C, Gn D, Ma E/4, By D, Cs C
<b>Annabelle McKenzie</b>	El B, Et C, Gy A, Fr C, Ma C/2, By B, At B, Nk B, Cy B
<b>Natalie Mills</b>	El E, Et C, Rs B, Hy E, Gy D, Ma 4, By E, Cs C
<b>Meryl Morgan</b>	El B, Et B, Hy D, Ma D, By D, Cy D
<b>Kirstin Neilson</b>	El C, Et D, Fr 2, Ma 4, Mu E
<b>Caroline Newcombe</b>	El C, Et D, Gy B, Ma C, Ph E, By C, At B, Cs C
<b>Fiona Niven</b>	El C, Et B, Rs D, Gy C, Fr 2, Ma C, By C, Cy C
<b>Ann Orford</b>	El C, Et C, Gy B, Fr B, Gn C, Ma B, By B, Nk B
<b>Caroline Parish</b>	El D, Et B, Rs B, Hy D, Gy B, Ma 4, By D, At C, Cy B
<b>Tannaz Peykan</b>	El C, Et C, Hy D, Fr 1, Ma 3, Persian A
<b>Jane Rigby</b>	El C, Et C, Hy C, Gy B, Fr D, Ma C, By C, Cy D
<b>Andrea Roughley</b>	El D, Gy E, Ma 4, At D, Cy E
<b>Phyllis Sacklyn</b>	El C, Et B, Rs B, Hy B, Gy B, Fr B, Ma A
<b>Jennie Shillabeer</b>	El C, Et C, Rs E, Fr 3, Arith 4, At C
<b>Tessa Smith</b>	El C, Et D, Hy D, Ma C/1, Ph E, Ch 2, By C, At D, Cs E
<b>Stacy Tan</b>	Et B, Gy C, Ma B, Ph C, By B, At B, Malay D
<b>Sarah Trinick</b>	El C, Et B, Rs B, Hy C, Gy A, Ma C/1, Ch 2, By B, At C
<b>Maretta White</b>	El C, Hy E, Fr 4, Ma E/3, By E, At E
<b>Elizabeth Williams</b>	El C, Et C, Rs E, Hy E, Fr 3, Ma 4, At D, Cy D
<b>Sarah Wingfield</b>	El B, Et C, Rs D, Hy E, Ma 2, By C, At D, Nk B

#### EARLY ENTRIES FROM FORM 4

Jane Daymond	El B
Emma Foreman	El B
Emma Harvey	El B
Sarah Hatton	El A
Jacqueline Hirst	El C
Elizabeth Johnson- King	El B
Rosanna MacGregor- Morris	El B
Anthea Morley- Smith	El D
Sarvnaz Peykan	Persian A
Emma Rowe	Dutch C
Katherine Rowland	El A
Kathleen Sacklyn	El C, Chinese B
Camilla Steen	Swedish A
Kathryn Tomkins	El B
Julia Weston	El B
Claire Whitbread	El B
Vanda Woolcock	El B

#### SUPPLEMENTARY SUBJECTS FROM FORM 6

Catherine Browne	Ma 4, Ty 2, By C
Penelope Dickens	Ma C/2
Mary Donaldson	El D, Et D, Rs B, Hy D
Alison Fleming	Ma 4, Rs D, Mu C
Rebecca Francis	Fr 1, Ma E/2, Hy E, Gy B, By E
Athene Halloran	El B, Hy D
Corrine Hellings	Ma 3, Hy C
Joanne Hurley	Add. Ma B
Judith Martin	Fr D, Gn D, Gy C, Ma C, By C
Deborah Medley	Ma C, Cy C
Laura Morgan	Ma C
Helen Mott	Ma C
Sarah Niven	Ma 4, El E, Gy C, Hy D, Cy C
Caroline Presscott	Ty 2
Diane Rolls	Ma 4, Rs D, Gy C
Tessa Shillabeer	Ma E
Hannah Tainsh	El C, Ma C
Heidi White	Ma 2, Ty 1
Karen Woodcock	Et C, Gy C, Ma E, By D

## COMMERCIAL STUDIES

### DECEMBER 1980

Josephine Campbell  
Heidi White

Advanced Pitman Typing—First Class—Pass  
Intermediate Pitman Typing—First Class—Pass

### MARCH 1981

Penelope Dickens  
Deborah Medley  
Laura Morgan  
Helen Mott  
Sarah Niven  
Diane Rolls  
Aderojl Sijuade  
Hannah Tainsh  
Karen Woodcock

Elementary Typing  
Elementary Typing

### JULY 1981

Kate Brown  
Laura Morgan  
Sarah Niven  
Caroline Prescott  
Karen Woodcock

Intermediate Typing  
Intermediate Typing  
Intermediate Typing  
Intermediate Typing  
Intermediate Typing

## Speech Day 1981—Awards & Prizes

Supplementary 'O' Level Subjects & other Certificates gained in the Sixth Form, including those of the Pitman Examination Institute for Shorthand and Typewriting

Catherine Brown  
Anne Glasscock  
Sally Cliff  
Patricia Cardale  
Joanna Campbell

'O' Level Biology & Pitman Elementary Typewriting  
Additional Mathematics  
Use of English  
'O' Level Classics  
C.S.E. Typewriting Grade 1; Pitman Typewriting  
Elementary, Intermediate & Advanced—First Class;  
Shorthand at 80 & 100 w.p.m.

Rosemary Higgot

'O' Level Classics & Biology; C.S.E. Typewriting Grade 1; Pitman Typewriting, Elementary & Intermediate—First Class

Louise Jones  
Lilias Saqui

'O' Level Classics & Pitman Elementary Typewriting  
Pitman Intermediate Typewriting—First Class;  
Shorthand at 50 w.p.m.; C.S.E. Typewriting Grade 1  
& Intermediate

Heidi White

'O' Level History & Classics; Pitman Elementary  
Typewriting & Intermediate—First Class

*The following girls have also been awarded Pitman Elementary Typewriting Certificates:*

Roxanne Irani and Caroline Prescott

## FORM AND PROGRESS PRIZES

Form 1W	Form Prize	Kim Mills Sally Churchward
	1D Progress Prize	Elizabeth Sobanjo
	2P Form Prize	Sarah Harvey Helen Downing Sophie Taylor
	2B Progress Prize	Joanna Adusai
	Form Prize	Kim Maddever
	Progress Prize	Susanna Knowles
	3S Form Prize	Nazanin Vassegh-Mafi Samantha Andrew Vanessa Medley
	3D Progress Prize	Athena Cox
	Form Prize	Nina West
	Progress Prize	Bridget Peirson
	4B Form Prize	Sarah Hatton Roseanne MacGregor-Morris
	Progress Prize	Vanda Woolcock
	4D Progress Prize	Carol Lowe

## SUBJECT PRIZES

Religious Knowledge <i>(presented by Miss Dence)</i>	Susannah Hines
Latin <i>(presented by Miss Hill)</i>	Susannah Hines
Biology	Susannah Hines
English	Susannah Harris
Mathematics	Jane Allsopp Pamela Crann
Geography	Anne Glasscock
Chemistry	Kathleen Sacklyn
Home Economics	Caroline Prescott
Music	Sarah Bruce
<i>Senior</i>	Sally Roberts
<i>Junior</i>	Anne Orford
Needlework	Nina West
<i>Senior</i>	Jane Evans
<i>Junior</i>	Julia Gibbins
Art	Louise Jones
<i>Senior</i>	Laura Morgan
<i>Junior</i>	Kate Tremlett
Drama	
Commercial Studies	
Elocution	

## PHYSICAL EDUCATION AWARDS

### LIFE SAVING AWARDS

Advanced Resuscitation Certificates of the Royal Life Saving Society are awarded to Deborah Medley and Karen Woodcock who has also gained her Preliminary Advanced Teacher's Certificate.

### TORBAY LEAGUE NETBALL CUP (*Teignbridge Area*)

Retained for the second year—team unbeaten

Captain—Amelia Clarke

### SCHOOL CROSS COUNTRY CHAMPIONSHIPS

Junior

Athena Cox

Intermediate

Sian Hughes

Senior

Joanne Hurley, who captained the school senior cross country team to victory in the Inter Schools Championship and was selected to run for Devon.

### TENNIS

Junior

Julia Weston

Elizabeth Kyle

Junior Doubles

Julia Weston

Katherine Knowles

Senior Doubles

Elizabeth Dickens

Serena Barlow

### HARVEY CUP FOR SPORT

Joanne Hurley

### SANDHURST CUP FOR SERVICE TO THE SCHOOL

Louise Jones

### PARTRIDGE CUP

(*Sportsgirl of the Year*)

Kate Brown

Her sports achievements include: 1st XII Lacrosse colours—she was invited to the final Junior West trials. 1st VII Netball. 1st IX Rounders. 1980 1st VI Tennis. Member of the Senior Cross Country Team. On leaving Stover, Kate hopes to train as a P.E. teacher and has been offered places at Bedford and Nonnington Colleges of Physical Education.

## HEAD GIRL'S PRIZE

Kate Brown

Also supplementary 'O' Level Certificate in Biology and the Pitman Examination Institute Elementary Typewriting Certificate.

# New Entrants

## APRIL 1981

Sophia Robinson

Caroline Anne Green

## JUNE 1981

Lucinda Davies

## SEPTEMBER 1981

Jane Andrews  
Alexandra Bell  
Lara Booth  
Fleur Brimacombe  
Tara Clifford  
Clare Endacott  
Paula Farthing  
Emma Fordham  
Eleonor Household  
Alice Ireland  
Clare Llewlyn  
Joele Money  
Penelope Murray  
Caroline Ntim  
Georgina Pope  
Verity Walker

Jane Barker  
Nicola Bailey  
Anna Bradfield  
Lucie Brenner  
Charlotte Easterling  
Candice Farmer  
Gail Fello  
Nicola Gibbins  
Maria Hutchings  
Katrina Jones  
Sarah Jayne Maxwell  
Angela Moore  
Susie Parker  
Wendy Smith  
Clare Wilson  
Caroline Wills

# Leavers

## DECEMBER 1980

Mary Donaldson  
Susie Cummings

Judith Martin

## MARCH 1981

Joanna Holt-Wilson  
Alice Dunhill

Marina Tosh

## JULY 1981

### Upper VI

Jane Allsopp  
Sarah Bruce  
Jane Evans  
Susanna Harris  
Louise Jones  
Noraini Salleh

Kate Browne (*Head Girl*)  
Patricia Cardale  
Anne Glasscock  
Roxanne Irani  
Caroline Prescott  
Heidi White

### Lower VI

Athene Halloran  
Sarah Niven

Mui-fung Chao 'Tinnie'  
Karen Woodcock

### VG

Serena Barlow  
Amelia Clarke  
Clare Dracup  
Sarah Ireland  
Sarah James  
Annabelle McKenzie  
Jane Rigby

Sharon Vans Colina  
Gail Cooke  
Susannah Hines  
Susan Isaac  
Ceri Lloyd Edwards  
Ann Orford  
Sarah Wingfield

VY	Sarah Caswell Julia Dalby Fay Lawrence Kirstin Neilson Andrea Roughley	Amanda Cuming Nicola Green Meryl Morgan Tannaz Peykan Maretta White
IIIS	Shelley Ann Asten	
IIB	Michelle Mills Nazanin Vassegh Mafi	Julia Cleeland Susanna Knowles
ID	Gizela Rashidi	

## School Officers 1980—1981

<i>Head Girl:</i>	Kate Brown
<i>Deputy Head Girl:</i>	Louise Jones
<i>Games Captain:</i>	Joanne Hurley
<i>House Captains:</i>	
Queen Elizabeth	Louise Jones
Queen Mary	Caroline Prescott
Queen Victoria	Heidi White
<i>Vice House Captains:</i>	
Queen Elizabeth	Patricia Cardale
Queen Mary	Roxanne Irani
Queen Victoria	Jane Evans
<i>House Games Captains:</i>	
Queen Elizabeth	Clare Dracup
Queen Mary	Kate Brown
Queen Victoria	Joanne Hurley
<i>Prefects:</i>	Kate Brown, Sarah Bruce, Patricia Cardale, Penny Dickens, Anne Glasscock, Corinne Hellings, Joanne Hurley, Roxanne Irani, Louise Jones, Laura Morgan, Sarah Niven, Caroline Prescott, Tessa Shillabeer, Heidi White, Karen Woodcock
<i>Chapel Representative:</i>	Penny Dickens
<i>Charity Representatives:</i>	Diane Rolls & Hannah Tainsh
<i>Librarian:</i>	Anne Glasscock

## Gifts to the School

(not including Jubilee Appeal Donations)

It is with great pleasure that the following kind gifts were received:—

<b>Larousse Encyclopedia "Animal Life"</b>	Jane Allsopp and Noraini Salleh
<b>Engraved Malay Clock</b>	Noraini Salleh
<b>A silver dish to be awarded to the person contributing most to school drama.</b>	Louise Jones
<b>Shield for Open Butterfly</b>	Karen Woodcock
<b>Music Cups</b>	Sarah Bruce and Patricia Cardale
<b>Shield for the best Lacrosse beginner</b>	Kate Browne
<b>Vaulting box, trampett and landing mat.</b>	Mr. and Mrs. Jameson

## Music Report

### September 1980/July 1981

This year, again, there have been few changes in the Music Department—two in Staff and one in accommodation. After four years at Stover, Miss Bowyer left us in July having decided that it was time to move to gain further experience. We thank her for what she has done for the School and wish her happiness in her new school. Miss Dore has joined the ranks of visiting music Staff to teach junior piano pupils, flute and clarinet.

It was with mixed feelings that the Music Department reluctantly agreed that "Playford" should be on temporary loan to form the base for the Jubilee Appeal's office. It is not that we do not support the Jubilee Appeal—far from it—but with over eighty individual music lessons to be fitted in each week the loss of a teaching room is a major item.

The Department has continued to have many, and varied, activities and this year we have ventured further afield, as will be reported later, as well as continuing to enter pupils for the Associated Board examinations each term.

The Junior Choir again visited Wolborough Hospital at the end of the Christmas term to sing carols as the elderly patients do enjoy being entertained by young people.

Everyone much enjoyed Miss Dence's visit on the last Saturday afternoon of the Autumn Term for community carol singing in the entrance hall. This has become a welcome tradition and we hope it may continue for a long while yet. The annual Carol Service took place at Teigngrace on the last Sunday afternoon and again it was more strongly biased to Advent. Perhaps one year we shall end the term sufficiently near Christmas to be able to have a real Christmas Carol Service! The end-of-term entertainment this year took the form of a Miscellany of Christmas Music and Readings at St. Mary's, Abbotsbury. The music was provided by the First, Second, Third and Fourth Years and the Junior and Senior Choirs: and the readings by D. Humphries, H. Heron Watson, K. Mills, S-J Zimmerman, T. Woodhouse, C. Vere, J. Goaman, K. Murray, A. Morley Smith, A. Clarke, P. Sacklyn and T. Shillabeer. The Church is in a beautiful setting, but in spite of having the heating turned on, everyone froze steadily from the feet upwards!

The Senior Choir visited St. Peter's Church, Torquay on Advent Sunday and performed "The Promised Land", a cantata by Gwyn Arch. The solo was sung by Alison Fleming. On March 1st, St. David's Day, they visited Landscope Church to sing Even-song.

#### Devon and Exeter Festival

At the 54th Devon and Exeter Festival in March, the School was represented in many classes—the first time for many years. In previous years, it has frequently fallen during holiday time. All those entered were awarded certificates of merit: in the following classes:-

Bach 13 years and under:	Emma Drake
Bach Open (any age):	Sarah Bruce (also placed 3rd)
Intermediate Flute:	Sally Roberts
Beginner Clarinet:	Charlotte Vere
Elementary Clarinet:	Samantha Ellis
Girls' Solo Singing 13 & 14 years:	Sally-Anne Hirst
	Lynn Evans
School Choir Under 13:	1st Year singing class
Girls' Choir Under 19:	Senior Choir (also placed 3rd)
Madrigals Under 19:	Senior Choir (also placed 2nd)

## **Torbay & South West of England Festival**

At the 41st annual festival held at Paignton, we also entered with some pleasing successes:

Instrumental Trio 13 years & over: The Stover Trio was placed 1st:  
J. Van Hals Trio in E flat played by: Sarah Bruce violin  
Tessa Shillabeer clarinet  
Sally Roberts piano  
Wind Instruments 13 years & over: Alison Fleming flute  
Bach Open: Sarah Bruce was placed 1st and awarded  
the Evan Peel Cup.

## **N.A.D.S.A.**

In September, the Newton Abbot and District Society of the Arts presented a concert by the class winners in their Young Musician Competition for the Summer Festival. Stover was represented by Sally Roberts (flute), Sarah Bruce (violin) and the Stover Trio, consisting of Jane Allsopp (piano), Sarah Bruce (violin) and Tessa Shillabeer (clarinet).

## **National Youth Orchestra of Great Britain**

Sally Roberts was called to London to play her flute in an audition for this orchestra. As she had only just reached the lowest acceptable age she was asked to go again in two years time.

## **National Chamber Music Competition for Schools**

During January, in order to promote chamber music in schools, this competition was launched nationally with preliminary rounds held in five regions around the country and the semi-finals and finals to be held in London. Stover was represented in the South West region by Noraini Salleh (piano), Sarah Bruce (violin) and Tessa Shillabeer (clarinet) playing the J. Van Hals Trio in E flat. There were over sixty chamber groups from the South West competing in Bristol, and well over two hundred competing nationwide, though we did not win through to the semi-finals, all players agreed that it was very good experience both playing and hearing other groups in action.

## **Patronal Festival of Teigngrace Church**

To celebrate the Patronal Festival and also to take the opportunity to say goodbye to the Rector, a social evening was held in Teigngrace village schoolroom. There was supper followed by an entertainment. We were most ably entertained by Sally-Anne Hirst, Alison Fleming, Anthea Morley-Smith and Vanda Woolcock singing songs with guitar accompaniment, and two guitar solos by Sally-Anne Hirst. It was much appreciated by the audience.

## **75th Anniversary of S. Mary's Abbotsbury**

This year saw the 75th anniversary of the consecration of this church. It was marked by a flower festival, a grand concert on Saturday 27th June and a Civic Service on Sunday 28th June. A. Fleming, P. Dickens, S. Hines, A. Morley-Smith, V. Woolcock, T. Scourse, S. Black, L. Evans and S-A. Hirst took part in both events joining with the Teign Choral Society to sing Mendelssohn's *'Hymn of Praise'* and Stanford's *'Te Deum'*. To several, processing round the church at the beginning and the end of the service was quite a new experience.

## **Dartmouth**

Unfortunately, the Christmas concert was well after the end of term both at Christmas and also in the spring. We hope that next year we shall be more fortunate.

## **Bournemouth Symphony Orchestra Concerts**

We have again this year taken a small number of season tickets for the Bournemouth Orchestra concerts held in the Great Hall of Exeter University. We are lucky to have the opportunity to hear such fine playing in the South West.

### Music Pupil's Concerts

On Thursday 9th July a pupils' concert was held in the Library and parents and friends were invited to attend. As on previous occasions the performers were drawn from all age groups and stages of achievement.

The Orchestra opened the programme by performing four pieces. This was their first appearance after a space of two years and we hope that they will not wait so long before their next appearance!

Piano solos were played by J. Gibbins, E. Westbury Clarke, M. Ashworth, W. Bennett, C. Trinick and S. Bruce.

Violin solos and duets were played by S. Hughes, P. Swainson and S. Bruce; viola solo by S. Robinson; flute solos played by S. Cullimore, K. Schulze, S. Roberts, F. Tribble, L. Eastment and A. Fleming; clarinet solos played by H. Heron Watson, C. Vere and S. Ellis; cello solo played by S. Bruce; guitar solos played by W. Bennett, S. Swainson and S-A. Hirst.

The concert ended with the Stover Trio playing the Van Hals Trio.

### Senior Choir

P. Dickens	S. Bruce	V. Woolcock
A. Fleming	P. Cardale	S. Hatton
S. Hines	H. Grover	E. Bennett
T. Scourse	S. Wingfield	A. Morley-Smith
D. Pooley	G. Cooke	S-A. Hirst
	L. Evans	

### Orchestra

Violins	S. Bruce (leader), L. Allison, S. Hughes, P. Swainson and J. Daymond
Viola	S. Robinson
Flutes	A. Fleming, S. Roberts, H. Grover, S. Pollock, K. Schulze, C. Widdicome, L. Eastment and L. Thomson
Clarinets	T. Shillabeer, S. Ellis and C. Vere
Percussion	J. Weston and A. Morley-Smith
Piano	J. Allsopp and S. Roberts

### Associated Board of Music Examination Results

#### Theory

Grade 4	M. Ashworth and C. Riley
Grade 5	H. Grover, N. Green, K. Neilsen and M. Ashworth

#### Practical

Grade 1	Piano	W. Bennett, T. Woodhouse, S. Swainson, E. Rowland (merit) and J. Hine (merit)
Grade 2	Piano	C. Trinick
	Violin	L. Allison and P. Swainson
Grade 3	Flute	N. West, L. Thomson, S. Plowright-Taylor, K. Schulze, S. Cullimore, C. Widdicome (merit), S. Pollock (merit)

Grade 4	Flute	A. Clarke, E. Drake, N. West, L. Eastment (merit)
Grade 5	Piano	M. Ashworth and N. Green
	Flute	A. Clarke and K. Neilsen (merit)
	Violin	S. Hughes
Grade 6	Piano	J. Allsopp (merit)
	Flute	H. Grover
Grade 7	Piano	N. Salleh (merit)
Grade 8	Violin	S. Bruce (merit)
	Flute	A. Fleming (merit)

## Hard Times

When you're feeling depressed and things seem to be rough,  
 Just remember the days that were *really* tough,  
 When you sat in the Music Room, pencil in hand,  
 Exploring the mysteries of Music Land,  
 Full of composers with strange-sounding names,  
 (Why weren't they called simply John, Peter or James?)  
 Like Mendelssohn, Dvorak, Mussorgsky and Grieg.  
 Now how do you spell them?  
 There must be a league  
 To make things as awkward as awkward can be.  
 As for the piano—where *is* Middle C?  
 Here's a note called a minim—  
 That's worth 2, I know,  
 But a crotchet with dots—  
 Now how does that go?  
 For scales—Tone Tone Semi-tone—now what comes after that?  
 Just how do I know if it's sharp or it's flat?  
 A question on Handel (he lived in the Strand?)  
 J.S. Bach came to town (did he play in a band?).  
*Oh Goodness!* I'm now in a terrible Tizz,  
 But for *making your mind up*, there's always Buck's Fizz.  
 Hot Chocolate, Stevie Wonder, Adam Ant, Three Degrees,  
 In questions on these I never would freeze.  
 So why not ask questions on *Top of the Pops* ?  
 Then my music exam wouldn't be one of the flops.

Anon y Musician

## Physical Education

This was a season full of hope and enthusiasm. Despite some weak teams in the lower school, we managed to keep our heads above water. In the Sixth Form we had the best group of games players that we had had for at least ten years. We had lost a number of talented players from the Fifth Form but had the new experience of gaining two good players from elsewhere.

In lacrosse, we practised hard and played hard and travelled hundreds of miles to do so. Most of the season we were able to field two good senior teams, but the 1st XII stole the glory. In the South West Schools Tournament at Westonbirt, we needed only to draw to win the shield. *We lost* to St. Bartholemews, Newbury! What a disappointment: we went on, however, to beat in friendly matches, Howell's School, Cardiff, the Royal School, Bath and Sherborne Girls. We entered the Junior County Tournament representing Devon and though we were thrashed by the combined counties of Gloucester, Somerset and Avon, we did manage to beat Dorset. Two of our girls were selected to go for further Junior County Trials—Kate Brown and Caroline Prescott—but neither managed a place in the West team. The climax of the season is always The Schools Tournament in London. Perhaps we were over-confident; perhaps we tried too hard but we did not do ourselves justice. A sad way to end our most successful season. Next year perhaps?

News has been received of Liz Kyle in Canada; she has been playing lacrosse over there with the Canadian squad. We hope that she will be with them next year for the World Tournament which will take place at Nottingham in September.

The Under 16 Torbay Netball League Cup is still ours, retained by an unbeaten team. Our Under 16 and Under 18 netball teams reached the second round of The National Schools Tournament but could get no further. It has become extremely difficult to find opposition for our Under 18 team in this area; we have had a good team idle and for this reason, we hope to enter the Torbay Womens Netball League next year.

Jogging has become a popular national pastime and a number of girls have taken to this form of exercise—we certainly have plenty of space around Stover in which to practise. I learnt from the local press that one of our "old" games captains, Karoline Ortman, ran in the Torbay Marathon recently (I cannot remember her doing anything quite so strenuous as that when she was here!) Well done, Karoline! Perhaps the term "jogging" is more appealing than *cross country*. I must use it next season! Our Under 18 "joggers" jogged faster than anyone else in the Newton Abbot Area Cross Country Championships and won us a fine silver Trophy.

### LACROSSE

Stover 1st XII	v	St. Bartholemews	<i>Drew</i>	2—2
	v	North Foreland Lodge	<i>Won</i>	6—0
	v	Royal School of Bath	<i>Won</i>	5—2
	v	Southampton W.C.	<i>Lost</i>	0—6

#### West of England Tournament at Westonbirt

Stover 1st XII	v	Monmouth	<i>Won</i>	5—3
	v	Howells	<i>Won</i>	5—0
	v	Westonbirt	<i>Won</i>	5—1
	v	Cheltenham	<i>Drew</i>	2—2
	v	St. Bartholemews	<i>Lost</i>	2—3
Stover 2nd XII	v	Monmouth 2nd XII	<i>Won</i>	2—0
	v	Howells 2nd XII	<i>Drew</i>	2—2
	v	Westonbirt 2nd XII	<i>Won</i>	2—0
	v	Cheltenham 2nd XII	<i>Lost</i>	1—2
	v	St. Bartholemews 2nd XII	<i>Lost</i>	2—3

Stover U15 XII	<i>v</i>	Westwing	<i>Won</i>	2-0
	<i>v</i>	Westonbirt	<i>Lost</i>	0-4
	<i>v</i>	Chepstow	<i>Lost</i>	0-1
	<i>v</i>	Howells	<i>Lost</i>	0-4
Stover 1st XII	<i>v</i>	Howells	<i>Won</i>	8-7
Stover 1st XII	<i>v</i>	Sherborne (Home)	<i>Lost</i>	7-11
	<i>v</i>	Sherborne (Away)	<i>Won</i>	11-8
Stover 2nd XII	<i>v</i>	Sherborne 2nd XII	<i>Lost</i>	8-12
Stover U15 XII	<i>v</i>	Sherborne U15 XII	<i>Lost</i>	1-11
Stover 1st XII	<i>v</i>	Exeter University	<i>Lost</i>	0-7
	<i>v</i>	Exeter Ladies	<i>Won</i>	12-4
	<i>v</i>	Royal School of Bath	<i>Won</i>	13-8
Stover U15 XII	<i>v</i>	Royal School of Bath U15 X11	<i>Lost</i>	4-7

#### National Schools Tournament, London

Stover 1st XII	<i>v</i>	Howells	<i>Won</i>	4-0
	<i>v</i>	Berkhamsted	<i>Lost</i>	1-2
	<i>v</i>	St. Bartholomew 'B'	<i>Won</i>	9-1
	<i>v</i>	Old Palace	<i>Lost</i>	1-2
Stover 2nd XII	<i>v</i>	Haberdashers	<i>Lost</i>	4-0
	<i>v</i>	Berkhamsted 'B'	<i>Lost</i>	3-1
	<i>v</i>	Queens, Chester	<i>Lost</i>	7-2
	<i>v</i>	Malvern	<i>Lost</i>	7-1

## CROSS-COUNTRY

#### Newton Abbot Area Finals

<i>Seniors</i>	J. Hurley (1st)
<i>Intermediates</i>	
<i>Juniors</i>	A. Cox (9th)

#### Newton Abbot's Schools Cross-Country Championships

<i>Juniors</i>	Stover (5th)
<i>Intermediates</i>	Stover (2nd)
	S. Hughes (7th)
<i>Seniors</i>	Stover B (3rd)
	Stover A (1st)
	J. Hurley (1st)
	H. Tainsh (2nd)
	C. Prescott (3rd)

#### School Champions

<i>Junior Champion</i>	A. Cox
<i>Intermediate Champion</i>	S. Hughes
<i>Senior Champion</i>	J. Hurley

## NETBALL

### County Round National Tournament (*Audley Park*)

Stover U18	<i>v</i>	Okehampton	<i>Won</i>	9-5
	<i>v</i>	Stoodley	<i>Lost</i>	5-2
	<i>v</i>	Colyton	<i>Won</i>	5-2
	<i>v</i>	Plymouth High	<i>Lost</i>	1-7
Stover U16	<i>v</i>	Stoodley	<i>Lost</i>	3-5
	<i>v</i>	Plymouth High	<i>Lost</i>	3-4
	<i>v</i>	Bideford	<i>Won</i>	9-5
	<i>v</i>	Kings Ottery	<i>Won</i>	6-1

### Netball League

Stover U16	<i>v</i>	Knowles Hill 'A'	<i>Won</i>	12-6
U14	<i>v</i>	Knowles Hill	<i>Lost</i>	4-13
U16	<i>v</i>	Ashburton 'A'	<i>Won</i>	36-0
U14	<i>v</i>	Ashburton	<i>Won</i>	16-9
U16	<i>v</i>	Teign School 'A'	<i>Won</i>	17-4
U14	<i>v</i>	Teign School	<i>Lost</i>	4-19
U16	<i>v</i>	Trinity	<i>Won</i>	12-6
U14	<i>v</i>	Trinity	<i>Won</i>	13-12
U16	<i>v</i>	Dawlish	<i>Won</i>	13-1
U14	<i>v</i>	Dawlish	<i>Won</i>	20-5
U16	<i>v</i>	King Edward VII 'A'	<i>Won</i>	24-3
U14	<i>v</i>	King Edward VII	<i>Won</i>	13-8
U16	<i>v</i>	Ashburton 'A'	<i>Won</i>	24-3
U14	<i>v</i>	Ashburton	<i>Won</i>	13-7
U16	<i>v</i>	King Edward VII 'A'	<i>Won</i>	13-6
U14	<i>v</i>	King Edward	<i>Won</i>	7-5
U16	<i>v</i>	Teign School	<i>Won</i>	27-3
U14	<i>v</i>	Teign School	<i>Lost</i>	4-13

### Friendly Matches

Stover U16	<i>v</i>	Audley Park	<i>Lost</i>	6-8
U14	<i>v</i>	Audley Park	<i>Lost</i>	1-16
U12	<i>v</i>	Teign School	<i>Lost</i>	5-13
U13	<i>v</i>	Dawlish	<i>Won</i>	13-8
U12	<i>v</i>	Dawlish	<i>Lost</i>	2-11
U13	<i>v</i>	Totnes	<i>Won</i>	9-3
U12	<i>v</i>	Totnes	<i>Lost</i>	1-5

## HOCKEY

Audley Park	<i>Drew</i>	1-1
Dawlish	<i>Lost</i>	0-3
Teign	<i>Lost</i>	0-2
Teign	<i>Won</i>	1-0

*Cancelled many matches because of the terrible weather.*

## TENNIS

### Aberdare Cup (First Round)

Stover 1st VI	<i>v</i>	Marist Convent	<i>Lost</i> 0 Rubbers 3
	<i>v</i>	St. Dunstans	<i>Won</i> 3 Rubbers 0

### Aberdare Plate

Stover 1st VI	<i>v</i>	Croft Lodge	<i>Lost</i> ½ Rubbers 2½
	<i>v</i>	Croft Lodge	<i>Won</i> 2½ Rubbers ½

## TEAMS

### Lacrosse

	1st XII	2nd XII	U15
<b>G</b>	K. Woodcock	N. Mills	K. Maddever
<b>P</b>	H. Mott	S. Hines/V. Armstrong	K. Topkins (C)
<b>CP</b>	C. Prescott	N. Green	A. Larsson
<b>3M</b>	J. Hurley (C)	S. Carne	B. Peirson
<b>RD</b>	C. Dracup	H. Tainsh/P. Crann	G. Lloyd-Edwards
<b>LD</b>	P. Dickens	S. Harris	N. Jameson
<b>C</b>	S. Niven	A. Clarke	L. Sanders
<b>R</b>	F. Niven	C. Parish/E. Dickens	S. Hughes
<b>L</b>	A. Sijuade	L. Jones	S. Bowyer
<b>3H</b>	K. Browne	C. Lloyd-Edwards	J. Hirst
<b>2H</b>	S. Caswell	T. Shillabeer (C)	S. Swainson
<b>1H</b>	A. Glasscock	K. Neilson	S. Hatton

### Netball

	U18	U16	
<b>GK</b>	C. Dracup	S. Hines	
<b>GD</b>	H. Mott	S. Carne	
<b>WD</b>	K. Browne	P. Crann	
<b>C</b>	S. Niven	A. Clarke	
<b>WA</b>	J. Hurley (C)	S. Caswell	
<b>GA</b>	C. Prescott	C. Lloyd-Edwards	
<b>GS</b>	T. Shillabeer	F. Niven	
	<b>U14</b>	<b>U13</b>	<b>U13</b>
<b>GK</b>	K. Murray	L. Thomson	S. Lightfoot
<b>GD</b>	A. Larsson	A. Bowdon	K. Mills
<b>WD</b>	A. Cox	A. Whitbread	S. Churchward
<b>C</b>	N. Jameson	J. Goadman	C. Vere
<b>WA</b>	G. Lightfoot	K. Maddever	E. Chamberlain
<b>GA</b>	M. Ireland	S. Cumber	D. Humphries
<b>GS</b>	E. Tilley	S. Knowles	J. Gleeland

## Hockey

### 1st XI

<b>GK</b>	E. Williams	J. Evans
<b>RB</b>	C. Hellings	R. Francis
<b>LB</b>	K. Tomkins	H. White <i>Captain</i>
<b>RH</b>	R. Irani	S. Swainson
<b>CH</b>	E. Rowe	J. Hirst
<b>LH</b>	G. Cook	

## Cross-Country

### First Years

J. Price  
C. Tilley  
D. Wilkinson  
S. Churchward  
W. Thomas  
C. Vere

### Senior

J. Hurley  
H. Tainsh  
C. Prescott  
K. Browne  
H. White  
S. Harris

### Juniors

A. Cox  
L. Thomson  
K. Maddever  
A. Whitbread  
N. Vassegh-Mafi  
S. Price

### Senior 'B'

A. Glasscock  
D. Dudley  
H. Mott  
P. Cardale  
L. Jones  
R. Francis

### Intermediates

S. Hughes  
C. Parish  
C. Dracup  
S. Caswell  
S. Hines  
N. Mills

## Tennis

### 1st VI

1st couple  
2nd couple  
3rd couple

### 5th Year

1st couple  
2nd couple  
3rd couple

### 3rd Year

1st couple  
2nd couple  
3rd couple

### 1st Year

1st couple  
2nd couple  
3rd couple

J. Hurley/H. Mott  
C. Dracup/T. Shillabeer  
C. Lloyd-Edwards/  
S. Niven

S. Caswell/C. Dracup  
E. Dickens/C. Parish  
C. Lloyd-Edwards/  
S. Barlow

M. Ireland/C. Riley  
G. Lloyd-Edwards/  
S. Mackintosh  
K. Murray/S. Hughes

T. Lawrence/J. Tomkins  
J. Cleeland/  
Br. Lloyd-Edwards  
E. Chamberlain/  
Be. Lloyd-Edwards

## Rounders

	U13	U15	
B	S. Prince		J. Weston
BS	N. Jameson		K. Tomkins
1st P	K. Maddever		E. Johnson-King
2nd P	S. Knowles		T. Alexoni
3rd P	A. Whitbread		E. Rowe
4th P	A. Bowdens		J. Hirst
1st D	S. Cumber		T. Elliot
2nd D	L. Thomson		S. Brackley
3rd D	C. Widdicombe		S. Bowyer

	U14
B	K. Murray
BS	D. Pickett
1st P	C. Riley
2nd P	S. Hirst
3rd P	S. Bridgewater
4th P	G. Lloyd-Edwards
1st D	S. Mackintosh
2nd D	A. Cox
3rd D	L. Evans

## HOUSE MATCHES

Senior Netball	1st Mary	2nd Victoria	3rd Elizabeth
Junior Netball	1st Victoria	2nd Elizabeth	3rd Mary
Senior Lacrosse	1st Mary	2nd Victoria	3rd Elizabeth
Junior Lacrosse	1st Mary	2nd Elizabeth	3rd Victoria
Inter-House Cross-Country	1st Victoria	2nd Mary	3rd Elizabeth
Senior Tennis	1st Mary	2nd Victoria	3rd Elizabeth
Junior Tennis	1st Elizabeth	2nd Mary	3rd Victoria
Inter-House Swimming	1st Victoria	2nd Elizabeth	3rd Mary

## COLOURS

Lacrosse	A. Sijuade and J. Hurley
Netball	S. Hines and P. Crann

## SWIMMING SPORTS

	1st	2nd	3rd
<b>Open 3 Lengths</b>	S. Caswell (M)	J. Hirst (E)	V. Medley (V)
<b>Open Butterfly</b>	C. Lloyd-Edwards (M)	D. Medley (V)	S-A. Hirst (E)
<b>Breast Stroke Style</b>			
<i>Junior</i>	M. Coutts (M)	D. Humphries (V)	J. Cleeland (E)
<i>Intermediate</i>	S. Hughes	V. Woolcock	C. Steen (E)
<i>Senior</i>	K. Browne (M) K. Woodcock		D. Rolls (E)
<b>Breast Stroke Race</b>			
<i>Junior</i>	M. Coutts (M)	D. Humphries (V)	K. Schulze (E)
<i>Intermediate</i>	A. Cox (V)	J. Weston (E)	V. Woolcock (M)
<i>Senior</i>	K. Woodcock (V)	C. Lloyd-Edwards (M)	H. Tainsh (E)
<b>Open Plunge</b>	S. Swainson (E)	A. Green (E)	C. Prescott (M)
<b>Backstroke Style</b>			
<i>Junior</i>	S. Brewis (E)	E. Chamberlain (M)	L. Arnold (V)
<i>Intermediate</i>	J. Hirst (E)	S. Bowyer (V)	K. Rowland (M)
<i>Senior</i>	D. Medley (V)	C. Lloyd-Edwards (M)	H. Tainshe (E)
<b>Backstroke Race</b>			
<i>Junior</i>	S. Brewis (E)	Beth. Lloyd-Edwards (M)	S. Wiffill (V)
<i>Intermediate</i>	J. Hirst (E)	S. Hughes (V)	T. Scourse (M)
<i>Senior</i>	D. Medley (V)	S. Bruce (M)	A. Clarke (E)
<b>Open Underwater</b>	G. Lloyd-Edwards (M)	M. Hewitt (V)	S. Bowyer (V)
<b>Front Crawl Style</b>			
<i>Junior</i>	T. Lawrence (V)		Bron. Lloyd- Edwards (M)
<i>Intermediate</i>	S. A. Hirst (E)	J. Hine (V)	K. Schulze (E)
<i>Senior</i>	F. Lawrence (V) S. Caswell (M)		G. Lloyd- Edwards (M)
<b>Front Crawl Race</b>			R. Francis (E)
<i>Junior</i>	T. Lawrence (V)	Bron. Lloyd- Edwards (M)	J. Tomkins (E)
<i>Intermediate</i>	S-A. Hirst (E)	S. Bowyer (V)	G. Lloyd- Edwards (M)
<i>Senior</i>	S. Caswell (M)	D. Rolls (E)	A. Orford (V)
<b>Dive</b>			
<i>Junior</i>	K. Schulze (E)	T. Lawrence (V)	E. Chamberlain (M)
<i>Intermediate</i>	S. Bowyer (V)	S-A. Hirst (E)	J. Hirst (E)
<i>Senior</i>	S. Caswell (M)	D. Rolls (E)	K. Browne (M)
<b>Freestyle Relay</b>			
<i>Junior</i>	Queen Mary	Queen Elizabeth	Queen Victoria
<i>Intermediate</i>	Queen Elizabeth	Queen Victoria	Queen Mary
<i>Senior</i>	Queen Mary	Queen Elizabeth	Queen Victoria
<b>Open Medley Relay</b>	Queen Victoria	Queen Mary	Queen Elizabeth
<b>House Cup</b>	Queen Victoria (73 pts)	Queen Elizabeth (71 pts)	Queen Mary (70 pts)

**Individual Challenge Cups**  
*Junior:* T. Lawrence (V); *Intermediate:* J. Hirst and S-A. Hirst (E); *Senior:* S. Caswell (M).

## HORSE SHOW

After much organisation from the horse show committee and hard work from the pupils, Stover's Annual Horse Show was finally underway.

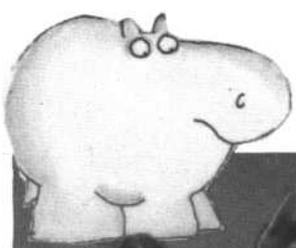
After an early breakfast, pupils *eagerly* made their way out to the field to finish last minute preparations! Numerous competitors were already arriving on what promised to be a very successful day. Despite the usual distractions of Bicton Horse Trials and Wimbledon finals day, attendance was up on last year. Perhaps this can be attributed to the expansion of the actual show ground which allowed a higher standard in the many events and also to the increasing popularity of Stover Dog Show.

This year's takings were up on last year's, and many new items were bought for the Horse Show itself. All profit has been given to the School's Jubilee Fund.

Finally, our greatest thanks to Mrs. Shepherd, who dealt with all the refreshments, to Mrs. Morgan, Mr. Taylor, Mrs. Jorgenson and all other members of the committee for the organisation, to Miss Bezley and Mr. Reed for organising the Dog Show and to all who helped or took part on the day.

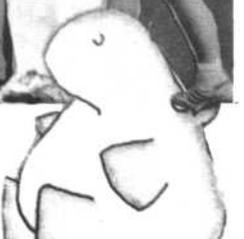
ALISON FLEMING &  
DIANA DUDLEY





CRICKET

...the end of the game



## CLOCK HOUSE

The Upper Sixth are now fully installed in their new residence at Clock House. Despite having been there a short time, we feel that it is home with the familiar aroma of burnt toast wafting up to our rooms; the breaking of glass as Debbie's cyclamen plant falls off her window sill and through Mr. Guntrip's greenhouse roof! ("I thought it was looking a little peaky so I gave it some air", protested the distraught Miss Medley!)

Our rooms are conveniently situated next to the Science Laboratories so that, much to their delight, Joanne and Diana can while the night hours away, bent in concentration over the bunsen burners. Equally important, says Diana, is the fact that the budding biologists can dabble in their Triffid experiments!

To celebrate moving into our new accommodation, we held a social evening at the end of the Autumn term. I think "a good time was had by all" will sum up the evening! We are very grateful to Mrs. Cundy-Cooper for helping us with that evening and for generally giving us her support.

Clock House is a First Class hotel, and we would recommend it to anyone!

TESSA SHILLABEER  
(HEAD GIRL)



## FIELD WORK

Field work forms an integral part of Geography and Biology, and in recent years we have expanded this aspect of the curriculum. The South West provides a wide variety of environments, from coasts and rivers, to moorland; with the notable exception of a mountain area. Most work is carried out in the Senior forms, with the Advanced Level students studying local and more distant locations, by means of day trips and residential excursions. More junior forms are confined to day trips which may involve a walk to the Lake or River Teign, or further afield to areas such as Cheddar.

All these trips have a similar aim—to encourage a practical understanding of our environment and give a wider appreciation of theoretical studies.

P. GARDNER

## A Trip to Cheddar

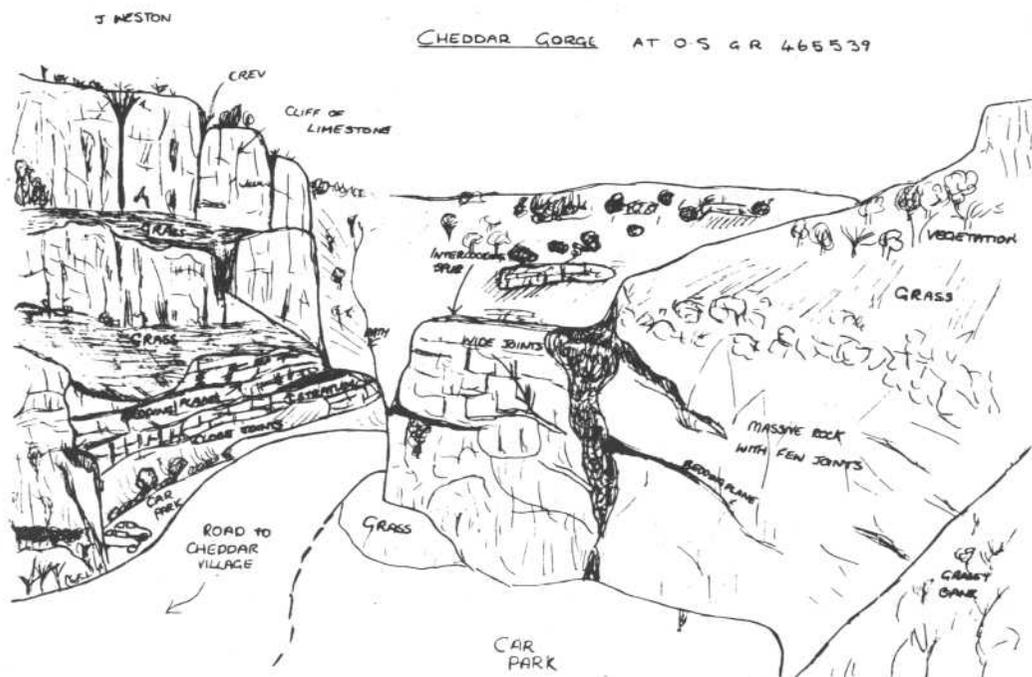
A bright March morning and we all piled into the waiting coach, eager to be away. Little did we suspect the volume of work to be accomplished before our return!

On our arrival, we first visited Gough's Cave which proved to be dark and wet although filled with interesting limestone features. Many have taken thousands of years to form and are coloured by minerals washed in from the rocks above.

Next on the agenda was lunch at the "Cave Man" restaurant, speedily followed by an examination of the gorge. The less fit confined themselves to a view from the base whilst those few with surplus energy mounted Jacob's Ladder for a more panoramic appreciation. Not recommended for those with vertigo!

We returned to school with many witty comments on Geography and limestone in particular, only to find Mrs. Gardner and Mrs. Barnes had the last laugh with a stack of homework!

CAROL LOWE and friends



J. WESTON

## Snowdonia

After a long trip to Snowdonia, we arrived at Betws-y-Coed in time for supper. Mrs. Gardner and Miss Pappin were soon mistaken for schoolgirls by a party of schoolboys, which led to much amusement to those of us who knew their true identity! Penny, Hannah, Corrine and I were interested to learn that we were sleeping on the men's floor, but we all slept like logs and awoke early next morning and set off with the larks to Snowdon.

The weather could not decide what to do and we were rained snowed and shined upon standing up to our knees in water, studiously mapping the Afon Glaslyn. It was a fairly hard climb, led mercilessly by Mrs. Gardner, who then proceeded to lead the geographers bravely into the fog to reach the peak of Snowdon.

The second day was wet and windy. Smothered by combinations, trousers, numerous layers of jumpers, scarves, hats, gloves and waterproofs, the biologists invaded the Gwydyr Forest and studied the various flora and fauna—staying within reasonable distance of the minibus! Meanwhile the geographers braved the open mountainside around Cwn Idwal, and most discovered their waterproofs leaked. After a hard 4 or 5 hours we all met to study the Nant Ffrancon valley, drink hot chocolate and take snaps of the beautiful scenery around the waterfall. Back at the hostel we found our first time using pooters very amusing and everyone was a bit apprehensive of swallowing an insect, but soon we were all in full swing and pooted away until it was time for bed when we raided the chocolate machine and tumbled into our bunk beds.

The third day was spent climbing Moel Siebod which was very steep, as Penny proved when her carefully saved apple rolled down the mountain side! The mud found its way onto more than a few people as we gracefully slithered down the mountain, totally exhausted.

On the fourth day, during the return journey to Stover, we visited a Nuclear Power station and a community living off the land and using Alternative Technology. We were shown around an outdoor display in the pouring rain . . . needless to say, the solar panels were not functioning due to a noticeable lack of sunlight!

Back at school again we unloaded the minibus only to find that numerous items had been left behind, including a certain person's field trip notes, clipboards, wellingtons and pencil case! Anyway, we all leapt into bed (or should I say crawled!) where we recounted our numerous adventures until we fell asleep at last, waking up to school instead of another mountain climb.

DIANE ROLLS

### **An Account of our Adventures at Nettlecombe Field Centre**

The dreaded day arrived when three young geographers laden with waterproofs, gloves, wellies, scarves, paper and pens set off into deepest Somerset. We nervously anticipated the competition from fellow students of intellectual genius and were feeling mildly sick.

The following morning, we arose bright and early and were relieved to find that our fellow students were human after all. That day was spent measuring pebbles at various heights along Porlock Bay. Each pebble had to be replaced in the spot it was found to ensure future students would have accurate results. I am not too sure that previous students were so kindly disposed towards us since our graphs showed strange results, and it could not have been because of our maths—or could it?

On the second day we ventured onto Exmoor to complete a soil and slope transect. A slope did I say? Laura spent most of her time shouting "It registers 90°", as she clung onto a heather bush and slid further down the cliff into the bog below.

A detailed assessment of Minehead, in the pouring rain, was executed on the third day, with an extra detailed study being made of the mechanics of a sheltering amusement arcade.

Sunday was spent tramping up and down a nearby hill for weather statistics.

Monday was fortunately sunny since this was the day for fluvial geomorphology which involved prolonged immersion in three rivers measuring depth, velocity and taking water samples for laboratory analysis. Most of us accidentally became very wet.

On the final day, armed with "The Idiots' Guide to Trees" and the idiots, we embarked on a study of local hedgerows. This involved counting the number of woody species in order to assess the age. Our ignorance showed itself and our tutor, Dave, was obviously at his wit's end when asked the name of a certain woody species which descended on him from above, and replied exasperatedly "It's a nettle tree you fool!".

These long hard days of study with our enduring tutor continued far into the evening ending at 10 o'clock, after which we were free. This time was usefully occupied in ladylike arts of mixed rugby and football.

Finally, on Wednesday we wearily stumbled into the bus and returned to school for a much needed rest from all that *WORK!*

HANNAH TAINSH

### SCHOOL PLAY, 1981—"The Birds" by Aristophanes

*"The most satisfying and perhaps sad moment for an actor is when the play is over".* So they say, and I can certainly vouch for that. Although our school play "The Birds" may not have been up to the standard of the Royal Shakespeare Company, it certainly gave us, the actresses, an overwhelming feeling of satisfaction to perform it.

Throughout the Summer Term we worked hard to learn our lines and produce the play to the best possible standard. There were many times when we asked ourselves 'Is this really worth it?'. And as we were bullied into walking around like birds, we often felt like shouting 'I give up!'. However, we continued to allow ourselves to be shouted at, pleaded with and sometimes screamed at by our Directors and one day, everything seemed to fit into place, like a jigsaw puzzle. Tessa, our leading lady/man, got her lines right, the chorus danced in a bird-like fashion and Louise, our 'priest', managed to have sparrows and hawks falling from the sky instead of sheep and goats!

The most nerve-racking times of my life were on the three occasions we performed the play. We watched from every window, reciting each person's lines, cringing when they went wrong and laughing, still, at the jokes we had been hearing for ten weeks. Finally, the last performance was over and it was time to go home. Behind the scenes we discussed the performances, and decided that we would have been at a complete loss without our Producers, Mrs. Jorgenson and Louise Jones, and our helpers backstage. Thanks!

SHARON CARNE

### A VISIT TO THE EDEN VALE CHEESE FACTORY, NORTH TAWTON

Wednesday marks the day for lectures or excursions for the Upper and Lower Sixth. A Wednesday in October was the day when we visited the cheese factory. The constant babbling ceased as the coach rounded the corner and we were confronted with a large building with tall chimneys surrounded by noisy transport vehicles.

Standing in the corridor, the smell was over-powering but of primary interest to our small collection was "Well, I hope they're generous with the cheese samples!"—which we later regretted. But this was no normal trip—it's not often that we have a costume to wear but today it was long white coats and paper hats. Diane looked as though she had just walked out of a Homepride advertisement!! Mrs. Collinge looked dashing in her paper hat too; but never mind the outfits—it's off to work.

The work in the laboratories was interesting but there was no cheese in there so we moved on to the dividing of the curds and whey. The curds will make the cheese; the whey becomes a powder added to skimmed milk. In the huge machine-filled rooms, the guide could hardly be heard, but there was a great deal to look at and the cheese was mixed here and there, pumped through this machine, out of another until it was finally packed into blocks of certain weights.

*Whoopie!!* Tasting time—the greedy Sixth Formers, eager not to miss this chance, crowded round to see what similarity there was to the cheese from our fridges at home. Not much .... it was disgusting and of a terrible rubbery texture. At this time in the process, it was almost inedible—and tasted only of salt—not very appetising!!

The cheese, once in blocks, was placed on small trays connected to a conveyor belt of lifts which ran down through a tunnel to the packing section. It was suggested that Hannah was to be selected to sit on one and could watch the journey to the packing process, but Hannah might have trouble fitting through the tunnel and the workers could be a little surprised to see Hannah suddenly emerging from nowhere, so we decided against that idea.

At this point, we were attacked by a fork-lift truck tearing at great speed through the building and loaded with packs of cheese. We sprang to the walls and watched it load cheese into the refrigerated room where it will remain for 6 weeks. Hopefully, it will taste better when it leaves there. We shivered in and out of that room in record time.

The cheese is exported all over the world and as it was 4.45 in the afternoon, we too were transported to the coach where cheese sandwiches in our packed teas were not appreciated!!

PENNY DICKENS

## JUDO

Judo or Ju-Jitsu is a Japanese method of self defence and offence without weapons in personal encounter. During World War II it became a training device among many nations.

Judo attracted attention in Europe and the United States in about 1900, but only after World War II did judo become a recognised sport.

Judo started at Stover in the Easter term of 1981. The Seniors were eventually allowed to take part later that term. Everyone enjoyed the sport, despite being “bashed about”! The judo instructors, Chris and John (both black belts) and their helpers all deserve medals for patience and tolerance. In the Summer term 1981, most of us went in for our gradings (exams!) where we had to fight each other and learn the names of the throws and other terminology. The examiners judged skill in fighting, determination and knowledge of the sport (including throws and Japanese terms). The idea of the fighting is to win and gain a higher grade. The Juniors are marked differently to the Seniors. The results of the exams were as follows:—

### Yellow Belt (1 mon)

N. Jameson  
M. Coutts  
S. Brewis,  
J. Adusei  
K. Jones  
J. Goaman  
L. Thomson  
S-A. Hirst  
C. Vere  
A. Martin

### Orange Belt

F. Niven  
S. Trinick  
L. Morgan

### Yellow Belt (2 mons)

S. Dawson-Evans  
K. Maddever  
S. Pollock  
J. Hine  
L. Saunders  
B. Peirson  
G. Lloyd—Edwards  
S. Swainson  
V. Woolcock

### Green Belt

C. Parish



CAROLINE PARISH  
(Victoria House)

Gwen Lloyd-Edwards.  
JUDO HOLDS.

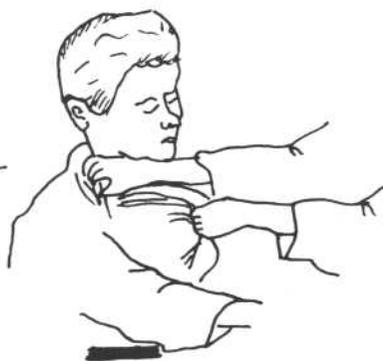


NAMI-JUJI-JIME



OKURI-ERI-JIME

TSUKI-KOMI-JIME



HADAKA-JIME



KATA-HA-JIME



JUDO  
SUIT



## A DAY OUT WITH THE SERVICES

Miss Piper, being the Careers teacher, arranged a visit to the Yeovilton Naval Air Station for a joint Services Day (23rd September, 1981).

On arrival, we split up into small groups and started out to look around various displays of the different trades of the Army, Navy and Air Force. The lucky few were able to have a short flight in a Sea King helicopter—although very noisy, this did improve our lip-reading. Some of the more ambitious tried rifle shooting—much to the astonishment of the soldiers on the stand, we were actually able to hit the target and even get full scores.

If you were seriously contemplating a career in the Army, Navy or Air Force, lectures and interviews were arranged. On some of the stands, parachuting, absailing and rock climbing were demonstrated and some brave volunteers actually had a go! While we were at Yeovilton we had a chance to visit the Aeroplane Museum in which the original Concorde is housed. Many original planes are also on show and altogether it is a very interesting collection.

To finish the day, the Red Arrows, Red Devils and a parachute team gave a display. The Red Devils motorbike display team were very exciting but unfortunately after a long and successful season, there was an accident. The parachute display team were also excellent. To top the day, the Red Arrows finished off with a grand finale which was quite breath-taking at times.

The day proved successful; the weather was good and it was enjoyed by all.

SARAH TRINICK &  
FIONA NIVEN

## THE FRENCH TRIP—EASTER, 1981

On a wet Monday morning in March (very early!), we set off on what was to be an unforgettable French trip. Due to unforeseen circumstances, we had to return to Stover within 20 minutes of leaving.

The ferry was due to leave Southampton at 11 o'clock in the morning; therefore, all passengers should have arrived by 10.30 a.m. It was 10.55 a.m. when the Stover coach arrived at the docks, so we went through Passport Control in double-quick time.

At Le Havre we all clambered into our coach and set off for Paris (Cergy-Pontoise, to be exact, an hour's drive out of Paris). We made several unscheduled detours in our endeavours to locate the town. Our hotel was called "Les Trois Caravelles" and after about half an hour touring an industrial estate, we found it. Dinner was served at 10.30 p.m! We then retired to our rooms, two or three girls to a room. Conditions were rather cramped, but this was made up for by the fact that each room had a telephone, television and bathroom "en suite".

On the first day, we embarked on our journey into Paris for a coach tour of the city, plus some leisure time. We visited the Sacré Coeur, viewed the Arc de Triomphe and the Eiffel Tower plus all the usual "sights". We had lunch in a restaurant every day.

On the second day, we went up the Eiffel Tower and invaded the souvenir shops. Following that, we went on a trip down the Seine in a "bateau mouche", which took us past Notre Dame and under the famous bridges. Notre Dame was on our schedule for the afternoon and we all clambered to the top, to take pictures of many gargoyles—or was it pupils? Miss Drouot and Miss Young were stuck at the narrowest part of the top of the tower, not because of their size, but because they had to wait for us all to come down before they could proceed upwards!

The next day we went to the Champs Elysées to look at the expensive stores and the Arc de Triomphe at the top. In the afternoon we went to the Pompidou centre to see the artists performing outside and the exhibitions inside.

The following day we left early to spend the whole day at Versailles. We saw the main palace, the splendid gardens, Marie Antoinette's hamlet, the Grand Trianon and the Petit Trianon. That evening we went back into Paris to see the lights.

The fifth and last day of the trip was spent in Paris at the Louvre in the morning and shopping in the afternoon in the "Galeries Lafayette" and "Au Printemps".

We all overslept on our departure day and some of us had the added excitement of having our passports dropped down the lift shaft! Once these were rescued, we were on our way, but not before we had said goodbye to the friends we had made at the hotel. We reached Le Havre safely, beating our previous record by catching the boat with one minute to spare. There was a moment of panic as we drove onto the boat, since it was an Irish ferry and we thought it was going to Ireland! It was crowded, but as there was a cinema on board, Stover invaded it and we watched two films for £1.00.

When we arrived at Southampton we discovered that we had docked before high tide, so we had to endure a wait in the coach before the ferry was high enough for us to be able to drive off. Some of us kept our spirits up by nibbling the bread we had bought on the way to Le Havre. Fresh-baked bread—on a Sunday too!

Our thanks to Miss Drouot and Mrs. Winston for arranging everything and to Miss Young for giving them her moral support.



*You Want It Done By When?!!!*



A. GLASSCOCK

# Original Contributions

## QUEEN VICTORIA HOUSE

### Harvest Time

The last few days had been agony for me. My little world of gold had been shattered by—I did not know what. My home in the dry earth had been destroyed. Everywhere was flooded with brilliant light; I had not known it so brilliant. Gone were the noises of wind rippling the land. Now the sounds were so loud and coarse that I was deafened. The earth vibrated and I was flung against this and that, until I had lost all sense of direction.

Then rain came. One drop almost swamped me. Fortunately the thirsty earth wanted it more than I did, and I was able to crawl into a crack—tired, wet and confused.

After an eternity the rain eased. Perhaps I could start making my new home. The peace did not last long, and the ground started vibrating again. An evil-smelling giant was coming closer, closer. Suddenly I was drowned in a torrent of dank, dark earth, falling all round me. I was shot in the air, twisting, spinning, falling against hard slippery metal, sliding, skidding, tossed again here and there. The turmoil seemed to last a lifetime.

I was left lying on the surface of the land, which I knew was a dangerous position for me—birds think my kind are tasty. As soon as I was able, I crawled to the neighbouring hedge and up the grass growing there. I looked out. Gone was the country I knew, of rippling corn and swaying grass. Instead the dark brown soil lay bare, blown here and there by the breeze. Harvest time is hard for a spider.

Joanna Redgwell (5Y)

### The Everyday Happenings in the Science Lab.

*Hubble, Bubble, Hubble, Bubble,*  
Coming from the Science Lab  
Mr Taylor busy bubbling  
On this crazy scheme he had.

*Crash, Bang, Smash, Wham,*  
Coming from the Science Lab  
Test tubes breaking, smashing, crashing,  
Lots of scribbles in a pad.

Everything quiet, strange and silent,  
Coming from the Science Lab,  
Mr Taylor emerges slowly,  
Burnt and battered,  
Clothes all tattered  
Coming from the Science Lab.

Laura Thomson (3W)

## Snow-flakes

Falling softly from the sky  
They flitter delicately in the breeze.  
Beautifully white, they look so fresh, so clean;  
They fall silently onto their frinds.  
They feel themselves being pushed,  
Down, down, away from the light.  
Crowded together they begin to melt  
Into clear, pure water,  
Transparent against the growing sun,  
Less and less fall.  
As the sun extends its beams,  
There are no more specks of white  
Gliding in the sky.

Michelle Coomber  
(First Year)

## Arabian Poem

From far above  
The sand-dunes  
look beautiful.  
Like an imaginary  
wind.  
They form a pattern  
so beautiful .....

Here I stand  
the sand whirling  
around me  
I get so hot  
standing in the desert.  
This is far from  
paradise.

From far above  
I come to an  
oasis.  
The trees are  
beautiful  
The greenery looks  
so lush  
it seems like a paradise

Here I stand  
amongst these trees  
I have an eerie feeling  
These trees are weary-looking  
In the rays of the sun.  
*I am scared.*  
*I want to leave .....*

Belinda Burgess  
(First Year)



JANE ANDREWS

### 'The Savages in Mini-Skirts' (a game of Lax as seen by a martian)

This is another example of the Earth-people's barbaric customs. This strange ritual takes place about once every fortnight. Two opposing tribes take part in this. Both tribes of female savages are clad in similar garments, i.e. mini-skirts and jumpers. This may seem harmless enough but their footwear consists of a pair of black spiked boots, obviously with steel capped toes; these are apparently used to help gain a better grip on the soggy marshland on which they carry out this ritual, but, having closely watched them, I know better.

Having attempted to describe their apparel, I will now continue to describe this strange ritual which we will now refer to as "the game". There are two places diagonally opposite each other on the pitch; I think these places must be sacred for they are guarded by life forms which are enveloped in padding and these places do not seem to be frequented much by the other members of the tribe.

Each member of the game carries a reinforced butterfly net. When the game starts, members from opposite tribes proceed to clout each other over the head with these objects following which, tribal warfare breaks out.

Sometimes you may observe onlookers doing war dances and chanting in support of their tribe. Occasionally a small round object is seen aimlessly flying around in the air, but what possible function this object could have in the ritual is entirely unknown to me.

Helen Downing  
(Second Year)



## The Town

Growing into the fertile countryside,  
It eats away at the natural view.  
Grass replaced by cement,  
The earth's light blotted out by skyscrapers.  
No longer ploughs, but bulldozers and machinery.  
The town, like a disease,  
Spreading across our natural domain,  
A scar on our land.  
We congratulate ourselves on the construction of the town,  
Which is really the destruction of our land.

**Joanne Hine**  
(Fourth Year)

The girls are minding their *P's* and *Q's*,  
Sixth Formers wearing their nicest clothes.  
Parents chatting,  
Teachers simpering,  
Prizes, certificates—  
Speeches.

A splendid lunch in the entrance hall,  
Happy singing in the portico.  
Dancing and acting,  
Games and sport, a show of work—  
Speeches.

A charming atmosphere,  
"Hometime" is drawing near.  
Happiness and friendliness,  
Politeness and time checks,  
Cases and cars—  
*AWAY!*

**Susie Browne**  
(Fourth Year)

## Sounds

Slowly it turns dark,  
And the wind begins to blow.  
In the distance I can hear the waves,  
Crashing, roaring against the rocks.  
Soon the rain begins to pour,  
*Pitter, patter* the rain drops fall on the roof  
Getting stronger as the night wears on.  
I cuddle close to my sheets,  
For one split second,  
I think I hear a shrill scream.  
I tell myself,  
'It was the wind through cracks'.  
Every now and again I shudder,  
And cuddle closer to my sheets.  
*Bang!* the door closes tightly  
And I am left in darkness  
I dare not open the door  
So there I stay—  
Soon I fall asleep  
Lost in my dreams and my blankets.

**Julia Gibbins**  
(First Year)

## QUEEN MARY HOUSE

### A Frosty Morning

The peaceful aura of Autumn is gone,  
But it is merely banished for a time.  
It will return with the passing of moons.  
But now it is winter,  
A chilly, frosty morning in winter.

I see a robin perched precariously on a spade  
Which is soldered into the stark earth.  
The fountain is frozen,  
It is a myriad of diamonds  
Supported by raw silver.

The once-green leaves are laced with snow,  
That mysterious crystalline substance  
Which only honours us in winter.  
The earth under the opal lawn is impermeable  
To animals and humans alike.

This scene is made of crystal  
Decorated in white silk, tinted with vermilion  
And silhouetted against an ice-blue sky.  
But it is to be melted by the sun.

**Sarah Price  
(Fourth Year)**

Ten little stickleback swimming in a line,  
Effluent killed one and then there were nine.  
Nine little dolphin diving for some bait,  
Detergent foam smothered one and then there were eight.  
Eight little nightingale flying the heaven,  
Diesel fumes choked one and then there were seven.  
Seven little rooks building nests with sticks,  
DDT poisoned one and then there were six.  
Six little rabbits glad to be alive,  
One got caught up in a snare and then there were five.  
Five little fox cubs playing on the moor,  
The skin makes a nice coat so there were four.  
Four little butterflies flutter by a tree,  
The tree was sprayed with pesticide so now there are three.  
Three little honey bees though they were few,  
No flowers to pollinate so then there were two.  
Two naughty children having lots of fun,  
Choking in a plastic bag, now there was one.  
One weary motorist, day nearly done,  
Got monoxide poisoning, then there were none.  
Just a silly nursery rhyme, but most of it is true.  
Can we stop it happening? That's up to you!

**Sarah Trinick  
(Lower Sixth)**

## The Wind in my Hair

The wind whistles past  
In a rush  
It catches the leaves,  
They whirl,  
It catches the branches  
They sway  
It catches the sand,  
It blows.  
It catches my hair  
It dances.

The wind dies down,  
The branches stop swaying,  
The sand stops blowing,  
The leaves stop whirling,  
My hair stops dancing,  
The wind has gone!

**Jessica Price**  
(First Year)

## The Candle

The candle burns low  
In its silver candle stick.  
The light flickers quickly  
Against the hard stone wall.  
Shadows quiver slightly  
As the flame climbs down the wick,  
The wax drips on the tray  
And sets:  
The wick is burning lower,  
Slower and slower and slower,  
Until it finally burns out.  
The candle sheds no more light.

**Sally Churchward**  
(First Year)

## Rain

Rain is rushing through the lanes,  
Rain is rushing through the drains,  
Rain is falling swiftly down  
On the people in the town.  
In the country, in the street,  
Where the people sometimes meet  
To talk and chat and sit and shop—  
Soon the storm is raging harsh.  
In the forest, by the marsh,  
Thunder, lightning in the night  
Filling the air with sound and light.  
Soon the storm begins to die,  
Clouds no longer fill the sky.  
Morning comes, the sky is clear,  
And the first rays of sun are here.

**Sophie Robinson**  
(Fourth Year)

## "My Sweet Little Brother ..."

He takes all my toys,  
Just to annoy.  
He takes all my sweets  
Then expects to get treats.  
He writes on the walls,  
And ignores when I call.  
He torments the dog,  
And he eats like a hog.  
He tells lots of lies,  
And makes mud pies!  
But last of all,  
I would like to record  
"He's my sweet little brother!"

**Tara Clifford**  
(Fourth Year)

## Spring Time

Out of his shell,  
In to the light.  
Bright yellow chick  
Chirps with delight.  
"Hello, it's Spring,  
Life's just begun;  
Let's all wake up,  
Time to have fun".

**Tracy Scourse**  
(Fifth Year)

## Reflections

A ripple of water  
Then it slowly stops.  
I look in to the water  
And there is my reflection:  
I pick up a pebble  
And throw it into the water—  
My face becomes a blur.

★

I stand up and look around  
The trees are swaying  
So I look down into  
The deep, blue pond  
And see the dark, sinister look  
That the trees give to their reflection.

★

I walk around  
To the other side of the pond,  
And see the reflections  
Of the flowers  
Swaying gently in the cool breeze.

**A. Hyde**  
(First Year)

## Shadows

As I walked down the street at night,  
Shadows were cast by a shaft of light,  
Skipping and dancing in the breeze,  
Were flickering shadows of the tall dark trees.

Something followed me across the street,  
But all I could hear was the sound of my feet;  
I swiftly turned my head to see,  
But all I saw was an image of me.

The street was silent, all was dark,  
I watched the light from across the park;  
The shadows were dull, with no features—  
They represented men and strange creatures.

**Amanda Whitbread**  
(Second Year)

## QUEEN ELIZABETH HOUSE

### The Face at the Window

A cold shiver ran down my spine as the last of the flames from my fire slowly burnt out. Unwillingly I rose from my comfortable armchair and went over to poke the fire; it took rather a long time to get started again but after trial and error the first flames began to appear. Relieved, I flung myself back into my chair. No sooner had I sat down than the fire burnt out again. I began to feel rather uneasy and then something caught my attention at the window. It was quite dark outside but I was sure someone had been watching me from outside.

I sat for a few moments in absolute stillness, afraid even to blink. Gradually a spark of courage took over and I stood up. Who could it be I thought; a burglar, a madman? All these thoughts ran wildly through my mind. I took another glance at the window—nothing there. But wait—there is something; a shadow appeared faintly and my heart began to pound.

Picking up more courage I edged to the window. There was a girl outside dressed in torn rags—she must be cold outside, I thought, forgetting my fear. I went over to the front door to bring her in to the warmth. No-one answered my calls and I stepped outside to see if I could find her but she had completely vanished. "Who was she?", I thought to myself as I slowly turned to go back into the house. Maybe she was a . . . ghost!

**Laura Allison**  
(Third Year)

### Rejoice!

Many years ago, one glorious night,  
There appeared before Mary a wonderful sight,  
It was the angel of the Lord come down  
Who said "I knew I'd find you here now"—  
Mary was frightened and turned her head away,  
Said the angel, "Do not fear, for good news I bring today".

Rejoice, rejoice, for a son you bear,  
Relax, be careful and take great care,  
His name will be Jesus, He will be a great man,  
He will quickly become well known throughout the land,  
But now to Bethle'm you must go,  
Whilst I stay here and make the great news known.

When at Bethle'm they finally arrive,  
They look for somewhere to stay, but nowhere can they find;  
The inns are all full, the rooms are all booked,  
But a stable's on offer and there the Lord is born.  
In that stable that was all forlorn, that was all forlorn—  
Praise the Lord. Amen

**Fay Tribble**  
(Fifth Year)

## The Giant Pandas

Beautiful creatures,  
Kindling all the warm responses  
In a human heart,  
Alone in the cold bleak expanse  
of snow and spruce;  
In a country that many faces  
have looked over,  
In horror and loathing at the barren landscape,  
In order to rescue them from extinction.  
Put in a warm enclosure a million  
miles away,  
To protect them from the weather  
and other dreaded human fears;  
Bamboo shoots daily,  
A medical monthly,  
A mate annually,  
In order to rescue them from extinction.

The crowds surge  
In a never ending flood of faces,  
Unknown features, strange creatures.  
Fame at last for the animals  
Who never dreamt in all their  
Snowy lives  
That one day,  
They'd be saved from extinction.  
Why can no-one understand  
The longing for a barren land,  
With snow and trees  
And abounding with danger;  
Where a beautiful animal  
Longs to be and live and die,  
Without mankind's helping hand  
Trying to rescue them from extinction?

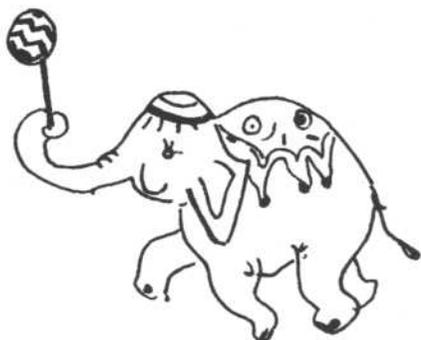
**Sarah Hatton  
(Fifth Year)**

## Candle Light

*I'm scared!*  
There's darkness all around except—  
For a single candle flickering.  
But I am not alone,  
For there are shadows leaping  
From corner to corner, through darkness.

*I'm scared!*  
The shadows are moving faster now,  
Leaping and jumping, faster, faster.  
The candle flickers as if a breeze  
Is being made by the moving figures.  
Flickering faster, figures move faster!  
Then *WHOOSH!* and the candle has gone out.

**Charlotte Smith  
(Third Year)**



**Penny Murray**

## The Dead Crow

Dead!  
Battered remnants,  
Lifeless.  
As the cars sped past like flickers of light  
The feathers rippled with the gust of wind  
As if it were alive.

A life is spent,  
A life is wasted,  
All for the sake of a moment of speed  
A moment of excitement

The dead crow lay  
On the road  
In a heap,  
Spilt blood is now dried,  
The corpse will be taken away,  
And it will be forgotten.  
In man's eyes,  
It never existed.

**S. Peykan  
(Fifth Year)**



## The Beach

The rush has begun  
Swarm upon swarm,  
Of parents and children,  
Team upon the already crowded beach.  
Children's screams almost deafen the restless sea.  
The quietness and smoothness of the damp sand  
Is now shattered  
By sandcastles, tunnels, shrieks and screams.  
The tired and now roused sea,  
Lunges towards the sardine-packed beach  
Making children cry and splutter  
As they take their first and loathsome gulp of sea-  
/water.

And yet,  
Not far away is a small cove  
Desolate and still  
The peace hardly broken.  
The gentle waters lap softly at the unwoken sunlit  
/beach.

## The Midnight Watchman

**Katy Tomkins**  
Fifth Year

Outlined by the everlasting moon,  
He sits serenely on his chosen perch  
Watching, listening,  
Staring silently into the night,  
His large attentive eyes  
Searching for his hidden prey.  
Then he moves swiftly  
With a piercing scream,  
As he swoops like an arrow  
Darting from a bow.  
He kills with one blow  
Of his deadly beak,  
Then returns, fully satisfied,  
To resume his silent watch  
On the woodland below.

**Kim Mills**  
(First Year)

## Sight-Seeing

I went to the window,  
I saw him undress,  
Some woolly white knickers  
And a woolly white vest  
I would have seen further  
But fate was unkind,  
He went to the window  
And pulled down the blind.

**Paula Farthing**  
(Fifth Year)

## Autumn Sunlight.

The sun strikes through the golden trees,  
Making all look bright.  
As I walk along,  
Leaves crackle beneath my feet.  
Squirrels collect their nuts  
In anguish and haste,  
Then scamper to the climbing branches of a tree.  
The animals play in the golden sunlight,  
And sleep in a bed of gold.  
The new golden world  
Twinkles in the sunshine,  
With the leaves falling  
To make a golden path.

**Sarah-Jane Zimmerman**  
Second Year

## The Hunt

Pounding hooves gallop  
Over the hilltop;  
The shadowy outlines  
Gather speed across the moors.  
Whips lash against the horses quarters,  
The huntsman's horn  
Echoes between the rocks.  
Hounds trace the track  
Of the fox,  
Yapping across fields  
With their muzzles  
Close to the ground.  
The fox streaks away  
Into a quiet wood;  
Now made noisy  
By yapping dogs,  
Lathered horses,  
Huntsmen shouting.  
Leaves scatter  
As the hooves glide  
Across the turf.  
The weary horses  
Forced to jump,  
Breathe heavily,  
Nostrils flaring.  
Concealed by a bush,  
The fox hides secretly.  
Hounds pass quickly,  
Losing the scent,  
They come to a halt,  
Honest eyes looking up  
At their masters.  
After searching the  
Dark, mysterious woods;  
The hunt is called off,  
And the fox lives  
To see another day.

**Jocy Tomkins**  
(Second Year)

## The Statue

All alone she stands;  
The grey eyes stare out towards the house.  
The wind gently sails past  
And leaves cascade upon her plinth.

Her only company is Nature,  
For man has forgotten her.  
Birds sweep under the out-stretched arms,  
And peck below her mossy feet.

Time has played its part;  
The once distinct features have worn away.  
But the grey eyes are still there,  
Sad, still and silent.

**Sophie Taylor**  
(Second Year)

## The Stray Cat

The thin sleek figure  
of a cat  
Wanders down the street,  
pushing its way amongst  
the stepping feet.  
Thin and skinny  
through starvation,  
searching for young mice  
of any sort.  
The shaggy, dusty  
ginger cat  
The flea-bitten creature  
for whom no-body cares.  
A kind-hearted soul  
picks her up by the ears;  
She cries out in pain.  
He puts her down  
upon the street.

**Lisa Jameson**  
(First Year)

# Old Girls' Association

Chairman  
Secretary  
Treasurer  
Committee

Miss S.F. Bailey  
Miss M. Pappin  
Mrs. R. Jones (Poyntz-Roberts)  
Mrs. Scott (B. Jenner), Mrs. Howard  
(K. Rowe), Mrs. McOustra (S. Julian),  
Dr. P. Key, Mrs. Read (A. Gummer),  
Miss N. Cowell, Miss K. Browne and  
Rachel Evans.  
T. Shillabeer

School Representative

## SUMMER REUNION AND ANNUAL GENERAL MEETING

This will be held at Stover during the weekend of the Jubilee Celebrations, May 28th—May 30th, 1982.

## THE GOLDEN JUBILEE 1932—1982

In September, we were able to see our Jubilee Project actively taking shape. The foundations of the Jubilee Hall had already been carved from the turf and the work is continuing—it will not be too long before the building itself is erected and we can see the fruits of all our efforts. Many will, I hope, be able to inspect and make use of the Hall in May, 1982.

The programme for the Jubilee Weekend is as follows:—

### Saturday 29th May

12 noon	Opening of the Hall
2.30 p.m.	Entertainment followed by a Garden Party
8.00 p.m.—1.00 a.m.	Champagne Ball

### Sunday 30th May

11.00 a.m.	Thanksgiving Service (Open Air or in the Jubilee Hall)
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The Annual General Meeting will probably be held on the morning of Saturday 29th May.

It is hoped that many Old Girls, together with their families and friends, will be able to attend, and in order to help with accommodation, a small committee has offered to arrange a list of friends and neighbours in the area who are willing to offer bed and breakfast over the weekend. Details are enclosed in a separate letter.

Since the Jubilee Weekend falls on the usual Summer Half-Term holiday, Speech Day has been moved to the following Autumn Term.

## Joy Brown

Many Old Girls will be sad to hear of the death, in September, 1981, of Joy Brown (née Kitson). Joy had been unwell for a long time, but had suffered bravely and was always ready to involve herself with the School. She had served on the Old Girls' Committee for several years and will be sadly missed.

## Memorial to Miss Lidgate

At the Annual General Meeting in June, 1981 many Old Girls expressed their desire to set up a fund in order to buy a Memorial to Miss Lidgate. Several ideas for such an item were put forward—including Library books, a History Prize, or something to place in the Jubilee Hall. If anyone has any other ideas for a suitable Memorial, we would very much like to hear from them. Also, if any Old Girls would like to send a donation to the fund, we should be more than grateful. Please send any ideas and/or donations to:—

*The Secretary,  
Old Girls Association,  
Stover School,  
Newton Abbot.*

## Engagements

Dominic Saunders to Guy Lewis	June, 1980
Heather Deacon to Shane Hewitt	Summer, 1981
Eve Drewer to Peter Yeats	September, 1981
Melian Pappin to Peter Hunt	December 1981

## Marriages

Catherine Roseveare to Niall Moore	April, 1981
Valerie Trehwella to Timothy Bullen	18th April, 1981
Victoria Pevison to John Gardner	16th May, 1981
Amanda Westcott to Byron Davies	20th June, 1981
Caroline Boyes to Stanley Hugh Mills	12th September, 1981
June Woolnongh to John Wells	27th September, 1980

## Births

Caroline (Prior) and Scott Mitchell, a son, Benjamin Scott on 23rd June, 1981  
Christina (McKenzie) and Chris Wordsworth, a daughter, Tania on 7th June, 1981  
Mary Rose (Layzell) and Tony Gore, a daughter, Adele Rose on 28th April, 1981  
Ann (Hulland) Spalding, a daughter, Katharine on 30th May, 1981

## News from Old Girls

**Ann Spalding (Hulland)** is still living in Australia. She has given up her job as a pharmacist in the Cancer Hospital in order to look after her growing family—Andrew (3), Shellee (21 months) and Katharine (3 months).

**Dominique Smith** has been working as a nanny in London, but is hoping to travel to Europe this summer.

**Philippa Whalley (Preston)** wrote to us from New Zealand where she and her husband are staying for two years. Her husband, Christopher, is an agricultural nutritionist, while Philippa is working as a secretary in a pharmaceutical company. She describes New Zealand as being "very United Kingdom orientated", and, having been able to visit many different places, has found it a land of great scenic contrasts.

**Irene Spence** has at last managed to return to Brunei where she is now teaching—something she has always wanted to do!

**Paula Mosforth** is now taking her S.R.N. course at Torbay Hospital, while another recent Old Girl, **Mary Donaldson**, is training at Guy's Hospital in London.

**Ida Hussein** has returned to Malaysia after a few months in London. She is managing her mother's sports shop in Kuala Lumpur, designing sportswear in her spare time but also hoping to train as a lawyer eventually.

**Penny Atkins** has now completed her S.R.N. course at Frenchay Hospital in Bristol. She hopes to work there for a while as a staff nurse and then take the midwifery course. She keeps in touch with **Roslin George (Bennett)** who is still enjoying married life in Helston where her husband is based at Culdrose.

**Carolyn Nicoll** has recently returned from South Africa where she was working as a staff consultant for an employment agency.

**Caroline Cook** is still enjoying her job in advertising, taking time off in the summer for a holiday in the Greek Islands.

**Tessa Matthews** has just left Bath Technical College after taking a Private Secretarial course. She hopes to work in Bath or Bristol, but if no jobs are available would like to train as a fashion buyer with John Lewis in London.

**Angela Baker (Beer)** is still living in Crediton, looking after her two sons, Simon and David. Her husband runs a successful wholesale and retail business selling dairy produce from her parents' farm.

**Judy Lovell (Sturges)** is now living in Cambridge. Sadly, she lost her husband in 1978. Her two children, Anne (10) and Michael (8) are now at school in Bushey and Canterbury.

**Joan Frew** is now headmistress of a First School in Worthing.

**Marie Young (Ault)** is still enjoying a quiet country life in N. Ireland looking after a few sheep, ducks and geese, as well as gardening. Two of her daughters are now married, one with two small sons. Her second daughter is working at Exeter University, while the youngest has just started at Belfast Grammar School.

**Mary Edwards (Sheridan-Patterson)** wrote with news of her daughter **Sarah Singleton** who is now working as a landscape architect in Edinburgh. She and her husband may shortly be moving to South Africa.

**Nicola Stephens** wrote from South Africa where she has been working on her step-aunt's farm, helping with office work and also with the dairy. She hopes to take a secretarial course in Cape Town while she is over there.

**Rosalind Partington** is still enjoying a busy life teaching in London although it entails keeping "fifty steps ahead of the children"!

**Margaret Childs (Morris)** is still doing some part-time teaching in Bedford. Her husband died very suddenly in 1977 soon after they had moved from St. Neots to Bedford, where her daughter and family live. She has recently met up with two ex-Stover staff: **Paddy Ditch** who taught in the Prep. School in 1941 and is now living in Uckfield, and **Kate Francis (Warren)** who taught music up to 1940 and now lives in Devon.

**Judith Coker** is now working in Middlesex as a book-keeper for a chemical company. Before that she trained as a beauty therapist in Weston-super-Mare and worked as a beauty therapist in Harrow.

**Caroline Mitchell (Prior)** has recently given up her secretarial job to have a baby. She is still living in Reading, where her husband, Scott, works for Barclays Bank. In 1980, they drove across Europe to spend a holiday in Czechoslovakia—a trip which they found both enjoyable and educational. She keeps in touch with many of her contemporaries, including **Pat Seamark (Silverlock)** who has just opened up some holiday apartments in Mevagsissey, with her husband Chris. **Sarah Rothwell** is working as a hotel receptionist in Knutsford, Cheshire. **Carolyn Reynolds** has recently returned from Oman and is now working as a secretary in London. **Caroline Taylor (Cobbold)** will also, by now, have had her first baby (although it might be twins!).

Many Old Girls have recently left the Technical College in Torquay, having successfully completed their courses. They include:—

**Kirstie Benbow** who, having passed her 'A' levels is now doing a secretarial course in London.

**Alison Counsell** is also in London, pursuing a course in silversmithing and metalwork.

**Patsy North** is now at a Secretarial College in Dorset, while **Karen Phillips** is working as a receptionist in London.

Both **Jackie Tancock** and **Katy Wollen** are still in Torquay. Jackie is working as an optician's receptionist, while Katy is a nanny.

**Heather Deacon** is still working in Essex. She recently became engaged to Shane Hewitt who also works as a chemical analyst with the same firm. They plan to get married in 1982, and find a house in a fairly rural part of Essex.

**Catherine Moore (Roseveare)** is now in South Africa with her husband Niall. He is a doctor and is working at a Mission Hospital for a year. After that they will be returning to Dublin.

**Susie Murray (Guest)** completed a crash secretarial course last year and is now working at the National Theatre on the South Bank in an administrative capacity. She has also become involved in a number of local activities and still finds time for travelling, having recently returned from a holiday in Greece. She often meets up with **Rosalind Partington** and **Julia Vowler** who also work in London.

### New Members of the Association

- Jane Allsopp**, 10 Oakham Close, Mansfield, Notts.  
**Serena Barlow**, Far Horizons, 48 Sea Road, Carlyon Bay, St. Austell, Cornwall  
**Catherine Browne**, Yew Tree House, Bucknell, Bicester, Oxon  
**Patricia Cardale**, Staverton Vicarage, Totnes, Devon  
**Sarah Caswell**, Landulph Cottage, Landulph, Saltash, Cornwall  
**Amelia Clarke**, Diptford Court, Totnes, Devon  
**Amanda Cuming**, Newton Lodge, Hampton Avenue, Babbacombe, Torquay, Devon  
**Clare Dracup**, Broadaford, Widecombe-in-the-Moor, Newton Abbot, Devon  
**Alice Dunhill**, Lone Pine, Memband, Newton, Ferrers, South Devon  
**Jane Evans**, 8 Gascoyne Place, Lipson Road, Plymouth, Devon  
**Nicola Green**, 'Redacre', Challabrook Lane, Bovey Tracey, Devon  
**Athene Halloran**, 'Soldridge', Manaton Road, Bovey Tracey, Devon  
**Ela-Marita Halloran**, 'Soldridge', Manaton Road, Bovey Tracey, Devon  
**Susannah Hines**, 'Downhayes', Spreyton, Crediton, Devon  
**Sarah Ireland**, Cottage Hotel, Hope Cove, Kingsbridge, Devon  
**Susan Isaac**, Home Park Farm, Ipplepen, Newton Abbot, Devon  
**Sarah James**, Elmpark, Broadhempston, Totnes, Devon  
**Louise Jones**, c/o Minister of Public Works, PO Box 38, Doha, Qatar, Arabian Gulf  
**Fay Lawrence**, "Wellin", Abbotskerswell, Newton Abbot, Devon  
**Ceri Lloyd-Edwards**, "Middledown", Stoke Fleming, Dartmouth, Devon  
**Annabelle McKenzie**, Lea House, Clanage Cross, Bishopsteignton, Teignmouth, Devon  
**Kirstin Neilson**, "Carradale", 10 Oxlea Close, Torquay, Devon  
**Sarah Niven**, Tor Hill, Throwleigh, Okehampton, Devon  
**Ann Orford**, Danescroft, Veille Lane, Torquay, Devon  
**Tannaz Peykan**, 62 Magdalen Road, Exeter, Devon  
**Gizela Rashidi**, c/o 17 St. Lawrence Road, Plymouth, Devon  
**Jane Rigby**, Castle House, South Town, Dartmouth, Devon  
**Andrea Roughley**, Redcliffe Lodge Hotel, Marine Drive, Paignton, Devon  
**Noraini Salleh**, 11 Jalan Kota, Kuala Lumpur 10-04, Malaysia or Flat 261, The Colonnades, Porchester Square, London W2  
**Marina Tosh**, Unicef House, 11 Jor Bagh, New Delhi, 11003, India  
**Marie Vanstone**, "Lorrens" Guestland Road, Cary Park, Torquay, Devon  
**Nazanin Vassegh-Mafi**, 70 Elizabeth Street, Eaton Place, London SW1  
**Sarah Wingfield**, Penhale House, Feock, Truro, Cornwall  
**Karen Woodcock**, 297 Livesey Branch Road, Blackburn, Lancs., BB2 4QJ

## Changes of Address

- Cathy Bennett, 44 South Drive, Cheam, Surrey  
Roslin Bennett (George), 79 Trenethic Parc, Helston, Cornwall  
Pamela Bowstead (Gulland), Skair Kilndale, 6 Barhill Road, Kirkcudbright,  
Galloway, Scotland  
Ola Chan, 275 Gloucester Road, 17th Floor, Flat A, Hong Kong  
Mrs. Childs, 8 Selsey Way, Bedford, MK41 9EB  
Susan Cliffe (Pattis), "Aux Fleurs de Lys", En Champsavaux, CH-1807, Blonay,  
Switzerland  
June Davies (Jarvis), R.R.I. Sharon, Ontario, L.O.G. I.V.O. Canada  
J. Gerrard (Dean), "Lamorna", Sleepers Hill, Winchester, Hants.  
Sally Gray (Lean), 7 York Crescent, Babbacombe, Torquay, Devon  
Hilary Gurney (Tipton), 79 Perinville Road, Torquay, TQ1 3PD  
Maralyn Hildred, 14 St. Andrew's Chambers, Wells Street, London W1  
Caroline Hockley, Pitt Farm, Village Road, Christow, Devon  
Ida Hussein, 8 Jalan Ng Ngee, off Jalan Pahang, Kuala Lumpur, W. Malaysia  
June Irving (Thornborrow), 45 Beverley Road, Leamington Spa, Warwicks.  
Joan Kennard (Boyne), "Ventura", 22 Livingstone Road, Teignmouth, Devon  
Demelca Kennedy, c/o The Nut Tree Inn, Ebdon, Worle, Weston-super-Mare  
Tamzon Kennedy (Murray), Police Flat, Churchill Drive, Crediton, Devon  
Virginia Lyle, 39 Orchard Road, Beacon Park, Plymouth PL2 2QY  
Tessa Matthews, 10 High Street, Bathampton, Bath, Avon  
R. Morris (Armstrong), 50 Oakfield, Saxilby, Lincs.  
Christina McKenzie (Wordsworth), Tremaire, 37 Upper Headland Park Road,  
Preston, Paignton, Devon  
Pamela Parkin, 22 Berkshire Drive, Exeter, Devon  
Rosemary Parnaby (McFie), All Saints Vicarage, Elton, Bury, Lanc. BL8 1LR  
Julia Pick (Nelson Smith), 11 Curzon Road, Ealing, London W5  
E. Roberts (Counsell), Harborne Vicarage, Old Church Road, Harborne,  
Birmingham B17 0BB  
Carolyn Scott-Forbes (Wallace), Flat 3, 180 St. Marychurch Road, Torquay,  
Devon  
Judy Sturge (Lovell), 6 Hall Crescent, Sawston, Cambridge, CB2 4SR  
Caroline Tandy, Shutteroaks, 1 Stanbridge, Wimborne, Dorset, BH21 4JE  
Sally Warren (Wilson), 10 London Road, Buckingham, Bucks.  
Mandy Westcott (Davies), 2 Pullin Court, Oldland Common, Bristol, Avon  
June Woolnough (Wells), 64 Gray's Road, R.A.F. Uxbridge, Middlesex,  
UB10 0RG



Anne Martin  
with the help of Ann Green & Co.

