

STOVER SCHOOL MAGAZINE



DECEMBER, 1951



STOVER SCHOOL MAGAZINE

1951

MY DEAR GIRLS, AND OLD GIRLS,—

As I write, Stover Park is once more undergoing a transformation scene, this time in preparation for the Royal Agricultural Society's Show next July. Already there is quite a number of wooden erections, and every day fresh heaps of building materials appear, labelled with the names of various firms and organizations. We hope that the Show will draw large numbers of past pupils, who will take the opportunity of visiting the school.

We are turning our attention again to plans for a School Chapel. The Bishop of Sherborne on a visit here suggested that the outbuilding previously used as a bathing hut could be adapted admirably. We are therefore getting estimates for repairs to the roof, and such alterations to the structure as are necessary. We want to keep expenses within the £100 limit so that permits will not be necessary. We are therefore doing the cleaning, scraping of paint, repainting, and any other jobs we can manage ourselves. There is £56 10s. od. with £32 12s. od. (potential value) in War Savings at present in the Chapel Fund, and we shall be grateful for any further gifts to this fund. Quite a number of things will be needed for the Chapel when the structure is complete. We have been fortunate in receiving as a gift from Swanage Parish Church four pews, which, when divided, will fit into the chapel, and a lectern. We are very grateful to the Rector of Swanage for these. The school already possesses a cross and Communion set, the gift of the Rev. E. Beckwith, whose death we recorded in our last magazine. We propose to make hassocks, and kneelers in the school. Further needs will include materials for hangings, oil stoves for heating (safety type), a small cupboard to hold the Communion set and linen, tall candlesticks to stand on the floor, bracket candlesticks on the walls, flower vases or jars. We have not yet designed the interior, so that if any friends are thinking of making a gift to this Chapel, perhaps they would get into touch with us first.

In 1953 we shall be celebrating the twenty-first birthday of the school. Please keep this in mind, as we very much hope to have a record number of old girls at our celebrations.

This term we have the first daughter of an old girl, Jean Henley, as a pupil. Others are entered and will be coming to us as soon as they are old enough.

The Old Girls' Secretary asks me to say that when writing with news of engagements, marriages, and so forth, it would be a great help if full details could be given! It is surprising how often a fiancé is referred to by his Christian name only, and dates of births we rarely have except from *The Times*, although we love to read the letters telling of the arrival of sons and daughters.

If there are mistakes or omissions in this year's O.G. news, I hope we shall be forgiven. I am usually responsible for it from your letters during the year, and this time my absence of three months has been a hindrance. Thank you so much for all the delightful letters I received while I was away. It is a great joy to be back at Stover again.

With love to you all, and good wishes for Christmas and the New Year.

Yours affectionately,

PHYLLIS E. DENCE.

CALENDAR OF EVENTS FOR 1951

- Sept. 20. Autumn Term begins.
- Oct. 9. Talk by W.R.A.C. Officer.
 „ 15. Three Missionary films (Church Missionary Society).
 „ 21. Sherwood-Moore Marionettes.
 „ 26. Viola recital: Mr. Bernard Shore.
- Nov. 4. Film: The Tinder Box (Mr. Keen).
 „ 11. Visit of Mr. and Mrs. Henry Wilson: Recital.
 „ 19. Miss J. Brown: Talk, Dr. Barnardo's Homes.
 „ 25. Film: Mr. Wallis Power, Birds and Seals.
 „ 30. VIth Form Conference, Newton Abbot Grammar School.

- Dec. 1. Confirmation Service at St. Mary's, Abbotsbury.
 „ 9. Highweek Sale of Work.
 „ 10. Fact and Faith Film : Voice of the Deep.
 „ 12. W.R.N.S. Speaker.
 „ 15. Speech Day : Sir Reginald Kennedy-Cox, C.B.E., J.P.
 „ 16. Christmas Party and Film : The Christmas Carol.
 „ 20. End of Term.

1952

- Jan. 16. Spring Term begins.
 „ 20. Film : The Boy Who Stopped Niagara.
 „ 23. Talk : The Western Pacific. Mr. Masterman.
- Feb. 10. Film : The Search. Mr. Keen.
 „ 14
 and 15. Common Entrance Examination.
 „ 23. Fire Practice with N.F.S.
 „ 24. Entrance Examinations.
- Mar. 11. Leper Film.
 „ 23. Visit to Dartmouth Royal Naval College.
 „ 25. Visit to St. George's Church, Goodrington, for performance of "The Passion According to St. Mark."
 „ 29. Recital : Iso Ellinson (piano).
- April 4. End of Term.
- May 2. Summer Term begins.
 „ 5. Film : Pride and Prejudice.
 „ 9. Talk on Work of Children's Aid Society.
 „ 19. Film : Pembrokeshire. Mr. Fursdon.
- June 15. Sports Day and Half-Term.
 „ 24. Visit of Archdeacon Cobham.
- July 1. Visit of Bishop Willis.
 „ 2. General Certificate Examinations begin.
 „ 7. Royal Schools of Music Pianoforte examinations.
 „ 8. Visit of Bishop Willis.
 „ 9. L.A.M.D.A. Elocution examination.
 „ 17. Royal Schools of Music Elocution examinations.
 „ 21. Film :
 „ 25. End of Term,

VALETE

January, 1951

Joyce Crews

Janet Simmons

May, 1951

E. Virginia Edwards

Mary Rew

July, 1951

Hilary Burridge
Josephine Davidson
Glenda Foale
Gillian Goord
Frances Hamand
Mavis Henderson
Shirley Hendy
Katharine Johnstone
Janet Judd
Sheila Lesley
Ann Monro

Joan Moss
Christine Powell-Davies
Margaret Pruen
Ruth Pruen
Pamela Shaddick
Jill Skewes
Barbara Thorpe
Jennifer Tippet
Rosalind Tyrer
Pansy Varley
Helen Whittall

SALVETE

September, 1950

Margaret Ballard (Lr. IV)	Evadne Painter (V)
Rosalind Belben (II)	Jennifer Pearse (II)
Georgina Brown (II)	Ann Stephens (II)
Elisabeth Chaplin (III)	Elizabeth Stewart (Up. IV)
Annabelle Dixon (III)	Rosalind Tyrer (Lr. IV)
Jan Dodge (Lr. IV)	Julia Walters (II)
Gillian Goord (V)	E. Juliet Warren (III)
Jacqueline Greenhough (II)	Teresa Wield (II)
Ann Hughes (Lr. V)	Mickie Corbould Warren (II)
Rosemary LaTouche (Lr. IV)	Geraldine Mabin (II)
Valerie Markwick (III)	

January, 1951

Susan Erredge (Lr. IV)

May, 1951

Priscilla Gummer (III)
Jennifer Lovegrove (III)
Penelope Key (Up. IV)
Jane Webber (II)

APPOINTMENTS, 1951

Head Girl, 1951-52 : B. M. THORPE

Prefects :

J. ASHBY, A. MONRO, H. WHITTALL, V. EDWARDS, M. HENDERSON,
J. TIPPET, A. THORPE, P. VASEY

Day Girl Prefects : M. SHEWELL, M. PERING

**GENERAL CERTIFICATE OF EDUCATION (ADVANCED LEVEL)
JUNE, 1951**The following girls were awarded certificates as a result of
the above examination :

Jennifer Ashby	English : Good History : Good General Paper : Pass. French : Pass (Ordinary standard) Use of English : Pass (Scholarship standard)
Ann Monro	English : Good French : Pass Art : Pass General Paper : Good Use of English : Pass (Scholarship standard)
Barbara Thorpe	History : Pass Geography : Pass General Paper : Pass
Helen Whittall	English : Good History : Good French : Pass (Ordinary standard)

**GENERAL CERTIFICATE OF EDUCATION
(ORDINARY LEVEL), JULY, 1951**The following girls obtained Certificates in the July exam-
inations, with the results shown below :B. Anne Evans. *Very Good*—French Oral. *Good*—Latin, Mathe-
matics. *Pass*—English Language, English Literature,
French, History and Biology.

- Glenda B. Foale. *Very Good*—French Oral. *Good*—English Language. *Pass*—English Literature.
- Ann P. Goodliffe. *Pass*—English Language, English Literature, Latin, Geography, Mathematics, Biology.
- Gillian J. Goord. *Exceptional*—English Language, French Oral. *Very Good*—French, Geography. *Good*—English Literature, History. *Pass*—Latin and Art.
- Pamela M. Hatfield. *Good*—English Language, French Oral. *Pass*—English Literature, History, and Religious Knowledge.
- Katharine M. Johnstone. *Good*—English Language, French Oral. *Pass*—English Literature.
- Joan M. Moss. *Good*—English Literature, Mathematics. *Pass*—English Language, Latin, French, History, Biology, French Oral.
- Christine Powell-Davies. *Exceptional*—French Oral. *Good*—English Language, English Literature, French. *Pass*—Geography, Religious Knowledge.
- Ursula Pridham. *Good*—English Language, French Oral. *Pass*—English Literature, History.
- Patricia Seagrim. *Very Good*—English Language. *Good*—English Literature, Latin, French. *Pass*—Geography, Religious Knowledge, Biology, French Oral.
- Pamela Shaddick. *Pass*—English Language, English Literature, French, French Oral, History, Religious Knowledge, Biology.
- Jill Skewes. *Good*—Mathematics. *Pass*—English Language, English Literature, Geography, Biology.
- Patricia Walford. *Very Good*—French. *Good*—English Language, Latin, History, Religious Knowledge, French Oral. *Pass*—English Literature, History, Geography.
- Jennifer Waterhouse. *Good*—Latin, Religious Knowledge, Biology. *Pass*—English Literature, French, French Oral, History, Geography.
- Valerie Willing. *Exceptional*—Geography, Biology. *Very Good*—French, Religious Knowledge, Mathematics. *Good*—English Language, English Literature, French Oral, Art.

The following girls took one subject to add to their Certificates gained in July, 1950 :

- Marjorie R. Henderson : Mathematics—*Pass*.
- Barbara M. Thorpe : French—*Pass*
- Helen M. Whittall : Latin—*Pass*.

ROYAL SCHOOLS OF MUSIC (ASSOCIATED BOARD)

Piano—July, 1951

- Anthea Bickford—Pass, Grade II.
 Susan Hatfield.—Pass, Grade II.
 Gillian Hutchings.—Pass, Grade II.
 Joan Kennard.—Pass, Grade IV.

Violin—December, 1951

- Ann Evans.—Pass, Grade II.
 Joan Kennard.—Pass, Grade II.
 Rosemary H. Parnaby.—Pass with Credit, Grade I.

Elocution.—July, 1951

- Heather Crook.—Pass, Grade I.
 Elizabeth Johnstone.—Pass, Grade I.
 Philippa Bickford.—Pass, Grade II.
 Suzanne Chapman.—Pass, Grade II.
 Marion Crawford.—Pass, Grade II.
 Gillian Hutchings.—Pass, Grade II.
 Rosemary LaTouche.—Pass, Grade II.
 Mollie Matson.—Pass, Grade II.
 M. Jean Sandercock.—Pass, Grade II.
 Elizabeth Tett.—Pass, with Merit, Grade II.
 Pauline Bellamy.—Pass, with Distinction, Grade IV.
 Martha Varley.—Pass, with Merit, Grade IV.

London Academy of Music and Dramatic Art

Elocution.—July, 1951

- Judith Fielding.—Pass, with Distinction, Grade V.

SUCSESSES.

In the Round Table Essay Competition for Devon and Cornwall district, Rosemary Parnaby was awarded a book token, and her essay selected to be sent on to the National Headquarters to be considered for the final award. Gillian LaTouche's essay was Highly Commended.

In the Overseas League Essay Competition for Devon, Jennifer Ashby and Rosemary Parnaby were both awarded book tokens as proxime accesserunt prizes.

In the *Spectator* Competition No. 87, a prize was offered for a short poem written as prose, and modelled on some lines about a harpist attributed to Laurence McKinney. Patricia Walford was commended for a "spirited effort on a lighthouse-keeper." The poem is printed elsewhere in the magazine.

Rosemary Parnaby (Senior) and Gillian LaTouche (Intermediate) were successful in the General Knowledge Examination kindly set and marked by Mr. Waterhouse in July. We are grateful to Mr. Waterhouse for his interest and help on this occasion.



TEAM PRACTICE

J. BARKER
FORM VI.

GAMES REPORT**Lacrosse Teams**

R. Parnaby	G.K.	A. Fursdon
U. Whittall	Pt.	S. Blair
U. Pridham	C.P.	J. Waterhouse
J. Barker	3M.	A. Himely (Captain)
M. Pering	L.D.W.	S. Giles
aJ. Ashby (Captain)	R.D.W.	J. Fielding
V. Willing	C.	M. Rew
V. Edwards	L.A.W.	M. Pruen
R. Pruen	R.A.W.	J. Simmons
K. Johnstone	3M	H. Johns
A. Goodliffe	2H	S. Hendy
A. Monro	1H	J. Sandercock

aColours

First Team Reserve : A. Himely

Colours were awarded to K. Johnstone and J. Barker during the season.

NETBALL TEAMS

	1st VII.	13 and Under VII.
G.D.	A. Goodliffe	E. Pleace
D.	K. Johnstone	P. Bellamy
D.C.	J. Ashby (Captain)	L. Himely
C.	V. Willing	R. Campbell
A.C.	J. Fielding	J. Himely
A.	P. Shaddick	C. Isaac
S.	M. Pering	J. Warren

SCHOOL FIXTURES—AUTUMN, 1950**LACROSSE**

School or Club	Home	Result
2nd XII. v. Oxton House 1st XII.	Home	Lost 8—3
1st XII. v. Harcombe Housr	Away	Lost 10—4
2nd XII. v. Shute 1st XII.	Away	Lost 9—6
2nd XII. v. Oxton 1st XII.	Away	Drew 8—8
2nd XII. v. Shute 1st XII.	Home	Scratched
1st XII. v. S.D.L.L. C. 1st XII.	Home	Won 8—3
1st XII. v. Oxton 1st XII.	Home	Won 16—1

SPRING TERM, 1951

1st XII. v. Harcombe House 1st XII.	Home	Won 14—4
2nd XII. v. Shute 1st XII.	Home	Scratched
2nd XII. v. Oxton 1st XII.	Away	Scratched
2nd XII. v. Oxton 1st XII.	Home	Scratched
1st XII. v. Sherborne 1st XII.	Away	Lost 4—3
2nd XII. v. Sherborne 2nd XII.	Away	Scratched
1st XII. v. Oxton 1st XII.	Home	Won 28—1

NETBALL—AUTUMN, 1950

13 and Under VII. v. Shute	Scratched
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SPRING TERM, 1951

1st VII. v. Seale-Hayne 1st VII.	Scratched
13 and Under VII. v. Shute	Scratched
1st VII. v. St. Katherine's, Taunton	Scratched

TENNIS TEAMS, 1950

1st VI.:	1st Couple	2nd Couple	3rd Couple
	M. Pering	K. Johnstone	J. Ashby (Captain)
	J. Moss	S. Giles	S. Hendy
2nd VI.:	M. Henderson	J. Barker	A. Monro
	(Captain)		
	V. Willing	J. Fielding	H. Whittall
	Colours awarded to M. Pering and K. Johnstone		

SUMMER TEAM FIXTURES

School or Club		Result
1st VI. v. Oxton 1st VI.	Home	Scratched
1st VI. v. Dartington 1st VI.	Away	Scratched
Aberdare Cup, First Round (played at Taunton):		
1st VI. v. Bridgewater Grammar School		Won 2—1
1st VI. v. Bishop Fox School		Won 2—1
Aberdare Cup, Second Round (played at Sherborne):		
1st VI. v. Westcliff School, Weston-super-Mare		Won 2—1
1st VI. v. Sherborne School		Lost 3—0
Cup won by Sherborne School)		
2nd VI. v. Oxton 2nd VI.	Home	Lost 50—49
1st VI. v. St. Katherine's 1st VI.	Home	Won 59—40
1st VI. v. Marist Convent, Paignton	Away	Lost 49—32
2nd VI. v. Oxton 2nd VI.	Away	Lost 44—37
1st VI. v. Oxton 1st VI.	Home	Won 49—32
1st VI. v. Staff 1st VI.	Home	Won 55—44
1st VI. v. Old Girls 1st VI.	Home	Won 63—18

This year we again entered for the Aberdare Tennis Cup. The final matches between the winners of North, South, East and West were played at Wimbledon in July. The cup was won by Sherborne School.

In the first round of the tournament we met Bishop's Fox School and Bridgewater Grammar School; Gardenhurst was unable to attend. We won both matches and so were eligible for the next round, which was held at Sherborne School. The other schools taking part were Westcliff School and Sherborne School only, as the Royal School, Bath, could not come. We won our matches against Westcliff School, but lost to Sherborne.

Since they had won both their matches they went up to London to take part in the final matches; our part in the Aberdare Cup was finished.

INTER-HOUSE MATCHES**Lacrosse—Autumn, 1950**

Queen Elizabeth, 17 goals; Queen Victoria and Queen Mary, 4 goals.

Spring, 1951

Queen Elizabeth, 13 goals; Queen Mary, 8 goals; Queen Victoria, 2 goals.

Netball—Autumn, 1950

Scratched due to rain

Spring, 1951

- 1, Queen Elizabeth, 20 goals
- 2, Queen Victoria, 11 goals
- 3, Queen Mary, 7 goals

Tennis

Junior—1, Elizabeth; 2, Victoria; 3, Mary

Senior—1, Victoria; 2, Elizabeth; 3, Mary

Tennis Tournaments

Senior—Winner, M. Pering; Runner-Up, S. Hendy

Junior—Winner, J. Fielding; Runner-Up, J. Warren

Gymnastic Awards

First Stripe—J. Barker, A. Bickford, L. Himely

Second Stripe—M. Rew, H. Whittall, V. Willing, K. Johnstone, C. Isaac,
K. Roberts

Badge—J. Ashby, V. Willing, A. Monro, K. Johnstone

ATHLETIC SPORTS RESULTS, 1951High Jump—Open: V. Willing (4ft. 5ins.). Intermediate: P. Bellamy
(4ft. 4ins.). Junior: L. Himely (4ft.). 10 and Under—J. Green-
hough (3ft. 9ins.).

100 Yards—Open: R. Pruen (12.1secs.). Inter.—K. Roberts.

75 Yards, Junior—G. Hutchings.

50 Yards, 10 and Under—J. Greenhough.

Small Visitors—H. Blair.

Sack Race—Senior: W. Brewer. Inter.: J. Fielding. Junior: L. Parkinson.

Obstacle Race—Senior: J. Ashby. Inter.: J. Himely. Junior: H. Milton.

Mother and Daughter—Mrs. Pethick and Diana; Mrs. Wield and Teresa,

Fathers—Mr. Parkinson.

Three-Legged Race—Senior: M. and R. Pruen. Inter.: K. Roberts and
A. Bickford. Junior: J. Greenhough and L. Himely.Egg and Spoon Race—Senior: K. Johnstone. Inter.: P. Bellamy. Junior—
M. Crawford.

Slow Bicycle Race—V. Willing.

220 Yards, Open—R. Pruen.

Long Jump—Open: J. Waterhouse. Inter.: E. Stewart. Junior: L. Himely.

10 and Under—J. Greenhough and M. Corbould-Warren (equal).

Throwing the Cricket Ball—K. Johnstone.

House Relay—Junior: Queen Victoria. Senior: Queen Mary.

Senior Challenge Cup V. WILLING

Intermediate Challenge Cup J. FIELDING

Junior Challenge Cup L. HIMELY

10 Years and Under J. GREENHOUGH

Harvey Cup B. THORPE

Sandhurst Cup K. JOHNSTONE and J. ASHBY

Inter-House Cup QUEEN ELIZABETH

ATHLETIC SPORTS RECORDS, 1951

		Previous Record
P. Bellamy	Inter. High Jump (4ft. 4ins.)	4ft. 3ins. (1950)
R. Pruen	Open 100 Yards (12.1secs.)	13.6secs. (1950)
K. Roberts	Inter. 100 Yards (13.1secs.)	13.4secs. (1948)
L. Himely	Junior Long Jump (12ft. 5ins.)	12ft, 2ins. (1949)

SWIMMING SPORTS RESULTS, 1951

- Breast Stroke—Senior : J. Barker. Inter.: J. Himely. Junior : L. Himely.
 Crawl—Senior : G. Foale. Inter.: R. Tyrer. Junior : L. Himely.
 Back Crawl—Senior : G. Foale. Inter.: J. Fielding.
 English Back Stroke—A. Himely.
 Diving—Open : G. Foale. Junior : L. Himely. Beginners—A. Bickford.
 Fancy Diving, Open—A. Hughes.
 Three Lengths Free Style, Senior—A. Hughes.
 Two Lengths Free Style, Inter.—R. Tyrer.
 One Length Free Style, Junior—S. Hatfield and V. Easterbrook.
 Beginners Race—J. Lovegrove.
 Plunge—Open : J. Barker. Junior : S. Hatfield.
 Feet First—Senior : A. Goodliffe. Inter.: S. Proctor. Junior : V. Easterbrook.
 One Length, Breast Stroke—Senior : G. Foale. Inter.: C. Lunn.
 20 Yards Breast Stroke—Junior : V. Easterbrook.
 One Length Back Stroke—Senior : G. Foale. Inter.: J. Fielding.
 20 Yards Back Stroke—Junior : N. Goord.
 Blowing the Table Tennis Ball—F. Hamand.
 Under-Water Swimming—A. Hughes.
 House Relay—Junior : Queen Elizabeth. Senior : Queen Elizabeth.
 Senior Challenge Cup G. FOALE
 Inter. Challenge Cup ... J. FIELDING and C. LUNN
 Junior Challenge Cup V. EASTERBROOK
 House Challenge Cup QUEEN VICTORIA
 Swimming Colours awarded to J. Barker, A. Goodliffe, A. Himely, A. Hughes

Royal Life Saving Society Examination Results

- Intermediate Certificate : J. Fielding, S. Chapman, S. Hatfield, J. Himely,
 P. Key, M. Matson, S. Erridge, V. Marlwick.
 Bronze Medallion : A. Bickford, R. Campbell, E. Pleace, H. Johns, A. Hughes,
 R. Tyrer, K. Roberts, J. Sandercock, J. Meadows, R. Parnaby,
 M. Pruen, R. Pruen, S. Lesley, M. Frew.
 Bronze Cross : J. Barker, A. Himely.
 Award of Merit : A. Goodliffe, J. Davidson, S. Giles.
 Instructors—A. Goodliffe, G. Foale,

HOUSE REPORT, 1951-52

House Totals 1951-52	VICTORIA	MARY	ELIZABETH
Autumn Term	2,446	2,243	2,302
Spring Term	1,787	1,735	1,875
Summer Term	2,330	2,224	2,024

HOUSE APPOINTMENTS, 1951-52

	VICTORIA	MARY	ELIZABETH
House Mistresses	Miss Down Miss Comyn	Miss Griffiths Miss Pascoe	Miss Given Miss Rickus
House Captains	E. A. Thorpe	B. M. Thorpe	A. J. Monro
Vice- Captains	P. C. Varley	M. Shewell and U. Pridham	H. Whittall
Games Captains	M. Pering	K. Johnstone	J. A. Ashby
Vice-Games Captains	G. Foale	S. Giles	V. Edwards and V. Willing

Last year there was considerable speculation as to the winner of the House Cup. Elizabeth House had won it the two previous years, but there seemed to be a great deal of determination on Victoria's part to win it away—and they did. The next term, Elizabeth recaptured it, but in the summer Victoria were again leading. This term no one knows who will win. Each House says it is going to, but Mary House are being very secretive about their weekly totals, so perhaps the end of this term will see yet another change.

Last year's sale of work was a school effort, and not an inter-House competition. We did quite well, particularly at the auctioning of a dozen bars of American chocolate, which attracted apparently chocolate-starved girls who made extravagant use of their parents' purses to out-bid each other. As usual, most of the money raised went into the Charity Funds, but we did save a little to pay the first instalment on the new projector.

On behalf of all our Houses, we thank most sincerely all the House mistresses and House officials for their untiring efforts and interest shown during the last year.

HOUSE CAPTAINS.

GIFTS TO THE SCHOOL

The hearty thanks of the School are due to the donors of the following gifts.

Mrs. Powell-Davies.—£2 2s. towards the Chapel Fund.

Mrs. Pruen.—£3 3s. towards the Library Fund.

Mrs. Frew.—Screen for the projector.

Swanage Parish Church.—Pews and Lectern for the proposed School Chapel.

Jennifer Ashby and Helen Whittall.—Tea Set for use when entertaining teams at School.

Miss Dence.—Teapot and Hot Water Jug; Miss Lidgate—Tray and Tray Cloth, both for use with the Tea Set.

Barbara Thorpe.—Picture, "The Haywain," by Constable.

Miss Pascoe.—Picture of Salisbury, by Constable.

Mrs. Hooper.—Aquarium and Fish.

Form Upper V.—Set of Fire Irons for Library.

Mrs. Parkin.—Three Books for the Library.

Our hearty thanks go to Mr. G. S. and Dr. Marjorie Brown for kindly loaning us their beautiful Steinway piano, and a refectory table, which are now in the hall.

Once again we are grateful to Mrs. Frew for her kindness in entertaining us so generously during the Music Festival in March.

GEOGRAPHICAL FILMS, 1951

Summer Term, 1951

- | | | |
|------|-----|---|
| May | 17. | Coast Erosion; Oil. |
| " | 24. | The World's Wool |
| " | 31. | Routes and Centres; Gateways of East Scotland |
| June | 7. | The Highlands of Scotland |
| " | 14. | Southern Uplands |
| " | 28. | Java: Tropical Mountain Island |

Autumn Term, 1951

- | | | |
|------|-----|--------------------------------------|
| Oct. | 8. | Latitude and Longitude |
| " | 15. | The Face of Britain |
| " | 22. | Shipyards |
| " | 29. | Coastal Village; Derbyshire Village |
| Nov. | 5. | Tropical Lumbering: British Honduras |
| " | 20. | Tropical Forest Village |
| " | 26. | Mining Centre: Johannesburg. |

Since we have had a projector of our own, it has enabled us to see very interesting geographical films which we previously had not been able to obtain.

During the Summer Term of 1951 extremely good films were shown on our screen, which greatly increased our knowledge, especially on coast erosion, Scotland, and the world's sheep-rearing. Everyone seemed to enjoy the tropical mountain island film, "Java." It was interesting to see the kind of lives the Javanese lead, their dwellings, and their occupations.

This last term we have seen many varied films. Perhaps the ones that appealed to most people were those connected with lumbering, ship-building, and two different types of villages in Great Britain. "The Tropical Forest Village" impressed most of the school, especially the Juniors, who were fascinated by the weird native dancing.

Our thanks go to Mr. Guntrip, who has given up some of his time every Monday to show us these films.

SALLY GILES Form
WENDY BREWER Va.

THE NEW PROJECTOR

On May 17th a concert was held in aid of the new projector. We are grateful to many friends, whose generous contributions amounted finally to £14 9s. od.

Ann Evans, Jennifer Himely, Joan Kennard, Rosemary Parnaby, Patricia Walford—

Three Short Pieces for Strings and Piano (*Adam Carse*)

Anthea Bickford—

Piano Solo, "Study in B Minor" (*Heller*)

Songs by the Choir—

"So Eager I Follow" (*J. S. Bach*)

Above Him Stood the Seraphim" (*R. Dering*)

Margaret and Joan Frew—

Two Pieces from Suite for Two Pianos (*Gurlitt*)

Recorder Groups: Form Lower IV.—

Easter Carol (*Early French*)

Form Upper IV.—

Rondo and Rigaudon (*Purcell*)

Ann Evans—

Piano Solo, "En Bateau" from Petite Suite (*Debussy*)

- Joan Kennard—
 Violin Solo, "A Skipping Tune" (*D. Moule-Evans*)
 Barbara and Ann Thorpe—
 Jesu, Joy of Man's Desiring (*J. S. Bach*)
 Songs by the Choir—
 A Bunch of Green Holly (*Trad.*)
 The Echoing Green (*Stanford*)
 Adieu, Sweet Amaryllis (*Trad.*)
 Ann Evans and Patricia Walford—
 Spanish Dance (*Mullen*)
 Songs—
 Come if you Dare (*Purcell*)
 Gathering Song of Donald the Black (*Thalben Ball*)
 I Will Give My Love an Apple (*Trad.*)

SPEECH DAY, 1950

This year Speech Day was held on December 15th. It had been intended to start the day with a service, held in Highweek Parish Church, but since a great amount of snow had fallen it was found to be impossible to get there, and so the service was held in the school gymnasium.

After a short break the prizes were given away by Sir Reginald Kennedy Cox. Miss Dence then gave an account of the school's year, and Sir Reginald Kennedy Cox spoke to us. In his talk there was an amusing anecdote connected with the motoring fashions of 1910.

A stand-up lunch was served in the Dining Room and Lower V. Form Room for the parents, and at about half-past two they came up to the Hall and the Library for the school sale of work. This year the contributions were of a higher quality, although not as numerous as formerly. At the sale there was an auction of several articles, including eggs and sweets. It was supported eagerly, and with great vocal vigour.

The sale ended, everyone hurried back to the Gymnasium to listen to a programme of music and recitation given by the girls. The new school orchestra played several pieces, and the elocution class did some choral speaking. There were also many individual contributions.

The parents were forced to leave early because of the weather and the consequent danger on the roads. By five o'clock another School Speech Day had ended.

J. ASHBY.

SPEECH DAY PROGRAMME

Four Songs by the Junior Singing Class—

The Mermaid (*Trad.*)

Round: The Bells

Carols: If You Would Hear the Angels Sing (*Trad. Dutch*)

The Holly and the Ivy (*Trad. French*)

Recitations—

The Wind's Work (*Sturge More*)—E. Johnstone

Echo (*de la Mare*)—G. Hutchings

Overheard on the Salt Marsh (*J. Drinkwater*)—P. Bickford

Orchestra—

March (*Carse*)

Silver Moon (*Brown*)

Huntsman's Jig (Strings only)

Rigaudon (*Purcell*)

Carol: Good King Wenceslaus (*Neale*)—The Recorder Group

Fairy Whitesmiths (*Brown*)

Bell Voluntary (*Brown*) (Strings only)

(Piano, P. Walford; First Violin, J. Kennard, A. Evans;

Second Violin, R. Parnaby, J. Himely, P. Warren; violoncello, Mrs. Ridgeway).

(Recorders: Treble, M. Frew, E. Tett; Descant, A. Bickford, P. Bowstead, J. Fielding, E. Painter, J. Sandercock)

Recitations—

The Song of Wandering Aengus (*Yeats*)—P. Bellamy

Oberon's Speech from "A Midsummer Night's Dream,"

Act 2, Scene I. (*Shakespeare*)—M. Varley

Jabberwocky (*Lewis Carroll*)—M. Varley

Two Pianos—

Suite from the "Water Music" (*Handel, arr. Phyllis Tate*)—
J. Ashby and A. Evans

Choral Verse-Speaking—

Preparations. Christchurch Manuscript

P. Bellamy, S. Chapman, M. Crawford, J. Fielding, J. Frew,

G. Hexter, R. LaTouche, M. Matson, C. Powell-Davies,

J. Sandercock, P. Seagrim, E. Tett, M. Varley, J.

Warren,

MUSIC, 1950-1951

During the past school year, music has played a prominent part among our many activities. We had two recitals in the Autumn Term. In October, Mr. Bernard Shore came here to play his viola, with Dr. Wray accompanying him. It is seldom that we have a performance given on the viola, but the School thoroughly enjoyed it. Miss Parkinson came in November and gave us a very pleasant recital on the piano.

At the beginning of December the choir went over to the Royal Naval College at Dartmouth to join the cadets and other choirs in singing Haydn's "Creton." This work was performed in the gymnasium, and was thoroughly enjoyed by all concerned.

On Speech Day we gave a concert to those of the visitors who were not prevented from coming by the snow. The choir sang several songs, the orchestra and recorder group each gave a recital, and there was a piano duet.

Once again the school went to Torquay to sing in the non-competitive festival, in the Spring Term. Several different groups were entered—the Senior Singing Class, the Junior Singing Class, the Choir, and the Recorder Group. On the second day the choir sang "Above Him Stood the Seraphim" and "The Linden Tree." Mr. Sydney Northcote was the adjudicator. We were given a very good criticism, and there was an article about our performance in the newspaper.

The choir again sang with the Cadets from Dartmouth, in March, and this time the work performed was Charles Wood's "Passion." We sang this twice, the first time in a small church at Goodrington, and the second time in the chapel at the Naval College on Good Friday. The whole school came to listen to the second performance.

On March 29th we had a piano recital given by Iso Ellinson. He played pieces by John Bull, Purcell, and Chopin, but his main work was Beethoven's "Appassionata." Everyone thoroughly enjoyed this excellent performance, and we all hope he will come and play to us again in the near future.

The school gave a concert at the beginning of the Summer Term, to raise money for the projector. The choir sang a few festival songs, the Recorders played several pieces, the orchestra gave a short performance, and there were several piano solos, a piano duet, and some music for two pianos.

The Sixth Form had been asked to give a "Musical Interlude" at the Sixth Form Conference at the beginning of the Summer Term. Nearly all of us had to learn descant recorders—with some difficulty. There was also a piano solo and a piano duet, and we all joined in singing several songs. Among them

were "Trade Winds," "The Rio Grande," and "She'll Be Comin' Round the Mountain." This interlude caused great amusement.

About fifteen Cadets came over in July to join in an informal concert given to the school. The choir and cadets sang several madrigals, some of which were "In Going to my Lonely Bed," "Since First I saw your Face," and "Gossip Joan." Besides this there were piano, violin, and flute solos, a piano duet, the choir sang by themselves, and one of the cadets sang a solo. This provided a most enjoyable evening.

As is customary, we ended the year with a Gilbert and Sullivan opera, and this time the choir performed "The Gondoliers."

The cast was as follows :

The Duke of Plaza-Toro (a Grandee of Spain)

CHRISTINE POWELL-DAVIES

Luiz (his Attendant)

MARJORIE HENDERSON

Don Alhambra del Boloro (The Grand Inquisitor)

JUDITH BARKER

Marco Palmieri

ANNE EVANS

Giuseppe Palmieri

ANNE HIMELY

Antonio

Venetian Gondoliers

WENDY BREWER

Francesco

ANGELA GUMMER

Giorgio

ANNE FURSDON

Annibale

EVADNE PAINTER

The Duchess of Plaza-Toro

PAT WALFORD

Casilda (her Daughter)

ANN THORPE

Gianetto

ANN MONRO

Tessa

MARTHA VARLEY

Fiametta } Contadine

ROSEMARY PARNABY

Vittoria

JENNIFER WATERHOUSE

Giulia

ANN HUGHES

Inez (the King's Foster-Mother)

BARBARA THORPE

Chorus of Gondoliers, Contadine, Men-at-Arms, Heralds and Pages :

Other members of the Choir, and the Lower Fourth

This was performed to Miss Dence on the last Saturday of term, as well as on the last night. The actors and the audience enjoyed performing and seeing it immensely, and are looking forward to another one this year.

ANNE THORPE (Up. VI.)

THE BOYD NEEL STRING ORCHESTRA

On October 11th, some of the Senior School went to Paignton to hear a concert given by the Boyd Neel String Orchestra. We counted ourselves very lucky to have the opportunity of listening to this world-famous orchestra which so rarely comes to this part of England.

The first item on the programme was the "Concerto Grosso, Op. 6, No. 9 in F Major," by Handel. This consisted of a Largo, a lively Allegro, followed by a Larghetto in Sicilian style. The Allegro which followed the Larghetto was in the form of a brilliant Fugue. The fourth movement, a Minuet, contrasted vividly with the lively Gigue which concluded the concerto.

This concerto was followed by some slightly earlier music, two Six-Part Fantasias, by Byrd and Tomkins respectively. These two were typical examples of Elizabethan instrumental music.

"Divertimento in D Major," by Mozart, followed these two early instrumental pieces. This was made up of Allegro and an Andante, and a short but lively Presto.

The orchestra then played the "Holberg Suite," by Greig. There are five movements to this suite, the first being a Praelude in the form of a Toccata. The second is a Sarabande without any complications. The Gavotte that followed included a lively Moussette, which was a contrast to the stately Gavotte. The next movement was a Solemn Air, and the whole suite was ended by a cheerful Rigoudon.

After the interval a "Concertino Pastorale," by Ireland, was played. There were three movements—Eclogue, Threnody, Toccato. The Eclogue began rather harshly, but this soon leads to an Allegretto which in its turn leads to a theme of folk song quality. The Threnody was a most expressive movement, being formed of a continuous stream of melody. The last movement was very colourful and vivacious, and on that note the piece ended.

The concert was ended by two short but charming pieces. The first was "La Melancholie," written by a (Swedish(?)) composer, Ole Beell, and was most expressive. The last item on the programme was an animated piece by Paganini, "Moto Perpetuo." The name itself gives the character of the piece away.

On this vivacious note the concert closed. We went home having greatly enjoyed it.

ANNE EVANS (Form VI.)

DRAMATICS, 1951

The first dramatic production performed to the School last year was given by the Boarders of the Upper Fourth, who staged J. M. Barrie's ever-famous "Quality Street." The play was well cast, with Ann Street as the dashing Captain Valentine Brown, Judith Fielding as Phoebe Throssel, the shy young girl who turns school mistress in order to keep her sister Susan (Elizabeth Tett) and herself from sinking too low in the opinions of the Misses Willoughby and Miss Henrietta Turnbull, who live across the way. Jean Sandercock, Angela Wiles, and Pamela Bowstead were very convincing as these crusty spinsters. The leading actresses were well supported by Margaret Frew, Anthea Bickford, Jennifer Himely, and Elizabeth Stewart, who each added a touch of comedy. The entrance fee was threepence for girls and sixpence for the staff, the proceeds going in aid of the new projector.

There was no entertainment in the Spring Term, as Miss Commin had rehearsals well ahead for the presentation of Christopher Fry's simple pastoral play, "The Boy With A Cart," an account of which will be found elsewhere in the magazine.

All this time the Lower Fifth were working hard over Oscar Wilde's "The Importance of Being Ernest," which was acted for the benefit of the school only. Sally Giles mastered the difficult part of Ernest Worthing with comparative ease, while Sheena Blair did well as the easy-going Algernon Moncrieff. The domineering Lady Bracknell (Martha Varley), mother of Gwendolen Bracknell (Wendy Brewer) was as overpowering as the script intends. Cecily Cardew, Ernest Worthing's ward, played by Rosemary Parnaby, was both innocent and amusing.

The costumes were colourful, and the set most effective. Elizabeth Wright, Ann Fursdon, Janet Meadows, and Angela Gummer gave the finishing touches to this most enjoyable and successful effort.

The Second and Third Form plays ended the year's entertainment. The Third Form acted four short plays, written by themselves, and produced by Miss Budgen. The scene of the first was a school dormitory; the chief members of the cast were Juliet Warren, Priscilla Gummer, and Jennifer Pearce. The second dealt with an old-fashioned French lesson, in which Philippa Bickford and Elizabeth Johnstone had the main parts. Next came a poem, read by Gillian Hutchings and acted by Helen Leggate, Valerie Markwick, and Micky Corbould-Warren. The last was a Speech Day scene, in which Nanetta Goord, Heather Crook, Mavis Cornish, Annabelle Dixon and Pauline Warren took part.

This was followed by an out-of-doors production of "Danger in the West," by the Second Form, produced by Miss Pascoe. Geraldine Mabin, Jane Webber, and Gina Brown were the Indians, and Teresa Wield, Diana Pethick, and Ann Stephens were white settlers. The play was short, and they enjoyed doing it as much as we enjoyed watching.

With the applause for this effort of the youngest members of the school, Dramatics for this year came to an end.

P. BELLAMY (Lr. V)

" THE BOY WITH A CART "

It seems a far cry from the warm summer day of the School Sports when " The Boy With a Cart " was produced, to the winds and rains of winter when these words will be read. However, it should not be difficult to recapture the feeling of that afternoon, when the sun shone and the breeze was still which might have rustled the leaves and drowned the words of the play, or made out of place the peal of thunder which startled us when Mrs. Fipps was carried away by the wind.

The production of a play at School has some advantages, but it has its difficulties also. Casting should be easy with so many to choose from, and ample time is available for rehearsal. On the other hand the audience, whose undivided attention is an essential part of any play, being invited and not having paid for its seats may feel itself entitled to doze in the sunshine or even to chatter to its neighbour. Since School plays must be chosen from the field of Literature, the likelihood that this will happen grows stronger. Add to this that on the present occasion the play opened with a spoken chorus from fifteen People of South England of very difficult blank verse, and the chances of capturing the attention of the audience might seem remote. To the People of South England goes a great deal of the credit for the outstanding success of the play. Their clear enunciation and the sense they conveyed that they were saying something that had meaning in it, held the play together, and also made us listen to, and take in, the essential messages that they had to impart to us.

The story is a simple one, and is founded on fact. Cuthman has the faith which can remove mountains, and has gained confidence from the experiments he has made in using the power this gives him, by keeping his sheep penned in a circle drawn with his crook. Disaster overtakes his family. His father dies, his mother is turned out of her cottage, and has no money to set up house again. Cuthman pays no heed to the advice and help offered by

the neighbours, but sets himself to building a cart in which he takes his mother (she suffered a great deal in her legs) away from the Cornish village where they have been respected. Cuthman is fortunate in his mother, who has the grace to know that he is moved by a spirit which will take harm from interference, and though she grumbles a good deal at the indignities she suffers from the cart, she does not hinder Cuthman's actions or plague him with enquiries about his intentions. On the journey

Stone over stone, Cuthman has spoken out

His faith to his mother. She has been comforted

A little; begins to believe in her son.

They have adventures on the road. Cuthman's rope breaks and his mother is thrown out of the cart, at which some mowers reaping grass nearby are highly amused, and jeer at her. But while Cuthman and his mother go off to make a new rope, the rain falls in torrents out of a blue sky and ruins the hay, though Cuthman and his mother never felt a drop. Cuthman's spirit is moved while cutting withies for the new rope, and he knows that when these withies break he and his mother will have reached their journey's end, and that on that spot he will build a church. And so it turns out. They reach the village of Steyning, in Sussex. It needs a Church, and Cuthman inspires the villagers to build one. All goes well for a time, in spite of opposition from the village n'er-do-wells, who have to be taught a lesson, but when the roof is going up the king-post slips out of place, and nothing they can do will put it back. For days they have wrestled with it, Cuthman working like a fury, but at last the villagers have departed leaving Cuthman in despair. Suddenly he comes running to them. He has seen a vision, One at whose touch the king-post lifted to its place, and the building can go on.

There were many pleasing things about the production which showed insight and skill in adapting the needs of the play to the setting in which it was acted. It was a stroke of genius to make Cuthman pull his cart across the middle distance with his mother in it each time he moved off and back to the other side of the stage. The difficult business of having the rope and the withies break at the right moments was very well managed; and we enjoyed the singing of the choir each time a miracle was performed. The acting all through was excellent; the characters knew their lines and spoke well. It would not be fair to mention names so long after the event, but a strong impression remains of the beautiful way Cuthman spoke those lines at the end of the play:

I cried at last, "Who are you?"

I heard him say, "I was a carpenter" . . .

"THE BOY WITH A CART"
CUTHMAN, SAINT OF SUSSEX

by Christopher Fry

CHARACTERS

in order of appearance

Cuthman	M. Varley
Bess and Mildred	Cornish Neighbours	P. Bellamy, J. Fielding
Matt and Tibb	Neighbours	...E. Stewart, A. Bickford
Cuthman's Mother	G. LaTouche
Tawn	A. Street
His Daughter	P. Seagram
His Son-in-Law	G. Foale
A Farmer	J. Davidson
Mrs. Fipps	E. Painter
Alfred and Her	J. Sandercock
Demiwulf Sons	A. Bickford
Mowers	M. Matson, J. Warren, M. Crawford, R. LaTouche, S. Chapman
Two Neighbours	P. Varley, H. Johns
Chorus	E. Tett, L. Parkinson, P. Bellamy, J. Fielding, P. Bowstead, E. Stewart, A. Bickford, R. Campbell, A. Street, J. Sandercock, M. Pering, M. Frew, G. Hexter, J. Kennard, E. Cove-Clark, J. Himely

The play was performed again at Highweek Rectory on June 21st, in aid of Church funds.

J.D.L.

THE ENGLISH SCHOOLS LACROSSE RALLY, 1951

At the beginning of April the first team went up to London for the English Schools Lacrosse Rally. We arrived in London late on the Tuesday evening, and to our dismay the weather looked rather black. Our fears were justified, for in the morning it was raining steadily.

Things looked blacker still at breakfast, for we heard that our goalkeeper had gone down with measles. Miss Comyn rang up various old girls in London to ask if any would be able to play. Unfortunately, none of them could come, so we went to the rally in the hope of obtaining a goalkeeper when we got there.

The other members of the team, who had been staying with relatives or friends, joined us at the ground, and were horrified to hear that we were without a goalkeeper. However, Wycombe Abbey kindly lent us their reserve.

We played four schools, losing three matches and winning one. We lost to Westonbirt, 3-1; we beat St. Catherine's 1-0; we lost to Roedean, 4-2; and to St. George's, 3-0. Queen Anne's, Caversham, and Wycombe Abbey were the finalists, and this game was not only thrilling but also a very fine one to watch. Queen Anne's were the victors, but Wycombe Abbey put up a gallant fight and were only just beaten.

In the evening, those of us who were staying at an hotel with Miss Comyn went to see "Dear Miss Phoebe." We all thoroughly enjoyed it.

We went back home the following day, and on behalf of the team I should like to thank Miss Dence for having allowed us to go, and Miss Comyn for having taken us.

U. PRIDHAM (Lt. VI.)

"NEW BOY"

Last term the School welcomed a "new boy." He is a dog, and a very lovable one, too. He strayed into the grounds, and as no one seemed to own him, Miss Comyn took charge of him. He is mainly black in colour, with a white "shirt" and paws, and he is a mongrel. His most charming attribute is two beautiful brown eyes. Therefore, I should like to welcome into the school—"Benjamin Comyn."

U. PRIDHAM (Lt. VI.)

FLY ON THE WALL

Red Indians live in reservoirs.

A man was walking along a stream with some pebbles.

Silk is dug in mines in Cheshire.

Japan is made up of four Irelands.

People are given anecdotes to cure them of blood-poisoning.

JUNIOR POETS' CORNER**LIMERICKS.**

There was a young man called Hobbs,
 Who spent his life doing odd jobs,
 When they asked him to bake
 A nice birthday cake
 He fetched them a basket of logs !

N. GOORD (Form III.)

There was a young man called Ned,
 Who fell fast asleep on his bed,
 He had a bad dream
 And let out a scream,
 Then hit his poor wife on the head.

T. WIELD (Form II.)

He thought he saw a pussy cat
 Addressing him in Latin,
 He looked again and found it was
 His daughter dressed in satin,
 You look too smart, my dear, he said
 And Fancy learning Latin !

T. WIELD (Form III.)

THE LIGHTHOUSE KEEPER

His is the light of stormy laughter—
 The roaring of the sea, and after
 When one lone ship has diiven clear
 Of rocks, his shouting fills the air :
 For, after all, a lighthouse keeper
 Must never be a heavy sleeper,
 And, when he wakes from contemplation,
 His voice must have some stimulation.

P. WALFORD (Fm. VI.)

REYNARD THE FOX

In a green wood there lived a fox,
And a wily fox was he,
He taught himself to swim like a fish
And also to climb a tree.

Now one day when the winds were high,
And the leaves were out on a spree,
Old Reynard the fox was feasting upon
Three chickens—yes, one, two, three.

Now Farmer Brown was ever so wild,
For these were his fattest three,
But Reynard the fox just licked his lips,
And planned what he'd catch for tea.

He thought he'd have another fowl,
And maybe a gosling or two,
And then for dessert he decided he'd have
A nice tasty rabbit stew.

So, old Reynard the fox went hunting again,
With his vixen for company,
But Reynard the fox had quite forgotten
That *she* could not climb a tree.

Poor Reynard the fox, he did not know
What grief would befall him that day,
For as they were trotting quite slowly along,
They met some hounds in full bay.

Now Reynard, like lightning he climbed a tree,
But his vixen just stayed below,
And met her fate that memorable date,
Then poor Reynard, he cried "Oh!" "Oh!"

"My vixen is eaten by those greedy hounds,
While I was watching too,
And now they will wait as sure as fate,
And pounce on me as I go."

Then down fell he in a swoon, "Ah, me!"
Down from the tree did he fall,
So Reynard the fox did not live to eat
His wonderful meal, after all.

ZOE WORDEN (Form III.)

THE SCHOOL-GIRL

(After Chaucer)

A school-mayde was ther with us, by min trothe,
 That on a bicykolle hadde comen forthe ;
 She had with hir som bookes, for lerninges sake,
 And as she rode, she did our pace o'ertake,
 Hir tresses that were brayded into two
 Bihynde hir bak, were tent with ribons bleu ;
 And on hir face, hir spedaocolles had been,
 For, without hem, no objet could she sene :
 Hir fingres so y-daubed been with inke,
 Shee moot well be a clerke, ye moghte thinke ;
 But I wol tellen ye an adverse tale
 Hir fontin pen did of his bleu stoffe fayle,
 Or so it semed, but, by chance, allasse !
 It sodeynly sport out, and she from classe
 Was sent to stonde ful wofulle by the doore,
 Until suiche time that she hadde inke no more.
 Hir lacrosse sticce was tocked beneath hir arme—
 In divers ways dyd she hir folk somme harme ;
 For, rushen with this sticce avanceth she,
 And cryed in hir zeste, " Jolley De ! "
 But I wol leve hir at the inne for now,
 To partaken of dinner, and I trow
 That with a litel talk, and with mooch heat
 She wol attack hir food, as school-maydes eat :
 And then hir face with joye wol rise or falle,
 At unknown delites of ' Gertes' Crystalle.'
 When gilden clouds, liken to Jasone's fleece,
 Do daub the sky with golde, and given peace,
 And shadows longe gen crepen o'er the lande,
 And starres do twinkley like unto a bande
 And crowd the silken blakeness, then indeed
 The grey phantome of spirits on his steed
 Doth comen chargin. Moonlight cleaves the sky
 And all nightes beauty shineth bye and bye ;
 And so to bedde we wull wend our waye ;
 So wayte the pilgrims of another daye.
 St. Trinion, patron saint of schoolgirls.

P. WALFORD (Form VI.)

THINGS THAT I LOVE

(With apologies to Rupert Brooke)

The misty far horizon of some distant hills,
The whirl and rush of village water-mills,
Solitude, and cobwebs sparkling in the sun,
Small hidden paths in heather where the rabbits run.
Silver birches, and the bells which peal from
Churches, echoing through the sunlit dales.
Sunset on the sea, and strong forbidding castle walls.
Gay playful dancing waterfalls,
The simplicity of roses, the elusive flicker of a star.
The juicy sweetness of an apple. Pictures in the fire,
Hair streaked with white ;
The familiar tick of the face that tells the time,
Life's friends, and the dull pages of musty books,
Candle light, and the songs of birds,
The content which comes with friendly words.

Lastly there are—

The grave, worn streets of the city which is England's pride,
The streets and glories for which brave men have died.
Though much is ruined far beyond repair
The true symbol of my love lies there.

P. BELLAMY (Form Vb.)

THE BRITISH CAMEROONS

"Home again! Home again!" Those were the opening words of a Nigerian song which I learnt during my summer holiday in Bamenda. It was sung by the Nigeria Regiment in Burma during the war.

I flew out by B.O.A.C. with my mother. The 'plane was a Hermes, called "Horus," with a tricycle undercarriage, so her tail appeared to be high in the air. She was a beautiful thing—silver, with blue lettering and a blue line down the sides around the windows, with "B.O.A.C." above them in blue. Near the tail was a large "staircase" on wheels, for easy moving. After entering the 'plane through the low narrow doorway, we passed down through the centre of the two cream and blue cabins, and were shown our seats. Mine, to my great delight, was by the window, though over the wing, which restricted the view a little. Almost at once a sign above the door instructed us to fasten our seat-belts, and warned us not to smoke. Then the stewardess

came round with little packets of cotton wool for our ears and barley sugar for us to eat.

In the arms of my chair were an ash-tray, a cup-holder, and a hole in each large enough for one's finger. In the back of the chair in front was a pocket containing, besides a large, strong, brown paper bag, a folder with maps of the route, a diagram and varied information about the 'plane, a time-table, and other leaflets for our interest. While I was examining these amenities, the 'plane had started taxi-ing along the runway, ready to take off. When we reached the taking-off runway, we stopped, and the pilot 'revved' the engines, whose tremendous power made the 'plane rock. Then we moved forward, gradually increasing speed until suddenly I realized we had left the earth.

At about four o'clock tea was served. We had not noticed before a zipped-up pocket in front of us, which contained a tray with legs which fitted into the arms of our chairs. We were given plastic cups for the tea and cakes of various kinds—including meringues! When we had finished the cups were collected and taken forward to a beautifully fitted-out pantry with a tiny sink and special racks to hold the plastic "china," so however much the 'plane bumped it would not break.

When we were over the Mediterranean the sun set. It was a curious sensation, because the starboard side was light and the port side was dark, and the sea below was invisible. It was a lovely sunset, with the clouds around us catching the last rays.

A little later a hot dinner was served, first to the aft cabin and then to the forward one. We took out the trays and fixed them—expertly now. When our dinner was brought it was on a plastic tray, the size of the tray-like depression on our trays, covered with a paper cloth bearing the B.O.A.C. sign. Opposite me was a narrow tray the length of the other, in which were five or six holes of varying sizes. One contained a cup of soup, one a cup of salad, another a cup of lemonade; two little holes contained cardboard pepper and salt pots, and a cup of fruit (strawberries). There were two cartons, like ice-cream cartons, containing mayonnaise, and real cream. Nearer me were two oblong plastic "plates," one with bread and butter on it, the other with hot meat, potatoes, roast, vegetables and gravy. The cutlery was wrapped up in a cellophane bag. Cheese and biscuits and coffee were served later to those who wanted them.

About an hour and a half later we prepared to land at Castel Benito (Tripoli). We flew around, seeing the lights below, including natives' fires. Then suddenly the lights came rushing towards us, a slight bump followed, and we knew we had touched down. We taxied past the runway lights and finally arrived in

front of the hangar. When the engines stopped there was a sudden silence. A few minutes later when we went outside we found the heat startling.

About a quarter of an hour after the delayed take-off, the bright lights over the gangway were turned off. We wrapped ourselves in our fawn B.O.A.C. rugs, put our seats into a semi-reclining position, and settled down for the night.

I could not sleep, possibly because I was excited, but stayed awake with the curtains back, watching a thunderstorm on the horizon, and the green wing-tip light moving only horizontally against the distant clouds.

Everyone else was asleep in this silent 'plane, flying at two hundred miles an hour fifteen hundred feet above sea level. (The captain had circulated a card bearing the speed, height, and flying time).

I watched the dawn, and vaguely saw the sun rise through the closed port curtains. Again the 'plane was in light, catching the early morning sun, while the earth below was in darkness.

After a short stay at Kano we travelled further south, the clouds becoming thicker, and by the time we came in to land at Lagos they were very thick. As we came in we were flying over the lagoon and were bumping around rather too much for some people; paper bags were rustling all around us.

When the door was opened the damp heat was really oppressive, and it was raining very hard. Large brightly-coloured umbrellas were produced for us, and we ran to the Customs house.

Then, after the Customs palaver was over, we were met by a friend of my mother, who was putting us up for the night.

The country was much as I had pictured it, with tall green feathery palms and tall elephant grass on either side of the road.

The friend—a doctor—lived in a large compound with other doctors. His house was of a type known as a "T.2." Later in the day we saw a civet cat and a 'chimp' from Bamenda. The house was mosquito-proofed, so we did not have to sleep under mosquito nets, which was just as well, as the night was very hot.

The next day we drove into Lagos with the doctor to do some shopping at the United African Company's stores, "Kingsway." Then we went to the airport again and, after being weighed with our luggage, we were shown our places in the eight-seater "Dove." We took off for Enugu, landing at Benin City on the way. We were met by Daddy at Enugu, who drove us to the catering rest-house.

We went to the open-air cinema one night. The screen was in the open air, but there were some seats under cover. Occasionally we saw a "gekko," or small lizard, on the heroine's face!

We went to Church on Sunday, but the lights failed and we had part of the service by candlelight.

When we left Enugu for Mamfe, we were followed by a "Land Rover," to pull us out of the mud churned up by the lorries and by the kit-car. Gradually the countryside changed from the hot, low lowland to the forested Cameroon hills, and gradually we neared Mamfe. But first we had to cross four ferries, made out of canoes or metal tanks. It was raining, and the ferries were invariably on the side of the four rivers we had to cross, so we had to wait about half an hour before we could get on.

Finally we reached Mamfe at about six o'clock. We slept that night under mosquito nets, but were bitten by sandflies. The following day we went on to Bamenda. The road was feet deep in mud in places, coming out of the forest land on to the high grasslands we could see home—the Residency at Bamenda, standing out clearly thirteen miles away against the dark station trees.

In front of the Residency there was a circular drive where cars could be turned. The house itself was an old German one.

The hall and offices had bamboo matting a quarter the way up the walls. The ceilings were very high except in the more recently-built stronger quarter.

From the lounge and my bedroom windows there was a lovely view across the twenty-mile wide plain to the mountain range beyond. In the early morning the blue smoke rose from the grass "thatched" roofs of the mud village below. The low sun shines on the shiny banana trees surrounding the huts. The new hospital, the kerosene store, and U.A.C. stand out clearly with their white pau roofs. The small valleys are often filled with a white mist, which sometimes covers the whole plain, leaving the mountain tops standing out clearly like coral islands in a white sea. The sun shines on the mountains around, making the rocks stand out. As the sun rose higher the glory disappeared and the mist would fade away. This could only be seen during the rains, as during the "drys" the "hamattan" blocked everything out.

Behind the station was Bamenda Mountain, and the range away to the right into the French Cameroons. On all the mountains there were pencil-like waterfalls which disappeared during the dryer spells.

We had three house-boys—Mark, the steward, Nnabagu, the cook, and Ogbonah, the small boy. They were all Ibos from Nigeria. They were very good boys, but lazy, as most Africans are.

All round the station were the fuel plantations, mostly eucalyptus and pines, and there were fuel trees in most of the compounds.

Near the so-called race-course were the horse and donkey stables. The donkeys used to bring the wood from the plantations to the houses. Also near there were the station gardens, cared for by an African called Bamenda Hat.

One day we went into the bush to a place called Wum, a small station with a District Officer and a Roman Catholic Father and a large native population living in pretty mud huts which turned a warm red in the evening sun. We were in a small mud rest-house with no glass in the windows. The rest-house looked over a small lake (on which we canoed in a native dug-out canoe), surrounded by low hills.

The day after our arrival, Daddy had to go to a place called Kumfutu to try some cases, mostly land and dowry cases. The village was very small, and the "court" was made of mud, and after a while became very hot, so my mother and I went outside and sat in the car, where we were stared at by crowds of children, who fingered the car. When Daddy had finished we returned to Wum. On the way back, Daddy told Dinga, his interpreter, to buy some bananas; he returned with sixteen, having paid one penny for them.

About a week after we returned to Bamenda we went into the bush again, to a place called Ndu. We stopped on the way to have lunch at Jakiri, and spent the night at Banso. The next day we motored on to Ndu, where we were staying in the Mission Compound.

Daddy had to try some cases at Masaje, so we drove there the next day, but before going into court we drove on to the road end at Kimbe River, where I crossed a "titi" bridge (made of bamboos and tendrils). It swayed and creaked as I went across, and I could see the water rushing below.

On our way back to Bamenda the next day we stopped again at Jakiri for lunch, where I rode a lovely black horse called "Cameroon." The country around Jakiri is like the Scottish Highlands, very much enlarged, with rolling grass-covered hills and rugged outcrops of rock. The view from the house was magnificent, across the Ndop plain into the French Cameroons. There are two huge mountains rising up out of the plain, like two massive battleships on a painted ocean. That day they were standing out clearly, with the red soil showing the sites of the cattle tracks (the cattle have large horns and humps). By law the cattle have to be watched all the time, so they have men called "gynacos" with them, who live in small branch and grass-woven huts called "regas." Very often there are tick-birds on the cattle eating the ticks, and then they begin to eat the animal itself; they are yellow-

breasted birds with bright scarlet beaks and brown backs, about the size of a yellow-hammer.

About eleven o'clock on the next Tuesday we left Bamenda on our way to Victoria on the coast. We stayed the night in Mamfe after taking much longer than we had expected in the "Land Rover" on the very bad road. The following day we drove on to Kumba, where we had lunch, before on to Victoria, where we stayed at the Catering Rest-House. We reached Victoria after passing through miles and miles of banana and oil palm plantations, with their narrow-gauge railway used for collecting the fruit for export.

A few days later we flew from Tiko to Lagos in a "Dove," landing at Calabar and Enugu on the way. We were met at Lagos by a Secretariat car and were driven to the Ikoyi Rest-House.

Then, on the following Monday, I said goodbye to Africa, on my way home, calling at Kano and Castel Benito again. We were delayed at Kano for fourteen hours, but reached London at eleven o'clock on Tuesday night.

So ended my very enjoyable holiday in the British Cameroons.

JOURNEY TO CEYLON

We arrived at the airport in London at about twelve o'clock mid-day. We had to sign many forms saying we had no valuable jewellery and no presents. This we did, and before long we were aboard our 'plane. It felt queer and exciting; we had a girl opposite us who had flown before, so she helped us with our seat belts.

Soon we were airborne, and we left England behind us. We called at Rome, Karachi, Cairo, Bahrein, Bombay, and then we arrived at Ceylon.

The 'plane was in one big uproar because most of the people were going to Ceylon to see their parents, and we were all very excited. We were only halfway to the airport when everybody was ready to disembark!

However, it was not long before we came in sight of the airfield and we soon got through the Customs. We ran to meet our parents and our younger sister Jenny. They were as excited as we were, and very glad to see each other.

We arrived home about six p.m., and had tea. It was lovely to taste some real Ceylon tea, and be at home with our

parents. It was queer to have people waiting on us in every direction, but we soon got used to it and settled down.

Mummy said that they were taking us up to Trincomalee, on the far coast of Ceylon, and we had to go in our car all the way through jungle.

The days slipped away, and soon we were packing up our cases, ready to load on the back of our car. The "boys" loaded the car up, and it was about eight o'clock before we were on our way, although we had started dressing at 5.30 a.m.

The ride was hot and dusty, and the sun came in through the windows. We saw many monkeys—some parents, and others children. The baby ones were sweet and we felt like cuddling them. My younger sister Jennifer was jumping up and down with excitement, and every now and then she would shriek out, "Look, Susie, more monkeys!" and would immediately try to climb out of the window.

We stopped at a rest-house for lunch and then carried on with our journey. It was about 4 p.m. when we eventually arrived, and the first thing we did was to change into a bathing costume and have a swim.

Again the time went all too quickly, and it was soon nearly time to go home again.

Pam and Daddy went out in a *catamaran*. These boats are only about a foot wide, and it is impossible to sit down in them. They have one big sail, and when you want to turn round and go the other way you pick up the rudder and carry it down to the other end and proceed with the journey.

Daddy got on with the men, and they became quite friendly. The time kept on going too quickly, and when we were on our way home we went to see the *perahere*. This is a Buddhist festival, and it consists of elephants and torches parading the streets of Kandy. It sounds very simple, but the procession is magnificent—all lighted up with burning torches, native drums beating and pipes bleating, and brightly-lit streets, and dancers never tired; and the elephants with golden caskets on their backs and bells hanging on their trappings. We saw thirty-eight elephants, but on the night of the full moon there are a hundred and twenty elephants—all decorated!

On the morning of our parting the sun shone. We said goodbye to everyone and went to the airport. We were leaving at 9.30; we had our luggage marked off and went to the 'plane. We took off "on the dot," and the last we saw of our parents for the time was them waving at the airport and the sun still rising.

MY HOLIDAY IN SWITZERLAND

To visit Switzerland had been a cherished dream of mine for many years. At last, in the summer of 1951, the dream came true.

I stayed for four glorious weeks in the town of Lausanne, by Lake Geneva, with a charming Swiss-French family. I do not think that I shall ever forget my very first impression of their magnificent country, with its purple mountains and sky-blue lakes, so often described in books that cannot, however well-written, do them full justice.

The holiday was so full of exciting events that it is impossible to describe them all. Of course, I visited the famous castle of Chillon, near Montreux, every room of which is filled by an atmosphere of bygone days. I enjoyed a day in the mountains in a typical Swiss chalet, and watched the sun set over the snow-capped peak of a mountain opposite the chalet. I also spent an exciting day travelling by the precarious mountain railway up the mountain-side to a celebrated winter sports resort, and I visited Geneva during its annual fête week, which left me in a confused whirl of carnivals and excitement.

I can never be grateful enough to the family with whom I stayed. They showed me all the aforesaid sights, as well as many more, and crowned the last day of my visit by inviting me to stay with them again in winter, when the joyous cries of the ski-ers echo over the snow-clad mountains of Switzerland.

P. SEAGRIM (Lt. VI.)

MY HOLIDAY IN FRANCE

It was raining by the time the train drew up at Moirans, a small town north of Grenoble, and situated on the River Isere, but during the night the rain stopped. The next day, M. and Mme. Martin, my hosts, drove their daughter Jacqueline and me up to their country house, in a small range of mountains called Les Vercors, which is part of the Lower Alps. The drive was often terrifying, especially where there were sheer drops of some hundreds of feet directly below the road, and only a two-foot wall to bound it! After an hour's drive we arrived at the Martins' country house at Toutres, situated by a river, and there I met the other eleven children of the family. I was often taken for drives to small mountain villages, and saw the scenes of many atrocities committed by the Germans during the last war. I went into farm

houses with Jacqueline to buy eggs and cheese, and also watched butter being made.

A week after I had arrived in France, Jacqueline and I went down to Marseilles with some friends. We spent four days there, and went on many sightseeing trips. It was very hot, and little wind to cool the atmosphere. We returned over the Alps in pouring rain.

During the rest of my holiday we stayed either at Toutres or Moirans. While staying in Moirans I was taken to see one of the many textile factories. We visited Grenoble twice, and other places in the plain.

The month passed all too soon, and leaving Moirans a day or two early, I was able to spend some time in Paris. We walked from one place to another, and, like true English people, carried our macs! We left Paris in the early afternoon and arrived in London late the same night.

Altogether it was a very enjoyable holiday, and I am thankful I took my camera to record many experiences.

G. LATOUCHE.

THE GUIDE COMPANY

When the Company increased to twenty-six, it was thought advisable to form a fourth Patrol—the Nightingales. We have enrolled three new recruits during the year, and there are now two more awaiting enrolment. We were very sorry to lose Josephine Davidson in the Spring Term, and Frances Hammond and Rosalind Tyrer last term. Nine Guides have gained their second class, and are now working for their first class.

In May the Company joined Guides from other Companies in the district at a parade in Newton Abbot to commemorate the opening of the Festival of Britain. Unfortunately, we were unable to attend the District Rally in July because swimming sports were on the same day.

Miss Dence has very kindly lent us a room in the clock-house for our headquarters, and a piece of ground outside where we hold our summer meetings. During the summer the Patrol Leaders went on several hikes, and greatly enjoyed cooking their own meals out of doors on these occasions. We have held two church parades—one in December and one in March.

We do appreciate the time our Captain (Mrs. Read) spares us to come to our weekly meetings.

ROSEMARY PARNABY
(P.L., Bullfinch Patrol).

OLD GIRLS' NEWS

- ANN ROGERS is now assistant matron at St. Catherine's School, Bude.
- PAMELA HUMPHRY is nursing at Addenbrooke's Hospital, Cambridge.
- JOSETTE HUMPHRY is doing secretarial work in London.
- MARY STEELE-PERKINS writes very happily from Girton, saying that she is taking up painting as a hobby.
- SHEILA BRISCOE writes from Girton during the long vacation term. She is enjoying her work very much, and writes most interesting accounts of the Cambridge festival.
- Mrs. BUTLER (JOSEPHINE STUBBS) writes from the new town of Crawley, where her husband has recently been appointed rector.
- JILL BUTLIN has been studying Domestic Science at the Regent Street Polytechnic, after which she hopes to get a job doing floral decoration.
- RACHEL EVANS has a post under the L.C.C. as a Domestic Science teacher.
- Mrs. BEVINGTON (EILEEN CARR) is still in Nairobi, where her husband is precentor at the Cathedral. She had a little son (David John) on June 29th.
- MAUREEN SHARPE is engaged to be married. She has a temporary post at a school in Natal. She met her fiancé on the way out, and will be returning with him to England in January.
- KITTY MCINTYRE is returning to England this autumn, and is engaged to be married.
- HELEN WHITTALL has taken up her scholarship at the University of the South-West, Exeter.
- MARY SHERIDAN PATTERSON married Instructor-Lieutenant Frederick John Edwards, R.N., on August 4th.
- BARBARA BAKER-BEALL has been several months in Nigeria, and is now at Harcombe House, Lyme Regis, doing Domestic Science.
- JOYCE CREWS is doing a pre-nursing course at Taunton.
- ANGELA BRADLEY passed her A.L.A.M. examination in acting. She took part in a morality play in Coventry Cathedral this summer.
- CHRISTINE POWELL-DAVIES is studying Domestic Science at Queen's College, Harley Street, and is also taking singing lessons, which she very much enjoys.
- GLENDA FOALE has taken up her Exhibition at St. Godric's Secretarial College, Hampstead.
- JOAN MOSS is taking a secretarial course at the London College of Secretaries, Kensington.

BARBARA THORPE is studying at the Technical College in Birmingham, prior to taking up medicine as a career.

JILL PAYNE is with the International Organization for Standardization in Geneva, and her work is translating from French into English. She finds it intensely interesting, and is very happy.

JEAN BLAIR is spending a few months with her aunt in Bombay, and is enjoying the experience very much.

MARGARET RODWELL is working at the Industrial Christian Fellowship in London, and is doing a good deal of dramatic work in the evenings.

WENDY SHAPTER is working at the Air Ministry in London as a meteorologist.

ELIZABETH HANCOCK is now nursing at St. Thomas's Hospital in London.

KATHARYN WESTLAKE and MARIANNE DE KADT are nursing at the Torbay Hospital, Torquay.

ANN COLLINGS is nursing at the Royal Devon and Exeter Hospital.

ROSEMARY BATTERHAM sailed on November 22nd for East London.

SHIRLEY TWALLIN is working as secretary in the office at Beneden School. She gives us news of other Old Girls: PAT WHEELER is married and has a little boy; SALLY BARKER was married in October; MONICA ORN is doing a Domestic Science course in Stockholm.

JOY GERARD is now back from South Africa, and is working as chauffeuse at 'Barts Hospital.

ANN WEBSTER is taking a midwifery course at St. Mary's Hospital, Portsmouth.

PAT MOULE is enjoying her secretarial post in Swansea.

DEIRDRE WHITE (*nee* WHITAKER) is living at Ripon, Yorks.

PAT ARROWSMITH has been offered a Trustee Scholarship for a year at Ohio University.

CHRISTINE GUMMER is at St. James's Secretarial College.

MARGARET JOHNSTONE has a post at the War Office.

JOY MANSFIELD, in addition to taking her course in Naturopathy, is working as a kindergarten assistant in Hampstead.

MARY SLATOR (*nee* WILLIAMS) wrote in January to tell us that the previous November she had had a little son (Richard James). She is now living at Lawrence Gate, Hedley Road, Liphook, Hants., and is very happy.

GILLIAN ISAAC has a secretarial post with the Conde Nast publications, and is enjoying it very much.

DIANA POLITZER (*nee* Meade-Miller) is living at Fieldgate, Worth, Sussex. She had a daughter on November 24th.

BARBARA HAWKE is once again in this district, and living at 33, Parkhurst Road, Torquay.

ANNE MONRO is at Reading University, taking a degree course in Fine Arts, and enjoying it very much.

JENNIFER TIPPET is working very hard at a ballet school in Bournemouth.

ROSALIND TYRER is back at her school, Toorah College, Frankston, Victoria, Australia, but she wants to keep in touch with Stover.

BUNTY PRUEN is working as assistant matron at Akeley Woods School, Buckingham.

VALERIE WILLING started work as a teacher at Miss Snow's school.

MAVIS PERING is at the Torquay Technical College prior to starting a year's practical work in farming.

JILL SKEWES is also at the Torquay Technical College, taking a Domestic Science course.

MARY SHEWELL is enjoying her Domestic Science course at Harcombe House, Lyme Regis, but hopes to enter the Middlesex Hospital next year to train as a nurse.

MARY HOOPER is studying music privately in London, and has just become a member of the Bach Choir.

EVANGELINE DIXON (*nee* SLADEN) writes that her husband has just been appointed Registrar of the Orthopaedic unit at the Royal Northern Hospital, London, so she will be moving to North London shortly. Her little girl (Margaret) is growing fast.

Mrs. SCOTT and MARGARET are paying a visit to New Zealand, and JEAN is at present in South Africa, but hopes to join her mother later.

OLD GIRLS' DAY, JULY, 1951

This year I was one of the lucky ones staying at School, so that by the time the rest of the Old Girls came on Saturday morning I was well into the swing of things.

As soon as Prayers were over, the arrivals began, and we all went to the pool to watch swimming sports. I cannot remember who won, but I do know that it was not Queen Mary, though I shouted like mad. While we were there, word went round that it had been decided not to have the usual tennis match between the School and the Old Girls as there were not enough volunteers among us. This seemed a bit poor, so after much deliberation, and vieing as to who had not played for the longest time, we eventually fixed a team,

Lunch was next, so we all trooped up to the Library for a marvellous meal and a good "chin-wag." There were about eighteen of us, including Miss Peuple—mostly those who had left within the last four years. We were very relieved to see Miss Dence well enough to come back for the weekend, and to hear that she was getting better.

When lunch was over there was a hectic quarter of an hour trying to find "whites" to borrow. Then it began. I don't know if we have ever disgraced ourselves so badly before; but anyway it was great fun, and as it was so hot, gave us a very good excuse to bathe before tea.

After tea, which was again in the Library, and after a few people had had to leave, we went to the Gym for a film—"Spring in Park Lane." As all Stoverians, past and present, seem to like Michael Wilding, this was a great success.

The remaining few of us had supper and then went to see a performance of "The Gondoliers." We had a kind of condensed version, in which all the best-known songs were featured, and this made a very good end to a most enjoyable day.

OLD GIRLS' ASSOCIATION

AULT, MARIE, Becky Falls, Aller, Near Newton Abbot.

BALL, N. (Mrs. Searle), 19, Fernleigh Drive, Leigh-on-Sea.

BATTERHAM, M., Keyberry House, Newton Abbot.

BATTERHAM, R., c/o Mrs. Hatchard, 6, North View Crescent,
Vincent, East London, S. Africa.

BAKER-BEALL, B., Beerhaven, Long Hill, Beer, Seaton, Devon.

BEARE, E. (Mrs. Lane), Morleys, Waterman's Lane, Dibden,
Purlicu, Hythe.

BECK, O. (Mrs. Maslen), 2, Devon House, Bovey Tracey.

BEARE, M., Culver Lodge, Newton Abbot.

BELLAMY, R., 7, Elmsleigh Park, Paignton.

BLAIR, B., c/o 27, Bassett Road, Camborne.

BLAIR, J., Wood Close, Broomfield Ride, Oxshott, Surrey.

BOOKER, A., Waylands, Bridgetown, Totnes.

BRADLEY, A., Windmill House, Hatton, Warwicks.

BRADRIDGE, N., Charmont, Dawlish.

BRISCOE, S., 10, Banstead Road South, Sutton, Surrey.

BROOKE, L.A.C.W. A., "S" Block, 2 Site, R.A.F., Rudloe Manor,
Hawthorn, Near Chippenham, Wilts.

BUCKLAND, J., 88, Pennsylvania Road, Exeter.
 BURRIDGE, A., Pembroke House, Fortescue Road, Preston, Paignton
 BUTLIN, J., Windyridge, Hartsbourne Avenue, Bushey Heath, Herts

CARR, F. (Mrs. Bevington), P.O. Box 539, Nairobi, Kenya.
 CARTER, A. (Mrs. B. N. Arnold), c/o New Barn Farm, Shaldon.
 CHAMBERS, S., Trefusis, Yealmpton, S. Devon.
 CLARK, A., 365, Babbacombe Road, Torquay.
 CLARKE, M., Hazeldene, Ashburton.
 CLAUSEN, M., Garden Flat, 46, Marlborough Road, N.W. 8.
 COLLINGS, A., The Rectory, Ilsington, Newton Abbot.
 COMPTON, G., The Parsonage, Okehampton.
 CREWS, J., Harford House, Stogursey, Near Bridgwater.

DAVIES, J., Fore Street, Bovey Tracey.
 DEMETRIADIS, H., 39, Clifton Court, London, N.W. 8.
 DEMETRIADIS, M., 39, Clifton Court, London, N.W. 8.
 DUCKETT, B., Kenwyn, Haldon Avenue, Teignmouth.

EDWARDS, E. V., Luckdon, North Bovey, Newton Abbot.
 EVANS, R., Stover Lodge, Newton Road, Torre, Torquay.

FARMER, B., Edenhurst, 7, Decoy Road, Newton Abbot.
 FAIR, M. (Mrs. Ellyatt), Flat 2, Elmfield, Elmstead Lane, Bickley, Kent.
 FINLINSON, S., 2, The Parade, Malpas Road, Truro.
 FOALE, G., Winsley, Paris Road, Paignton.

GERARD, J., The West Wing, St. Bartholomew's Hospital, London E.C. 1.

GOORD, G., Honeysuckle Cottage, Higher Brimley, Bovey Tracey.
 GRIERSON, P., 6, The Beach, Walmer, Kent.
 GUMMER, C., Little Gunshot, Wisborough Green, Loxwood, Sussex.

HANCOCK, E., Hillcrest, Tavistock Road, Callington.
 HAMAND, F., 95, Bath Street, Abingdon.
 HARDING, D., Gatcombe House, Littlehempston, Totnes.
 HARVEY, M. (Mrs. Cosby), Crebar, Yealmpton.
 HAWKE, B., 33, Parkhurst Road, Torquay.
 HENDERSON, S., Indio House, Bovey Tracey.
 HENDY, S., Beech Dene, Rundle Road, Newton Abbot.
 HIBBERT, K., The Woodlands, Werneth Road, Hyde, Cheshire.
 HOLMAN, S., Heversham, Bridgetown, Totnes.
 HOOPER, G., Maiden Castle, Dorchester.
 HOOPER, M., Maiden Castle, Dorchester.

- HORNE, R., Hill Farm, Lotworth, Cambridge.
HOWELL, J., Lukesland, Ivybridge, S. Devon.
HOWELL, R., Lukesland, Ivybridge, S. Devon.
HUMPHREY, D. (Mrs. Conway), c/o Old Vic Theatre, Bristol.
HUMPHRY, J., 30, St. Lawrence Drive, Eastcote, Pinner, Middlesex.
HUMPHRY, P., Addenbrooke's Hospital Nurses Home, Cambridge.
HUNT, M., 9, Crescent East, Hadley Wood, Barnet, Herts.
- IRVING, J., Rawcroft, Arthur Street, Penrith.
ISAAC, G., 22, St. James's Close, Prince Albert Road, N.W. 8.
- JEFFREE, A., The Spinney, Pendarves Road, Camborne.
JENNER, B., Gorse Cottage, Ilsington, Newton Abbot.
JONES, N., Holcombe, Hemyock, Near Cullompton, Devon.
JOHNSTONE, K., Merchants Field, Thurlestone, Near Kingsbridge, Devon.
JOHNSTONE, M., Merchants Field, Thurlestone, Near Kingsbridge, Devon.
JUDD, J., Ellington Court, St. Luke's Road South, Torquay.
- KEY, Mrs. J. M., 53, The Close, Salisbury.
KITSON, J., Starparke, Lustleigh.
KNAPMAN, P., 2, Staybrite Avenue, Cottingley, Bingley, Yorks.
- LANSDOWN, B. (Mrs. Radford), Rathgar, Parkhurst Road, Torquay.
LANGTON, M., Rock Hotel, Yelverton.
LESLIE, S., Windyridge, Audley Avenue, Torquay.
LEWIS, P., Beer Mill, Freefolk, Whitchurch, Hants.
LEVETT, A., The Lawn, Itchen Abbas, Near Winchester.
LIND, M. (Mrs. G. Cross), The Cottage, Bromsgrove.
LIND, B. (Mrs. Dancy), Church House, Throwleigh, Okehampton.
LING, M., Ferndown House, Fordingbridge, Hants.
LOWE, C., Royal Devon and Exeter Hospital, Exeter.
- MADATH, D., 113, Victoria Drive, Wimbledon, S.W. 19.
MANSFIELD, J., Seafield, Alta Vista Road, Paignton.
MCINTYRE, B. (Mrs. Langton), Rock Hotel, Yelverton.
MILFORD, M., 186, Lymington Road, Torquay.
MOTT, S. (Mrs. Hicks), Peacehaven, Watermill, St. Mary's, Scilly.
MOULE, P., 4, Hillside Crescent, Uplands, Swansea.
MILLER, D. (Mrs. Politzer), Fieldgate, Worth, Sussex.
MILLER, J. (Mrs. Ewart-Evans), Fern Cottage, Rhosneigr, Anglesey.
MINNS, M., Weacombe, Lower Drive, Dawlish.
MONRO, A., Honeysuckle Cottage, Whitchurch, Oxon.
MOSS, J., Fishwick, Kingsteignton.

- NALDER, S., 21, The Strand, Shaldon, S. Devon.
 NEVE, I., St. Stephen's Rectory, Woodside, Cinderford, Glos.
 *NEVE, R., St. Stephen's Rectory, Woodside, Cinderford, Glos.
 NICKELS, D., Applegarth, Maidencombe, Torquay.
 NICOL, A., 12, Winn Road, Southampton.
 NIGHTINGALE, J., 99, Old Park Ridings, Grange Park, London, N. 21.
 NOEL-HILL, J., Cruwys Morchard House, Pennymoor, Tiverton.
 NORRINGTON, A., The Red House, Bishopsteignton.
- PAYNE, G., che, Mme. Petit-Dutaillis, 4, rue Michel Chauvet,
 Geneva.
- PHILPOTT, MARY VAUGHAN, Willoughby, Bishopsteignton.
 PLEACE, P., Pear Tree Cottage, Ringmore, Shaldon, S. Devon.
 *POWELL-DAVIES, C., 44, Hoop Lane, Golders Green, London,
 N.W. 11.
- PRETTY, A. (Mrs. Baxter), 135A, Ashley Gardens, S.W. 1.
 PRUEN, M., Deerswell, Bovey Tracey.
 PRUEN, R., Deerswell, Bovey Tracey.
 PRUEN, B., Deerswell, Bovey Tracey.
 PRYNN, J., Littleholme, Seymour Road, Plymouth.
- RODWELL, M., 3, Cosway Street, Marylebone, London, N.W. 1.
 ROGERS, A., Weymouths, Galmpton, Near Kingsbridge.
 ROGERS, M. R., c/o The Manor, Homington, Salisbury.
 RUSHTON, C., 12, Wilbarn Road, Paignton.
 RYLE, J., Rock House, Dunsford, Near Exeter.
- SANDEMAN, J., Clifton Lodge, Totnes.
 SCOTT, M., Wood House, Ilsington, Newton Abbot.
 SCOTT, J., Wood House, Ilsington, Newton Abbot.
 SEABURNE-MAY, J., The Bluff, Bucks Mills, N. Devon.
 SHADDICK, P., Burn View Hotel, Bude.
 SHADDOCK, G., 1, Court Drive, Sutton, Surrey.
 SHAPLEY, D., Grassway, Wheatridge Lane, Torquay.
 SHAPTER, W., No. 2A, Victory House, Air Ministry, Kingsway,
 W.C. 2.
- SHARPE, M., Doehill, Widecombe, Near Parkstone, Dorset.
 SHEWELL, M., Brookland, Ashburton.
 SIMMONS, J., Dartmoor View, Bovey Tracey.
 SHERIDAN-PATTERSON (Mrs. Edwards), The Firs, West Mersea,
 Essex.
- SKEWES, J., South View, Stockton Hill, Dawlish.
 SLADEN, E. (Mrs. Dickson), St. Mary's, Basingstoke Road, Alton,
 Hants.
- STEELE-PERKINS, M., Girton College, Cambridge.

STEELE-PERKINS, S., 6, Tehidy Road, Tywardreath, Par, Cornwall.
 STUBBS, J. (Mrs. Butler), Crawley Rectory, Crawley, Sussex.
 STURGES, J., St. John's Rectory, Torquay.
 STURGES, M., St. John's Rectory, Torquay.

THOMSON, S., Elm Bank, Abbey Road, Torquay.
 THORPE, B., 3, Tudor Hill, Sutton Coldfield, Near Birmingham.
 *TIPPET, J., Vine Cottage, Shipton Gorge, Bridport, Dorset.
 TOWNEND, L., Outalong, Haytor, Newton Abbot.
 TREMEER, M., Dalwood Lodge, 125, Torquay Road, Paignton.
 TWALLIN, S., The Oriels, Hill Brow, Bickley, Kent.
 TYRER, R., 3, Lockerbie Court, E. St. Kilda, S.2. Victoria, Australia.

VARLEY, P., Hewton House, Bere Alston, Near Tavistock.

WEBSTER, A., 7, Southborough Road, Surbiton, Surrey.
 *WESTLAKE, K., Harford, Merafield Road, Plympton, Plymouth.
 WHITAKER (Mrs. D. White), 30, Bishopston Lane, Ripon, Yorks.
 WHITTALL, H., Linscott, Moretonhampstead.
 WILLIAMS, I., 7, Priory Avenue, Kingskerswell.
 WILLIAMS, M. (Mrs. J. Slator), Lawrence Cottage, Headley Road,
 Liphook, Hants.
 WILD, A., Crossways, South Huish, Kingsbridge, S. Devon.
 WILLING, J. (Mrs. Nankivell), Ogwell Green, Newton Abbot.
 WILLING, S., Tor Newton, Torbryan, Newton Abbot.
 WILLING, V., Tor Newton, Torbryan, Newton Abbot.
 WINDEATT, B. (Mrs. J. Webster), 19, St. Mark's Road, St. Helier,
 Jersey.
 WOTTON, S., 22, Devon Square, Newton Abbot.
 WYLLIE, J., Beechlands, Chagford, S. Devon.

There are still some members who have not yet sent their subscrip-
 tion (5/-) to the Secretary for this year. We should be glad to
 have them as soon as possible.

*Denotes Life Subscription.

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STAFF MEMBERS

- Mrs. HEWITSON (*nee* POTTER) writes from 6, High Road, Woodford Green, in Essex, where she and her husband are now living. Her elder son, Francis, is now at school, and her younger son, Anthony, is three years old.
- Mrs. PARTINGTON (*nee* LEWIS) is now living at 14, Oak Avenue, Pennypot Lane, Harrogate.
- Mrs. THORNHILL (*nee* RUSSELL-SMITH), living at 3, Woodland Drive, Watford, has a son, Christopher, born on June 15th.
- Mrs. STRACHAN (*nee* Foster) visited the school in October, bringing her elder daughter, Heather, whom she hopes to send to Stover when she is old enough. Address: Anglo-Ceylon and General Estates, P.O. Box 13, Colombo.
- Mrs. WIMBUSH (*nee* Klempner) had a baby girl, Hilary Maria, on the 16th May, and is now living at 6, Hillcroft Crescent, Ealing, W. 5.
- Mrs. NOEL HUNT (*nee* HELLIER) was married at Chudleigh on September 29th, and is now living at "Clynnog," Newton Ferrers.

ENGAGEMENTS

- MAUREEN FRANCES SHARPE to CHRISTOPHER THURBURN REICHWALD, M.C.
- MARY FRANCES LING to MARK FRANCES NAPIER (April 21st).
- MARY VAUGHAN-PHILPOTT to MICHAEL DAVID POWELL.

MARRIAGES

- ANN KATHERINE PRETTY to RALPH BAXTER (April 2nd).
- MARY SHERIDAN PATTERSON to Instructor-Lieutenant FREDERICK J. EDWARDS, R.N. (August 4th).
- JANE HELLIER to NOEL HUNT (at Chudleigh, September 29th).

BIRTHS

- EILEEN BEVINGTON (*nee* CARR), a son (David John), on June 29th.
- EVANGELINE DICKSON (*nee* SLADEN), a daughter (Margaret), on February 6th.
- DIANA POLITZER (*nee* MEADE-MILLER), a daughter (Clare), on November 24th.

"Advertiser," 73, Queen Street, Newton Abbot