

STOVER SCHOOL MAGAZINE



DECEMBER, 1959

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FORWARD, PATRICIA NORWOOD

STOVER SCHOOL MAGAZINE, 1959

STOVER SCHOOL,
NEWTON ABBOT.

December, 1959.

MY DEAR GIRLS AND OLD GIRLS,

It is hard to believe that it is time for another magazine to appear, and it seems only a few weeks since I wrote my last letter to you.

Two events this year have given us particular pleasure. The Old Girls' Association is now an autonomous body and the first reunion under the new management, on October 10th, was a delightful gathering in Penelope Key's flat at Muswell Hill. I do hope that the outstanding success of this occasion will encourage its repetition at regular intervals. Our warm thanks and congratulations are due to the Chairman of the Association, Mrs. Milnes, Penelope Key, the Secretary/Treasurer, Maywin Sturges and Georgina Brown and many others for all the hard work in connection with it. As the newly-administered association has suggested a resumption of the reunion at Stover next summer, we are hoping this will be well supported. The best week-end from the school's point of view would be 23rd July (Saturday), and we should be glad to hear as soon as possible whether this would suit old girls who plan to visit us.

The other event is the launching of the Friends of Stover Association, due to the initiative of Mr. K. B. Johnson, who has agreed to become its first Chairman. We are very grateful to him, also to Mr. Hildred, who has undertaken the duties of Honorary Treasurer, and those who are serving on the Committee. We are most grateful for their generous donation towards the cost of the new tennis courts.

As I write, work on these is progressing. We still need £200 for the two new courts and a further £375 for re-conditioning the old red one, and the result should be three good courts of which we may be proud. Although we were sad to lose some of our favourite trees, the resultant space is unexpectedly pleasant and the low bank made with the surface soil that was cleared from the site, will make a good place from which to view matches.

With the preferment of our chaplain, the Rev. P. C. Young, to the living of Emmanuel Church, Mannamead, Plymouth, the school has lost a friend and guide of many years standing. We shall always be grateful to him for his readiness to help us at any time in any way he could, and for his spiritual leadership. Mrs. Young also will be much missed by us — she had often helped us with coaching so that we were accustomed to seeing her here frequently and we loved her. As well as being a member of the Board of Governors, she served on the Finance Committee, and her wise counsel was always available and most deeply appreciated. Although she cannot manage to attend Finance Committee meetings, Mrs. Young is still a member of the Board of Governors and we rejoice that this not only means that we see her at regular intervals, but that Mr. Young can sometimes manage to drop in on us, too!

The grateful thanks of the school, and affectionate good wishes go with Mr. and Mrs. Young to their new sphere of work.

We were deeply grieved to learn of the death of Ann Gaudion, on August 18th. She was air hostess on the aeroplane that crashed near Barcelona with a party of students. We should like to express our deep sympathy with her parents and sister.

A very Happy Christmas and New Year to you all.

Yours affectionately,

PHYLLIS E. DENCE.

CALENDAR OF EVENTS

1958

- Sept. 17. Autumn term began.
 " 20. Film: "Campbell's Kingdom."
 Oct. 8. Recital: Mr. R. Paul.
 " 11. Film: "Tale of Two Cities."
 " 14. Lecture: Mr. Holloway. "Free Trade and the Commonwealth."
 " 25. Film: "The Vanishing Prairie."
 " 31-Nov. 4. Half term.
 Nov. 6. Film: "Highland Birds."
 " 15. Film: "Doctor at Large."
 " 22. Film: "Battle of the River Plate."
 " 23. Missions to Lepers. Rev. J. Williams.
 " 28. Vith. Form Conference; Churston G.S.
 Dec. 6. Film: "48 Hours, and Eskimo Village."
 " 12. Film: "Brothers in Law." Christmas Party.
 " 17. End of term.

1959

- Jan. 14. Spring term began.
 " 16. Lecture on the Commonwealth. Mr. Brownlees.
 " 17. Film: "True as a Turtle."
 " 31. Recital: D. Parkhouse.
 Feb. 2. Lecture: Africa. Donald Grant.
 " 7. Film: "Pickwick Papers."
 " 21. Lecture and Film, "St. Kilda" by Frank Lowe.
 " 23. Lecture (Vith. Form) on the "Times," by John Hills.
 " 28. Film: "Innocent Sinners."
 Mar. 7. Western Rally: Bath.
 " 14. Recital: Mr. and Mrs. Maddocks.
 " 21. Film: "Rob Roy."
 " 22. Bach's B.min. Mass at R.N.C., Dartmouth.
 " 24. Music Competitions, adjudicated by Mr. Arthur Temple.
 " 25. End of term.
 April 22. Summer term began.
 " 25. Film: "The Scamp."
 " 30. Recital: Mrs. Read.
 May 3. Rev. W. F. Curtis, C.M.S. Secretary.
 " 8. Recital: Miss Powell.
 " 13. Lecture (Vith. Form) Yardleys.
 " 15. Talk by Mrs. Cowper, of the War Office.
 " 18. Recital: Anne Evans.
 " 24. Outing to Haytor.
 " 31. N.S.P.C.C. talk.
 June 8. French Oral examinations.
 " 12. Sports Day, and meeting of "Friends of Stover." Half term.
 " 16. Half term ends.
 " 19. G.C.E. "A" Level begins.
 July 2. G.C.E. "O" Level begins.
 " 10. Careers Lecture: Miss Rowsell.
 " 15. G.C.E. examinations end.
 " 17. Performance of "A Midsummer Night's Dream" (Teigngrace).
 " 18. Performance of "A Midsummer Night's Dream" (Highweek).
 " 20. Swimming Sports.
 " 21. Speech Day, and performance of "A Midsummer Night's Dream."
 " 22. Term ends.

VALETE

- Christmas, 1958 : E. Baxter, D. Oakley, J. Quilliam, J. Wearne.
 Easter, 1959 : C. Jones, J. Westworth.
 July, 1959 : H. Clark, J. Hughes, E. Roberts, J. Seex, F. Woolner,
 C. Dixon, W. Drake, J. Forward, P. Norwood, E.
 Butcher, M. Donnelly, R. Marston, S. Orr, M. Pearse,
 S. Pratt, P. Walker, E. Scrymgeour, V. Watts, C.
 Sharland, A. Wood.

SALVETE

- September, 1958 : J. Carey, III., J. Croft, III., S. Emmett, II., M. Hunt,
 Lr. IV., S. Mannell, Lr. IV., C. Matheson, III., A.
 Milnes, Lr. IV., P. Pellew, Lr. IV., A. Pitman, III.,
 E. Rawe, III., L. Sinclair, Up. IV., V. Swain, Up. IV.,
 A. Upham, III.
 January, 1959 : L. Dunsford, Lr. IV., C. Exley, Lr. IV., J. Williams,
 Lr. IV., A. Wood, II.
 April, 1959 : M. Calder, Lr. V., M. Ford, Lr. V., S. Bloomfield, Up. IV.,
 D. Meakin, II., R. Briggs, II., V. Coleman (one
 term), III.

GENERAL CERTIFICATE OF EDUCATION**(Advanced Level, June, 1959)**

The following girls were awarded certificates as a result of the above examination :

- | | |
|-----------------------|--|
| Hilary J. Clark : | Advanced Level : Art. |
| Jill F. Hughes : | Scholarship Level : English. |
| | Advanced Level : History, Biology and Art. |
| Patricia E. Norwood : | Advanced Level : Art. |
| Elaine P. Roberts : | Advanced Level : English, Art. |
| Jacqueline E. Seex : | Scholarship Level : English. |
| | Advanced Level : History. |
| Freda M. Woolner : | Scholarship Level : Music. |
| | Advanced Level : English, History. |
| | Devon County Scholarship. |

Entrance to Colleges and Universities

- | | |
|-----------------------|--|
| Hilary J. Clark : | Maria Grey Teachers' Training College, London. |
| Jill F. Hughes : | Keele University College, Staffordshire. |
| Patricia E. Norwood : | Newton Abbot College of Art. |
| Elaine P. Roberts : | Dartford College of Physical Education, Dartford. |
| Freda M. Woolner : | Royal College of Music, London. |
| Jennifer J. McGuire : | Queen Elizabeth College, London University. |
| Geraldine Mabin : | Rachel McMillan Teachers' Training College,
London. |
| Ann Cornish-Bowden : | St. Andrews University. |
| Annabelle Dixon : | The Froebel Educational Institute, Roehampton
Lane, London. |

Old Girls' Successes

- | | |
|---------------------------|--|
| Gillian F. D. la Touche : | 2nd Class Honours, Modern Languages, St.
Andrews. |
| M. Louise Parkinson : | 2nd Class Honours, Modern Languages, London. |
| Nanette R. Goord : | A.T.C.L. |
| Susan Gay : | Member of the Society of Radiographers. |

GENERAL CERTIFICATE OF EDUCATION

(Ordinary Level, July, 1959)

The following girls were awarded certificates as a result of the above examination:

E. (English Language), E.L. (English Literature), H. (History), G. (Geography), L. (Latin), F. (French), M. (Mathematics), B. (Biology), A. (Art)	
Janis M. Braithwaite :	E, G, L, M, B. (5 subjects).
Elizabeth Butcher :	E, E.L., H, G, B, A. (6 subjects).
Elisabeth Coltman :	E, E.L., H, G, F, B. (6 subjects)
Margaret R. Donnelly :	E, E.L., H, L, B. (5 subjects).
Sally Johnson :	E, A. (2 subjects).
Mary Anne King :	E, E.L., G. (3 subjects).
Rosemary A. Marston :	E, G, B. (3 subjects).
Susan R. Orr :	E, E.L. (2 subjects).
Margaret Pearse :	E, E.L., G, M, B. (5 subjects).
Sally Pratt :	E, E.L., B, A. (4 subjects).
Helen D. Stewart :	E, E.L., H, G, B, A. (6 subjects).
Phillipa J. Walker :	E, E.L., H, B, A. (5 subjects).
A. Lynne White :	E, E.L., G, L, B. (5 subjects).
Alexandra H. Woolner :	E, E.L., H, G, L, F, M, B. (8 subjects).

The following girls took supplementary certificates:

Claire Dixon :	E.	Form Lr. V.
Winifred E. B. Drake :	G.	Stephanie Parkinson : L.
Judith A. Forward :	F.	Jane K. Waterman : L.
Susan S. Marshall-Harvey :	German.	
Chongkolnee Karnasuta :	A.	

Associated Board The Royal Schools of Music

December, 1958 :	Sandra Emmett, Piano, Grade 1.
	Ann Cuming, " Grade 1.
	Helen Cuming, " Grade 2.
	Sally Warren, " Grade 3.
March, 1959 :	A. Phuenprasert, Piano, Grade 5.
	Winifred Drake, Flute, Grade 3.
June, 1959 :	Charlotte Matheson, Elocution, Grade 2.
	Maralyn Hildred, Elocution, Grade 3.
	Susan B. Marshall-Harvey, Elocution, Grade 6.
	Valerie Watts, Elocution, Grade 2.
	Prudence Dixon, Violoncello, Grade 1.
	Ann Cuming, Flute, Grade 3.
	Frances Marshall, Piano, Grade 3.
	Stella Strange, Piano, Grade 3.

GIFTS TO THE SCHOOL

E. Baxter, gift towards the Tennis Court Fund; J. Forward, Ironing board for the Domestic Science section; P. Walker, Book on Mythology for the Library; Jessica Barker, gift towards the Tennis Court Fund. From the Friends of Stover Association, £100 towards the Tennis Court Fund.

TENNIS COURT FUND

Since the last magazine went to press, the amounts given towards the fund are: Miss Dence 10s., Mrs. Raynes 10s., Mrs. Barnes 10s., Mrs. Warren and Julie £1 1s., Mrs. Hildred £1 1s., Collection from Play and Concert (Christmas, 1959) £19 7s. 9d., Talent money £62 16s. 7d., Mrs. D. Brown £1, Mrs. Baxter and Elizabeth £5, from Tuck Shop £25, Anon. £1, Sports Day receipts (part) £62, Raffle for camera, etc. £91 19s., Confiscations £1 3s. 10d., Mrs. Galloway 10s., Jessica Barker £4 4s., Mrs. Partington £1 1s. Total to date (including £50 Premium Bonds, and Interest on Deposit account) £524 19s. 3d. (With the £100 promised by the Friends of Stover, the total is £624 19s. 3d.)

A very encouraging total to date, but this leaves us with over £200 to collect towards the new courts, which we are hoping will be ready soon after Christmas.

SPEECH DAY, 1959

Each year a day is set aside for the victorious to receive prizes, for parents to hear of the triumphs, hopes and events of the past year, and for the school to display to the visitors its achievements in drama, art, music and needlework. In the lower school it is regarded either as the last day of term or as the day on which past efforts will be rewarded: for staff and prefects it is a day when everything must run like clockwork and there is no time for contemplation.

In the morning there was the usual practice for prize-giving, to ensure that every prize-winner knew how to struggle along a row of tightly packed chairs and walk on to the platform without tripping up or losing her smile. After this we went to the classroom block to present The Rev. and Mrs. Young with a coffee-pot as a token of gratitude for all they had done for us during their years at Highweek. After this preliminary prize-giving to the two most deserving recipients the school dispersed until the service.

The service was held in the marquee which this year was erected among the trees near the Annexe tennis courts; it was conducted by the Rev. P. C. Young and the address given by the Bishop of Sherborne. Prize-giving followed, after a short break, at twelve o'clock. Our Chairman, Canon E. F. Hall, Archdeacon of Totnes, gave a short introductory speech, which was followed by Miss Dence's annual report on the work of the school. She told parents that the new laboratories and domestic science room had been in use for a year, and also spoke of the newly-formed association of the Friends of Stover. The prizes were then presented by Lady Luke, who made her speech after this to the school and their visitors.

This year's play, "A Midsummer Night's Dream," was acted in the Clock House courtyard, in an Elizabethan setting.

The cast as was follows:

Theseus	J. FORWARD
Hippolyta	J. PIGGOTT
Aegeus	P. STURDY
Philostrate	J. MALLOWS
Hermia	S. FARKINSON
Lysander	J. COOPER
Helena	J. HUGHES
Demetrius	M. CARTWRIGHT
Oberon	A. BICKLEY
Titania	E. ROBERTS
Puck	C. SCOTT-FORBES
Indian boy	J. CROFT
Quince	S. MARSHALL-HARVEY
Bottom	F. WOOLNER
Flute	M. JEWSON
Snug	T. BARNES
Snout	J. PASCOE
Starveling	H. CLARK
Fairies:	C. MATHESON, S. EMMETT, C. SHARLAND, M. HILDRED, H. THOMAS, A. ROBERTS, K. GROVE-HILLS
Elves:	E. RAWE, J. CAREY, S. MENNEER
Amazons:	J. BRENDON, P. THORNTON, A. WHEELER, A. PITMAN, L. SINCLAIR, S. SMITH
Musician:	V. SWAIN

We owe especial thanks to Miss Babington, our producer, to Dr. and Mrs. Scott-Forbes who so kindly lent and operated their tape-recorder, to Miss Harris and Mr. Hawker for their help with music and scenery, and to Miss Evans for her help in the wardrobe department.

After Pyramus and Thisbe had stabbed themselves, and the various complications had been sorted out, the play came to an end, and after tea

the visitors and their daughters prepared to make for home, leaving the few girls who were travelling on the following day to have their last Stover swim of the year.

JILL HUGHES.

GAMES REPORT, 1958-59

The first lacrosse and first netball teams have both had very successful seasons. The first lacrosse XII. won all their matches except at the West of England Rally, which was held at the Royal School, Bath. Here we won our matches against Sherborne and Cardiff but lost against Westonbirt and Howells School. A junior XII. also went to the Rally; they drew against Malvern but lost their matches against Cheltenham, the Royal School and North Foreland Lodge.

The second XII. had only two matches, but we are hoping they will have more next year. As usual the weather claimed its toll of matches, both in lacrosse and netball fixtures.

The lacrosse season was brought to an end by the first team's trip to London for the Rally at the end of the Spring Term. Although unsuccessful, we gained valuable experience by playing first-class teams.

The first netball VII. won all their matches this year, and although the juniors were less successful they ended on a victorious note, so we hope their success will be continued next year. In the Summer Term, thanks to the wonderful weather, none of our matches had to be cancelled. The first VI. reached the second round of the Aberdare Cup and won their matches against Notre Dame Convent, Teignmouth and Oxtou, and we had two close matches with Stokelake and Edgehill. The second VI. won one of their two matches, and the junior VI. both theirs.

I am sure that all teams would like me to thank Miss Moore for all the time she has given to coaching and also for her continual encouragement.

JACQUELINE SEEX, Games Captain.

TEAMS AND FIXTURES

Netball

	1st VII.		14 and under VII.
G.K.:	J. Cooper	T. Barnes	
D.:	J. Hughes*	J. Neale	
C.D.:	P. Norwood*	P. Coles	
C.:	J. Seex* (Capt.)	J. Pascoe (Capt.)	
C.A.:	E. Roberts*	A. Brown	
A.:	J. Forward*	A. Cootes	
G.S.:	S. Marshall-Harvey	S. Smith	
	Also played:		
	L. White, S. Smith	C. Scott-Forbes, A. Wheeler	
	*Indicates colours	L. Raynes	

Fixtures

1st VII.	Maynard School, Exeter	Won 19—16
	Marist Convent, Paignton	Won 15—4
	Stokelake	Won 19—10
14 and under VII.	Shute	Lost 13—16
	Marist Convent	Lost 15—19
	Ingsdon Convent	Lost 14—34
	Maynard School	Won 28—12

Lacrosse

	1st XII.	2nd XII.	Junior XII.
G.K.	S. Woolner	P. Robertson	West of England Rally
P.	J. Seex* (Capt.)	E. Baxter	J. Mackinnon
C.P.	J. Hughes*	J. Mallows	C. Organ
3 M.	P. Norwood*	S. Johnson	J. Mallows
			C. Scott-Forbes

R.D.W.	W. H. Clark	M. A. King	M. A. King
L.D.W.	H. Stewart*	A. Brown	M. Jewson
C.	E. Roberts*	T. Barnes	T. Barnes
L.A.W.	M. Bruce*	J. Mackinnon	J. Piggott
R.A.W.	E. Hope	J. Alken	L. Raynes
3 H.	J. Forward	E. Butcher	A. Bickley
2 H.	L. White	G. Bacon	A. Brown
1 H.	J. Pascoe	J. Cooper	C. Webb
Also played :			
	M. A. King	S. Smith	
	G. Bacon	J. Quilliam	
	S. Marshall-Harvey		
	*Indicates colours		

Lacrosse Fixtures

1st XII.	Rhode Hill	Won 10—2
	Exeter University	Won 15—4
	Oxton	Won 12—2
	Exeter University	Won 11—1
	Rhode Hill	Won 13—0
2nd XII.	West of England Rally	Won 2, Lost 2
	Shute 1st XII.	Lost 0—8
	Oxton 1st XII.	Lost 4—6
Junior XII.	West of England Rally	Drew 1, Lost 3

Tennis

	1st VI.	2nd VI.	14 and under
1st Couple	J. Seex*	H. Stewart	M. Jewson
	G. Bacon*	C. Webb	S. Smith
2nd "	S. Pratt	S. Marshall-Harvey	T. Barnes
	J. Forward	M. A. King	J. Pascoe
3rd "	E. Roberts	L. White	A. Cootes
	E. Hope	J. Mackinnon	D. Easterbrook
Also played	1st VI.: H. Stewart, M. A. King		
	*Indicates colours		

Fixtures

1st VI.:	Stokelake	Lost 40—41
	Aberdare Cup, first round	..	Won against Marist Convent and Teignmouth Grammar School
	Maynard School	Lost
	Aberdare Cup, second round	..	Lost to St. Dunstan's and Plymouth Grammar School
	Notre Dame	Won 52—29
2nd VI.:	Edgehill College	Lost
	Oxton House	Won 50—31
	Bishop Fox School	Lost 39—60
	Knowles Hill School	Won 71—10
	Bishop Fox School	Won 54—47
Junior VI.:	Knowles Hill School	Won 71—10
	Tennis Championships :		
	Senior Doubles :	H. Stewart, E. Hope	
	Senior Singles :	J. Seex	
	Junior Champion :	S. Smith	

SPORTS DAY

This year we were very fortunate in having a fine day, and many parents and friends came to watch. We marched out in Houses, carrying our House flags, and the events soon began. Events were run three at a time, but still there was not enough time for some of them, and the results had to be taken from the heats; these included the sack race and the "four-legged" race, for which we had practised hard beforehand. Queen Elizabeth lost her title of champion House to Queen Mary, but Princess Anne kept hers.

After the sports tea was served, followed by the Sale of Work and various competitions. Representatives of the various forms took charge of these, and one of the most difficult and amusing was trying to walk along a crooked line while looking into a mirror above one's head.

Prizes for the Sports and competitions were presented by Mrs. Woolner. One of the prizes was a hen, another a kitten. Soon after this everyone was leaving for half-term.

ELISABETH HOPE, Lt. V.

ATHLETIC SPORTS

JUNIOR EVENTS

Sack Race.—J. Williams.
Three-legged.—C. Exley, D. Hewett.

Junior Championship Events

Long Jump.—1, S. Stevens (11' 2"); 2, D. Hewett; 3, A. Butcher.
High Jump.—1, D. Hewett (3' 11"); 2, S. Stevens; 3, A. Roberts.
75 Yards.—1, S. Stevens (11secs); 2, A. Roberts; 3, A. Pitman.
Hurdles.—1, D. Hewett; 2, A. Roberts; 3, S. Stevens.
Throwing.—1, C. Matheson (94' 3"); 2, D. Hewett; 3, L. Dunsford.
Junior House Relay.—1, Princess Anne; 2, Prince Charles.
Junior Championship.—1, D. Hewett (16 points); 2, S. Stevens (13); 3, A. Roberts (8).
Junior House Cup.—1, Princess Anne (70½ points); 2, Prince Charles (57).

INTERMEDIATE EVENTS

Sack Race.—S. Mannell.
Four-legged.—1, C. Webb; 2, S. Parkinson; 3, J. Mallows.
Intermediate Championship Events
Long Jump.—1, S. Smith (13' 7"); 2, J. Brendon; 3, J. Mallows.
High Jump.—1, J. Waterman (4' 4"); 2, A. Cootes; 3, J. Mallows.
Hop, Step and Jump.—1, A. Cootes (29' 6½"); 2, S. Smith.
100 Yards.—1, S. Smith (13.2secs.); 2, A. Cootes; equal 3, M. Young and T. Barnes.
Hurdles.—1, P. Coles, Equal 2, J. Neale and J. Mallows.
Throwing.—1, A. Cootes (111'); 2, J. Pascoe; 3, D. Easterbrook.
Intermediate Championship.—Equal 1, A. Cootes and S. Smith (16 points); equal 2, P. Coles and J. Waterman (5); equal 3, J. Brendon and J. Mallows (4).

SENIOR EVENTS

Sack Race.—E. Hope.
Four-legged.—1, J. Seex; 2, P. Norwood; 3, J. Forward.

Senior Championship Events

Long Jump.—1, E. Hope (13' 5"); 2, E. Scrymgeour; 3, J. Alken.
High Jump.—1, J. Hughes (4' 5"); 2, M. Pearse; 3, P. Norwood.
100 Yards.—1, E. Hope (12.8secs.); 2, P. Norwood; 3, J. Hughes.
Hurdles.—1, E. Hope; 2, J. Hughes; 3, A. Brown.
Throwing.—1, A. Brown (118' 1"); 2, E. Hope; 3, E. Roberts.
220 Yards, Open.—1, E. Hope (30.4secs.); 2, S. Smith; 3, P. Norwood.
Senior House Relay.—1, Queen Mary; 2, Queen Elizabeth; 3, Queen

Victoria.

Senior Championship.—1, E. Hope (23 points); equal 2, J. Hughes and P. Norwood (10); 3, A. Brown (6).

Senior House Championship.—1, Queen Mary (64 points); 2, Queen Elizabeth (61½); 3, Queen Victoria (38).

SWIMMING SPORTS

JUNIOR EVENTS

30 yards Free Style.—1, A. Pitman; 2, L. Dunsford; 3, C. Exley.

Breast Stroke.—1, J. Williams; 2, C. Exley; 3, A. Pitman.

Crawl, style.—1, A. Pitman; equal 2, L. Dunsford and J. Williams.

Breast Stroke, style.—1, C. Exley; 2, L. Dunsford, equal 3, J. Williams and A. Pitman.

Plunge.—1, C. Exley; 2, J. Williams; 3, A. Pitman.

Underwater Swimming.—1, A. Pitman; 2, J. Williams; 3, L. Dunsford.

Diving.—1, C. Exley; 2, S. Emmett; 3, C. Matheson.

Junior Championship.—1, C. Exley (22 points); 2, A. Pitman (17½); 3, J. Williams (10½).

Junior House Championship.—1, Princess Anne (78½ points); 2, Prince Charles (31½).

INTERMEDIATE EVENTS

30 Yards Free Style.—Equal 1, D. Easterbrook and A. Cootes; 3, A. Wheeler.

Breast Stroke.—1, A. Cootes; 2, S. Warren; 3, D. Easterbrook.

Back Stroke.—1, D. Easterbrook; 2, A. Wheeler; 3, A. Milnes.

Crawl, style.—Equal 1, A. Cootes and C. Organ; 3, S. Warren.

Breast Stroke, style.—1, A. Cootes; 2, C. Sharland; 3, S. Smith.

Back Crawl, style.—Equal 1, A. Milnes and D. Kauntze; 3, C. Organ.

Plunge.—1, A. Cootes; 2, S. Smith; 3, S. Warren.

Underwater Swimming.—1, A. Cootes; 2, J. Mallows; 3, A. Wheeler.

Diving.—1, A. Wheeler; 2, A. Cootes; 3, D. Kauntze.

Intermediate Championship.—1, A. Cootes (31 points); equal 2, D. Easterbrook and A. Wheeler (10).

SENIOR EVENTS

60 Yards Free Style.—1, J. Hughes; 2, P. Norwood; 3, H. Markham.

30 Yards Breast Stroke.—1, J. Hughes; 2, J. Seex; 3, P. Robertson.

Back Crawl.—1, P. Norwood; 2, J. Hughes; 3, H. Markham.

Crawl, style.—Equal 1, J. Hughes and J. Mackinnon; 3, P. Norwood.

Back Crawl, style.—Equal 1, P. Norwood and J. Hughes; 3, J. Mackinnon.

Plunge.—1, P. Robertson; 2, A. Bulpin; 3, M. Pearse.

Underwater Swimming.—1, J. Hughes; 2, L. Raynes; 3, H. Markham.

Diving.—1, P. Norwood; 2, P. Robertson; 3, J. Hughes.

Open Fancy Diving.—1, P. Norwood; 2, P. Robertson; 3, J. Hughes.

Senior Championship.—1, J. Hughes (36 points); 2, P. Norwood (31).

Senior House Championship.—1, Queen Mary (81 points); 2, Queen Victoria (51); 3, Queen Elizabeth (40).

ROYAL LIFE SAVING SOCIETY AWARDS

Award of Merit.—P. Robertson, J. Cooper.

Instructor Certificate.—P. Robertson.

Bronze Cross.—J. Mackinnon.

Bronze Medallion.—S. Smith, A. Wheeler, D. Kauntze, H. Thomas, P. Dixon.

Intermediate.—C. Exley, D. Hewett, G. Ridgway.

Elementary.—S. Emmett, J. Croft, C. Matheson, J. Williams, M. Hunt, A. Pitman, S. Stevens.

HOUSE REPORTS

Queen Victoria House

The year began with great determination on the part of the whole House to put Victoria back in her former position; however, because this determination was not maintained by all members this hope was unfulfilled. The fact that we came second for the House Cup in the Autumn Term encouraged some of us to hope that we might come first in the Spring Term, but the end of that term showed Victoria in third place. The Summer presented us with a fresh opportunity, but once again neither enthusiasm nor determination lasted long enough to achieve the desired result, and we were further handicapped by two conduct marks.

In the Autumn we played netball House matches, the lacrosse cancelled because of bad weather. We came last in netball; in the Spring we lost in lacrosse but were only one point behind Queen Mary in the netball. In the Summer Term tennis provided a battle between Elizabeth and Victoria and for once we were triumphant, thus winning the Games Cup. I am afraid that this year we were unable to claim any distinction as athletes, except for Pat Norwood, Margaret Pearse, and Josephine Alken. In swimming, after a valiant effort in almost every event and a relay race that could not have been closer, we came second.

The Music Competition took place in the Spring Term. This year we could boast of few talented musicians, but everyone was prepared to do her best, Geraldine Hackney being called upon to accompany almost every song and instrumental item. Perhaps in a few years' time we shall have the monopoly of musical talent, and shall win the Cup!

So, during the year we have had a varying amount of success, and we hope that next year the successes will be more consistent, and that we shall win the House Cup and keep it. We should like once more to express our thanks to Miss Down, our House Mistress, for all she has done for us.
JACQUELINE SEEX, House Captain.

Queen Mary

At the beginning of the Autumn Term we were seriously handicapped by our poor share of G.C.E. marks from the Summer examinations, and failed to recover lost ground. Our position for the House Cup was third, but we won the Games Cup.

The Spring Term showed an improvement and we won the House Cup. The Music Competitions were now the centre of interest, and the House in general was co-operative and worked hard to win the Cup. Again both teams played well and retained the Games Cup. In the Summer Term we showed a marked improvement in athletics, and won the House Challenge Cup for the first time in ten years. We also won the Swimming Cup, but lost the House Games Cup, showing our weakness at tennis. Once again we won the House Cup, so I am happy to report on a successful year, and should like to thank Miss Woolcock and Mrs. Marshall for their help and encouragement.

FREDA WOOLNER, House Captain.

Queen Elizabeth

The year started well for Queen Elizabeth, since we won the House Cup in the Autumn Term, thanks to some very good G.C.E. results in the Summer of 1959—unfortunately, we have no such good start this year. For the Games Cup, we came second in both the Autumn and Spring Terms to Queen Mary, although we put up a good fight. In the Music Competition held in the Spring Term we were again second to Queen Mary, this time by only two points.

In the Summer Term we continued to take second place—in the Sports to Queen Mary, in spite of Elisabeth Hope's success in winning the

Senior Challenge Cup, and in the inter-House tennis we narrowly lost to Queen Victoria. We did badly in the Swimming Sports, coming a poor third. We did, however, have some success in the Senior Tennis Tournament—Elisabeth Hope and Helen Stewart won the Doubles, and Helen was also runner-up in the Singles.

I would like to thank Miss Moore and Miss Bailey for all their hard work on our behalf.

SUSAN MARSHALL-HARVEY.

p.p. ELAINE ROBERTS, House Captain.

Princess Anne

The past school year has been quite a successful one from Princess Anne House's point of view. Although we achieved no outstanding academic victories, we did well in Sport, holding the Games Cup throughout the year and sharing the Intermediate Games Challenge Cup with Prince Charles. We also gained the Swimming Cup in the Summer Term, and tennis and netball also brought us victories. The Music Competition entailed hard but enjoyable work, and we gained a victory by a majority of two marks.

Our thanks are due to our House Mistress, Miss Butland, for all her hard work.

CLAIRE DIXON, House Captain.

Prince Charles

This year has been unsuccessful as regards House Netball matches, Swimming Sports and Athletics. We managed, however, to retain the House Cup for the whole year and hope to do so in the years to come.

In the Spring Term we failed to display enough talent in the House Music Competition and lost the Cup to Princess Anne. We were also unsuccessful in the House Tennis matches in the Summer, but those who took part put up a very good effort. I would now like to wish past and present members of the House the very best of luck in future.

We should also like to thank our House Mistress, Miss Harris, for all the help she has given us during the year.

MARGARET BRUCE, House Captain.

THE CHARITY COMMITTEE, 1958-59

As usual, the past year has been a busy one for the Charity Committee, particularly the Autumn Term, when all secretaries were new to their posts, and we were, for a while, feeling our way very carefully. The Dr. Barnardo's secretary, Susan Orr, arranged for everyone in the school to contribute presents to the children at "The Quarries," as we do each year, and these were delivered to the Home at the end of the term. The Committee gave £3 to Highweek for church funds on their gift day. Supporters of the Missions to Seamen gave small gifts to fill four ditty-boxes, which the secretary, Sandra Woolner, sent to the Head Office. The annual party for Newton Abbot Orphans was held on the day after the end of term, children from Teigngrace being included for the first time.

In the Spring Term, collecting boxes for the S.P.G., Dr. Barnardo's Homes, and the Missions to Seamen were put in some of the form rooms and dormitories, and in the hall, during Lent.

In the Summer Term, dresses were made by members of the school for the S.P.G. The last act of the secretaries was to appoint their successors, who were sworn in at the last meeting of the term.

I should like to thank Miss Dence for being our Chairman, and for her unfailing patience, in spite of our frequent mistakes!

SUSAN MARSHALL-HARVEY, General Secretary.

STOVER LONE GUIDES

At the beginning of the School Year a group of Lone Guides was formed at Stover. The original Guide Company had had to close down in 1955 as there was no Guider available; now, however, under the new system whereby the company is instructed by letters from Captain Gill, active Guiding can once more take place.

At the beginning of the Summer Term nine Guides passed their Tenderfoot Test, and were enrolled by Miss Bindloss, County Commissioner, and Miss Gill. Afterwards a party was held in their honour. The Summer Term has been a most enjoyable one from the Guides' point of view, as the fine weather enabled them to go out on almost every Saturday and learn the mysteries of making "dampers" on camp fires, and, as a result, three of them later passed their fire-lighting test.

We should like to thank Miss Dence, Miss Bindloss and Miss Gill for all they have done to help us during the year.

CLAIRE DIXON.

THE CHOIR

As usual the Choir has had a busy and interesting year. In the Autumn Term we began practising the Bach Mass in B. Minor, and also gave a performance of Madrigals to the Exeter Music Society at Exeter. At the end of term we took part in the School's Annual Carol Service, held, as usual, at Teigngrace Church. During the Spring we sang madrigals again, this time at Lindridge House. At the end of the term we joined the Dartmouth Choral Society at the Royal Naval College in a performance of the B. Minor Mass. Towards the end of the Summer Term we visited the Royal Naval College once more, this time for Choral Evensong in the College Chapel.

I would like to take this opportunity of thanking Miss Dence, on behalf of us all, for all the help and encouragement she has given us during the year.

SUSAN MARSHALL-HARVEY.

THE ORCHESTRA

Twice during the year the Orchestra migrated from its rehearsal room in the Clock House to give performances at School functions. At the end of the Autumn term it joined the Choir and Lower School in a Christmas concert, playing music by Grieg and Purcell. On Speech Day the Orchestra was especially honoured by being asked to play music before and after the service, a great privilege which members appreciated.

Early in the Summer term rehearsals were started on music which was subsequently recorded for the Speech Day play; the orchestra for this event was formed by musical friends and several members of the school orchestra. Many hours were spent practising specially arranged music, the reading made more difficult by most of the parts being in manuscript. After all this endeavour it was most gratifying to hear a near-perfect performance played back.

It is hoped this year to achieve an even higher standard of playing. We appeal to each member to attend rehearsals regularly and to study and practise her parts; only this way can the Orchestra continue to be a credit to Stover.

M. J. H.

FILMS

During the past year we have been very lucky as far as films are concerned, and especially during the Autumn term, when we were blessed with a number of Dirk Bogarde's films. We began with his "Campbell's Kingdom," which was most exciting, followed by "A Tale of Two Cities"—a wonderful film, but by the time Dirk came to Sidney Carton's famous

last words it was impossible to hear what he was saying! Next we had a change with "The Vanishing Prairie," a delightful and most interesting film about the wild life on the prairie. In November we had another film dealing with wild life, this time about birds in the Scottish Highlands. We returned to Dirk with "Doctor at Large," which everyone enjoyed immensely. In contrast, the next film was "The Battle of the River Plate," a dramatic war film which tells how the Captain of the German warship blows up his own ship. The last film of the term was, of course, at the Christmas party, and this year we had Ian Carmichael and Richard Attenborough in "Brothers-in-Law," which reduced everyone to fits of laughter.

In the Spring Term we began with "True as a Turtle," followed by the "Pickwick Papers," which was very amusing in places, but also showed the terrible state of the debtors' prisons at that time. After that we had a film and lecture about the little island of St. Kilda, then "Innocent Sinners," the film version of the book "An Episode of Sparrows," which had its sad moments but everything turned out happily in the end. The last film of the term was "Rob Roy," an exciting film which everyone enjoyed.

We had one film in the Summer term, "The Scamp"—a charming film about a little boy who is looked after by a schoolmaster (Richard Attenborough), but whose father objects; this again has a happy ending.

Our thanks are due to Miss Gaukrodger for getting us enjoyable films, and to Mr. Guntrip for showing them to us.

MARY JEWSON, Lt. V.

YOUTH AND BEAUTY AT STOVER

On May 13th the school was visited by a Yardley's representative, Mrs. Morris, who spoke to the Senior School about the art of using make-up and the process of looking naturally beautiful. She spoke first about cleanliness and tidiness, and stressed the importance of walking and sitting correctly and of being natural. There was no need, she said, for people to look beautiful to be attractive. To illustrate her lecture she used powder, foundation cream, eye-shadow and lipstick to make up her model, the Head Girl.

Mrs. Morris also spoke about clothes, and said that everyone should have a basic wardrobe with one main colour, and to this add the "extras" in different harmonious colours. She made us laugh when she told us of a time when she spoke to a Young Wives' Club, and the model she had to make up was 87! When she put on the lipstick she produced a piece of cloth and asked the old lady to bite it. She really "bit" in the true sense of the word, and when Mrs. Morris tried to pull the cloth away her false teeth came with it!

We all felt we had benefited very much from Mrs. Morris' talk, for after all, as she herself said, we only have once face and we might just as well learn to take care of it, and, when we do grow old, enter old age as gracefully as possible.

MARGARET HOWELL, Lt. V.

MR. WHISKERS

Mr. Whiskers was a big, fat, self-satisfied tabby cat. He was an extraordinarily large cat, and was a perfect tabby, but this was rather spoiled by a sandy-coloured stomach. This he was very proud of and at frequent intervals would roll over proudly, exposing his sandy stomach and demanding to be tickled. Occasionally he would play with the two kittens and majestically pat a ping-pong ball along the corridor, then, forgetting his dignity, would rush madly after it, skidding along on his tail in his endeavours to stop.

These playful moods were, however, very occasional, and usually he just ate and slept. Eating was a major operation for him, and he had to have his bowl set aside from the other two cats. If anybody, human or

otherwise, dared to interfere while he was eating he would swear soundly and spit. If any stray cat dared to intrude into the garden, or even peer over the wall, Mr. Whiskers would be up and out of the window like a flash. His fur would rise on end as, like an avenging spirit, he flew at the intruder. But always, before he reached the offender, he would stop, and the two cats would size each other up, mincing around, hackles on end, swearing and spitting. If Mr. Whiskers thought that he could beat the intruder he would fly at its throat and the two cats would become as one, just like a writhing mass of fur. Fur would fill the air as they struggled. If Mr. Whiskers won the poor loser would only have to be seen to be chased savagely away. If, however, Mr. Whiskers lost he would drag himself into the house, looking terribly woebegone and sit licking his wounds, begging for sympathy. If he ever thought the intruder looked too strong, he would walk away with a casual as if to say, "No harm meant, just thought you were somebody else."

Mr. Whiskers' hunting expeditions usually took place at night. These would take him far afield and he would very often stay out all night. If we were still up after he returned from a successful hunt he would miaow outside the door and rear up impatiently on his hind legs to rattle the door-handle. This he kept up until he got some response, and he would beam away as he received his praise. The tiny mangled creature at his feet would then be taken away, placed in his bowl and eaten, head, tail, bones and all.

If we were in bed when he returned from his expedition he would often place his trophy at the top of the stairs, to the danger of all, so that everybody would see it the next morning.

Once we had a tiny kitten who would walk into our premises every day. One day Mr. Whiskers happened to see it, and, walking up to it, he raised his paw and slapped it across the face. Needless to say, the kitten never returned.

As Mr. Whiskers grew older he grew more sociable and would spend most of his time by the fire. At meal times he likes to sit on a chair where he could see, or, if he could manage it, sit on the table. There he was lord and master of all—and so he stayed till his death.

TERESA BARNES, Lt. V.

(Awarded an 'A' mark in the Fellowship of Independent Schools' Literary Competition)

SAILING

During last Winter my father had an Eleven Plus sailing dinghy built for my brother and me. I must explain that this class of dinghy has nothing to do with the eleven plus exam! My mother christened her "Cheetah," with some beer, in the garden, before we took her down to the river for the first time. She is painted pale blue and is eleven feet in length.

My father had warned us that if we did anything wrong while sailing Cheetah she would most probably capsize. He took each of us out in turn until we were used to her. Throughout this Summer we had Cheetah out sailing almost every day, owing to the glorious weather and to the fact that there was hardly ever too much wind. During the Regatta at Lymington we entered Cheetah for two races, in one of which we might have come third, if the Committee had not decided to scratch the race, because they had forgotten to lay one of the marker buoys! We then entered for a series of six races, which takes place in Lymington every year, for small sailing dinghies. In one of these races we managed to come first, much to our amazement. At the end of the series we finished fourth with 106 points out of 120. Both of us were very pleased at this result and hope to do better next summer.

Once, when there was little wind, my brother and I sailed Cheetah over to Yarmouth, in the Isle of Wight, in company with my father in his fourteen-foot boat, Melody. Although Melody is larger than Cheetah, we arrived first, because there was not enough wind to make Melody sail as fast

as Cheetah would, in those conditions.

Then, on the 30th August, the fatal day came. At the time I had a friend from school staying with me, and we had decided to go in for a race that day. We began fairly well, but when we were coming back, before the wind—we capsized! In a matter of seconds we had the boat upright and my friend aboard, who began to bail. I climbed aboard myself and we managed to get the mainsail up again, and went on to complete the course. Luckily the tide was under us, and so we had not lost as much way as we might have done. The only thing that we lost was the sponge—the only thing that could not be tied on!

After this incident, my brother and I had many more lovely trips, most of which were spent sitting in the bottom of the boat, roasting in the sun and getting nowhere at all.

JANIS BRAITHWAITE, Up. V.

SPACE TRAVEL WITH THE LOWER FIFTH

Saturn (Caroline Organ)

Not far from the rocket was a colony of round holes in the ground. They were about two feet in diameter and were perfect circles. We were just standing, debating whether to go down the holes or not, when a strange black creature came up from one of them and went down into another. We moved away again, and more of these things went down into the hole. None of them took the slightest notice of us, as if they were used to seeing men from the Earth on their planet. At last, one of them came across to us, walking instead of flitting as the rest had done. As he came closer we saw that he was a giant bat, and we realized that Saturn was probably inhabited by civilized bats. He stood in front of us, and without his moving or making any sound we found that he had asked us what we wanted. We replied, in English, although we knew that he could not possibly know the language, that we had come from the earth and that we wished to see the people of Saturn. We sensed that he had understood, and then we realized that these creatures had long outgrown the need for sound or vision, and that they communicated by telepathic rays.

Our host led us to the largest hole and began to descend. We followed, and saw all the bats at work, industriously flitting from place to place. Our bat explained that they were farming, and that they did this underground. As we walked our heads brushed against the plants on the ceiling, much to the consternation of the bats who were watering them. We were then led into another room, where several bats were hanging in queer positions from the walls—this was the infirmary where sick bats were treated. In the rest room the bats were hanging from the ceiling, doing whatever bats do in their free time. Most of them were emitting a mournful droning noise.

On looking round when we came up to the surface we saw a red flame like those we had seen earlier, and I was told that this was a type of rocket, holding several bats, that they were sending to the Earth. I, for one, wished heartily that I was going with them.

Mars (Mary Jewson)

There, in the cave, was a group of ape-like creatures, all covering away from the light of the torch, their eyes glittering like rubies; suddenly they all disappeared. Dr. Arnold and his party relaxed, and advanced towards the interior of the cave. Gaps in the walls were obviously the entrances of passages; they chose the right-hand one and followed it for about half a mile around bends and down-hill. Suddenly the passage widened, and they found themselves standing on a high shelf which went all the way round the circular cave, the floor being fifty feet below. There they beheld an amazing sight. On the cave floor were about five hundred of the ape-creatures all dancing round and uttering cries and yells, while in the middle was another ape, larger than the others, and brilliant yellow instead of brown.

(In the interests of our younger readers the Editor has omitted the rest of this account. The information it contains will be communicated to the appropriate authorities).

Jupiter (Hazel Markham)

At last we had reached Jupiter. We opened the door of the spaceship and stepped out: as I put my foot to the ground it gave way and I sank down into it. It was not, however, marshy; it was more like walking on foam rubber. We had landed on a sort of plain. The ground was perfectly flat for miles, at the end of which there were many steep, sharply pointed mountains, very like those in fairy-tale illustrations; these were made of the same grey material as the plain as far as we could see.

Nothing was moving, but now we could hear a strange sucking, whistling sound which came from all around us, but the only things we could see were plants rather like cacti. We went closer to one of these plants to investigate and discovered that the noise was caused by these plants feeding. They sucked in the air through their green flowers, extracted whatever it was they ate and sent what they did not want out again. This caused the sucking, whistling noise. They were very weird plants and we decided to dig up a few to take back to Earth. This was easier said than done, for as soon as we pushed a shovel or pick-axe into the ground the rubbery ground pushed it up again; at length we decided to try to burn the ground with a flame-gun, and it simply shrivelled up into a sticky black mass. . . .

(Stephanie Parkinson)

Our rocket had struck a great rock and was split exactly in half. We fell out and were immediately dazzled by an extraordinary "thing." It was like light, but a fantastic colour. If you have never seen this colour you cannot imagine it, for it is indeed like "nothing on earth." This "trigen" colour was to dominate a great part of our lives on Saturn.

We were standing side by side awaiting developments when—ridiculous as it may seem—we began to close up and sink into the earth. Finger stuck to finger, leg to leg, arms to body, until we were a solid mass of human flesh and bone. We were gradually drawn down into the earth which, though it caused no pain, was an uncomfortable experience.

At last we reached an immense underground dwelling, full of tall, grey, smooth-shaped stones, standing in semi-circular rows. The bright, triogen-coloured light flashed again and we regained our former shape, and a deep, dreadful voice came forth from one of the stones:

"Return, realize you folly, run, O earthmen. You may die if we wish you to die and it will not be a pleasant death."

It was like a nightmare . . .

After collecting several specimens of various things, both Mike and I began to turn green, an unusual effect of the light. Never having come across any inhabitants we did not know how to cure this; but more of this later.

"Never having come across any inhabitants"—it was that same day that a fantastic number of them came across us. It was Mike who noticed the living rocks moving slowly towards us. Every curve of the ground was covered with slow-moving dots dragged along by the slow swaying of the orange "giants"—soft, orange objects with waving tendrils that grew about a mile upwards and were transparent. We rushed back to the rocket, determined to take off before the stones crushed us as they inevitably would if we remained in their path.

HUNTED FOX

Running. Running and hating the dogs,
Hearing their excited barking, and hating them,
Hearing the horses eagerly galloping behind,
And running.

Fearing. Fearing death the unknown,
Feeling death close, and fearing it,
Feeling the pain of lungs taxed to bursting point,
And fearing.

Hoping. Hoping at the sight of a familiar tree,
 Seeing the stones, the shrubs, the very grass, familiar,
 Seeing the chance of survival,
 And hoping.

The last desperate effort, then—the lair,
 And safety.

SUSAN MARSHALL-HARVEY.

(EDITOR'S NOTE.—Susan's poem has been accepted for publication by the Citizen Publishing Co.)

GORSETH BYRTH KERNOW

Gorseth Byrth Kernow, the Cornish Gorsedd, takes place every year and is held at different points of the compass in succession. The ceremony is held entirely in Cornish and is an effort to maintain the Cornish language and to link Cornwall with other Celtic countries. It originated in 1928 and has been held ever since on the first Saturday in September. The ceremony is performed by bards in long flowing blue robes, with head-dresses of gold, black and blue, which are the Cornish colours. To become a bard one must either take an examination in the Cornish language or do something for Cornwall, like writing a book. The bards meet twice a year, once in public, but at both ceremonies it is Cornish which is spoken.

The ceremony is held in a large field, in the centre of which a circle is roped off and a platform erected. The bards file in and stand around the circle, while the Barth Mur, or Grand Bard, and several of the older bards go up to the platform. This year the Gorsedd was held at Callington, and the procession into the circle was led by a visitor from Brittany, another Celtic province, who played the bagpipes. The scene was very effective, with the mass of blue broken occasionally by a Welsh bard in white or the green robe of a bard from Brittany. The Grand Bard had recently died, so a new one had to be installed. After he had been installed the usual ceremonies were carried out. First came the Ceremony of Peace, in which the Grand Bard cried three times, "Is there Peace?" and, on hearing the reply, "Cres!" which means "peace," declared the Gorsedd open. The next ceremony was "The Offering of the Fruits of the Earth," which was also very interesting to watch. The Lady of Cornwall, dressed in yellow and carrying corn and flowers, took the gifts to the platform, followed by her pages dressed in tunics with the Cornish chough printed on them. This ceremony is symbolic of God's gifts to mankind, and the Lady of Cornwall acts on behalf of all the women and children of Cornwall.

This is followed by "Arta ef a The," a song, "He shall come again," which refers to the old belief that one day King Arthur will come again and restore the nationhood of Cornwall, and that he still flies about Cornwall in the form of a chough. The bards then swore on the Sword of King Arthur; those who could not reach the sword itself laid their hands on the shoulders of others in contact with it. Then the Ceremony of Peace was repeated and the bards left the circle in procession, followed by members of Cornish Associations, all carrying their banners.

HILARY THOMAS, Up. IV.

EXCAVATING WITH THE DEVON ARCHAEOLOGICAL EXPLORATION SOCIETY

During the Summer the Devon Archaeological Exploration Society excavated for a second season a scheduled Ancient Monument near Stoke Gabriel, in South Devon, under the direction of Mr. E. N. Masson Phillips.

The excavating had to be done very carefully with brushes, trowels and shovels on areas which had been measured out, though at one corner barrowfuls of stone had to be removed. One often found nothing for several

days, but when at last one did it made up for all the discouragement. The most unfortunate thing was that all the carefully removed material had to be put back on the last day.

The site is a sub-rectangular enclosure with a well-marked entrance and a shallow ditch and outer bank. The ditch revealed a deeper rock cut ditch below, later filled with angular limestone blocks. The main task was to find the situation of any huts, but it seems that if any huts existed they must have been outside the enclosure. A quantity of pottery was found, including coarse Roman ware; other finds were iron nails, a bronze knife and pins, whetstones, spindle whorls and some glass.

The "gateway" was well preserved, though the walls of the enclosure and other parts were of poorer construction.

Even after two seasons of excavation there are still many problems to be solved, but the most probable solution regarding the site is that it was a Romano-British homestead or cattle enclosure.

MARGARET CARTWRIGHT, Lt. V.

THE FLY ON THE WALL

The rabbit survives because of its borrowing habit.

The rabbit lays its eggs in burrows.

When young mice are born they are blind and have no fur, so they are completely hopeless.

My Mother was refined to bed for two years.

I sat on my bed for ten minuets.

The number 16 buses are very erotic.

The Spaniards exploded in all directions.

Jack Absolute pretended to be Enzyme Beverley.

Mr. Winkle lost his balance and slid to where the ladies were sitting on his bottom.

Please bring back books for the Missions to Seamen and for Young Africans in Good Condition.

An oak gall contains magnets.

The camel stores water in its hump. When it wants a drink it coughs up some of the water and then swallows it again.

The knight was wet, right up to the plums in his helmet.



Lower Five go for a Walk in the Rain

Joanna Brendon

Old Girls' Association

COMMITTEE

Chairman : Mrs. Milnes.

Secretary-Treasurer : P. Key.

Magazine Representative for 1959 : G. Brown.

Members

M. Sturges

R. Evans

D. Seex

V. Willing

M. Crawford

J. Hughes

STAFF MEMBERS OF ASSOCIATION

Mrs. Key, 69, The Close, Salisbury.

Mrs. Coleman (Miss Coldridge), 22, Newstead Road, Southbourne, Bournemouth.

Mrs. Childs, The Lodge, Clapham, Beds.

Miss Donne, Weir Lodge, Staplegrove Road, Taunton.

Mrs. Evans (Miss Griffiths), 2, Gelly Deg, Ffairfach, Llandilo, Carms.

Miss Igglesden, St. Patrick's, Babbacombe, Torquay.

Mrs. Milnes (Miss Waterman), 41, The Greenway, Totteridge, Herts.

Miss Reynolds, Brookfield, St. George's Well, Cullompton.

Mrs. Smith (Miss Comyn), Whales Reach, Western Way, Alverstokey, Hants.

Mrs. Wimbush (Miss Klempner), 6, Hillcroft Crescent, Ealing, W. 5.

REUNION

The last Reunion was held on October 10th in London. It took the form of a tea party for which Pene Key kindly lent her flat. There was a very good attendance, and though it was in the school term Miss Dence did us the honour of coming up for it. Unfortunately, Miss Lidgate was unable to come as well.

A possible date for next year's Reunion (which it is hoped will be at Stover) is the weekend of July 23rd. Comments welcome.

OLD GIRLS

Ashby, J. (Mrs. Galloway), Meadow House, Foxhouses Road, Whitehaven' Cumb.

Baker-Beall, B. (Mrs. R. D. Bretherton), "Brynissa," Chavey Down Road, Nr. Bracknell, Berks.

Barnes, H., The Grange, Shrewton, Nr. Salisbury.

*Beney, S. H., Herondale, Firs Estate, Kenilworth Road, Coventry.

Bradley, A. (Mrs. Bradley), 17, Bury Place, W.C. 1.

Blair, J. S. and H., Wood Close, Broomfield Ride, Oxshott, Surrey.

*Brown, G., Western House, Chudleigh, Newton Abbot, S. Devon.

Bickford, A., Alexandra Hall, Aberystwyth, Cards.

*Briscoe, S. (Mrs. Kaplow), 12, Handy Court, Burlington, Vermont, U.S.A.

*Bowstead, C. (Mrs. Gulland), 4, East Saville Road, Edinburgh, 9.

Butler, J. and H., P.O. Box 701, Oliver, B.C., Canada.

Butlin, J. (Mrs. Plaxton),

Butcher, E., The Manor House, East Ogwell, S. Devon.

Carr, E. (Mrs. Bevington), St. James's Rectory, Poole.

Chambers, S. (Mrs. Goss), c/o Trefusus, Yealmpton, S. Devon.

Chlaus, M. (Mrs. Sievers), 18, Parkside, Belmont Park, Bedhampton, Hants.

Cornish-Bowden, A., Appin, 1, Riddings Road, Hale, Cheshire.

*Crawford, M., The Hollow, Oak Park Avenue, Shiphay, Torquay.

*J. Blair (Mrs. Eason) 35 Greenwood Rd.
Hermitage Woods Woking*

- Crook, H., Ipta, Winsu Avenue, Paignton, S. Devon.
 Crossman, D. (Mrs. Smaridge), Sopers Horsbrook, South Brent, S. Devon.
 Campbell, R. (Mrs. Cornford), 2, Colonnade House, South Row, Blackheath, S.E. 3.
 Clark, H., Waveney, North Road, Holsworthy, S. Devon.
 Chaplin, E., 12, St. Mary's Road, Wimbledon, S.W. 19.
 Davies, J. (Mrs. Jarvis), 75, Indian Grove, Toronto, Ontario, Canada.
 Davidson, M., Le Tallis, Les Ruisseaux, Brelade, Jersey, C.I.
 Dixon, C., Woodhouse, Higher Brimley, Bovey Tracey, S. Devon.
 Dorval, D., The Court House, Poyntington, Sherborne, Dorset.
 Drake, W., Birch, Bere Alston, Devon.
 Dunsford, S., 19, Bampton Street, Tiverton, S. Devon.
 *Easterbrook V. (Mrs. Barr), 6, Silwood Close, Ascot, Berks.
 Edwards, V. (Mrs. Donne), Fursdon, Moretonhamstead, S. Devon.
 *Evans, A. and R., Treforis, 51, Mead Road, Torquay.
 Farmer, B. (Mrs. Crow), 271, Church Road, Shaldon, Birmingham, 26.
 *Fielding, J., 23, Woodland Park, Paignton, S. Devon.
 Forward, J., 8, Salters Acres, Harestock, Winchester, Hants.
 Frew, J., Templeton, Priory Lane, London, S.W. 15.
 Frew, M., c/o Mrs. Browning, 28, Warbro Road, Torquay.
 Gay, S., 28, Parry's Close, Stoke Bishop, Bristol, 9.
 Giles, S., Horton Manor, Hanley Swan, Worcester.
 *Gerard (Mrs. Dean), Lob's Cottage, Dittisham, Devon.
 Gummer, A., Franshams, Bushey Heath, Herts.
 Hammond, C., Flat A.157, West Heath Road, Hampstead, N.W. 3.
 *Harding, D. (Mrs. Read), Chyngton, Horsell Park, Woking.
 Hawke, B., 33, Parkhurst Road, Torquay.
 *Henderson, M., 29, Pembridge Crescent, London, W. 11.
 Himely, J., c/o Matron's Office, St. Thomas' Hospital, S.E. 1.
 Hooper, M. (Mrs. Smith), c/o F./O. E. A. Smith,
 Howell, J., Lukesland, Ivybridge, S. Devon.
 Hughes, A., Nurses Home, Queen Charlotte's Hospital, Oddhawk Road, W. 6.
 *Hughes, J., Amberley, Ridge Park, Bramhall, Cheshire.
 Hellens, J., The Rectory, Bere Ferrers, S. Devon.
 Irving, J. (Mrs. Thornborrow), 13, Carleton Road, Penrith.
 Isaac, G. (Mrs. Westlake), 1, Cavaye Place, London, S.W. 10.
 Isaac, C., 22, St. James Close, Prince Albert Road, St. John's Wood, N.W. 8.
 *Jeffree, A. (Mrs. Sergiades), ~~29, Howie Road, Kimberley, Cape Province~~ *No. 101, 1108*
 Jenner, B. (Mrs. Scott), Corns Close Farm, S. Brent. *Subsiding & Shod*
 Jones, N. (Mrs. Bradford), 11a, Central Avenue, Newport Caravan Park, Countess Wear, Exeter.
 Johns, H., c/o 1, Fernpark Close, Exeter.
 Kauntze, B., 34, Oldway Road, Preston, Paignton.
 Kennard, J., Pendennis, Keyberry Park, Newton Abbot.
 *Key, P., 69, The Close, Salisbury, or 56, Muswell Hill Road, London, N. 10.
 Kitson, J., Starparke, Lustleigh, S. Devon.
 La Touche, G., 24, Keyberry Park, Newton Abbot, S. Devon.
 Leggate, H., Springfield, Forde Park, Newton Abbot, S. Devon.
 Lister, J., Widmouth House, Ilfracombe, North Devon.
 Lovegrove, J., Knapp Cottage, Preston Plucknett, Yeovil.
 Matson, M., John Astor House, Foley Street, London, W.C. 1.
 *Macintyre, B. (Mrs. Langton), Penwithen, Yelverton, S. Devon.
 *Marston, R., 23, St. Andrew's Road, Paignton, S. Devon.
 Meadows, J., 5, Mead Road, Torquay.
 McMurtrie, P., Higher Acres, Dawlish, S. Devon.
 McGuire, J., c/o Mrs. D. W. Lucke, 22d, Morden Road, Blackheath, London, S.E. 3.
 Monro, A. (Mrs. Brandram Jones), Poulstone Farm, King's Cople, Herefords.
 *Neve, R., The Rectory, Sandown, Isle of Wight.
 Nightingale, J., 99, Old Park Ridings, Grange Park, London, N. 21.

- *Norwood, P., Dimora, Greenover Road, Brixham, S. Devon.
 Orr, S., c/o Bank House, 30, High Street, Chippenham.
 Parkin, P., Candar House, High Bickington, Umlerleigh, S. Devon.
 Parkinson, L., Bramcot, Meriden Road, Hampton in Arden, Warwicks.
 Parnaby, R., 44, Beacon Road, Lichfield, Staffs.
 *Pering, M. (Mrs. Nicholls), Knockrobin, St. George's Lane, Hurtspierpoint, Sussex.
- *Powell-Davies, Queen Mary Nurses Home, 20, Page Street, London, S.W. 1.
 Poyntz-Roberts, R., Webland Farm, Avonwick, South Brent.
- *Pretty, A. (Mrs. Baxter), 10, Markham Square, Chelsea, London, S.W. 3.
 Pruen, M., Ashmead, Lower Down, Bovey Tracey, S. Devon.
 Pearse, M., Alban Lodge, Dunstone Park Road, Paignton, S. Devon.
 Prynne, J. (Mrs. Lace), Fernleigh, Fernleigh Road, Plymouth.
- *Pratt, S., 17, Collingham Gardens, London, S.W. 5.
 Ratcliff, J., 34, Mead Road, Torquay.
 Reid, A., The Old Rectory Cottage, Cheselbourne, Nr. Dorchester.
 Roberts, E., The Traveller's Rest, Whitestone, Nr. Exeter.
- *Rodwell, M. (Mrs. Cooper), 10, Merton Hall Gardens, Wimbledon, S.W. 20.
 Rogers, A. (Mrs. Lidstone), Morecombe Farm, East Allington, Totnes.
 Sladen, E. (Mrs. Dickson), 65, Tuddenham Road, Ipswich, Suffolk.
- *Scott, M. (Mrs. Hamilton), 12, Aytoun Street, Sheil Hill, Dunedin, New Zealand.
- *Seagrim, P., 27a, Eldon Square, Reading, Berks.
 Shaddick, P. (Mrs. Morton), 12, Wood Farm Camp, Malvern Wells, Worcs.
 Shapter, W. (Mrs. Beck), 56, Lichfield Court, Richmond.
 Seex, D., Stammerham Farm, Rusper, Nr. Horsham, Sussex.
 *Seex, J., Stammerham Farm, Rusper, Nr. Horsham, Sussex.
- Sharpe, M. (Mrs. Reichwald), Francis House, Blundell's School, Tiverton.
 Smith, R., Cumberland Hotel, Braddons Hill Road, Torquay.
 Stewart, E. and K., Downside House, Southwards Lane, Aldbourne, Nr. Marlborough, Wilts.
- Stapleton, S., Rotherfield, Cold Ash, Newbury, Berks.
 Street, A., St. Helens, Vine Road, Torre, Torquay.
 Stephens, A., ~~Garwood Meadow Road, Torquay~~ *East Street 25 St. Andrew's Paignton*
- *Sturges, M. (Dr.), 14, Manor Road, Salisbury, Wilts.
 *Sturges, J., St. Jude's Vicarage, South Shields, Co. Durham.
 *Tett, E. (Mrs. Freeman), 204, Ewell Road, Surbiton, Surrey.
 Thorpe, A. (Mrs. J. B. Williams), 69, Wylde Green Road, Sutton Coldfield.
 Tremear, M. (Mrs. Anstee), 26, Wiles Avenue, Remuera, Auckland, N.Z.
 Thorpe, B. (Mrs. Mitchell), 14, Pentre Banadl, Killoy, Swansea.
- *Thong-Yai, N., 109, Lancaster Gate, W.2.
 *Tippett, J., 24, Montagu Square, W. 1.
 *Tyrer, R., 45, Hampden Road, Armadale, Victoria, Australia.
 Walker, P., 6, St. Peter's Close, St. Albans.
 Warren, J., 91, Knowles Hill Road, Newton Abbot.
 Warren, E. J., Warwickshire House, Gower Street, W.C. 1.
 Waterhouse, J., 28, Pembroke Place, Kensington, W. 8.
 Waterman, A., Organford Manor, Nr. Poole.
 Watts, R., Clouds End Cottage, Englands Lane, Queens Camel, Somerset.
 Webster, A., Flat E, 14, Maida Vale, W. 9.
- *Westlake, K. (Mrs. Tatman), L.P.D.S.A., Poste Restante, Beida, Cyrenaica, Libya.
- Walford, P. (Mrs. Counsell), 19, Grove Terrace, Teddington, Middlesex.
 Whitaker, D. (Mrs. White), 36, Sandy Lane, Shrivenham, Nr. Swindon, Wilts.
 Williams, I., 7, Priory Avenue, Kingskerswell, S. Devon.
- *Willing, S., Tornewton, Torbryan, Newton Abbot.
 *Willing, V., Tornewton, Torbryan, Newton Abbot.
 *Windeatt, B. (Mrs. Webster), La Carita, St. Andrews Road, Feist Tower, Jersey.
- Worden, Z., Diddylake, New Closes, St. Neot, Liskeard, Cornwall.
 Woolner, F., Bradley Manor, Newton Abbot.

Wright, E. (Mrs. Mudge), 18, Cecil Avenue, Paignton.

*Denotes Life Member

ENGAGEMENTS

- P. Seagrim to Douglas Cressall, 24.3.59.
 E. Stewart to Michael Dibsall (L.L.B.), 27.5.59.
 J. Fielding to Robert John Stuart MacRae, 16.8.59.
 A. Webster to Dr. Robert Chapple May, 1959.

MARRIAGES

- P. Bowstead to David Gullard, 25th July, 59.
 J. Blair to John Eason, 10th Oct., 59.
 R. Campbell to Lt. John Cornford, R.N., 25th July, 59.
 V. Edwards to Michael Donne, Jan., 59.
 L. Himely to Capt. A. R. Rees-Webbe, 29th August, 59.
 E. Tett to J. Freeman, 18th April, 59.
 E. H. Pruen to John de Putron, 24th Sept., 59.
 P. Walford to —. Counsell, August, 59.
 C. Lunn to Malcolm Bruce, Sept., 59.
 C. Compton to E. Bartlett, 24th Oct., 59.

OBITUARY

Gaudion, Ann, in an air accident, 18.8.59.

BIRTHS

- Ann Williamson (nee Thorpe), a son, Peter John, 8th March, 59.
 Joy Dean (Gerard), a son, Colin James, 27.3.59.
 Diana Read (Harding), a son, Neil Anthony, 28th Feb., 59.
 A. Brandram Jones, a daughter, Penelope Ann.
 Jennifer Galloway (Ashby), a son, Adam Richard, 7th Jan., 59.
 Claudia Maconick (Varley), a son, 7th Jan., 59.
 Kitty Annesley (McIntyre), a daughter, Caroline Mary Clare, 29th March, 59.
 Barbara Bretherton (Baker-Beall), a daughter, Julia Kathleen, 26th July, 59.
 Marie Anstee (Tremeer), a son, Paul John, 17th Aug., 59.
 June Thornborrow (Irving), a second daughter, Sept., 59.
 Virginia Donne (Edwards), a daughter, Alison Jennett, 9th Oct., 59.
 Sheila Luce (Thomson), a second son, Ian McKay, 16th Oct., 59.
 Kathleen Kennaman (Hibbert), a second son, Christopher Hugh, 14th July, 59.
 Irene Curtis (Neve), a son, Timothy, 1st Aug., 59.
 Patricia Counsell (Walford), a son, Christopher. Expected June.

Staff

- Miss Hoskin (Mrs. Milne), a daughter, 10th Jan., 59.
 Miss A. Edwards (Mrs. Drummond Hart), a daughter, Margaret Ann,
 18th May, 59.

OLD GIRLS' NEWS

Jessica Barker, who is taking a course in Needlework and Cookery at the Plymouth Technical College, is now their Head Girl.

Rosemary Cornford (nee Campbell) is living in Blackheath.

Barbara Crow (nee Farmer) married a doctor eighteen months ago and has a small son.

Ann Cornish-Bowden is at St. Andrews University.

Elizabeth Chaplin does secretarial work for the Malayan Government.

Hilary Clark has just gone to the Maria Grey Teachers' training college at Twickenham.

Winifred Drake has begun her training at the Greenbank Hospital, Plymouth.

Sarah Dunsford is taking a secretarial course in Exeter.

Diane Dorval has been accepted at the Denson Secretarial College in Queen's Gate.

Anne Evans is teaching music in London.

Judith Fielding passed her final S.R.N. examination last year, but has remained at Queen Elizabeth Hospital, Banstead Branch, where she is a theatre staff nurse.

Ann Fursdon has just left for Cyprus, to take up her new appointment as Air Quartermaster to the Commander-in-Chief, Middle East Air Force. She is now Sergeant Ann Fursdon, W.R.A.F., and her post will entail a great deal of air travel.

Judith Forward is taking a secretarial course in Southampton for a year, and hoping to go to France afterwards.

Sue Gay is just about to commence a job as a radiographer in Oxford.

Anne Himely is in Lagos for eighteen months, working for the Shell Petroleum Company. Jennifer is a staff nurse at St. Thomas' Hospital, and Louise Rees-Webbe (nee Himely) and her husband now live in Colchester.

A. Hughes is working at Queen Charlotte's Hospital as a Staff Midwife.

Celia Hammond is looking after the animals' welfare in Harrods.

Jennifer Hellens is a Nurse Nurse at a day nursery in Westminster.

Pat Hackney has just returned from Hong Kong, and hopes to get a secretarial job in London.

Jill Hughes is at Keele University College in North Staffordshire.

Cherry Isaac does Personnel Administration secretarial work.

Elizabeth (Pinkie) Johnstone is working with the Old Vic. Kate is a Purser's assistant with the Union-Castle Line to and from S. Africa.

Joan Kennard, having made a wonderful recovery is now out of hospital, after eleven months on her back.

Sheila Kaplow (Briscoe) brought her two children over to see her parents last autumn, but as her small son was only three and a half months old, she was not able to do any travelling about.

Jill Lister is private secretary to the manager of an international Company which is the largest of its kind in the world, and is finding the work very interesting. The London branch has only just opened so there is a great deal to do.

Janet Meadows has a post with the L.C.C.

Wendy Brewer is an air hostess with B.O.A.C.

Patricia McMurtrie is working in a Chartered Surveyor's office in Exeter.

Geraldine Mabin has started her training at the Rachel McMillan Froebel College.

Pat Norwood is at the art college in Newton Abbot.

Joan Nightingale is at Keble Preparatory School for boys.

Rosemary Parnaby is now Assistant Archivist in Lichfield, and is on the staff of the Staffordshire County Record Office. She spent a preliminary month at Lambeth Palace Library under the Archivist there learning about the keeping and listing of ecclesiastical records.

Rosemary Poyntz-Roberts has finished her training at the South Devon Technical College, and is now an Hotel receptionist.

Louise Parkinson is taking a secretarial course.

C. Powell-Davies is a Staff Midwife at the Westminster Hospital.

Sally Pratt is taking a secretarial course at the London College of Secretaries.

Beryl Radford (nee Lansdown) now has two girls and a boy, and lives in Nottingham.

Angela Reid is an assistant matron at the Downs School, Malvern, where she has charge of forty small boys.

Julia Ratcliff has returned from the year she spent with her parents in the Argentine, and is now at the Frankfield Secretarial College in Tunbridge Wells.

Elaine Roberts is thoroughly enjoying her training at the Dartford College of Physical Education.

Ann Stephens has begun her training at the Middlesex Hospital, and has passed her first examination.

Janet Sandeman is living in Malaya.

Sue Stapleton is working for the director of an Advertising Agency in London.

Drina Seex has a post with the British International Paper Company in London, and shares a flat in South Kensington with Jill Lister.

J. Sturges is keeping house for her brother.

P. Seagram is working at Reading University, where her fiancé is. Elizabeth Stewart is a Physiotherapist at St. George's Hospital.

Rita Smith is in her second year taking advanced level G.C.E. in Science and Art in Torquay.

J. Seex has gone to Lausanne to study French and Latin to "A" level if there are the facilities, attending the French School connected with the University.

Kathleen Stewart is a secretary in the Staff and Personnel Department of the Metal Box Company.

Naddathong Thong-yai completed her training at the Charlotte Mason College, and is now doing a secretarial course.

Gillian La Touche is at Cambridge for a year, taking the Certificate in Education course, having gained Second class Honours in Modern Languages at the University of St. Andrews.

Kathryn Tatman (Westlake) and her husband are in Cyrenaica, about 150 miles from Benghazi, but after their autumn leave they may be transferred to another part of the world.

Elizabeth Tett (Mrs. Freeman) is living in Surbiton and working in the local Hospital.

Juliet Warren is at present living in London, working as a secretary for the B.B.C.

Ann Webster is a Sister at St. Mary's Hospital, Paddington, where she will remain until her marriage next year. Her fiance is spending a year in the U.S.A. as a rotating intern.

Angela Gummer is on her way out to visit Christine (now Mrs. Heydenryck), in South Africa, and hopes to see as much of the country as she can in her six months leave of absence.

Julie Warren had to give up her training at the Torbay Hospital owing to a strained back, and is now in the U.S.A., where she has taken a post looking after children.

Rosamond Watts has been awarded a County Scholarship to complete her dress designing course at Taunton School of Art.

Sheila Willing is enjoying her time in Australia, and has just spent a holiday in Queensland.

B. Windeatt (Mrs. Webster) is now living in Jersey, and her husband works in Bath.

J. Waterhouse is working for the World Refugee Year U.K. Committee, and shares a flat with Anne Evans.

Freda Woolner is thoroughly enjoying her studies at the Royal College of Music.

Anne Waterman has been studying Physiotherapy at the Middlesex Hospital for one year.

EXTRACTS FROM OLD GIRLS' LETTERS

Janet Meadows

I have spent this last year in Oxford, where I have been sharing a flat with Janna and another St. Andrean who is doing a post-graduate course in Anthropology at Somerville. Janna and I had a rather grim time doing a secretarial course in Oxford. After the independence of University life it was rather a strain. Fortunately, I have got a job which does not require secretarial qualifications—which is just as well, as I did not exactly shine at shorthand and typing.

I have got a job with London County Council—Administrative Grade. I saw an advert in the Sunday Times asking for applications from Arts Graduates, and after filling up numerous forms was eventually summoned for an interview. They use the same sort of group-selection procedure as the Civil Service Administrative. It involved a rather intensive day spent at County Hall, with intelligence tests, group discussions, etc., and the whole time one was being watched by three selectors and a psychologist, who kept changing places rather ominously in order to get a different view.

After all this I was quite surprised to hear that they had accepted me. It starts in September with what they call a cadet year, i.e. one in which the new people go round all the departments and learn about the L.C.C. After that, if they still think you are a suitable person, they put you in a department. If I decide to stay after the first year I want to get into one of the social departments—the Children's or Education, where I think the work would be interesting.

I find my affection for Scotland is quite unassuaged since I left, and have been back three times since last June already. I spent a month with a party of students grouse-beating for the Queen Mother in Deeside last summer, and Holy Week and Easter in St. Andrews, and have just returned from a holiday in Mull with other St. Andrews students.

Kathryn Tatman (Westlake)

Beida is built right on top of the Gebel Akhdar mountains a few miles inland from the coast, and over 2,000 feet above the Mediterranean. We are 150 miles east of Benghazi, and about 60 miles west of Derna.

A few years ago there was very little here except the Zawiyah (religious school), founded over a hundred years ago by the grandfather of King Idris and the tomb of Sidi Rafa, a companion of Mohammed. With the finding of some oil, it was decided that the country should have a permanent capital, there being three by law—Beida was chosen.

The weather here is very pleasant, never too hot nor too cold, except for a few days each year, and we do not have any rain for the five summer months.

The coast road goes through Cyrena, which is full of old Roman and Greek Temples, dating back over two and a half thousand years, the town is built on the edge of the escarpments where springs burst forth from the limestone.

The old town is in a remarkably good state of preservation, and looks very similar to Pompeii. The road crosses a narrow plateau and with a series of zig-zags drops 2,000 feet to the coast. Susa or Apollonia (Greek) is the main port on this section of the coast, and is famed for its temples and mosaics. The foreshore dropped a few feet in B.C. 53 during an earthquake, and the ruins of this part of the old town can be seen below the water on calm days.

The coast is very beautiful, and in Cyrenaica usually consists of small sandy coves though further eastwards towards Bomba and Tobruk, there are very long stretches of sand, banked by dunes and salt flats.

We expect to come home on a short leave in the Autumn before returning abroad again, as the work here will be finished by then. We are wondering where we will visit next, as Peter's firm are doing a considerable amount of work in the West Indies and East Africa.

Julia Ratellff

While I was in Buenos Aires, I had one very exciting experience. I came out of the central Police Station at half-past six one evening, where I had been having my passport renewed, straight into a riot! Unfortunately, as it was in the centre of B.A., they had stopped all public transport so I had to walk at least a mile before I found an underground open that would take me in the direction I wanted to go. The police were exploding tear gas bombs everywhere, so before I got very far my eyes were streaming! I had one fright when some students exploded a bomb half a square in front of me, but fortunately it was only a small one and did not do much harm. I saw one or two cars that had been completely wrecked, and one tram that had been set on fire. I must say it was a wonderful sight to watch! Fortunately, someone stopped me from walking into a part where there was street fighting, but it meant making a detour and going to the next station on the underground.

When I came home from Buenos Aires, I was unfortunate enough to travel just at the beginning of the floods. I took the river boat up the Uruguay to Concepcion, where I had to stay three days as I just missed the last train here before the line was cut. Then I chartered a plane (hoping my father would not consider the bill too much to pay!), which landed me half a mile from here. In the end it was just as well that I did, as the river that flooded the railway line between here and Concepcion has not yet gone down, and I got back ten days ago!

Pamela Humphry

We went through quite a bit up here in the Troodos Mountains last summer, and don't want any more of those activities. We were offered a free passage home, could have gone in protective custody, or had a gun each. We decided to stay put and trusted, rather uncertainly, that we should be treated as the medical profession should. Life was very difficult because we have a Cypriot staff entirely, and we had to stop army visits from our military friends, etc., and, in fact, had to stay at home mostly. Our nurses were indoctrinated from time to time (in Church), and somehow all their new uniforms from England were burnt with acid one night, and these heroic (!) people even tried to poison our beautiful cat. That was the nearest they got to hurting us.

I could go on for passages telling you about life out here. However, now we have peace, and the good weather is coming, we shall try and make the most of it. The most wonderful thing about going on leave was to be able to move around freely. We have a very nice little three-bedroomed bungalow just off the hospital, with a verandah, and a lawn (!) which grew after our third attempt—Carter's seeds, of course! It is so dry in the summer that we are for ever watering our little garden, and water is not very plentiful during the three months without rain.

Sue Stapleton

I have just spent some weeks in France. I had a job first of all in a children's holiday home (a "Colonie des Vacances") at a little place called Tanlay, on the main Paris-Dijon route. It was partly a charity concern, as the parents only paid 700 francs (about 10s. 6d.) a day for the children's board and lodging, so they were mostly working-class Parisiens. Some were very sweet and we got really fond of them, but others, especially the older boys, were real little "toughs," and we often had to try and part the combatants in a desperate life-and-death battle! There were about thirty of them altogether, ranging in age from eighteen months to fourteen, and most of the time my friend and I were in sole charge of them. We had to get them up at 8 a.m., dress the younger ones, supervise breakfast, take

them for a walk until lunch time—another nightmare meal—amuse the older ones while the babies rested in the afternoon, then another walk; in the evening we washed them, gave them supper, and finally got them all into bed, if not quiet, by about 9.30—a thirteen-and-a-half-hour working day, strictly against union rules!

The most horrifying thing about the place was the lack of sanitation. I've encountered some fairly primitive arrangements in the French provinces before, but never anything like that. There was no hot running water in the house, except in the kitchen, so most nights all thirty children had to wash in tin bowls, filled from the one cold tap upstairs; twice a week, as a great luxury, they were allowed to use the shower, which had hot and cold water, and was housed in a shed in the yard. It's condition was considerably worse than most English cow-sheds, but nevertheless everyone in Tanlay looked on it as a marvellously modern innovation.

The countryside around Tanlay was really lovely, as we discovered on the rare occasions when we had time to look at it. In the village itself there was a beautiful old chateau, surrounded by a moat which became an ornamental canal, stretching through the park.

When we left there we went, as a complete contrast, to the Riviera. We made Nice our headquarters, and travelled around from there, as we wanted to see as much as possible in the time we were there. We managed to go to Cannes, Antibes, Juan-les-Pins, Villefranche, Monaco, Monte Carlo, and even into Italy to Bordighera. That was a lovely trip, all along the coast, with that unbelievably blue sea on one side and the mountains on the other—just as one always reads of it but never imagines it to be in reality.

Sheila Willing (from N.S.W.)

I have been in Broken Hill, together with another girl, for this term, and we have applied to go to Lismere, on the coast, for the third term. The school here is the biggest in the State, having about 1,400 children, divided into three departments. It has far outgrown itself, I think, and the heads of the school and departments have little or no contact with the children. Once one becomes a head of a large school, it is not compulsory to do a few hours teaching, which is a great pity. I have a class of 44 six-year-olds, who are not very bright, and extremely naughty.

Teaching here is very different from at home, and so far I do not think that it is a change for the better. There are too many petty rules and regulations, and teachers do not seem to be treated as responsible human beings who have had some training for their jobs. The syllabus consists of a large blue book containing a full year's work for each school year, from five to sixteen years, and teachers have to follow this quite rigidly. All teachers are subject to inspection every two years, and promotion is only possible through a Grading System, whereby one has to reach a certain standard before becoming eligible for promotion. We, as Exchange teachers, have been very well treated, and the Department does its best to make our stay an enjoyable one. I certainly have not worked very hard so far.

Broken Hill is a very wealthy mining town, situated miles from anywhere. The country around is very dry sheep country, but it is most interesting and quite different from anything else we have seen. Rivers with water in them are quite something in this part of the country. During the afternoon we went Kangaroo hunting—I wanted some film of Kangaroos, and our host wanted to shoot one for cat-meat. The shooting I did not enjoy, for the Kangaroos look such harmless, beautiful creatures. We travelled along the most shocking track—I have never seen anything like it in England. The car bounced, rattled and scraped along, and when a Kangaroo crossed the track in front of the car we just took chase, travelling at forty miles an hour until we had to stop dead on the banks of a dry creek.

On Monday we visited another station to see some shearing. I found it most interesting, comparing the 2,400 sheep with our meagre few hundred at home. Shearing is very efficiently organized, but with little thought for the sheep.

ADVICE TO WOULD-BE SECRETARIES

I'm sure many of you are now wondering what to do when you leave Stover next summer; you don't feel you are "brainy" enough to get to University; you're not particularly artistic and you've no vocation to take up nursing or any other branch of medicine—so what is there left? Oh, well, you think, I can always take a secretarial course. And that is exactly the attitude of at least threequarters of the girls who do attend secretarial colleges—they are doing it because they couldn't think of anything else to do. When they leave college and get a job they think of it in much the same way; just a means of earning fairly easy money until they get married.

That, of course, is half the trouble, for in spite of the large numbers of girls who do take up this career, the demand is still greater than the supply and almost anyone who can produce a certificate for, say, 80 and 40 w.p.m. will get a salary of £8 a week on leaving college. She will soon be extremely bored, having had big ideas about being a fully-fledged private secretary and finding herself a very junior shorthand-typist. Moreover, she has no one but herself to blame if she never rises any further.

Now let's look at this business more closely. There is no need whatsoever for secretarial work to be a "dead-end" career if you tackle it right from the start. First of all I'm going to repeat something that has probably been dinned into you time and time again—the better your general education, the better you do in later life, and that is particularly true for would-be secretaries. I would say, concentrate especially on your English and, if you have any aptitude for it at all, on French also. If you can offer French shorthand and typing among your qualifications, it will obviously be a great advantage.

When you leave school, try to go to the best possible secretarial college—preferably one of the London ones, as it always pays to be able to say you were trained at a well-known college. There, you will probably find that, as well as shorthand and typing, you are taught book-keeping, office management, secretarial practice, and a choice of optional subjects. I have already mentioned French, and other useful ones to take are journalism, current affairs, and law.

Most colleges award a diploma, for which you will need to reach at least 110 and 50 w.p.m., but obviously the higher you can get, the better. I would advise you to aim for 120 and 60, as your shorthand is almost bound to drop a little when you leave. I can't stress enough the importance of being able to *transcribe* quickly; it isn't much use getting things down quickly and being a fast typist if it takes you half an hour to reach back one letter.

Now then: you leave college with your diploma and start looking for a job. Your qualifications are good, but you still lack one vital thing without which you will not be very much use to any employer—experience. So have patience; you need at least six months as a shorthand-typist in a general office. After that it is a very good idea to take temporary jobs for a while (most big agencies have a certain amount of temporary staff on their books), as in this way you see how different offices are run and learn to adapt yourself to a variety of working conditions. Now, at last you should be ready for your first secretarial job. Choose carefully one that you think will interest you and then *work* at it; try to find out as much as possible about your employer's business, so that you can answer intelligently any enquiries you receive in his absence, don't be afraid to ask questions and, above all, don't treat your job merely as something to keep you employed from 9.30 to 5.30 and then forgotten as quickly as possible.

As soon as he finds you are interested and responsible, your boss will begin to treat you more as a personal assistant and, as such, you can become extremely valuable to him, because, you know, it is quite true to say that a really good secretary can make herself indispensable. (There is rather more to it all than arranging flowers on his desk, looking poised and efficient!) And, with an eye on the future, remember that there is no limit to the variety of fascinating and highly remunerative posts which are open to girls who are

first prepared to struggle up to the status of the "Perfect Secretary."

BY AN ANONYMOUS OLD GIRL.

Josephine and Hilary Butler

We arrived in Oliver about three o'clock. The main street has some forty or fifty shops and a cinema. But no Woolworth's, we noted. We turned up the hill and arrived at the Rectory and the Church. Hilary opted to go straight into the Church, Josephine into the house. As we tumbled out of the car, the house door flew open, and Mrs. Beames, wife of the locum tenens, and two or three other parishioners rushed out to greet us. They took us in and showed us round. The house was bigger than we had been led to expect, and adequately furnished for our use for the present. But the forethought which had gone into the preparation of it! Every cupboard had appropriate things in it. A brand-new refrigerator was installed, filled with good things of all kinds—pies, cakes, eggs, butter, milk, bread, vegetables, cooked ham and many other things.

The Church is built of concrete bricks of a lovely soft grey colour. All the woodwork inside—and there is a lot of it—is in natural polished fir with some pine. This harmonizes very well with the grey walls. The pews are excellent, and the Lady Chapel most charming and secluded. Hilary has never seen a new Church so well furnished and equipped. The 60-foot tower houses eight bells of a pleasant timbre, absurdly rung by pulling strings in a sort of Fred Karno's keyboard. The grounds have been landscaped, and a very fine lawn surrounds the Church—quite a feature here, as lawns need constant watering to keep them alive. There is a real atmosphere of prayer in the Church, and it is obviously well cared for; spotlessly clean. The two week-day celebrations are reasonably well attended. The organ is a sort of harmonium with electrically amplified notes—a rather different breed from the electronic organ. This model is very bad, and we hope to get a pipe organ one day.

We have plunged straight into things here. The Bishop visited us the second and third days after our arrival, and the local ministers and the retired Bishop of Cariboo also called. We have been to many gatherings and visited many people. Josephine was quickly roped in by the Rotary Club to judge a talent competition at the School. A Social followed our very successful Harvest Festival on October 26th. We have attended Women's Auxiliary Meetings and got through the business of the Induction on October 28th by the Archdeacon of Kelowna, the Bishop being away at a Conference. With many late nights in succession we have felt pretty tired. Hilary has felt that some work in the parish was rather urgent, so there has been all too little time for correspondence.

You would be amazed how everyone welcomes you here. They are just simply tremendously glad to see you, and make no bones about it. No one locks their doors, nor is the Church door ever locked, day or night. There seem to be no moral welfare problems. Everyone helps the next man, and pops good things on his doorstep when he's not looking. It is astonishing, but it seems to be the genuine Happy Valley. It was funny about the Church, because when it came to the Induction, Hilary had to lend a key from his pocket to the Churchwardens so that in the service they could solemnly hand it back to him as "the key of the Church." No one knew whether there were any keys to the Church!

Wood for burning lies everywhere. Sparrows, happier, it seems to us, than English sparrows, are common. We have seen no robins. Duck and geese are plentiful, and many people go hunting them. Deer are common game. Brown, black and grizzly bears inhabit the hills round here, but are hibernating now, except the grizzlies, which, we gather, one refrains from molesting. We have picked violets in our "lawn."

After the first month here we can say without reservation that we love it, and the people are most kind and thoughtful and co-operative. Good

work must have been put into the parish by previous clergy, as there is a lot here to work on. But there is undoubtedly much to do.

Each day we think with pleasure of our friends in England, and bless them for all their kindness to us and for the many experiences they have given us which are helping us here in this new land with its strangely similar religious problems. May God bless you all!

STOP PRESS

Wedding reception at Stover on November 20th. Bunty Jenner was married to John Scott, the brother of Jean and Margaret, at Teigngrace Parish Church, and the best man was John Batterham, the brother of Rosemary and Margaret. They made school history by holding a small reception in the entrance hall at Stover, and very delightful it was. The Prefects came in to congratulate the bride and bridegroom and give them some white heather for luck.





Photo

Associated Press

We should all like to offer our warm congratulations to the Bishop of Sherborne on his nomination for election by the Chapter of Truro as Bishop of Truro. Bishop and Mrs. Key are both so bound up in the history of Stover School that we are deeply interested in the forthcoming change. Mrs. Key was the founder of the school and its first head mistress. She was for a time, Chairman of the Board of Governors, and remains a governor still. The Bishop was school Chaplain for some years when he was Rector of Highweek, and has been a governor ever since, serving a term of office as Chairman. We are very grateful for their many services to the school and are delighted that they will not be too far away to continue their association with the school. Our warmest good wishes go with them to their new sphere of work.



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