

School Copy.

# STOVER SCHOOL MAGAZINE



MAY 1978

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## FOREWORD

'I am sorry for our sake but glad for yours.' Twice during the school year 1976-77 these words summed up my sentiments when, in turn, two of my colleagues informed me that they had to resign from the staff since they were expecting babies. Much as we all regretted their departure, we rejoiced with them over the reason, and it is a delight to have the opportunity here of recording our congratulations to Mr. and Mrs. Colville on the birth of their daughter Kerry and to Mr. and Mrs. Davies on the birth of their daughter Anna. Last summer we welcomed Miss Bowyer, who replaced Mrs. Colville in the Music department, and this term Miss Young, who has joined the staff as a full-time teacher of History.

As I observed on Speech Day, the staff had been grateful for the support given them by a small but high calibre upper sixth form. Since this group of girls had contributed so much to Stover, it was a cause of especial satisfaction that their G.C.E. Advanced Level results were good. Four of the eight 'A' level candidates qualified for university entrance among them Nicola Cowell, last year's head of school, who achieved the results needed to confirm her place at Cambridge and two others, who had not sought university admission, were accepted for the bi-lingual secretarial courses which were their goal. The remaining two were an under-age entrant who passed in all of her three 'A' Level subjects, one of these at the highest grade, and an overseas pupil who, in spite of the language problem, achieved a sound pass in 'A' Level History. Ordinary Level results were less distinguished — too many candidates still fail to distinguish between initial learning and eleventh hour revision, but a modest increase was to be noted in the number of Grades A, and the success rate among fourth form candidates in English Language and Classics in Translation (this latter innovation at Stover) was pleasing.

In line with Stover's policy of expanding provision for Science, both laboratories have been renovated, fresh equipment installed and the Biology laboratory extended. Other improvements in buildings have been the construction of a new dormitory for weekly boarders in Clock House and the completion of the painting of Turkey Hall. As I write, a new classroom block, adjacent to Devon Lady and Red Star, is in the process of erection and, when this is ready for use, work on an extension to the Library can begin.

We are grateful for a number of generous gifts to the Library and also to the Shrub Fund, the inauguration of which I announced last year. After Mrs. Beviss had made a large donation to the latter in memory of her mother, a sub-committee of the Governing Body was set up to supervise the purchase and planting of new shrubs. Even in advance of their work, however, the appearance of the school grounds has been greatly improved by the resurfacing of drives during the summer holidays.

Already I have overrun the space proper to a foreword, so I must refer readers to the contents of this magazine for information on such matters as Stover's achievements in games (including our team's remarkable success in ski-ing) and the excursion to Paris, the latter a new and promising venture which, it is hoped, may be repeated. There is one event, however, which I cannot overlook as it can never be repeated, and that is the Queen's Silver Jubilee. Stover pupils were eagerly responsive to the Queen's Jubilee Appeal, and our thanks are due to Mrs. Shepherd for her fund-raising activities, first, with the help of Lavinia Young, in arranging a lower-school party and later, following an inter-schools sixth form conference on 'The Third World', in arranging a barbecue for senior pupils, Teigngrace parishioners and other guests, in which she was assisted by Caroline Cook and Rana Ilbegi. Thus, in a small way but exactly in accord with the Queen's wishes, young people were enabled to help others.

C.A. SMITH  
October 1977

## MR. COTTE

The death of Mr. Robert Cottle, following an illness which had lasted much of the term, brought sadness to Stover as pupils made ready for their Christmas holidays. Mr. Cottle, who had been Cook-Caterer since September, 1970, loved Christmas festivities and his appearance in the dining room to cut the cake was the highlight of every Christmas party. In fact, he enjoyed all important school occasions, seeming positively to relish the extra work these entailed. Parents often expressed their appreciation of the good fare which he provided on Speech Day.

As Bishop Key remarked at the funeral service at Teigngrace, where Stover girls formed the choir, Bob Cottle was a kind man. Pupils will remember with gratitude how, although in rapidly failing health, he got up early during the 'bread strike' to make hot scones for school breakfast. While he could be combative, as he himself would have been the first to admit, he

was incapable of malice and responded generously to the appeal of any creature in distress, especially that of a child or an animal.

Our sympathies are with Mrs. Cottle and Mark. We are glad that Mr. Cottle's death, which came very peacefully, happened as he would have wished, at Stover, with his wife to care for him and his household pets around him.

C.A.S.

### MISS A. W. DOWN

Miss A. W. Down, who died in March, 1978, was at Stover from 1944-1962. — To her main subject, Geography, she added others as need arose. With the highest professional standards she combined a sense of humour and enjoyment of life that contributed much to classroom and staff room alike. She loved clothes and foreign travel and disliked cats; the frequent and rapid eviction of the school cat from staff room chairs was an example of Miss Down's way with problems. She once surprised a Geography class by reciting the "Friends, Romans, countrymen" speech from "Julius Caesar"— just to prove that what has been thoroughly learned can, and should, be remembered. The increasing ill-health of recent years has been a sorrow to all her friends; the memories will be a lasting pleasure.

### SCHOOL OFFICE HOLDERS 19761977

Head Girl: Nicola Cowell.

Vice Head: Rana Ilbegi (autumn term).

Amanda Cam (spring term)

Jacqueline Forder (summer term).

Games Captain: Corinne Schnetzer (lacrosse), Tamzon Kennedy (netball).

#### Prefects

Nicola Cowell  
Rana Ilbegi  
Amanda Cam  
Jacqueline Forder  
Caroline Cooks  
Corinne Schnetzer  
Louise Roberts  
Imogen Pantel  
Catherine Savage  
Victoria Peirson  
Nicola Cliff  
Elizabeth Smith  
Lucinda Fishwick  
Lucinda May-Somerville

#### Bronzes

Maria Antoine  
Melanie Richmond  
Tamzon Kennedy  
Donna Phillips  
Caroline Gill  
Caroline Harris  
Clare Shilan  
Jennifer Thomas  
Sophie Goodley  
Beverley Sutcliffe  
Linda Grayson  
Barbara Cam  
Bryony Major  
Caroline Scott  
Paula Mosforth

Librarian: Lucinda May-Somerville (autumn term).

Caroline Cook (spring and summer terms).

Charities: Rana Ilbegi.

Chapel Rep: Lucinda May-Somerville (autumn term).

Nicola Cliff (spring and summer terms).

### GIFTS TO THE SCHOOL Donations to the shrub fund

Mrs. Beviss (mother of J. Cornford) a generous donation in memory of her mother.

Mrs. Read (née Angela Gunner).

#### Donations to the library

Major and Mrs. Cowell, leaving present for Nicola.

Mr. and Mrs. Cook leaving present for Caroline.

Joanna Fritton an Art book.

#### Picture

"Bulls," now in Turkey Hall from Mr. and Mrs. Dreher as a leaving present for Eve.

## **LEAVERS CHRISTMAS 1976**

R. Atwill  
C. Boyes  
S. Dossary (October)  
L. Khalid (October)  
S. Eastwood  
T. Eastwood  
L. May-Somerville  
K. Sylvester  
K. Timsah  
D. England

## **LEAVERS EASTER 1977**

N. Bingham  
R. O'Dowd  
G. Kubryk  
S. Potter  
A. Wolfe

## **SUMMER 1977**

### **Boarders**

C. Schnetzer  
I. Pantel  
F. Alu  
C. Gill  
P. L. Kwok  
L. Kyffin  
L. Roberts  
V. Lyle  
P. Youle  
O. Barrow

S. Gambier  
V. Bennett  
C. Beale

### **Dav**

L. Calmady-Hamlyn  
A. Calmady-Hamlyn  
E. Dreher

A. Bidlake  
C. Brindle  
S. Goodley  
E. Hilton  
T. Kennedy  
A. Presswell  
O. Sanyaolu  
A. Thomas  
J. Thomas  
A. Cam  
C. Cook  
N. Cowell  
J. Forder  
R. Ilbegi  
J. Tritton  
J. Bastick  
V. Gill

P. North  
C. Shilan  
E. Marwick  
M. Bruford  
M. Burgess

### **Christmas 1977**

M. Richmond  
P. Schaefer  
C. Ferry  
P. Camm

## **NEW ENTRANTS JANUARY 1977**

S. Barlow  
A. Bennett  
N. Bingham  
A. P. Da Costa  
L. Cassidy  
K. Neilson  
K. Unthank

**Easter 1977**

C. Bennett  
 M. Blackwell  
 P. Cam  
 C. Dowding  
 E. Foreman  
 M. Mostafanejad  
 H. White  
 M. White

**September 1977****Boarders**

S. Browne  
 S. Baker  
 T. Elliott  
 M. Ireland  
 C. Lowe  
 K. Rowland  
 T. Scourse  
 H. Grover  
 Sarah Matthews  
 Shelley Matthews  
 J. Campbell  
 J. Martin  
 G. Chapman  
 S. Hatton  
 J. Crosby  
 S. Denney  
 P. Iselin  
 W. Tang  
 J. Watson  
 D. Aldridge  
 K. Barker-Hahlo  
 C. Steen

**Half-Term Entrants**

J. Babbage (re-entry)  
 J. Lawson  
 J. Clarke

**Day**

L. Costin  
 A. Cumming  
 J. Daymond  
 S. Issac  
 R. Macgregor-Morris  
 J. Redgwell  
 P. Smith  
 T. Smith  
 J. Weston  
 R. Fowell  
 E. Johnson-King  
 C. Knowles  
 R. Macchie

**January**

A. Fitri Buyong  
 A. Martin  
 N. Mills  
 R. Morris

**EXAMINATION RESULTS 1977****ADVANCED LEVEL UVI**

Amanda Cam  
 Caroline Cook  
 Nicola Cowell  
 Jacqueline Forder  
 Rana Ilbegi  
 Imogen Pantel  
 Louise Roberts  
 Corinne Schnetzer

Geography, History.  
 English Literature, Geography A, History A.  
 Biology, English Literature, Geography (A).  
 English Literature, Geography (A), History.  
 History.  
 English Literature, French, History (A), German (1976).  
 French, German.  
 Art.

**SUBSIDIARY SUBJECTS AT ORDINARY LEVEL LVI****GRADE C OR BETTER**

Folashade Alu  
 Laura Calmady-Hamlyn  
 Elizabeth Smith  
 Nicola Cliff

Physics.  
 English Literature, History, Mathematics (C.S.E. Grade I).  
 German.  
 Classics in Translation (A).

**ORDINARY LEVEL FORM V****GRADE C OR BETTER**

Georgina Berry	English Language, English Literature.
Angela Calmady-Hamlyn	English Language, English Literature, History.
Alison Counsell	English Language, English Literature, Geography, French, Mathematics, Biology, Art.
Sarah Gambier	English Language, English Literature, History.
Laura Kyffin	English Language, Art.
Anne Lowe	English Language
Patricia North	English Literature, Geography, Cookery.
Donna Phillips	English Language.
Victoria Pierson	English language, English Literature, Religious Studies, Geography, Biology.
Caroline Scott	English Literature, Needlework.
Penelope Youle	English Language, English Literature.
Ping Ling Kwok	Latin (A), Mathematics (A).
Maria Antoine	Cookery.
Olivia Barrow	English Language, English Literature, Religious Studies, Geography (A).
Judy Bastick	English Language, English Literature, Religious Studies, History.
Angela Bidlake	English Language, English Literature (A), History (A), Geography (A), Latin (A), French, Mathematics, German, Biology (A).
Catherine Brindle	English Language, English Literature, Religious Studies, History, Geography, French, Biology.
Barbara Cam	English Language, English Literature, Geography (A), Mathematics, Biology, Needlework (A), Cookery (A).
Sophie Goodley	English Language, English Literature, Geography (A), Biology.
Lorinda Grayson	English Language, English Literature, Geography (A), French (A), German, Mathematics, Chemistry, Biology, Needlework (A).
Alexandra Hardy	English Language
Caroline Harris	English Language, English Literature, Geography, Biology, Mathematics (C.S.E. Grade I).
Elizabeth Hilton	English Language, English Literature, History.
Tamzon Kennedy	English Language, English Literature, History, Geography.
Andrea Marwick	English Language, English Literature, Religious Studies, History, Geography, Mathematics, Biology, Cookery (A).
Paula Mosforth	English Language, English Literature (A), Religious Studies, Geography (A), Biology.
Anna Presswell	English Language, English Literature, History, Biology.
Melanie Richmond	English Language, English Literature, Geography (A), French (A), Mathematics, Chemistry, Biology (A), Music, German (1975).
Claire Shilan	English Language, History.
Sally Stewart	English Language, English Literature, History, Geography, Biology, Needlework, Cookery.
Beverley Sutcliffe	English Language, English Literature, Geography (A), Latin, French (A), German, Mathematics, Biology.
Jennifer Thomas	English Language, English Literature, Geography, Mathematics, Needlework, Cookery (A).
Joanna Tritton	English Language, English Literature, Geography, Art, Needlework.

**Early Entries from 4th Form**

Suzanne Walker	French.
Caroline Berry	English Language.
Susan Cartwright	English Language.

Susanna Fleming	English Language.
Teresa Parnell	English Language.
Kathryn Roberts	English Language.
Trudie St. John	Art.
Caroline Tandy	English Language.
Robin Cliff	English Language, Classics in Translation (A).
Sarah Cliff	English Language, Classics in Translation.
Clare Brewer	English Language, Classics in Translation
Heather Gillman	English Language, Classics in Translation.
Victoria Ogle	Classics in Translation.
Poni Panesar	English Language, Classics in Translation (A).
Mary Pinhey	English Language, Classics in Translation.
Diane Rand	English Language, Classics in Translation.
Tracy Wailes	<b>Early Entry 2nd Form</b> French.

### COMMERCIAL STUDIES

#### Pitman Elementary Typing

C. Savage  
F. Alu  
C. Fishwick  
C. Boyes  
L. Calmady-Hamlyn  
E. Brewer

#### Intermediate Typing

F. Alu  
L. Calmady-Hamlyn  
A. Cam (1st class pass)  
C. Savage  
C. Fishwick

#### Advanced Typing

J. Forder (1st class pass)

#### Advanced Correspondence and Report Writing

J. Forder

### PRIZE LIST SPEECH DAY 1977

#### Form I

Form Prizes

D. Fairchild  
A. McKenzie  
A. Orford  
K. Tremlett  
C. Lloyd-Edwards

#### Form II

Form Prizes

V. Gill  
T. Wailes  
L. Morgan

#### Form III

Form Prizes

A. Glasscock  
N. Murphy  
S. Rudler-Doyle

#### Form IV

Form Prizes

C. Ainsworth  
V. Mearns  
M. Pinhey  
D. Rand  
C. Brewer

## SUBJECT PRIZES

Biology	N. Cowell
English	E. Smith
French	B. Sutcliffe
Mathematics	P. L. Kwok
Art	J. Tritton
History	I. Pantell, C. Cook
Chemistry	M. Richmond
Latin	A. Bidlake
Religious Knowledge	B. Sutcliffe, L. Kyffin
Needlework	L. Grayson
Geography	N. Cowell
Blair Memorial Prize for Modern Languages	L. Grayson

## SCHOLARSHIP AWARDS

Main award	R. Winsor
Minor Award	A. Glasscock T. Shillabeer

## VI FORM AWARDS

B. Cam
L. Grayson
M. Richmond

## PHYSICAL EDUCATION

Captain Corinne Schnetzer.
Captain Tamzon Kennedy.

## COLOURS AWARDED FOR

Lacrosse	A. Presswell
Netball	P. Mosforth
Tennis	T. Kennedy
Rounders	F. Partridge
Cross-country	A. Presswell
Tennis	V. Peirson
Swimming	L. Calmady-Hamlyn
	T. Wailes
	D. Medley
	C. Bennett
	S. Caswell
	S. Dudmesh

## LACROSSE TEAMS

1st XII
C. Schnetzer
M. Richmond
N. Cowell
P. Mosforth
S. Gambier
F. Partridge
V. Mearns
A. Presswell
T. Kennedy
O. Barrow
E. Hilton
B. Major

Junior XII
A. Thomas
J. Richmond, A. Glasscock
S. Goodley
R. O'Dowd
E. Kyle
S. Fleming
N. Murphy
S. Harris, S. L. Edwards
S. Niven
K. Browne
N. Gardner
C. Duggan

We travelled far afield to find our opposition in Lacrosse. We played in Winchester, Bath, Sherborne, Exeter and London. Stover is now the only school in Devon which plays lacrosse as its major game, consequently our experience of match play is very limited. We had some excellent matches during the season - we did not win many, but we did not give up trying.

The Stover Rally — the finale of our season — fell foul of the haemalitic streptococci. We were in quarantine!

### RESULTS

#### 1st XII at West Schools Tournament

Winchesterv. St. Mary's Calne	Lost	3— 0
v. Bournemouth 2nds	Drew	3— 3
v. Godolphin	Lost	4— 0
v. St. Bartholomew's	Lost	6— 0
1st XIIv. Exeter Club	Lost	6— 7
1st XII v. Sherborne "A"	Lost	3— 9
Junior XII v. Sherborne Juniors	Won	5— 3
Junior XIIv. King Edward, Totnes	Won	8— 1
1st XIIv. Royal School, Bath	Lost	9—10

#### 1st XII at London Tournament

Mertonv. Wycombe Abbey	Lost	1— 9
v. Howells	Lost	0— 6
v. St. Philomena's	Lost	1— 4
v. Bolton School	Lost	0— 5

### NETBALL TEAMS

#### 1st VII/U16

S. Gambier	GK	S. Goodley
F. Partridge	GD	S. Fleming
C. Schnetzer/V. Mearns	WD	J. Richmond
P. Mosforth	C	N. Gardner
C. Brindle	WA	R. Cliff
A. Presswell	GA	D. Wort/P. Langmead
T. Kennedy	GS	L. Young

#### U/14

K. Phillips	GK	V. Williams
A. Liddiard	GD	J. Hurley
C. Browne	WD	S. Niven
K. Sylvester	C	S. Harris
N. Murphy	WA	J. Hurley
C. Prescott	GA	A. King
S. Lloyd-Edwards/T. Matthews	GS	T. Shillabeer

#### U/12

H. Mott	GK
N. Green	GD
S. Caswell	WD
A. Clark	C
C. Dracup	WA
S. Eastwood	GA
C. Lloyd-Edwards	GS

### RESULTS

v. Knowles Hill U/13	Won	9— 7
v. Knowles Hill U/14	Lost	2—15
v. Knowles Hill 1st VII	Won	12— 7

**Newton Abbot Area Tournament**

v. Teignmouth Sec. U/16	Won	2— 1
v. King Edward, Totnes	Won	6— 2
v. Kingsbridge	Won	10— 0
v. Notre Dame, Teignmouth	Lost	4— 6
v. Coombeshead U/14	Lost	0— 7
v. King Edward, Totnes	Lost	1— 3
v. Kingsbridge	Won	3— 1
v. Notre Dame, Teignmouth	Lost	4— 6
v. Knowles Hill	Won	6— 2
v. Teign School	Drew	3— 3
v. Knowles Hill U/16	Won	21— 7
v. Knowles Hill U/12	Lost	3— 7

**Devon County Tournament**

v. Ottery St. Mary u/16	Won	17— 0
v. South Molton	Won	9— 2
v. Devonport	Lost	4— 8
v. Stoodley Knowle	Lost	7—10
v. Coombeshead U/15	Lost	4— 5
v. Coombeshead U/13 'A'	Won	26— 9
v. Coombeshead U/13 'B'	Won	14— 7
v. Coombeshead U/14	Lost	5—10

The under 16 team had a very successful season. They won the Intermediate Section of the Newton Abbot Area Tournament, but only managed to be placed 3rd out of five teams in the Devon County Tournament.

v. Knowles Hill U/13	Won	17— 5
v. Knowles Hill U/12	Lost	3— 8
v. King Edward, Totnes 1st VII	Won	16— 1
v. King Edward, Totnes U/13	Won	17— 3
v. King Edward, Totnes U/12	Lost	4— 5
v. King Edward, Totnes U/15	Won	10— 5
v. Coombeshead U/13	Won	20— 5
v. Coombeshead U/14	Lost	8—12
v. Totnes Club 1st VII	Won	10— 9
v. Totnes Club 2nd VII	Lost	4—12
v. Knowles Hill U/13	Won	10— 7
v. Knowles Hill U/14	Lost	5— 9

Inter-form Netball won by form 5B, who finished the season by narrowly defeating a gallant staff VIII. Miss Besley's skill as umpire was admired by all, though no-one could hear the whistle, and Mrs. James' style on the wing would have been outstanding on the rugby field.

**CROSS COUNTRY**

In the Inter-School competition held at Forches Cross, Stover was the only school to enter a complete senior team.

In the Intermediate Section we were placed 3rd.

In the Junior Section we were Champions!

The following girls were invited to run for the Area team at Wembury in the Devon Trials.

Senior: V. Peirson.

Inter: J. Bastick.

Junior: J. Hurley.

Victoria Peirson was invited to run for Devon in the South West Championships and in the Nationals at Redditch. Though she did not distinguish herself as an individual in either event, she was part of the winning Devon team.

**INTER HOUSE COMPETITION FOR THE MOYLE TROPHY**

Winners: Queen Mary.

Individual winners: Junior: J. Hurley, Inter: O. Barrow, Senior: V. Peirson.

**HOCKEY** — a new sport at Stover. We have played mainly in the request of girls who enter Stover from other senior schools and who have never heard of lacrosse.

We played one match only — against Coombeshead. We won 2—0.

G	L. Hilton
LB	T. Kennedy
RB	A. Presswell
LH	M. Richmond
CH	J. Forder
RH	S. Gambier
LW	A. Bidlake
LI	J. Tritton
CF	C. Brindle
RI	N. Cliff
RW	P. North

## GOLF

Joanne Hurley, our only serious golf player, is training with the Devon Ladies golf team. She plays off a handicap of 14, at the age of 13, and has played for the Devon Ladies second team. We wish her good fortune and hope that before long we can find another Stover girl to partner her in the Aer Lingus Schools Competition.

## SWIMMING

Swimming training has continued throughout the winter and Stover girls have made regular appearances for the Newton Abbot Swimming Club at galas all over the area

## SQUASH

A small group of girls plays regularly on Monday evenings. We enjoy ourselves, but have no player of near County standard, as was proved to us when we entered the Devon Girls Tournament held in Torquay, and all got knocked out in the first round!

## TENNIS

1st VI Squad	T. Kennedy A. Presswell N. Cliff V. Mearns	L. Calmady-Hamlyn P. Mosforth R. Cliff S. Gambier
* 1st Yr. couples	A. McKenzie A. Clark	S. Caswell C. Dracup
2nd Yr. couples	K. Newman T. Shillabeer S. Niven J. Hurley	T. Matthews V. Williams C. Bennett E. Kyle
3rd Yr. couples	S. Lloyd-Edwards C. Browne	P. Cam L. Saqui
4th Yr. couples	L. Young T. St. John F. Partridge	P. L. Kwok V. Mearns H. Davies-Lloyd

## RESULTS

## Rubbers

v. Totnes 1st VI Aberdare Cup	Won	3 —0
v. Clyst Vale 1st <del>VII</del> Aberdare Cup	Won	2 —1
v. Knowles Hill U/13 VI	Won	8 —1
v. Stoodley Knowle Aberdare Cup	Lost	0 —9

v. Notre Dame, Teignmouth 1st VI	Won	6½—1½
v. Stoodley Knowle	Won	7 —2
v. Stoodley Hill 1st VI	Won	6 —3
v. Stoodley Knowle (mixed age groups)	Lost	6 —16

### HOUSE TENNIS RESULTS

Junior 1st	Queen Mary
2nd	Queen Elizabeth
3rd	Queen Victoria
Senior 1st	Queen Elizabeth
2nd	Queen Victoria
3rd	Queen Mary

### Junior Singles Tournament

Winner Sian Lloyd-Edwards  
 Runner-up Joanne Hurley

### Junior Doubles Tournament

Winners S. Lloyd-Edwards, Patricia Cam  
 Runners-up Sarah Niven, Catherine Bennett

### Senior Singles Tournament

Winner Laura Calmady-Hamlyn  
 Runner-up Tamzon Kennedy

### Senior Doubles Tournament

Winners Anna Presswell, Patsy North  
 Runners-up L. Calmady-Hamlyn, Eve Brewer

### ROUNDERS

	2nd years	3rd years	5th years
B	E. Kyle	C. Browne	T. Kennedy
BS	P. Dickens	A. Glasscock	P. Mosforth
IP	T. Shillabeer	S. L. Edwards	S. Gambier
2P	V. Williams	K. Phillips	C. Brindle
3P	A. King	S. Harris	M. Richmond
4P	S. Niven	N. Murphy	A. Presswell
1D	C. Parish	E. St. John	J. Tritton
2D	J. Hurley	P. Cam	A. Marwick
3D	J. Pickstone	L. Saqui	V. Mearns

### RESULTS

v. Knowles Hill 2nd yrs.	Won	6½—5½
v. Knowles Hill 5th yrs.	Won	6 —0
v. Knowles Hill 2nd yrs.	Lost	0 —2
v. Knowles Hill 3rd yrs.	Won	1½—1

### SWIMMING

We won three cups this year.

#### At Brixham — the Cockington Cup (Junior Medley Relay)

C. Bennett—backstroke  
 D. Medley—fly  
 K. Woodcock—breast-stroke  
 S. Caswell—freestyle

#### —the Warneford Cup (Junior freestyle relay)

D. Medley  
 T. Wailes  
 C. Bennett  
 S. Caswell

At Newton Abbot — the Charles Rowe Cup (Senior Medley)

C. Bennett—back-stroke  
K. Woodcock—breast-stroke  
D. Medley—fly  
L. Fishwick—freestyle

### LIFE SAVING AWARDS

Teachers Examination

Bronze Medallions

Bronze Cross

Award of Merit

House Life Saving Cup

T. Kennedy (Highly Commended)  
C. Bennett, T. Wailes, D. Medley  
K. Woodcock, K. Watts, K. Phillips  
K. Newman, T. Tucker, L. Jones  
D. Rolls, R. Winsor, A. Flemming  
C. Prescott, S. Kingdon  
G. Fuller, A. Thomas, A. Liddiard  
C. Browne, M. Baker, K. O'Keeffe  
S. Browning, L. Saqui  
F. Partridge, S. Walker, S. Dudmesh  
Queen Elizabeth

### SCHOOL GALA

Junior Breast-stroke Race  
Junior Breast-stroke Style  
Junior Crawl Race  
Junior Crawl Style  
Junior Back Crawl Race  
Junior Back Crawl Style  
Junior Dive  
Intermediate Breast-stroke Race  
Intermediate Breast-stroke Style  
Intermediate Back Stroke Race  
Intermediate Back Stroke Style  
Intermediate Front Crawl Race  
Intermediate Front Crawl Style  
Intermediate Dive  
Senior Breast-stroke Race  
Senior Breast-stroke Style  
Senior Back Crawl Race  
Senior Back Crawl Style  
Senior Front Crawl Race  
Senior Front Crawl Style  
Senior Dive  
Open Underwater  
Open Plunge  
Open Butterfly  
Open 3 Lengths

K. Woodcock  
K. Woodcock  
S. Caswell  
A. King  
T. Wailes  
M. White  
S. Caswell  
S. Cliff  
S. Cliff  
H. Gillman  
K. Phillips  
K. Phillips  
M. Baker  
C. Browne  
C. Cook  
C. Cook  
T. Kennedy  
T. Kennedy  
L. Fishwick  
F. Partridge  
A. Marwick  
S. Caswell  
C. Cook  
P. Cam  
K. Phillips

### CHALLENGE CUPS

Junior: S. Caswell

Inter: K. Phillips

Senior: C. Cook

### DRY-SLOPE SKI-ING

A new venture and one which brought us many trophies at the South Western Championships.

South West Girls Ski Champion	Julia Richmond
Devon Girls Ski Champion	Julia Richmond
Devon Girls runner-up	Melanie Richmond
Runner-up Intermediate Girls	Anne Glasscock
Devon Schools Team Champions	J. Richmond
Stover	M. Richmond
	J. Bastick

In the Slalom event Judy Bastick reached the quater-finals before missing a pole and being disqualified. We hope to go back again next year.

## MUSIC REPORT (to July 1977)

The music department has been as busy as usual in many different ways. The number of pupils taking extra instrumental lessons has continued to rise, which is pleasing. It would be nice if a few more string players materialised. The number of pianists is providing a problem where space for practising is required.

Mrs. Colville left us at the end of the Autumn Term 1976, and we are happy to report that Kerry arrived safely about two weeks later! We are most grateful to Mrs. Colville for all she did for the music department, and are sorry to say goodbye. We hope that she and Kerry will visit us frequently.

Miss Bowyer, Mrs. Colville's successor, was unable to take up her appointment until the Summer Term, so we would like to express our thanks to Mrs. Robottom for helping with piano teaching for the Spring Term. Freda Woolner, a Stover Old Girl, has joined the part-time music staff to take over the clarinet teaching. She has already started a clarinet ensemble group. Mrs. Ruddick has also joined the staff to help with both piano and flute teaching. For a short time Mr. Hill was able to help with guitar teaching, but we hope to find a permanent guitar for the next academic year. Mrs. St John Phillips retired at the end of the Easter Term. We wish her many years of happy retirement and pleasure in tending her garden.

This has been a busy year in many ways. In December we gave a concert in St. Leonard's Church. We offered a mixed programme of songs by both junior and senior choirs and solos by various instrumentalists. The junior choir, with Mrs. Colville, again entertained the old people at Wolborough Hospital with carol singing. They much enjoyed the squash and mince pies that followed!

We held our Christmas carol service on the last Sunday afternoon of term. Unfortunately, Bishop Key was ill, but Father Kerr from Bovey Tracey kindly took his place. After tea Miss Dence again came and we had community carol singing in the entrance hall, with a log fire roaring in the grate.

Most of the Easter Term was interrupted by a particularly nasty virus throat infection. The senior choir had been asked to entertain the Torquay blind again but, unfortunately, at the eleventh hour we had to cancel it on the advice of the school doctor and a school sister. A small group of third year girls volunteered to sing to the old people at Newton Abbot Hospital, when we were asked unexpectedly to provide an entertainment.

On Speech Day a short programme was presented in honour of the Queen's Silver Jubilee. The music was provided by the clarinet ensemble, the senior choir, and also two songs by the whole school. In superb sunshine the entertainment took place most effectively on the 'black' court, after certain 'teething troubles' with amplification.

During the Summer Term the six junior forms had learned 'Joseph and his Technicolour Dream Coat'. Many of them were able to go to see a performance of it at the Northcott Theatre in Exeter, and they all joined in a performance of its concert version to the parents on the last morning of the term in the Turkey Hall.

## STOVER HORSE SHOW 1977

This year's annual show was the most successful since the first event was held, with record profits of just under £170. The sun held out again this year, for which all concerned were most grateful, and rough count at the gate showed that nearly three hundred people had come to support our show. Besides horses there were sideshows and raffles to be enjoyed; however, these did lack support in some cases. The clear round jumping was again held with its usual success.

The Stover Show is run by the school and so, to mark this major annual event, in the future the best Stover competitor will receive a special rosette and, because the profits of the show go directly to the pupils, it is hoped that many more girls will compete in the coming years.

We should all like to thank Everest Double Glazing, who donated £20 to this year's event, and to Mr. Roberts, who recently donated a cup for future shows. I should now like to thank the many people who helped to make this show successful, including the committee, the judges and the vet, especially Miss Smith, Mrs. Smith, Mr. Smith, Mrs. Scott, Mrs. Morgan and Mr. Taylor (who gallantly endured a soaking at one of the sideshows).

CAROLINE HARRIS, LVI.

## NATURAL HISTORY

During the last few years several girls have become members of the Young Ornithologists Club. Miss Scott Elliott, from Diptford, has kindly taken us out bird watching at Dawlish Warren, Powderham and by Stover Lake. Miss Lind, of Bovey Tracey, met us at Chudleigh Knighton Heath and we went for a long walk with her and saw many varieties of birds.

On the evening of November 1st, 1977, there was great excitement amongst the juniors as Mrs. Earl brought us a young cock budgerigar and gave us a talk about budgies and how to look after them. Caroline Parish and Sarah King brought us two cages so now he has a two-roomed flat and a bathroom in a corner of my room. We are trying to teach him to speak but, like all young animals, he is not very good at concentrating when he has his talking lessons.

We have called him 'Goldie' and he is full of mischief and he has a very powerful voice.

At the beginning of this term we started a club for the Wildlife Observers and now we have twenty members. In the Spring, Mr. Duckworth from Somerset came and showed us a film on 'The Rain Forests'. We grinded in African sunshine while listening to his interesting lecture. In 1976, many pupils took part in a sponsored 'Operation Rain Forest Quiz' and we collected £29.10p. In Spring, 1977, the Wildlife Fund organised another quiz for the Sealife and we raised £30. Karen Watts obtained one hundred signatures for the 'Save the Whales' campaign and sent off £3 for the fund.

We have also taken a keen interest in badger watching in our district. One evening in June 1976 we had a picnic supper and later went for a long tramp over Dartmoor. We finally settled down for a long wait in a field, sitting on a most uncomfortable ridge which had stinging nettles and thistles, besides other undesirable plants, as well as being the habitat of many small ants, spiders and other creepy-crawlies. Unfortunately, we were unsuccessful on this occasion.

1977 proved a more successful year and three parties went out badger watching. On the last night of the Summer Term, Miss King took several juniors to Poundsgate and they saw some badgers. On the same evening Mrs. Bates, Miss Drouot and I took about thirty middle school girls to South Brent to see the famous naturalist H.G. Hurrell. He showed us his exhibition at his barn and then guided us to Moorgate (his home) and took us to his woods, pond and garden. We watched his ducks playing with, and retrieving, a ball in the water and swam around a bundle of twigs while we all sang 'Here we go round the mulberry bush'. We had a picnic in his garden, surrounded and assisted by peacocks and their families. Later we drove to Cornwood, where Mr. Maddock took us badger watching. We were really fortunate to see several badgers playing together.

On a Saturday evening last September, Mrs. Cottle and I took some girls to Widecombe. Mr. Hutchens met us and took us over the Ventor bogs, where we observed several insectivorous plants and various species of mosses. We later reached our destination for badger spying, where we stood by a hedge in a field which had the sets in the middle of it. When darkness fell, Mr. Hutchens shone his torch on the opening of the set. A badger appeared but, after sniffing around, he decided to retreat back into his hole. Obviously he liked neither the look nor the smell of us.

Being naturalists, we have all tried to take a keen interest in the wildlife near Stover. We are lucky to be able to watch so many varieties of creatures, especially birds, in our woods, garden and around the lake. We have all spied on the curious grey squirrels which seem so tame climbing and jumping about and near our windows. It is also an ideal spot for botanical and entomological specimens and we are looking forward to another interesting year.

K. M. BEZLEY.

## WINNER OF POETRY COMPETITION

Joanne Berry (age 12)

### THE CANDLE

The golden light flickers,  
In the dim light,  
Making jumping shadows on the ceiling.  
The sharp point of the flame  
Reaching up high in the air,  
Then falling,  
It will not give up,



By Jenny Hands  
4.D.

The hot wax dripping  
Down its glossy side  
Like sweat trickling  
Down a hot man's face  
The flame will not give up  
Until its last lurch  
To the ceiling has ended  
And the golden light has  
Disappeared.

### ORIGINAL CONTRIBUTIONS

This year it was decided to divide this section into House entries. The House captains bullied and coerced House members into contributing and the response was overwhelming. (It is amazing what brute force can do!!).

It has been impossible to include all the entries submitted, so many grateful thanks to everyone who took the trouble to contribute, especially to those whose work does not appear in print, but is nevertheless appreciated.

The following verse may well sum up the whole contribution process:

I have to write something  
I cannot think what  
So this inspiration  
Today I must jot.

The first verse is finished  
The second begun  
but now thoughts to my head  
So seldom do come.

I've now done my duty  
I've finished my task  
This poem is ended  
What more can you ask?

ANON.

### QUEEN ELIZABETH HOUSE

#### THE DESERTED TOYSHOP

The toys are all huddled together  
In the glass window of a shop,  
They look in hope and despair  
Hoping that someone somewhere,  
Will come and buy them for their children,  
At Christmas, Easter or their birthdays,  
But no-one will buy not any day  
For the shop they sit in stands,  
So bare and cold and unwanted.  
The mice have built their nests  
In all the rotting toys  
With spiders and creepy-crawlies.  
Yet not one person stops to look  
At the shop that once was  
The prettiest and most amusing shop  
That the small alley way in which it is situated  
Could provide for the outside world.

T. ST. JOHN

## MOONLIGHT

Once on a moonlight night,  
When the moon was dancing a jig.  
The old planet Mars,  
Came into view,  
Wearing an old tattered wig.  
Following Mars was Jupiter  
Who came as a piece of roast pig.  
And as you can gather  
Venus came as some batter,  
And ended up dancing the jig.  
Dawn is breaking,  
And now the celebrating,  
Is falling right through the floor.  
The planets are leaving,  
And Venus is breathing  
Goodbye.  
Then the party's no more.

CORRINE HELLINGS

## THE MAN OF THE MOOR

It is rumoured that, out on the lonely moorlands of Yorkshire, lives a haggard man, who murders travellers as they wind their way through the labyrinth of marshes and bogs. But others know a different story.

During the winter I was walking across the moor returning from the neighbouring village. Darkness wrapped around me like a mantle and a lantern was my only light; the mist enveloped the ground like dense clouds hovering over the earth. The only sounds were those of an owl hooting in one of the gnarled, barren trees nearby and the continual squelch of the ground underfoot.

I thought I knew the area well, as I had walked the same path daily as I journeyed to and from the old dame-school. Suddenly my legs would not move; I could feel my body slowly sinking. My first reaction was to scream although I knew it would be in vain: no one would hear. I struggled but I only sank further down into the bog. Then, just as I was about to give up hope a figure stepped out of the mist and drew towards me. Feebly I shouted for help, so he bent over me and held out a stick. Quickly I grabbed it and slowly I was pulled from out of the grasp of the hungry bog to safety.

Few will ever learn the truth about this amazing man, as his last words to me were: "A great disaster will befall you if you tell a soul about me". With which he disappeared into the darkness from whence he came.

CLAIRE DREWER, V.

## SIESTA

The vast expanse of bushes and grass stretching as far as the eye can see and further, gives a feeling of timelessness. The shades of colours from golden yellow to dusty green sway in a mirage of heat. Far away in the distance a dust devil spins around and around as if dancing to some unheard beat of the bush. Gradually it clears, there is a movement ahead, the twitch of an ear or flick of a tail suggests the presence of the king of the beasts taking his siesta in the midday sun.

ROBIN CLIFF, V.

## MONEY (WHY DO WE WANT IT?)

What is man doing to our life?  
It's as if he is cutting it with a knife,  
Right through the centre,  
Only it is not a sharp, clean cut,  
It is ruggedly and unevenly severed.

The air we breathe loses oxygen daily  
And is not replaced as it should be,  
Great oaks that supply us oxygen are cut,  
To make large, murderous roads  
And just to bring man money

The chemical vehicles named lorries and cars,  
Produce pollution unknown even on Mars,  
Why do we want to poison ourselves  
When all we need do without is a car, bus or lorry?  
Because men want money.

The fast development of the way we live,  
Gives out energy like through a sieve,  
This energy is usually a form of heat,  
Which melts our once-frozen ice caps  
And all because of money.

Slowly and surely the seas will rise,  
Further and further towards the skies,  
But before that time millions will be drowning,  
In what was once a great white expanse of ice,  
And all because men wanted money.

Every day we sit round a table on a seat,  
But this will be gone and we won't even eat,  
The food and fuels are running out,  
And are used too fast for Nature to make more,  
Again, because of money.

Greed is the centre of all wrongs,  
And no one hears the pleading songs  
Of our inner selves,  
And no one wants to hear, so no one tries;  
They are deafened by money.

We cannot breathe in money.  
We cannot eat money.  
We cannot float on money.  
We are deafened by money.  
So why do we want money?

VICKY PIERSON, UVI.

### LOST

A little child so homeless,  
Is lost within a crowd.  
Nobody wants to know him,  
Nobody wants to care.

He wanders hither and thither,  
He wanders high and low,  
Nobody wants to know him,  
Nobody wants to care.

The little child, he begs,  
But nothing did he gain,  
Nobody wants to know him,  
Nobody wants to care.

He wanders towards the woods,  
His home for the night,  
Nobody wants to know him,  
Nobody wants to care.

K. ROBERTS, V.K.



"DEPARTMENT."

L. Jones  
S.C.

### THE TREE

The wind blew,  
And rippled through the tree,  
It was a tall tree,  
With a bark crinkled like screwed-up paper.  
Lichen covered the north side of the trunk,  
Like new grass on dry ground.  
A cat ran nimbly up the trunk,  
Adding life to it for one tiny moment.  
The leaves were a brilliant green,  
Slimy and stiff like plastic greenery.  
The sun peeped out for a moment.  
The leaves formed shadows on the trunk  
And a massive image of the tree  
Spread itself out on to the grass behind.

S. BROWNING

### WOOD YOU BELIEVE IT?

Esau sawed wood. Esau Wood would saw wood! Oh, the wood Wood would saw! One day Esau Wood saw a saw saw wood, as no other wood-saw Would saw would saw wood. In fact, of all the wood saws Wood ever saw saw wood, Wood never saw a wood-saw that would saw wood as the wood-saw Wood saw saw wood would saw wood. And I never saw a wood-saw that would saw wood as the wood-saw Wood saw would saw 'till I saw Esau Wood saw wood with the wood-saw that Wood saw saw wood.

AUTHOR UNKNOWN.

### THINK

Just sit and think,  
let time go by,  
it doesn't matter,  
about who or why,  
Just let time keep travelling along,  
and think of everything that's wrong,  
of wars that are not any good,  
of countries who do not have enough food,  
of children without a home,  
who are destined to always wander and roam.  
Although they seem so far away,  
they are getting closer every day,  
so don't complain if you don't get your way,  
when you feel you haven't a lot,  
just be grateful for what you have got.

VALERIE MEARNS

### THE COLOURS OF THE RAINBOW

Red is for blood, danger, and fire,  
Orange for the glowing sun rising higher,  
Yellow's for the fragrant hay in Christ's little manger,  
Green is for a large flag to say there's no more danger.  
Blue is for the water, sparkling and clear,  
Indigo are the bluebells growing far and near,  
And violet's the colour that conveys all heat,  
And banishes from its rays the snow and sleet.

SARAH HATTON.



'DEPRESSION'

HEATHER DAVIES-LLOYD.

### **THE CAR JOURNEY**

The stuffy car,  
The monotonous moan,  
The never-ending road,  
And we still had far to go.

Gran talking non-stop,  
My younger brother crying,  
And still the monotonous moan,  
And then pop.

I was in a land of my own,  
The sky was green,  
The earth was blue,  
And the rocks were tones.

It was a lovely dream,  
So peaceful and still,  
Then' with a jolt and a bang  
I woke up to find the car giving off steam.

PATRICIA CARDALE.

### **QUEEN MARY HOUSE**

#### **SHADOWS**

I have a lovely little shadow,  
Who always follows me  
Everywhere I go,  
He always walks ahead of me,  
I think he thinks I am awfully slow.

But when I go for my morning swim,  
He is always still in bed,  
So my new nickname for him now,  
Will be the name called Dozy Head

TRACY SCOURSE, Id.

### **A LACROSSE PRACTICE**

The bell has gone, the girls come out,  
both tall and thin, small and stout,  
Immediately they start their game,  
Lacrosse they call it, yes, that's the name.  
In pairs they stand, all are waiting for,  
Mrs. Morgan's words which are: "Ready" . . . "Draw",  
The ball flies swiftly in the air,  
the third man runs forward, but in despair  
Her promising catch is intercepted by Paula  
Who squashes the girl as she's slightly smaller,  
Off she goes with the ball in her stick,  
She throws it, and it flies up the pitch.  
First home quickly catches the ball,  
However, she makes a spectacular fall.  
She frantically shoots towards the goal,  
But, between the posts, she finds no hole!  
The goalie stops the ball with her pad,  
Which makes the attacker really mad.  
With a strong and accurate fling,  
She throws the ball up the wing.  
But at that moment, the bell stops play  
The end of lax. until next day.

ANNE GLASSCOCK, IVW.  
SIAN LLOYD-EDWARDS, IVW.

### FROSTY MORNING

New smells of rabbit and  
fox mingled in the frosty air,  
My paws crunched on the  
hard, frozen grass.  
I stood still a while and  
stiff wind ruffled up fur,  
sending a chill up my spine.  
A rabbit darted out from a hedge,  
I sprang after it  
and the wind rushed against my head.  
The rabbit's form was  
dim in the frozen mist.  
I gave up the chase and  
my hot breath froze  
in the cold air.  
“Oh, well”, I thought  
“I'm only a cub!”

N. GREEN.

### THE CAT

The cat crept steadily,  
Through the grass,  
Looking all around for birds,  
Then a quick move  
And he has got his dinner,  
A poor, defenceless little bird,  
Then the cat just sits,  
In the shade, full up,  
From his dinner.  
The darkness comes and  
You can see the cats'  
glowing eyes down the alley-way.  
You hear a shuffle and  
The dustbin lids are off  
And he's looking for his supper.

DAWN ALDRIDGE.

### THE DONKEY THAT WON THE DERBY

A man was walking along the road when he saw an old donkey. It's bones showed through his old coat and he was very old. The man thought: "What a rotten bag of old bones".

Suddenly the donkey spoke: "I know what you're thinking, but years back I won the Derby", and put his head down to eat again.

The man was very shocked about this, so he went to the nearest pub to get a drink. Then he started to talk to a local: "You know, as I was on my way here I was stopped by a donkey who started talking to me".

"Oh, eye", said the man, "what did he say?"

"He said he won the Derby".

"Blooming liar", said the man, "he only came second".

JENNIE SHILLABEER, Hy.

### BANGLADESH

The village is deserted, I'm all alone,  
What is that pile of stones? that used to be my home;  
The bombs are falling from the sky,  
There is smoke flying high.

My legs are weak, my tummy is empty,  
I keep thinking of the day when I had plenty;  
Then out of the smoke a kindly face,  
I go towards it quickening my pace.  
I fall into arms that are warm and nice,  
As he hands to me a bowl of rice.

TRACEY ELLIOTT.

### THE SEA

A hungry dog gnawing at the cliffs,  
jumping up with shaggy paws in Autumn,  
In winter he growls and snarls and  
barks and bares his teeth, jumping up  
and pulling down the cliff, his  
shaggy paws scraping and scratching.  
In the Spring he goes and bellows and  
rants and raves in the caves,  
But on calm days in June or July,  
only a slight movement as he slumbers on the beach.

S. TRINICK, 2m.

### MOVEMENTS OF A FOX

There! Moving across the field, the red coat of a fox, trotting across the lush green grass with a slight limp as he pushes down on his left leg. Now he stops with his injured leg poised, bent in mid-air while the others are equally placed on the ground. His face holds no thought definable by a curious onlooker. Those black eyes how they stare at me. What do they think? Does he feel I am a danger to him? I stand there without moving. The fox eventually accepts that I will not harm him. He moves on in a careless trot with his thick brush pointed outwards. Again he stops to look at some object moving in the tree; a wood pigeon flies from out of the green leaves and dramatically swoops down, then up towards the billowing clouds and away. The fox moves on. He is now confronted with a stone wall. In one easy move he pounces up with a cat-like action and there is a last sight of his brush as he disappears behind the wall.

CASSANDRA AINSWORTH.

### REFLECTIONS

Staring back at you, reversing your moves and your expressions are reflections. Reflections in mirrors, ponds and windows show a backward world. Sky becomes sea and branches of trees become their roots. Mirrors reflect the truth in a face. On a dark night, things can be reflected in a window. A blazing fire can be seen burning in a garden and lamps hang in a grey sky. Chairs are arranged in the room but also in the garden. Then the curtains are drawn over the window, covering the reflections.

TESSA SHILLABEER, IIIb.

### SNOW

It falls like a piece of fluff  
As it drops softly to the ground,  
It gets deeper and deeper,  
Forming a pure white carpet,  
Covering all the grass and mud,  
It is purer than anything around.  
Children build snowmen with the pure white fluff,  
They put a hat on his plain white head  
And stick a pipe in his mouth.  
As the snow melts  
The snowman disappears  
And only his pipe and hat are left.

J. WATSON.

### **MUSHROOMS**

White heads,  
Pushing,  
Silently  
Through the night.  
Pale pink,  
Armies  
Speck the spring green field,  
Beige petticoats  
Soft as dawn,  
Heave through  
The leafy bedding,  
Overnight,  
Discreetly,  
We shall  
by morning  
Have covered  
The earth.

MELANIE SAVILE.

### **HOW WOULD YOU LIKE TO BE . . .?**

How would you like to be alone?  
Completely alone,  
No-one to talk to,  
No-one to run to when you're hurt,  
Simply because no-one has been born.  
How would you like to be standing  
In the middle of a crowd of people,  
And you are in a building  
Which is on fire.  
You are the only one who can see  
The danger,  
But you cannot tell them that  
They will be dead in the next  
Five minutes if they don't get  
Out, because they are all blind  
To the danger, and if you scream,  
"Fire! Fire!" they'll pass you off as  
A first-class loony?  
How would you like to be sitting in  
A form-room, writing poetry, completely  
Alone, and yet there are people  
Around you, to whom you are shouting,  
"Danger! Danger! Get out now".  
When will they ever learn?  
How would you like to be me?  
How would you like to have to do all this?  
To have this happening to you?  
Maybe you say,  
"No thanks".  
Well, watch out,  
It's never too late to die.

ANON.

## QUEEN VICTORIA HOUSE

### PREFECTS TEASE

Friends, fellow Stover girls, lend me your ears,  
Listen to me, for this is indeed uncommon to hear,  
Merry prefects, living up to their name,  
For once, I reveal the truth, but nothing to shame.

Indeed, it is only right that I should start from top,  
So Nicola, my dear, don't fret and stomp,  
With a cheery grin, Nicky blushes and screams as she likes,  
When told she will be advertised, sitting on a bike.

Swinging back from Abu Dhabi, black as coal,  
Shows off her sexy legs, exclaiming "Er, look at yours",  
This lovable, angelic prefect is no stranger of course,  
Miss Savage, she would like to be called, I am told.

This famous "twister" of course needs mentioning,  
Confuses herself and her friends and her admirers,  
When Vicky starts laughing she never stops,  
But take note folks, it's Vicky with an "ei" not "ie".

Our "Persian Lady" or is it German, should never be missed,  
Forever cheerful, full of "Hello Darlings", she likes to be kissed,  
Always keeping in training and truly deserves,  
To be chosen to flap around with Pan's People.

Gallantly she strides like Queen Mary of Scots,  
Leading her house to victory, right to the top,  
It is unfortunate that her name is far from elegant,  
Who would ever think this lady is called Fishy.

"Jolly good", "But of course" are phrases she's most likely to use,  
Like a mad professor, buries her head in maths and experiments,  
Giggles over Monty Python, when feeding less intelligent,  
Linda would turn an egg to gold if she puts her power to use.

With *the* famous impersonation she acts to fame,  
But truly and obviously sports is her main game  
Stick in hand, bounces down the field with all her might,  
Paula never gives up without a good fight.

Quietly but surely, Beverley makes her way,  
Ever grinning and smiling, especially in month of May,  
Absolutely bursting her seams with knowledge  
Full of surprises, up to anything if she could manage.

Anne stands out, being the tallest of us all,  
Although her name does not suggest she is so,  
Amidst her famous laugh, answers to any call,  
But when made fun of, oh, how she blushes so.

Form prefect of the second formers she is known,  
In a motherly way, to do anything they are shown,  
Donna is forever helpful, such a sweetie-pie,  
When I need volunteers, I know which way to cry.

Last but not least Elizabeth, I shouldn't miss,  
Also a prefect of the second years I am told,  
Giggling all day, deep in her books, complains of the cold,  
But Lizzie, it is an honour you should end my list.

NORMA BENNETT.

## "Green Cow"



### THE TOM CAT

At midnight in the alley,  
A Tom cat comes to wail.  
And wails his lonely song,  
He prowls around the dustbins,  
And grabs and eats  
Anything in the way of food,  
Like a near rough savage.

His long body can be seen,  
Stalking around the slums,  
Quickly and quietly,  
Softly and silently, dodging  
Around the litter and debris,  
All night long under staring stars,  
And now he settles down to sleep,  
In a rusty frying pan.

KATE TREMLETT

### CHRISTMAS

Oh, Christmas! is my favourite time,  
With snow and ice, all cold and white,  
Glistening with tinsel and shiny balls;  
The magic fairy on the top,  
And all the presents scattered round.  
I love to look through the windows,  
And see the firelight gleaming bright;  
And all the little girls and boys,  
With looks of glee upon their faces.  
Grandma sits in the best armchair,  
With sweet contentment on her face.  
The cat curls up before her feet;  
And all around there's love and joy,  
Because our Lord was born on this very special day.

AMANDA CUMING

### THE FLY

The fly is an insect,  
He's very, very, small,  
He sits upon the ceiling,  
Staring at the wall.

There I am, below,  
Sitting very still;  
Aiming very carefully,  
To make him feel quite ill.

He's driving me quite crazy,  
Buzzing round and round;  
I know I'll get him one day,  
Of that there is no doubt.

He's zooming in towards me,  
My aim is getting better;  
I've given him a fair old blow,  
And now he's dead forever.

MARETTA WHITE

There was a young lady called Bessie,  
Who went to the loch to see Nessie;  
She fell in the mud  
With a terrible thud,  
So Nessie saw Bessie all messy.

LYNNE COOPER

### THE WATERFALL

The waterfall, gushing down the cliff side,  
As is it was running a race.  
Trickling into cracks and coves,  
Then pouring out again when the holes are full.  
Splashing, splashing and gurgling around,  
Swirling about in a pool at the bottom.

KAREN WOODCOCK

### I AM A CAT

I am a pussy cat,  
Soft and grey;  
Give me a ball to wool  
And then I will play.

I have dainty white,  
furry paws;  
But underneath the fur,  
I keep needle sharp claws.

At night I sleep,  
On a rug in a bed;  
I curl up tight,  
Goodbye, goodnight.

SUSIE BROWNE

### SHADOWS AT DUSK

As night falls upon the sky,  
Up pops the moon and stars behind,  
The dogs and cats begin to whine  
at night time,  
Because of dark, dark sky, then after  
all is still,  
And I can see shadows in the moonlight  
of all the birds and bats,  
And slowly, slowly my shadows appear  
In the streak of light, then  
it dies away.

MARGARET IRELAND

### WILD DOGS

On an eerie night,  
You can hear them howl.  
Their blood-thirsty cry  
That freezes your blood.  
In the silent trees  
You see them move,  
You feel them fix  
Their eyes to your back.  
When the moon is full,  
And the witches ride,  
They are there  
By evil's side.

A. FLEMING

### **GLAD TO BE HOME**

The sun sets below the horizon,  
And blackness covers the sea;  
A lighthouse looms from nowhere,  
To find where a ship may be.

The boat rocks to an fro,  
As the waves beat at the side;  
They look like lippizarnas,  
Upon the evening tide.

When the boat reaches dock,  
We make for an inn;  
We sing and dance and joke,  
And drink a pint of gin.

JOANNE HURLEY

### **AUTUMN**

Little rabbit in your hole,  
Watch the little half grown foal;  
See the squirrels nuts they have found,  
Burying them beneath the ground.

Little squirrel in your tree,  
Watching every leaf you see;  
Falling, turning yellow and gold,  
Leaving the trees so bare and cold.

E. JOHNSON-KING

### **YOUNG GIRAFFE**

A heart pounding over slender legs of patterned gold,  
The long neck stretching to cover the air,  
A slow rolling gait, that has beauty  
—the young giraffe.

The roar of the engine, the sound of talking,  
—floating through the air.  
a heart-beat jumps, jumps and settles  
—the young giraffe.

Then he is down, down forever,  
A stick that is broken.  
The heart of the young beats no more  
—with living.

N. MURPHY

### **THE SNAIL**

When at sunset, night dews gall,  
Out comes the soundless creature,  
Crawling upon ivy, no greedy eye;  
Though hungry.

She searches for food,  
She travels as best she can;  
Though wobbling like a caravan  
On a motorway.

MARY DONALDSON

### A MIDSUMMER'S DAY

The sun shines through the unopened window,  
It shines in with an angry glow;  
It shows up all that dust on the floor,  
As you slowly open the door.  
The sun now changes colour,  
To the reddish colour of the sunset.

### THE STRANGER AT HALLOWEEN

It was a dismal, rainy day and I knew that I could not go out, so I sat with my nose pressed against the glass and stared carelessly into the sodden world outside. I sat for nearly an hour before I saw the dark figure crouched under a bush in the back garden. I slipped down from my chair and ran into the hall, unbolted the door and stepped into the porch, grabbing my mac as I went. I gazed at the bush where I had seen the figure in a black cloak, but he was not there nor anywhere to be seen, nor bent, protecting himself from the sharp, winter rain. I searched high and low for the mysterious stranger but there was no sign of him in the whole garden. "Where could he have gone in such a short time?" I pondered as I stared at the bare bush. I returned to the house, puzzled, and found mother making the tea. "Where on earth have you been, you stupid child? Look at your slippers, you didn't go out into the pouring rain in those thin slippers, did you? Go upstairs and change into some dry clothes this minute," she yelled.

The following day I was still puzzled by the man beneath the bush in the garden, and seeing it was a beautiful, clear day, I rose early and, without any breakfast, I left the house.

Once in Landon woods I started searching for the stranger although I did not know for certain that he was there or anywhere around. I turned and saw a face peep around a nearby oak tree. "Oh, wait, please," I cried, as I rushed towards the tree but as I stuck my head around to meet the face I hear a cackle behind me. I turned swiftly, only to see a black figure dash into the undergrowth, cackling away as he ran.

I stood and waited for several minutes in case the stranger returned, but he did not, so I strolled slowly home kicking up the rusty-brown leaves as I went.

When I got home I was starving and I couldn't wait till breakfast. As I opened the door I hear "Penny, I don't know what's come over you today." As I ate my stone cold breakfast I glanced at the calendar only to see the words "Halloween"!

PENNY DICKENS

### I WILL BE SOLD

Like liars hidden behind their veils,  
And darkness all around their sails;  
But as witches in the middle of the night,  
They slyly come and hold me tight.  
Behind masks of evil and of joy,  
I am their game, I am their toy;  
But these wretches leave and then return,  
To see me suffer, to see me burn.  
Oh good! Out there I see so clear,  
My cries for help you do not hear.  
Why then do you give me the sense of guilt,  
When my rock on 'bad' had been built?  
Why clutch my hand, but do not pull?  
You gave me plenty but I was not full.  
I left your hand, but then I drowned,  
So slyly she creeps and stabs my heart,  
I broke my promise and I had to part;  
And now she smiles, and is pleased.  
She took my name, and my name she seized;  
And fight is all I can but do,  
For these verses seem naught but true.

So the witches lurk around my throne,  
They took my body, now they want my bone;  
They gave me gold, and they gave me their name.  
And now I am feeling so ashamed.  
I want no name, I want no gold,  
I have been bought, I will be sold.

MARY MOSTAFANEJAD

### AN ASSORTMENT OF GROANS

*Q. What do you give a sick budgie?*

A. Tweetment.

*Q. What do you give a sick pig?*

A. Oinkment.

*Q. What did the traffic lights say to the traffic warden?*

A. Don't look, I'm changing!

*Q. What did the big brick say to the little brick?*

A. Your mother's up the wall and your father's round the bend.

*Q. What did the Scotsman do when a fly fell in his whisky?*

A. He picked it out by its wings, shook it over his glass saying "Spit it out!"

*Q. What do you do if you see a rabbit digging in your garden?*

A. Take away its spade.

*Q. What do ghosts eat for breakfast?*

A. Ghost and marmalade.

1 "Knock, Knock"

"Who's there?"

"Easter"

"Easter who?"

"Easter Bunny."

2 "Knock, knock,"

"Who's there?"

"Stella."

"Stella who?"

"Stella nother Easter Bunny."

3 "Knock, knock."

"Who's there?"

"Andy."

"Andy who?"

"Andy nother Easter Bunny."

4 "Knock, knock."

"Who's there?"

"Consumption."

"Consumption who?"

"Consumption be done about all these Easter Bunnies!?"

Did you hear about the man who decided to make homebrew cider? — He went out and shot 15 woodpeckers!

*Q. Who is the greatest chicken-killer of all time?*

A. Hamlet's father did "Murder most foul."

A silly man went to the doctor with a foot complaint. He was told to put on a clean pair of socks every day. The only trouble was, after a week he couldn't put his shoes on!

There was once a new driver who opened the car door to let the clutch out, drove into a pond to dip his headlights and drove over a cliff to test his airbrakes.

Did you hear about the Morris dancer? — He fell off the bonnet!

These abysmal jokes are the fine contributions of the following — K. Watts, L. Morgan, E. Dickens and various others who have not been brave enough to own up!

## UVI A LEVEL CANDIDATES — SUMMER 1977

### University Entrance

- C. Cook — Royal Holloway College, London (History).  
N. Cowell — Girton College, Cambridge (Geography).  
I. Pantel — Essex University (Spanish, French, Linguistics).  
N.B. J. Major — Exeter University (English), after a year's secretarial course at the South Devon Technical College.

### Other News

- A. Cam qualified for admission to Birmingham University but decided to defer entry in favour of managerial training.  
L. Roberts and C. Schnetzer — bilingual secretarial course at the South Devon College.

## OLD GIRLS ASSOCIATION

Chairman: M. Hamilton (M. Scott)  
Secretary: R. Evans  
Treasurer: Mrs. Jones (Poyntz-Roberts)

Committee: Mrs. Reichwald (M. Sharp), Mrs. Scott (B. Jenner), Mrs. Moore (J. Mansfield), Mrs. Brown (J. Kitson), Mrs. Howard (K. Rowe), J. Rooney, Mrs. McOustra (S. Julian), N. Cowell.

School representative: N. Bennett.

### SUMMER REUNION AND ANNUAL GENERAL MEETING

This will be held at Stover on Saturday, July 8th, 1978. Details of the reunion are given in the circular enclosed with this magazine.

## NEWS OF OLD GIRLS

### Engagements

Judith Peile to Roger Read, June, 1977.  
Jane Kneel to Stewart Clapp, May, 1977.  
Caroline Bullock to George Cooper, March, 1978.  
Jennifer Bearne to Jethro Marles, December, 1977.

### Marriages

Caroline Prior to Ian Scott-Mitchell, 29-10-77.  
Jane Kneel to Stewart Clapp, 4-2-78.

**Penelope Key** attended an investiture at Buckingham Palace last July, to receive her M.B.E. from the Queen. A richly deserved reward and recognition of her courage and devotion to duty while helping refugee children in Phnom Penh during the Cambodian war. Since then she has worked as Medical Superintendent of All Saints Hospital in the Transkei, and on returning to England has been appointed Medical Advisor to the Ministry of Overseas Development. In this capacity she will be travelling to all parts of the world, and would welcome names of any old girls or friends whom she could contact and would welcome her during her travels.

**Bunty Scott** (née B. Jenner). — Congratulations on her appointment to the Board of Governors. She has been a very loyal supporter of both the school and the O.G.A. over the years. Caroline, her daughter, is now in the L VI and her son, William, has just started at Shebbear College, N. Devon.

**Jean Griffith** (née Zealley) lives in the Worthing area, where her husband is manager of the Midland Bank in Goring. They have two sons, aged 23 and 16.

**Beryl Radford** (née Lansdowne) lives in Guildford. Her family is now grown up and she has three grandchildren.

**Wendy Beck** (née Shapter) sent a long letter with news of her family. Her husband runs a wine importing business in Worthing where they live. She has recently started a business of her own, selling secondhand school uniforms, childrens' clothes and nursery equipment. She says that it started by accident but has now become an exacting full-time job. Her son,

Nicholas, is in his last year at school, taking his A levels and hoping to enter the Navy. Her elder daughter, Caroline, has just spent six months cooking in a Swiss hotel and is now diet cook at Worthing Hospital. Soon she hopes to be running her own restaurant in Sompting village. Her younger daughter, Penny, is still at school.

**Penelope Atkins** is working at Clifton College, Bristol, as Matron, where she is looking after 33 boys. This is only for a year, as she then hopes to do her S.R.N. training.

**Honor Langton** is living in Canada. She has started writing poetry and has had one poem published in the local paper in Timmins.

**Philippa Preston** is working at the Ministry of Agriculture.

**Deborah Bennett** is now living with her family in New Zealand.

**Elizabeth Hitchens** was sorry she was unable to attend the reunion because she was organising a ranger holiday. She tells us that she has been involved in the Truro Diocese events, including a celebration concert of Berlioz's Te Deum and has heard the Archbishop of Canterbury preach at the cathedral. Her sister, Ceilia, is now working in the junior house at St. Mary's School, Wantage, which she is enjoying very much.

**Virginia Sandon** (née Edwards) writes about her family. Alison is 17 and taking her A levels, Rosamund is doing O levels and Richard is 14. Her husband, Mick, is a lecturer in music at Exeter University, her previous husband, Michael, was killed in a tractor accident in 1974. Virginia herself, graduated with a B.A. (2nd class honours) in History and Archaeology at Exeter University in 1974 and is working at present for the South West regional officer of the National Association for Gifted Children, in Exeter.

**Barbara Webster** (nee Windeatt) writes that her husband is now a successful author of childrens books, many of these concerned with remedial reading. They spend some time in S. Africa in 1971 on a lecture tour, visiting gliding clubs. They hope to go to Australia one day on a similar trip. They have two sons, one is working in London and the other is doing an accountancy course after obtaining his degree from London University.

**Joy Moore** (née Mansfield) tells us that her elder daughter, Barbara, also an old girl, was married to Michael Wilkins on May 7th, 1977. Her eldest son, Stephen, has obtained his degree at Oxford, and is now studying to be a solicitor. She sends news of Ann Beling (née Burridge), who is married to the Vicar of St. Paul's Church, Preston, Paignton.

**Rosemary Jones** (nee Poyntz-Roberts) and her husband, are still dairy farming and enjoying life with their three children, Philippa aged 10, Carolyn seven and Timothy nearly five. Rosemary recently joined the Kingsbridge Operatic Society and was taking part in the Mikado last summer. She often sees Wendy Piper (née Upham) and her family and also hears from **Susan Young** (nee Marshall-Harvey), who lives in London and has two sons.

**Catherine Roseveare** has enjoyed her time at the Froebel Institute very much and found the course very stimulating. She took her certificate of Education last summer, and when she wrote was waiting for her results to see if she qualified for a B.Ed.

**Patricia Revell** (née McMurtrie) is married to a representative, whose work takes him all over Devon, Somerset, Dorset and Cornwall. She has two children, Alastair, aged 11, who is at Exeter Cathedral school, and Fiona, nearly six. She has an interesting part-time job doing market research, working for ten different companies. She only has to work when she feels like it, so that she has time to be with the children when they come home from school, and during the holidays.

**Alison Milnes** is working in the legacy department of the Royal National Institute for the blind.

**Pamela Pellew** worked in Vancouver for several years and at present is living in Turkey.

**Marilyn Hildred** is still nursing and has recently been in South Africa.

**Rosemary Reichwald** has recently returned from South Africa and is now a Staff nurse at St. Mary's Hospital, Paddington, London.

**Jennifer Codd** (née Tippett) has four sons whose ages range from 13 years to 5 years. The eldest is crazy about electronics and supplements his pocket money by mending radios for friends. The second is studying classical guitar and tenor horn, and the third seems destined to follow in his parents footsteps and enter the theatre eventually. The youngest, who spent the first three years of his life in and out of hospital for foot operations, is now a perfectly normal footballing boy. Jennifer's husband travels daily to London, so she is kept busy coping at home.

**Ann Clayton** (née Little) has a busy life looking after Amanda, aged four years, and Sarah aged one.

**Joanna Hawkins** (nee Worden) had a baby boy last February.

**Jill Harvey** (nee Niles) had a baby boy on May 23rd, 1977 Both Joanne and Jill introduced their sons to Stover at the reunion in June and Anne Clay (nee Little) brought her two little girls to watch the tennis match in the afternoon while she played.

**Joanna Organ** is working in Southampton as a civil servant.

**Philippa Bromley** (née Daw) is working in London and studying for her first Barrister exam.

**Jasmine Taylor** is working for Time and Life Magazine in London as a researcher.

**Angela Read** (nee Gummer) has two sons aged 6½ and 4½ years and a daughter was born on August 27th, 1977. She hopes that she may be able to return to Stover this summer to see the new building and all the alterations.

**Janet Cattermoul** is now at Bristol Polytechnic, where she is studying for a humanitarian degree.

**Rosalie Bransztein** obtained an upper second in Spanish at Oxford University. She is now at King's College, London, where she is taking her certificate in Education. At present she is sharing a flat in London with friends and hopes to stay in England to teach when her course is finished.

**Marilyn Aucutt** is still in Nairobi, where she is working.

**Susan Smith** (née Evans) is in Leicestershire, where her husband, Tim, teaches. They had a son on 18th August. He is called James Christopher.

**Jill Lane** (née Griffith) is working on her house in Blandford. She also canes chairs on a part-time basis. Jill keeps in touch with some other OGs.

**Philippa Dunseath** (née Johnson) lives in Rugby, and has a son, Adam.

**Honor Waring** (née Langton) is still in Canada, with her two daughters.

**Carolyn Matheson** now has a flat in Battersea, which she has been busy decorating. She works for a computer company, and is looking forward to a visit from her sister, Charlotte, and some more of her relations from Nicaragua. Carolyn managed to get to the OG Day in the summer, and keeps in touch with some of her contemporaries.

**Veronica Pugh** is a Theatre Sister in Trelisk Hospital, where Elizabeth Hitchins is also working. In her spare time, Veronica sails, and also has her own house to run.

**Josephine Rooney** is in America, where she designs and decorates peoples' houses.

**Corinne Joy** is working hard in a translation job in London.

**Janet Bird** (née Rouse) is living in Bulford, but will be going to Germany soon where her husband will be continuing his Army career.

**Jean Martin** (née Watson) has just returned from Germany, and is now living in Hampshire. She keeps in touch with some of her year, and also managed to get to OG Day in the summer.

**Katherine Howard** (née Rowe) has a son, Thomas William, who was born on 22nd February and visited Stover for the first time on OG Day. She hopes to be within reach of the school when the family moves in '78.

**Jaqueline Forder** is working as a shorthand typist in the Records office at Exeter University.

**Deidre Stamp** — Deidre is now in her final year at Leeds University, where she is studying Landscape Architecture. The course has been given BA status and she hopes to gain her degree at the end of this year. She has been working on a project with two other architects for a competition, sponsored by the Leeds Civic Trust, and was very pleased to say that her group won the £30 prize.

**Judith Peile** — Judith is still enjoying her course in Hotel Management. She successfully completed her second year during the summer and spent an interesting time working in a hotel and catering in Malta. In June she announced her engagement to Roger Read. They hope to be married in August.

**Kirstie Collyer**, writing from Ireland where she is a cook for the Managing Director of Ulster Television. She became engaged at Christmas, her fiance who also works in Ireland, is a jockey. They hope to be married in the summer.

**Sarah Powell** — Sarah is taking a secretarial course at a college in Oxford.

**Beverly Williams** is doing business studies at Tamworth.

**Caroline Tully** is now in her final year at Guildford University. Next year she hopes she will be accepted for either a course in Psychology or Careers Guidance. As well as preparing for her finals she continues to have a busy life at the University, visiting a prison once a month for sociological discussions, serving on the committee of the Conservative Society and taking an active part in the Gilbert and Sullivan society.

**Jane Kneel** got engaged on May 5, 1977, to Mr. Stewart Clapp from Exeter. They were married on February 4th, 1978, at St. Stephens Church, Exeter. She is a medical secretary

at the Royal Devon and Exeter Hospital. She spends most of her spare time acting, where she met her husband. He produced a pantomime in which she was acting.

**Caroline Prior** was married to Mr. Ian Scott Mitchell on 29th October, 1977, at St. Andrews Church, South Tawton.

**Sally Chubb** (nee Tully) is still teaching in prep school in Woking, where she takes a class of five-year-olds.

**Susan Pattis** has moved back to Switzerland with her husband, after spending five years in Frankfurt. She has welcomed the move, as Frankfurt is not the most beautiful of cities, but they enjoyed their stay there. They have two children, Stefan and Philip.

**Caroline Cobbold** is a garage receptionist in Plympton, having spent one year in Canada as an au pair.

**Sarah Rothwell** is a hotel receptionist at the Swan Hotel, in Cheshire.

**Vicki Browne** is married with two children and is planning to start a dancing school in Leicester.

**Sue Limmer** is still in Oxford studying Occupational Therapy.

**Melanie Mogford** is working for a department store in Oxford and has recently announced her engagement.

**Roana Ilbegi** is taking a Political Science course plus Psychology and German, at the New England College, Torrington Park, Arundel.

**Amanda Cam** will soon be starting work and training in Marks and Spencers in Worthing.

**Susan Gilham** (nee Dyet) writes to us from Australia, where she has been since 1970. After completing her training in home economics at the College of All Saints, Tottenham she took a job teaching needlecraft in Kalgoorlie. In 1971 she joined the Victoria Education Department and in 1976 became curriculum assistant for needlecraft, the equivalent of a county adviser in England. During her spare time she has been studying as a part-time student for an arts degree. Sociology media studies and contemporary history have been her main interests. She has been granted study leave by the education department which means a year off on full pay to complete the course. She says that the study leave will enable her to settle into her new role of wife and mother. She was married on January 21 and to use her own words, "gained an Australian husband and a teenage son."

**Gillian Reypett** (née Fowler) have moved to Hong Kong after only spending a year in Japan. Prior to that they were living in Sri Lanka. Their eldest child attends boarding school in England.

**Penelope Youle** is now at the Torquay Technical College, where she is studying Nursery nursing. Every other week she helps at a school in South Tawton, where she lives.

**Hilary Fox** is at present taking Advertising Art at the University of Maryland. During the vacation months she breaks and trains horses and gives riding lessons. She also gives remedial reading lessons to the poor, which she thoroughly enjoys. She tells us that breaking horses is very exciting, but that there are more spills than thrills. Training takes many hours of patience and endurance and showing is terribly tedious as well as tiring. She is hoping to give horse management lessons as well as waitress, during the lean winter months in order to support herself during school. She hopes to attend this summer reunion to meet old friends.

## NEW MEMBERS OF THE ASSOCIATION

BARROW, Olivia, Withleigh Goodman, Withleigh, Tiverton, Devon.  
BASTICK, Judy, H.Q. 1st British Corps., B.F.P.O. 39.  
BIDLACE, Angela, Burnhayes House, Silverton, Exeter, Devon.  
BRINDLE, Catherine, Willowby House, Meavy Lane, Yelverton, Devon, PL20 6AL.  
CAM, Amanda, 3 & 4f One Hysan Avenue, Causeway Bay, Hong Kong.  
COOK, Caroline, Teignbridge House, Shaldon, Devon.  
COWELL, Nicola, Rose Cottage, Trellech Road, Tintern, Nr. Chepstow, Gwent.  
FORDER, Jacqueline, "Kibanda Yetu," 66 Shorton Road, Paignton, Devon.  
GAMBIER, Sarah, Cider Press Farm, Knole, Long Sutton, Somerset.  
GILL, Caroline, c/o Property Services Agency (DOE), New Mole Parade, Gibraltar, B.F.P.O. 52.  
GOODLEY, Sophia, Roborough, Winkleigh, Devon, EX19 8TA.  
ILBEGI, Rana, c/o Boer Co., Elizabeth Blvd., Kakh Shomali No. 78, Tehran, Iran.  
KENNEDY, Tamzon, c/o 50 Barcombe Heights, Paignton, Devon.  
PRESSWELL, Anna, "Hayesleigh," Old Totnes Road, Buckfastleigh, Devon.  
TRITTON, Joanna, Higher Bowden, Meldon, Okehampton, Devon.  
YOULE, Penelope, Black Street House, South Tawton, Okehampton, Devon.  
DREWER, Eve, 6 Cadewell Park Road, Shiphay, Torquay, Devon.  
CALMADY-HAMLYN, Angela, Leawood, Bridestowe, Okehampton, Devon.  
CALMADY-HAMLYN, Laura, Leawood, Bridestowe, Okehampton, Devon.  
MARWICK, Andrea, Southbrooke House, Bovey Tracey, Devon.  
NORTH, Patricia, Ware Cross House, Kingsteignton, Newton Abbot, Devon.  
SHILAN, Claire, Venn Farm, Denbury, Devon.

## CHANGE OF ADDRESS

Penelope Atkins, Grandicei, Bilton, Bristol, Avon.  
Margaret Batterham, Rosemary Cottage, Whitemans Green, Cuckfield, Sussex.  
Joanna Barnardo, Lowenvar, Rescorla, St. Austell, Cornwall.  
Rosalie Bransztein, 47A Elizabeth Street, London SW 1. Home address: Rehov, Dr Benjamin, 18/17 Tel Aviv, Israel.  
Deborah Bennett, 13 Huia Road, Days Bay, Wellington, New Zealand.  
Anne Evans, 28 Sandringham Flats, Charing Cross Road, London, W.C.1.  
Rachel Evans, Sherrington, 27 Cleveland Road, Torquay.  
Elizabeth Hichens, 60 Kenwyn Street, Truro, Cornwall.  
Helen Jeffreys-Jones (Mrs. Air), Anchor Cottage, Audmore Road, Gnossall, Staffs.  
Caroline Matheson, 31 April Mansions, Prince of Wales Drive, London SW 11.  
Patricia Silverlock, 22 Swallowfield Road, Exeter.  
Wendy Upham (Mrs. Piper), 2 Wall Park Close, Brixham.  
Barbara Vine (Mrs. Wilkins), The Coach House, Summerhill, Higher Lincombe Road, Torquay.  
Jean Watson (Mrs. Martin), 85 Waterfords Park, Church Crookham, Aldershot, Hants.  
Honor Laughton (Mrs. Wearing), 381 Randall Drive, Timmins, Ontario, Canada.  
Barbara Windeat (Mrs. Webster), Westward Ho, St. Onen, Jersey, C.I.  
Susan Cliffe (Mrs. Pattis), Chemin de Porney 30, CH-1800 Vevey, Switzerland.  
Katherine Rowe (Mrs. Howard), 2 Victoria Villas, Crapstone, Yelverton, S. Devon.  
Susan Dyet (Mrs. Gilham), 7 Leonard Crescent, Eltham Victoria, Australia.  
Rana Ilbegi, New England College, Torrington Park, Arundel, Sussex.  
Hilary Fox, 15420 Good Hope Road, Silver Spring, Maryland 20904, U.S.A.  
Dr. Penelope Key, Business address: c/o The Ministry of Overseas Development, Buckingham Palace Road, London SW 1.

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