# ST. MARY'S HALL

FOUNDED 1836

## SCHOOL MAGAZINE AND NEWS LETTER

SUMMER 1975

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# AND NEWS LETTER

SUMMER 1975

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## HEADMISTRESS'S REPORT

As I write this report for you the builders have descended upon us and work has begun on our new development.

We all know from television and the press, from friends in government or the city and, of course from our own pockets that the days when we " never had it so good " have gone. Yet it behoves us to remember that life goes on and I am sure you will agree that to achieve our objectives we must press forward.

Recently I have been reading through some old reports of S.M.H. and the following extract from the report for 1837 to 1838 struck me as having a bearing on our present situation:

" The number of children during the year, has been, on average, 50. . . . . With a debt of £1,000, and annual subscriptions not quite adequate to maintain 30 pupils, it might have seemed to some imprudent to open their gates so wide; but the Trustees . . . . . could not but trust that the same great Disposer of the hearts of men would not leave them, if they ventured in the faith of his protection, upon a larger sphere of operations."

In 1975 we are continuing the good work carried out in those early years and, remembering that faith can remove mountains, we are doing our best to ensure that this grand old school will maintain its position and its good name in the future.

You will be interested to know that the Chairman of our Appeals Committee, Dame Mildred Riddelsdell, is an Old Girl, as is Mrs. Broadley (Rosamund Elliott) who is also serving on the committee.

Perhaps the saddest moment of the year came when we heard that Miss Laws, Head of our Junior Department, had been ordered to retire on medical grounds. I know you would like me to send her our united good wishes for a happy retirement. Some months ago we presented her with a cheque from her many friends as a token of our admiration and affection for her.

We are very pleased to welcome the new Bishop of Chichester, the Right Rev. E. Kemp, as a member of our Governing Body and the Venerable F. G. Kerr-Dineen, Archdeacon of Chichester, who has also recently joined the Board of Governors. The Bishop of Chichester is to be President of St. Mary's Hall.

After twenty-five years of service to the school Mrs. Florence Bell is retiring at the end of the Summer Term. The Speech and Drama Department will not be the same without her. I should like to thank her on your behalf for all she has done for the school and especially for the Dramatic Society.

As Mrs. Cutter's husband has been offered an appointment in Bristol she, too, will be leaving in July. We wish her husband and herself every success in their new venture.

When you read through the magazine and realise how much has been achieved during the past year I hope you will join with me in expressing gratitude to the members of staff who devote so much time to the girls both in and out of the classroom. The girls themselves have been busily engaged in all sorts of efforts out of school hours on behalf of charity and more recently for our Appeal Fund! To them, too, I should like to say a word of thanks.

---

**Use of English, March, 1974**

Passes
A. Blackford
A. Blake
J. Boyes
S. Burnet-Smith
J. Bush
B. Clark
A. Dupont
J. Elliott
A. Evans
F. Fraser
A. Forster
F. Fraser
P. Gasston
J. Jones
A. Kirby
C. Richards
(100% pass)

**' A ' Level Summer, 1974**

| | |
|---|---|
| A. Blackford | Eng. B., Fr. C., Latin E. |
| A. Blake | Econ. B., Geog. D, Maths ' O ' |
| J. Boyes | Geog. D, Maths. B, Physics C |
| S. Burnet-Smith | Geog. B, Biol. D |
| J. Bush | Eng. B, Hist. D, Lit. E |
| B. Clark | Eng. B, Hist. D, Art ' O ' |
| A. Dupont | Econ. B, Fr. C, Biol. E |
| J. Elliott | Eng. C, Fr. B, Biol. E |
| A. Evans | Econ. A, Pure Maths. E, Applied Maths. E |
| A. Forster | Hist. E, Geog. B, Econ. A |
| F. Fraser | Hist. E, Econ. A, Geog. D |
| P. Gasston | Eng. C, Art C |
| J. Jones | Biol. E, Chem. ' O ' |
| A. Kirby | Pure Maths. E, Applied Maths. E, Physics D |
| M. Langmead | Geog. ' O ' |

| | |
|---|---|
| L. Rents | Maths. ' O ' |
| C. Richards | Eng. E, Art C, Geog. ' O ' |
| S. Robinson | Geog. D, Biol. D, Art E |
| K. Scriven | Geog. D, Maths. E, Art C |
| L. Sturgis | Econ. A, Geog. B, Biol. D |
| Z. Verjee | Biol. E |

**Lower Sixth, Summer, 1974**
**' AO ' and ' O ' Levels**

| | |
|---|---|
| J. Anthony | ' AO ' E. Lit. and R.I. |
| S. Berlis | ' AO ' R.I. |
| J. Burditt | ' O ' E. Lang., Maths., Biol. |
| F. Carpenter | ' O ' Statistics |
| M. Ellis | ' O ' Statistics, ' AO ' R.I. |
| H. Massey | ' AO ' E. Lit. and R.I. |
| R. Pollock | ' AO ' R.I. |
| F. Robinson | ' O ' Statistics 1 |
| Lily Wilson | ' AO ' E. Lit. |

**' O ' Level Summer 1974**

| | |
|---|---|
| V. Angus | E, *EL, H, G, F, B, A |
| J. Banner | G, M, P, C, B |
| R. Beckley | E, *EL, H, M, P, B, CK, A, Mu |
| C. Bowes | EL, H, F, M, P, C, B |
| R. Burrows | E, EL, H, G, F, B, M |
| A. Charles | E, EL, H, F, L, M, B, Mu |
| F. Collins | E, EL, G, F, M, P, CK |
| A. Cutress | E, EL, G, B, CK, E, Sc |
| S, Davis | E, EL, M, B |
| A. Day | E, *EL, H, F, M, P, B |
| F. Dewshi | E, EL, G, P, C, B, A |
| N. Eade | EL, CK |
| D. Eborn | M, B, CK |
| S. Fears | EL |
| E. Ferguson | E, G, M, B, CK |
| C. Fisher | E, EL, H, F, B, CK |
| S. Fletcher | E, EL, H, F, B, CK, A |
| T. Gaffey | E, M |
| F. Gale | E, EL, H, G, B, A |
| J. Giles | EL, G, F, B, A |
| G. Golding | E, EL, H, B, CK, E, Sc |
| S. Graves | E, G, M, P, C, B, CK |
| S. Hayllar | EL, G, F, L, M, P, C, B |
| M. Hennock | EL, G, F, B |
| K. Hill | EL, H, G, F, B |
| J. Hornsby | E, EL, G, M, B, CK, A |
| K. Howard | E, EL, G, F, M, P, C, B |
| S. James | E, EL, M, P, B, CK |
| V. James | EL, H, F, L, M, B |
| C. Killwick | E, EL, F, L, M, B |
| E. Leviseur | EL, H, *F, L, *M, P, B, *Mu |
| P. Maflin | E, EL, CK, A |
| M. Mann | M, B, CK |
| R. Mann | E, EL, G, F, B, CK, Mu |
| S. McDonagh | E, EL, G, M, P, C, B |
| S. Markham | E, EL, P, C, B, CK |
| S. Mitchell | EL, CK |
| S. Moller | E, EL, H, B, A |
| S. Newman | EL, G, F, L, M, P, C, B |
| A. Nicolas | E, EL, F, B, CK, A |
| S. Owen | B, CK, A |
| P. Perry | E, EL, F, B |
| M. Pickard | E, EL, F, B, CK, A |
| A. Powell | B, CK, A, Mu |
| C. Reed | EL, H, G, F, L, M, B |
| C. Rendle | E, EL, CK, A |
| J. Robinson | EL, H, F, B |
| D. Sinnatt | E |
| E. Southon | EL, C |
| A. Taylor | CK |
| Julia Thompson | E, EL, H |
| K. Turner | CK |
| G. Walsh | E, EL, H, G, F, B |
| G. Webb | E, EL, H, G, B, CK, A |
| T. Williams | E, EL, G, F, M |
| I. Wilson | EL, H, *F, B, E, Sc |
| J. Woodhead | E, EL, H, F, L, M, B |
| M. Yusuf | A |

**L.VI**

| | |
|---|---|
| C. Doraisamy | C, St |

**C.S.E. Summer, 1974**

| | |
|---|---|
| S. Davis | G |
| N. Eade | *G, M |
| E. Ferguson | *G, M |
| F. Gale | M |
| G. Golding | G, M |
| P. Maflin | *G |
| S. Mitchell | M |
| A. Nicholas | M |
| S. Owen | G, M |
| M. Pickard | M |
| C. Rendle | M |
| J. Robinson | M |
| D. Sinnatt | M |
| E. Southon | *G, M |
| A. Taylor | G, M |
| J. Thompson | G, M |
| K. Turner | G, M |
| G. Webb | M |
| M. Yusuf | G, M |

**L.VI ' O ' Level Autumn, 1974**

| | |
|---|---|
| J. Banner | E, EL |
| C. Bowes | E |
| S. Davis | G |
| S. Fears | E, H |
| S. James | G |
| E. Leviseur | *L |
| M. Mann | E |
| R. Mann | M |
| S. Markham | H |
| S. Mitchell | E, H |
| S. Owen | E |
| P. Perry | G |
| C. Rendle | E |
| J. Robinson | E |
| E. Southon | E |

**1st Term V ' O ' Levels, Autumn, 1974**

| | |
|---|---|
| T. Benjamin | M |
| H. Brunning | M |
| V. Foster | *E, M |
| J. Garforth | E |

| | |
|---|---|
| E. Godden | E |
| D. Goodall | M |
| A. Haigh | E, M |
| L. Hall | M |
| J. Hayes | *E, M |
| S. Jantuah | E, M |
| J. Liddell | M |
| S. Mitchell | E |
| C. Moisey | M |
| L. Muirhead | E, M |
| J. Playfair | *E, M |
| F. Shaw | E, M |
| D. Silver | E, M |
| A. Taylor | *E, M |
| Z. Verjee | E, M |
| J. Wade | M |
| S. Webster | M |
| J. Williams | M |

(* Grade 1)

## CHAPEL NOTES

At the end of the Summer Term we were so sorry to say goodbye to Rev. E. Hornsby, but our best wishes went with him and his wife as they left for St. Swithun's, Winchester. When we began the Autumn Term we had no Chaplain, but we welcomed to the school Rev. P. Hosford, who had received us in his church, St. George's, for our carol services. He is helping us with Form I catechism classes and has continued the confirmation classes begun by Mr. Hornsby. On November 23rd the Confirmation Service was held, at which the following girls were confirmed—

Sheila Evans
Amanda Holley
Julie Thompson
Katrina Williams
Claire Bowles
Philippa Burrows
Elaine Hutchinson
Johanna Manners
Mary Adam
Emma Armes
Susan Liddell
Sally Mather
Philippa Leney
Lesley Clifford
Heather Gillham
Alison Miller
Lindsay Collins
Lucy Ewing
Kate Foster
Virginia Crowe
Joanna Corbin
Claire McVeigh
Philippa Gerrard-Wright
Helen Goodall
Ailsa Pooley

This was followed by a post confirmation conference on January 28th, which the girls enjoyed.

We have continued to have two Holy Communion services a term, taken by Mr. Hosford, with the assistance of Rev. L. Francis, who was for many years a missionary in Melanesia. Staff and girls take part in the service with the readings and in leading the intercessions. There are three early morning communions each term and it has been encouraging to see a steady attendance at this early hour! We are grateful to the girls who act as servers at these services.

It has been good to strengthen links with St. George's Church. Now the boarders attend the Parish Communion or Morning Prayer twice a month, when girls from the school read the lessons. The other Sundays the boarders attend Brighton College.

Senior girls have continued to visit elderly people living in Kemp Town, and their visits are much appreciated.

The Carol Service at Xmas was well attended by parents and friends, and now we look forward to the Spring Festival Concert which is taking place at Easter. *K.W.G.*

## PHYSICAL EDUCATION REPORT 1974-1975

This year has produced some pleasing and successful results in many branches of physical education.

In the Spring Term last year the lacrosse teams had mixed results, but worked hard. Mary Langmead was Captain.

The netball teams played hard and the 1st VII came third in the West Sussex Independent Schools netball rally. This was a notable achievement, as after postponement due to bad weather the day for play was after we had broken up for the holidays, so the 1st and U.14 VIIs who came 3rd and 4th respectively, were all volunteers who lived locally. Anna Cutress was Captain of Netball and again gained a place among the Sussex netball squad. The Under 14 VII travelled as far as Dartford, Kent, to play in the Bergman Osterberg Union tournament.

The inter-House lacrosse was won by St. Hilary and the inter-House netball by Elliott.

Our Under 19 badminton team won through to the second round of the Sussex Schools tournament.

The usual end-of-term awards were made for posture, and stripes awarded for lacrosse, netball, badminton, gym., dance and trampoline. Colours for netball were won by Sara Burnet-Smith and Julia Banner and lacrosse colours by Jill Elliott, Susan Robinson and Elaine Southon.

Eighty-nine girls won games stars and M. Staples, S. Staples, D. Silver and S. Jantuah each won a prize for playing eight times each for S.M.H. during the term. Ninety-five girls represented S.M.H. in matches during the term.

An outing to the gymnastics in London was enjoyed by all who went.

In the summer of 1974 Anna Cutress captained the tennis teams. Our 1st VI won through the

1st round of the Aberdare Cup, but then had to withdraw as their opponents had chickenpox.

The Under 16 VI came 2nd in their section of the inter-private schools tennis tournament, and the Under 15 VI won through to the 2nd round of the Sussex Shield, the other teams also did well.

The rounders teams under the captaincy of S. Owen and E. Southon had a successful season. The Under 13 IX drew one match $7\frac{1}{2}$-$7\frac{1}{2}$ with Brighton and Hove High School. It was as exciting as the score indicates. They beat Micklefield $15\frac{1}{2}$-3 in another match.

The school tennis tournament drew a large entry:—

In the Over 15 singles S. Graves beat C. Bowes 6-0.

In the Over 15 doubles A. Knight and E. Sabine beat N. Eade and S. Staples 6-5.

In the Under 15 singles G. Green beat L. Muirhead 6-4.

In the Under 15 doubles S. Staples and L. Monnington beat S. Webster and D. Silver 6-1.

In the Under 13 singles M. Staples beat K. Foster 6-2 and in the Under 13 doubles J. Behar and M. Staples beat C. Paxton and D. Zeki 6-3.

In the inter-House matches St. Hilary won the rounders, Adelaide won the tennis, Elliott won the swimming.

A. Whittome played eight times for school during the term and won a prize.

Out of 43 matches played 23 were won, 15 lost and 2 drawn.

As well as the usual awards, stripes were awarded for rounders and tennis and colours for tennis to N. Eade and C. Bowes.

J. Liddell won the Effort and Improvement Cup, S. Staples won the P.E. Cup and S. Jantuah won the Gym. Cup.

In the Brighton Schools swimming trials Katrina Williams was selected to represent Brighton in the East Sussex Swimming Association championships 100 yards butterfy. She came 3rd so swam for Sussex when she came 4th, competing against girls a good deal older than herself.

Eleven of the juniors passed their junior swimmer exam.

Eleven passed their E.S.S.A./A.S.A. Stage 1 exam. and C. Gordon-Hall passed her British Swimmers Association bronze award. Eight also gained their R.L.S.S. preliminary safety award.

We look forward to more swimming when we have the use of our own pool in the not-too-distant future—we hope.

In the Autumn Term, 1974, 102 girls played for S.M.H. in matches. S. Staples played ten times in various teams and won a prize.

In the Sussex Schools lacrosse tournament at Chelsea C.P.E., captained by S. Moller and A. Charles, we came 7th. Susan Moller gained a place in the Sussex Reserve XII as attack wing.

J. Banner and G. Walsh captained the netball teams. The Over 16 VII won through from the qualifying round of the National Schools netball tournament, the Under 16 were 3rd in their section in the qualifying round and the Under 14 VII were also 3rd.

The Under 15 VII won the match 27-3.

The Under 16 badminton IV won their 1st round match of the Sussex Schools badminton tournament as did the Under 19 IV.

G. Bower-Kemp won her gymnastic colours.

Awards continue to be won in gymnastics and trampoline.

The gym. B.A.G.A. awards organised by the Sunday Times stand as follows:—233 have passed Grade 4, 163 have passed Grade 3, 76 have passed Grade 2 and 33 have passed Grade 1.

These awards are won at gym. club and owing to such popularity we now run two gym. clubs. The further B.A.G.A. awards won for vaulting and agility are: 4th class 13, 3rd class 11.

The British Trampoline Federation badges won are:—85 of the new proficiency awards, 95 elementary bronze awards, 25 elementary silver awards, 3 elementary gold awards and 1 intermediate bronze award.

Stoolball is played by the seniors in the summer, dance club continues to be popular and the VI play squash as an option. The extras of ballet and tennis coaching are well supported.

The Fourth Year had a wet, but enjoyable, day at Wimbledon and the 1st Years an afternoon at the Rothmans tennis at Eastbourne.

Several girls have attended activity days at Chelsea College of Physical Education also.

It has been an enjoyable and successful year in physical education. *M. McEwan*

Anna Cutress presented a badminton shield as a leaving present to the school.

## SOCIAL SERVICES

This has been a busy year. The various forms have worked hard to raise money for several charities and now we are donating half the proceeds of each effort to our own Swimming Pool Fund. We were sorry to lose Mrs. Webb's lively approach to this aspect of school life and we know she continues to be very interested in all our activites. However, we are very grateful to Mrs. Best and Miss Farmer for taking over so successfully.

We were glad that our Poppy Day appeal raised more than twice as much as last year. Christmas parcels were delivered to thirty-three local elderly people and the visits were much enjoyed by the girls and the recipients. Some of those receiving parcels are visited regularly by girls in the IV, V, and VI forms.

During the year we have tried to look farther afield than our immediate locality. Some girls helped in a United Nations flag day in Brighton, others organised help for the Save the Children Fund and for an orphanage in Hampshire. Recently we have collected about five hundred foreign coins to support an appeal for funds to relieve lepers.

The help and time given by form social service representatives and by long-suffering staff is much appreciated. *Gaile Ashby, U.VI*

## THIRD YEAR CAMP

Last summer fifteen 3rd-year girls spent a rainy week camping at Blacklands Farm, West Hoathly. The camp was arranged by Miss Clarkson, Miss McEwan and Miss Bowes.

When we arrived there was a slight misunderstanding about the position of our camping site, but eventually this was sorted out and we pitched our tents. Then we explored the surrounding countryside and collected firewood.

Despite the frequent rain we enjoyed ourselves with the amusements organised by the P.E. staff, such as stoolball, rounders and swimming in the nearby pool. Treasure hunts and competitions were also arranged for us and points were awarded to the different tents, Brian, Dougal and Zebedee. Every day each tent had to help with the cooking or do various camp duties, but these had to be reorganised when the rain drove us into the Scout hut.

Although the visit to a nearby activity centre, Hindleap, was cancelled, several other outings were organised for us. Amongst these was a visit to a cinema in East Grinstead, where we saw two James Bond films.

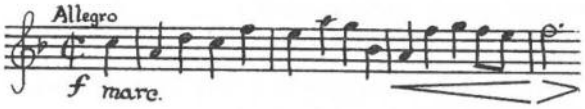
On the two fine evenings whilst we were still in tents we sang around the camp fire, but when we moved into the hut we played cards in the evenings and wrote up our logbooks. Sarah and Kendall, the two 5th formers who accompanied us, had some good ideas for games.

During the week Mrs. Leslie, Miss Payne and Miss Fabian visited us, bringing with them some raspberries and cream. Another afternoon we had a fancy dress competition. On the final night we had a midnight feast with food brought from East Grinstead and the camp shop.

We drove back to Brighton in beautiful sunny weather. When we arrived we unloaded the equipment and finished up the last cake. We eventually parted when our parents came to collect us.

We are very grateful to Miss Clarkson, Miss McEwan and Miss Bowes for all the trouble they took to make the camp so enjoyable and successful. *IV Form*

## MUSIC REPORT, 1974-5




Do you recognise this extract from Handel's Water Music? We hope that the instrumentalists do, since so many of them performed this piece and several others in the school concert last spring. The number of girls learning instruments in the school has increased during the year, and as a result of the high standards achieved by so many, there is now both a senior and junior school orchestra, under our patient and long-suffering conductor, Mr. Aviss.

This year there are four girls in the Senior Brighton Youth Orchestra: R. Mann, M. Denby, C. Bulteel and M. Tinner, who hope to go on tour in France and Belgium, and there are several girls from the school now in the Junior Brighton Youth Orchestra.

Before going further we would like to welcome Miss Forrester, who has taken over as head of the music department and to thank her for her hard work throughout the last year.

Many girls have taken Associated Board examinations, and some have been particularly successful: C. Argent passed Grade III singing with honours and also Grade III bassoon with distinction. The following girls all passed their examinations with distinction: H. Marvin Grade III 'cello, C. Gamble Grade V 'cello, A. Whittome Grade V clarinet and S. Mont Grade VII piano. R. Mann passed her Grade VIII examination.

The orchestra not only plays in the annual school concert, but has, during the last year, played at both the Founders' Day and Carol Services, and accompanied the hymns in prayers several mornings each week. One day a week somebody plays an instrument or sings to the whole school after prayers. Although this is obviously a chance to gain confidence and to hear others performing, it is also, as many will no doubt testify, a very nerve-racking experience!

Last March the Choral Society sang Verdi's

Requiem with Brighton College, in the Dome, and gave, we hope, a reasonable rendering of the work which we so enjoyed performing. Although this year the choir has not attempted anything quite so ambitious, they have sung admirably on all occasions and have learnt many new songs.

As we write this report we are already looking forward to the school concert and House music competition in the Summer Term, and more immediately the Easter concert and another to be given by Mr. and Mrs. Aviss, Miss Colls and Mr. Stowell. While thanking parents for their sustained support and encouragement, we would particularly like to thank the music staff for their perseverance and enthusiasm throughout the year. *Sarah Mont and Sheila Hurd, U.VI*

## THE TURNER EXHIBITION

On Monday, February 24th, a coachload of budding artists (and also several members of the Upper Sixth, who wished to miss their lessons!) set off to admire and appreciate the works of Joseph Turner at the Royal Academy of Arts in London.

As we were a party, we managed to skip the enormous queue which confronted us on our arrival and on entering the building, we split up and went our separate ways to view the several hundred paintings on display. Needless to say, many of us made straight for the restaurant, while others sought " relief ".

There were about six hundred paintings to be seen, both oil and water colour and many of his famous landscapes and seascapes were exhibited. One could only admire the subtle colours employed by this great artist and it was apparent that many of the reproductions of his paintings lacked this superb colouration.

His sketch books were also on display and many of us found these of particular interest.

The lecture given to us by Mr. Ray Watkinson, Vice-Principal of Goldsmith's, proved to be of great value to us, and as a result we were able to appreciate the paintings to the full.

On the return journey the coach was filled with gentle snores which just proved what an extremely tiring, but interesting day it had been. I am sure that we would all like to thank Mrs. Sandy and Mrs. Rogers, who so very kindly accompanied us to this memorable exhibition.

*Shelley Renowden, U.VI*

## PYGMALION

The lot of a drama critic is an invidious one at the best of times; with a school production the task is normally doubly so. This time however, no one need have any fears.

The decision to omit men from the cast proved to be initially distracting, but the sympathetic acting of Sandra Newman as Pickering and Kate Lord as Higgins, soon dissipated any feeling of alienation the audience might have felt. The sensitive performance of Iona Wilson as Eliza Doolittle was the focal point of the production. No one who saw it could doubt the strength of Shaw's conviction that human relationships are more than a matter of simple mathematical equations.

It was on a humorous level that the production had its greatest success. Kate's Higgins provided a delightful foil for his mother, played with great enthusiasm by Vicki Angus. The ubiquitous dustman, finally tamed by the unquiet ghost of middle-class morality, was played by Carol Fraser, who immediately became a great favourite with the audience.

The central characters were well supported by the rest of the cast, including Shanti Hayllar as the housekeeper, Mrs. Pearce, and Sara Bernard as the besotted Freddy. There were also fine performances by Susan Moller and Hazel Phelps as the gullible and easily shocked daughter and mother at Mrs. Higgins' fateful At Home.

The high standard of this production could never have been achieved without the dedicated team of helpers backstage. Thanks must go especially to Mrs. Kilroy and Gaile Ashby for wardrobe, Jackie Giles and Gillian Walsh for hair and hats and the make-up team. Thanks also to Maddy Pickard, who did a fine job with props and Susan Markham for her professional lighting effects.

Our greatest thanks must go, of course, to Mrs. Bell, aided and abetted by Mrs. James. It is to everyone's regret that this is the last play Mrs. Bell will produce at St. Mary's Hall, so perhaps it is fitting that her last should be her best, a fact which the audience enthusiastically recognised. *Kate Hill, L.VI*

## SPEECH AND DRAMA

The Speech and Drama department has had an interesting and very successful year. The highlight was the production of Pygmalion by the Dramatic Society which is reported elsewhere.

A high standard has been maintained in the examinations held by the Guildhall School of Music and Drama. The spoken English and public-speaking candidates have achieved their best results to date, including a merit gained by S. Bernard in Grade 7 and honours by S. Melcher in Grade 4; also four merit passes in Grades 2 and 3. The speech and drama pupils also did well—G. Green and J. Sayer gaining merit in Grade 5 and F. Miller in Grade 4, while several

passes with merit were obtained in junior grades and an honours by Donna Parker in Grade 3.

The Junior Dramatic Society gave a most successful performance of " Sarah Siddons " by L. du garde Peach at the Garden Party. Katharine Fletcher took over the direction of this, while Mrs. Bell was ill and her energy and resourcefulness were of immense value.

The L.VI History of the Theatre group have proved a lively and enthusiastic quartet and are now acquainted with the development of the theatre from Greek tragedy and comedy to the plays of Osborne and Pinter.

Pupils from Transition and Form I have been invited to give talks, each on a subject of her own choice, and a wide range of ideas has emerged—from Siamese cats and how to care for them to grandfather clocks and how to make a glass-fibre boat! *F.B.*

## DUKE OF EDINBURGH'S AWARD SCHEME

In writing about the Duke of Edinburgh's Award Scheme I would firstly like to mention how much we appreciate Miss Plowman's taking over the position of award leader from Miss Bowes. The task of running the scheme within the school is far more complicated than most people assume—and I feel it almost deserves an award in itself—so I would like to say how well Miss Plowman has managed to cope in spite of the fact that she knew nothing of the award until last September.

Despite various setbacks the award scheme has continued to thrive. This year we have yet another group of Third Form starting with the bronze award. At silver level we have an enthusiastic group of Fourth Year who have attended various courses including a community service and recently a ' make up and hair styles ' course as part of the ' design for living ' section. Several of the IVth year are hoping to go to the New Forest for the silver expedition during the first part of next term, and I wish them luck . . . . they will need it! A group from the L.VI took part in a police course during which we held a mock trial (I was given a two-year suspended sentence for the theft of a cassette tape), attended the ' local ' reform school and had a visit round the ' nick ' amongst other slightly more serious pursuits.

Jillian Hornsby and Jane Burdit, both ' old girls ' from S.M.H., received their silver and gold awards respectively at the Dome on March 7th. The highlight of the year for me, however, has been the gold expedition to North Wales last summer. Six of us from school took part and the experience was not one to be forgotten quickly. I should think Gaynor and Sue particularly will remember ready-brek, rucksacks, wet socks and getting up at five o'clock to walk back in the pouring rain after a storm during which we were lucky to have our tent standing. I would like to say another " good luck " to the two 5th Year who are attempting the gold expedition this summer—they will need it even more!

I think that rounds off this year's report on the award scheme and all that I am left to say is that I hope that people will continue to take part and find it a scheme well worth participating in.

*Rachel Beckley, L.VI*

## LIBRARY REPORT

During the last year two Old Girls bequeathed large collections of books to the school: Mrs. Bell (Mary Wade), who was at this school from 1926 to 1934, and Miss Odell, who was one of the first day girls and was here from 1909 to 1916. We are most grateful for these. As there are over 2,500 of these books the librarians, with the help of Miss Redfern, Miss Butcher and recently Mrs. Greaves, have been kept very busy. Mr. Liddell kindly printed special labels for their use.

The card index of titles is now almost complete thanks to the hard work of Miss Freemantle and the Librarians.

About a year ago we started a new system of training school librarians. There are three stages. The third stage is much harder than the other two and so far only three people have completed it: Sandra Newman, Joanna Hayes and Sian Williams. But Lois Hall and Anne Taylor are very nearly there. The librarians' learn, under Miss Bristol's guidance, how to enter books into the library, how to mend them and how the library works. This new system has proved to be a great success and there are now many enthusiastic and capable librarians.

*Sara Bernard, U.VI*

Books given to the library, March, 1974-5:
Dr. and Mrs. Sayer, Mrs. Playfair, parents.
Amanda Blackford, Jane Anthony, Zainub Verjee, Old Girls.

## THE OUTING TO MACBETH

In October, 1974, the girls of the Fourth Year, were taken by Mrs. James and Mrs. Martin to see Shakespeare's ' Macbeth ' acted on stage, at the Gardner Theatre.

The play was very well produced and at the end of the two-and-a-half-hour performance, we felt that our knowledge and interest of

Shakespeare as a writer were very much widened.

One of the most adroit pieces of production, perhaps, was that the evil atmosphere of the play was not only conveyed by the movements of the witches and some of the depraved speeches of Macbeth and his wife, but also by the lack of colour in the costumes.

The twelve actors and actresses, we felt, were on the whole, very well adapted to their parts. Lady Macbeth, clad in a long flowing gown, with flaming red hair, certainly caught the eye of the onlooker. Her outstanding acting in the sleepwalking scene, was surely well worthy of praise. Her rival was the humorous porter, who at a critical moment brought light relief into the play, setting the audience in peals of laughter with his comic actions and speeches. Macbeth, the star actor, was criticised a little for introducing evil into his speeches right from the beginning of the play, and not undergoing a change, as a study of the play had suggested. His overturning of the table at the banquet, which resulted in a resounding crash throughout the theatre, took the audience quite by surprise!

The only other criticisms of actors were for Fleance and Young Macduff, who because of their youth, spoke with lack of expression.

Despite the lack of scenery, the actors seemed well at home on the rather strange stage, the sides of which at times consisted of only three black swinging boards, which we later discovered to be painted white on the other side, to contrast dark and evil with light and good.

Another creation of evil, by the three witches, was a spinning mirror, planned to catch the light. This was very convincing, but we agreed that it was a pity it was spun excessively.

Our one disappointment was that Macbeth's head was not cut off at the end of the play, as we had expected, but in spite of this, the play was still full of blood, effectively done with red paint!

The superb acting and outstanding production were very much appreciated by all who were there.

*Clare Woodhead, IV*

## HAMLET

Towards the end of our first term in the Lower Sixth a small group of us, undertaking ' A ' level English, went to see a production of ' Hamlet ' at the Devonshire Park Theatre, Eastbourne. This enjoyable evening was kindly escorted by Mrs. Rogers, to whom we all owe our thanks!

The first scene of the play was completely ignored and the production began at the second scene, where the new king, Claudius, is revelling with his courtiers, so there is no real introduction, as such, and you are plunged straight into the story, almost immediately. Hamlet's speech ' O that this too too solid flesh would melt,' came rather abruptly, and you did not manage to get the significance of the soliloquy until you had recovered from the initial impact.

Anthony Linford's portrayal of Hamlet was very impressive, and the several facets of his complex nature and the pretended insanity were effectively played. As he strives after a balance of thought and passion, already achieved in his scholarly friend Horatio, we see his admiration and love for the man he longs to be like.

The part of Polonius, the interfering old courtier, was excellently characterised and acted. His superficiality and general tediousness was comically and effectively brought out. His two offspring complemented each other well, with Laertes' fiery lust for life and Ophelia's frivolous innocence. She was perhaps not frail enough for the part, and seemed to have more selfwill than the character of Ophelia demands, but she was, however, very convincing in the mad scene in conveying the young girl's tragic breakdown.

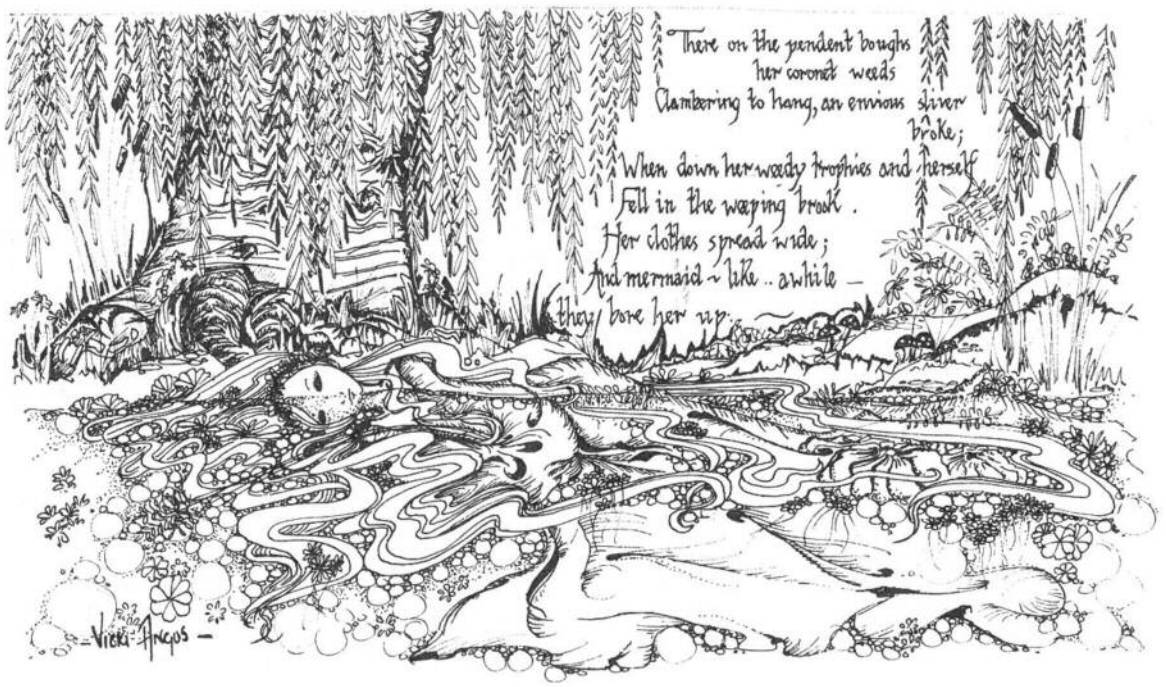
There was good characterisation in both of the portrayals of Claudius and Gertrude. You felt they had an affinity in their lack of conscience and their almost casual acceptance of their ill-gotten power. However they meet their fated and well deserved end.

The Ghost of Hamlet Senior was well voiced, but the costume and movement gave rise to some stifled laughter amongst the audience. He looked troubled in sleep, rather than troubled in death, and this somewhat lightened the scenes he entered into, notably the intensely emotional scene in which Hamlet voices his famous reproach to his mother, and the scene in which he asks them to swear to silence. A thundering voice came from beneath the stage, and even Hamlet's seriousness was forgotten for a second, and he, like the audience, looked visibly amused.

These performances were complemented by an excellent supporting cast, some of whom managed to play three parts. Among the most notable was the rendering of the character Osric, an effeminate member of the court. The comic material of the script was well exploited and thoroughly appreciated. The costumes were well presented, especially the contrast between Hamlet in black and the court party in white in the first part of the play, and the reverse after the death of Ophelia.

The simplified but effective use of scenery, props and lighting, brought the production together well, and as a whole it was a successful and well-presented play.

*Vicki Angus and Angela Charles, L.VI*




## A VISIT TO "TWELFTH NIGHT"

Mrs. Thomas took the Third Form to see a production of "Twelfth Night" by Shakespeare, at the Connaught Theatre, Worthing. The morning was to be spent listening to the producer and the actors describing the play, the scenery and the characters. Then we were to have lunch and watch the actual play.

The first person we saw was the producer, Nicholas Young, who introduced some of the main actors, and the costume designer, Pamela Knight. First of all Nicholas Young outlined the plot of the play, then Pamela Knight showed us drawings of some of the costumes, and told us how she made them. Unlike most productions, the costumes and scenery had an Eastern influence, and this worked very well.

The scenery was not changed throughout the whole play. On one side of the stage was the Duke Orsino's house, with a throne covered with furs. Lady Olivia's house, on the other side, was joined to it by a bridge, which was used a lot in the play. Between the two houses, under the bridge, was a garden. Behind, in the background, was a mountain.

We had lunch in the auditorium, and saw several actors arriving to dress for the play. After lunch we watched the play being performed, and everyone agreed that it was very good. Then we went home by coach.

*Claire Paxton and Elizabeth Pile, III Form*

## TWELFTH NIGHT

In the evening of December 12th last year a group of Fifth Form girls went to see a performance of Shakespeare's Twelfth Night at Brighton, Hove and Sussex Grammar School, accompanied by Mrs. Leslie and Mrs. James. We arrived there by coach at seven o'clock and were ushered to our seats by smart prefects wearing bow ties. As the performance was not due to start for another thirty minutes we had ample time in which to admire the scenery on the stage, which was very effectively designed. The whole stage was a series of raised platforms in front of which were arranged a number of shrubs. In the middle of the stage was a white building rather like a mock Grecian temple, which was on a raised platform. The actors entered and exited by way of screened steps on either side of the stage and a curtained door at the back.

At 7.30 the lights faded and music began. The lights came on and focussed on to the "temple" where Orsino was standing, looking

most melancholy, and the play began with those famous words:—

" If music be the food of love, play on."

As the play progressed, we all felt that the comical underplot was presented much more cleverly than the serious main plot. However, I think that this was inescapable as comedy can be developed much more effectively than anything else. We thought that the costume was quite impressive as well; indeed the twins, Viola and Sebastian, were extremely alike, except that Sebastian wore thigh boots, which he had great difficulty in keeping up!

During the interval the ushers came around selling ice cream and chocolates. We all thought that this was a very good idea and would like to see St. Mary's Hall doing the same.

The play then recommenced and carried on to its climax. The scene where Feste visits the imprisoned Malvolio was particularly well contrived. Feste removed a piece of canvas from the platform supporting the mock temple and we realised that Malvolio was under the platform itself. All we saw of him was his hand reaching out between the bars.

In the last act, consisting of one long scene, in which all the misunderstandings of the whole play are resolved, we see Orsino at last as a ruler and not as a lovelorn nobleman. Malvolio is the only character who is unappeased, and he leaves Olivia's house a disillusioned man. The play ended with a song from Feste, the clown. The boy who played him had a very beautiful voice and as he sat on the edge of the stage singing, all the lights faded and only he was spotlighted. As the song died away so did the lights, leaving the hall in darkness. This was indeed very striking.

We all spent a very enjoyable evening and we would like to convey our thanks to Mrs. James and Mrs. Leslie for arranging the whole outing and accompanying us and also to the kitchen staff for arranging an early supper for us amidst the end-of-term rush.

*Akiko Shaw and Helen Brunning, VU*

## COPPELIA

On Tuesday, February 25th, the Second Form went to see ' Coppélia ' at the Congress Theatre in Eastbourne. We left at 1.30 and arrived at 2.20, just in time for the performance.

It started off when Coppélia was sitting at the window of the mysterious Dr. Coppélius's workshop. When Franz saw her he immediately fell in love with her, not knowing that she was really a doll. Swanilda, his fiancée, became jealous of Coppélia when she saw him admiring her. Swanilda and her friends became curious and they somehow wanted to get in Dr. Coppélius's house.

Then Dr. Coppélius came out of the house and Franz's friends started to tease him, and he dropped the key and Swanilda picked it up. When nobody was about Swanilda and her friends unlocked the door and went in cautiously. Here they found many clockwork dolls (for example a man with a sword sitting on a stool). Then they pulled away a huge curtain and Coppélia was sitting behind it; then they saw that all the people in the room were clockwork they were not afraid any more. When they heard Dr. Coppélius coming they all hid. He found all of Swanilda's friends, but not her. Swanilda was hiding behind the curtain and changed into Coppélia's clothes.

Then Franz came up a ladder and was drugged by Dr. Coppélius. While Franz was drugged Dr. Coppélius brought Coppélia out. Swanilda first acted as though she were a clockwork doll and then as a human, so Dr. Coppélius was very pleased with himself thinking that he had made a doll which could move like a human.

But later on when Franz became conscious again and Dr. Coppélius found out that he had not made a doll which moved like a human, he was very cross with Franz and Swanilda, so they ran out of the house. In the end there was a grand wedding and the entire town went.

We all enjoyed the ballet very much and we arrived back at school at half-past five.

*Sara Gould and Sharelle Barber, III*

## CHESS CLUB

The Chess Club continues to meet on Mondays and Fridays at second break in Room L.

At this break when everyone is expected to be outside in the gardens attendance at Chess Club has risen to almost unmanageable proportions, particularly when the weather has been cold. To surmount this problem all genuine members have been issued with a printed membership card this term to facilitate entry into school.

There are now thirty-five members in the club, which is an increase on last year. The club was able to purchase two new chess sets since the last report, but the number of sets is still insufficient to accommodate all those who sometimes wish to play.

The aim of the club is to try to give the opportunity for all girls in the school a chance to learn to play the game. Those who have learnt do not play in competitive matches, but purely for the pleasure derived from playing against their contemporaries. *A Member*

## ECOLOGY FIELD COURSE, MAY, 1974

Six tired but eager advanced level biologists arrived at the Cornucopia Hotel, Llanwrst, Snowdonia, to find that their weekend was to be spent in extreme comfort when compared with the austere conditions of some of the field centres which schools normally visit and with whom we had been unable to obtain a booking. We set to work that evening with an introductory lecture on the surrounding area and the variety of plants and animals to be found there.

Having got up early the following morning we set off in a coach to the Lledr Valley. We were well equipped with a grand assortment of ecological ' gear ' including poles, rectangular quadrats and ropes as well as our insect repellant, powder puffs and moisturising cream to protect us from Welsh mountain breezes. Needless to say we regretted bringing such paraphernalia when it came to carrying it all day.

The bus deposited us at the foot of Moel Siabod mountain in the Lledr Valley, where we spent the day climbing mountains and between rests, throwing quadrats, doing transects and admiring the view in the pouring rain. We descended one bank where hundreds of male frogs are usually seen carrying female frogs on their backs to the pond at the top during the mating season. (For non-biologists male frogs mount females' backs during this period). At about five o'clock the coach took us back to the hotel, where there was an immediate scramble for the bath until it was discovered that there was a noticeable absence of hot water. The evening was spent deciphering soggy pieces of paper and writing up our day's work.

Fortunately the following morning was fine and a good morning's hike awaited us before the course ended at lunchtime. Nursing blistered feet, we tramped around Welsh mountains for a second day noting the diversity of living things found in those parts.

For all our aches and pains we enjoyed the course immensely and were quite surprised by how much we learnt in such a short time.

*Carol Fraser, U.VI*

## GEOGRAPHY EXPEDITION, 1974

To well meaning and somewhat envious cries of " Have a lovely holiday " and " It's all right for you lot having a week off school," we three intrepid geographers set off for a week's expedition to Preston Montford field centre, near Shrewsbury in Shropshire, at the beginning of last May. Little did they, or we, know what was in store for us, and any ideas of having an idle week were soon dispelled. Our accommodation was somewhat different from that of our expectations, being a disused army barracks, but in spite of this, and of the necessity of removing a large amount of fearsome-looking spiders from the bath, we still managed to spend an extremely enjoyable week. The food was excellent, the company vivacious and amusing, and the course was highly beneficial to our A level studies.

The setting of the field centre provided an excellent base for our studies and from it we were fortunate enough to be able to study the nearby River Severn, and attempt to map out its course. We became somewhat spattered with mud and water in the process, and needless to say one of our trio (who shall remain nameless) discarded her usual caution and had to be rescued from the depths of the Severn, her excuse being that she wanted to study it in greater detail.

During our stay we were lucky enough to be able to observe the first bridge made of iron in Great Britain. We also had the fascinating, if nerve-racking, experience of travelling up the incredibly winding and apparently never-ending road to the Berwyn Mountain, and those of us who could summon up sufficient energy heaved ourselves up the corrie side.

In spite of a few mishaps such as the near loss of Mrs. Thorne's rucksack, which was kindly retrieved for us by a gallant young man, and our daily battle with the spiders, we returned home far more knowledgeable for our visit.

*Upper VIth Geography Group*

## A VISIT TO THE WEALD AND DOWNLAND OPEN-AIR MUSEUM AT SINGLETON NEAR CHICHESTER

On Tuesday, July 2nd, 1974, Preparatory, Transition, Miss Plowman, Miss Bowes, Miss Stock, Miss Farmer and Mrs. Parsons all went to the Open-air Museum at Singleton near Chichester.

We started off from school in the coach at half-past nine and arrived at Singleton at eleven o'clock. We were each given a question paper to answer and then we were allowed to go off in twos and threes until we met for a picnic lunch at twelve o'clock. In that time we could find the answers to the questions which were all about the houses.

The houses have come from all different places in the country, but some are just copies.

The toll house was by the gateway. It was quite small and it had a notice board on the right of the doorway telling how much it cost for a pony and cart, a flock of sheep and people to use the road.

It was amazing to see how cheap it was to go through, but in those days twopence was a lot of money. The toll house came from Shoreham-by-Sea, and it was built in about 1807. The barn was a big building and it was used for storing and threshing cereal crops such as wheat, barley and oats. The barn came from Priors Leaze Farm at Hambrook, a few miles west of Chichester. On the roof rafters is an inscription IW 1771. There were lots of other buildings such as Bayleaf, Winkhurst, the Market Hall, the Medieval Cottage, Saxon Weaver's Hut and the Granary, which is now used as a shop.

After our packed lunch we had another look around, played and bought souvenirs. At a quarter-past two we left, just as it was starting to rain, and we arrived at school at four o'clock. It was a good day.

*Catherine Goodall, Transition*

# HOUSE REPORTS

**Adelaide**

*House Mistress*—Mrs. Sheasby
*House Captain*—Sheila Hurd

Winners of House Tennis.

Once again we were able to support the N.S.P.C.C. by selling Christmas cards to staff and girls alike.

Apart from the House success in the tennis tournament, Edwina Sabine, Melanie Staples, Julia Behar and Sarah Staples all won doubles matches in the school tournament, and Melanie Staples and Gillian Green won singles matches, so the House was well represented in each age group. Gym. stripes were gained by Sara Gould and Caroline Keeling, trampoline stripes were gained by Sarah Staples, Julia Behar and Gillian Green. We would particularly like to congratulate Sarah Staples, who won the P.E. Cup for the year. Congratulations also go to Rosamond Mann, who passed her Grade VIII clarinet and who, with Margaret Denby, continues to play in the Senior Brighton Youth Orchestra.

**Bristol**

*House Mistresses*—Miss Fabian and Mlle. Jacquot
*Head of House*—Margaret Ellis

We have continued to support the Brighton and Hove Girls' Orphanage with fortnightly fruit and egg collections, stocking fillers at Christmas, pound day and a bottle stall at the summer fair, which was a great success.

Our congratulations to J. Banner for gaining her netball colours, K. Vokins gym. stripe, G. Bower-Kemp gym. stripe and colours and L. Monnington for lacrosse stripe. S. Graves won the Over 16 singles school tennis tournament and L. Monnington won the Under 15 doubles with S. Staples (Adelaide).

We were very sorry to lose Mrs. Webb last summer. She had been our dedicated House Mistress for 18 years and we wish her well in the future. We are pleased to welcome Miss Fabian and Mlle. Jacquot as joint House Mistresses.

**Chichester**

*House Mistress*—Miss Rogers
*House Captain*—Sarah Mont

We have continued to support St. Gabriel's Orphanage by collecting stocking fillers at Christmas and groceries for them.

Congratulations to all those who achieved good results in the music examinations which were taken in July and especially to Constance Gamble, Grade V 'cello, to Anne Leviseur, Grade V piano, and to Sarah Mont, Grade VII piano.

We have greatly improved in our sporting activities during the past year. C. Hooper gained a lacrosse stripe in the spring, A. Knight and her partner won the Over 15 doubles in the school tennis tournament, J. Liddell won an effort and improve cup for P.E., A. Forman won a rounders stripe in the summer, D. Silver won a tennis stripe, N. Stokes won a gym. stripe and V. Mont won a dance stripe in the autumn.

We are please to have Hilary Porter, Head of School, in our House.

**Elliott**

*House Mistress*—Miss Miller
*Head of House*—Kate Lord

All the House joins with me in welcoming our new House Mistress and wishing Miss Bowes all the best in her new school.

This year Elliott has won the inter-House netball and swimming sports but were unfortunately

just beaten in the rounders by their " arch enemies " St. Hilary!

We congratulate S. Moller for once again gaining a place in the Sussex lacrosse team and all the girls who have won games stripes and passed gym. awards.

V. Angus was very successful at Worthing Music Festival this year, gaining a first and two second positions in her three classes and coming second in the open intermediate championship.

Once again many of the girls in Elliott have passed examinations for the extensive selection of instruments they play. We especially congratulate J. Child on achieving merit standard in her first violin examination and C. Moisey for gaining a pass with merit in her Grade III piano.

Five of us have been equally successful in gaining speech and drama exams. and R. McClaughry was awarded a scholarship.

Finally we congratulate P. Wade on completing her bronze Duke of Edinburgh's Award and becoming a Queen's Guide and we look forward to as good a year in 1976.

**St. Hilary**

*House Mistress*—Miss Payne
*House Captain*—Gaile Ashby
*Deputy House Captain:* Shanti Hayllar

First in House rounders, first in House lacrosse, second in House swimming.

St. Hilary are proud to hold the House Shield, which was gained by the efforts of the whole House. Our congratulations go to Elaine Southon for gaining her lacrosse colours, to Gillian Green for winning the U.15 Tennis Singles Cup and to the many other girls who won their games stripes. We are pleased that four of our girls are now members of the Brighton Youth Orchestra, that Catherine Argent gained honours in her Grade III singing exam. and that Alison Whittome gained distinction in her Grade V clarinet exam.

There are eighteen girls taking part in the Duke of Edinburgh Award scheme. Congratulations to Lorraine Rents and Penny Titherage on their recent marriages.

We were very sorry to lose Miss Redfern and Mrs. Schimmel, but are pleased to welcome Mrs. Greaves, Miss Porta and Miss Le Courtois.

## CAT

Autumnal-coated beast,
fire-flickering eyes
disdainful;
gold-spun tail
erect.
You have no need
of love
but still you lie,
on wind-whipped
nights,
permitting my lap to be
your bed.
My breath is in
your dreams
and your dreams become
my future.

*Kate Hill, L.VI*

## VULTURE

Above
circling high, dark
mechanical shadow of death
slowly descends
ever nearer
with hard eyes of stone-black
And razor-talons.

Parched, arid nothingness stretches beneath it,
a now shrivelled being sleeps,
far below
and so
The whirling black cruelty
drops quickly,
a sudden cyclone in the bleached air.

*Iona Wilson, L.VI*

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## THE MOSQUITO

Weaving through the hot, still air,
Seething sound through the grating whirr
Of the electric cicadas—
The mosquito.
Hum your one tone
Monotone.
Float on the heat,
Moan and drone.
The pulse of the humid August night
Is in your blood.
Your food lies still
Waiting;
Just sweating;
And waiting,
For your little kill.

If I like awake
I breathe low and listen—
Tense.
I will fling out at you
Or grope wildly
For the spray above me,
And chase you—
Chase your sounds
To the curtain-edge
Where, then, the spurting death shower
Will drown you
And your
Monotone moan.

So, little vamp,
Wavering, spindly,
By the lamp—
Be very careful now,
Or you will quickly, and sharply
Halt your humming
And grow cold
And colder on the tile floor;
And wait until the cool, pale dawn
First murmurs and freshens
That hot night;
And I sleep on.

*Maddy Pickard, L.VI*

## TORTOISE

The glint of gleaming black eyes
Through the grass
Among symmetrical scales,
Dragon scales.
A dandelion's face rises sun-like
From his jaws; a worn, warmed
Polished shell basking among clouds
Of daisies.
Insects hum around his drowsy
Old woman's face and scrawny neck,
Fold upon fold extended
Among the scents and shadows of summer.
Grass blades invade the spaces
Between his claws,
Sprouting from minute elephantine feet.
A green satin fly settles on
The skirt of his shell
A drowsy summer continues, continues,
His wrinkled eyelids droop
And he dozes among the dew drops.

*Jacqueline Giles, L.VI*

## HEDGEHOG

In the silence of the waning day, there is a rustle
Of undergrowth;
And through the bracken and the dry leaves
Appears an enquiring snout, twitching.
Then a downy face
With bright eyes and pert ears
Weeps out anxiously into the dusky light.
All clear.
He emerges into full view,
All pins and needles.
And cowering behind him, cautious,
His mate.
They sense food and with snuffling snouts
Shovel their way busily
Into the rich autumnal garden
Now dark and obscure.
There they feed, two halos:
The tips of their spines silvered by the moonlight
Dappling through the trees.
Contented grunts.

*Rosamond Mann, L.VI*

## THE WIND'S PLAYMATE

Tense, alert, the hinnuleus (fawn)
Poises daintily on three hooves,
The fourth uplifted in
Hesitation, delicate . . .
. . . (He smelt the wind rustle
About his ears) . . .
Dancing into the thickest part
Of the copse, shakes his
Sleek, rounded, red-and-white body
In a single delighted shudder
Of glee.
And then—still, waiting . . .
. . . Nothing (save the wind).
An experimental hoof,
Gingerly uplifted,
A quick glance, darting
From gold-fringed limpid eyes,
A skittish, arch bound,
as he steps from the thicket
Into the open, proud and alone,
Bold and artless,
Defying the wind.

*Elizabeth Leviseur, L.VI*

## A LECTURE

" When first I owned a girl," said Smokey—Smokey was a pony at Duldune Riding School. He was the oldest pony there and was often called Old Smokey. He always gave lectures on how to be ridden, or child management.

" Well what happened when you first owned a girl? " asked Dismal Dumpling.

" When I first owned a girl," said Smokey. " When I'm interrupted I always begin again. I was very nervous and I expect you will be too."

" If we . . . . " said Spice, but suddenly remembering not to interrupt, he stopped.

" Let's assume that you have got a girl and that she is your first, you will probably be nervous but don't show it, in fact try to look as if you had trained a dozen girls. Now can anyone tell me the aids? "

" The teeth," said Spartan.

" The head," said Spice.

" The hooves," said Empress.

" The whinny," said Tamie.

" That's it. Now what do you use the head for? " asked Smokey.

" To indicate which direction you wish to go in," replied Prune.

" Correct," said Smokey. " If there is a nice-looking patch of grass to the left and your rider wants to go right, you would turn your head to the left and go to the left. When you reach the grass your rider will probably pull at the reins so you put your head down quickly, jerking her forward. If necessary you can bring your head up and give her a bump on the nose. The rules you must make people understand are: Walking yes, trotting yes, cantering perhaps, galloping very occasionally, jumping—though not if you can possibly avoid it. The whinny is used to get your child to come to the stable because you have not got enough food or you feel like a bit of company for instance. The teeth should seldom be used, but of course it may be necessary to bite, but try to avoid it.

The hooves can be used to kick, but it is more effective to buck or rear or jump so that all four hooves are off the ground. This is usually enough, but with stubborn children it may be necessary to gallop. But ordinary galloping won't get you anywhere. This is how you do it. For example if you are galloping north you turn quickly to the east and the child should, and usually does, carry on in the original direction, sailing gracefully away over your withers. Any questions? " Smokey looked round, but most of his audience had gone to sleep.

*Gabrielle Hutton, Transition*

## I LIKE DOGS

I like dogs.
FAT dogs,
Thing dogs,
Small dogs,
BIG dogs.
Dogs with spots,
And dogs without,
Dogs that look stupid,
Dogs that look stout,
Brown dogs with black spots,
Black dogs with brown spots,
Mauve dogs with pink patches
Pink dogs with mauve patches
Blue dogs with green ears
Ear dogs with blue greens
Pink and black spotty dogs
Spotty dogs pink and black
Funny dogs with wagging tails
Tails dogs wagging funny
And blue dogs with . . . . . (oh dear!)

*Clare Back, IM*

## A CAPTIVE OF A CAGE

I sigh,
From a cage,
Of a sly,
Young man,
In a rage.

His wife will say,
" Let it fly away, "
" No," is the reply.
" But why? "
A poor old eagle like me,
Cannot harm anyone,
Can't you see!

I for everyone wrought,
I sought and I sought,
For the secrets of the sky,
But here I am now,
And no one doth know
Except me and my master sly.

I sigh,
From a cage,
Of a sly,
Young man,
In a rage.

*Jane Newton, IM*

## THE GIRL IN THE GARDEN

I remembered the last time I had seen her; that shadowy, non-existent girl in the garden. She had been standing by that ivy-covered wall, staring at the hollyhocks. She had been wearing the dress she had on when I had first seen her; the white muslin spattered with pink rosebuds. I shuddered as I remembered how a cold hand had reached down my spine when she turned her head and looked at me out of her great brown eyes which held the many secrets I so longed to know.

I stood there in the silence broken only by the splash of the distant fountains, willing her to appear to me again. I waited for her to grow out of the air, maybe from the crimson rose on the top of the third rosebush, or from the garden spade left carelessly stuck in the mud. But she did not appear. Yet there was no sign that our strange friendship had ended. I could feel that Alice (as I had come to call her), was here somewhere, but where? Was she glistening in the dewdrops shimmering on the spider's intricate web? Was she swaying in the top branches of the cherry-tree?

Suddenly I felt eyes on my back. Gently, in case I frightened her away, I turned towards the crystal wall, so called because of its shining stones. Alice was there looking at me, smiling her secret smile. I smiled back. I whispered silently,

" Don't go, Alice. Come to me, speak to me, *please*."

Alice began to move towards me. She did did not walk, she did not fly, she did not run. She drifted, slowly, slowly. At last when she was so close, that I could have stretched out an arm and touched her, she stopped. Again she smiled. Then in a musical but mysterious voice she said, " I have seen you here before." Stuttering a little in my exultation at having heard her speak, I said " Y-Yes. I-I've seen you too." Then in a rush, " Please, where do you come from? Who are you? "

The girl's eyes grew dreamy and she spoke in a kind of chant as she replied,

" I come from the Beginning and the End of the world—from the darkest darkness, from the lightest light, where are all things before they are born into your world and others, where all things come back after their lives are ended. I come from the deepest part of the oceans, from the shallowest part of the lakes; I am in the most beautiful scenery, the ugliest place. I come from a place of happiness, disaster, love and hate, deceit and truth, beauty and ugliness—but above all, a place of Glory."

" I am Mystery. It is I who reveal any secrets, conceal any facts and can conquer Doubtfulness or Certainty. It is I who disclose the wonder of Nature, the arts of building and architecture, the joy of human love; or hide them. And I must remain a mystery—tell no one what has passed between us this day. You will not see me again in person but only in spirit. Farewell until your deliverance."

" Please, I don't understand! " I cried wonderingly. " Won't you tell me properly? "

" I do not mean you to understand." The girl was fading rapidly before my eyes. Soon she was only a shadow, then nothing. Yet an echo came down to me on the breeze: " I'm a mystery! mystery! mystery! "

*Lucinda Morrison, III*

## THE SEA

Boats upon
the roaring waves
ride high.

*Veryan Johnson, IIH*

## THE WIND

Blowing, rushing and sighing
Rustling leaves as it whips by
Roaring with laughter, as it may try
Bending the props of pine tree roof,
And collecting many a cloud,
To send wind and rain far and wide.

Its movements are graceful
Sharp as lightning,
Hard as rain,
Travelling with speed.
No time to waste
Must go, hurry, hurry,
And lays waste to all
Under its mercy.

*Susan Rowsell, IM*

## THE TEMPEST

The raging waves crash angrily against the enemy rocks,
They toss and turn, and foam at the mouth with madness;
The piercing cry of a seagull fills the air,
And then as if by magic,
The waves grow smaller;
The sharp cry of the seagull ceases,
And all is calm.

*Deborah Williamson, IM*

## WINTER EVENING

I was walking home past the old Victorian terraced houses standing in dirty rows, back to back, the leafless lime trees beside them drooping dismally. From most of the chimneys a thin trail of smoke was drifting, wavering erratically until it disappeared into the misty sky, already turning dark at half-past four. The gutter by my feet was strewn with flabby, damp, fallen leaves and newspapers thrown down by casual passers by, yellow with age and too full of water now even to flap as the cars splashed past, soaking them yet again with the muddy brown rainwater forming puddles on the road, now that the drains, which had been unable to cope with the steady downpour, were blocked.

But the rain had ceased some time ago, although the sky was still obscured by heavy metallic-coloured clouds and the pedestrians, shuffling through the leaves amidst sweet papers and the yellow stubs of burnt-out cigarettes, the grey ash and remains of tobacco as soaked as the newspapers by the rain, hurried in the direction of the comfort and safety of their homes, before the next shower would begin. Few turned to glance at the two boys, their denim jackets fastened against the squally gusts of wind that whistled down the damp grey channel formed between the rows of houses, as they skimmed stones into the muddy sluggish stream meandering between the houses under a modern bridge.

As I approached, the boys, unable to find any more stones on the tarmac road, ran off in the other direction. I paused on the bridge, leaning my arms on the dripping metal railings and gazing down at the stream beneath me, turned from its usual transparency to brown because of the silt churned up by the extra water. Small pieces of twig and leaves floating on the surface gradually piled themselves up against the rocks lower down, whose black tops scarcely showed above the water.

Peering between the grey tunnel formed by the grimy houses, whose blocked gutters were sending cascades of water to swell that slinking past below, I glimpsed drenched grass, trodden down into the mud and rose bushes, drooping miserably in the small patch of garden behind.

The rain had begun again, splashing down into the river and producing hundreds of tiny shoots of spray, splashing down into the road, which had not yet dried out from the last downpour, splashing down against the window panes with a rattling sound. Pulling my hood over my head, I started after a man in an overcoat carrying a briefcase, intending to reach home as soon as possible. As I walked, I glanced into a window whose curtains were not yet drawn and inside glimpsed a glowing fire and gaily patterned furniture, a happy, cheerful room. The light was on, and emphasised the darkness outside. I hurried on to reach my own similar, safe haven as fast as I could.

*Joanna Sayer, IVK*

## THE BLACK SEA

Down the waves roar
Dark and mysterious,
Lit by the moonlit skies.

*Lesley Clifford, IIH*

## CHRISTMAS

Lights shining,
People singing,
Children grinning,
Bells ringing.

Trees glittering,
Presents hiding,
Girls slipping,
Boys sliding.

Santa coming,
Stockings filling,
Pudding flaming,
Turkey grilling.

*Sally Buck, Preparatory*

## CHRISTMAS ODES

### Candle

It quivers in breezes,
Goes out when one sneezes.

### Snowmen

Wrapped in scarves
Shouting for joy,
As they succeed
Each others to destroy.

### Robin

Thirst drives him towards the butt,
Finds it iced, away he struts.

*Kate O'Brien, IIA*

## THE SUN

I saw it, the sun,
They came through the morning mist,
Those rays of light.

*Diane Hudson, IIH*

## AUTUMN

Glowing richness from the red setting sun
Reaches in fingers
To clothe the leaves and hedges
With warm colour.

*Sue Hayllar, L.VI*

## THE PASSING OF SUMMER

To—
The sun filled days,
Spent easily
And thoughtlessly;
Full of love
And
An aquamarine sea:
Deliciously golden.
To—
The rainy
Close days,
Stormy days,
Under the tropical sky.
Huge raindrops
Cover the earth
In seconds;
Cooling grey.
To—
The starry nights
Happily spent,
Full of fun,
Laughter
And music
Lilting softly;
Merging,
Into endless dreams.
To—
The sound of the crickets,
Deafening,
Yet pleasingly
At home.
Bright colours,
And coconut trees
Gently rustling
Caressed, by the summer breeze.
To—
The warm days,
Golden days,
Rainy days,
Grey days;
Cool nights,
Soft lights;
Good friends,
And—
The passing of another summer.

*Vicki Angus, L.VI*

## SPRING

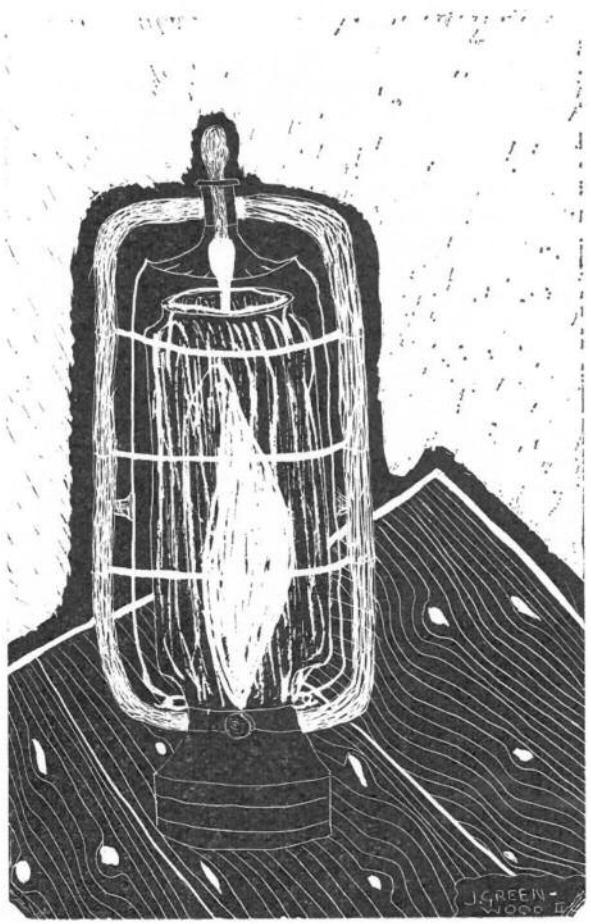
Blank darkness, empty silence
Bleak nothingness.
Winter and Death thrive here.

*Sue Hayllar, L.VI*

## A HAIKU POEM

Said the snow capped wave
To the snow capped mountain
" Shhhhhhhhhhhh."

*Catherine Williams, IIH*



## SOUNDS BY THE SEASHORE

The waves go splash,
As I hear them crash
On the grey shore.
In the sky,
The white gulls cry
As they twist and turn.

The stones rattle
When the sea walks upon them,
And the sand goes slap
As the waves fall,
Salty is the spray
And bitter does it taste.

When I look to the cliffs
I can see it all,
The grasses rustle
Then the rocks fall,
And click the rest
As they pass right by.

*Louise Venables, Preparatory*

## TEMPTATION

Shall I?
No I shan't,
But it's pretty
But long.
That's nice
How much?
That's drab,
Blue's my colour
Only that's red,
Oh dear! what shall I do?

*Catherine Wellings, IM*

## WHY I DIDN'T DO MY PREP. LAST NIGHT
### (A Tall Story)

I didn't do my prep. last night because I taught my dog how to be a disc-jockey. He was very good, he only bit me twice. He is going to grow a beard and a moustache; his aim is to be like Terry Wogan. He wants to start on Radio Luxembourg and go on to Radio 1.

I did my other preps. but when it came to English he was singing " Rain drops keep falling on my head " so loudly that I had to stop and help him. I bought him a radio and a cassette recorder. He wants to start a dog radio, but I don't think he will. He is being interviewed by the people of Radio 2, but I don't think he will get the job. If he does it's all thanks to me. The neighbours at home were very good, they only complained ten times and mummy was a darling; she did not complain once, but she had cotton-wool in her ears so I'm not surprised.

*Sarah Squibb, IM*

## BONFIRE NIGHT

All is calm and still,
The moonlit night is cold,
But not for long, for soon I see
Bonfires blazing merrily,
Leaping flames of gold.

Catherine wheels a-spinning,
Jumping crackers dart
Here and there along the ground,
Amid the bonfires' crackling sound
All will play their part.

Bangers, fountains, sparklers,
Rockets to the moon,
Roasted chestnuts from the fire
Crackling, blazing, higher, higher,
Over, all too soon.

All is calm and still,
Not a sound I hear,
Fires burn low, noises cease,
Fireworks finished, all is peace
Till bonfire night next year.

*Mary Denby, IM*

## COLOURS

Red is for danger,
Green is for go.
Amber's for caution,
And this we should know.

Blue skies mean sunshine,
With birds flying high.
But when there are grey skies,
Snowflakes will lie.

Heather is purple,
Old leaves are gold.
Black is the night,
With a feeling of cold!

*Samantha Welsh, Preparatory*

## COLOURS

Blue is the sky,
Green is the grass,
Brown is the earth,
Transparent is glass.

Red is your blood,
Black is the night,
Gold is the sun,
White is the light.

*Deborah Rowsell, Preparatory*

THE BULL AND GATE
C. ADAMS

## EARLY BOOKS AND TOYS I REMEMBER

My favourite toy when I was small was my teddy bear. His name is Teddy Edward. I still have him, he comes to bed with me every night. I was born on a Sunday and on Monday my brother went to the shops and bought me Teddy Edward with all his pocket money. I used to hold him by his right arm and so it got rather thin and worn, so mummy had to patch it. When I was a little older I used to teach him his tables. I still do sometimes because he can't remember them as his head is stuffed with sawdust. When I went on car journeys I used to be sick on him so he knows the inside of our old washing machine very well.

The only book I remember is a book about farmyard animals. It was my brother's book, but I took it from him and hid it. When he stopped asking where it was I found it and said it was mine. One night I was in bed looking at the pictures and making the noises I thought the animals would make, when mummy came in. She asked me if I had a tummy ache. I found out later that I had been making some very funny noises and that mummy had been very worried about me.

I also had a duck which could float. One day it fell in the bath; I tried to reach it but I could not. Then I gave a jump for joy because my father took it out for me, but my jump turned into a dive. I dived in one end and came up the other. My brother was not very pleased because he was going to a party and he had his best clothes on. He just came into the bathroom to say good-bye as I dived in the bath. He got soaked and had to change his clothes. *Sarah Squibb, IM*

## OLD MR. ROCKNEE

The silent whisper of the wind,
Could never have sinned,
Like old Mr. Rocknee.

He killed many a young kid,
To eat for his supper.
And under oath he dared to speak lies
With those beady eyes,
He'd sketch around.
And then he'd look down to the ground
And again he'd sin!

The silent whisper of the wind,
Could never have sinned,
Like old Mr. Rocknee.

*Jane Newton, IM*

## THE GREAT INVENTION

The crowd was suddenly hushed,
The trumpets gave a blast,
The Duke of York's godmother's brother
Rose up to give a speech.
" You Lords and Ladies, Dukes and Duchesses,
Earls and Bishops and Mayors,
To one and all and everyone,
I welcome you today.
We're gathered here, in this one field
This one for it's the longest,
The longest in the area, and all surrounding
regions;
This six mile field is hollow now
And under it is built,
The new, the great, the fabulous
Mac-an-icle Fox!
How many times have people cried
That fox hunting is cruel?
But now we have the answer, yes,
A Mac-an-icle Fox!
Now let us meet the genius,
The inventor of this wonder,
The right and honorary Professor Potts,
Whose Mac-an-icle Fox
Is here today to be tried out,
The very first time ever!
Now let us meet the honoured hunt
Who shall perform the chase."
As silence reigned, a horn was heard,
And then a wondrous sight was seen,
As the live-looking lure for the hounds—
—was loosed!
The horses galloped,
The hounds galloped too,
The fox glided on,
And on and on,
Through fen and wood
Through heather and dale.
The fox in the lead
Was gaining speed,
As the climax drew quite near.
The hounds gave a burst
And closed up the gap
The horses came to a halt;
And the horn blew loud—
—As the fox—was caught!
The Duke of York's godmother's brother
Stood up and proudly announced
" I proclaim the Mac-an-icle Fox
A SUCCESS! "

*Kate O'Brien, IIH*

## DUE TO LAST

Old friends sitting on a park bench like book-ends,
Thinking of love lasting over the years,
Love with laughter and love with tears.
Wrinkled faces concealing clear grey eyes,
Wrinkled faces concealing old young lives.
They're not going to live in a home for the old
They'll stay in their cottage though it may be cold,
Their pension is small
And their food is sparse
Their larder is empty
But full are their hearts.

*Lindsay Collins, IIH*

## OLD GRAYBOUS

They call her Old Graybous.
She died long ago—
A witch from the village of Drouze,
Her ghost lingers on though—
And each hallowe'en
The villagers fear that terrible scream!
Go back, go back Old Graybous,
You did enough bad in the past.
Why do you curse us?
We've done you no harm,
Go back, go back to your grave.
But this does not stop her,
She flies through the night,
With her cat on her shoulder,
She's a terrible sight.
Her hair is so matted,
Her nose is so long,
Her fingernails, so sharp and strong,
Her ghostly cackle rings through the night air,
Of her presence all are aware,
Go back, go back Old Graybous
You did enough bad in the past.

*Charlotte Doyle, IJ*

## THE SUGAR SHORTAGE

Sugar is similar to petrol in that it comes from developing countries which tend to have a low standard of living. The sugar-producing countries realise that their product is very much in demand and can raise the initial price, as people feel they cannot do without it, and consequently, though unwillingly, they will pay more. Since we have joined the Common Market, sugar has had to be bought at a price the E.E.C. has agreed upon.

The crisis was not helped by the fact that Britain had a disastrous sugar-beet crop last year. As a result of this poor yield our home productions were down and so we had to import more sugar at a higher price. The last thing we wanted to do was to pay more for this unelastic commodity.

The steady sales of sugar can easily be interrupted when the media publicise a shortage; this is due to the rapid turnover of sugar importing, refining and packaging.

The government therefore did not allow the price of sugar to rise in the autumn. The actual price was not sufficient to balance the demand, whereas if it had been raised the sugar shortage would never have occurred.

*Susan Markham, L.VI*

## SENESCENSE

Tragic, ashen-dusty death
Alway immediate, lukewarm,
Growing stiff and grey—
Calcified;
Then cold.
Time and all things
Stop:
At death.
Only wrinkled grief is timed,
And how the flowers, fresh,
(And, curse them—happily alive)—
Still bend in the wind,
And entire nature continues
Minus
One.

*Maddy Pickard, L.VI*

## THE TORTOISE

Slowly, slowly,
Oh! so slowly
Across the garden path
Heavy.
Lumbering.
Dozy.
Slumbering.
Cosy.
Grumbling.
Lazily.
Mumbling.
Slowly, slowly,
Oh! so slowly
Across the garden path.

*Jane Newton, IM*

## SOUTH AFRICA AND APARTHEID

To be born in South Africa with a black skin is like a curse; immediately you are classified as inferior and unworthy of doing any intellectual work. The blacks are barely educated and as soon as they reach fourteen they have to work as poorly paid " slaves " for the white.

This " slavery " has been going on ever since the whites conquered South Africa. England abolished the slave trade in the nineteenth century. To me apartheid smacks very much of a kind of slavery.

During Christmas I visited South Africa with my family and my father took my brother and me down ' The Garden Route.' This is from Durban to Cape Town, and it is so called because of the scenery.

The blacks in the cities are quite well off, they have work, food and a roof over their heads. This is totally inadequate by European standards, but for a black person it has to suffice. The jobs are menial, scrubbing floors, cooking and work of this nature.

Outside Durban is a large piece of land called ' The Transkei,' this the government ' kindly ' gave the black people. The land is hard, dry and unredeemably barren. It is parched, as most land in South Africa is, owing to the hot climate with little rain. There are rivers that run through the Transkei, but irrigation is very expensive and out of reach of the pockets of the Africans. Soil erosion is common and the land is dusty.

The Africans plough as best they can with oxen. The conditions and implements are antediluvian and the price of a tractor is beyond them. The huts they live in are little better than the mud huts of their ancestors; sometimes they live in broken-down houses, little better than rubble. The Africans make their houses by making " mud pies " and packing the mud.

Children stand and wave at the occasional people who pass by, their ribs protruding from their paper-like skins, and their clothes are rags covering the body skeleton. They are called piccaninnies and are appealing children.

As we went further into the Transkei we saw cattle and then sheep grazing on the sparse brown ground at the bottom of hills covered in scrub. The land is very hilly and called ' The Valley of a Thousand Hills '; the varying contours also make it difficult to cultivate the land. Without money it is hopeless, and even if money were available it would be very difficult.

As we neared the sea the ground became more fertile; it could have provided good crops if enough money and time was spent on it.

There is a large amount of segregation between the whites and the blacks, i.e., separate buses and people of different colours are not allowed to mix or marry.

This is an iniquitous system, whereby a man is judged by the colour of his skin and where he can be judged worthless without a chance to prove himself.

*Saonie Melcher, IVK*

## THE FIRE

One boy stands and stares
At the ashes at his feet.
In memory.

*Kirstie Wainwright, IIH*

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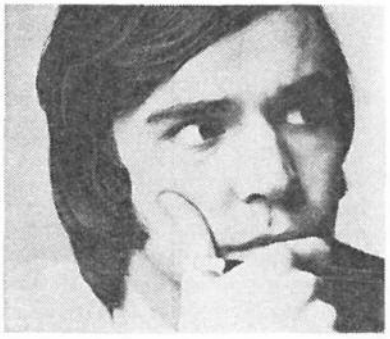

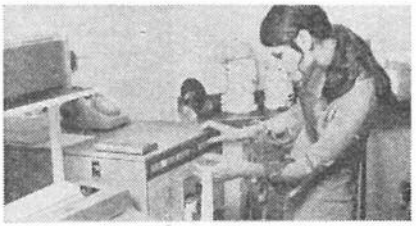

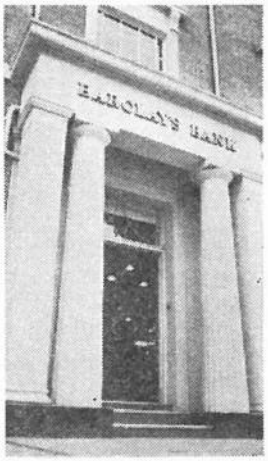

**BARCLAYS**

## THE LION

Sitting in a cage
Tall and stately
Eyeing the visitors
Children screeching, yelling and larking about,
He hates the hustle bustle.

" He's nice," says a girl.
" I 'ate lions," says another.
" Darling, come away "—from a mother.
" Pat, look at the lion, he's grand."
" Mum can I give him bread ? "
The racket is atrocious.

If I were loose I'd chase them away
I, the king of beasts abused
I'll fly into a . . . .
No I won't I'll sit here tight
And win over rage, sadness and hate.

*Catherine Wellings, IM*

## SOLITAIRE

Solitaire is the day,
Solitaire is its play,
Watch it slowly fade away.

Solitaire is the night.
Solitaire is the moon,
Solitaire is its shoon.
Solitaire is a knight,
Solitaire is his plight.
Solitaire is a bird,
Solitaire is its flight.
Solitaire is a key
Solitaire is me !

Solitaire is the day,
Solitaire is its play,
Watch it slowly fade away.

*Jane Newton, IM*

| 1 | 2 | 3 | 4 | 5 |
|---|---|---|---|---|
| 2 | | | | |
| 3 | | | | |
| 4 | | | | |
| 5 | | | | |

*Across*

1. A tool
2. A puppet
3. A magazine
4. A drink
5. A blow

*Down*

1. Vegetables
2. Sheep
3. Cockney hens
4. Oceans
5. Often dropped

*Answer*

| H | ɔ | N | ∩ | d |
|---|---|---|---|---|
| H | ɔ | N | ∩ | d |
| H | ɔ | N | ∩ | d |
| H | ɔ | N | ∩ | d |
| H | ɔ | N | ∩ | d |

*Sandra Newman, L.VI*


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ST. MARY'S HALL ASSOCIATION NEWS LETTER

No. 76 March, 1975

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| | Miss L. Gunnery |
| | Mrs. Conroy (U. Trott) |
| also the Old Girl Governors of the School | Mrs. Broadley (R. Elliott) |
| | Mrs. Davidson (J. Wilberforce) |
| | Dame Mildred Riddelsdell, D.C.B., C.B.E. |
| Hon. Secretary | Mrs. Ferguson (R. Powell) |
| Hon. Treasurer | Miss G. Gilligan |
| Hon. Editor | Mrs. Tinto (J. Colman) |
| Joint Assistant Secretaries of the Association and Sussex and Home Counties Branches | Mrs. Mason (E. Everitt)<br>Miss R. Methven |

Also Miss A. Baron (co-opted), Miss M. Corscaden, Mrs. Slaughter (A. Martin), Miss E. Tooms and the present Head Girl of the School.

## EDITORIAL

Once again it is proving impossible to distribute the News Letter before the end of May, due to the school being so busy during the Spring Term and also the long time which it seems to take to have anything printed.

We have planned to hold the A.G.M. at the Y.W.C.A. in London this year in response to a number of requests and we hope for a good attendance. Incidentally, the delay in sending out the News Letter, resulting in its arriving after the A.G.M. in May, has involved a great deal of extra work for the Secretary, Mrs. Ferguson, as she has had to circulate members separately regarding the time and place of the meeting. Also this has meant an additional expenditure on postage, thus further straining our limited resources.

However, some generous members have been good enough to send extra contributions towards the cost of printing and other expenses and their kind actions are much appreciated, particularly in these hard times. Their names are listed elsewhere.

Thanks to everyone who has sent news items. These are always welcome, so please continue to send everything which comes to your notice.

## S.M.H.A.

Dear Members,

This year I have met or corresponded with a number of Old Girls and it has given me great pleasure to hear about S.M.H. in former times from pupils who were here up to sixty years ago and from some who left more recently.

If you come to the S.M.H.A. meeting in May you will see that Miss Evelyn Odell's legacy is being put to good use and I hope you will approve of our new development. In spite of all the changes which have taken place over the years S.M.H. will, I hope, remain in essence the same and there will always be a welcome for Old Girls at the school.

One of your number, Dame Mildred Riddelsdell, is Chairman of our Appeal Committee. Mrs. Broadley (Rosamund Elliott), who gained much experience in the launching of appeals at Oxford, where she worked for many years, is also a member of the Committee. Thus the links are forged between one generation and another. St. Mary's Hall is fortunate in these tempestuous times to have the loyal support of those who do not forget what the Hall did for them during their school days.

I hope you will enjoy this year's magazine, although because of increasing costs it is only half the size we would like it to be.

Best wishes to you all,

Yours sincerely,

*E. O. LESLIE*

## LETTER FROM MISS CONRADY

42 Homefield Road, Seaford.
February, 1975

Dear Friends,

It is almost ten years since I retired. The time has passed very quickly because I seem to have had plenty to keep me occupied and free from boredom! However, I have had more time to spare recently as Miss Agnes Galton, Esther's sister, who had been blind for some years, died in an Eastbourne nursing home in November after a long illness. I had dealt with all her business affairs since 1971 and visited her frequently.

Those of you who were taught A level history by Mrs. Masters will be sorry to hear that she died in December. She had been ill for some years and as she was in a Seaford nursing home I was able to see her at intervals.

My dog, Coco, is now getting old and he is completely blind. Though much less lively than he was at S.M.H., he is very well and still a very good companion to me.

My own physical activities have to be rather limited these days because, amongst other things, I have an arthritic hip. However, this does not affect my toymaking and other efforts for the Save the Children Fund, and my work as Vice-Chairman of Governors of a local school. I have given up my membership of committees in Brighton, except for the Tarner Home. I continue to serve on the Council and Executive Committee of the home and I am so pleased that S.M.H. still sends regular contributions.

With love and good wishes to you all,

*DORIS CONRADY*

## AUTUMN MEETING

The Autumn Meeting of the Association was held in the school and attended by eight Committee members, three staff and thirteen other members and guests. All those who attended stated the years that they were at the school. It was noted with interest that the years spanned were continuous, other than the war years, from 1904 to the present year.

There were apologies received from five people.

Mrs. Leslie gave a short report about the successes of the summer 'O' level and 'A' level certificate results.

Mrs. Leslie told everyone that Miss Davies had hoped to come but had only in the previous days been prevented due to the fire at St. Swithin's and also an injury to her arm. All agreed that a message of sympathy and quick recovery should be sent to Miss Davies.

A general discussion was held about the venue for future A.G.M.s. One suggestion was that the autumn meeting could perhaps be held in the third week of September instead of the first week of October, i.e., before the university students returned to their respective colleges.

Mrs. Powell (K. Ogden) had kindly supplied the meeting with a list of prices, etc., for the Friends Meeting House in London, and the Y.W.C.A. It was decided also to obtain prices from the English Speaking Union.

It was decided that if the prices were acceptable and that the Secretary could book the appropriate day, then the following A.G.M. in 1975 should be held in London, and thus establish whether more people would attend compared with the attendance figures of meetings held in the school.

Mrs. Leslie was thanked by E. Tooms for having everyone at the school and for providing tea.

## ACKNOWLEDGMENTS

Miss Ruth Cobb, with her brother, has kindly presented to the school their copies of Scott's Waverley Novels. She was at the Hall from 1920 to 1922 and is the great-great niece of the Founder, the Reverend Henry Venn Elliott, and his famous hymn-writing sister, Charlotte Elliott.

The following have been kind enough to send donations for the extra cost of printing:—Miss D. Conrady, Miss L. Gunnery, Mrs. E. C. Robins, Mrs. M. E. Elliott, Mrs. E. M. Hakim, Miss J. Wallis Beer, Mrs. E. M. Fosbery, Miss G. L. Batson, Miss G. D. Gilligan, Mrs. H. Oliver, Miss G. H. Collis, Dame Mildred Riddelsdell, Miss M. A. Young, Miss D. Emmett, Miss M. Radford, Miss M. C. Young, Mrs. H. Thompson, Mrs. Fenton, Miss C. Shallard, Dr. Barnes, Mrs. K. M. A. Ogden, Mrs. M. S. H. Hopkins, Mrs. Bruton, Mrs. P. M. Gardner, Mrs. R. Ferguson and Mrs. E. M. Allnutt.

# MINUTES OF THE 67th ANNUAL GENERAL MEETING OF THE ST. MARY'S HALL ASSOCIATION HELD AT THE HALL ON SATURDAY, 4th MAY, 1974

Present: Mrs. Leslie in the chair, Vice-Chairman and Vice-Presidents R. Elliott (Mrs. Broadley), D. Conrady, L. Gunnery, Dame Mildred Riddelsdell, D.C.B., C.B.E. Officers and Committee Members J. Colman (Mrs. Tinto), G. Gilligan, R. Powell (Mrs. Ferguson), R. Methven, A. Baron, M. Corscaden, E. Tooms. Staff Miss Payne. Members G. Batson, K. Chambré, M. Duke (Mrs. Elliott), S. Glover, D. Lilley (Mrs. Smith), K. Powell (Mrs. Ogden), E. Outram, Ph. Poyser, O. Skene.

Miss Conrady introduced the new Headmistress, Mrs. Leslie, to those who did not already know her.

Mrs. Leslie then took the chair for the first time.

**The meeting opened with prayers** during which the following deceased were remembered: E. Bardsley, M. Bell (née Wade), J. Berrage-Moulton (née Capern), D. Cox (née Munn), P. Eade (née Pierce), M. McWalter (née Fuller), E. Odell, G. Williams (née Head).

**Apologies** were received from Miss Davies, E. Everitt (Mrs. Mason) and N. Tredennick.

Mrs. Leslie suggested that a message should be sent to Miss Davies expressing the members' regret that she was unable to attend.

**The minutes of the last meeting** were read by the Secretary, which were approved by the meeting and signed by the Chairman. There were no matters arising.

**Chairman's Remarks.** Mrs. Leslie welcomed everyone to the school and hoped that after tea those who wished would feel free to wander around the school.

**Vice-President's Remarks.** Miss Conrady reported that she was busy although retired, with her work on various committees and visiting many friends.

Mrs. Broadley described her remarks as her 'swan-song', in retiring from the position of Vice-Chairman and was very pleased to be replaced by Dame Mildred Riddelsdel. She welcomed Mrs. Leslie to her first A.G.M. and also gave news of Miss Davies. Mrs. Broadley mentioned that she had been to some happy Governors' meetings and went on to say how sad she was to report the news of the death of Miss E. Odell, who had died after a brief illness in December, having only just moved into a new house. Mrs. Broadley told members that Miss Odell had left half her estate to the school, also some silver, and that the new geography room was to be named in her memory.

Mrs. Broadley mentioned the general upheaval with new buildings, new roads and how the school must have an all-purpose swimming pool. She then concluded by saying how she had loved being Vice-Chairman.

**Headmistress's Report**

Mrs. Leslie expressed her gratitude to Mrs. Broadley for the support that she had given her, especially as Mrs. Broadley was a descendant of the Founder, giving her a link with history and tradition.

Mrs. Leslie gave a resumé of the affairs of the school activities, mentioning the further education of some of Miss Davies' pupils who had left in the summer of 1973 to start at universities, training schools and hospitals. She also added that N. Boyes was in the rowing crew at Claire College, Cambridge. The school choir and Brighton College had had a marvellous 'turn-out' for their presentation of Verdi's Requiem which was held in the Dome.

The new geography room was to be attached to the science department and was to be named after Miss E. Odell. Also a marvellous library of books had been bequeathed. M. Wade who had also died had left some well-kept books to the school.

She reported that plans for the swimming pool were going ahead, and added that the pool may be an added incentive for old girls to attend the A.G.M. (this was followed by laughter).

She concluded by expressing her thanks to Miss Payne (member of staff) for her support during the year.

**Miss Gunnery** stated that it was nice to be back and that Miss Hunt (Mrs. Martell) was frail but keen on hearing about the school, Old Girls and staff.

**Mrs. Leslie** commented, with everyone in agreement, that Dame Mildred Riddelsdell would make a wonderful new Vice-Chairman.

**Dame Mildred Riddelsdell** informed members that she was now retired and that she would be studying her predecessors. She expressed her pleasure that Miss Gunnery was back and added that Mrs. Broadley had given all the news and she had nothing to add.

**Hon. Treasurer's Report**

Miss Gilligan circulated the Income and Expenditure Account for the year to members. Dame Mildred Riddelsdell proposed that they should be accepted and Mrs. Broadley seconded the proposal.

**Hon. Secretary's Report**

Mrs. Ferguson gave a reminder to keep the notification of dates of meetings which was sent with the school magazine and News Letter owing to the ever-increasing postage costs. Over 410 magazines are sent out, 45 of which being sent abroad to all parts of the world.

**Hon. Editor's Report**

Mrs. Tinto apologised once again for the delay in the production of the magazine caused by the three-day working week and hoped that it would be out in June.

She expressed thanks to all who contributed and stated that she was pleased to receive any news of Old Girls.

**Election of Officers**

The meeting approved the election of Dame Mildred Riddelsdell as Vice-Chairman to succeed Mrs. Broadley.

**Election of Committee**

Miss Elizabeth Tooms was proposed by Miss Conrady and seconded by Miss Payne.

**Dates and Places of Future Meetings**

School Garden Party—Friday, June 28th, 1974.

Autumn Meeting at the Hall—Saturday, October 5th, 1974.

Annual General Meeting—Saturday, May 3rd, 1975.

Autumn Meeting at the Hall—Saturday, October 4th, 1975.

**Any Other Business**

There was a general discussion whether meetings could be held again in London, but many felt that perhaps London costs for rooms and teas would be too expensive.

The meeting closed at 3.30 p.m.

## REPORT OF THE HONORARY TREASURER

The accounts for the year 1973 are not as favourable as in previous years. There were only seven new Life Members and two members who completed their half-subscriptions at the old rate of £7.7.0. The rest of the £109 income as shown came from annual members, the majority of whom are over sixty and paying at the low rate of 50p per annum.

A big expense during the year was the high cost of printing the new type of magazine, which was £83 more than in the previous year. The magazines were charged to us at 55p a copy—a big rise on previous issues.

Fortunately income from investments was slightly increased and Postage and Stationery decreased. The new members' list printed last year cost £32 but this is not an annual charge.

Despite the hazards this year we did finish with a small, though disappointing, profit of £33.

## ST. MARY'S HALL ASSOCIATION
## STATEMENT OF ASSETS AT 31.12.1973

| | | | *1972* |
|---|---|---|---|
| Deposit Account Central Board of Finance of the Church of England | | £2560.86 | £2462.35 |
| Central Board of Finance of the Church of England Investment Measure | | | |
| 238 Shares of 50p value at 31.8.71 was £254.90 | | 119.00 | 119.00 |
| Barclays Bank Ltd. | | | |
| Deposit Account | £137.54 | | 21.48 |
| *Less* Current account | 30.59 | 106.95 | 150.77 |
| | | 2786.81 | 2753.60 |
| *Less* Assets at 31.12.72 | | 2753.60 | |
| Profit fror 1973 | | £33.21 | |

## INCOME AND EXPENDITURE ACCOUNT TO 31st DECEMBER, 1973

| Income | | *1972* | Expenditure | | *1972* |
|---|---|---|---|---|---|
| Interest C.B. of F. Deposit Account | 198.51 | 169.02 | News Letter | 231.00 | 148.75 |
| Interest Shares Account | 13.57 | 12.57 | Postage and Stationery | 33.52 | 45.32 |
| Interest Bank Deposit Account | 8.40 | 7.41 | Members' List | 32.25 | – |
| Subscriptions | 109.50 | 171.77 | Bank Charges | – | 1.39 |
| Magazine | – | 0.40 | Excess of Income over Expenditure | 33.21 | 108.00 |
| | £329.98 | £361.17 | | £329.98 | £361.17 |

Audited.

5.2.1974. M. D. MARTIN

## NEWS OF OLD GIRLS

**Mrs. Ashley (Paula Atkins)** is now back in England with her four children.

**Nicola Boyes** was a member last March (1974) of the Cambridge University women's boat race team, as was mentioned in the national press. Her team was victorious and Nicola was hoping to obtain her Blue; she is already a half-Blue. She was to be the Secretary this year of the Cambridge University Women's Boat Club. She is also taking her Medical Tripos.

**Mrs. Brinnen (Jeryl Ruffett)** has moved to Portsmouth, where her husband works for I.B.M. They are very pleased indeed to have moved away from London and enjoy living in semi-rural country.

**Mrs. Bruton (Diana Harris)** writes to say that she had a visit from **Margaret and Stella Senior.**

**Penelope Clark** obtained an Upper II Degree in Biology and Chemistry at Exeter University and is going on to Birmingham University to do an M.Sc. course in Clinical Biochemistry.

**Mrs. Clarke (Glynis Cox)** has started a year's course at Furzedown College, Streatham, which will lead to a Graduate Certificate in Education.

**Signora Corrado (Angelica Meletiou)** has visited England from Milan. She met a number of her old friends, including **Mrs. Atkinson (Frances Moojen), Mrs. Cooksey (Elizabeth Harwood), Mrs. Shew (Gay Gosnell), Mrs. Bostel (Pat O'Connor), Mrs. Hayward (Jackie Reason) and Mrs. King (Linda Belasco).**

**Phayre Crowley** wrote that her father had died at the age of 95. He was very lively and intelligent almost to his last day and was a great favourite with the nurses. She was planning to spend several weeks in the English Convent at Bruges, a notable centre for language conferences.

**Anthea Drake** is still working at the Hospital for Sick Children and was intending to go to South Africa in November, 1974. She has kept in touch with **Rachel Hewitt,** who is a dental nurse, **Alison McKinnon,** who is nursing at the Middlesex Hospital, and **Hilary Leathes,** who works in Croydon. She would like news of **Hilary Horne** and **Jane Smithard.**

**Professor Dorothy Emmet** has had the Honorary Degree of Doctor of Letters conferred on her by the University of Glasgow. **Mrs. Fordyce (Catherine Chilcott)** was present at the ceremony. Professor Emmet has been Visiting Professor at the University of Ibadan, Nigeria, helping to set up a Department of Philosophy.

**Mrs. Fergusson (Marilyn Shelley)** has given up working as a clinical teacher as she has a small son. She corresponds with **Penny Gardiner** and **Mrs. Paul (Jayne Usher)** who lives in Sussex. She is also in contact with **Anne Kiddle,** who went to Australia in about 1958 and wonders if anyone else has heard from her recently.

**Mrs. Fosbery (Alma Smallpiece)** has been to Johannesburg, where she met **Mrs. Borchardt (Clare Waddell)** and her charming family for the first time. She also went to Rhodesia. Her son, Richard, has left Reading University with a Degree in Zoology and is teaching in Jamaica.

**Mrs. Gibbs (Mary Ayling)** is married to a Metropolitan Policeman and has two children. They have moved back to Southwick and she is a part-time staff nurse at Southlands Hospital Casualty Dept.

**Rosemary Haylock** is training at the College of Education in Reading and hopes to teach the 8-12-year-old age group.

**Patricia Hillier-Fry** hopes to go into the Civil Service after obtaining a Lower II Degree in French and English at Exeter University.

**Mrs. Hopkins (Muriel Hope Gill)** and her husband have retired to Chipping Norton from Folkestone.

**Stella Hughes** went to South Africa for a month's holiday and is still there after two years. After working as a waitress, she was " discovered " and now has a very good position as a Public Relations Officer to a firm which holds important specialised exhibitions in South Africa. She wishes that she could find a similar post in England.

**Roxy Hunt** had an exciting time travelling all over the U.S.A. on a Greyhound 'bus. Now she has an interesting job working for a property company in Brighton.

**Winifred Kitchin** continues to live with her elder sister and a brother, is in good health and has gardening as a hobby.

**Mrs. Knight (Phyllis Smith)** and her husband have retired from Tokyo. Their daughter, **Carolyn,** was at St. Mary's Hall and is married now.

**Mrs. Lees (Mary Montgomery-Campbell)** and her three sisters have migrated to the Midlands. They are all very busy, she says. She still works as a doctor in a subnormality hospital. **Nell** has a huge mushroom farm. **Bridget** is married to a doctor and **Jane** is a teacher.

**Jennifer May** is in her final year of Hotel and Catering Administration Course at Torquay, which she is enjoying very much.

**Mrs. Nimmo (Jane Amherst-Clark)** is working as secretary to a solicitor in Hove, which she finds very interesting. She hears from **Priscilla Baillie** and **Corrinne Hannant (Mrs. Andrews).** She also sees **Lindsay Hearn** fairly regularly, who works at Brighton General Hospital.

**Elizabeth Nye** has left Brighton Polytechnic and is at the Western General Infirmary, obtaining practical experience for her M.P.S.

**Mrs. Ogden (K. Powell)** attended the funeral of **Mrs. Ives (Margaret Meadows),** an Old Girl and one-time secretary to Miss Ghey. **Eleanor Outram** and **Mercy Collisson** were also at the funeral.

**Mrs. Oke (A. Bucknor)** writes that she is on sabbatical leave this year at Cambridge University with her husband, Dr. O. L. Oke. Until the end of June, 1975, her address will be 7a St. Paul's Road, Cambridge CB1 2EZ.

**Sabina Page** worked in a Cheshire Home for Spastics in Barbados after qualifying as an Occupational Therapist at Dorset House, Oxford. She is now with the Children's Unit, St. Mary's, Roehampton.

**Mrs. Porter (Jane Harvey)** visited this country from Australia for six weeks in 1974 with her husband and two daughters. She loves the climate in Victoria and the casual way of life there. She keeps in touch with **Mrs. Caudle (Elizabeth Baker)**.

**Mrs. Robins (Charity Girdlestone)** writes that her husband retired in 1972 as Rector of Whimple and that they live in a Regency ground-floor flat in Exeter. Their daughter, Judy, is teaching in Pulborough and Sarah is married and lives in Salisbury.

**Mrs. Smith (Dorothy Lilley)** read several accounts of educational cruises and, as a result, she and her husband did a cruise in the S.S. Nevasa last year with 1,100 ten- and eleven-year-old children from Birmingham, visiting Vigo, Madeira, Lisbon and Oporto and enjoyed every minute of the voyage. She does a good deal of voluntary work, chiefly with geriatrics. She also paints, an interest first inspired by Miss Waugh, art teacher at the Hall.

**Susan Somerville** has been awarded a Degree of Bachelor of Arts at St. David's University College.

**Mrs. Street (E. Whittington-Ince)** writes sadly that her husband died last year and says that " although completely deaf from birth, my husband lived a very full life and has left memorable works behind him. I continue to live in this lovely home."

**Anna Valli** has obtained an Ophthalmic Optics Degree B.Sc. Hons. at City University.

**Mrs. Westlake (Katherine Spackman)** has been in Tokyo where her husband was in the Diplomatic Service. Her present address is 10 Chichester Terrace, Brighton.

**Melanie Wolfe** is still at the University of Cape Town taking an M.Sc. Degree in Chemistry. In 1973 she passed B.Sc. Honours in Chemistry (First Class). She has met **Wendy Owen (Mrs. Lindly)**, although they were not at the Hall at the same time. She works at the Red Cross Hospital as a Haematology Laboratory technician.

## SOME FURTHER NEWS

**Mrs. Brodie (Jocelyn Emery)** continues to live in the Isle of Wight and enjoys reading the News Letter.

**Mrs. Boag (Barbara March)** sent news of **Mrs. Travers (Ailsa Elder)** who lives at 21 Elstree Avenue, Mount Lawley, Nr. Perth, Western Australia, and who has been to this country recently to visit her mother; she has three sons and a daughter. Barbara has also met **Mrs. Perkins (Shirley Smart)** and her three sons.

**Mrs. d'Enno (Anne Marie Burns)** has a married daughter living in Adelaide, South Australia.

**Mrs. Henderson (Judith Patten)** has a daughter, aged four, and runs a public relations business on her own. It is a mail order maternity wear company, called Maternity Kits, selling maternity clothes in kit form. The address is 24 Eaton Drive, Kingston-upon-Thames, in case any Old Girl would like to send for the latest catalogue. Judith has just published her first book, entitled " Fondue and Tabletop Cookbook " written jointly with her famous mother, Marguerite Patten. She is also doing research for a world-wide selected bibliography of cookery.

**Maude Hudson** writes from the Transvaal where she lives in a lovely home after teaching the deaf in England and then in Johannesburg, where she taught at the High School. Her address is Irene Homes, Irene, Transvaal 1675. She says " I remember **Evelyn Odell** very well. Her brother was on one of the Everest expeditions and mine went south with Shackleton in 1914." Her sister **Gertrude Hudson** served in the Middle East during the last war and was head of the Library at East London (Cape) for many years. She lives in Durban now.

**Mrs. Johnson (Heather Heald)** is secretary of the Wives Group of the Glasgow Junior Chamber of Commerce and of her local Flower Club.

**Mrs. Mitchell (Jill Haylock)** lives in Oxford and is going to the Westminster College of Education to take a Certificate of Education. Her husband is training to be a vicar.

**Jane Roberts** is with the Duchess of Kent's household and travels all over the world and is very happy with her work.

**Sally Ruffett** is enjoying life in the W.R.N.S. She takes part in many sporting activities and at present is stationed at Deal, her address being W.R.N.S. Quarters, the Depot, R.M. Deal, Kent.

**Mrs. Tintern (Marilyn Stead)** and her husband are in America for a year or two.

## BIRTHS

**Ashley.** On 18th April, 1974, to Brian and Paula (née Atkins), a daughter, Saralouise, a sister for Simon James, Mark Alexander and Paula Dianne.

**Bennetts.** On 13th October, 1973, to John and Nicola (née Bruton), a daughter, Harriet.

**Corrado.** On 10th February, 1974, to Angelica (née Meletiou), a third son, Gianluca.

**Fergusson.** In September, 1974, to Marilyn (née Shelley), a son, Jamie.

**Hollingsworth.** On 20th April, 1974, to Anne (née Finch), a second daughter, Sarah Joy.

## MARRIAGES

**Amherst-Clark-Nimmo.** In 1974, Jane Amherst-Clark to Richard Nimmo.
**Scully-Heald.** On January 12th, 1974, Rosemary Scully to Gordon Heald.
**Scully-Storey.** On July 20th, 1974, Caroline Scully to Roger Storey.

## DEATHS

**Crowley.** On 31st May, 1974, Walter St. Leger, aged 95, father of Phayre.
**Hopley.** On February 10th, 1975, in Eastbourne, peacefully, Evelyn Mary Howard, aged 100 years, second daughter of the late the Reverend Howard Hopley, one-time Vicar of Westham, Sussex, and Aimeé Lucina.
**Ives.** At the end of June, 1972, Margaret (née Meadows).
**Street.** On February 13th, 1974, Philip, aged 90, grandson of George Edmund Street, R.A., Architect of the Royal Courts of Justice, and of Henry T. Wells, R.A., portrait painter.
**Warne.** On 8th February, 1974, Dorothea Barbara, at the Castle Hospital, Okehampton, sister of Major O. H. Warne, M.C.

## CHANGES OF NAMES AND ADDRESSES AND ADDITIONS

**Amherst-Clark, J. (Mrs. Nimmo),** 41 Ockley Way, Keymer, Sussex.
**Cox, G. (Mrs. Clarke),** 20 Gunton Road, Mitcham, London SW17 9EL.
**Cutress, A.,** Twitten Bend, Poynings, Brighton.
**Boyes, J.,** Coach House, Patcham Grange, Brighton.
**Bruton, N. (Mrs. Bennetts),** Greenbanks, Wayside, Chipperfield, Herts.
**Burditt, J.,** The Limes, Buxted, Sussex.
**Dawson, T. (Mrs. Parkin),** 1 Valley Road, Henley-on-Thames, Oxford.
**Dupont, A.,** 11 Tongdean Road, Hove 4.
**Elliott, J.,** 10 Nizells Avenue, Hove 3.
**Evans, A.,** Hilldown, Challoners Close, Rottingdean, Sussex.
**Gibbons, M.,** 13 Curwen Road, Shepherds Bush, London, W.12.
**Hughes, S.,** 316 Century Plaza, Twist Street, Joubert Park, Johannesburg, S. Africa.
**Haylock, J. (Mrs. Mitchell),** c/o Friar Road, Brighton.
**Heald, H. (Mrs. Johnson),** 8 Hillcrest Drive, Newton Mearns, Glasgow.
**Hennock, M.,** Southwinds, 203 Surrenden Road, Brighton 6.
**Hope-Gill, M. (Mrs. Hopkins),** 38 Worcester Road, Chipping Norton, Oxon.
**Hunt, R.,** Flat 3, 84 Shaftesbury Road, Brighton.
**Maflin, P.,** Riggs, St. Wilfrid's School, Seaford.
**Massey, H.,** The Granary, Salisbury Road, Eastbourne.
**Meaking, S. (Mrs. Neville),** 39 Taw Road, Chivenor, Barnstaple, Devon EX3 14B4.
**Nicholas, A.,** Blackstone Gate, Albourne, Nr. Hassocks, Sussex.
**Pearson, J. (Mrs. Peters),** 40 Albany Road, Derby DE3 3LW.
**Page, S.,** c/o 9 Powis Villas, Brighton.
**Rents, L. (Mrs. Stockman),** 53 Hove Park Road, Hove.
**Smith, P. (Mrs. Knight),** Hunters Lodge, Hadlow Castle, Hadlow, Kent.
**Turner, K.,** 50 Lockwood Crescent, S. Woodingdean, Brighton.
**Verjee, Z.,** Canada.

**Membership.** Particulars from the Hon. Secretary, Mrs. Ferguson, 7 The Spinney, Haywards Heath, Sussex.

**Subscriptions** are due to the Hon. Treasurer, Miss G. D. Gilligan, 15a Langdale Road, Hove 3.

**Annual Subscription** is 75p, but members of 60 years of age or over may pay at the existing rate. The LIFE members' subscription is £10.50, payable in one lump sum, or in two equal instalments within three years.

Will members kindly note that subscriptions become renewable in January of the current year. It would greatly assist the Hon. Treasurer to receive payment as early as possible, and anyhow by October 1st at the latest. Any member who does not pay her annual subscription before the end of the year will cease to be a member and will not be entitled to the School Magazine and News Letter issued in the following Spring.

**News Letter.** Items gratefully received by the Hon. Editor (of News Letter) preferably by early November. (Mrs. J. I. Tinto, Hawkshaw, Blindley Heath, Lingfield, Surrey).

# VOKINS

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