

Ruth Follett
Form VB

SHAFTESBURY HIGH SCHOOL

FOR

GIRLS.



"Non sibi sed omnibus."

Vol. 9.

Dec., 1944.

THE
HIGH SCHOOL FOR GIRLS,
SHAFTESBURY.

MAGAZINE.

VOL. 9.

DECEMBER, 1944.

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EDITORIAL.

AS the ninth volume of the School Magazine goes to press we hope it will be the last wartime edition and that the tenth will be devoted to reports of peace celebrations.

The absence of Mrs. Raad from School for a long time owing to illness caused us much anxiety. Miss Tunncliffe with support from the other members of the Staff took complete charge of the School and June Davis assisted by conducting Mrs. Raad's maths. lessons. We were very much relieved when, after two months, Mrs. Raad was able to take up her duties again.

At the end of the summer term we were very sorry to lose four members of Staff : Miss Lay, Miss Mabley, Miss Franey and Miss Coombs. We have great pleasure in welcoming Miss Twine, our new Senior Mistress, also Mrs. Rees, Mrs. Pearse, Miss Brookman, Mrs. Cannon and Mrs. Glock.

The School now has a record number of pupils totalling two hundred and twelve, and naturally everyone feels a little crowded.

Except for an outbreak of Scarlet Fever there was very little serious illness during the year.

School activities included a Nativity Play, a charming Concert by VA, and a Music Festival at the Grammar School which was attended by members of the Choir and other music lovers.

MARGARET POOLEY.

RIDDLE-ME-REE.

My first is in mischief but not in strife.
My second is in woman but not in wife.
My third is in naughty, but not in good.
My fourth is in forest but not in wood.
My fifth is in gun but not in shell.
My sixth is in tower but not in bell.
My seventh is in morning but not in night.
My eighth is in battle but not in fight.
My ninth is in running but not in walk.
My tenth is in yawning but not in talk.
My whole is the name of a very fine man
Who before very long will frighten Japan.

Answer : Montgomery.

S. TOOMER.

HARDY HOUSE.

Last year Hardy gained the coveted position of "Top House" after a close contest with Barnes, and towards the end of the year Hardy members "pulled their weight and so made this achievement possible.

I feel sure many of the Hardy members could have worked and played much harder at the beginning of the year. Too many R.B.E's. were collected which could easily have been avoided, and the minus points certainly did not help the House.

However, towards the end of the year the "House Spirit" was very much in evidence, especially during House matches and sports, and many members of the House gained valuable points which enabled us to win the Sports Cups.

I hope Hardy will retain the position of "Top House," and if all members make an effort I am sure this is possible. Good luck to all members of Hardy for the coming year.

HELEN HALL (*House Captain*).

BARNES HOUSE.

Barnes started the school year of September 1943 with high hopes, having won the House Cup for the past two years.

But—what happened to us?

The first term's results were not too bad. There were too many Red Book entries however, especially from members of IIIA and IV forms, including people new to the School, which was rather disgraceful, and several from our old offenders who seem to think it clever to present themselves at the VIth Form door with a Red Book entry.

The beginning of this year promised well, until the flow of Red Book entries started. The number of offenders increased in size as the year went on, but handicapped as we were by these slackers, we managed to keep a position somewhere near the top. This was due, not so much to the efforts of those people who really worked—and there were a few—but to the low standard of members in both the other Houses. It is a shame that those members of the House who do their bit should have to have their points cancelled by a lazy or badly behaved members who gets minus points or Red Book entries.

Red Book entries for silly things which could have easily been avoided are not so bad, as long as the person concerned tries not to make the same mistake twice, but Red Book entries for insolence and bad behaviour are a disgrace to the House and to the School. Bad behaviour is far too common everywhere these days, and it

would be refreshing to meet people with decent manners and consideration for others and who were a credit to their School.

So, Barnes try again. Last year, throughout the whole School, was not as successful as it might have been.

Make a better attempt this year—get those extra marks and be Top House once more.

F. WATKINS (*House Captain*).

WREN HOUSE.

After another year of work, Wren again finds itself bottom House. This is just shameful after the way it used always to be top, and good at both games and work.

I think most of the Red Book entries could have been avoided. They were generally for some carelessness or stupidity and entirely unnecessary. I firmly believe that if some people thought of the hard work put in by others and of the good of their House, and a little less of selfish pleasures, they would find both their own and the House marks increase considerably. How can you expect to become top House if you let your own work slack and lose marks by forgetting to give in books or not—as in some cases—even doing the prep. set for the evening? How much better too, you would get on if occasionally you listened to what the teacher had to say. I think I could be justified in saying they know more than you do, and you might benefit from listening to them.

A good few of you could improve your manners, and behaviour in the streets and buses could be much better. There are so many ways you could stop getting these needless Red Book entries which drag down the House and make the Captain ashamed to have to go to get the wooden spoon; think more of other people's feelings and less of your own desires.

There is just one word of encouragement I should like to give to the new members of Wren House, to whom we all give a hearty welcome, and that is, think of what Wren has done not so long ago, and be determined never to let your House stay at the bottom longer than you can help. Work hard and play hard; don't slack your efforts—it is hard sometimes to sit down to prep. when there is something else much more exciting to do, but work first, pleasure must come second; if you want to get on in later life you must work while you are at school, which means the earlier you start the better. It is no good to think you need not start to work till you are in The Remove; when you get there, if that is your attitude, you will find you will not be able to do it, you will have missed all the back work, and, however hard you try, you will never do anything. So start

now, and you will be the proud owners of red reports, a top House, and eventually for those who take the exam., credits in Bristol, and that will give you pleasure much longer than going to the pictures or for a walk when you should be working.

To those in the higher forms, I say help these young folk as much as you can by setting them good examples—so much they are doing depends on you. It's the things they see you doing now that they will be wanting to do.

I wish you all the best, and hope to see Wren again in the glorious position of Top House.

PATRICIA WOODCOCK (*House Captain*).

THE ENERGETIC CAT.

We have a very energetic cat.
He seems to have a paw in ev'ry pie,
And think of owning up he never would,
He can't speak English, that's the reason why.
He always dashes down the corridors
Like twenty noisy herds of buffaloes,
He smashes cups and breaks the windows all,
From door to hall his muddy footprint goes.
He runs across the tennis lawn at break,
And drops the bits of paper on the floor.
His coat and hat, they never have a tab,
He always open leaves the cloakroom door.
One day he broke the bathroom chair to bits,
And ran away and hid himself in fright;
And so some other people got the blame,
But he thought that was perfectly alright.

MARGARET CAIE. Age 12 years, 10 months.

GAMES REPORTS.

Hockey.

The hockey season last year was very enjoyable and the team as a whole co-operated and played well together. At the beginning of the year eight new members were elected to play for the School team, and they proved themselves worthy members and did extremely well.

The matches were thoroughly enjoyed, especially those played at the Military Hospital against the Nursing Sisters.

Team.—B. Shepherd, D. Judd, J. Walby (V.C.), D. Martin,

H. Hall (C.), M. Pooley, B. Sargent, B. Watkins, D. Coombs, B. Langley, J. Eddaway.

Reserves.—B. Wormald, P. Leaman.

Colours were awarded for good play throughout the season to J. Walby, D. Coombs and B. Sargent, B. Mullins (2nd year), H. Hall (2nd year).

MATCH REPORTS.

<i>Date</i>	<i>Team</i>	<i>Result</i>
Oct. 27 ..	Sisters' Military Hospital ..	Won, 3—1.
Oct. 30 ..	YA v. Staff and VI ..	Drew, 2—2.
Nov. 13 ..	Gillingham ..	Scratched
Nov. 27 ..	Blandford ..	Scratched
Dec. 4 ..	Sisters' Military Hospital ..	Won, 2—1.
Feb. 5 ..	Blandford ..	Lost, 1—4.
Feb. 12 ..	House Match ..	Wren, 4; Barnes, 2.
Feb. 19 ..	Gillingham ..	Won, 5—4.
Feb. 26 ..	House Match ..	Hardy, 7; Wren, 2.
Mar. 11 ..	Sisters' Military Hospital ..	Lost, 2—4.
Mar. 18 ..	House Match ..	Barnes, 7; Hardy, 1.

H. HALL (*Captain*).

Tennis.

Last year's tennis season was very enjoyable and several matches were arranged between the School team and Blandford, Gillingham, the Old Girls and the Staff. The evening matches against the Old Girls and the Staff were specially enjoyable.

Four new members entered the team : P. Leaman, J. Eddaway, B. Langley and B. Mullins and they played extremely well in all matches and really deserved their place in the team.

Colours were awarded to P. Leaman, J. Holdaway and H. Hall. B. Wormald (2nd year). H. Hall gained her double colours.

Team— 1st couple : B. Wormald (*Vice-Captain*).

P. Leaman.

2nd couple : J. Holdaway

H. Hall (*Captain*).

3rd couple : B. Langley

B. Mullins

Reserve : B. Shepherd.

MATCH RESULTS.

<i>Date</i>	<i>Team</i>	<i>Result</i>
May 20 ..	Blandford (Home) ..	Won, 50—49.
June 7 ..	Old Girls (Home) ..	Won 41—40.
June 10 ..	Blandford (Away) ..	Lost, 42—57.
June 19 ..	Old Girls (Home) ..	Lost, 38—45.
June 24 ..	Gillingham (Away) ..	Won, 62—19.
July 1 ..	Gillingham (Home) ..	Scratched.
July 7 ..	Staff v. Old Girls ..	39—29 (unfinished).
	SENIOR TOURNAMENT ..	B. Wormald
	Runner-up ..	P. Leaman.
	JUNIOR TOURNAMENT ..	B. Hine.
	Runner-up ..	E. Coombs.

H. HALL (*Captain*).

SPORTS DAY.

Wet weather prevented us from having an orthodox Sports Day. Heats were run informally on the Recreation Ground in a drizzle and between events, mackintoshes had to be donned. The Rev. Raad kindly acted as starter. Very few parents were present to see the finals and the prizes, cups and games colours were presented by Mrs. Raad on the last day of term after Mark Reading in the School Hall.

	Winner	Runner-up
Champion House Cup	Hardy	Barnes
Wormald House Sports Cup	Hardy	Wren
" " Match Cup	Hardy	Barnes
Form Shield	IV.	VA and VI.
Senior Sports Championship	P. Leaman	B. Wormald
Junior Sports Championship	J. Blake	H. Collier
Senior Aggregate	P. Leaman	P. Mills
Junior Aggregate	M. Gibbs	M. Senior
Senior Tennis Cup	B. Wormald	P. Leaman
Junior Tennis Cup	N. Hine	E. Coombs
Senior High Jump	J. Holdaway	{ P. Leaman H. Whitlaw
Junior High Jump	H. Collier,	H. Wilson
Good Influence Cup	J. Davis.	
Guide Cup	Lily of the Valley	Swallow
Hussey Needlework Cup	J. H. Watts	J. Blake
Garrett Domestic Science Cup	H. Gibbs	T. Peach
Senior Work Prize	B. Darky,	J. Davis
Junior Work Prize	R. Darky	D. Stainer
Special Prize (Mrs. Johnson's)	B. Mullins	
Ant Cup	J. Johnson	
Double Colours	H. Hall	
Hockey Colours :	J. Walky, D. Coombs, B. Sargent	
Tennis Colours :	P. Leaman, H. Hall, J. Holdaway.	
Biology Prize :	M. Pooley	J. Walky
New Prefects : B. Wormald, M. Hiscock, J. Woodward, P. Leaman, J. Williams.		

Art Competition : Seniors—R. Wareham, D. Hall.

" " Juniors—J. Johnson, H. Miles.

MARGARET POOLEY.

RIDDLE-ME-REE.

My first is in lantern and also in light.
 My second's in foolish and also in plight.
 My third is in floor but not in ceiling.
 My fourth is in scraping and also in peeling.
 My fifth is in silver but not in gold
 My sixth is in hot but not in cold.
 My seventh is in zip but not in slip
 My whole, the unsinkable German ship.

Answer : Tirpitz.

MARY GIBBS. Age 13.

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THE 2nd SHAFTESBURY HIGH SCHOOL COMPANY GIRL GUIDES.

The year 1943-44 has been an interesting one for Guides and many activities were undertaken.

We were sorry to lose our lieutenant, Miss Fitzpatrick, and several older Guides; in their places we welcome many recruits and Miss Lay who did a good deal of useful work and helped those who were working for First Class.

Mrs. Hastings, our Commissioner, and Miss Turniciff, our Captain, each performed an enrolment ceremony, and in all, sixteen recruits were enrolled. They have since turned out to be keen, hard-working Guides.

During the winter we had a successful Beetle Drive and raised ten shillings and ninepence for the Red Cross fund.

Many excursions were made for blackberry and rose-hip picking, and later on in the term an enjoyable Fancy Dress Social was held, as a result of which £2 0s. 3d. was given to the Red Cross Prisoners-of-War Fund.

For the summer term, on July 12th, we had a patrol tennis match, the result was:

Lily of the Valley beat Swallows	5-4
Nightingales beat Sunflowers	5-2
Final: Nightingales beat Lily of the Valley	5-2

Also in July the Guides went for a hike to Hart Hill, which was thoroughly enjoyed by everyone.

This year has been a very good one for the company and numerous proficiency badges have been gained through steady concentrated work. These include Cook's, Homemaker's, Entertainer's, Athlete's, Friend to Animals, Sick Nurse, Keep-fit, Health, Dancer's, Gymnast's, Ambulance, Writer's and several Second-Class Badges.

The Patrol Cup was awarded to the Lily of the Valley Patrol, who had worked hard during the year and kept their log book carefully. The other patrols were not far behind.

M. WOODMAN.

BOARDERS' REPORT.

The boarders' activities have only once been hampered by epidemics this year. Scarlet fever during the Christmas term was met with much fumigating, and was fortunately restricted to two cases. Excitement was high when, armed with teaspoons, all the boarders gathered for a throat inspection during the scare.

Our Hallowe'en Party was greatly enjoyed by all, especially the Staff's presentation of "Redcap School." We went to the cinema several times, as special treats, and thoroughly enjoyed the films. On two occasions we were beaten by the Staff at Table Tennis but we hope this year to recover our dignity.

During the summer we often had tea in the garden after an afternoon spent playing tennis. Also in the same term we had two picnics; one at the top of Duncton and the other at Wincombe Woods.

After Mrs. Raad returned from her serious illness, we all tried to be very quiet, but whether we were successful or not, only Mrs. Raad knows!

To the three head boarders and others who have left, we send our good wishes, and welcome the many who have joined us during the year. Our numbers have now risen to 43, and correspondingly we now have two extra outhouses.

On the whole the last year has been a pleasant one for the boarders, although there is always room for improvement.

Perhaps when the next Magazine is issued, peace will have come, and we shall have had our Victory Dinner!

JOAN WOODWARD.

GOLD..

The sunset turns the sky to gold,
And the sands are golden too;
The gentle lambskins in their fold
They have fleeces made of gold
When the sun's last beam shines through.
The moon's reflection in the pond
Is as golden as can be;
The searchlight waves a golden wand
Over the silent fields beyond
And ships on a glist'ning sea.
The sunlight on the windows play,
Painting them a golden hue;
The golden firelight has a way
Of cheerfully dancing where it may.
Daffodils are golden, too.

R. DARBY. Age 13.

MUSIC REPORT

At the examination of the Associated Board of the Royal Schools of Music held during the past year, the following pupils were entered, all of whom passed:

Christmas Term, 1943: Hazel Wells, Lower Div. (*Credit*), Jean Blake, Primary.

Easter Term, 1944: Angela Pettigrew, Lower; Pat Martin, Transitional (*Credit*), Diana Glock, Elementary (*Credit*), Ruth Green, Elementary (*Credit*).

Summer Term, 1944. Anne Slade, Elementary (*Credit*), Mary Senior, Elementary (*Credit*), Mary Gray, Elementary, Mary Owton, Elementary, Joy Slade, Elementary, Jean Blake, Elementary.

Festival.

Miss Drake and Mr. Russell Taylor, with the help of Miss Brocklebank who is County Music Organiser for Dorset, arranged a festival for the two schools. People from Remove upwards and the Choir learned the songs that were set, and with the kind permission of Mr. Munchin we went to the Grammar School to sing them. Miss Brocklebank conducted a hall full of eager singers who were so enthusiastic that the cricketers said they could hear us from the pavilion and enjoyed it! The Festival was so successful that it is hoped it will be repeated in the Spring Term, epidemics permitting.

Two Organ Recitals.

Mr. Russell Taylor very kindly gave two organ recitals in Trinity Church to which those interested, from Remove upwards, attended. They were both public performances and great appreciation was shown. I am sure, everybody would like a repetition of Mr. Taylor's recitals.

P. LEAMAN.

THE MUSIC CLUB.

Mrs. Raad, *President.*

Miss Drake, *Chairman.*

Secretary : S. Minchinton.

Treasurer : J. Woodward.

Librarian : P. Leaman.

The Music Club was formed three weeks before the end of the Easter term. Those girls interested, welcomed it with open arms, and Miss Drake has very generously given up an hour every Saturday, when she might be sitting by a warm fire (!) to spur us on to better things in the musical world. Our activities are numerous and varied; we sing part and unison songs, and rounds, listen to records and have started percussion band. Several members have most generously given records, starting a record library for the use of present members and many more to come. One Saturday we invited Miss Brocklebank to come and talk to us and hear our present repertoire; we all thoroughly enjoyed the evening and learned a great deal. During the summer term, Mr. Coley very kindly gave the Music Club a private organ recital. He explained the pieces before he played them, and we spent a very pleasant and most instructive evening. The Treasurer of the Music Club gave a donation of half-a-guinea to Mr. Coley from the Music Club for the choir fund.

The Music Club is in full swing now and we have to thank Miss Drake and others for making our meetings possible. Everybody has worked hard and enjoyed it; perhaps we are producing prima-donnas to be. Who knows!

P. LEAMAN.

RIDDLE-ME-REE.

My first is in heel but not in toe.
My second in linger, but not in go.
My third is in string and also in twine.
My fourth is in shell but not in mind.
My fifth is in evil but not in good.
My sixth is in drink but not in food.
My whole is a man of evil repute
Who used to talk, but now is mute.

Answer : Hitler.

JUNE TUCKER, Fôrm Vb. Age 14.

AUTUMN.

The robins are fluttering gaily by,
And whistling in hedgerows down the lane.
The sun blazes down from the heavens above
To ripen the fruit and the last field of grain.
The trees in the orchards are laden with fruit,
The Michaelmas daisies a-hum with the bees,
A last rose of summer peeps forth from its nook,
Tints of gold, bronze, and copper, appear in the trees.
The leaves float away on the wings of the wind
And rest on the banks round the edge of the lake.
A squirrel scampers by with some nuts for his store
And a very sly dormouse creeps on in his wake.
The harvest is gathered, the gran'ry nigh full,
The brief days are always so busily spent.
And drops of clear apple juice ooze from the press,
And with shining red berries the hawthorn is bent.
With the songs of the birds, and the well-ripened fruit,
The frost crystals glistening silver and hoary,
The leaves all aflame in the rays of the sun ;
The year's life so ends in a last blaze of glory.

RUTH WAREHAM, VB. Age 15.

"MY PONY."

I love to ride my pony, it gives me such a thrill,
Over the open country, or down a winding hill ;
Skirting the scented pine-trees, then down a shady glade,
Amongst the fern and bracken, and through a river wade.

I speak, of course, of Summer, when trees are all in leaf,
And grass is in the meadow, and wheat is in its sheaf.
When flowers are all blooming, and birds are in full song,
Just now it is November, but Spring-time won't be long.

MAUREEN MARSHALL, Vb. Age 14 yrs.

RIDDLE-ME-REE.

My first is in tiger, but not in bear,
My second's in rip, but not in tear.
My third is in sing, but not in shout.
My fourth is in kettle, but not in spout,
My fifth is in mate, but not in mat,
My sixth is in rat, and also in sprat,
My whole is a very mischievous cat.
Answer : Tinker.

DIANA STAINER. Age 13.

OLD GIRLS' SECTION.

COMMITTEE, 1943-44.

No change has been made except that Mary King has taken the offices of Secretary and Treasurer vice Marion Coombs on her leaving the district to commence her training as a nurse.

All letters and subscriptions should be sent to Miss M. King, 34, High Street, Shaftesbury.

Engagements :—

Betty Young to Mr. Allan Roberts.
Stella Wilson to

Marriages :—

Audrey England to Corporal E. J. Dwyer of the U.S. Army.
Mary Longman to Lieut. Otto Grosleicht of the Free Czech Army.
Jeanne Williams to Mr. Ronald Parr.
Mary Hart to Mr. H. Weltchek of the U.S. Army.
Margaret Edwards to ————— of the U.S. Army.
Kathleen King to Mr. Powell.

Births :—

Joan Cluett (*née* Shute), a daughter (Susan Mary).
Kathleen Chinn (*née* Hutchings), a son (Malcolm).
J. Pearce (*née* Brown), a son (Michael) 1943 ; a second son, 1944.
P. Spurgeon (*née* Booker), a daughter (Julia Patricia).
Muriel Wilson (*née* Mitchell), a daughter.
F. Meaden (*née* Garrett), a son (Rodney).
H. Young (*née* Clarke), a son (Robin).
D. Trim (*née* Talbot), a son (Adrian Arthur).
S. Humphreys (*née* Raply).
N. Hopson (*née* Norton), a daughter.
B. Austin (*née* Follett), a daughter.

Dorothy Gray has a commission in the A.T.S.

Eileen Maskell is serving in the A.T.S. and is training to be a P.T. Instructor.

Mary Weltchek (*née* Hart) is serving in the W.A.A.F.S.

Peggy Stainer is serving in the W.A.A.F.S.

Sheila Willis, Sheila Adams, Ruth Woodriffe and Ruth Fitzmaurice are serving in the W.R.N.S.

Joyce Summers, Joan Warren, and Ethel Coombs, are in the W.L.A.

Beryl Look is also working on the land.

Jessie Dyke is a V.A.D. in Weston-super-Mare. Before Mary Longman married she was working in the same Hospital with Jessie.

Georgina Bristol is a V.A.D. and is now in Algiers. She is the only V.A.D. where she is stationed, and is working with a Naval Sister. They have 100 (approx.) Wrens under their care.

Edna Watts has a commission in the A.T.S.

Myrtle Draper is serving in the Royal Observer Corps in Yeovil

Joan Newton, Marion Coombs, Mary Martin, Christine Williams and Sheila Willis are nursing. Vera Brockway, Margaret Bunce are also nursing.

Muriel Southgate is serving in the W.R.N.S.

Lilian Warren is working at home on the farm.

Mary Biddiscombe is Secretary to the Director in charge of Education and Training in the Brush Electric Engineering Company in Loughborough.

Olive Shaw is working at the Ministry of Education.

Jeanne and Mary Garrett are working on the land.

Margaret Gibbs is at home helping on the farm.

Angela Hopper and Doreen Parsons are at Domestic Science Colleges.

Helen Hall is at a Training College in Cheltenham.

Jean Walby is at Bristol University.

Mary King is working with Gertrude Harding at Messrs. Burridge Kent and Arkell's.

Brenda Langley is working at Messrs. Rutter & Rutter's.

Betty Wheeler and Jeanne Toogood are at the National Provincial Bank, Shaftesbury.

Rosemary Wellstead is at the Midland Bank Shaftesbury.

Mary Harris is working at John Jeffery & Sons, at Donhead.

Mary Hares is at Boot's, Shaftesbury.

June Davis and Nita Head are at The Training College, Salisbury.

Hazel Clarke is working with the Air Ministry in Salisbury as a draughtsman.

Mary White is at the Midland Agricultural College, Loughborough.

LIST OF MEMBERS.

Life Subscriptions.

Ayles, Kathleen	..	Grange Farm, Maiden Bradley, Warminster.
Mrs. N. C. Raad	..	The High School for Girls, Shaftesbury.
Bristol, Georgina	..	North End Farm, Motcombe.
Drake, Kathleen	..	9, Bell Street, Shaftesbury.
Dunning, Ruth	..	The Firs, Malvern, Malmesbury, Wilts.
Dunning, Rachael	..	Children's Hospital for Ships Disease, Sevenoaks, Kent.
Dyke, Jessie	..	Longhill, Ditchat, Bath.
Davis, June	..	The Bennett Arms Hotel, Tisbury, Wilts.
Edmunds, Winifred	..	96, Old Heath Road, Colchester, Essex.
Elford, Eileen	..	— Semley, Wilts.
Garrett, Joyce	..	Writh Farm, Melbury Abbas, Dorset.
Gibbs, Margaret	..	St. Edward's Farm, Cann, Shaftesbury.
Gibbs, F.	..	77, Glebe Road, Sheffield, 10.
Grey, J. M.	..	2, Overndale Road, Fishponds, Bristol.
Gray, Dorothy	..	Coombe Lodge, Salisbury Road, Shaftesbury.
Horrell, Betty (<i>née</i> Burr)	..	Mill Farm, Teffont, Salisbury.
Hopgood, N. (<i>née</i> Norton)	..	Nambala Mission, P.O. Mumbwa, N.-Rhodesia.
Hussey, M.	..	58, High Street, Shaftesbury.
Holmes, M.	..	Endleval, Parkstone.
Hiscock, D.	..	Cowherd Shute, Motcombe.
King, Mary	..	34, High Street, Shaftesbury.
Millard, Adeline	..	Manor Farm, Sutton Waldron, Dorset.
Parsons, Eileen	..	30, High Street, Shaftesbury.
Shaw, Olive	..	Little Orchard, Aldercombe Lane, Caterham, Surrey.
Young, Betty	..	Cannfield, Cann, Shaftesbury.
Hall, Helen	..	19, Coppice Street, Shaftesbury.
Mitchell, Mavis	..	
Strange, Dorothy (<i>née</i> Burr)	..	

Annual Subscriptions

(received only for 1944-45).

Baguley, Joan	..	c/o Mrs. Channon, Fontwell Magna, Dorset.
Biddiscombe, Mary	..	"Mosman," 49, Radnor Road, Loughborough, Leicester.
Bunce, Margaret	..	West Hants Hospital, Boscombe.
Bush, Linda	..	Great Horse Farm, East Orchard, Nr. Shaftesbury.
Burton, Joyce	..	Coln St. Aldwyns, Fairford, Glos.
Cluett, Joan (<i>née</i> Shute)	..	Breechholme, Cadmore End, High Wycombe, Bucks.
Coombs, Margaret	..	33, Coppice Street, Shaftesbury, Dorset.
Coombs, Marion	..	Green Lane, Ashmore.
Draper, Myrtle	..	1, Old Boundary Road, Shaftesbury.
Farrington, —	..	26, Hydro Avenue, West Kirby, Cheshire.
Fitzmaurice, Ruth	..	Butts Knapp, Shaftesbury, Dorset.
Fitzmaurice, Mary	..	" " " "
Godfrey, D. Mary	..	Windy Ridge, Motcombe.
House, W. (<i>née</i> Coward)	..	21, Ashford Grove, Yeovil, Somerset.
Harding, Gertrude	..	35, Bell Street, Shaftesbury.
Hopper, Angela	..	Fair Lawn Private Hotel, Spencer Road, New Milton, Hants.

Hannam, Eva ..	..	Wincombe Farm, Wincombe Lane, Shaftesbury.
Langley, Brenda ..	..	The Chalk, Iwerne Minster, Blandford
Lear, Margaret ..	..	Church Farm, Margaret's Marsh, Shaftesbury.
Look, Beryl ..	..	Sutton, Ditchcat, Bath.
Martin, Mary ..	..	24, Lower Camden, Chislehurst, Kent.
Oddy, Gwen ..	..	Ashmore, Salisbury, Wilts.
Pike, Barbara ..	..	Sherborne Causeway, Shaftesbury, Dorset.
Stainer, Peggy ..	..	4, Barton, Hill, Shaftesbury.
Stainer, I. ..	..	Fontmell Magna, Shaftesbury.
Smith, Betty (née Davitt)	..	Old Boundary Road, Shaftesbury.
Summers, Joyce ..	..	Fair View, Stourpaine, Blandford.
Southgate, Muriel ..	..	27652 Wren M. W. Southgate, Royal Naval Air Station, Twatt, Mainland, Orkney.
Woodman, Gillian ..	..	Salisbury Street, Shaftesbury.
Willis, Sheila ..	..	Royal Naval Auxiliary Hospital, Sherborne.
White, Mary ..	..	Midland Agricultural College, Sutton Bonington, Loughborough.
Woodcock, Pat ..	..	14, Gold Hill, Shaftesbury
Woodriffe, Ruth ..	..	Hut 20, Mariners Annex, Lylefoot Crescent, Greenock.
Wheeler, Betty ..	..	3, Alcester Villas, Bimport, Shaftesbury.

Change of Address—

Freda and Ruby Hicks are now living at Trapdoor Farm, East Orchard, Shaftesbury.

- 07.00. My Batwoman, Sally, wakes me; it's not raining.
- 07.30. I get up and make my way to breakfast.
- 08.15. P.T. Cpl. Hoist worked us this morning—am I stiff.
- 09.00. Parade. An Orderly Officer, so had to make a quick change.
I notice some hairs need attention—much too long.
- 09.15. Visit the cookhouse and talk over day's menu with Sgt. Tite.
- 09.30. Examining Equipment and checking dials.
- 10.00. Break for a "cupper." No post, Ugh!
- 10.30. Air Coop which went well.
- 11.30. Inspected A.T.S. Lines. Seems as tho' floor polish situation
needs attention.
- 13.00. No complaints at dinner.
- 14.00. Parade. Ensure visit to local steel works is arranged.
Mothercraft lecture for A.T.S.
- 15.00. Cookery class.
- 16.30. Examining Equipment and checking dials.
- 17.15. Tea. Goodee—a letter from home.
- 18.30. Pte. Green's husband has turned up—has 7 days' leave—
must arrange leave for Pte. Green.
- 19.30. Pte Green has left happily with her husband.
Supper.
- 23.00. Exercise which wasn't much use to us.
Colonel came and stayed thro'out: no comments.
- 23.45. Can now go to bed. Quite an easy and uneventful day.

DOROTHY GRAY.

Greenways,
South Street, Yeovil,
Somerset.

Since leaving School I have served an apprenticeship to the Ladies' Hairdressing, but war conditions have made other work more important and I am now serving in the Royal Observer Corps, stationed at Yeovil. This work is very helpful to the R.A.F., and we have been able on many occasions to bring a crippled plane safely home to its aerodrome. During the raids we were the eyes and ears of the Air Force in detecting hostile aircraft.

I find this work very interesting, and we are a very happy crew at the centre where we work.

We are lodged out in civilian billets and I am able to get home during the change-over from day and night duties.

Wishing the School every success in the future.

M. DRAPER.

Dear Mary,

In answer to your letter appealing for news of members of the Old Girls' Association, I thought I would try to tell you a few of my recent experiences.

When I left Shaftesbury High School in July 1939 I was looking forward to doing work in London very similar to my work in Shaftesbury—the same routine of lessons, duties and corrections, the same interest in the different types of children and the same pleasure of introducing VIth form girls to the beauties of French literature. Little did I imagine what the next five years would hold for me.

I spent the summer holiday of 1939 in France, but as the political situation grew more menacing I returned early, just one week before the outbreak of war. From then on, the quiet routine of school life was certainly shattered.

Never shall I forget the first part of my evacuation to Worthing, trailing along drab London streets in the East End, in a crocodile of nearly four hundred strange children, carrying a few necessary articles of my own and the case of first one, then another, tired child. That walk seemed interminable and even now I do not know from which small station we entrained. We were not told where we were going and the journey amidst noisy children eating sweets, oranges, apples and sandwiches, was rather a nightmare! And I remember I was wearing a thick costume on a hot summer day, which greatly added to the discomfort of the journey. However, the year spent at Worthing was delightful in many ways. I was billeted with an elderly lady who had a parrot, not an ordinary parrot, but a completely naked bird except for his tail, for he pulled out every feather

he could reach, and his appearance was certainly comical. When I first saw him, I rose to the occasion and admired him enthusiastically and even grew quite fond of him before I left.

School arrangements were, of course, very unusual. We shared the Girls' Secondary School and our hostesses were extremely friendly to us. The London children had a few lessons in the morning, one or two for each form, but the main work was done in the afternoon session from 1.30—5. It seemed strange to have a staff of twenty-five and to live amongst seven or eight hundred girls, but as with most things, there were advantages and disadvantages. All the Staff had to take the Air-raid Warden's examination, and we all passed, although we did not receive our badges. At first, the air-raid practices were amusing, but as the summer approached and bombs began to shake the school, we took matters more seriously. At last, in June, after the fall of France, when invasion seemed imminent, we were all hustled off to another unknown destination: then followed the same noisy journey, the same waiting for billets and the same feeling of homelessness. This time we had arrived in Rickmansworth, where we shared the buildings of the Royal Masonic Institute. The term was nearly over and we spent most of the time out of doors, playing rounders and tennis and giving informal lessons under the trees.

"Aylwin School," to which I am attached, is still in Rickmansworth, but in August 1940, I volunteered to return to London where there was a shortage of teachers; and so I was "lent" to Burlington School. After a fortnight's holiday, I duly arrived in London on September 1st, 1940, just in time for the big blitz!

When I arrived I was without a home, and so I took a furnished room and there did my best to be "proud to be in the front line" as Government spokesmen will have it. It may have been pride, but to my mind, what I felt was much more like fear. On looking back I think I must often have looked comical. One evening, when the barrage was heavier than usual and the bombs closer than usual, I ran downstairs to the hall (there was no shelter), still clutching the sausages and bacon I was trying to fry! And I often thought how ridiculous and undignified it was to be crouching in a small cupboard under the stairs, holding a handbag, a writing box and a suitcase of spare clothes! Then in December, the house was half-demolished by a land-mine (fortunately, I was in Shaftesbury for the week-end) and I had to find new lodgings—two furnished rooms this time, where I stayed till October, 1941.

During this blitz period, school went on, not regularly, but day by day. The children were wonderful! On some days only twenty would turn up, on others, thirty or forty, and the number rarely rose above sixty. The worst part was saying "good night" to both staff and girls and then wondering in the morning whether those

who did not turn up, were safe. There were about eight heavy guns within a few hundred yards of school, and never have I heard such volume of sound as when they were fired. The foggy November days were terrible to get through—planes and bombs and guns all day long. Sometimes we ran to the shelters eight or ten times daily, and eventually we stayed down there, even eating dinner in them, which the staff ran to fetch between the periods of worst noise and danger. Our efforts to teach were rather amusing. We sat in the shelters (re-inforced cloak-rooms) between rows of coats and hats and gave various lessons in history, maths., English, geography, etc., each form vying with the noises from the others. Often my French vowels and songs silenced all the other classes and then we had a grand French sing-song, making the shelters stuffier than ever, but at least raising our spirit a little.

I stayed at Burlington School for three years, till July, 1943, during which time our numbers gradually grew to over four hundred and we gradually returned to normal school routine—regular hours, regular lessons and regular homework. Since then, I have been at the Putney County School Tutorial Classes, held at Wandsworth County School for Boys. We share the building with the boys: they have the ground floor and the girls use the first floor. During the first year there, I taught two classes of boys—the IIIrd form of 38 boys in their third year, and the Ist form of 42 boys of eleven. I enjoyed the work and found the boys very interesting and polite (it was "Yes, Ma'am," "No, Ma'am," "Sorry, Ma'am" all day long), but I was not very impressed by their linguistic ability.

One night during the fire-raids of last February, in the midst of the most deafening barrage London ever heard, the block of flats where I now live received a shower of incendiaries at about 11 p.m. They clattered down the iron fire escapes at the back; they fell on the roof and all around in the gardens and they shot through windows. Altogether five fires were started and a fire-engine had to come to the help of the fire-guards. Fortunately, the two bombs that fell on my roof (I live on the top storey) were duds, but the flat under mine was on fire and smoke was creeping through the floors. However, I was very lucky to escape and none of my possessions were spoiled.

I think the worst period of all was that of the "doodles" last summer. Unless you have experienced it, you cannot quite appreciate the exquisite relief that fills you when the grating roar of the flying bomb that has increased to a deafening crescendo in its headlong charge straight in your direction begins to recede and you know that that one has passed you by. Once again we spent most of the day in the shelters and our numbers again dwindled to about forty and we made the same efforts to keep the children occupied. It was rather ironical that on the very night I went to sleep at my

sister's in Mill Hill, because I was too frightened to stay alone any longer, a "doodle" should crash within forty yards and bring half the house down on top of us. And now my sister is staying with me! At present, we have returned to normal school routine and I must say that, after the upheavals of five years of evacuation or bombing, it is doubly soothing and satisfying.

I should like to take this opportunity of sending my best wishes to all members of the Old Girls' Association.

Yours sincerely,

WINIFRED K. N. EDMUNDS.