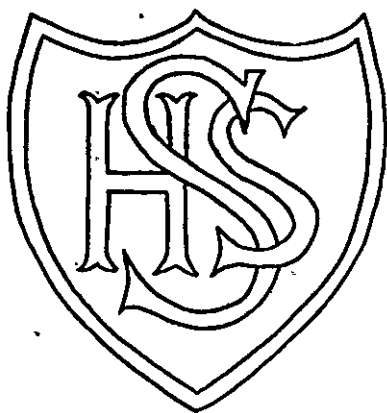


County High School for Girls
Shaftesbury



"Non sibi sed omnibus"

VOLUME 13

DECEMBER, 1950

County High School for Girls Shaftesbury

MAGAZINE

VOL. 13

DECEMBER, 1950

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the more unusual athletic clubs I have joined is the "Fencing." At the moment this consists mostly of doing exercises and holding foils, etc., but in time we hope to be able to fight in earnest.

O.G.A. Life Subscriptions since December, 1949.

Ayers, Janet, West End House, Mere.
Baker, Patricia (née Talbot), 9 Dennis Lane, Ludwell.
Blake, Jean, 9, Chigwell Road, Bournemouth.
Bracher, Brenda, Ings Farm, Fovant, Wilts.
Hull, Thelma, 105 Court Street, Tisbury.
Lay, Miss J., 130 Woodlands Avenue, Wanstead, E.11.
Ludlow, Stella, Arts Theatre, Salisbury.
Matthews, Rosemary, The Talbot Hotel, Iwerne Minster.
Purver, Jennifer, Rabley Stud, Mildenhall, Marlborough, Wilts.
Stainer, Ann, "Nunnisa," Motcombe, Dorset.
Talbot, Pamela, School House Farm, West Orchard, Shaftesbury.
Walby, Irene, Upton Farm, Berwick St. John.

O.G.A. Annual Subscriptions since December, 1949.

Blandford, Diana, 4 Jackson's Terrace, Tisbury, Wilts.
Chinn, Kathleen (née Hutchings), Causeway Farm, Shaftesbury.
Coombs, Marion, Green Lane, Ashmore.
Coombs, Dorothy, Green Lane, Ashmore.
Coombs, Grace, Green Lane, Ashmore.
Cox, Audrey, The Rising Sun, Salisbury Road, Shaftesbury.
Dowland, June, Ash Tree Cottage, Cann Common, Shaftesbury.
Edmonds, Jennifer, 102, King's Hall Road, Beckenham, Kent.
Edmonds, Pauline, 102, King's Hall Road, Beckenham, Kent.
Gray, Margaret, 20, Gold Hill, Shaftesbury.
Harding, Margaret, Mill House Lodge, Swallowcliffe, Wilts.
Lee, Dorothy, Parsons Pool, Shaftesbury.
Miles, Heather, Barfoots Farm, Melbury Abbas, Dorset.
Owton, Mary, Little-Moorgreen Farm, West End, Southampton.
Pull, Alice, 22 Bell Street, Shaftesbury.
Riches, Janet, North Lodge, Newtown, Tisbury, Wilts.
Topp, Mildred, The Knapp, Alvediston, Wilts.
Tucker, Yvonne, Hillcote, Manor Road, Salisbury.
Vernon, Diana, Maddoxford Farm, Boorley Green, Br. Botley.
West, Hazel (née Clarke), Hawksdene Lane, Shaftesbury.
White, Diana, "Winterton," 6 Layton Lane, Shaftesbury.
Willis, Olive, Coppice Street, Shaftesbury.
Wright, Barbara, 78 Wyndham Road, Salisbury.

Change of Address.

It will be a great help in the efficient running of the O.G.A. if members will kindly report changes of address to the Secretaries and also pay annual subscriptions, which are due at the Annual Dinner in November, promptly.

SCHOOL OFFICIALS, 1950.

MAGAZINE COMMITTEE.

Editor Jean Nathan.
Sub-Editors Mary Lockyer, Molly
Burden, Margaret
Samson.

PREFECTS.

Head Girl: Jean Nathan.
Prefects: P. Galliver, P. Cherbury, D.
Pickford, B. Smales, M.
Stainer, M. Lockyer, E.
Coombs, M. Porter, K. Stone.

FORM CAPTAINS.

Upper V. Ann Brooks.
Lower V.1. Josephine Humphries.
Lower V.2. Ann Green.
Upper IV. Eileen Parsons.
Lower IV. Joyce Stone.
III. Shirley Gray.

EDITORIAL.

" Per varios casus, per tot discrimina rerum
tendimus in Latium, sedes ubi fata quietas
ostendunt."

Virgil. ' The Aeneid,' Book One.

As the years go by, we tend to look back and compare the incidents in our School life in, perhaps, 1946, with those of today. Volume Nine of our School Magazine, and scarcely thick enough to be described as a volume, records the beginnings of very many every-day occurrences in our school life, which today we take for granted. We read that a two year course had just been begun by the Sixth Form ; that the leading in to Prayers was done in silence instead of with commands ; that each week a different form took it in turns to provide flowers for the Hall. All these things are accepted as part of our normal routine today, although they were novelties when they were first introduced, and perhaps caused some strain and hardship to those who were first affected by them.

If we could look into the future in the same way as we can look back into the past, it is likely, even probable, that we should find ourselves in very much the same position as when we compare the past with the present. All the difficulties and problems of our School life this year, particularly during the Christmas Term : all the worries over inadequate space, and the unavoidable disturbance of the workmen building the new Lab., the inconvenience of having one path put permanently out of use, and having the other one temporarily unusable ; the waste of precious Schooltime for girls travelling to and from Gillingham Grammar School ; all these things will settle down into their right perspective : some will disappear, and others will be taken for granted in the same way that the novelties of 1946 are now taken for granted. When we have our new Lab., and when some of the boarders move into Barton Hill House, there will be other difficulties, no doubt, but we shall have overcome those that seem so pressing today, and we shall be able to tackle the new problems with a greater zest for our experience in 1950.

In the meantime, we must continue to improve our scholastic and moral standards so that we may enter the New School in the distant future having obtained as near perfection as is possible. " Through varied fortune, through so many crises of fate, we direct our course to where the fates hold out for us a peaceful dwelling place." (A translation of the quotation from Virgil above).

A SPECIAL REQUEST TO CONTRIBUTORS.

The Magazine seems to be particularly serious this year. Perhaps it is inevitable that the problems of the School should be reflected in the mood in which visits to the theatre and musical

outings are recorded, but please may we have less ponderous writing in the future? What is the matter with the way you speak, provided that it is grammatical? Would you use some of these stilted phrases if you had been asked to give a *talk* on the subject? Surely not! The most interestingly written articles in the Magazine are those by the younger members of the School, who have not yet had time to base their style on the more laboured writing of the Seniors. We should like to recommend to all future contributors a publication called "Plain Words," issued by His Majesty's Stationery Office.

DEVELOPMENTS.

Last year when I wrote my article for the Magazine the uncertainty of our future still overshadowed us though already the horizon seemed less dark, but now the future is bright with hope. There can never have been a year of such rapid change in the history of the School.

During the summer holidays the work of reconstruction on the main building was begun. Two windows were cut in the Parsons Pool wall of the old dining-room, and the cubicles were removed from the room above it. When the decoration of these was completed they were transformed into two of the most attractive form-rooms in School. An extra window was also cut in the Parsons Pool wall of each of the form-rooms in the new building, so that they are now considerably lighter.

When the two new form-rooms were in use we could vacate the small room opening out of the far end of the Hall, and also the first one along the passage, and the work was begun of knocking down the wall between the two rooms, and also the outer wall of the School and extending this new room six feet out into the garden. The exterior work is already complete and we hope by the Spring to have an up-to-date General Science Laboratory in use.

Meanwhile we heard the good news that the Dorset authority had bought Barton Hill House, Mr. Borley's old home, opposite to the Recreation Ground, as our second boarding-house. The hut in the garden there, which was Mr. Borley's billiard-room, is to be converted into two rooms and we hope to have these in use as an art-room and a form-room for next summer term. Some alterations are needed in the house, but the plan is that these should be completed and the house furnished ready to open in September, 1951.

On September 29th, 1950, the site for the new school in Wincombe Lane came into the possession of the Dorset County Council. Many years must elapse before we can hope for the new building to arise there, but meanwhile it can be used as a playing-field. There is room for four pitches there. We shall keep two for our own use, while a hockey and a football pitch will be available for the use of other schools in the town. We had hoped to use the field for

the first time for the Old Girls' match but that proved impossible and now we are looking forward to using it in the Spring Term.

In July our last set of girls sat for the Oxford School Certificate Examination. There were twenty candidates, the largest number we have ever entered, and to our joy all twenty were successful. This year we are preparing for the Cambridge General Certificate of Education, because we are now sharing Sixth Form work with Gillingham Grammar School and must, therefore, take the same examination.

During the last year the request has come from several quarters that we should have a School crest of our own. After several months of exploring possibilities we asked Lady Stalbridge and the Countess of Shaftesbury if they would allow us to adopt the Grosvenor family's coat of arms, the Sheaf of Corn, as our crest, and they very kindly gave their consent. This has a double significance for us now. There has been a school in Grosvenor House for over 200 years and also the Sheaf of Corn is carved in stone over the main door of Barton Hill House. Our new crest, incorporating our motto "*Non sibi sed omnibus*," is being designed for us now and we hope that it will come formally into use in the near future.

Such a period of rapid development is a testing time for any school. Are we big enough for the opportunities that lie before us? This material development is valueless unless it is accompanied by a spiritual growth which will enable us to rise to our opportunities. This year of expansion should be a challenge to us all to "walk worthily of the vocation to which we are called."

M. K. Dunford.

STAFF NOTES.

We should like to thank Miss Piggott most sincerely for her generous service to the staff, as second mistress from Easter, 1946, until Easter, 1950.

Last term we had to say goodbye to Miss Rhodes. We wish her every happiness in her future married life. Miss Crow came to us in September and she has settled in very quickly. We hope she will be very happy with us.

It was with real regret that we heard of the sudden death of Colonel Pearse. We miss him very much. Miss Ginesi, from Salisbury Art School, now comes each Tuesday to take Art classes in the upper School. Miss McGill is with us each Friday, to teach the violin. We welcome them both.

We were grateful to Miss Verinder for coming from Gillingham during the first half of the term to take Domestic Science here. We are glad for her sake that the building at Gillingham is now complete.

We should like to congratulate Miss Woodman on her engagement.

We should also like to congratulate Miss Newton on her own engagement to the Reverend Dennis Lawson and to wish her much happiness in her married life.

LIEUTENANT-COLONEL ROMBULOW-PEARSE.

On Friday, October 6th, Col. Pearse called at School to bring the picture he was giving as an art prize which was to be presented at Speech Day on the following Wednesday. He seemed his usual cheerful self, so that it was a shock to us all when we heard that he had died suddenly on the following Sunday.

We remember with gratitude all that he has done for the School. He came to help us as visiting Art Master at a time when it seemed impossible to find anyone who could take on the work in Art in the senior forms. For three years he has given us loyal service without ever sparing his time or his energy. We are glad that one of his pupils, Marion Bright, is training now to be a teacher of Art, and that we have a permanent memorial of him. The five picture-frames which hang in the passage outside the office were the leaving gift of his wife, but the idea was his, and he took pride in keeping the frames freshly filled with the best work in Art that the School could produce.

We extend our deep sympathy to Mrs. Pearse and her son and daughter in their bereavement.

M. K. Dunford.

LEAVING GIRLS, 1949-50.

Autumn Term, 1949		Spring Term, 1950.	
Form L.VI.	M. Harding, A. Stainer.	Form L.V.2	B. Knapton.
Form U.V.	R. Hatherley.	Form U.IV.	D. Hall.
Form U.IV.	T. Wright.	Form L.IV.	M. Alner, S. Applin,
Form L.IV.	L. Emblin.		A. Roberts.

Summer Term, 1950.

Form VI.	D. Lee, H. Miles, J. Ayers, M. Gillings, S. Ludlow, D. Sidford.
Form U.V.	J. Beacham, D. Blandford, B. Bracher, J. Genge, T. Hull, J. Purver, J. Riches, P. Talbot.
Form L.V.2.	J. Bartley, R. Holloway, C. Letchford, I. Palmer, S. Pitman, M. Topp.
Form U.IV.	J. Brooks.
Form L.IV.	J. Muzeen.
Form III.	M. Blandford, C. Tuffin.

NEW GIRLS, 1950.

		Spring Term, 1950.	
		Present Form	Previous School
J. Cardnell		L.V.1.	Brentwood County High School.
N. Elford		L.V.2.	Gillingham Secondary Modern School.
Y. Morgan		U.IV.	Shaftesbury Secondary Modern School.
J. Whitmarsh		U.IV.	Rosebery County Grammar School.
J. Godfrey		L.IV.	Shaftesbury Secondary Modern School.
P. Hilton		L.IV.	Blandford Grammar School.

Autumn Term, 1950.

R. Hallett		L.VI.		St. Alban's Grammar School.
J. Goddard		U.IV.		Rosebery County Grammar School.
E. Brooks		U.IV.		Bournemouth School for Girls.
S. Barr		III.		Arne Stoborough C. of E. School.
M. Bartlett		III.		Iwerne Minster C. of E. School.
V. Behan		III.		Ludwell Council School.
M. Cole		III.		Shaftesbury C. of E. School.
L. Collis		III.		Shaftesbury C. of E. School.
M. Coombs		III.		East Orchard C. of E. School.
J. Cox		III.		Stour Provost Council School.
S. Cross		III.		Kilminster Council School.
S. Culverhouse		III.		Guildford High School.
J. Dawling		III.		St. John's C. of E. School, Weymouth.
I. Dean		III.		East Knoyle C. of E. School.
R. Gibbs		III.		Alcester St. James C. of E., Shaftesbury.
A. Godeseth.		III.		Semley C. of E. School.
S. Gray		III.		Cann Primary School.
M. Green		III.		Stour Provost Council School.
J. Hayter		III.		Enmore Green Council School.
S. Hiscock		III.		Ludwell Council School.
B. Mercer		III.		Berwick St. John C. of E. School.
J. Moores		III.		Enmore Green Council School.
P. O'Shea		III.		Enmore Green Council School.
R. Phillips		III.		Shaftesbury C. of E. School.
D. Pitman		III.		Manston C. of E. School.
J. Priddle		III.		Ebbesbourne Wake C. of E. School.
B. Price		III.		Broadchalke C. of E. School.
J. Rideout		III.		Ashmore Primary School.
S. Ridout		III.		Fontmell Magna Primary School.
B. Salisbury		III.		Motcombe Primary School.
J. Salisbury		III.		Motcombe Primary School.
J. Sidford		III.		Broadchalke C. of E. School.
M. Toogood		III.		Ashmore Primary School.
M. Williams		III.		Motcombe Primary School.

EXAMINATION RESULTS.

OXFORD SCHOOL CERTIFICATE EXAMINATION

December, 1949.

Ruth Hatherley.

OXFORD SCHOOL CERTIFICATE EXAMINATION.

July, 1950.

Jean Beacham.
Diana Blandford.
Brenda Bracher.
Molly Burden
Esme Coombs.
Joy Freeman.
Janette Genge.
Ann Huby.
Thelma Hull.
Rosemary Morgan.

Mary Orman.
Mary Perry.
Monica Porter.
Jennifer Purver.
Janet Riches.
Margaret Samson.
Kathleen Stone.
Pamela Talbot.
Valerie Wheeler.
Audrey Wilkins.

GENERAL SCIENCE ADDED TO PREVIOUS CERTIFICATE.

Janet Ayers.

BIOLOGY ADDED TO PREVIOUS CERTIFICATE.

Jean Nathan.

ENTRANCES TO TRAINING COLLEGES.

Entrance to Salisbury Training College, Dorothy Lee.

Entrance to the City of Coventry Training College, Heather Miles.

SCHOOL NOTES.

One afternoon last January, we had some interesting films given by Cadbury's. After an introductory talk, we saw three delightful films about Sicily, the growing of Cocoa beans in Trinidad and the making of pottery.

The International Wool Secretariat sent a lecturer to give a talk on "Wool." He also shewed us some instructive films.

Miss Genge visited us in the Summer Term and interested the senior girls very much. She divided the girls into three groups according to whether their main interests lay with people, out-of-door life or things; and then told them of various careers appertaining to each group, such as being an Almoner, work in Horticulture or with the B.B.C. Private interviews were given after the talk.

The police checked bicycles and gave a talk on "Safety First." This was illustrated by very clear pictures.

The winners of the competition for the posters for "Dido and Aeneas" were Diana Johnson in the senior section and Janet Cox in the Junior Section.

The Tidiness Trophy was won by Lower V.2. in the Spring Term and by Lower V.2. in the Summer Term.

Lower V.1. were the winners of the Form Magazine Competition.

The Department Shield has been won each time by the Sixth Form.

We had a very generous and much appreciated gift of books for our School Library from Miss Lucas.

We now have a small exhibition of School Art in the corridor outside the Office. The frames were given us by Mrs. Pearse.

The school film is growing steadily. This year Miss Moore has added shots of the dining-hall.

Miss Rhodes has presented the school with a Bible, and Mrs. Weir, one of the governors, has very kindly given each member of the Sixth Form a copy of a book of poems written by her son, who was killed in the war.

BARNES HOUSE REPORT.

For the second year running, Barnes is to be congratulated on attaining the position of "Top House" and for winning the Tennis Match Cup.

Throughout the year, there have been very few debits, and those chiefly for carelessness in written work, which we must all make an effort to avoid.

Unfortunately, we did not achieve the Sports Cup, and were beaten by both Hardy and Wren in the hockey matches.

In the coming year we must make a greater effort on the Sports field, and also gain as many credits as possible to retain the position of "Top House."

Mary Stainer, Upper Sixth.

HARDY HOUSE CUP.

For Hardy House, Sports Day was a red-letter day. For the second time in succession, we gained the Sports Cup, and in addition on this occasion, the three individual Sports Cups.

It was a great disappointment to be beaten once more, by only a few points, by Barnes for the Champion House Cup.

The House welcomes all its new members, and hopes, with their support to carry off all the honours this year.

Pamela Cherbury, Upper Sixth.

WREN HOUSE REPORT.

As this is the beginning of a new school year I should like to welcome all new members of "Wren House." I hope they will help to reverse our position of "Bottom House" to a more worthy one.

Fortunately, we have some successes to record. The House hockey matches were played in very bad weather, but this seemed to suit Wren players and we gained a victory over our opponents, thus winning the cup.

I take this opportunity, on behalf of the House, to congratulate S. Zinkova on winning the Intermediate Tennis Tournaments, and also the Wren runners-up in both the Senior and Junior Tournaments.

We hope that by the next edition of this magazine, Wren will be in a more favourable position so "Good Luck, Wren, for the coming year."

Daphne Pickford (House Captain), Upper Sixth.

GAMES REPORT.

Tennis.

Although the weather for the tennis season was not as good as it might have been, only two of our matches had to be cancelled, and one abandoned after about half-an-hour's play.

There were no new members to the team and I think we benefited a great deal from this. All the team were keen and gave their opponents good games throughout the season.

Teams :

- 1st Couple : M. Stainer and J. Purver.
2nd Couple : D. Pickford and S. Ludlow.
3rd Couple : J. Ayers (captain) and C. Letchford.

Tournaments :

- Senior : M. Stainer ; Runner-up, C. Letchford ; J. Purver.
Intermediate : S. Zinkova ; Runner-up : M. Guy.
Junior : A. Hitchings ; Runner-up : E. Parsons.

Tennis Colours were awarded to :—Janet Ayers, Stella Ludlow and Cynthia Letchford.

Hockey Colours were awarded to :—Janet Ayers and Jennifer Purver.

Double Colours were awarded to :—Mary Stainer, Daphne Pickford (1949), Janet Ayers, and Stella Ludlow.

MATCHES.

June 2nd.	With St. Mary's Convent		(away)		Lost.
June 3rd.	(morning) With St. Monica's		(home)		Won.
	(evening) With the Old Girls		(home)		Won.
June 10th.	With Blandford		(away)		Won.
June 24th.	With Gillingham		(home)		Won.
July 1st.	With St. Mary's Convent		(home)		Won.
July 8th.	With Lord Digby's		(home)		Lost.
July 22nd.	With Gillingham		(away)		Play abandoned.

Hockey.

As it is so early in the season, only two 1st XI matches have been played, and one "under fifteens" XI match. As the half-term was longer than usual it meant that we could not have matches on the two Saturdays of the holiday. Our team travelled to Bourne-mouth and competed in Dorset hockey tournaments, and although we didn't do very well, I feel valuable experience was gained. We have six new members to the team, and I think that they are playing well and deserve their place in the team.

Team, 1950 :

G.K. A. Brooks.	L.W. B. Digby.
L.B. K. Stone.	L.I. D. Pickford (Captain).
R.B. M. Burden.	C. F. M. Stainer.
L.H. V. Wheeler.	R.I. A. Wilkins.
C.H. J. Hatherley.	R.W. P. Galliver.
R.H. P. Cherbury.	

MATCHES.

October 7th.	With Blandford		(away)		Lost.
November 11th.	With Old Girls		(away)		Lost.
November 18th.	With Sturminster Newton (juniors)				Won.

Junior Team :

G.K. V. Hardy.	L.W. M. Guy.
L.B. M. Morris.	L.I. N. Talbot.
R.B. V. Sharp.	C.F. J. Humphries (captain).
L.H. R. Burden.	R.I. A. Hitchings.
C.H. W. Case.	R.W. J. Dibben.
R.H. J. Furse.	

Sports Day.

As seems the custom here, Sports Day dawned in a heavy mist. As the day continued, conditions did not improve, but the sports were held.

In spite of this, records were set up for the high-jump events ; the intermediate result being five inches higher than last year. The Cups were presented by the Mayoress, Mrs. Williams.

RESULTS.

<i>Competition.</i>		<i>Won by</i>	<i>Runner-up.</i>
Wormald House Sports Cup		Hardy	Barnes.
Senior Sports Championship		S. Sidford	M. Hull.
Intermediate Sports Championship		M. Guy	J. Dibben.
Junior Sports Championship		C. Titt	C. Humble.
			Y. Morgan.
House Hockey Cup		Wren.	
House Tennis Cup		Barnes.	

After the sports, a P.T. Display was held on the tennis court. The performers were taken from every part of the school, including the third form.

Praise and thanks are due to Miss Handford who worked very hard to make Sports Day and the P.T. Display a memorable event.

Swimming.

Again, this year we were unable to include swimming in our time-table as, owing to the water shortage, the bath was unable to be filled.

DEPARTMENT STARS.

		<i>Autumn Term, 1949.</i>	
L.V.2	C. Letchford.	L.IV.	M. Bradford.
			A. Hitchings.
<i>Spring Term, 1950.</i>		<i>Summer Term, 1950.</i>	
U.VI.	P. Galliver.	U. V.	E. Coombs.
U.V.	J. Beacham.		K. Stone.
	J. Riches.	L.IV.	C. Titt.
L.V.	D. Bowden.		M. Wilson.
U.IV.	M. Guy.		D. Holloway.
L.IV.	S. Shepphard.		J. Whitmarsh.
III.	J. Stone.	III.	J. Hutley.
			S. Woodhead
			S. Clarke.

Daphne Pickford, Upper Sixth.

THE DORSET FOLK DANCING FESTIVAL

On Friday, June 30th, Lower V and Lower V.2 went to Bovington Camp, accompanied by Miss Handford, for a folk dancing festival.

When we arrived there, there were many other schools also arriving. The edge of the field was spaced out and one part allotted to each school.

At about 2.30 everybody lined up for the March Past led by Bovington School. Brigadier Harding took the salute. After this, everybody joined in the first dance and then the seniors and juniors danced alternately and sometimes together. At about 4.30 everybody joined in the last dance and then the National Anthem was played.

Brigadier Harding was thanked for lending the field for this purpose.

Everybody went back to their coaches and travelled home feeling that they all had enjoyed the day very much.

Jane Rushforth, Upper V.

THE SCHOOL COUNCIL.

The first meeting of the School Council for the School Year, 1950—51 is due to take place a very few days after this number of our Magazine goes to press. We look forward to seeing how newly-elected members will acquit themselves and help shape the policy and corporate life of the School.

In retrospect it can be recorded that the Council has gained by experience during the past year and has handled very ably matters that have come up for discussion and decision. The granting of certificates to be kept permanently by winners of cups is a case in point. When cups are surrendered after a given length of time, the holders now still retain some evidence of their honour. The purchase of a ship's bell and a visit by one form to the Pitt-Rivers Museum were both partly the outcome of deliberations in Council.

But one of the pleasantest daily reminders we have in School of the functioning of our Council is the reproduction of Sisley's "Canal du Loing" that hangs in our hall. The Council, having agreed upon the purchase of an additional picture, set up a permanent Picture Committee, comprising one member of staff and two girls, to select and recommend one or more reproductions for the Council's final approval or choice. One cannot imagine anything more delightful than the picture we have in consequence.

If the Council and its Committees are as wise and happy in each future choice as they have been in this one, School will verily have cause for gratitude to them.

G. M. Piggott.

THE SOCIAL SERVICE COMMITTEE REPORT.

Last year, at the end of the Autumn Term, we sold seals for the National Society for the Prevention of Tuberculosis. We sent clothing parcels to Europe and also contributed toys, which after

being placed beneath the school Christmas tree, were sent to Clouds home for young children. We supported a number of causes during the year, some of them being the National Society for Prevention of Cruelty to Children, Royal Society for Prevention of Cruelty to Animals, the Pestalozzi Children's Village Association, and the British Empire Leprosy Relief Association. The amount collected for these causes was £5 17s. 0d. We are selling seals, for the same cause, again this year, and are also sending clothes abroad. We hope to collect Toys in the same way as last year.

V. Sharp (Secretary), Lower V.1.

BOARDERS' REPORT.

During the past year we have had one change in our staff. Our Matron, Miss Hall left and in her place we welcome Miss Beaumont. Stella Ludlow left at the end of the Summer Term and is now at Salisbury Arts Theatre. At the same time Jennifer Purver and Ann Green left. Jennifer is taking up floral decoration and Ann is now a day-girl. In their places we welcome P. Hilton, R. Tyler, L. Wheller, J. Dawlings and A. Barr.

During the past year, the boarders played the day-girls at both hockey and tennis. The hockey-match resulted in a draw but the tennis-match was won by the boarders.

We have also had some additions to the boarding-house in the way of pets. During the Summer Term two white mice were the only pets, but they have since been joined by a tortoise, two rabbits, two goldfish and another mouse. Unfortunately, the House cat was run over during half-term or we should have had quite a menagerie.

We have been to the Cinema several times and have especially enjoyed the films "Maytime in Mayfair" and "Passport to Pimlico." At Christmas we saw "The Mikado," and "It pays to Advertise, and in the New Year the play "Knight's Move." This, with our usual picnics and Christmas entertainments has made a very full and interesting year for the boarders.

Daphne Pickford (Head Boarder).

SPEECH DAY, 1950.

We have often been fortunate in having speakers on Speech Day who have given us something to ponder over afterwards. This year, Sir Robert Wood had many stimulating thoughts to share with us, while Miss Dunford, as usual, offered several constructive ideas to the parents.

After a few friendly introductory remarks, the Chairman of the Governors, Mrs. Pearson, supported by the Mayor and Mayoress, Mr. Farley Rutter and Mr. J. D. Chesterfield, asked the Headmistress to give her report.

Miss Dunford spoke of the reconstruction work on the school

buildings and of the acquisition of Barton Hill House, which, she hoped, would be ready for use as a Boarding House in September, 1951.

Speaking of the cultural life of the school, Miss Dunford mentioned the wide variety of lectures, concerts and visits that had been held during the past year and pointed out that these had been achieved without any lowering of the academic standards of the school, for all the twenty candidates who had entered for the Oxford School Certificate Examination had been successful.

Miss Dunford ended her remarks by asking all parents who were still troubled about examination problems, to come and share them at the termly Parents' Association meetings.

Sir Robert Wood, Principal of University College, Southampton, presented the prizes and certificates and then addressed the girls and their parents. He stressed the need for acquiring a variety of interests that would enable girls to amuse themselves and others. In this age of substitutes and of utility standards, Sir Robert urged, there is a greater need than ever for quality in all that is done.

After Mr. Farley Rutter had proposed a vote of thanks to Sir Robert Wood, a short concert, consisting of verse speaking by the Junior and Senior Choral Speaking Choirs, recorder solos and ensembles, was given. The whole school then massed round the platform to sing "My heart ever faithful" under the conductorship of Dr. Johnson.

PRIZE WINNERS.

Subject Prizes.

			<i>Gift of</i>
Religious Knowledge	Mary Orman		Mrs. R. Pearson.
English	Jean Nathan		Mrs. K. O. Cole.
History and Geography	Mollie Burden		Mr. H. J. Hine.
French	Mary Gillings		Mrs. M. Weir.
Mathematics	Patricia Galliver.		
Science	Pamela Cherbury.		
Music	Mary Orman		Mr. G. B. Vaile.
Art	Jean Beacham,		
	Janette Genge		Col. Rombulow-Pearse.
Speech and Drama	Stella Ludlow		Miss E. Moore.
General Knowledge :			
Senior	Mary Stainer.		
Junior	Mary Wilson.		

Form Prizes.

Upper V.	Mollie Burden.
Lower VI.	Deirdre MacLean.
Lower V.2.	Joan Matthews.
Upper IV.	Ruth Burden.
	Mary Morris.
Lower IV.	Jean Drew.
III.	Marion Worthington.

Prizes for Special Progress :

Upper V.	Esme Coombs	Gift of Mrs. N. H. Nicholls.
Lower VI.	Judy Hatherley	Mrs. N. H. Nicholls.
Lower V.2.....	Sheila Read.	
Upper IV.	Margaret Guy.	
Lower IV.	Ruth Bartlett.	
III.	Joy Godfrey.	

Guildhall School of Music and Drama Certificates.

Choral Speaking	Advanced Grade	Senior Choir (with merit).
Speech and Drama	Grade V.	Ann Brooks, Ann Huby (with merit), Stella Ludlow.
	Grade IV.	Wendy Case, Dorothy Lee (with merit), Sonja Zinkova (with merit).
	Grade III.	Sally Jeffreys (with merit), Beryl Knapton, Margaret Stone, Audrey Wilkins.
	Grade II.	Davina Davis, Thelma Hull.
	Grade I	Gillian Gowen, Virginia Hardy.

Oxford School Certificate.

December, 1949.

Ruth Hatherley.

July, 1950.

Jean Beacham, Diana Blandford, Brenda Bracher, Molly Burden, Esme Coombs, Joy Freeman, Janette Genge, Ann Huby, Thelma Hull, Rosemary Morgan, Mary Orman, Mary Perry, Monica Porter, Jennifer Purver, Janet Riches, Margaret Samson, Kathleen Stone, Pamela Talbot, Valerie Wheeler, Audrey Wilkins.

Champion House Cup :—Barnes.

Head Girl's Award Patricia Galliver The Gift of Mrs. R. Pearson

SHAFTESBURY and DISTRICT ART SOCIETY.

June, 1950.

The High School made a very satisfactory contribution to the success of the Junior exhibition, the first of its kind to be held in Shaftesbury. Twenty-seven exhibits were entered, of which twenty-one were hung, the remaining six being "crowded out" for want of space. The exhibits consisted of imaginative compositions, flower drawings, and designs for lettering, book jackets, fabrics and wall papers. Though the amount of space taken up by these exhibits was small, they showed maturity of expression, and their execution left little to be desired.

Among the works calling for special comment was Mary Lockyer's highly imaginative composition, "Bebop" in which her sense of rhythm and the delicate contrast of colour made up a most satisfying picture that captured and held the attention. In her panel decoration, "Winter and Spring," the two seasons were skilfully contrasted by a very subtle use of colour. This work merited a better position than that given to it in the exhibition.

Janette Genge's imaginative compositions in charcoal showed her wide range of imagination, her "Moonlight" and "Midsummer

Night's Dream" showing charm without "sweetness" and her "Hurry up! He's waiting for breakfast" the vigour which the subject demanded.

Jean Beacham's "Anemones" was quite the best flower study in the Exhibition showing a close observation of flower forms. Of the designs, Mavis Goodfellow's fabric design in a pleasing range of yellows and browns earned favourable comment by at least one A.R.C.A., and Josephine Humphries' design for a nursery wall paper received an appreciative mention in the local paper. Both of these were particularly good efforts.

The younger members of the school sent in a wide range of subjects. The outstanding work was Pat Sidford's "Washing Day" in which a sense of light and shade is very marked in the figure. The freshness of her brush work seemed so very suitable for such a subject as washing day.

The full list of exhibitors to the Junior Exhibition is as follows:—

VI. FORM.

Panel Decoration		"Winter and Spring"		Mary Lockyer.
Decoration				Mary Lockyer.
Imaginative Composition		"Bepop"		Mary Lockyer.

UPPER V.

Imaginative Composition		"Moonlight"		Janette Genge.
		"Hurry up! He's waiting for breakfast"		Janette Genge.
		"Midsummer Night's Dream"		Janette Genge.
		"The Party Frock"		Janette Genge.
Flower Study in pencil		"Anemones"		Jean Beacham.
Design for a school table cloth				Valerie Wheeler.
Fabric design				Mavis Goodfellow.
Fabric design				Brenda Bracher.
Design in lettering				Esme Coombs.

LOWER V.

Design for a book jacket				Josephine Humphries.
Design for a Nursery wall paper				Josephine Humphries.
Abstract design				Cynthia Letchford.

UPPER IV.1.

Design for a school table cloth				June Genge.
Design for a school table cloth				Ann Brooks.
Design in lettering				Jane Rushforth.
Design for a book jacket				Mary Gatehouse.
Decorative Panel				June Genge.

LOWER IV.1.

Design in lettering				Julia Dibben.
Design for a frock pattern				Jill Cardnell.
Design for a book jacket				Christine Alford.
Design for a book jacket				Valerie Sharp.
Design				Moreen Elford.
Design for a nursery frieze				Valerie Sharp.

FORM III.

Design				Christine Titt.
Imaginative composition		"Washing Day"		Pat Sidford.

A.S.R.P.

THE DRAMATIC SOCIETY.

During the Spring Term, the three groups of the Society practised for the competition held in connection with the Speech and Drama Festival at the end of the term. Stella Ludlow's group was placed first for a very entertaining and well-produced effort.

The hours spent in learning how to do theatrical make-up were well rewarded later in the year when several girls helped Mrs. Gent to "make-up" the characters in "Dido and Aeneas."

This term we have been rehearsing a Nativity Play which we are giving at the end of the term.

VISITS TO THE THEATRE DURING 1950.

Although Shaftesbury is so far from any cultural centre, we have had several opportunities lately to educate ourselves dramatically.

In the Spring Term, a party of Sixth Form girls, accompanied by Miss Piggott and Miss Woods, saw Michael Redgrave's "Hamlet" at the New Theatre.

In the Summer Term, a group of girls saw a performance of the "Agamemnon" of Aeschylus by the Balliol Players in the Bailey at Old Sarum, and in the same term, the winners of the Dramatic Society's competition saw "Doctor's Joy" at the Arts Theatre in Salisbury.

The expedition to Stratford has been the chief event for playgoers this term. Here thirteen girls saw "Lear," "Julius Caesar" and "Measure for Measure."

A few sixth form girls also saw "The White Devil" while, recently, Upper IV enjoyed a visit to the Pantomime of "Dick Whittington" given by the Amersham Players in Shaftesbury.

We have had one show in school, that of Clifford Heap's puppets, which was very much appreciated. He shewed us "The Tinderbox." The scenery was excellent and the puppets very well dressed and manipulated.

CRITICISMS OF PLAYS AT STRATFORD-ON-AVON.

This year the party that went to Stratford-on-Avon were lucky enough to see three plays at the Memorial Theatre.

The first play that we saw was "King Lear" produced by John Gielgud and Anthony Quayle. The play, as a whole, was very good. Gielgud took the part of Lear and made him suitably pathetic at the end, but at the beginning his approach to some of his speeches was a little disturbing. However, he convinced one that he was not one of today's leading actors but a rather forlorn and pathetic old gentleman. There was nobody of really outstanding merit except Alan Badel who played the Fool. Although this part is not

very large it is an exacting one and Badel really "got into" his character. Unfortunately one or two of the actresses had rather obvious stage voices but their parts were not large enough really to affect the play. The costumes and the scenery were excellent and the effects in the storm scene were most effective. I enjoyed this play very much.

"Measure for Measure," produced by Peter Brook, was far better than either of the other plays we saw. Gielgud was better suited to Angelo than to Lear and he acted well. Isabella, played by Barbara Jefford was quite up to the standard that he set and the rest of the characters were well suited to their parts. This time the outstanding actor was George Rose as a very lively Pompey. The play was essentially light-hearted and the actors appeared to be enjoying themselves. I was most impressed by this very detailed and excellent production.

The last play that we saw "Julius Caesar" was, I thought, disappointing. Harry Andrews took the part of Brutus and if his intention was to portray him as a moody, handsome character, he certainly succeeded. One could allow oneself to be persuaded that his intentions were "purely honourable," however, and he brought the part off quite well. Anthony Quayle was well cast as Antony and performed very well. The crowd scenes were well done and the speech "Friends, Romans, Countrymen" was effectively drowned by the cries of a mob of some fifty people. Gwen Ffrangcon Davis was an irritating, old, Portia and I thought that she was mis-cast.

On the whole the plays were very good and I am most grateful for having been able to see some of today's leading actors in the very excellent setting of one of the world's best theatres.

Ann Huby, Lower VI.

THE "AGAMEMNON" OF AESCHYLUS.

This was the first time that I had seen a Greek play acted in the open air, and it was interesting to see one performed under the conditions for which it was originally written. The setting was Old Sarum Castle, but its suitability was unfortunately marred by poor weather, for a strong wind made it difficult to catch every word. The Balliol Players, however, gave a very creditable performance. The play tells of the return of Agamemnon, victorious from the siege of Troy and his murder at the hands of his wife, Clytemnestra. Agamemnon was good, but Clytemnestra was better, although the actor was rather heavily built for a queen. The Trojan prophetess Cassandra was admirably well portrayed for the actor used his whole body as well as his voice. The Chorus of Old Men of Argos were very good considering the trying circumstances under which they acted.

Molly Burden, Lower VI.

A VISIT TO "THE WHITE DEVIL" AT SALISBURY.

On the evening of Friday, 6th October, two members of the Lower Sixth form went with Miss Matthews and two other members of the staff to Salisbury to see a performance of John Webster's play, "The White Devil." It was performed by the Phoenix Players in Bishop Wordsworth's school.

The two leading characters, Brachiano and Vittoria, were well portrayed and admirably supported by Flamineo and Moticelso, a cardinal, who afterwards became a Pope. Isabella proved a contrast to the rather energetic character of Vittoria, as she was gentle both in her actions and in her speech. Because the stage was small, good use was made of an apron stage. The costumes were simple but they were very colourful and well used. Though the scenery was scanty, the audience did not notice this as scenes that took place in the street were played on the apron stage in front of the curtains, and scenes that took place inside a house were played on the stage behind the curtains.

We both thoroughly enjoyed the play, and we think that the rest of the form would have enjoyed it too, had they taken the opportunity to go.

Joy Freeman, Valerie Wheeler, Lower VI.

"DICK WHITTINGTON."

At the beginning of the Spring Term the school was fortunate enough to see a special performance of a pantomime, produced by Miss Thomas. Members of the Dramatic Society helped with the make-up. The catchy tunes were to be heard in school for weeks afterwards. In the script were to be noticed several remarks alluding to the school or members thereof. We greatly appreciated this pantomime.

Margaret Samson, Lower VI.

AN OUTING TO SALISBURY.

At the Speech and Drama Festival which was held at school, the play "The Ugly Duckling," produced by Stella Ludlow, achieved first place. As a reward, we were treated from the Dramatic Funds to see the play "Doctor's Joy" (adapted from a play by Molière) at the Salisbury Arts Theatre.

We set out in high spirits and promptly caught the wrong 'bus, but all arrived safely. We spent the afternoon looking round Salisbury. We had a very nice tea at the Blue Bird Café where we joined Miss Woods and Miss Moore, who were to take us to the theatre. After tea, we went straight to the theatre. We had very good seats in the front row of the balcony.

The performance was enjoyed by all as it was very amusing. It illustrated how a quack-doctor could carry on his profession and get away with it.

After this we caught the 'bus home to Shaftesbury. All of us who went enjoyed the outing very much. We all thought it was worth all the hard work we had put into our play, and only wished that the other competitors who also put a great deal of hard work into their plays could have come too.

Margaret Guy and Ruth Burden, Lower V.I.

MUSICAL EVENTS OF THE 1949—1950 SCHOOL YEAR.

The Boys' Grammar School joined with the Girls' High School in December, 1949, for the Annual Carol Service.

A party from school went to the Children's Concert at Bournemouth this year, which was given by the Bournemouth Municipal Orchestra, conducted by Rudolph Schwarz, led by Edward Armstrong, and introduced by Dr. Reginald Johnson. The programme included Sibelius' "Valse Triste," part of Dvorak's "New World Symphony," and the thrilling Polotsvienne Dances from Borodin's opera "Prince Igor."

Some girls went to Weymouth for the Music Festival there in the Easter Term, and competed in some of the items. Form Upper IV played two recorder ensembles and won their first cup; Mary Orman achieved a cup for solo recorder playing, and Stella Ludlow was first in the girls' soprano solo.

Parties from school have been to Salisbury Cathedral to hear Choral and Symphonic music by Brahms, choral music by Bach, Elgar's "Dream of Gerontius" and Handel's "Messiah." The music heard here was enhanced by the wonderful atmosphere.

This term, the London Singers came to school, and gave us a concert of songs, mostly unaccompanied. Their acting in the round "Fie thee, prithee John" was much appreciated, but perhaps the loveliest song of the afternoon was Vaughan Williams' setting of "Ca' the Ewes."

Another recent musical event was a lecture by Sterndale Bennett, at St. Mary's Convent, when he analysed Schubert's "Unfinished Symphony."

Mary Lockyer, Upper VI.

"DIDO and AENEAS."

The performance of "Dido and Aeneas" was something so outstanding an event in the life of the school, that we are printing two accounts, valuing the adverse criticisms as much as the appraisals.

A year ago the choir of Shaftesbury High School sang the music of Henry Purcell's opera "Dido and Aeneas." On July 20th and 21st this year Mr. J. C. Gent produced a complete stage version at the Savoy Cinema, with Dr. Reginald Johnson again as conductor. It was a daring undertaking.

Purcell's music may be easy to listen to, but it is not easy to sing. Even though he composed the opera for a girls' school in Chelsea, he makes serious demands on soloists and chorus. From the theatrical point of view there is so little action that the eye must be beguiled with colour, lighting, and dances. Finally, there is the problem of the whole operatic convention: can schoolgirls give an effective performance of something so frankly artificial? "The words made by Mr. Nat Tate" are no better than most libretti—tinsel stuff, not literature, and little help to the actor.

Most of these problems, however, were faced with complete success, and the vitality and smoothness of the performance may have concealed them from the audience. The soloists were really good. The Sailor, though vigorous, sang slightly flat, but this was due probably to the change from a piano to a harpsichord accompaniment. The others were admirably in tune. Dido (Mary Orman) sang better than she acted; she maintained a steady tone with a clear sweetness, which was particularly marked in her higher notes, throughout a most exacting part. Her phrasing and breath control reflected wise training, but her words were not always distinct. Aeneas (Stella Ludlow) also used her voice well, and her enunciation was clear. The part gives little dramatic scope, but Aeneas moved with dignity, and made the most of the role. Belinda (Wendy Case) was excellently cast, and brought a natural warmth and grace to all her scenes. The Sorceress (Janet Ayers) was impressive, with her height emphasised, and a suitable green light to assist her machinations; Mary Lockyer, as the Spirit who poses as Mercury, sang well, and achieved a touch of the unearthly. The Witches, well led by Judy Hatherley and Cynthia Letchford, were a lively blend of the horrific and the comic, while the sailors were all that sailors should be.

The Chorus not only supplied harmony of colour and movement (no one was "out of the picture" from start to finish), but sang with a confident knowledge and sureness of tempo for which Dr. Johnson and Miss Drake must share the honours. Their words, however, could not always be heard distinctly. The addition of a small orchestra at the eleventh hour might well have wrecked everything; it speaks volumes for the professional players and the amateur performers that they came safely to port. When a few inevitable mistakes were made, the singers refused to be thrown out of their stride.

Our congratulations go to the Wardrobe Mistress, Miss Maddick, to Miss Handford, who arranged a variety of dances to a variety of rhythms; and to the producer, Mr. Gent, who fused all the materials together with real stagecraft, and designed such simple and effective scenery and lighting. I have never heard better stage thunder!

When Purcell published his "Sonatas in III parts," he wrote a preface in which he expressed "his hearty wishes that his book

may fall into no other hands but theirs who carry Musical Souls about with them : for he is willing to flatter himself into a belief, that with Such his labours will seem neither unpleasant nor unprofitable. Vale."

K. M. Thomas.

The production of Purcell's opera, "Dido and Aeneas," by girls of the Shaftesbury County High School was an event of the greatest importance in Dorset music.

That opera should become a part of school music-making was hardly surprising in the light of the rapid progress and development which has taken place in this field within the last five years.

That the High School for Girls should be first in the field of opera production was not to be wondered at, since they have been in the forefront of school music-making for some time past.

But that their first venture should have been such a strikingly successful production of such a difficult, serious opera as Dido and Aeneas—one of the small number of great English operas—is a fact which calls for far more than ordinary congratulations.

Their achievements, quite unique for a Dorset school, places them at once in the company of the limited number of schools in the whole of England who have been able successfully to carry through such an undertaking.

Pupil Cast.

The opera was played entirely by girls at present in the school, and, in view of the comparatively small size of the school, this meant that about one third of the whole school had an active part on the stage, as singers or dancers, in cast or chorus.

The principals, without exception, revealed an understanding of their parts which, in association with well-differentiated vocal styles, made for clear characterisation of individual roles.

Mary Orman was able to impart the essentially tragic note to her reading the part of Dido, and her performance in Dido's parting from Aeneas and subsequent death in the third act, was one of the most moving things in the whole work.

Stella Ludlow gave a noble portrayal of Aeneas. Her voice and bearing were well suited to the part, and understanding of different moods was made clear by her monologue at the end of Act II, while the final scene between Aeneas and Dido in Act III was one of the most memorable moments in the production.

By contrast the light, youthful voice, and the easy gestures of Wendy Case gave to her performance as Belinda just the right character of a lady-in-waiting, who is sometimes the Queen's confidante, sometimes a lady of the court.

Awesome Witches.

The plot of the opera turns on the supernatural. Janet Ayers made a most impressive Sorceress, who, supported by her familiar

(Mary Lockyer) and an awesome band of witches persuaded the audience to accept the supernatural without doubt, and by not overstressing the purely fantastic aspect made it all seem quite natural when witches and sailors mingled together in the last act.

The school is extremely fortunate to count among its friends a producer of the standing of John C. Gent, whose work in other parts of the County has been noteworthy. Mr. Gent's production avoided at all points that curse of modern English opera production—preciosity. Full opportunity was taken of the resources available for dancing, dressing, and lighting, and the maximum value obtained from grouping and colour. The thunderstorm in Act II must have been one of the most realistic that has ever occurred inside a theatre.

The complete cast was: Dido, Mary Orman; Aeneas, Stella Ludlow; Belinda, Wendy Case; Sorceress, Janet Ayers; Spirit, Mary Lockyer; First Woman, Mary Gatehouse; Second Woman, Jane Rushforth; First Witch, Judy Hatherley; Second Witch, Cynthia Letchford; A Sailor, Margaret Guy.

The number of assistants, official and unofficial, must have been large, but the more responsible helpers were: Choir Mistress, Miss K. Drake; Leader of the Orchestra, Frederic Hart; Stage Manager, Conant Brodribb; properties, Miss M. Woods; wardrobe, Miss M. Maddick; dancing, Miss K. M. Handford; make-up, Mrs. J. C. Gent; box office, Miss G. M. Piggott. All performances were conducted by Dr. Reginald Johnson.

(Contributed).

THE ELECTION, 1950.

On February 23rd, the day of the General Election, our school held a Mock Election. The candidates were Mary Lockyer (Conservative), Jean Nathan (Liberal) and Barbara Smales (Labour).

During the week the school, in a state of great excitement, went to listen to speeches given by the candidates and their supporters. Miss Piggott gave us interesting lessons on how a General Election was held in this country. Posters were displayed in the hall and in the form rooms.

Voting was by secret ballot and was held in the Library. The results, Conservative, 84 votes; Liberal, 51 votes; Labour, 22 votes, were later announced, and the candidates tendered their thanks to their supporters.

D. Maclean, Upper V.

The Impressions of Parliamentary Representation gained by two candidates in this School's Mock Election.

Sincere political inspiration incited us to stand as candidates for the school's Mock Election this year. Although one of us was a

Conservative and the other was a Socialist, we found afterwards that when we were giving our election addresses our sentiments were very similar.

If either of us felt at all nervous before the Election Day, our timidity was soon dispelled by an overwhelming desire to make a good speech, and win the votes of as many girls as possible who had not already decided to whom they would give their vote.

The results of the election were not published until a week after polling day, but when at last we learned of the order of voting, we expressed our several re-actions of triumph and disappointment to an assembled electorate.

Barbara L. Smales, Mary Lockyer, Upper VI.

UNITED NATIONS' DAY.

Our celebration of United Nations' Day this year took the form of short talks given by those who had been lucky enough to spend some time abroad during the year. We heard a little about Denmark, Norway, Rome, France and Luxembourg.

Denmark. Miss Dunford was thrilled by her first sight of Denmark, for when the clouds had lifted above the 'plane in which she was flying, hundreds of islands of varying sizes, could be seen in the sea below. In her talk to the school, Miss Dunford spoke of Copenhagen as the 'city of spires,' the 'city of water,' and the 'city of gaiety,' for she had been impressed and delighted by the church spires, the extensive water canals, and the Tivoli, which is a great amusement park in the capital.

Copenhagen, which has a beautiful sea front, where a little mermaid eternally sits on a rock, is very clean and has many open spaces.

Perhaps we were rather ashamed to hear that the standard of civilisation is higher in Denmark than it is in England. The technique in craftsmanship is very good, and there is one very fine shop in Copenhagen, which is the showground of Danish products. In fact, only twenty per cent. of the goods submitted there for exhibition and sale are accepted.

The people of Denmark, who are neither very rich nor very poor, depend on trade for their high standard of living, and so Denmark is a very eager and willing member of the United Nations. Miss Dunford considered Copenhagen, her capital, to be the most beautiful that she had seen.

Norway. Pamela Cherbury went to the Nansen camp in Norway for a fortnight. The camp is organised by the Council for Education in World Citizenship. While Pamela was there she visited the silver mines at Konoberg, which is sixty miles south-west of Oslo, and Rjukan, an industrial town seventy miles west of Oslo. Lovers of the "Kon-Tiki" Expedition were envious when they heard that she actually saw the famous raft.

Rome. Rosemary Morgan visited Rome in the Easter holidays with a party of Guides, to celebrate the Holy Year. The object of the pilgrimage was, of course, an audience with the Pope. This took place in the vast interior of St. Peter's. The solemnity of the assembled crowd of many different nationalities was very impressive, and something of the spirit of the United Nations must have been felt.

On her way home Rosemary was especially interested to see the famous leaning tower of Pisa, and the Alps. She spent a little time in Paris, where she visited some of the many notable buildings.

France. Two girls spent part of their summer holidays in France. Jean Nathan stayed in the Latin Quarter of Paris. Jean Picq, at whose parents' home she stayed, had already visited England and spent a month with Sally Thorne, and so this friendship has real international flavour.

Margaret Samson had already visited France in 1947. This time she stayed first at St. Germain-en-Laye and then went to Beaumesnil. She thought that the conditions of things in general had improved since her previous visit, and considered it quite possible that international trade and friendship had fostered this.

Luxembourg. Barbara Smales placed a strong accent on the geography of Luxembourg, where she stayed with a pen-friend, and emphasized the American element which is especially high in Luxembourg city. She and her friend had been on a cycling tour over part of this country and Barbara had brought back many photos of the landscape, including one of a fairy-tale castle which is now a Youth Hostel.

There was an exhibition in the Library during the week in which the talks were given. Each country which had been visited was represented by views and various articles typical of the country, which had been brought back by the travellers. There was a model of a Vatican guard, a Norwegian skiing cap, a beautiful hand-made pottery vase and a delicate silver brooch from Copenhagen, a cigarette case from Luxembourg and a pair of Espadrilles from France amongst other exhibits. Posters were pinned up around the hall, and very colourful and interesting some of them were.

Mary Lockyer (Upper VI) and Molly Burden (Lower VI).

THE SIXTH FORM SCIENCE EXPEDITION TO LUNDY ISLAND.

At a quarter to ten on Thursday morning, March 30th, 1950, two cars, the two science mistresses and six Sixth Formers left Shaftesbury to start our exciting expedition to Lundy Island. We stopped for dinner at Bampton and finally arrived at Bideford quay at 2.30 p.m.

"The Lerina," a one-time trawler, was due to leave at 3.30

p.m., so we had plenty of time to garage the cars and to send postcards home.

The boat anchored off Lundy just after seven. It was dusk and the island looked very eerie in the half-light. Then came the exciting procedure of being rowed ashore. Only four of us could go in the rowing-boat at a time, and, when we were all on solid ground again, we had to walk up a very steep, stone pathway to get to the farm. Our luggage was brought up later by a trailer drawn by a tractor, which is the only motor on the island. We were very warmly welcomed at the farm by Mr. and Mrs. Gade. Then we had a delicious dinner which we thoroughly enjoyed after such a long journey.

The next morning we spent in exploring the island. It is very wild and rugged country and there is very little vegetation other than that in the South-East. It is in the South-East of the island that the twelve inhabitants live. There is a church which is seldom used. A vicar from Appledore goes over to take the service.

The animals to be seen are wild Japanese deer, Soay sheep, ponies and cows that are nearly wild as they were left unattended during the war. The most numerous animals are sheep. Up to the time we were there, about 150 sheep had already been born in 1950.

The island is two and a half miles long and half a mile wide, with a light-house at each end. During our stay, we were very fortunate to be shown over both of them as part of our work. As we are all studying science, we found this most interesting. On the highest point of the Lundy, which is about four hundred feet, there is an old light-house. This is not used now, the light is quite often shrouded in mist. It is now used by the Lundy Field Society.

On Sunday there were terrific gales raging, and it was almost impossible to walk towards the west coast. We all hoped that the gales would continue as we had become very much attached to the island and did not want to leave.

When we went out on Monday morning, we could count over twenty ships sheltering in the Lundy Roads. Mr. Gade decided that it was impossible for "The Lerina" to come that day, and a wireless message was sent to Miss Dunford.

"The Lerina" managed to cross on Tuesday. It was sighted at 9.30 a.m. We all rushed down to the beach to see it coming in. After about six people had come ashore, we helped unload furniture, coal, potatoes and general food provisions.

At two o'clock we left the island by the little rowing boat feeling very sad that it was all over.

It was not all over however. We had more excitement to come. We arrived at Bideford at 5.30 p.m., and while the rest of us were getting some tea, Miss Newton rang up Miss Dunford. When Miss Newton rejoined us, she told us that we had become front-page news as the press had somehow got hold of the idea that we had been "marooned" for three days, but when we found that photographers were awaiting us we thought the joke had gone too far, so we stayed

the night at the home of Miss Dickson's grandfather at Bampton.

The next morning, Wednesday, we went down to the news-agents to read about ourselves in the newspapers before we left on the last stage of our journey home. We arrived at Shaftesbury at one o'clock; then we had dinner in the dining hall, excitedly telling Miss Dunford of our adventures.

Patricia Galliver, Upper Sixth.

THE UPPER FOURTH'S OUTING TO THE PITT-RIVERS MUSEUM.

During the Summer Term nearly all the forms of the school went for a special outing. On June 15th, the Upper Fourth, escorted by their form-mistress, Miss Rhodes, and Miss Piggott, went for a visit to the Pitt-Rivers Museum. When we arrived there, we were given an introductory speech by the curator of the museum. We then went round the museum, which we found very interesting. Among the exhibits were old pieces of earthenware found in the surrounding district. A case of old-fashioned dolls' clothes were exhibited, also many old farm machines and implements.

After wandering round the museum, we had tea, which we had brought with us, in the museum garden. We were able to buy drinks at fourpence per glass. We thanked the curator for showing us round and then returned to school.

All of us enjoyed the outing very much and thank Miss Piggott and Miss Rhodes very much indeed for taking us.

V. Sharp, Lower V.1.

THE SHIP'S BELL IS RUNG FOR THE FIRST TIME.

On Monday, November 7th, the ship's bell to which the whole school had been looking forward came into use. The bell, which had been acquired for us by Captain Sladen, came from the ship, H.M.S. Camelia. At the end of Break, we put on our coats and assembled round the front door where the bell had been hung. Before the actual ringing of the bell, Mrs. Sladen told us a few facts about it. A demonstration was then given by Mr. Keens telling us how the bell would sound if it were half-past eleven in the navy. Jean Nathan then expressed her thanks to Captain and Mrs. Sladen for getting the bell, and to Mr. Keens for burnishing it, making it look more attractive.

Solemnly, Jean then rang the bell. The Sixth Form has the privilege of ringing the bell every day for lessons.

Margaret Bradford, Upper IV.

HOME NURSING COURSE.

After we, the Upper V, had finished School Certificate, we were confronted with the prospect of a series of lectures on Home Nursing, culminating in an examination. Somewhat apprehensive,

we attended the first lecture and to our relief discovered that nursing was not so complicated and technical as we had imagined, but really only required common sense. During the next two weeks we learned how to make beds correctly, take a temperature, bandage bruised and broken limbs and administer pills, capsules and castor oil. When the day of the examination eventually arrived, we found to our disgust, that it was very warm and sunny, and so it was reluctantly that we filed into the formroom for the written part of the examination. In the afternoon we took the practical test, an experience which brought terror into the hearts of the majority. Perfectly certain that we had failed, we went home for the holidays. Our astonishment was great, therefore, when at the beginning of the Autumn Term, we found that of the nineteen candidates who took the examination, fourteen had passed. We would like to thank Miss Hutchings very much for so kindly coaching us.

Molly Burden, Lower VI.

SIXTH FORM and UPPER V MAGAZINE FUND PARTIES.

As the expenses of the magazines were exceptionally heavy this year, we decided to have mixed social evenings to help raise money for the funds.

Each girl brought a male escort and the boarders invited boys from Clayesmore School. All the girls paid three shillings and sixpence for themselves and their partner. We provided the refreshments and an abundance of sweets and chocolates. We spent the evening playing games and dancing in the school hall, which had been previously French-chalked for the occasion.

We should like to take this opportunity of thanking Miss Dunford and Miss Woods for allowing us to have the socials and for helping to make them a success.

Patricia Galliver, Upper Sixth.
Ann Huby, Lower Sixth.

MY VISIT TO DORCHESTER.

Just recently I had the great honour of paying a visit to Carl Dolmetsch, the famous recorder player.

I consider myself very lucky to have seen, spoken and even played to him. As this honour fell to me alone, it is my duty to try to share it with the rest of the school.

Miss Drake and I caught the nine o'clock 'bus to Dorchester. When we arrived, we had a cup of coffee and a nice, sticky bun at Judge Jeffreys' café. Then we went for a walk all round Dorchester. On the way round we met Mr. Gent shopping for his wife. We also met many other people whom Miss Drake knew. Then Miss Drake took me to book lunch at the "Antelope." After that we went for a walk round Dorchester Gardens. About half-an-hour before lunch

time, we made our way back to the "Antelope," and sat in the lounge and read "*Punch*" and "*Picture Post*."

Some time later a gong went and we filed into the dining room. We were hoping that Dr. Johnson would come to lunch there and offer to give us a lift to the Grammar School for the Dolmetsch and Saxeby concert in the afternoon. He did come a little later, and was followed by Mr. Dolmetsch and Mr. Saxeby. When we had finished lunch Mr. Dolmetsch and Mr. Saxeby had a rest, while Miss Drake, Dr. Johnson and myself talked. Dr. Johnson asked us if we would like a lift to the Grammar School, and so we did get our lift.

Arriving at the Grammar School, we were greeted by the headmaster, who took us to the hall where the concert was to be performed. The hall was about twice as big as ours and there were about 400 boys. Mr. Dolmetsch and Mr. Saxeby came onto the platform and the concert began. Mr. Dolmetsch played various kinds of recorders and was accompanied on the harpsichord by Mr. Saxeby. He also showed us the ancestors of the violin and the viola.

After the concert we had a lovely tea in the school canteen. Then Mr. Dolmetsch, Mr. Saxeby, Dr. Johnson, Miss Drake and myself found an empty form room. I played some tunes to Mr. Dolmetsch and he made some notes on how a recorder could be made, that would make it easier for me to play low C. This was the real reason that I went to Dorchester, of course.

As we had plenty of time before the 'bus went, Miss Drake, Dr. Johnson and myself walked to the 'bus stop. We went along a lovely lane, with trees close up on either side. They were all dressed in lovely, vivid Autumn colours. This led into a road that was only wide enough to take one car. It went up a flight of stairs, and when you reached the top you looked down over another flight. At the bottom the trees opened out into a sort of half-circle, in which was framed a valley. On either side of the road was a stretch of tall ferns. At last we came to the main road and found a nearby 'bus stop from which we caught the 'bus. That is how my day at Dorchester ended:

Jane Brayford, Lower IV.

CHRISTMAS IN NORWAY.

Christmas in Norway is different from an English Christmas, for Christmas Eve is more important than Christmas Day. Christmas is called "Jul." When the people have time on Christmas Eve, they put out a sheaf of corn for the birds. There are only a few birds, the Magpie, Crow, Sparrow, and Bullfinch, all the other birds fly away to warmer countries.

At five o'clock, all the churches throughout Norway ring.

All the children in Norway believe in a little man called the "Jule Nisen" who is believed to live in the barn and cowshed. He

is a very naughty fellow as he feeds the cattle and horses. He wears a red hat and blue trousers and gumboots. He is a great friend to cats.

Some children put out a basin of porridge for him. In the morning it is always gone. As you can guess where it goes, I need not explain it to you.

Now the great fun begins. First we eat our supper; there is porridge first, made of oatmeal and cream. But people usually have rice porridge. Then there is cod and potatoes. The Norwegian Christmas cake is more like bread with currants in it.

After supper we go into the sitting room. We dance round the Christmas Tree and sing carols. Then the Father of the family reads a chapter out of the Bible. We then open our parcels. Usually the baby fetches them. She takes them to whom she likes. This person reads out the name written on it, and then takes it to whom it belongs. After we have played with our presents we eat fruit and nuts. Then the babies (five years and downwards) go to bed. The elder ones sit by the fire and eat fruit and talk. We then take our presents up to bed with us and put them beside our bed and go to sleep. "Good Jul." Aslaug Godeseth. III.

MY VISIT TO WINDSOR CASTLE.

Last spring I went with a party of friends on a trip to Windsor Castle.

We left Semley station on the 8.40 a.m. train and excitedly watched the passing country-side. We had gone about half our journey when we met the Royal Train in which were the King and Queen—a real thrill for me. We had dinner on the train and then arrived at Windsor.

From the station we saw Windsor Castle standing so huge and stately in the sunlight. We went straight to the entrance and there saw a royal sentry in his big busby and bright red jacket, looking like a toy soldier.

Finding that we could not go into the castle, we went into St. George's Chapel. It was very big and beautiful and near the altar were four golden angels. We gazed at the wonderful sights.

We then came outside to see the changing of the guard.

We walked round the gardens and saw the beautiful lawns and flowers.

Next we went down the River Thames on a pleasure steamer, seeing the smart houseboats and passing through two small locks. You could feel yourself going up or down when you were in the locks. We enjoyed ourselves and our tea while sailing along.

All too soon we landed and made our way to the station for our return journey. I was very tired by the time that I reached home, but I shall always remember the lovely sights of that trip.

Sylvia Hiscock. III.

MY FAVOURITE BOOKS AND AUTHORS.

I have just finished reading Monica Redlick's book, "The Various Light." The book presents the theory that we live on two planes. The writer seems to think that our waking life is "... but a sleep and a forgetting," and our real life is lived in our dreams. This idea intrigued me very much.

The book went on to show how our waking life was affected by the things learnt in sleep. The writer suggests that the sleeping life has "circles" of people who are eventually drawn together by some means on earth. I suppose the whole theme of the book is that nothing ever happens by accident in life. The book is most gripping and provides plenty of food for thought.

"The Kon-Tiki Expedition" by Thor Heyerdahl, is most interesting because every word of it is plain fact. In 1945 six men set sail from Peru on a balsa raft to sail across the Pacific Ocean and to prove to the civilised world that such a voyage under primitive conditions is possible to-day, so was possible, probably, in days gone by. They reached one of the Pacific islands one hundred and one days after setting sail. Unfortunately for the Kon-Tiki their raft was wrecked on a coral reef surrounding the island on which they all landed safely.

Their adventures and discoveries on their voyage are thrilling and I am sure this book, once begun, will not be laid down until finished.

Amongst my favourite authors, is Mary Webb, for her delightful books and short stories. Her style reminds me of Thomas Hardy. Lloyd Douglas, Charlotte Brontë and her sister, Charles Dickens and J.M. Barrie, all rank extremely high in my estimation.

Diana Johnson, Upper V.

POEM.

Inspired by an incident during a Biology and an Art Examination.

I'm sorry for the kipper on the plate,
He finds it hot, and he himself feels flat.
For three long hours he must lie and wait
(While Dorothy paints his portrait for the Tate)
"But what," he thinks, "can be the use of that?"

Three bits of bread and one large kitchen knife
Do bear him company upon the board;
Milk in a bottle too, but there was strife
Among the objects. "We are not still life!"
They shrieked, "and we refuse to be ignored."

And so there was a most terrific crash:
Down went the bottle and the milk was lost.
They filled the bottle up; the milky splash
Is drying slowly. Mr. Keens will wash
The floor, no doubt, whatever soap may cost.

The kipper droops, but Dorothy's agóg.
The milk is sour and the bread grows stale.
I wait to be relieved by kind Miss Logg,
I'm drowsy and my mind is just a fog . . .
Is that a faint, far smell of snoek or whale ?

FANTASIA ON STRINGS.

An individual interpretation of the music of
some stringed instruments.

Played,
the clavichord brings
to light antique notes, strings
of old, deep-set rubies (blood royal)
packed for decades in tin foil.

The sadistic violin
cuts and plunges in
the tender core of sad-sweet memory.
Carving up childhood's pleasant dreams ;
piercing the bitter memories, whose seams
have only lately healed.
Without a mute,
the violin can wound as sharp as any flute.

The harp, in undulating waves,
drops pearls with magic healing power, and paves
with bright mosaics the deadened mind
muddy, with saxophonic screams ingrained.

Then ha
for the guitar,
and ho
for the banjo.
Boisterous-conventionality
and unassuming sentimentality.
Music from these delightful sources
neither needs any deep thought, nor forces
entrance into unwelcome places :
it lights no eyes and darkens no faces.

Like searchlights, all the notes criss-cross :
sweet and solemn ; jewels and dross.
High and low,
away they go,
mingled in vapoured mists
blown where the south wind lists.

Jean Nathan. Upper Sixth.

INCANTATORIO.

Dance around the dangling dumb-bell,
Rumba, tango and bolero,
Polka and the swaying samba,
In the desert of Teredo.

Place into the boiling jam-bag,
Perfumes of the pollened pistil,
Yellow-bellied purple polyp,
Python, porcupine and puma.

Pepper plant and madragora,
Pine bombyx from Patagonia,
Twig from tree near Balaklava,
And the Banyan pitcher plant.

Moose with very musty muzzle,
Mammoth, muscovite and may-bug,
Multipolar microzoa,
Microscopic melocactus.

Lentil and leguminosae,
Luminous libellula,
Lilac, locust, and the lotus,
Lanthami and lavender.

Thus I brewed my hashy hotch-potch,
Dancing with a red flamingo,
Fandango and tarantella,
In the desert of Teredo.

Pamela Cherbury (*compos mentis*).
Upper Sixth.

THE SEA.

Boundless and endless
Flowing for ever,
That is the sea
The open, the free !
Shimmering blueness,
In summer weather.

The sea in a tempest's
The graveyard of men.
The high wind howling,
The dark water swirling,
Snarling with foam,
The waves echo again.

Calm in the moonlight,
The waves lap the shore,
The silvered grey sand
Lies in silence. At hand
Are the rocks silhouetted.
There is peace evermore.

Diana Bowden, Lower V.1.

SHAFTESBURY HIGH SCHOOL A.B.C.

A is for answers given in class,
B is for break we spend on the grass,
C for the cat ; Budgy by name,
D for the dog which is very tame,
E for exams we all have to face,
F for the frights when they take place,
G for the garden in which we play,
H for the hols. Hip, hip hurray,
I for the ink which we spill on the floor,
J for the juniors who spill it the more,
K for " the kids " as we sometimes are called,
L is for Latin—so much adored,
M for the marvellous games of tennis, .
N for the naughty girls—what a menace,
O is for order obtained in the class,
P is for pupils who prink in the glass,
Q is for quarrels in which we quibble,
R is for rough-books in which we scribble,
S is for silence that " teacher " demands,
T is the tales that " teacher " remands,
U is for us of whom some complain,
V for the violin's squeaky refrain,
W for Wireless—General Science again,
X is for Xmas when presents we gain,
Y is for you with knowledge so great
Z is for zero hour and I'm at my fate.

J. Whitmarsh, Upper IV.

THE HOLY TRINITY.

The sun may sink, the moon may rise,
But God is always in the skies,
To keep watch o'er His little sheep
And see they do not, sinful, sleep.

The sun may sink, the moon may rise,
But Jesus watches from the skies,
From where he blesses all His folk,
Even the little frogs that croak.

The sun may sink, the moon may rise,
The Holy Spirit walks the skies,
And, out of people's hearts, He takes
All sin and sorrow for their sakes.

The sun may sink, the moon may rise,
But these are always in the skies ;
These form the Holy Trinity
Who watch the whole vicinity.

S. Jeffreys. Upper IV.

CHERRY BLOSSOM.

The cherry blossom brightly glows,
With colour like a blushing rose ;
Its scent does smell so very sweet,
And perfumes strong the morn to meet.

It is a meek and humble flower,
But dainty for the lady's bower,
The petals are so sweetly made,
And gently form a lovely glade.

Thus, cherry blossom, lovely flower,
That perfumes many an April shower,
Come next year and with thee bring
All the beauties of the spring.

S. Jeffreys. Upper IV.

A DARK THOUGHT.

As I wandered by the lakeside,
Thinking idly in my mind,
The reflection of an orchid
In the tranquil lake I find.
Suddenly a dark thought crosses me,
Soon my mind's a seething mass,
And the lake seems rough, tempestuous—
Surely this dark thought will pass.
Brooding there beneath a plam tree,
See how straight the bamboo shoots.
Then the dark thought disappears
Even from my deepest roots,
Then my heart with joy intense
My gloomy thoughts does recompense.

Charmaine Habberley. Upper IV.

ELEGY TO A POET'S LONELY GRAVE UPON THE DOWNS.

Lonely on the downs it stands
Tended not by mortal hands.
The dingy bind-weed round it twines
Stretched across in endless lines.
On springing turf the rabbits play
Around the grave till dusk of day.
Round about grow nettles, morbid,
Mingled with the coarse grass sordid.
The words engraved are blurred by rain,
They will not matter e'er again.
Though this grave be mean and lowly,
By God 'tis thought serene and holy.
Charmaine Habberley. Upper IV.

AUTUMN.

In autumn, about October,
The leaves began to fall,
Dimpled with gray November
Which cast itself over all.
The bark of the trees was covered
With lichen, green and gray ;
The leaves were thickly falling
And round about they lay. Janice Priddle. III.

THE SILVER MOON.

If you peep out of the window tonight,
Perhaps you'll see a glorious sight,
The silver moon with the golden stars,
Venus, Jupiter, Saturn and Mars.
The moon stands up as the Shepherdess,
The stars are her lambs, but, never-the-less
The sky is dark, with the darkness of night
For the glorious moon is at so great a height.
Sally Culverhouse. III.

RAIN DROPS.

Drip, drop, drop.
Oh, I wish it would stop !
Everywhere you go,
It's drip, drop, drop.
The sun has gone away,
For another holiday.
My spirits are quite low ;
Will it never stop ?
For everywhere you go ;
It's drip, drop, drop. Sally Culverhouse. III.

SHAFTESBURY HIGH SCHOOL PARENTS' ASSOCIATION.

COMMITTEE, 1950—51.

Chairman					Miss Dunford.
Secretary					Mrs. Johnson.
Treasurer					Mr. Hutley.
Staff Representatives					Miss Newton.
					Miss Piggott.
					Miss Handford.
Parents' Representatives					Mrs. Smales.
					Mr. Whitmarsh.
					Mrs. Drew.
					Mr. Edmondson.
Representative on the Governing Body					Mr. MacLean.

The Parents' Association has had three meetings since our last magazine. In the spring term, Mr. C. Jenkins, our H.M.I., gave a very clear and interesting survey of the new General Certificate of Education which our girls will be taking for the first time next summer.

An innovation at the summer meeting was the grouping of parents according to the forms to which their daughters belonged, in their form rooms. Here, discussions led by the form-mistresses, were held on various subjects including homework and the general knowledge paper. After tea parents saw the High School film.

This term, the General Business Meeting brought a record number of parents and the friendly discussion that followed the elections and Miss Dunford's address, shewed how much happier are the relationships between parents and staff, and parents and parents.

Parents were invited to send in contributions for this issue of the Magazine. We should like to thank the writers of the following articles and to suggest that letters and contributions might be written to us at any time during the year for inclusion in the next magazine.

An Appeal to the fair sex for Speech Day.

As a mere male, who thoroughly enjoys a smoke but who can refrain for the two hours of Speech Day, may I appeal to you, ladies, to leave your sweets and chocs. at home on that occasion, as the rustle and rattle of cellophane paper is most annoying when we are trying to listen to a very interesting speech.

An Appeal to the Guilty Girls of S.H.S.

I mentioned at one P.A. meeting the way some of you wear your hats. Girls, they are a part of a uniform, so why not wear them as such?

I am sure that a lot of Miss Handford's physical training is wasted and instead of not having to wear (if I may quote Miss Handford's words) "those nasty corsets," a number of you will require these nasty things and also something to straighten your spines.

J. Tyler.

Comical Reading and ?

If ever we read without profit, and we do, we've wasted our leisure for all time.

It is a pregnant thought that comics make :

- a. Their appeal to our worst instincts until the last part of the story when sometimes the moral is contemptuously overstressed.
- b. much money for their owners.
- c. our pockets lighter.

Surely we could better use those pennies, paper and men, printing cheap school books for ravaged Asia and ravaged England.

H. Johnson.

Thoughts Arising after the Recent Parents' Association Meeting.

I was intrigued when, at the November General Meeting of the Parents' Association, Mrs. Hitchings, raised the matter of the General Knowledge Papers which the Scholars are asked to answer as part of their Homework, during Summer and other vacations.

May I say, here and now, that we grown-ups in this house at least, found them both exciting and interesting—and also, very prone to result in neglect of other necessary and important duties ; but, *please* do not let that stop the Staff from continuing to provide us with these fascinating "teasers."

The Radio Programme Team of "Any Questions" was asked quite recently "If the members of the Team were allowed to advertise, what commercial goods would they sponsor?" One member, Mr. J. F. Wolfenden, until recently the Headmaster of one of our Public Schools replied that "Without any demur, I would advertise Books. Everyone needs them—good, bad or indifferent—but mostly good books." Do you think he may possibly have an axe to grind, and also, I wonder if he has a daughter, who brings home at vacation similar "teasers" as descend on us periodically? If so, I wonder does Mr. Wolfenden find himself—as we did one lovely summer morning last August—running from room to room, collecting this or that book, and praying (almost) that we should find some trite references to ease our brainstorm. At the end of our session, and lying on the table, in company with much unwashed crockery was Webster's Dictionary—two volumes, Whitaker's Almanack, Pears' Annual, The Columbia Encyclopaedia

(this last weighs the better part of 20 lbs.) and one member of the family had even gone across to the Vicar and borrowed a most excellent book of "Quotations." I hope this last was promptly returned to its owner, for I expect, (and hope) to need it again.

I would be very interested to ask the Staff (with my tongue in my cheek) "Are they in league with Mr. Wolfenden?" Quite seriously, however, do please let us have some more. You might as well go on educating us—as well as the younger generation.

E.A.M.

The Chairman rose, to carry through the Meeting.

Ceased, all the chatter—hearty greeting.

A serious question raised was, "General Knowledge"

Not all we P.A. Members went to College.

We'd tried so hard—our brains we'd racked ;

Librarians—and books—for knowledge sought—but lacked.

These answers never will be done.

The Staff that set them was a 'super' one.

(With apologies to Robt. Browning whose work has been thoroughly murdered).

D.M.E.M.

On behalf of the parents in Shaftesbury who are members of the High School Parents' Association, I should like to express their appreciation, coupled with mine, of the constitution of this organisation. In the past, although our children were pupils, we parents had no knowledge as to the routine of the school, or the personalities of the staff.

Now, having frequent acquaintance with the Head Mistress and teachers, we no longer feel strangers, but sincere friends of the school.

Mrs. S. Smales, Committee

Representative.

OLD GIRLS' SECTION.

COMMITTEE, 1950—51.

President			Miss Dunford.
Vice-President			Mrs. Raad.
Secretaries			P. Holland.
			G. Woodman.
Treasurer			G. Harding.
Staff Representative			Miss Drake.
Sports Representatives			C. Evans (née Williams).
			M. Gibbs.
Committee Members			B. Carter (née Mullins).
			V. Milverton (née Harris).

O.G. ANNUAL GENERAL MEETING.

June 3rd, 1950.

The Annual General Meeting was held at School on Saturday, June 3rd, 1950. Holding the meeting so early in the summer was an experiment to see if more members were able to attend, but the numbers were so small that it was decided to hold the Annual Business Meeting before the Dinner in future, so that important decisions could be made by more people.

After the business meeting and tea, the tennis match was played on reserved courts at the Recreation Ground. The match was won by the present girls.

7th O.G.A. ANNUAL DINNER.

November 11th, 1950.

For the second year in succession the Dinner was held at the Royal Hotel which was only just able to accommodate the fifty-two guests.

We assembled at seven o'clock in the comfortable lounge which had been put at our disposal and at 7.15 held a short business meeting. Approval was given of the decision to hold the Annual Business Meeting at the dinner when more O.G's are gathered together. Miss Dunford gave a brief account of developments at school.

After dinner the toast of the O.G.A. was proposed by Miss Newton. She reminded the O.G. that the School stood for friendliness, kindness and courtesy and that they were its advertisement. Pat Holland, one of the O.G. Secretaries, responded to the toast and announced the result of the hockey match played that afternoon between past and present girls. Fortunately the O.G's had found no difficulty this year in raising a full team and won the match by three goals to two.

Mrs. Raad proposed the toast of the School and said how much she looked forward to this annual meeting with so many O.G's and that she felt that the future of the school was safe in the hands of Miss Dunford. Gill Woodman, who, as an Old Girl and School Secretary, links the past and present of the school, replied to this toast and urged those present to encourage other O.G's to join the Association.

The singing of Auld Lang Syne brought to an end what was by general agreement a specially happy and successful re-union.

O.G.A. NEWS.

Silver Wedding :—

Margery Perrett to Harold Tucker. September 23rd, 1925.

Engagements :—

Margaret Bird to Raymond Clavell-Bate.
Margaret Coombs to John Adams.
Shirley Farris to Lionel Goddard.
Jean Foyle to Ian Lawrence.
Margaret Gibbs to Tom Hall.
Rosemary Matthews to Richard Arnold.
Irene Wilkins to Melville Brooks.
Gillian Woodman to Geoffrey Hussey.

Marriages :—

Sheila Adams to Peter Reid.
Brenda Bradford to Martin David.
Elizabeth Ann Bradford to Godfrey Wace.
Mary Biddiscombe to Mr. Hackforth-Jones.
Joan Green to Alexander MacNaughton.
Barbara Gilbert to Geoffrey Kelly.
Nita Head to Andrew Hargraves Morgan.
Mary Hiscock to Kenneth Gutmann.
Kathleen Hopkins to Harry Yorke.
Winifred Imber to Dennis Rogan.
Mary King to Colin Murray.
Glenys Smith to Leslie Barrett.
Patricia Talbot to Kenneth Baker.
Joan Wareham to John Davis.

Births :—

Doreen Aubert (née Parsons), a son.
Grace Brickell (née Burt), a daughter, Elizabeth Jane.
Betty Carter (née Mullins), a daughter, Pamela Elizabeth.
Barbara Clark (née Pike), a son.
Joan Cluett (née Shute), a daughter, Christine.
Dorothy Follett (née Fanner), a son, Nigel William.
Peggy Hugall (née Stainer), a son.
Mary James (née Garrett), a daughter, Sarah.
Mary Kamm (née Godfrey), a son, Jonathan Peter.
Judith Massey (née Gibbs), a son, Robert Jeffrey.
Audrey Reddy (née Sargent), a son, Simon Dare.
Betty Roberts (née Young), a daughter, Shelaigh.

Janet Ayers (1950) will shortly be starting her nursing training at the Redhill Orthopaedic Hospital, Surrey. Her family has now left Mere and is living in Salisbury.

Marie Bartlett (1948), Hazel Bartley (1948), Valerie Dean (1948), Ruth Hatherley (1949), Joan Lewis (1944), Betty Sims (1949), Joan Wareham (1949), Molly Wilson (1947), are all working at the Wincombe Radio Station.

June Bartley (1950) is working in the Motcombe Post Office and hoping to move to the G.P.O. in Shaftesbury when she is old enough.

Jean Beacham (1950) is working for Mr. Westgate, the Architect.

Jean Blake (1948) is now a Secretary in London.

Diana Blandford (1950) is working at the Wilts and Dorset 'Bus Company's Office in Salisbury.

Brenda Bracher (1950), Mary Gillings (1950) are training at the Salisbury Secretarial College.

Alma Bradley (1947) has been to Rome during the Holy Year.

Eileen Coombs (1948) is staying at home for a time and is probably making poultry-keeping her career.

Audrey Cox (1949), Diana Sidford (1950) are both working in the lab. of the United Dairies at Semley.

Shirley Farris (1948) is a telephonist-receptionist at a firm of solicitors in Surbiton. She is living in Kingston.

Janette Genge (1950), Cynthia Letchford (1950), Janet Riches (1950) are all at Kippington Grange, Sevenoaks, Kent, undergoing their training for the Wincombe Radio Station.

Mary Gray (1947) is now a State Registered Nurse and hopes to go to the Middlesex Hospital for a course in Midwifery next summer.

Mary Hack (1948) has left the Cripple Hospital at Alton and is now Assistant Matron in a school at Petersfield.

Naomi Hine (1947) is training as a nurse at the Hospital for Sick Children in Great Ormond Street.

Rita Holloway (1950) is helping at home for the present.

Thelma Hull (1950) is hoping to get a temporary post until she can be given a vacancy at Porton Experimental Station.

Beryl Knapton (1950) is at Harcombe House, Uplyme, taking a year's course in Domestic Science.

Doreen Legg (1947) has left the Art School and now has her own studio in London.

Stella Ludlow (1950) is working at the Arts Theatre in Salisbury and gaining experience in all branches of stagecraft.

Nita Morgan (née Head) is teaching at Grange Park School in Hayes and since her marriage in July has a furnished flat at Southall but is hoping to have a house one day.

Mary Owton (1948) is continuing her singing lessons with Mr. Clinton and hopes to go to the Royal Academy in the near future.

Iris Palmer (1950) is working in a draper's shop in Tisbury.

Shirley Pitman (1950) is staying at home to help her mother.

Jennifer Purver (1950) is in hospital having her appendix out but hopes to start her training in Floral Decoration in Reading in the Spring.

Joy Slade (1948) is now a Secretary in London.

Ann Stainer (1949) has been accepted at the Royal Victoria Hospital at Boscombe and will begin her training there on December 27th.

Pamela Talbot (1950) is helping at home for the present but hopes to go to the Radar Station after Easter.

Mildred Topp (1950) is working in the village shop at Broadchalke.

June Vernon (1946) has now taken up nursing at the Isolation Hospital in Southampton.

Diana Vernon (1948) is a secretary at a Shipping Office in Southampton.

Jean Walby (1944) is at the Lister Institute in London grouping the Blood donations. She may be going to Canada to a post connected with the work on pest control.

Former Members of Staff.

Mrs. Blackhall was married to Alec Jessiman on August 5th, 1950, and is now living at the Goodwood Park Hotel in Singapore. She hopes to have a home of her own soon, but meanwhile is still teaching.

Miss Brookman paid a visit to school with Miss Harnett in the summer holidays. She is still teaching at Loughborough.

Miss Harnett was at home on furlough this summer and was very interested to see the changes in the School and meet Old Girls. She has now returned to Nairobi.

Miss Thomas (Mrs. Eaborn) is working in the Visual Aids section of the Education Department of the University of Leicester. Her husband has a research fellowship in Chemistry in the Los Angeles branch of the University of California, and will be abroad until June.

Miss Tunnicliff developed poliomyelitis during her summer holiday in August and had to spend several weeks in the Old Sarum Isolation Hospital, but was able to return home in October. She hopes to be able to return to work next term.

Letter from Australia.

Betty Horrell (née Burr) (1928).

At long last I'm setting aside a few minutes to write to you and give you further impressions of our little corner of Australia and life as a bushwhacker and cow-cocky! It hardly seems possible that we have been here two and a half years—the time simply flies along. We never have enough time to do all we want to do and I have found myself doing all sorts of things I never thought I should do!

We shall never forget our first few months here. Having to wait a little longer than we planned for our predecessors to move

out, the cows we had bought were calving by the time we moved in and from the first day we were up to our necks in the business of dairy farming once more. There were something like twenty heifers to be broken in to a milking machine and ourselves too. Did we have fun and games? Those cows seemed the most contrary obstinate and athletic animals ever born. To make matters worse, on the fourth day here, while rounding up the cows in the half light of early morning, I slipped down and sprained my ankle. How I hated that kookabuzza, on the limb of a dead tree nearby, who just laughed and chuckled while for a few agonising moments I was grimly wondering if I should be able to get up again or should have to wait till my husband came to look for me. That slowed me down considerably! If I could have rested no doubt it would have cleared up much more quickly, but I just had to keep going at that stage as I was busy unpacking our trunks and boxes and trying to get things ship-shape indoors. When, a few days later, a cow landed a good kick on my husband's knee and crippled him we thought (to put it mildly) that fate was being too unkind. We had to agree though, that it must have been as good as any pantomime act for anyone to have seen the two of us hobbling around and trying to deal with unwilling and unco-operative cattle! But after all the chargings around the yard, the sit-down strikes and breaking through bail doors they eventually quietened down and routine gradually emerged out of the chaos. Then, when we felt we had won the first round, my husband broke his right arm! We really began to wonder what would happen next. However, a kind neighbour came to the rescue and gave us some help for a week and then by a reshuffling of duties we were able to carry on again. We certainly had our teething troubles here but a good many of the difficulties are being overcome now and we feel that after two years hard work we are beginning to put our mark on the place and feel quite satisfied with our progress.

This district is heavily timbered, mainly red-gum and janah here, with the fine karri a little further south. Incidentally I see that some of our O.A. janah is going into the reconstruction work on Salisbury Cathedral Spire. A great number of these tremendous trees have to be removed and burnt on every acre that is cleared. Like most country homes we have a wood stove for cooking and I can't see that we shall ever have to worry about a fuel shortage. More than ever now we can appreciate the work the early settlers did. First of all finding their way through trackless forest, then clearing their few acres and building their homesteads. Nowadays bulldozers are speeding up the work, but even they leave an awful lot of clearing up to be done by hand, as well we know. We had twenty acres bull-dozed a few months after we got here and that is now cropped with oats, clover and grasses. We've had quite a lot of dead timber knocked down and stacked and then some wonderful fires to burn it up. I've become an expert stoker! There are a few

fires going now—burning at this time of the year is quite safe while the paddocks are covered in thick grass. It is after Christmas, when everything is dried up, that fires can be so dangerous. We have had our baptism of fire here, but have escaped any real damage and now realise what a bush fire can do. We were fire-fighting on the first anniversary of the day we left Tilbury—what a contrast! The sight of a great column of black smoke coming towards one's property, the sprinkling of fine ash and charred fragments of leaves and bark falling from a smoke hazed sky, the roar and the unforgettable smell of a bush fire can be quite terrifying. A little wooden house doesn't seem to offer much security then. It's only on very bad cases that homes are lost, the greatest loss is when paddocks of dry feed are burnt out and fences damaged and sometimes stock are trapped and burnt. In our locality all burning is prohibited from mid-December to 1st March, but even after that fires can easily get out of control. After a particularly hot, dry summer we had some disastrous fires through our S.W. last March. All the men folk turn out as fire-fighters and the women are kept busy providing billies of tea and batches of scones. It's a great relief to see the first rains at the end of the summer, as apart from reducing the dust nuisance it does help the fire-fighters. What a change it brings to the dried up countryside! Paddocks that were bare and a dirty, yellowy brown colour, in about three days are a beautiful fresh green once more. The rapid transformation has to be seen to be believed. July and August are the cold wet months. The wind howls around the place and terrific deluges of rain rattle like thunder on the iron roof. We get some frosts and occasionally hail storms. After the sunshine of two Australian summers we seem to feel the cold now more than we did at home and are glad when the milder spring arrives. A walk in the bush then is a real treasure hunt—there is such a wonderful variety of wild flowers. They are so dainty and so beautifully coloured, but very few of them have any perfume. One striking exception is the heavily scented boronia with its unusual brown and yellow flowers. Seschenaultia is blooming now—that is a wonderful blue and one of the most extraordinary flowers is the kangaroo paw which has a cluster of green fingers on top of a bright red stem. It's going to be a job to last me the rest of my life if I'm going to identify all we find!

At this time of the year we are still busy with the dairying. The milk is separated, the cream going to the butter factory and the skim milk being fed to calves and pigs. For four months we have had a young boy working here and I have lost my job as cow-hand! But the extra time has given me a chance to get some painting done around the house and the garden is always in need of attention. By Christmas time, when the hot weather has dried up the grass, milking will be reduced to once a day and will probably be over for the season by the end of January. These last two years we have taken a week's holiday at the beginning of February and have

covered quite a bit of the S.W. of the State. We have visited Busselton, the caves at Salingup and Cape Leuwin. Last February we went to Albany on the south coast, a lovely spot, with beautiful beaches and a wonderful harbour and worthy of further development. From there we took the highway back to Perth, through some of the wool growing areas. The country there is more open and rolling than this, it hasn't the big timber, neither has it the assured rainfall we enjoy. Water hauling became a serious problem for sheep farmers there last summer and even here storage facilities were not adequate and there was more water-divining and well sinking done there than had been for years. I'm glad to say we have an excellent water supply here. In addition to our rainwater tanks there is a well and windmill in one of the paddocks and from there the water is piped to farm buildings, house and garden. It's the garden that soaks it up in the summer—to keep things growing the hose and sprinkler are in almost constant use. It's then we miss the lovely pool we had for swimming at Teffont. Anyhow, if we can carry out one of our many plans we shall put a dam across our little creek and that should provide a very useful pool. We have already planted weeping willows there in hopeful anticipation! Fortunately the hottest weather coincides with our slackest time, and we don't feel too guilty about taking things a little easier then. What a pleasure it is to find a cool, shady spot and munch on a slice of water melon straight from the refrigerator.

Then comes apple picking, which is quite a pleasant job and not the hectic rush I imagined it might be, as the different varieties ripen in succession. The apples are taken into Bridgetown and there graded and packed, most of them going for export. The two big packing sheds are hives of industry then, full of the clatter of machinery, the voices of packers and shed hands and the all-pervading smell of apples. In the intervals between apple picking we are working at the clearing and burning again, pushing back the bush a little more to extend our pastures.

In spite of all there is to be done on the farm we do find time to get around and enjoy ourselves. Now that the weather is warming up we are starting summer activities and on Sundays we have our cricket and tennis. Christmas will be here again soon—I doubt if I shall ever get used to celebrating it with the thermometer in the 80's, or 90's and it's then that one realises that 10,000 miles is a long way from home! But we both feel that our transplanting has been very worth while and we cannot understand why some folk return to England disgruntled and even disgusted. Once away from the cities life may be a little more "rough and ready" here but it's also much more free and easy and as I may have said before the big thrill for me is to feel that we are doing our modest share in developing this young and virile country. I'm sorry I'm not younger myself to have a chance of seeing more of the changes that must come and as the development extends so the amenities will increase.

Extracts from Letters.

Dorothy Lee (1950), Salisbury Diocesan Training College.

The College itself is situated in the Close, a place unrivalled for its beauty. It is the oldest Training College for women in England. It first began in 1841 as an official college for training women teachers. At first there was one student, one lecturer, and one maid. The fees were £15 per annum, and lodging and instruction were free. In the course of a year there were twelve students, and, then the numbers increased rapidly to thirty-three students and three lecturers. The Principal was a man, and the students came to college by stage-coach. By 1850 qualifications were necessary. The studies were reading, writing, spelling, the Church catechism, the history of the Old and New Testament, knitting, geography, and simple arithmetic.

The daily programme in those days was somewhat different from the present one. The first lecture began at 6.45 a.m. and the students had to be in bed by 9 p.m. Today the first lecture begins at 9.10 a.m. and we have to be in our rooms by 10.30 p.m. but it does not matter what time we go to bed.

The college grounds are really beautiful. The river Avon runs along the bottom. In the summer students study down by the river.

The work is very interesting. Lectures end at 6 p.m. There is always a chapel service before and after the lectures begin. The morning one is very short but the evening one is a shortened version of evensong and lasts about half an hour.

The compulsory subjects for all students are, Maths., English language, P.T., Dancing, Health and Hygiene, Art, Music, a Natural Science course, General Divinity and craft.

As well as the General Subjects, two subjects have to be taken at an advanced level. My subjects are history and craft.

There are various Religious movements in the College; A.Y.P.A. and S.C.M. There is an orchestra, a literary society, a dancing and music club. On Wednesday nights we practise carols, since at the end of term we all go carol singing in the Close. The students are the only Carol singers allowed in the Close.

I am indeed very happy here, and am very proud indeed to be training and living in so lovely a college.

Grace Coombs (1949), Bath Training College.

I am so glad that I came to Bath. I like it here more every day. Especially during the past fortnight when the town has really been at its best for the Bath Festival. So many interesting events have been happening that it was difficult to decide to which to go.

(Later letter). It does seem strange to be a "Second Year" and especially to think that in July I should be fully fledged. We are certainly given plenty of work to occupy our minds and I used to think that sometimes I worked hard at school!

Pauline Edmonds (1949).

Last January I began a new job as a shorthand-typist, at Harvery, Trinder and Van Ammeren, Ltd., in Fenchurch Street. This firm is an insurance Broker attached to Lloyds, and is, I think, one of the most interesting careers. I work for the Australian Department dealing with all the work of our Australian Offices, in Perth, Hobart, Melbourne, and Adelaide. A great majority of people think that in insurance you need to be clever with figures, but this is not true, for a woman. It is because a woman is not allowed to be a "Broker," she is never allowed to go into "Lloyd's Underwriters Department" unless she has a special pass.

Apart from my job, Jennifer, and I have not given up our interest in Dramatic Art. We both belong to the "Guinard Studio Theatre," which is a Theatre School. Last term we went to the general class, for movement, diction, stage make-up, etc., and microphone technique. This term we have singing as well for the New Musical Show next year. So that I get everything, I go on Mondays to the Speech Fellowship, for a verse speaking class, with Miss Gullan. Miss Gullan also takes Choric Drama, and production which is very interesting.

Joy Puttick (née Grey) (1940).

I was married in March, 1948, and had a small son (Nigel Martin) on December 19th, 1949.

After leaving school in 1940, I spent two years at College in Salisbury and then taught Infants in two Bristol schools until March, 1947. I then taught in a residential school for convalescent Jewish children on the Surrey-Hampshire borders. That was interesting—I learned a great deal about Jewish festivals and customs of which one hears or reads in the Old Testament, but which I certainly did not realise were observed and practised in England today. After my wedding I did a year's Supply Teaching in this area of Surrey. I am now fully occupied in my own home!

Jean Hall (1948), Bath Training College.

Preparations are going ahead now for Princess Elizabeth's visit. The new Gymnasium made in Bath stone is really wonderful. Now we have great hopes of using it before we leave. The Corston Drive is now lighted and ready for use. This is the loveliest drive of the two. It winds amongst beeches, chestnuts, and fir trees and has a wonderful view of the stream running in the valley below.

(Later letter). Of course, when the day came, we were all sitting in the Gymnasium wearing our new dresses, and the clock ticked on and still there was no sign of the Princess. I think many felt as I did, that something would happen and she would not be able to come. I couldn't believe that it would possibly happen. We were all getting rather impatient when there was a sudden stir; a

police car sailed by the windows, and then another followed quickly behind. In the back of the car, I saw Princess Elizabeth turn and look in our direction. A few minutes later she had left the house and was walking through the rows of students towards the stage, each row bobbing a curtsy as she passed. She wore a hyacinth blue coat and a blue hat with curling osprey feather. We all remarked on the fact that she wore very little make-up and had a flawless complexion! She also had a lovely cultured speaking-voice.

When the official ceremony was over, we were unfortunately all confined to the bedrooms until it was time for her to leave. We were all very disappointed but after having tea with several of our students in the Music Room, she finally arrived at the main door, where we had been patiently waiting in the rain, cameras at the ready. I was wedged in between her car and the police car, but managed to take quite a good snap of her. While in the Gymnasium we had the impression that she was very serious and sober, but our impression changed completely when she appeared on the doorstep. She smiled and seemed much more at ease. Then there was a rush of last minute photographs; the cars then disappeared down the drive, and her personal emblem was lowered to the ground.

I have accepted an appointment on the Devon County Staff. Devon is rather a long way and the fares are expensive—however, I applied to Paignton as I wanted to teach somewhere where I could go to evening classes and suchlike.

Margaret Harding (1949), The Beatrix Nursery, East Knoyle.

I came back from college at the end of July, after spending a very enjoyable three months, and it seemed quite strange to come back to the nursery. I went into the baby nursery again for a time and then I went on night-duty, which I am still doing. I soon got used to it and I am enjoying it very much. There are only two of us, a senior and a junior, and we have to feed the babies, and do all the ironing, besides many other odd jobs. Of course, the main thing is to keep very quiet, so as not to wake anyone and so that we can listen for the children.

Dulcia Jennings (1947).

I have just come back from my holidays at Coolaugarra, I had a wonderful time. Coolaugarra is on the Queensland coast and also on the border of N.S.W. and Queensland.

The journey by plane took 2½ hours, our only stop was Coffs Harbour on the North Coast of N.S.W., to pick up passengers. It was the first time I had flown, and now I believe it's the only way to travel for comfort and speed.

We stayed at "Greenmount Guest House" which is on top of a hill looking over Coolaugarra Beach. The beach itself is the

biggest I've ever seen, and the sand is almost white, but unfortunately they have no surf, the sea is very calm. Nobody seems to care about sharks at all, but there are a tremendous amount in the Queensland waters.

From Collaugarra we drove to Brisbane, where we were to spend two days with Shirley's Aunt and Uncle. The Brisbane people are the most hospitable people I have ever met, in fact that is a well known thing in Australia.

We caught the 3.30 plane to Sydney. It was a wonderful day for flying, and when we reached Sydney it was dark. The lights of the city were very intriguing from the air, and the Sydney Harbour Bridge looked lovely.

Heather Miles (1950), City of Coventry Training College.

The college is really very nice; we have wonderful food; all the second years told us they put on over a stone in weight during their first term!

The blocks contain about forty rooms and are divided into two wings the offices being between them. The actual blocks are situated around the main building of the assembly hall, dining hall, library, etc., and goodness me, at first I thought what a terrifically long walk it was from Block P to breakfast, but I've got used to it now.

June Tidey (1948) Johore Bahru, Malaya.

What with bandits, burglars and rats, life sounds none too pleasant. On the contrary. We have the sun (most of the time and storms the rest) and also the sea just below us. There's no rationing and we can buy almost anything. We have a boat and we go out fishing. And life is pleasant.

I think we shall be quite sorry to leave Malaya—the Malays are very friendly. I'm sorry to say I haven't learned much Malay, though Anne knows quite a lot.

June Tucker (1947) University of Reading.

There are only six of us taking the N.D.D.T. so we combine for most of our lectures with the B.Sc. (dairying) students. So far we find the lectures quite comprehensive and are thoroughly enjoying them but then we have only been here a month. We take pages and pages of notes and the majority of our spare time is spent in copying up.

The social life in the University is very well organised. We pay a subscription of £5 to the students' union at the beginning of the session which makes us eligible to be members of as many of the affiliated clubs as we like. In all there are about twenty union clubs and societies as well as quite that number of athletic clubs. One of