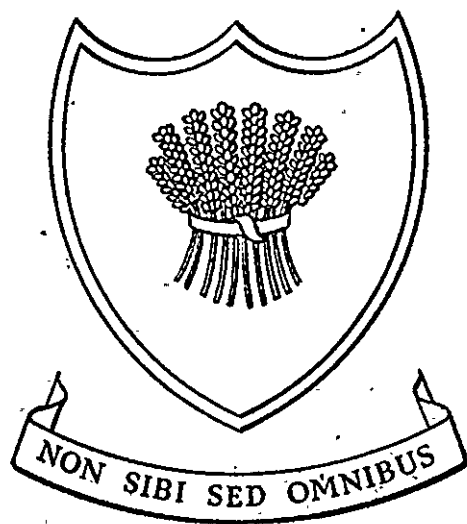


County High School for Girls SHAFTESBURY



County High School for Girls Shaftesbury

MAGAZINE

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DECEMBER, 1951

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The needlework looked most attractive. It was a shame mother could not control her curiosity as to the finish of the articles. The unfinished seams and two somewhat carelessly finished ones in the lower forms rather spoilt the effect. May we suggest if an unfinished article is put on show it is labelled and so causes no disappointment?

We do wonder whether it might be possible to make an innovation in history lessons? We would like to see a "Current Affairs" programme included perhaps once a month, and so acquaint the girls with Living history? There may be many obstacles to this; perhaps the boarders could collect press cuttings and the day-girls glean some useful information from the radio? To bring history up to date will surely make great appeal to the girls?

As we progressed leisurely from form to form we were greatly impressed how well the many and varied subjects were presented and the high standard attained. We particularly noticed the prevailing team spirit and the happy atmosphere of the School.

We know other parents would wish to be included in thanking the entire Staff for the help they give so unstintingly to our daughters. We spent a most enjoyable afternoon and felt we too had benefited from the focus on the many activities of the School.

M. WORTHINGTON

EDITORIAL

THIS year has been a very busy and unusual year for us. In common with other schools, we have had to change from the old School Certificate to the new General Certificate of Education, and the added difficulty of changing our examining body from that of Oxford to that of Cambridge, so that although it has been a Festival year we have not played a prominent part in local Festival activities. The whole School, however, spent a happy day at Southampton and went over the Festival ship, "Campania."

This year, too, we have a new Games field which was opened on Parents' Day and of which we are justifiably proud.

In the Spring, the laboratory for which we had waited so long was completed. Although small, it is a delight to look at and work in, and we owe thanks to Mrs. Lawson, who has built up science in the school.

The number of our boarders has increased and we shall have even more soon, when our new boarding-house, Barton Hill, is opened.

Thus, this year the School has seen many changes, and we expect to see more in the future. The changes, however, are for the good and give new life and strength to the School.

MYRA HULL, *Editress.*

JEAN WALKER, *Sub-Editress.*

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Magazine Committee

U.V.	Wendy Case	U.IV.	Ruth Jones
L.V.1.	Charmaine Habberley	L.IV.	Mary Green
L.V.2	Jennifer Stokes	III.M.	Hilary Jones
III.C. Ann Hall			

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STAFF NOTES

WE should like to thank Mrs. Lawson for her service to the Staff, as second mistress from Easter, 1950, until Easter, 1951. When she left at the end of the Summer term, the School lost someone whose enthusiasm and skilful teaching had added very much to the life of the School. We know that her interest in us will not cease although she is now living in the opposite corner of Dorset.

Miss Ginesi left us at the end of the Summer term and in her place we welcomed Miss Puckle, as a full-time Art mistress. We hope that both she and Miss Watkins, who came to us from Parkstone Grammar School to teach Religious Knowledge and Latin, will be happy with us.

Miss Thomas, who was once senior English mistress, and who has taught History and Latin until this year, now teaches the Third Forms, French and Mathematics.

Miss Handford went to Reading at the beginning of this term to attend a P.T. Conference, and we were glad to hear that the Dorset representatives had been among the keenest there.

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Gifts to the School—1950-51

Miss Bristol: Illustrated Magazines.

Mary Stainer: Scarlet sweater for goal-keeper.

Hilary Hunt: £5.

Jean Nathan: Books for Library. Records.

Pamela Cherbury: Three wooden house-boxes.

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LEAVING GIRLS—1950-51

Autumn Term, 1950

Form U.VI. D. Pickford
Form L.VI. J. Freeman, A. Huby,
R. Morgan, M. Perry
Form U.V. M. Goodfellow, R. Pike
Form L.V.2 N. Elford, J. Matthews
Form III. B. Mercer

Spring Term, 1951

Form L.VI. E. Coombs, K. Stone
Form U.V. B. Digby
Form L.V.2 J. Dibben, R. Jacob
S. Thorne, H. Watts
Form L.IV. M. Kendall

Summer Term, 1951

Form U.VI. P. Cherbury, P. Galliver, M. Lockyer, J. Nathan,
B. Smales, M. Stainer
Form L.VI. M. Porter, M. Samson
Form U.V. A. Brooks, P. Collins, J. Crook, D. Davis, J. Dieker,
M. Gatehouse, S. Read, J. Rushforth, S. Sidford
Form L.V. M. Cox, D. Pike, N. Talbot, B. Yeatman
Form L.IV. H. Hunt, E. Kendall, J. Stainer
Form III. M. Bartlett

NEW GIRLS—1951

Spring Term, 1951

	<i>Present Form</i>	<i>Previous School</i>
B. Mercer	 U.V.	Lady Edridge School, S. Norwood

Summer Term, 1951

J. Browne	 U.IV.	Scarborough High School
J. Dennett	 L.V.2	Blandford Grammar School
S. Hemmens	 L.V.1.	Lyme Regis Grammar School
P. Tamplin	 U.IV.	Camberwell School of Art

Autumn Term, 1951

T. Wright	 U.V.	King George V School, Hong-Kong
L. Bennett	 U.IV.	Dorchester County School
M. Cox	 U.IV.	Dorchester County School
E. Linley	 U.IV.	St. Mary's Convent, Shaftesbury
B. Batstone	 L.IV.	Bridport Grammar School
M. Henstridge	 L.IV.	Shaftesbury Secondary Modern School
B. Lowen	 L.IV.	Kenya High School, Nairobi

P. Moreton		L.IV.		Dorchester County School
I. Vine		L.IV.		Parkstone Grammar School
J. Alner		III C.		Berwick St. John Primary School
J. Allum		III C.		St. Leonard's School, Motcombe
S. Bond		III C.		Fovant V.C. School
C. Burton		III C.		East Knoyle C.E. School
V. Coates		III C.		Manston C.E. School
D. Farrance		III C.		West Moors Primary School
A. Hall		III C.		Berwick St. John Primary School
B. Hardiman		III C.		Fontmell Magna Primary School
P. Hayter		III C.		Fontmell Magna Primary School
D. Moores		III C.		Enmore Green Council School
M. Padfield		III C.		Shaftesbury C.E. School
A. Parham		III C.		St. Leonard's School, Motcombe
M. Rose		III C.		Manston C.E. School
P. Stainer		III C.		Alcester St. James C.E. School
P. Stevens		III C.		Broadstone Primary School
M. Westwood		III C.		Shaftesbury C.E. School
J. White		III C.		Ashmore Primary School
J. Williams		III C.		Broadstone Primary School
D. Woodman		III C.		Sturminster Newton Primary School
J. Allardyce		III M.		Clarence House School, Blandford
J. Baigent		III M.		Shaftesbury C.E. School
D. Bennett		III M.		Shaftesbury C.E. School
H. Cheater		III M.		Alexandra School, Parkstone
M. Fisher		III M.		Shaftesbury C.E. School
F. Gengo		III M.		Alcester St. James C.E. School
A. Gibbons		III M.		Broadway Primary School, Weymouth
A. Gray		III M.		Bradford Abbas Primary School
S. Howell		III M.		Donhead St. Andrew Primary School
H. Jones		III M.		Shaftesbury C.E. School
I. Mackenzie		III M.		Wardour R.C. School
H. Moody		III M.		Cann Primary School
A. Phillips		III M.		Shaftesbury C.E. School
J. Pile		III M.		Motcombe Primary School
C. Richmond		III M.		St. Leonard's School, Motcombe
G. Tucker		III M.		Enmore Green Council School
P. Walter		III M.		Ludwell Council School
C. Young		III M.		Wareham Junior School

Prefects, Autumn Term, 1951

Head Girl		Molly Burden
Deputy "		Audrey Wilkins
Prefects		Ruth Hallett, Judy Hatherley, Diana Johnson, Mary Orman, Sally Thorne, Jean Walker.

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SCHOOL COUNCIL REPORT—1951

THE School Council's position in School life is becoming yearly more important, and its meetings correspondingly more lively with fewer of the awkward pauses which marked its early days.

Miss Dunford and the Staff meet every suggestion put to them in Council from the Form representatives and give all that are sensible a fair trial.

In this way we were able to limit the General Knowledge paper to a yearly, instead of a termly, task. This arrangement stands for a year, after which it will be reconsidered.

The idea, originating in Council, of the Garden Party to raise money to meet the deficit in the Magazine Fund was a great success.

We owe thanks to the Navy for the beautifully worked plaque which identifies our School bell.

We have discussed, at Council meetings, School prayers, and have made suggestions which have proved to be helpful.

The only expenditure this year other than our usual commitments, is that of purchasing lights for our Christmas Tree.

We Council members hope that the Council's decisions in the future will be as helpful as those made in the past and that a tradition of courage and trustworthiness will continue to be built up amongst the representatives from the Forms.

DIANA JOHNSON, *L.VI.*

* * *

SOCIAL SERVICE COMMITTEE REPORT

LAST year, we sold seals for "The Prevention of Tuberculosis Fund." We also sold Christmas cards, the money from which went to the Pestalozzi Home, and we sent clothes to Europe.

In spite of the Shaftesbury Collection of Toys we decided to hold a collection ourselves in School; we put the toys as usual round the Christmas Tree. The Forms put their contributions under the Tree on different days.

During the year, we have supported a number of causes, some new to us, some supported in previous years. The Pestalozzi Children's Village; the Red Cross Fund for Korea; the Princess Tsahai Memorial Hospital; Guide Dogs for the Blind were among the ones to which we sent sums of money. The amount collected was £9 14s. 0d., which was a record.

UNA-JANE LAWS, *Secretary.*

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GAMES REPORT

Games Officials

1950-51		Captain: A. Wilkins
		Vice-Captain: J. Hatherley
		Secretary: M. Burden
1951-52		Captain: A. Wilkins
		Vice-Captain: J. Hatherley
		Secretary: D. MacLean

Tennis

Last season we were very fortunate in obtaining an L.T.A. coach, Mr. Roupell. He gave much useful advice to the seniors, who enjoyed his lessons very much.

We were unfortunate in having to choose a completely new team with the exception of one girl. Nevertheless, the members were very keen and gave their opponents good games.

Teams

1st Team	1st Couple:	M. Stainer, A. Wilkins
	2nd Couple:	J. Hatherloy, A. Brooks
	3rd Couple:	J. Rushforth, P. Gulliver
2nd Team	1st Couple:	P. Cherbury, B. Smales
	2nd Couple:	M. Guy, J. Walker
	3rd Couple:	S. Sidford, M. Edmondson

Matches

May 5	With Dorchester	Home	Lost
May 15	With Lord Digby's	Cancelled	
May 26	With Gillingham	Home	Won
June 2	With St. Mary's Convent, 1st and 2nd teams	Away	Lost
June 16	With Dorchester, 1st and 2nd Teams	Away	Lost
June 30	With The Old Girls	Home	Drew
July 7	With Gillingham	Away	Lost
July 14	With St. Monica's	Home	Won
July 21	With Blandford	Home	Won

Tournaments

Senior: M. Stainer; runner-up, A. Wilkins

Intermediate: W. Case; runner-up, V. Hardy.

Junior: R. Tylee; runner-up, S. Clarke.

Mary Stainer won the Senior Cup outright after holding it for three consecutive years.

Tennis Colours were awarded to A. Wilkins.

Hockey

The hockey season for 1950 was poor owing to the weather.

There is little to report on the 1951 season owing to the cancellation of matches during the Army manoeuvres in this district.

Two School teams intend to travel to Bournemouth on Saturday, November 24th, to compete in the Dorset Schools Hockey Tournament.

Although we have a few of last year's players, the team on the whole is very young.

Teams 1951

1st Eleven—			
G.K.	Hemmens	L.W.	Guy
L.B.	Burden, M.	L.I.	Burden, R.
R.B.	Hardy	C.F.	Humphries
L.H.	Case	R.I.	Wilkins
C.H.	Hatherloy	R.W.	Edmondson
R.H.	Walker		

Junior Team (under 15)—

G.K.	Morgan	L.W.	Welch
L.B.	Drew	L.I.	Bradford
R.B.	Sheppard	C.F.	Alford, M.
L.H.	Hitchings, A.	R.I.	Fursey
C.H.	Whitmarsh (captain)	R.W.	Humble
R.H.	Sharp		

Matches

Nov. 3	With Blandford		Away		Won
Nov. 17	With St. Mary's Convent	1st			
	and 2nd teams		Away		Lost

Hockey Colours were awarded to J. Hatherley, P. Gulliver, A. Brooks, P. Cherbury and K. Stone.

J. Hatherley is to be congratulated on being accepted to play for the Second Eleven Dorset County Junior team.

Sports Day

School sports this year were held on May 30th, which was a very memorable occasion.

Unlike the past few years, the day was fine and the sun shone brightly.

Our hearts were filled with pride as the Mayor, Mr. T. Green, unveiled the Notice Board and declared our new Playing Field open.

During the races many interesting photographs were taken, which not only enabled us to see ourselves as others see us, but will be a permanent record of the memorable day on which our field was opened.

The cups were presented by Mrs. Green, the Mayoress.

Results

Competition	Won by	Runner-up
Wormald House Sports Cup	 Hardy	
Senior Sports Championship	 M. Stainer	M. Guy.
Intermediate Sports Championship	 E. Brooks	C. Humble
Junior Sports Championship	 J. Stone	J. Hutley
House Hockey Cup	 Barnes	
House Tennis Cup	 Barnes	

Swimming

This year was the first time for two years that the swimming pool had been open, and once again we were able to include Swimming in our curriculum.

The Swimming Sports were held on July 20th in bright sunshine.

Results

Senior Cup:	A. Brooks; runner-up, J. Humphries. Style, J. Humphries.
Intermediate Cup:	Y. Morgan; runner-up, V. Sharp; Style, Y. Morgan.
Junior Cup:	S. Clarke; runner-up, J. Cox; Style, S. Clarke.
House Swimming Shield:	Barnes; runner-up, Hardy.

Department Stars

Autumn Term, 1950—

M. Perry; B. Welch; R. Tyler.

Spring Term, 1951—

J. Peel; S. Andrews; V. Behan; S. Barr; J. Dowling.

Summer Term, 1951—

J. Moores; J. Salisbury; J. Walker; R. Hallett; S. Wheeler.

AUDREY WILKINS, *Games Captain.*

* * *

BARNES HOUSE REPORT

I should like to say how much we appreciated the work given by Mary Stainer during her three years as House Captain. We hope to remain Champion House as we were under her leadership. I should also like to welcome the new girls, and hope that they will help to maintain this position. If both old and new members achieve as many credits, and as few debits, as possible, we should be able to keep the Work Cup. We must work hard this term to keep the Hockey Cup, and, in the summer, try to retain the Tennis Cup and Swimming Shield. Good luck to all members!

JOSEPHINE HUMPHRIES, *House Captain.*

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HARDY HOUSE REPORT

Although still not "Top House," Hardy once again won the Sports Cup for the third consecutive year.

The Hardy House Christmas Party last year was a great success and everyone had an enjoyable time.

The House welcomes all its new members, and hopes that together with the other members, they will help us to win more honours this year.

AUDREY WILLIAMS, *House Captain.*

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WREN HOUSE REPORT

This term we have many new members and I should like to welcome them all to Wren House.

On behalf of the House, I congratulate Elizabeth Brooks on winning the Intermediate Sports Cup, and Joyce Stone on winning the Junior Sports Cup last Sports Day.

Unfortunately, Wren was again bottom House. It is not fitting that a house named after such a great man as Sir Christopher Wren should hold the lowly position of bottom house for so long. So let us all try really hard to make Wren top house in the following school year. So, good luck, Wren!

JUDY HATHERLEY, *L.VI., House Captain.*

BOARDERS' REPORT

This year, the Boarding House numbers have increased considerably. Miss Beaumont left during the Christmas Term and in her place we welcome Miss Light. In anticipation of two staff going to Barton Hill House, Miss Crow has also joined the staff at Sunridge.

At the end of the Christmas term we said good-bye to our Head Boarder, Daphne Pickford, who is at a Domestic Science College, and Ann Huby, who is now in Sierra Leone. In the summer three girls left: A. Brooks—who has recently left for Ceylon, M. Samson—who has joined her mother in Canada, and J. Rushforth—who is working in a bank. We welcome in their places M. Stone—who was a day-girl last term, M. Cox, B. Batstone, I. Vine, J. Allardyce, A. Gray, J. Williams, D. Woodman and C. Young, and hope they will be very happy with us.

The boarders would like to congratulate the day-girls on winning the hockey match and reversing last year's score of 24-20 to us.

During the Spring and Summer terms Molly Burden was Head Boarder, but as she is now Head Girl she has been relieved of the post and its duties. We are glad that a boarder has achieved the position of Head Girl.

The boarders' picnic was at Broadchalke, by the kind invitation of Mrs. Hitchings, and the lovely tea she provided for us was much enjoyed by all.

Films enjoyed during the year include "Treasure Island," "Gone to Earth" and "Tom Brown's Schooldays."

At Mr. Minchin's invitation, the seniors saw "The Pirates of Penzance," presented by the Grammar School Choral Society. This they thoroughly enjoyed.

The Christmas Party was, as usual, a great success, thanks to Miss Maddick's efforts. Altogether, the year has been a full and happy one for the boarders, and we hope those of our number who are going up to Barton Hill will be as happy as we have been together at Sunridge.

DIANA JOHNSON, *Head Boarder.*

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MUSICAL REPORT

This year has not been an eventful one for the School as regards music. The annual Carol Service took place on the 8th December, 1950, and was as usual much appreciated. The items given by this School alone were a 3-part Madrigal, "The Shepherd's Carol," given by the School Choir, and a duet, "Echo Carol" by two choir members. Other carols were given by the two schools, and these were led by the joint choirs

of the High School and the Grammar School.

The next important event was the Dorset Choral Association Festival, in which many girls competed. Several cups and certificates were brought back, and the Upper Fourth Choir came second in their class with only one mark less than the winners.

At the end of the Spring term, the School gave a concert for Miss Dunford, in which each Form sang, and some played recorders.

At the beginning of the Summer term the Staff gave a skit on "Dido and Aeneas" which was most enjoyable.

Speech Day was held this year on Wednesday, the 14th November, and the School Orchestra then made its first public appearance, under the conductorship of Miss McGill. It was a great success, and Miss McGill explained how the orchestra began and had grown from 10 in number to its present strength of 21 players. The pieces performed were Schubert's "Cradle Song" and "The Ash Grove."

On Speech Day also, the School Choir sang a group of four songs, and then the whole School sang Purcell's "Evening Hymn" to make an end to the afternoon. This was conducted by Doctor Johnson, as on previous occasions.

The School is now looking forward to the Carol Service to be held on the 7th December. The Choir has been invited to lead the singing in a Carol Service to be held in Dorchester on the 16th December. This is a great honour, as the service is for the Youth of Dorset, and this is the first time the Choir has been asked to go.

The School is now looking forward to a more musically active year during 1952.

MARY ORMAN, *Sixth Form.*

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DRAMATIC SOCIETY—1951

As the performance of the opera "Dido and Aeneas" was such an important one in the previous year, it was decided that the Dramatic Society would perform no large play to the public this year. The meetings consisted mainly of play-readings, the plays including "Noah," "Romeo and Juliet" and "Twelfth Night." During the Summer term, our Head Girl, Jean Nathan, wrote and produced a play called "The Devil's Portrait," which was performed at the Summer Fair, held in the grounds of Barton Hill House.

Last Christmas, the Society produced a Nativity Play, which was performed to the School.

The Society hope very much to be presenting public performances of a big play in the near future.

W. A. CASE, *Upper Fifth.*

DRAMATIC PERFORMANCES AT BARTON HILL

THE wallpaper in the big hut at Barton Hill did not detract as much as we had feared from the delicate scenery of the first play we saw there on that very warm summer's day, for all our attention was fixed on the pale pink and white almond and peach trees that shook gently as each character shuffled on to the "stage" in stylized Chinese fashion.

This play, "All the Tea in China," was produced by Miss Moore, and spoken and mimed by some of the Speech Training girls. Jean Walker made a particularly appealing Lady Tea, while Valerie Sharp was not hindered by her enormous padding from giving dignity to the Nobleman. Wendy Case, Rita Brain and Ruth Bindon were a charming trio of thoroughly selfish daughters.

The second play, "The Devil's Portrait," was written and produced by Jean Nathan, and performed by members of the Dramatic Society. The simple but effective plot was laid in bye-gone days when looking glasses were unknown. Janet Whitmarsh showed considerable ability as the village lad who found a mirror, which was regarded as a devil's plaything by his Aunt (Wendy Case) and by the village gossips (Jill Cardnell and Una-Jane Laws). Sally Jeffreys was a wistful young friend who enlisted the help of the village wisewoman (Valerie Sharp); Yvonne Morgan, a mincing attendant on the Duke (Margaret Guy); while Janet Fennell, Gillian Gowen and Mary Wilson made a lively group of village children.

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ART EXHIBITION

THE Art Exhibition was held in Shaftesbury Guildhall from 11th June to 16th June. It was arranged by the Arts Club of Shaftesbury; most of the schools in the district sent in exhibits. It was not only for drawing, sketching and painting but also for needlework, handicraft and modelling.

One well supported item was the designing of a poster for "Road Safety." There were some very good ideas, some of which were abstract, although they gave the idea of fate if you were not careful. There were some very good plant sketches and the paintings of views in water colour and oil were very good.

Port Regis School sent in some really magnificent models of sailing ships in the Middle Ages; St. Mary's Convent also sent a model farm made from wood and clay.

The needlework was exquisite; the tablecloths were beautifully done. Among them were displayed some very

dainty babies' frocks and underwear.

Prizes were awarded for the best exhibits in the different classes.

UNA-JANE W. LAWS, *L.V.2.*

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THE SIXTH'S VISIT TO AN ART EXHIBITION AT BLANDFORD

ON Tuesday, November 6th, most of the Sixth-Form with Miss Puckle, went to an exhibition of reproductions of Van Gogh's paintings at Blandford.

The exhibition showed the gradual development of Van Gogh's style.

The first painting, "Moulin de la Galette," was painted soon after Van Gogh left the Antwerp Academy, and was the only picture which was painted in dark browns after the style of the Dutch painters.

The next paintings showed the influence of the French impressionists. There was a self portrait which was painted with coloured lines of different hues, but which achieved a good effect.

Van Gogh used many bright yellows, greens and blues, usually very thickly mixed. There was scarcely a picture in the exhibition which did not have yellow in it. An example of the thick paint and yellow colouring was "Van Gogh's Bedroom in Arles."

There were two pictures of boats. The first one, "Boats on the Beach," was painted in thin oil and pastel colours, and it seemed that the design of the boats was concentrated on more than their details. The other, in contrast, was painted in bright greens and yellows, giving an impression of sunlight. There was much detail in the boats.

While Van Gogh was in an asylum at St. Remy he painted some of his best pictures and developed a style of his own. The pictures showed great movement and strength.

Van Gogh committed suicide at Anvers in July, 1890, and some of his landscapes of Anvers, which were shown, were painted right up to this time.

DEIRDRE MACLEAN and SALLY THORNE, *L.VI.*

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DORSET CHORAL ASSOCIATION FESTIVAL

THE girls who entered for the annual Festival of the Dorset Choral Association again did well both in groups for recorder

playing and singing, and individually. The awards were :

RECORDER ENSEMBLE	...	2nd with	82 marks
UPPER IV. CHOIR	...	2nd "	160 "

VOCAL DUETS—

J. Whitmarsh, P. Gatehouse	1st	"	172 "
M. Orman, J. Hatherley	2nd	"	171 "
R. Stebbings, C. Habberley			152 "
R. Tyler, A. Hitchings			151 "
W. Case, M. Guy			148 "

SOLOS—

M. Orman	...	156 marks
W. Case	...	162 "
P. Gatehouse	...	161 "
M. Cox	...	160 "

SOPRANO SOLOS—

M. Orman	...	77 marks
M. Lockyer	...	75 "

RECORDER SOLOS—

M. Orman	...	1st with	88 marks
W. Case	...		83 "

PIANOFORTE SOLOS—

S. Clarke (Under 13)		75 marks
W. Case (Under 15)	...	85 marks
M. Stainer (Open)	...	84 "
M. Lockyer (Open)	...	83 "

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A VISIT TO THE CHILDREN'S CONCERT

ON Tuesday, 18th September, the two Lower V's. visited the Winter Gardens, Bournemouth, to hear the Bournemouth Municipal Orchestra conducted by Rudolf Schwarz.

The Concert began with an Overture from "A Midsummer Night's Dream," by Mendelssohn. Next came the "Tamed Bears" and the "Wild Bears," both from the *Wand of Youth* Suite. These two pieces were written by Elgar and are quite different from the first piece of music. A Passacaglia on "Oranges and Lemons," by the famous composer, Gordon Jacobs, was the next item. A passacaglia is a composition of which one characteristic is its foundation on a short melody, recurring persistently throughout the work.

After this delightful piece we heard Hungarian Dances—(a) No. 5 in G Minor, (b) No. 6 in D Major—by Brahms. This was followed by the Prelude to "Die Meistersinger," by Wagner.

The interval then followed and a great deal of conversa-

tion could be heard. The Waltz from "The Sleeping Beauty," by Tschaikevsky, was then heard. There was a most intense moment when Mr. Schwarz began conducting the orchestra to play this.

The last item was the Overture from "William Tell," by Rossini. Then the great moment came when Rudolf Schwarz and his orchestra stood up to acknowledge the applause of the schoolchildren.

When our 'bus, No. 4, was read out, we filed out of the hall. Soon we were in the 'bus starting our long journey home.

Lower V., I am sure, would like to express their thanks to Miss Drake and Miss Dickson for giving us such a delightful outing.

MARGARET BRADFORD, *Lower V.1.*

* * *

VISIT TO "HAMLET"

On November 8th, the Upper V. and VI. went to Salisbury to see a production of "Hamlet" at the Arts Theatre. We should have gone the previous Monday, but the actress playing Ophelia was ill, and the performance for schools was postponed.

Some people felt that Hamlet was not cast very well in the first half of the play; others, that his performance was admirable. He was very good in the second half. The King and Queen were good, and Polonius and Laertes did their parts very well. The actress who played Ophelia came down from London, and did not belong to the local company. The end of the duel scene between Hamlet and Laertes, in which the Queen drank the cup of poison intended for Hamlet, moved some people to tears, which says much for her acting.

Laughter was provided by the grave-digger digging Ophelia's grave and the troupe of players visiting the castle.

The whole performance was very good, and we left the theatre having spent a very enjoyable afternoon.

JUDY PEEL, *U.V.*

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A SIXTH FORM COURSE AT LYME REGIS

At the end of the Summer term, Mary Lockyer and I went to Lyme Regis for a three-day course for Sixth form pupils in Dorset Public and Grammar schools. The course was arranged by the Headmaster of Lyme Regis Grammar School; with the co-operation of the Education Officer, Mr. Haynes.

There were boys and girls from about ten different schools

in Dorset, including Cranborne Chase Public School for Girls. This was a surprisingly small representation of schools, considering that there are seventeen Grammar schools alone in Dorset.

We had seven lectures on the general theme of "Individual Responsibility." The points of view were given of the Church, the Press, those associated with Local Government, the University, the Grammar School Authorities, and the Psychologist. We were told in what way these various bodies of people are concerned with the problem of the responsibility of the individual.

After the lectures we had discussions on the subject we had just heard. On one evening the discussion was particularly interesting, because we had Mr. Haynes, Col. Pass (a County Councillor), Dr. Otto Friedmann (a psychologist) and Mr. Pearn (the Headmaster) all taking part in it. On another day, when there were fewer celebrities, Mary and I both took a small part in the discussion.

At the end of the course we were invited to write a candid criticism of it all. Mr. Pearn and the last lecturer read our comments, and then Mr. Pearn told us which of the suggestions he would remember for another year. Small grumbles ranged from the hardness of the lecture-room chairs, to the absence of any last-thing-at-night-drink. Everyone, however, thought the whole idea well worthwhile, and I hope, for the sake of future Sixth form girls (Headmistresses, Principals were invited, but none came, unfortunately); that this course will be repeated, and perhaps become a regular event in Dorset.

JEAN NATHAN.

* * *

CHRISTMAS—1950

THE usual Junior, Middle School and Senior parties were replaced this year by House parties. At first this new idea was not favourably received as the thought of not being with one's friends at the parties did not appeal to many of us. However, the parties proved to be a great success, and they also helped the members of each House to get to know each other. After Christmas, the School decided by vote that House parties should be held again next year.

The Boarders' party, on the last Saturday of term, was its usual glorious success. There were games and dances in the hall before supper, which was held in the dining hall, decorated as a cave with scenes from School life round the sides, the characters being in the shape of rabbits. After supper, entertainment was held in the hall and provided by the seniors

and Mr. Keens. The party ended at about 9.30 p.m. with "Sir Roger" and Auld Lang Syne.

The Dramatic Society presented a Nativity Play this Christmas for the first time in its history. After many rehearsals and great difficulty with scenic effects, the play soared beyond all our expectations and was a great success. We were all very sorry that Miss Moore, who had produced the play, was unable to be there.

Our Christmas Tree also looked more lovely than usual. Until now, we have always borrowed the lights for the tree from an Old Girl. As we had quite a growing School Fund, we decided to buy a new set of lights of our own. Some decorations made from three-ply wood were very effective, and the beauty of the tree was very much appreciated.

WENDY CASE, *Upper V.*

* * *

OUR EXPEDITION TO SOUTHAMPTON

EARLY one morning we set out by 'bus on our long and thrilling expedition to visit the "Campania," the Festival ship. We had to have two double-decker 'buses and as we sped through the countryside everything became more exciting. We were on our way: the day we had been waiting for had come at last.

Once we reached Southampton we walked some way and then were conducted over the Festival ship. There were many, many interesting things, some of which were hard to understand. Above all, I liked the wooden figureheads off some very old ships of ancient days. After we had spent quite some time on the "Campania" we went to a common outside Southampton and had lunch, eating our sandwiches sitting on park seats. We then went for a trip round the docks in a ferry. I stood at the bows watching the waves rolling past the boat. We went down below and looked out of the portholes. Then we went back to land again, our day nearly over.

On our way back we ate the sandwiches which we had not eaten for lunch. We arrived home very tired, and went to bed dreaming I expect, of our wonderful day at Southampton.

MARY GREEN, *Lower IV.*

* * *

"DIDO" ONCE MORE

EVER since those three elevated days at the end of the Summer term of 1950, when two-thirds of the School were actively connected with the production of "Dido and Aeneas," Dido's ghost had wandered forlornly about the School, chanting, like Ophelia, snatches of old songs. But now she has been well and truly laid. Can we doubt that she was there, lurking

somewhere amongst the audience, on a certain day last May, with half a hope that now, at last, there was a chance that her memory might be vindicated? With what horror, therefore, she must have heard the irreverent parody. Dido, a school-mistress? What nonsense! And nonsense it certainly was, of a most delightful kind. Let us hope, at least, that she waited until the appearance of Aeneas, with his magnificent sense of melodrama; before wafting, with one last reproachful look behind her, at Mr. and Mrs. Gent and Dr. Johnson actually enjoying it, into the oblivion where she now rests. The rest of us, however, enjoyed the performance as much as we always enjoy anything which Miss Thomas writes and produces. And we were particularly grateful to her for persuading Miss Dunford to take part in it, in a most fitting role.

* * *

AN ACCOUNT OF THE S.H.S. SUMMER FAIR

THE Shaftesbury High School Summer Fair was held in order to obtain funds for the School Magazine and to introduce the School to Barton Hill House. It was a great success, for, apart from the fact that it raised £18 7s. 0d., it was a very memorable and happy occasion.

The main items on the programme were the two plays. One, "All the Tea in China," was performed by the senior Speech Training Choir. The other was written and produced by our Head Girl, Jean Nathan. She wrote it for the Dramatic Society, which performed it. The name of it was "The Devil's Portrait."

After leaving the temporary theatre, everyone drifted off to the various stalls. Every Form contributed one, or even two things. The Sixth form provided the tea which was set out on long tables, ready to be bought. The Upper Fifth had a fruit stall. The fruit disappeared very quickly indeed, and every fruit on the stall had gone by tea-time. A very interesting handicraft stall was the work of the Lower Fifth. They must have worked very hard to make the little ornaments and needle-cases. Skittles was the idea that the Upper V. had, and they were kept busy giving people change and writing down scores. The Upper IV. also had a big zinc bath full of water, at the bottom of which they put a two-shilling piece. You had to drop pennies down and try to get them on to the silver coin. They all seemed to go everywhere except on the right place.

Lower IV. had a hoop-la stall and everybody in the Form brought as many things as they possibly could. As well as the hoop-la, they had a hoop and a football to throw through it. The hoop was attached to the branch of one of the trees in a

small clearing in the clump of trees nearby. The Third form had a very pretty flower stall and they kept the flowers wet all the time.

One of the greatest attractions of all was the mobile ice-cream parlour. It was run jointly by the House Mistress, Miss Maddick, and the Matron, Miss Light. They sold everyone of the five hundred ice lollies that they had.

After it was over, everyone cleared up with a will; and the next morning Miss Dunford gave out in Prayers that Mr. Cock, the gardener, had said that he had never seen tidying-up better done.

J. BRAYFORD; *Upper IV.*

* * *

SPEECH DAY, 1951

WE were especially glad to have Lady Shaftesbury with us on Speech Day this year to give away the prizes, since we have just adopted, as our School crest, the Grosvenor sheaf of corn.

Mrs. Ralph Pearson, the Chairman of the Governors, in her opening address, said that the School was exceptionally fortunate in having such a splendid headmistress, and she congratulated her upon the examination results and the high standard she was building up in school work. She then asked the School; "Where is your education leading you?" and suggested that, while children to-day knew a great deal more than their grandparents, their knowledge was useless without faith and true wisdom.

In her report, Miss Dunford mentioned the chief events of the year, which included the opening of the new laboratory and of the playing field, and also the July day, when the girls were introduced to Barton Hill House.

After reading the examination results, Miss Dunford announced that Jean Nathan had been awarded a County Major Scholarship, the first in the history of the School.

Miss Dunford then spoke of the various posts that girls had taken up on leaving school, and it was particularly interesting to hear that in the last five years twenty-six girls had entered the nursing profession or that of nursery nursing. The School was proud of the fact that an Old Girl, Mary Young, had reached the top of her professional ladder by being appointed Matron of the Westminster Hospital, London.

Speaking of the early and middle years of a girl's life at school, Miss Dunford said that these were vitally important in laying a good foundation for the years when public examinations were taken.

Miss Dunford finished her report with these words—
 “There is the danger of too great a stress being laid upon material conditions, and perhaps of self-satisfaction at our growth and development: ‘Except the Lord build the house, they labour in vain that build it.’ We are not only building in bricks and mortar; we are building a community. Our labour will be in vain if we rely on our strength alone. If we want to build the house of our dreams and make our School a blessed community we must remain conscious always that we are fellow workers with God.”

Alderman J. D. Chesterfield thanked Lady Shaftesbury for presenting the prizes. He also expressed gratitude at the presence of Mr. Haynes, the County Director of Education; and of the Mayor and Mayoress, Mr. and Mrs. A. T. Green. He added that we ought to be thankful to have a Headmistress with such a Christian attitude.

After Molly Burden and Janet Williams had presented bouquets to Lady Shaftesbury and to Mrs. Pearson, the School Orchestra, conducted by Miss McGill, gave its first public performance since it was formed just over a year ago. This was followed by a group of songs by the School Choir; and, finally, the whole School sang Purcell's “Evening Hymn.”

Prize Winners.

SUBJECT PRIZES

Religious Knowledge				Diana Johnson
English				Jean Nathan
History				Jean Nathan
Geography				Ann Brooks
French				Margaret Samson
Science				Pamela Cherbury
Writing				Molly Burden
Music				Wendy Case
Speech Training				Margaret Stove
General Knowledge (Senior)				Valeria Sharp
(Junior)				Eileen Parsons

FORM PRIZES

Upper V.				Jean Walker
Lower V.				Ruth Burden
				Judy Peel
Upper IV.				Patricia Sidford
Lower IV.				Joy Godfrey
				Marion Worthington
III.				Sylvia Hiscock
				Ruth Phillips

PRIZES FOR SPECIAL PROGRESS

Upper V.				Myra Hull
Lower V.				Jill Cardnell
Upper IV.				Virginia Hardy
				Beryl Welch
III.				Janet Moores

GUILDHALL SCHOOL OF MUSIC AND DRAMA CERTIFICATES

Choral Speaking lower grade	Junior Choir (with merit)
Speech and Drama	Grade VI.A. Ann Brooks
	V. Wondy Case, Sonja Zinkova (with merit)
	IV. Sally Jeffreys (with merit) Margaret Stone, Valerie Sharp (with merit)
	Audrey Wilkins
	III. Ruth Jones, Mary Orman, Brenda Tomlinson (with merit)
	II. Virginia Hardy, Una-Jane Laws, Janet Whitmarsh

CAMBRIDGE GENERAL CERTIFICATE OF EDUCATION

Advanced Level—Pamela Cherbury (Three Subjects); Patricia Galliver (One Subject); Mary Lockyer (Three Subjects); Jean Nathan (Three Subjects); Barbara Smales (Two Subjects).

Ordinary Level—Ann Brooks (Six Subjects); Pamela Collins (Six Subjects); Jacqueline Crook (Six Subjects); Davinia Davis (Two Subjects); Joan Dicker (Four Subjects); Mary Edmondson (Four Subjects); Mary Gatehouse (Six Subjects); Jean Haskell (Five Subjects); Julia Hatherley (Seven Subjects); Myra Hull (Six Subjects); Diana Johnson (Five Subjects); Sheila Read (Five Subjects); Jane Rushforth (One Subject); Sonia Sidford (Six Subjects); Mary Stainer (Three ; Supplementary); Sally Thorne (Six Subjects); Jean Walker (Seven Subjects); Audrey Wilkins (One; Supplementary).

CHAMPION HOUSE CUP		Barnes
HEAD GIRLS' AWARD		Jean Nathan

ENTRANCES TO TRAINING COLLEGES

Barbara Smales		Bath Training College
Mary Stainer		Bath Training College

* * *

THREE WEEKS IN PARIS

THIS summer I received hospitality from Jean Picq, who stayed with me last year, thereby spending a very exciting three weeks in Paris. I was fortunate enough to have the opportunity of joining the tours arranged by the Municipality of Paris for a group of Scottish boys and an American. The Glasgow Municipality was returning the hospitality to Jean's school. In this way I was able to see the best that Paris could offer.

Luckily, I was in Paris for July 14th. All the "Places" are thrown open for dancing and Notre Dame was silhouetted against the fireworks in the sky. There were people everywhere, singing and dancing. There were cabarets in the street and the festivities continued through the night.

One day we went right to the top of the Eiffel Tower. I was decidedly dizzy, but felt that I must uphold the dignity of the party. There was a restaurant on the first floor and a

buffet on the second. On the very top, which is about a thousand feet up, is the television transmitter for Paris.

The size of Versailles amazed me; and I thought the gardens wonderful. We went round the state rooms and were shown secret doors and statues of Louis XIV. in Roman garb with a laurel wreath on his head. In the afternoon, we boated on the lake and visited the two gardens. I was very much impressed by Marie Antoinette's hamlet where she practised being a farmer's wife!

The evening I enjoyed most was when we all went to the Opera. We saw parts of three ballets, "Le Lac des Cygnes," "Sylvia" and "Scheherezade." We sat in "the gods," but could see very well. As the programme lasted from 8.30 till midnight, there were several long intervals, when we could go and look round. The famous foyer with all the chandeliers and mirrors was magnificent.

We were given a reception at Malmaison to which a man from the French Government came. The toast was drunk by us in beer and Coca-Cola; the masters of the Scottish party and the French lady who had arranged the tour drank it in champagne. Everyone shouted, "Vive La France!" and "Vive L'Eccesse!" and we were given souvenirs. We were shown over Malmaison, which had been the Empress Josephine's house. The guide looked gratefully at us and said, in French, "If it hadn't been for an Englishman and an American, this house would not have been restored at all."

One day we were going through Paris and saw a pedestal with no statue. On asking why, we were told that the Germans had taken down a few of the statues in Paris, but they had only melted down one, and that was of an Englishman—William Shakespeare. It was added that when they could find some money another one was to be made.

There are so many places to which we went: Fontainebleau, Rambouillet—the "chateau" of M. Auriol, the top of the Arc de Triomphe, the Louvre, and various other museums, which I have not time to describe. I think that Paris is a very, very beautiful city, especially at night, with the lights sparkling on the Seine, but I would not like to live there as everything goes at such a pace.

SALLY R. THORNE, *Form VI.*

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THE TRIALS OF LEARNING POETRY

DURING the fortnight's holiday that we had because of the Army manoeuvres, we had some homework to do—as everyone is well aware. I got through most of mine fairly

easily, until it came to learning some twenty lines of poetry by John Milton.

First, I tried looking at it for some time, then retreating under the bed-clothes and jabbering it off as quickly as possible. After some time, my wretched young brother demanded an explanation of my curious behaviour. My pride and dignity would not allow me to admit that this was the only way of learning poetry that I knew, so I told him to stop interrupting and go to sleep. He objected to this, and I saw that I should have to stop for a while.

Next morning I had to be up before six to help Dad with the cows as Mr. Collins was away. This was a great effort, as I had had a bad night due to a nightmare in which Milton forced me to learn every one of his numerous poems. I remembered a few lines of the poems from the last night's strenuous efforts, so I tried fitting them to the steady rhythm of milking. The result was disastrous. Tynne, usually a docile beast, grew somewhat alarmed at the irregular squeezes and the energetic puffs and grunts that emerged from a very harrassed me. Her eyes showed white, and she shifted her weight about uneasily. At last, she made up her mind, and, with a tremendous effort, she lifted her foot into the bucket. The bucket went over, and so did I! Head-first into a new laid cow platter. By the time I was rescued by a very cross father the lovely creamy milk had run down the drain. The other cows were upset by the din and as cantankerous as possible. The milk was not ready for the lorry and the driver was cross at having to wait. Dad swore he would not have me in the cow pen again, but I got back all right. I find that the cows are much better off without Milton, or even Shakespeare, tried out on them.

As I had put Dad in a very bad temper I decided to get away as soon as possible, so I took my poetry up to the copse, where I could be alone to concentrate for a while. I found that I could learn better by reading aloud. Suddenly I heard a deep chuckle, and started round to see the keeper and his dog obviously enjoying the spectacle. The keeper made a remark which I took as a violent insult, so I gave him my best "James Mason" scowl and stalked off with as much dignity as my grubby sweater and ancient pair of slacks would allow.

Feeling hungry, I returned home, to find the door locked. I decided to revise my career of house-breaking, so I walked round the house, soaked myself while climbing up the rain-barrel, got on to the roof and through the bedroom window. I went downstairs to find my dinner gone, so after preparing some thick slices of bread and jam, I went out again (without my poetry book), and wandered distractedly for miles. I re-

turned home just in time, for Mum was thinking of sending for the police to find me.

Eventually, after many sleepless nights, I arrived at School with the poem word-perfect, and Miss Woods gave me two credits, so I felt it had been worth it.

MARION WORTHINGTON, *Upper IV.*

* * *

MY VISIT TO LONDON IN 1951

ALL through the summer we were wondering if we were going to get to the Festival of Britain. The end of the holidays came, and we still had not been. But a week before it was due to end, Mother announced to the four of us that we were going next day. We squealed with excitement.

The next morning we all got up early. We were busy getting the things we needed ready, because we were going to stay there for two nights.

We reached London about five o'clock. We planned to spend the first evening at the Fun Fair in Battersea Park. We thought we should find a place to sleep nearby, so that we should not have to go far when we came out. A policeman directed us to the deep Shelter at Clapham, where parties of children slept.

We had a very thrilling time on the Big Dipper, and I would very much like to go on that again. We went on the Rotor after queueing about ten minutes. We saw the brave ones who went inside; they were screaming as the floor went away from them. I have never seen anything quite like that before. If anybody happened to let her handbag or hat go, it would just stick to the wall. One of my brothers was brave enough to have a try at it, and he said it was better than watching.

Mother bought a brass horse shoe, Janet a china poodle, and I an autograph book. We bought them with the Festival emblem marked on them, as we thought we might like to look at them in years to come. We left the Fun Fair at about midnight. We took a sixpenny bus ride to Clapham, and raced down a hundred and seventy-two steps to get to our bunks.

Mother and Janet and I found we had a little cubicle to ourselves, and put blankets up round to make it more private. Our brothers had to sleep in a different part of the shelter. In the morning about seven o'clock, a loudspeaker said it was time to get up, and that it was a nice fine morning. Loudspeakers were fixed in all parts of the shelter.

We could hear foreign tongues all round us. There were crowds of French and Norwegian children as well as British, all getting ready to set off for the South Bank with their teachers.

We had a cup of tea and a sandwich at the Shelter Canteen.

We found we could go along a passage to the Tube trains from the shelter instead of going up the hundred and seventy-two steps, so we soon got to Waterloo.

As it was not time to go to the South Bank, we sat on a seat by the Thames Embankment and ate rolls and butter and watched the tugs going up and down the Thames. We were within sight of Big Ben.

At last it was time to go through the turnstiles at South Bank. It was rather bewildering at first. We had heard so much about the Dome and we soon spotted that. The thing I remember most in the Dome is watching all the planets revolving round the sun in the demonstration of the Solar System. The earth was very small compared with some of them.

Another thing I remember, which was outside the Dome, was seeing all the pictures of how the earth has changed; how it went through the Ice Age, the Iron Age, and how the climate varied in thousands of years.

We had to go and rest for a while after tramping round: we sat down by the fountains and ate chocolate ices. We noticed some Indian ladies in their beautiful bright silks. Most of them seemed to have a red spot painted on their foreheads and their hair was black and shiny.

My brothers wanted to climb up into a railway engine which had been made in Britain for the Indian Government, so we all walked round inside it.

Then we came to the Agricultural section, which was like home to me, with all the animals and farm machinery, but I was interested to see how different Northern Counties are in their methods of farming.

By the time we had looked all round it was late in the evening and we felt tired, so we got on the Tube and made our way back to Clapham to our sleeping quarters.

The next day we decided we would go to the National History and the Science Museums at South Kensington. We spent most of the day there, and we saw so many interesting things that I should like to go to South Kensington again.

Now we had about a couple of hours, so we dashed up and down escalators and got back to Waterloo. We were disappointed to find, however, that the Houses of Parliament were closed for the day. Instead, we saw an exhibition of all the Prime Ministers of England up to the present day.

After that we had to dash off for the station. We narrowly escaped missing our train, but when at last we bounced down on our carriage seats we felt that we had filled every minute of our time, and I don't think I shall ever forget our enjoyable trip.

BRIDGET SALISBURY, *Lower IV.*

THE IDIOT

It sounds like a woman's step
Lightly he comes and gently,
Caressing with his feet the soft earth.
In his arms, broken branches lie passive :
Not a twist of leaf stirs. He holds all surely,
A shepherd's arm folds them.
Life moves about him,
Yet he, a part of it,
Calm within the whirlwind, treads unmindful.
Sees poppies blowing,
Hears grass whispering against grass,
And brief, beautiful whispers of bird song ;
Takes them (his daily bread),
Thinks not of thankfulness
More than the lark, high up there,
On the poppy seed.
Living Life deeper than most, simply ;
Not making it ground for philosophy :
Thinking no Rousseau thoughts out—
There he goes,
His strong arms firmly circling green branches,
His broad mouth curving
Into smiles.

JEAN NATHAN, *Upper VI.*

* * * *

THE EXILE

How are those pastures green,
Where I shall sit no more ?
Do the relentless wavelets lap
Still, on that distant shore ?
And is the colour of the pines
A dark and gloomy hue ?
And are the stately beeches still
Standing there gravely too ?
Are the aged orchard trees
Still covered o'er with green ?
And is the farmer's herd of cows
Still in the meadow seen ?
And does the little shepherd boy
Still sleep beneath the stack ?
And does the labourer with his scythe
The thorny hedges hack ?

Is the clear millpond just as dark,
And still tranquilly deep?
Does the same stout old miller
The dusty granaries keep?
And do the silvery trout still leap
Up from the river bed?
Do they still leap into the air
With widely gaping head?

C. HABBERLEY, *Lower V.I.*

* * *

THE NATIVITY

Clarion trumpets cleav'd the silence
When the Angels came to say,
"Christ is born in Bethlehem;
In a manger full of hay."

In the East a star shone brightly,
Followed by the wisemen there,
Followed to the Christchild's birthplace,
Humble as the fox's lair.

His mother as she held Him,
Watched each movement wonderously;
Little did she think that, later,
He would die, to set us free.

People came to see the Christchild,
Where He lay upon the hay;
And they wondered at the baby
Who was born on Christmas day.

When we celebrate our Christmas,
We should think how long ago,
Christ was born in Bethlehem,
Born to vanquish every foe.

G. GOWEN, *Lower V.I.*

A WINTER MORNING

As the clouds went scurrying by,
In the sky,
And the leaves came tumbling down,
Tinted brown,
I went briskly up the hill.
The air was chill:
As I went on my homeward way,
I saw a robin gay.
There was some dew upon the grass
Like sparkling glass,
And red-black berries shining bright,
In the early light.

BRENDA PRICE, *Lower IV.*

* * *

WASHING -UP

I hate washing up,
Every dirty plate and cup,
The never-ending pile of dishes,
Smelling of 'burnt, boiled fishes.'
Then we scrape the potato saucepan,
Burnt to a colour a little off-tan.
The knives and forks, completely lost,
Are found, when all is washed,
Down in the depths of the slimy water.
Parents always say—"Daughter,
'The washing-up awaits you':
Will you wash? — Please do."—
That is what they always say,
And, "I'll wash-up another day"!

SALLY CULVERHOUSE, *Lower IV.*

OLD GIRLS' SECTION

Committee, 1951-52

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

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O.G.A. SUMMER MEETING

July 7th, 1951

THE Summer Meeting was held at School on Saturday, July 7th, 1951. There was a record number of members present. The afternoon began with a short business meeting. Miss Dunford gave an account of the developments at School, and said that Old Girls could walk round the school buildings after the meeting.

On the ringing of the School Bell, everyone returned to the Hall for tea. After tea, a tennis match against the School was played at the Recreation Ground. The match was a draw, the score being 56-56. During the match parties of Old Girls were taken over Barton Hill House.

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8th O.G.A. ANNUAL DINNER

November 10th, 1951

MARY Young, the Matron of the Westminster Hospital, London, was the guest of honour at the annual O.G. Dinner, held on Saturday, November 10th, at the Royal Hotel, Shaftesbury. The dinner was preceded by the Annual General Meeting which the Headmistress, Miss Dunford, opened by relating the latest developments at School, and particularly those concerning Barton Hill House which, she hoped, would be ready as the second boarding-house in January. The reports of the Secretaries, G. Woodman and P. Holland, and of the Treasurer, G. Harding, were then read and accepted.

In proposing the toast to the Old Girls' Association, Hettie Young thanked the Committee for all the work that had gone into the preparation of the meeting. She then introduced Mary Young and recalled her great responsibility in choosing

and guiding the nurses who tended the King during his illness.

Replying to the toast, Mary Young said that she owed a great deal to the training she had received at School, especially that of Mrs. Raad, her headmistress. She reminded her contemporaries of several incidents of their schooldays and after expressing her pleasure in being at the Old Girls' meeting, hoped that she would often have an opportunity of keeping in touch with the Old Girls and with the School.

The next speaker, Mrs. Raad, proposed the toast of the School. She wondered whether one's schooldays really were "the happiest days of our lives," and reminded her old girls of some of the difficulties and depressions of their schooldays. Then she recalled some of the happier occasions, such as the operatic and dramatic efforts that they had all enjoyed.

Miss Woods, the second mistress, replied to the toast, and assured the Old Girls of their part in the life of the School and of the pleasure they gave by sharing their successes and news with their friends at School. She hoped that the friendliness and enthusiasm evident at the meeting might be a symbol of the spirit that would always exist between the Association and the School.

* * *

The History of the School

Mavis Mitchell has sent us a photo of the Sixth Form in about 1890. We are grateful for this addition to our records. Please send me any reminiscences or photos of the old days, so that bit by bit we can piece together the story of the School.

M. K. DUNFORD

* * *

Reminiscences of an Old Boy

Eric Mitchell, of Mere Park, came to the Grosvenor High School as a boarder in 1890, when he was $5\frac{1}{2}$ years old. His sisters, Lilian and Stella, and his brothers, Leo and Colin, were also here at different times. One brother rode to school on a donkey and the other on Dapple, a grey pony. Sometimes they gave the mistresses and girls rides round the tennis court.

The girls and boys of the School had drill once a week and had to march with poles from the dining-room round the garden to the music of a piano. The boarders used to go for outings in a coach drawn by a pair of horses. Larmer Tree, the home of General Pitt-Rivers, was a favourite outing.

Eric Mitchell can still remember Shrove Tuesday, when all

the boarders went to the kitchen in the evening and each made a pancake and had to toss it and afterwards eat it. The last to finish was locked in a cupboard, but most of them did not worry about that so they made large pancakes.

* * *

O.G. NEWS.

Engagements:

Pamela Broomfield to Brian Holdsworth
Eva Hannam to Bryan Young.
Greta Lane to David Cross.
Thelma Peach to Bernard Maskell.
Jean Walby to B. J. Graff.
Mary Woodman to Roy Underwood.

Marriages

Audrey Arnott to Dr. P. D. W. Shepherd.
Margaret Bird to Raymond Clavell Bate.
Margaret Coombs to John Adams.
Betty Eddington to Roy Edmonds.
Shirley Farris to Lionel Goddard.
Ruth Follett to Gilbert Tubbs.
Margaret Gibbs to Tom Hall.
Kathleen Gray to Bernard Kerswell.
Mary Hares to Basil Moger.
Zillah Jeffery to W. F. Gillespie.
Margaret Lear to Donald Raymond.
Nona Philipp to Alexander Pike.
Jean Pitman to Norman Brickell.
Patricia Stevens to John Mills.
Myra Stretch to John Mullins.
Irene Wilkins to Melville Brooks.

Births

Patricia Baker (*nee* Talbot), a daughter, Beverley.
Patricia.
Doris Chapman (*nee* Mitchell), a daughter, Rose-
mary Jane.
Ethel Hiscock (*nee* Coombs), a son, Peter John.
Mary Hackforth-Jones (*nee* Biddiscombe), a son.
Jean Knapton (*nee* Warren), a daughter.
Vera Milverton (*nee* Harris), a son, William.
Joan Newport (*nee* Parsons), a daughter, Anne-Marie.
Helen Perry (*nee* Hall), a son, Julian Denzil.
Kathleen Yorke (*nee* Hopkins), a son, Michael.
Mary Young (*nee* Harris), a daughter.

MRS. C. M. RAAD

We record, with deep regret, the death, on 18 Aug., 1951, of Mrs. C. M. Raad (*nee* Ena M. Gunning). From 1929 to the time of her marriage in 1936, she was Matron at the Shaftesbury High School. Born and educated in Calne, Wilts., she received her training in Domestic Science in Bath, and the High School was her first and only post. She was a keen and gifted sportswoman, being particularly fond of tennis and hockey. For some years she played goal in the Dorset County Hockey Team. She was an unusually sweet and lovable personality, and, as Matron, gained the affection and trust of both parents and children. She was invariably cheerful, friendly and sympathetic. Married to the only son of the Rev. and Mrs. N. C. Read, M.A. (associated for nearly a quarter of a century with the Shaftesbury High School, both before and after its acquisition by the Dorset County Council) she brought into her married life the same qualities of friendliness and sympathy that, as Matron, had won her the affection of all who came in contact with her. It is not too much to say that, wherever she went, she was universally popular. She leaves a husband and one son, John, who has just entered Bishop Wordsworth's School, Salisbury. There is little in this world sadder or more irreplaceable than the loss of a mother from a deeply united and happy family and our hearts cannot fail to go out in sympathy to Captain C. M. Raad and his son in their tragic bereavement.

In Memoriam

Ena M. Raad

18th August, 1951

We will remember her, as one
Whose friendliness and loving heart
Were as impartial as the sun,
And did to all their warmth impart.
And those who knew her owned her charm,
The magic of her sudden smile,
That could the troubled soul make calm
And into peaceful paths beguile.
In all things beautiful and kind,
In man or nature, she'll draw nigh,
And bring the sweetness to our mind
Of one, whose life can never die.

N. C. RAAD.

Margaret Baker (1947) was Shaftesbury's Carnival Queen this year.

Diana Blandford (1950) is very happy in her work with the Wilts. & Dorset Motor Services.

Brenda Bracher (1950) is working in the Inland Revenue office in Salisbury.

Ann Brooks (1951) has gone back to Ceylon with her parents. She hopes to return in two years' time.

Pamela Cherbury (1951) is working at the Animal Farm at the Experimental Establishment at Porton.

Pamela Collins (1951), Shirley Pitman (1950) have both been away training for their work at the Wincombe Radio Station.

Esme Coombs (1951) is working at the Wincombe Radio Station.

Grace Coombs (1949) is teaching at Bassett's Pole about 11 miles from Birmingham. She is trying to make herself look older as some of the parents think she looks about 15.

Grace Cowdry (1948) passed her National Nursery Examination in October.

Mavis Cox (1951) entered the Salisbury College of Further Education for a two year Domestic Science Course.

Jackie Crook (1951) is working in an office in Gillingham.

Rosa Darby (1947) has finished her training in Dr. Barnardo's Homes, and after a few months in a Devon County Nursery decided that she would like a change and is considering joining the W.R.A.C.

Mary Day (1947) has completed her third year in the office of Chapman, Moore & Mugford in Shaftesbury. We were very sorry to hear of the death of her mother.

Joan Dicker (1951) is hoping to train at the Royal Victoria and West Hants. Hospital at Bournemouth.

Brenda Digby (1951) has joined her sister Eileen and their father in the business of Ganeval & Callard, Ltd., Shaftesbury.

Christine Evans (*nee* Williams) (1940). Christine's husband is joining the staff of Brockenhurst High School in January. Christine will remain in Shaftesbury until they are able to get a house.

Joy Freeman (1950) has had to give up her nursing training and is now at Portsmouth in one of the National Children's Homes. She hopes to train as a deaconess in the Methodist Church as soon as she is old enough.

Patricia Galliver (1951) is training as a Radiographer at Salisbury Infirmary. She has to go to Southampton for some of the lectures.

- Mary Gatehouse (1951) is working in the office of Jefferys, the auctioneers, at Donhead.
- Mary Gillings (1950) is a shorthand typist in the Display Dept. of Elizabeth Arden. One advantage of her job is that she has a free beauty treatment and can buy the E.A.'s preparation at a reduced price.
- Mavis Goodfellow (1950). On leaving School in December, Mavis entered the office of Clark & Lonnen in Salisbury, but in a few months moved to a better post with the Southern Electricity Board there.
- Dorothy Gray is now a Major in the W.R.A.C. at the W.R.A.C. School of Instruction.
- Margaret Harding (1949) went to London for her second term at college this summer. Grace Cowdry was with her and they both enjoyed the opportunity of sharing in the Festival in London. They are back again at the Beatrix Nursery at East Knoyle now.
- Rita Holloway (1950) is now working at the Westminster Hospital in Shaftesbury.
- Thelma Hull (1950) is working as a laboratory assistant at Nestles' depot in Salisbury.
- Hilary Hunt (1951) is training at the Legat School of Ballet Dancing at Tunbridge Wells.
- Rita Jacob (1951) is helping on her father's farm.
- Dorothy Lee (1950) is finding her two years at Salisbury Training College slipping by very quickly. She was a member of the college choir at the great service in the Cathedral in May on the occasion of the opening of the new residential block. She has a very pleasant study-bedroom in this new part of the college.
- Mary Lockyer (1951) is working at the National Provincial Bank in Shaftesbury.
- Heather Miles (1950) has enjoyed her first year at Coventry Training College and was impressed by her first visit to the Stratford Memorial Theatre.
- Jean Nathan (1951) is enjoying a year in London and hopes to go to Reading University next year.
- Mary Perry (1950) has begun her training at the Westminster Hospital in Shaftesbury.
- Daphne Pickford (1950) is enjoying her Institutional Management Course at Berridge House. She is in touch with several Old Girls in London. She gave up the last week of her summer holiday this year to become our temporary P.T. Mistress while Miss Handford was away on a course. Daphne seemed to enjoy the experience and we were very glad to have her.

Doreen Pike (1951) is helping on her father's farm.

Rachel Pike (1950) is working at the Shaftesbury branch of Boots. At present she is on the drug counter but hopes that one day she may be employed in a branch where there is a library.

Monica Porter (1951) will begin her nursing training at the Royal Victoria and West Hants. Hospital at Bournemouth on Boxing Day.

Pamela Read (1946) has passed Part I and II of the State Preliminary Examination. She is training at the Royal Free Hospital.

Sheila Read (1951) is training as a nurse at Weymouth and Dist. Hospital.

Jane Rushforth (1951) is working at the National Provincial Bank at Wareham.

Margaret Samson (1951) has joined her mother in Canada. She has been accepted for Winnipeg University next year.

Diana Sidford (1950) is going to University College Hospital in London in January to begin her nursing training.

Sonia Sidford (1951) is helping at home at present and hopes to begin some form of training later.

Diana Stainer (1948) is teaching in a village near Malmesbury.

Kathleen Stone (1951) has begun her training at the Westminster Hospital in Shaftesbury.

Nancy Talbot (1951) is helping on her father's farm.

Pamela Talbot (1950) has joined the growing group of our girls who now work at the Wincombe Radio Station.

Anne Tidey (1948) is training as a nurse at the Middlesex Hospital.

Irene Walby (1946) is continuing to study music in Salisbury and is also doing some teaching.

Edna Watts is now a major in the W.R.A.O., and is working at the War Office.

Helen Watts (1951) is working in Hine & Parsons.

Valerie Wheeler (1950) is now working in the new Post Office in Shaftesbury.

Audrey Winskill (1948) is now working with the Ministry of Supply at the Chemical Defence Experimental Establishment at Porton. She began work there in the Biochemistry Section on the same day as Pamela Cherbury and they found themselves in the same room at the Y.W.C.A. Hostel in Salisbury.

Mary Woodman (1947) is now State Registered Nurse and after acting as a Staff nurse for one year at the Bristol Royal Infirmary hopes to go on to another hospital to do her midwifery.

Brenda Yeatman (1951) has gone to Australia with her family.

Mary Young took up the appointment of Matron of the Westminster Hospital, London, on September 1st. She has charge of three subsidiary hospitals in London and three large convalescent homes in the country. Her hospital has been described as the most modern in Europe.

Former Members of Staff

Miss Hall is helping at her home near Clevedon and working for her L.R.A.M.

Mrs. Jessiman (Mrs. Blackhall) has a son, Philip Forbes Jessiman, born on May 20th, 1951.

Mrs. Lawson (*nee* Newton) was married to the Rev. Denis Lawson at Weymouth on December 30th. He was then Congregational Minister at Glastonbury. He was inducted as Minister of three Congregational Churches, Lyme Regis, Charmouth and Raymonds Hill on November 15th, and they hope soon to be moving into their new home at Waytown.

Mrs. Rombulow-Pearse joined the Staff of the Royal School, Bath, in September as House-mistress and Maths. Mistress.

Mrs. White (*nee* Rhodes) was married to the Rev. J. White on June 16th, 1951. He has a curacy at Worthing.

Mrs. Eaborn (*nee* Thomas) went to America in May to join her husband at Los Angeles and return with him to England in June.

* * *

THE BLOOD GROUP REFERENCE LABORATORY—

LISTER INSTITUTE

I HAVE been asked to do some 'prep.' in the shape of a description of the work I do to earn my bread and butter. Just as it is difficult to know how and where to start an essay on 'My Holidays,' because there are so many things to say, it is so with my subject, which deals with blood groups.

For instance, take the historical aspect of blood groups. About a hundred years ago a number of people had sheep blood transfused into them, and the results were far from happy. Little was known about blood then, and I suppose they took it for granted that all blood was the same because it did not look different.

To-day, we know that there are many blood groups, the chief ones being the four groups belonging to the 'ABO' system. Everybody falls into one of these four, and is either A, B, O, or AB group. Belonging to any one of these groups means no more than having blue or brown eyes, or straight or curly hair; blood groups are just factors—little chemical molecules stuck on the surface of our red corpuscles. There are many other groups which are less well known, such as the Rhesus group, so called because they were first worked out through observations on Rhesus monkeys. Further new groups are still being found.

There are manysides to my work; very often we have sent into the laboratory batches of blood samples from all over the world—from India, South America, Italy, and even Central Africa. These samples are fully examined for all their groups, for statistical purposes, to enable us to get some idea of places from which tribes and communities may have originated. Even in the British Isles there is quite a variation in the occurrence of certain groups, for instance, in the South of England there tend to be more A people than in the North, whereas in Scotland and Ireland there are a greater number of Group O people. Group B people are not so very frequent in Britain; their numbers are greater in Eastern Europe and the Slavonic countries.

I have also to examine blood serum which has acquired unusual antibodies against some blood group. If blood of a differing group is transfused into a patient, then trouble can ensue, because the patient may have a naturally occurring antibody against this group, depending on which system of groups is involved, and this would cause his red corpuscles to clump together, with serious results. Some people develop antibodies against other blood groups for a variety of reasons, too many to go into in detail now, and all this has to be sorted out.

There is much that is interesting in this work, although a great deal of routine investigation has to be sandwiched in between the more exciting episodes.

We also have visitors from many countries, who come for a few days or weeks to study new methods here at the Lister Institute in London, and we also produce many of the rarer kinds of blood group antisera to be sent out overseas. Our visitors are sometimes a problem. Have you ever tried teaching antiserum titrations to someone who can only speak Turkish or Serbo-Croat? It is not so bad, however, when, as it happened the other day, the laboratory is compensated for its pantomime-like efforts by an enormous box of real, sticky Turkish Delight.

JEAN WALBY.

AN ACTRESS IN THE MAKING

I HAD a most interesting time at Salisbury last season and I feel it is an experience which might be appreciated if shared with others. Indeed, it was very hard work, and we worked extremely long hours, but with our hearts in the aim, time flew only too quickly.

Salisbury was a three-weekly repertory company. That is to say, each play ran for three weeks and during that time the next play was being rehearsed in the day-times. We performed each play in Salisbury for a week, and for the remaining fortnight we toured fairly large towns which were without a live theatre. Until the last few months of the season, when I graduated to play parts, I was in the stage management department; that is to say, I helped with the 'running' of the show backstage, such as putting the set up, prompting, working the panatrope (a complicated type of gramophone) and effect, and attending to 'props' and costumes among various other tasks.

Work started at ten-thirty. That is to say, rehearsals started then, but the scenic designers, carpenters, wardrobe staff and many other necessary people started about an hour beforehand. We seldom had any free time as we were rehearsing in the mornings and afternoons and playing in the evenings; and when we were on tour it was even more tiring as we used to return to Salisbury each night in our private 'bus, and by the time the show was over, the set had been 'struck' and loaded into the lorry, make-up removed and a thirty mile journey made back to Salisbury, very often we did not see the home lights until one o'clock in the morning.

When the word 'theatre' is mentioned do you immediately think of bright lights and gaiety? I expect so, but please believe me when I say that it is not all fun. Long hours is not the only hardship, as there is always disappointment regarding casting and unemployment. In the theatre, everyone works as a body, with everyone co-operating; and at Salisbury there was a very friendly atmosphere. Occasionally we had some terrifying moments, such as illnesses and understudies taking over a part at short notice, the panatrope breaking down in the middle of the scene, lights fusing, the prompter and effects 'off cue,' and many other complications. However, these scares were very rare, and usually the shows were perfectly smooth-running.

As a repertory company we catered for all tastes, so we performed every type of play from farce to Shakespearian tragedy. The plays which I enjoyed working with most were "King Lear," "The Lady's Not for Burning" and "The Beaux

Stratagem," but, as I have said, I had not one dull moment throughout the whole season in which we performed about twenty plays. For the last few months I was cast in "The Importance of Being Earnest," "Much Ado About Nothing" and "The Noble Spaniard," and I was in the two Salisbury Festival productions. The first was a specially written verse play by Ronald Duncan, "Our Lady's Tumbler," based on the old legend, with decor by Cecil Beaton and specially written music by Arthur Oldham. We performed it in Salisbury Cathedral for a week, and it was a beautiful, touching and memorable event. The other production was "The Two Bouquets," a light Victorian operetta which we took on a short tour after its run in Salisbury. We played a week each at such places as Weymouth, Bournemouth and Bristol, and it was great fun and to a certain extent a holiday, as after an hour's singing practice each morning we were free for the remainder of the day until the performance. This was very pleasant as the weather was mainly fine, making swimming and sunbathing our foremost pastime. At the end of the tour I had no idea where, or what I would be doing next; whether I should be taking training at a Dramatic School or continuing as assistant stage manager and small part actress in a weekly repertory company. However, within a few weeks the situation had straightened out.: I declined the latter offer of repertory, and accepted a vacancy at the Central School of Speech Training and Dramatic Art. The school is part of the Royal Albert Hall, which is a great advantage as in our free time we are able to listen to the rehearsals of concerts in the main hall. It is a great temptation to listen while we should be practising or doing private study in our free time, especially when conductors of such great fame as Sir Malcolm Sargent are rehearsing.

The course is very interesting and varied, and at the end of the second year I hope to take the London University Diploma in Dramatic Art. The Diploma syllabus includes Theatrical Representation and Dramatic History (from Greek to present day), History of English Poetry, and Voice Theory, and also practical examinations. Our practical work includes voice production, diction, choral speaking and poetry for the training in speech, and mime, movement, dancing, play-reading and improvisation as the approaches to the actual acting.

Now what shall I do at the end of the course? I have no idea at present, but I shall hope to be engaged in Repertory or on a tour; but there is such a great deal of unemployment that I may be unlucky at times. However, if determination has any power, I will make the grade, and when I am without theatrical work I can always 'fall back' on typing and short-

hand which I am laboriously trying to grasp in my spare time, although at present I admit that I am by no means 'bright' at such studies.

STELLA LUDLOW.

* * *

ADVENTURES IN SIERRA LEONE

SINCE I wrote last a lot has happened in Bo, and I think that the most interesting would probably be our last trek. It lasted for a fortnight altogether, and during it we had four walks whose distances totalled 46 miles. We caught the train to Yamander, at Bo, and travelled at about 20 m.p.h. through monotonous country—palm trees, rice farms and small villages. When we arrived at Yamander it was pouring with rain, and the carriers were lined up on the platform waiting for our loads, absolutely soaking wet. We decided not to postpone our 8-mile walk, because it would probably be raining for quite some time, and so we loaded our 34 carriers and started off on our walk through the "heart of the African jungle." We walked on a bush path which is about the size of a narrow path through a wood in England, all the time hemmed in by thick green bush and with a canopy of trees overhead. During this trek we didn't see one African animal other than goats and pigs in the villages we passed through, and so were very disappointed. Probably the reason was that we had to keep our eyes glued to the ground, because the going was so treacherous. We walked in about 4 inches of water most of the way, and in places we had to walk through swamps where the thick black mud and water came up to our thighs.

When we reached Benduma, our first stopping place, we were met by the people and the village head men and the chief, who all surged forward to meet us—three muddy, tired Europeans, who were welcomed right royally. A chieftom messenger blew a long and piercing note on a horn, and we shook hands with all the headmen and were escorted to the Rest House, where we stayed for four days. About an hour after we arrived, the chief sent his "dash" up. A very large bowl of rice, four or five chickens and about eighteen eggs. These are called "dashes," but we have to pay for them in the end, so quite often the chief makes plenty of money when the District Commissioner comes.

The next walk was a very long one—16 miles—to a place called Ngelihun, whose chief has the very attractive name of Thomas Poki! When we eventually arrived—very exhausted,

as you can imagine—the Rest House was right on top of one of the steepest hills I've ever seen. Before coming to it, though, we had to cross a stick bridge over a most delightful river with large stones causing little waterfalls in the fast-flowing current. These stick bridges really are horrible, especially if you have the misfortune to look down. Some are just two tree trunks laid from bank to bank, and nearly always one is about a foot higher than the other so that you are walking up and down in a most precarious manner, often with a 15-foot drop into very rocky looking rivers. Then there are the bridges which are just long creepers along the edge filled in with thin branches, which jolt and sway and make me long to be on a stable English bridge. After all the party—chief, village headmen, chieftom and court messengers and us (all going together over this awful bridge)—reached the other side, Mummy and I were so exhausted after our walk that we had to be pushed in a more than undignified manner up the hill.

Whilst we were at Ngelihun a native dancer came up to entertain us. He was dressed in a very elaborate rainbow-coloured blouse, knitted in what I call cabbage-stitch, with a very wide band of tiny, multicoloured beads round the neck. Round his waist he had a red leather belt with four large parts, sticking out on each side, each of which had a fur border with tiny shells made into flower patterns. All round the middle of the belt there were small mirrors which glittered in the sun, and on his legs he had puttees with metal shakers in the shape of pea-pods with a thin ring on each end, which he jangled at a furious rate. He had a chorus of chief's wives who sang the same four or five notes all the time and who shuffled round in a mixture of a conga, rhumba and samba, but much simpler to look at and much harder to do.

The next morning we started off on what we thought would be a 7-mile walk but which turned out to be 15. When we arrived at Njala Kumboya we were taken to a very nice Rest House with, as well as the usual hand-woven "country cloths," a most elaborate silk Mohammedan cloth and one hard leather cushion. This chief is one of the educated ones and I was reading some letters that he had written to the D.C. about a gorilla which had been causing a great deal of trouble in the neighbourhood, and as well as giving the full Latin name he said that it was one of a species thought to be extinct in the S.W. Province and probably in all Sierra Leone. His final letter I thought very amusing. He said, "I hope that one day we shall be able to get hold of one of these beasts alive. I think it would prove very *fun provoking*."!

Whilst we were at Njala we met two Irish Roman Catholic

Fathers, who came to tea with us and showed us the church which they themselves had built. It was very, very nice, with alternate red and green large slabs of cement, all of which they had made.

The last place that we went to—Baoma—we only stopped at for one day, because Daddy had no work there. We reached it after a 7-mile walk where we had to cross the river in a canoe—true “Sanders of the River” style. They were very cross about us crossing because the river was very, very swollen as a result of the rain, but they eventually rowed us across. They paddled right down the river and, making use of the current, turned and came back to the opposite bank, so we had quite a long time in the canoe.

At Baoma we had a Syrian loiry to take us back to Blama, where we were to catch the train back to Bo.

ANN HUBY

* * *

O.G.A. Life Subscriptions since December, 1950

Jacob, Rita, Lower Lodge Farm, Motcombe, Dorset.
Knapton, Beryl, Spicketts Farm, Milton, Gillingham, Dorset.
Pickford, Daphné, Coldcott Farm, Stourton, near Warminster, Wilts.
Riches, Janet, North Lodge, Newtown, Tisbury, Wilts.
Smales, Barbara, 28, Salisbury Street, Shaftesbury.
Stone, Kathleen, Drones Lane, Compton Abbas, near Shaftesbury.
Stainer, Mary, 4, Barton Hill, Shaftesbury.
Talbot, Nancy, Yeatman's Farm, Stour Row, near Shaftesbury.
Topp, Mildred, The Knapp, Alvediston, near Salisbury.
Walby, Jean, Upton Farm, Berwick St. John, Shaftesbury.
Watts, Helen, Water Street, Berwick St. John, Shaftesbury.
Young, Mary, Westminster Hospital, Horseferry Road, London, S.W.1.

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O.G.A. Annual Subscriptions, 1951/52

Aubert, Doreen (*nee* Parsons), 6, Ivy Cross, Shaftesbury.
Bartlett, Edith, Amberley, Christy's Lane, Shaftesbury.
Dowland, June, Ash Tree Cottage, Cann Compton, near Shaftesbury.
Galliver, Patricia, The Pharmacy, Tisbury.
Gray, Margaret, 20, Gold Hill, Shaftesbury.
Harding, Margaret, Beatrix Nursery, Clouds, East Knoyle.
Jackson, Betty (*nee* Wheeler), Colinbeams, French Mill Lane, Shaftesbury.
Lockyer, Mary, 9, Old Boundary Road, Shaftesbury.
Nathan, Jean, The Vicarage, Gillingham, Dorset.
Pike, Doreen, New Lane Farm, Motcombe, Dorset.
Pull, Alice, 22, Bell Street, Shaftesbury.
Tucker, Yvonne, Hillcote, Manor Road, Salisbury.
White, Diana, Winterton, Layton Lane, Shaftesbury.
Wright, Barbara, 78, Wyndham Road, Salisbury.
Yorke, Kathleen, (*nee* Hopkins) New Road, Shaftesbury.

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.

* * *

The Magazine

Owing to the greatly increased cost of printing the magazine we can no longer send copies to members of the O.G.A. who have not renewed their Annual Subscriptions.

* * *

PARENTS' ASSOCIATION SECTION

Committee—1951-52

<i>Chairman</i>	...	...	Miss Dunford
<i>Secretary</i>	...	...	Mrs. Drew
<i>Treasurer</i>	...	...	Mr. Hutley
<i>Staff Representatives</i>	...	...	Miss Woods Miss Handford Miss Logg
<i>Parents' Representatives</i>	...	...	Mrs. Hopkins Mr. Whitmarsh Mr. Edmondson Mrs. Drew
<i>Representative on the Governing Body</i>			Rev. H. D. Peel

The three meetings of the Parents' Association since our last magazine were arranged according to the usual plan. The Spring meeting gave parents a chance to meet the Form-mistresses of their girls to discuss preparation and the General Knowledge papers. They were also able to see the new Laboratory and the Upper Fifth form-room.

In the Summer term, Mr. Taylor, the County Education Psychologist, gave a most interesting talk on various problems and answered questions.

This term, the General Business Meeting was attended by a large number of parents. Miss Dunford's address was followed by elections for the Committee and also for representation on the Governing Body. There was time, too, for a little tea-drinking and chat when parents could meet the new Form-mistresses of their girls.

We should like to thank the writers of the articles contributed to this section. May we hope that more parents will be able to write something for the next magazine?

* * *

Our First Secretary

At the inaugural meeting of the P.A. on December 1st, 1948, Mrs. M. C. W. Johnson was elected as Secretary. It was no easy task that she undertook. We had no experience to guide us but had to experiment as we went along. Mrs. Johnson proved herself the ideal person to help launch the Association. She has been prepared to take any amount of trouble; and it was her concern for the Association as a whole, and her interest

in and friendly attitude to every member of it that has helped to make our P.A. what it is to-day. Now that she is retiring after three years service we do thank her most warmly for all that she has done for us, and we hope that she will keep in touch with us still.

M. K. DUNFORD.

* * *

Our First Governor

On behalf of the Parents' Association, I should like to express our appreciation and heartfelt thanks to Mr. K. MacLean for his loyal support and help given to the Association. He was the first parent to serve on the Governing Body of the School, who took a great interest in all the Association stood for, and was a live and active member at all the Association meetings.

As Mr. MacLean is shortly leaving Shaftesbury to take up a new appointment, we wish him good luck, and every success.

V. E. M. JOHNSON.

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Our First Gift

For the first meeting of our P.A. we had to hire cups and saucers as the School could not supply enough for such a large number. In a very short time the Association received an anonymous gift of five dozen cups and saucers of excellent quality. Now that Mr. and Mrs. Smales are ceasing to be members, as their daughter has left School, we are glad that the anonymity need no longer be preserved and we thank them very sincerely for such a generous gift. The condition on which the cups and saucers were given was that they remain the property of the Association but can be used at other School functions. They have served us well. Now that the Association is steadily growing it was decided at the last General Meeting to buy more cups and saucers to match, from our funds, and eventually we hope to have a supply big enough to meet all our needs.

M. K. DUNFORD.

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Archaeology for Homework

A short paragraph in the daily newspaper a few days ago stated that it was proposed to include Archaeology among the

subjects for the General Certificate of Education. The paragraph was short because only those readers in their teens would seem to have any direct interest in the matter. Indirectly, however, this additional subject may affect considerably the leisure of those parents whose children elect to "do" Archaeology.

Each subject in the curriculum necessitates homework. This involves Mother and Father as well as daughter. The traditional examination subjects present us with a nightly problem; but it is one which the application of ingenuity, patience and low cunning can normally solve. Encyclopaedias are our servants and text-books our tools. We may fall short in unpredictable matters like Maths, but usually we keep our end up.

All "practical" homework demands special co-operation on the part of the conscientious parent. Collections of wild-flowers for Botany may permissibly be augmented by specimens from Father's garden; the coal-cellar is nowadays a conveniently accessible source of rock specimens for Géology. But, Archaeology! Few homes offer facilities for archaeological research, and the field of operations must lie in the remote countryside. As the sadistic old men (with middle-aged daughters) who introduced this retrogressive step must know, most of our pre-Roman remains lie on the summits of remarkably steep hills. They also tend to be under about four feet of firmly embedded rock. The prospect of a squad of fathers toiling up the slopes of Hambledon Hill with pick-axe and shovel cannot be ruled out if this lamentable divergence from academic practice finds favour at the School.

I appeal to Fathers to attend the Spring meeting of the P.A. in strength, and to exert their influence to exclude any mention of Archaeology in the School curriculum. We will not cease to strive in our equating, analysing, construing and parsing, but our labours shall be at home, in an armchair by the fireside, and not in the bleak discomfort of the haunts of past barbarians.

H. C. WHITMARSH.

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Being one of the parents who attended the first meeting of the Shaftesbury High School Parents' Association, and having been absent for two years, I looked forward with anticipation to the meeting held on Wednesday, November 21st. My absence was due to the fact that my elder daughter left school in 1949. However, I am proud to be able to become a

member again : this time to meet those who will teach my younger daughter.

How well I remember that first meeting. It was a new venture. Shyness seemed to prevail, but under the guidance of Miss Dunford parents voted for a committee and a secretary and by the time the tea and buns were served the atmosphere had thawed considerably.

Everything was well organised at the last meeting. From the moment we entered the hall the atmosphere was cordial. Parents and staff were equally at home with one another. The benefits which this close friendly contact can achieve are many. May I wish the Parents' Association a long and continued success.

E. JONES.

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Reminiscences of Highland School Days

The familiar sight of the Shaftesbury High School girl on her way to and from school often brings back to me memories of my own school days. What a contrast her school life must be to mine in a remote Highland village some twenty-five years ago. Our little school stood at the top of a brae up from the river side, with the Hill of the Eagle immediately behind on which I remember blaeberries growing in great profusion in their season, and on which we regaled ourselves liberally at playtime and after school hours.

My first dominie, I remember, was a wee corpulent man, who always wore a Cameron tartan kilt, with a "skean dhu" (dirk) stuck in the top of his stocking. His great love was singing—indeed, he always took his school choir to the annual Mod—the festival of Gaelic singing and poetry. I can see him now striding around his singing class of a morning, his kilt swinging gaily and twirling in his fingers that familiar Scots aid to good education—the "tawse." For those girls who may not know what a "tawse" is, your dictionary will tell you that it is a leathern strap, usually cut into five long fingers at the end—and I remember that for me, at least, it was an excellent incentive to getting my homework done ! After Old Cameron left, I was selected by the drawing of lots to be the one to purloin the tawse and cast it far out over the bridge into the deepest river pool. Alas for our scheming—our new teacher imported an even more effective (and painful) instrument, a long, hard cane.

How well I remember Examination Day at our school, with H.M.I.S. himself presiding. Better still, do I remember

the day of our Bible examination, when two or three local clergymen questioned us closely from Genesis to Revelations on our knowledge of R.K. I remember that on one occasion I gained first prize for R.K.—it was a fine volume of Bunyan's "Grace Abounding for the Chief of Sinners"! I am quite sure I would then have preferred the contemporary equivalent to "Dan Dare," but the side-whiskered gentlemen thought they knew what was best for me.

I remember, too, an exciting day in our school life, when the great Lloyd George himself came to visit us, garbed in his picturesque Welsh cape. It was during the 1914-18 war, when he was attending an Allied conference at a nearby naval base, and he spent about an hour at our school talking to us. I still think that in those days Lloyd George was a much greater figure than even Winston Churchill or Clem Attlee is to-day.

I remember that school days then were just as exciting as they are to-day, probably even more so: paddling in the river or fishing for euddies at playtime, or tobogganing down the braeside when the snow lay thick. I often go back in my dreams to the scene of my schooldays, although the scene is peopled with folk of the present time, instead of Old Cameron and the side-whiskered ministers.

Soon I shall be returning to my native Highlands, but very often my thoughts will travel southward carrying my memories and best wishes for the future to the Headmistress, Staff and Pupils of the Shaftesbury High School; and to all my very good friends in the Parents' Association.

K. MacLEAN

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May 30th, Sports Day, brought parents and friends together on the new playing field; where we enjoyed a varied and interesting display of Sports. Afterwards, we inspected the school work, and would like to make some observations on the latter.

Exercise books are uniformly neat, with a nice style of handwriting.

Scripture is most originally illustrated.

We thought the compositions lacked spontaneous thought of expression but we may have picked the less imaginative.

Drawings and sketches are really excellent, and it is easy to see every girl in her more hopeful moment is a budding Royal Academy artist.