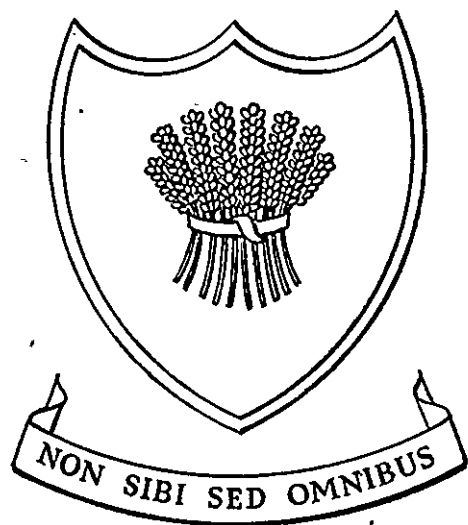


County High School for Girls SHAFTESBURY



Volume 15

December, 1952

County High School for Girls Shaftesbury

MAGAZINE

VOL. 15

DECEMBER, 1952

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EDITORIAL

How detestable is that modern expression : "I couldn't care less !." We hope that readers of our magazine will realise that some of us, at any rate, do care a great deal about what we are doing, whether it is bell-ringing, playing hockey, or taking part in school activities. We've had a great many special days this year to interest us, in connection with school, with Shaftesbury, and with our country, and we've more to look forward to. Aren't we fortunate ?

With all these events, it is increasingly difficult to keep our magazine within reasonable limits, so we have, this year, shortened some accounts and omitted others, to leave room for the more unusual events.

We are very glad that our magazine has become a "family affair," and hope that we shall soon have to be as selective with the Parents' Association and Old Girls' sections as with the school part. We should welcome articles from all sections at any time during the year, so please don't wait until next November to write down your ideas.

MYRA HULL, *Editress.*

JEAN WALKER, *Sub-Editress.*

* * *

GENERAL INSPECTION

We have just completed seven years of reconstruction and expansion. During that time the Dorset Authority has provided us with two new boarding-houses, Sunridge and Barton Hill House, and a new playing-field. This made possible the re-planning of the main building, which gave us a good modern Laboratory, two new class-rooms, a few small rooms for preparation rooms, a more spacious Sixth Form Room and a Head Mistress's Study. In addition, the Hut at Barton Hill has given us an Art Room and a large class-room. Although we are handicapped by our small Hall and inadequate cloakroom accommodation, we now have the necessities for our work.

We feel that we have reached the end of a phase of the School's history. We know that no further material expansion is possible for several years, and that our next task is to ensure that we are making the best use of the resources we have, and deepening and enriching the life of the School in every possible way.

Just at this stage we hear that we are to have a General Inspection on March 18th, 19th and 20th, 1953. This is well timed. Her Majesty's Inspectors should really be called Her Majesty's Advisers, since the New Education Act, and this is

just what we need. For three days the Advisers will share in the life of the School and, in friendly discussion, they will help us to see its weak points, give us constructive criticism, and help to point the way forward.

What a year 1953 is going to be for us ! A Coronation and a General Inspection ! If each one of us can take the Queen as our example, and carry out our duty in the gracious and faithful way in which she accomplishes hers, we can make it a memorable year indeed.

M. K. DUNFORD.

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STAFF NOTES

WE were very sorry to say "good-bye" to Miss Thomas during the Summer Term, and to Miss Matthews, Miss Crow and Miss Puckle at the end of the term. We have heard from all of them, and hope that Miss Matthews, who is getting married after Christmas, will be as happy in her home as is Miss Crow ; Miss Puckle is going to teach at her old school.

Miss Brewington, who has taken Miss Matthews' place, is living in Barton Hill House and, instead of Miss Crow, we have another Miss Matthews. We welcome them both and, once more, Miss Verinder, who now comes to us on Mondays to teach needlework. Mr. Cameron, whom we "share" with the Grammar School as Art Master, is nearly always at Barton Hill, but we are glad to see him in school on special occasions.

We enjoy Miss MacGill's day with us and appreciate her interest in our activities. We should also like to welcome Mr. Catchpole, who teaches the 'cello to a small group of girls on Tuesdays.

Shortly after the beginning of the Summer Term, Mrs. Hussey left us and Miss Langton took her place as Secretary. She very soon seemed one of us and we value her quickness, patience and cheerfulness.

At the beginning of this term, we "moved" our Staff Room across the entrance Hall to the old Sixth Form Room.

M. E. W.

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Gifts to the School

Mr. and Mrs. Edmondson (Mary) : £5.

Ruth Hallett : Records.

Mary Orman : Set of songs.

Mrs. Smith : Library books.

Trees for the Field:

- 48 Poplars: Present School.
- 5 Red chestnuts: Parents' Association.
- 5 White chestnuts: Staff, Miss Matthews, Miss Moore,
Rev. and Mrs. Raad.
- 4 Silver Birches: Miss Dunford, Mr. Hindley.
- 2 Copper Beeches: O.G.A., the Governors.

LEAVING GIRLS—1951-52

Autumn Term, 1951

Form U.V. S. Butler
Form L.V.2 A. Johnson
Form U.IV. Z. Wheller
Form L.IV. P. O'Shea

Spring Term, 1952

Form U.V. J. Humphries
Form L.V.1 J. Bucknell
Form L.V.2 J. Dennett
Form L.IV. J. Rideout

Summer Term, 1952

Form U.VI. M. Burden, R. Hallett, M. Orman, A. Wilkins.
Form L.VI. M. Edmondson, J. Hatherley
Form U.V. R. Brain, J. Genge, B. Mercer, A. Green, E. Humphreys.
Form L.V.1. C. Habberley, S. Hemmens.
Form L.V.2. B. Chick, D. Holloway
Form U.IV. P. Tamplin.
Form L.IV. S. Rideout.

NEW GIRLS—1952

Spring Term, 1952

	<i>Present Form</i>	<i>Previous School</i>
B. Harris	... U.IV. ...	Bridport Grammar School

Summer Term, 1952

J. Emberton	... L.V. ...	Dorchester County School
E. Farmer	... L.IV.A. ...	Manor House, Wimborne
G. Fuller	... L.IV.B. ...	Parkstone Grammar School
M. Mende	... U.V. ...	Our Lady of Sion Convent, London
J. Prothero	... L.V. ...	Parkstone Grammar School
A. Ward	... U.V.L. ...	Parkstone Grammar School

Autumn Term, 1952

	<i>Present Form</i>	<i>Previous School</i>
A. Stephens	... U.V. ...	Camborne Grammar School
J. Harding	... U.IV. ...	St. Mary's Convent, Shaftesbury
S. Jenko	... L.IV.A. ...	Knighton House, Durweston
J. Brain	... III. ...	St. Leonard's School, Motcombe
M. Britten	... III. ...	Ashmore Council Junior School
S. Broadhouse	... III. ...	East Stoke C. of E. School
S. Brookes	... III. ...	Alcester St. James C. of E. School
M. Davidgo	... III. ...	Barford St. Martin C. of E. School
R. Everitt	... III. ...	St. Leonard's School, Motcombe
C. Filor	... III. ...	St. Leonard's School, Motcombe
P. Gray	... III. ...	Alcester St. James C. of E. School
S. Gray	... III. ...	Enmore Green Council School
S. Harding	... III. ...	Ludwell Council School
S. Howell	... III. ...	Donhead St. Andrew C. of E. School

Y. Humphries	...	III.	...	Shaftesbury C. of E. School
H. Jesshope	...	III.	...	Shaftesbury C. of E. School
A. Lazarides	...	III.	...	Gussage St. Michael C. of E. School
A. Mitchell	...	III.	...	Shaftesbury C. of E. School
R. Napper	...	III.	...	Shroton C. of E. School
M. Norris	...	III.	...	Fontmell Magna Primary School
S. Pallister	...	III.	...	Dorchester Preparatory School
P. Potter	...	III.	...	St. Leonard's School, Motcombe
H. Salisbury	...	III.	...	Shaftesbury C. of E. School
D. Sheppard	...	III.	...	Shaftesbury C. of E. School
J. Squires	...	III.	...	Shaftesbury C. of E. School
J. Stagg	...	III.	...	East Knoyle C. of E. School
A. Stevens	...	III.	...	Bowerchalke V.C. School
M. Stockley	...	III.	...	Enmore Green Council School
W. Thomas	...	III.	...	Arne Stoborough Primary School
J. Wareham	...	III.	...	Melbury Abbas C. of E. School
J. Wyman	...	III.	...	Iwerne Minster C. of E. School

Prefects, Autumn Term, 1952

<i>Head Girl</i>	...	J. Walker
<i>Deputy Head Girl</i>	...	J. Haskell
<i>Prefects</i>	...	D. Alford, M. Hull, D. Johnson, D. MacLean, D. Bowden, R. Burden, J. Cardnell, M. Morris, J. Peel.

Form Captains

<i>Upper V.</i>	...	M. Guy
<i>Upper V.L.</i>	...	V. Sharp
<i>Lower V</i>	...	J. Stone
<i>Upper IV.</i>	...	S. Gray
<i>Lower IV. A</i>	...	H. Jones
<i>Lower IV. B</i>	...	C. Young
<i>III.</i>	...	D. Woodman

Magazine Committee

<i>Editor</i>	...	M. Hull
<i>Sub-Editor</i>	...	J. Walker

Form Representatives

<i>Upper V.L.</i>	...	M. Wilson
<i>Upper V.</i>	...	J. Whitmarsh
<i>Lower V.</i>	...	J. Browne
<i>Upper IV.</i>	...	S. Hiscock
<i>Lower IV. A</i>	...	J. Allardyce
<i>Lower IV. B</i>	...	D. Farrance
<i>III.</i>	...	R. Everitt

THE DEATH OF KING GEORGE VI AND THE PROCLAMATION OF THE ACCESSION OF QUEEN ELIZABETH II

ON the morning of the sixth of February came the tragic news of the death of King George VI. He had been staying at Sandringham and, only two days before, he had been out shooting over his estate. Having retired to rest in apparently good health, he had died in his sleep in the early hours of the morning. His valet found him when he went to call him.

The news was soon broadcast all over the world and people everywhere mourned the loss of a good man and a great king. He who had been called suddenly and unexpectedly to his high office fifteen years before, had performed his duties faithfully and modestly during the difficult times of the war and afterwards in peace-time.

At school our form-mistresses told us of the death of the king at the end of the morning.

In the news, at six o'clock, we heard that the young Queen and her husband, the Duke of Edinburgh, were on their way home to London from Kenya. This was indeed a sad home-coming for her, who, but a few days previously, had left her father in good health and spirits. He had been among those who had gathered at the airport to say good-bye to her when she began her royal tour.

On Friday, the 8th of February, the proclamation of the accession of Elizabeth to the throne was read in towns all over Britain. The whole school went to the Guildhall to hear the Mayor of Shaftesbury read it. The proclamation ended "God save the Queen," and to all but the older people in the crowd, who remembered Queen Victoria, the words seemed strangely unfamiliar.

Then the Mayor read the message of sympathy he had sent in the name of the people of Shaftesbury and the reply he had received. The proceedings ended with the playing of the National Anthem.

After fifty-one years, Britain was to be ruled again by a Queen. Our new Queen succeeds at the age of twenty-five, as did her great predecessor, Elizabeth I. Her reign was one of England's greatest and her people reaped many benefits. In the second half of the last century Britain prospered mightily under another queen—Victoria. The reign of Elizabeth II should be no less beneficial to nation and commonwealth.

RUTH PHILLIPS, *Upper IV.*

* * *

SCHOOL COUNCIL REPORT

EVERY term there are now at least two meetings of Council which is becoming the centre of organised discussion in the School and proves very useful in this way.

In July, a fete was held at Barton Hill. It was open to the public and was arranged and organised by Council, with the support of the Staff. The money raised was divided between the Shaftesbury Arts Club, for the proposed new Arts Centre, and the School Magazine Fund.

Council's contribution to the Coronation takes the form of a Coronation Fund. This fund is to help girls in the school who, for financial reasons, cannot share in certain activities. We hope that the fund will be a perpetual memory of the Coronation of Queen Elizabeth II.

JILL R. CARDNELL, *Secretary*.

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SOCIAL SERVICE REPORT

DURING the year many causes have been supported, some of them being the Orkney Appeal Fund, N.S.P.C.C., Jewish Society for Human Service, and R.S.P.C.A. The amount of money collected for these causes was £7. Last Christmas seals were sold as usual and money received by their sale was £1 11s. Toys were also collected and placed around the Christmas tree in the Hall, and later, a large parcel was sent to the East London Mission.

We are selling seals again this Christmas for the Society for the Prevention of Tuberculosis, and Pestalozzi Christmas cards have been ordered for the money to go to the Pestalozzi Home. Magazines and clothes are being collected to send to Korea, and we hope to send a large number of toys away again.

MARGARET BRADFORD, *Secretary*.

* * *

BARNES HOUSE REPORT

UNFORTUNATELY, Barnes lost its position as "Top House," and came second last year. But I think if everyone, including the new members, to whom we give a warm welcome, will work hard we can regain it this year.

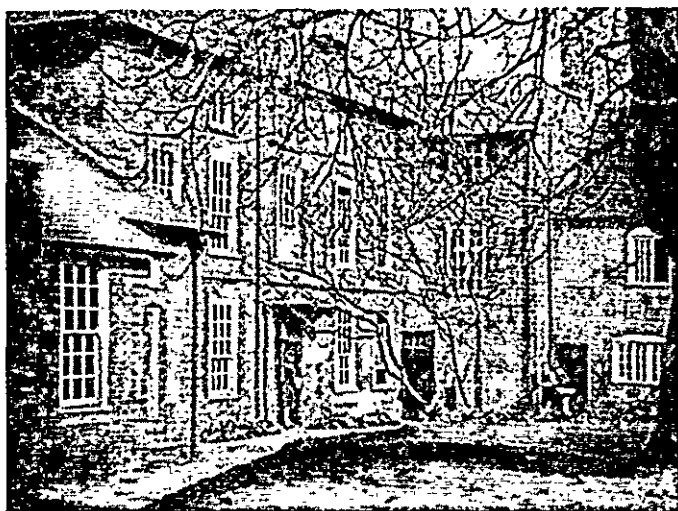
Barnes' most outstanding achievement during the year was the production of the play "The Tribulations of Wing Lu." Both the producer and the cast enjoyed preparing it and put a great deal of hard work into it. They brought honour to the House when it was judged the best House play. We only hope the one now in preparation will be as successful.

On Monday, November 17th, the Barnes Society in Shaftesbury held a musical evening. During the evening some of the poems of William Barnes were first read and then sung. Many of us went and spent an enjoyable evening listening to the poems which we found especially interesting as our House is named after the poet.

This was also the first year in which the House Party was held in the Stalbridge Hut. This was a great success as there was much more room for dancing and games, but I think some of us missed the cosiness and friendliness of the School Hall.



BARTON HILL HOUSE



GROSVENOR HOUSE

We are also very proud of our House Corner at the Games Field. We would very much like to thank Miss Dunford for the gift of a silver birch tree. A photograph of the whole House was taken at the planting of the trees and we are hoping to keep one as a permanent record of the event.

In the course of the year, we had to say good-bye to two House Captains. Josephine Humphries left soon after Christmas, and Mary Edmondson left at the end of the Summer term. We thank them both for what they did for the House and hope they will be very happy in their new work.

M. R. BURDEN, *House Captain.*

* * *

HARDY HOUSE REPORT

CONGRATULATIONS Hardy on being "Top House" again, and winning the House Tennis cup. Keep up your working standards, and be out to regain the Sports cup and more honours this year. A welcome to new members, and I hope you will help maintain our good standards. So with the New Year ahead of us, Good Luck, Hardy!

MARGARET GUY, *House Captain.*

* * *

WREN HOUSE REPORT

I'm afraid it is for the sixth time in succession that a Wren House Captain writes something to this effect: "Once again we're bottom House," and to finish: "Better luck next time."

I won't enlarge on that.

Wren does well at sports, but for some reason during the past years our ability for getting credits is singularly lacking. If this "lack" were extended to getting debits (which are far too often obtained through carelessness and laziness) perhaps our lowly position would be raised.

Wren had a very happy Christmas Party in the Stalbridge Hut. We also enjoyed as a House, our share in the House Plays competition. I think the performance of "The Rehearsal" amused the audience and certainly it made us laugh when we rehearsed it.

We were very much pleased as a House to be present in the planting of our own tree in our House Corner to commemorate the Coronation.

Finally, I should like, on behalf of the House to wish Judy Hatherley well in the nursing profession. She was an energetic Captain of a still happy (if bottom!) House.

D. JOHNSON, *House Captain.*

GAMES REPORT

Tennis

This season we were again fortunate in having Mr. Roupell to coach us every Friday. His advice was very much appreciated, and his lessons enjoyed by all. This year's team was new, with the exception of the first couple. The season on the whole was disappointing, but we hope to pull up our standards in the coming year.

Teams

1st Couple	...	J. Hatherley, A. Wilkins (Captain).
2nd Couple	...	M. Guy, S. Zinkova
3rd Couple	...	M. Edmondson, J. Walker

Tournaments

SENIOR: M. Guy; runner-up, M. Edmondson

INTERMEDIATE: E. Parsons; Runner-up, M. Wilson

JUNIOR: A. Gray; Runner-up, B. Price

Tennis Colours were awarded to: M. Edmondson, J. Hatherley, M. Guy.

Double Colours: J. Hatherley.

Hockey

This season we were lucky enough to have our own hockey pitch. Mr. Rule is our groundsman, and we have him to thank for the excellent condition it has been kept in during the year. Spring Term, 1952, was not a very good season, and there was lack of matches owing to manoeuvres and other difficulties.

In Autumn Term, 1952, we were very fortunate in having an England hockey player, Miss Taylor, to give us some demonstrations. Unfortunately, it rained that day, and it had to be held indoors. Even so, I am sure we all benefited by it, as so far this season we haven't lost a match. The teams also went to the Dorset Schools' Hockey Tournament, which was held at Sherborne this year. All we have to do now is to keep up our present standard all through the year, so good luck for the coming season.

Teams, 1952

1st Eleven—

G.K.	T. Wright	L.W.	M. Guy
L.B.	V. Sharp	L.I.	R. Burden
R.B.	J. Walker	C.F.	A. Hitchings
L.H.	W. Case	R.I.	M. Bradford
C.H.	V. Hardy	R.W.	M. Wilson
R.H.	M. Alford		

2nd Eleven—

G.K.	M. Stone	L.W.	J. Godfrey
L.B.	S. Woodhead	L.I.	J. Fursey
R.B.	S. Sheppard	C.F.	J. Stone
L.H.	B. Welsh	R.I.	B. Tomlinson
C.H.	J. Whitmarsh	R.W.	S. Clark
R.H.	E. Parsons		

Colours were awarded to the following: Molly Burden, Audrey Wilkins.

Double Colours: A. Wilkins.

Sports Day

The day of this year's School Sports was not very promising, the weather was most unsettled. Unfortunately, not all of the events could be held, owing to the weather, but in spite of this, it was a happy day, and many records were again broken. The cups were presented by the Mayor, Mrs. Cole.

We were very fortunate this year in having the North Dorset, and county sports held on our field. We took great pride in that our field should be publicly used so soon. Many of our girls entered the Dorset Sports, and we were all pleased that North Dorset came top.

Results

<i>Competition</i>	<i>Winner</i>	<i>Runner-up</i>
Wormald House Sports Cup	Wren	Barnes
House Hockey Cup	Wren, Barnes and Hardy	
House Tennis Cup	Hardy	Wren
Senior Sports Championship	E. Brookes	M. Guy
Intermediate Sports Championship	J. Stone, A. Hitchings & M. Wilson	
Junior Sports Championship	R. Gibbs	J. Sidford

Swimming

Unlike last year, the Swimming sports day turned out rather cold and grey. It was decided this year, that there should be no cup for style; but just one cup to be awarded to the person with the most points.

Results

<i>Cup</i>	<i>Winner</i>	<i>Runner-up</i>
Senior Cup	V. Sharp	E. Brookes
Intermediate Cup	S. Clarke and Y. Morgan	M. Wilson
Junior Cup	A. Gibbons	J. Cox
House Swimming Shield	Barnes	Hardy

MARGARET GUY, *Games Captain.*

* * *

THE BOARDERS' REPORT

DURING the Spring Term, the boarders were rather overcrowded, as our new house, "Barton Hill," was not yet open. Six of the girls, who were going up to Barton Hill with Miss Maddick and Miss Crow, slept out, only eating at "Sunridge." Mrs. Powell became "Sunridge's" House Mistress and her son, Jonathan, is the first male to have the honour of associating with us!

The opening of "Barton Hill" was the outstanding event of the Summer Term. There were many new boarders to be welcomed, who settled down very quickly. All the boarders have shared in the use of the lovely grounds at "Barton Hill." The official opening of our new boarding-house in June was one of particular pride for us boarders.

At the end of the term "Barton Hill" boarders were sorry to lose Miss Crow who left to be married; and Molly Burden (Head Girl) and Rita Brain from "Sunridge."

This term we welcome Miss Brewington and the other new boarders to their houses.

Croquet has been introduced at "Barton Hill" and is played on the Junior lawn. All of us find it most enjoyable.

The week-ends provide the link between the houses. "Barton Hill" and "Sunridge" are thoroughly mixed up at the dinner tables.

Under Miss Dunford's presidency a Boarders' Club has been established with much success. Miss Woods (vice-president) and the Staff have taken a keen interest in it, which we greatly appreciate. We began with a joint social evening, which everyone thoroughly enjoyed. Our club leader, Jean Walker (Head Girl) manages the committee, which enjoys managing the club activities. We meet on every Saturday possible—the Junior section before supper (when the Committee is entirely in charge) and the Senior section after supper. The Staff have provided the cultural element and the committee organises the dancing. Now everyone greatly looks forward to week-ends, which were becoming increasingly dull before the advent of the Club.

The Juniors at "Sunridge" have throughout the year developed a keen dramatic club. They provide the rest of the House and any visitors with an amusing, original entertainment.

At half-term we lost Sally Thorne, Head Boarder of "Barton Hill," who is now attending Swanage Grammar School, where we hope she will be very happy.

We are all looking forward to the Boarders' Party, which, those of you who know us, will remember is the event of the year (not least because of the wonderful feast.)

DIANA JOHNSON,

VALERIE SHARP, *Head Boarders.*

A BOARDER'S OUTING

SUNRIDGE's outing was last Term. After a lot of voting and arguing it was decided that the Juniors should go to Bournemouth, to the Beach, and the seniors to the Ballet in the Autumn Term.

On Saturday morning, July 12th, everyone was up and busy at the first bell, collecting bathing dresses and towels. After breakfast, the cloak-room was full of people brushing blazers and cleaning shoes. Mrs. Powell was busy handing out tablets for people who suffered from travel-sickness.

At last, we were all packed into the bus. We reached Bournemouth at about 11 o'clock. We bathed before lunch;

then got dressed and sat in a semi-circle. The cook and Miss Light had certainly packed a good lunch.

After lunch, a few of us ran up a hill to the lifts. We spent quite a considerable amount of money on going up and down in the lifts. Then, with ices, we all tramped down to the Beach and hired rafts. Those who could swim, jumped off or just hung on, but I, being only a beginner at swimming, was a little nervous of jumping off. In the end I did.

Later on in the afternoon, a Carnival procession drove past. When we had watched this, we had tea, after which we went to the 'bus station to catch the 'bus. We waited for what seemed hours, but, eventually, the 'bus came.

We were very tired when we reached Sunridge—I was nearly asleep. When supper was over, the juniors went to bed. It had been a very enjoyable day, and I shall never forget it, as it was my first summer outing at this school.

JENNY ALLARDYCE, *Lower IV.A.*

* * *

MUSICAL ACTIVITIES

ON December 7th of the Christmas Term, 1951, the annual Nine-Lesson Carol Service was held in Holy Trinity Church. As is customary, the whole congregation joined in the singing of the hymns, whereas the carols were sung by the schools alone. Our choir, under the direction of Miss Drake, sang a three-part version of "Past Three O'clock," and Pamela Gatehouse sang "Lullay, Min Liking," as a solo. The Grammar School also contributed several solos. Our thanks go to Miss Drake and to Mr. Hartless who, with Doctor Johnson and Canon Coley, helped to make the traditional service such a success.

Our choir received a great honour a few weeks later when, on December 16th, they were asked to lead the singing in a Carol Service at a church near Dorchester. They sang several items that had been sung at our own Carol Service as well as the Christmas Carols we all know and love. Doctor Johnson played the organ and a team of hand-bell ringers contributed to the music.

In the Summer Term, on July 14th, a most enjoyable day was spent at the North Dorset Festival held at Gillingham. A great many girls entered the various classes and a large proportion gained high marks. Many girls sang solos or duets, several played piano solos or duets, and one or two played both treble and descant recorder solos. The School Orchestra also contributed and one girl played a violin solo. The choir sang "Dormi Jesu" and, although they were the only entry in their

class, they gained quite high marks. In the evening a concert was held in which all the winners took part.

On October 14th, 1952, the whole school immensely enjoyed another concert given by Mr. Carl Dolmetsch and Mr. Joseph Saxby. As before, Carl Dolmetsch played in turn upon descant, treble and bass recorders, accompanied, at the harpsichord, by Mr. Saxby. He also played upon a viol and an Old-English violin. There were, however, two items which differed from those we had had in previous concerts. Doctor Johnson joined Mr. Saxby at the harpsichord, in a duet and, not to be outdone, Mr. Saxby joined with Mr. Dolmetsch in a recorder duet, to the great delight of all of us.

On October 15th, the choir, conducted by Dr. Johnson and with Miss Drake at the piano, sang a group of songs at Speech Day. The items included, "Meg Merrilies," "The Song of the Shadows," "Pretty Polly Pillicote," and "Ho-ro-Haradel." To conclude our Speech Day the whole school joined the choir in singing Purcell's "Sound the Trumpet," in two parts.

We are very much looking forward to our annual Carol Service and to the one at Dorchester, to which the Choir has again been invited to lead the singing. We are very honoured by the fact that Dr. Johnson has written a three-part version of "The Holly and the Ivy," especially for us. The choir is to perform it at both Carol Services.

There are now both Junior and Senior choirs and we wish them both every success in the coming year.

A 'cello class has been started this term under the direction of Mr. Catchpole. It is hoped that after a little more experience, some of our 'cellists may be able to contribute to the School Orchestra.

DIANA BOWDEN, *Lower VI.*

* * *

THE OFFICIAL OPENING OF BARTON HILL HOUSE

In spite of the very wet weather, the opening of Barton Hill House was most successful. The sports were adjourned early in the afternoon because it was so wet, and the parents went to the school dining Hall to have tea. The Governors of the School and the Staff and friends were entertained to tea in the Junior Common Room at Barton Hill by the Headmistress, Miss Maddick, and senior boarders. Meanwhile, the rain had ceased, and beneath a watery sky several rows of chairs were placed on the senior lawn, before the front door. At 5 o'clock, the visitors sat down on the chairs, and the School stood in single file along the

edge of the Lawn. A piece of red ribbon was stretched across the doorway, and before it sat Mr. Chesterfield, deputy chairman of the Governing Body, Mr. Haynes, County Education Officer; Mr. Milroy, Deputy County Education Officer; Mr. Wordsworth, chairman of the County Education Committee, and Miss Dunford. Mr. Chesterfield introduced Mr. Wordsworth, who, after a short speech, cut the red ribbon with a pair of silver scissors as a symbol that the House was officially opened. Mr. Haynes thanked Mr. Wordsworth, and then Miss Dunford invited everyone to wander at liberty over the House. There were boarders in each room to explain exactly what each room is used for.

The last visitor was seen through the gate at 6.30 p.m., and the tired boarders wearily tidied themselves for supper, after a wet, but very happy, day.

WENDY E. CASE, *Upper V.L.*

AN ACCOUNT OF SPEECH DAY

THE aim of Shaftesbury High School on all their occasions is to make them run smoothly; and to bear in mind our motto, "Non sibi, sed omnibus." Usually we seem to manage it fairly well, and our Speech Day of October 15th, 1952, was by no means an exception to the rule.

First of all came the items of the programme for which it was necessary to have the important person on the stage. On the left of the semi-circle sat the Rev. H. D. Peel, who was representing the Parents' Association. Next to him was the Deputy County Education Officer, Mr. Milroy. On his left, sat Miss Dunford, the Headmistress of the School. In the centre was the chairman of the Governors, Mrs. Pearson. Next to her was the Guest of Honour, Miss Maxwell, who is principal of the Salisbury Diocesan Training College. She sat next to Mr. Mayor, whose name is Mrs. Cole. Then, on the extreme right, sat Mr. Chesterfield.

Mrs. Pearson opened the proceedings with a charming introduction, in which she said how lucky the School was to have Miss Dunford for a Headmistress.

Next, Miss Dunford gave a report of the School's activities during the past year. She also mentioned Mrs. Pearson's courage in standing again for the post of Chairman of the Governors so soon after her operation. She ended by saying that the school had reached the climax of material expansion but could still continue to expand in mind and spirit.

The prizes and certificates were presented next by Miss Maxwell. There were the prizes usual in all schools, and also the ones rather specially belonging to this school. These are called "Progress Prizes" and they are given to girls in each form who

have raised their own standard a great deal during the past year.

Next came Miss Maxwell's speech to the girls. She mentioned particularly her recent visit to Germany and how hard all the young people have to work, and how unjustly rewarded they seem to be, with regard to their admittance to a University. Also she impressed on us the fact that nothing worth while could be obtained without hard work.

Then followed the parts the girls were taking in their own Speech Day. The Junior Choral Speaking Choir said two pieces, after the important people had taken their seats. Everyone was very familiar with one, "The Pied Piper of Hamelin." The other was a unison one.

After this the Senior Group gave three pieces. One was a very imaginative piece called "The Irishman's Story," another rather-lighter piece, "Rattletum Gypsum Davy," and the last piece by Thomas Hardy, "Trafalgar."

The School Choir, under the conductorship of Dr. Johnson, sang four songs. Their names are: "Meg Merrilies," "Song of the Shadows," "Pretty Polly Pillicote," and "Dance to your Shadow." Miss Drake had trained the choir to sing these songs.

Finally, the whole School sang Purcell's "Sound the Trumpet." This was a crowning glory to what was a happy day for everyone, and it went down in the Log Book as, "a red letter day."

J. BRAYFORD.

P. HILTON.

Prize Winners

SUBJECT PRIZES

Religious Knowledge	...	...	...	Diana Bowden
English	...	...	...	Jean Walker
History	...	...	...	Diana Johnson
Geography	...	...	...	Molly Burden
French	...	...	...	Judy Peel
Latin	...	...	...	Deirdre MacLean
Mathematics	...	...	...	Sonja Zinkova
Science	...	...	...	Ruth Hallett
Music	...	...	...	Mary Orman
Art	...	...	...	June Genge
Speech Training	...	...	...	Ruth Burden
General Knowledge: Senior	...	...	...	Diana Johnson
Junior	...	...	...	Janet Salisbury

FORM PRIZES

Upper V.	...	...	...	Ruth Burden
Lower V.	...	...	...	Sheila Shoppard
				Patricia Sidford
Upper IV.	...	...	...	Joy Godfrey
				Marion Worthington
Lower IV.	...	...	...	Sylvia Hiscock
III. M	...	...	...	Jill Baigent
III. C	...	...	...	Penelope Stevens

PRIZES FOR SPECIAL PROGRESS

Lower V. 1	...	...	...	...	Jean Goddard
Lower V. 2.	...	...	...	...	Yvonne Morgan
Lower IV.	...	...	...	...	Ivy Dean
III. C. ...	...	...	...	...	Margaret Rose

CAMBRIDGE GENERAL CERTIFICATE OF EDUCATION

Advanced Level—Molly Burden (Three Subjects); Ruth Hallett (Three Subjects); Mary Orman (One Subject); Audrey Wilkins (One Subject).

Ordinary Level—Daphne Alford (Two Subjects); Deirdre MacLean (Four Subjects); Jean Haskell (Two Subjects); Sally Thorne (One Subject); Jean Walker (One Subject); Diana Bowden (Six Subjects); Rita Brain (Six Subjects); Ruth Burden (Eight Subjects); Jill Cardnell (Four Subjects); June Genge (Five Subjects); Janet Gilbert (Two Subjects); Ann Green (One Subject); Margaret Guy (One Subject); Eirene Humphreys (One Subject); Barbara Mercer (Five Subjects); Mary Morris (Six Subjects); Judy Peel (Six Subjects); Tessa Wright (Four Subjects); Sonja Zinkova (Eight Subjects).

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THE TREE-PLANTING CEREMONY

ON Wednesday, November 5th the whole School went up to the field for our Tree-Planting Ceremony. We formed groups, with each group representing its House, and then we walked up to the field.

Miss Dunford planted the first tree; which was a red horse-chestnut, near the gate. The School grouped around her and Mr. Bealing took two photographs of Miss Dunford planting the trees with some of the girls in the background. Miss Dunford made a very short speech and then we all walked on to the next corner, where Barnes were to have their poplar tree. Ruth Burden, the Barnes House Captain, planted the tree and tied a yellow girdle round it.

In the third corner of the field, Hardy's poplar tree was planted by Margaret Guy, and a green girdle tied round it. In the fourth corner, Diana Johnson planted Wren's poplar tree and tied a blue girdle round it. All three girls made a short speech, after they had planted their tree, in which they said that they had planted their tree to commemorate the Coronation, next year, and they said that they hoped their own House would thrive as the trees thrived. Mr. Bealing took a photograph of each House, grouped round its tree, with the House Captain planting it. The photographs came out well, so we shall have something to remind us of this important occasion.

SYLVIA HISCOCK, *Upper IV.*

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A MUSICAL EVENING

ON Monday, November 17th, a large group of girls assembled in the School Hall to go to a rather unusual musical entertain-

ment. The Barnes Society in Shaftesbury, founded for the study of the works of William Barnes, held a musical appreciation of his work at the Guildhall. Mr. Ralph Wightman very suitably presided for the evening, and started the evening off with a very amusing address. The soloists were Mr. Alan Bailey, baritone, Miss Margaret Ledsham, contralto, and Miss Marie Phillips was accompanist. All the poems were read before they were sung, the readers being Mrs. N. Conyers and Mr. P. T. Joyce. Three of the poems had been set to music by H. E. Piggott, three by Christopher le Fleming; the other three songs were set to music by F. W. Smith, Cedric Sharpe and R. Vaughan Williams. The latter's lovely setting of "In the Spring" was being performed for the first time and was recorded for the B.B.C.

"Moonlight on the Doon," sung by Alan Bailey, was very beautiful indeed and enjoyed by everyone. "Praise o' Dorset," sung by Margaret Ledsham, was excellent and aroused our pride in our old-established county. The most amusing song of the evening was "Merry Bleake o' Blackmwores" and was thoroughly enjoyed. Mr. Alan Bailey brought the programme to a close with "Sitting out the Wold Year," a most appropriate ending.

To round off the proceedings Ralph Wightman held up a copy of the lovely "Linden Lea" and everyone lustily joined in. The evening ended with the National Anthem and a general rush for the doors. The evening was very enjoyable and awoke in us a deeper appreciation for the works of the great poet. Our thanks to Miss Dunford and Miss Woods for making the evening possible.

S. SHEPPARD, U.V.

LECTURE ON "VAN GOGH"

On Friday, November 21st, Mr. Prins paid his third visit to the School. This time he gave an illustrated talk on the life and works of Vincent van Gogh, the Dutch painter of the nineteenth century.

Before showing some of van Gogh's paintings, Mr. Prins gave us an outline of the life and character of his famous fellow countryman.

When van Gogh finally made up his mind that painting was his vocation, he painted in ten years as many pictures as any other artist would have painted in a lifetime. He produced hundreds of pictures using very brilliant colours to portray his feelings on canvas.

After having the main features of his paintings explained to us by Mr. Prins, we can better appreciate the works of Vincent van Gogh, especially those painted during his period of insanity.

M. MORRIS and C. ALFORD, *Lower VI.*

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STRATFORD—1952

ON Wednesday, October 29th at about 3.30 p.m. twenty-eight Shaftesbury High School girls arrived, with Miss Woods, in Stratford. It was Miss Woods who arranged the expedition for us and we are all very grateful to her for all the care and responsibility she took.

Although Miss Woods and Miss Handford, who joined us later, actually stayed in Stratford, the rest of us went to the Youth Hostel, which was about three miles walk out of the town. It was a large house, although barely furnished and very suitable for people who were staying for only a few nights and are not particular about extra comforts. We slept in bunks, which were in couples, one above the other and most people were able to sleep in them all right. Each night everyone was given some duty to do but this was not so bad when everyone joined in ! The meals were plain but substantial and appetising. There was, too, a common-room, where one could read, write, or talk, as one wished. One of the main interests in a hostel like this is the variety of people who stay there—people of all nationalities and with different interests.

Every morning we had to be out by 10 o'clock and the Hostel was shut until 5 o'clock. Often we walked into the town, for it saved the fare !

During our stay in Stratford we visited several places of interest. We went over Anne Hatheway's Cottage, of course, which was really a small farmhouse, and Shakespeare's Birth-place where there are also many copies of his plays, pictures of actors and so on, as well as a very old school desk at which he is believed to have worked. The New Place Museum and Hall's Croft, where Shakespeare's daughter, Susanna, and her husband lived, were visited, and the Trinity Church where Shakespeare was buried. The Registers were also on view which record his birth and death.

We spent one day at Warwick. It is a beautiful old town with many interesting places to visit. We went to the Castle and went over the beautiful staterooms and the chapel. There is a fine collection of pictures by great artists and we found them especially interesting as they were in the process of being cleaned. We ate our lunch in the grounds and watched the peacocks which were there.

In the afternoon, we visited the Almshouses.. These seemed rather different from the other places we visited. We were shown a beautiful little chapel and an old banqueting hall containing a very old-looking rolling press once used by the ladies of the town for pressing their laundry !

We saw three plays while we were in Stratford. "As You Like It" was extremely well-arranged and produced by Glyn Byam Shaw, and delightful to watch. Rosalind was played by Margaret Leighton and Celia by Seabhan McKenna. From such a good cast it is difficult to pick any one person out but we all thought Jaques, played by Michael Hordern, was exceptionally good.

"Coriolanus" was a play few of us knew. Although it is a minor tragedy it was very well done. Antony Quayle, as Coriolanus, and Rosalind Atkinson, as Volumnia, a proud Roman matron, were both memorable and again Michael Hordern, as Menenius, was noticeably good. Produced by Glen Byam Shaw it was a good and interesting play to watch.

"Macbeth" was rather disappointing. Ralph Richardson and Margaret Leighton were, perhaps, miscast as Macbeth and Lady Macbeth. It was a good performance but not up to the high standard we had expected. It was produced by John Gielgud. Altogether, we enjoyed the plays very much, and we look forward to going again another year. The plays, the places we visited, and the people we met—everything, in fact—about our visit we remember with pleasure and, again, we thank Miss Woods and Miss Handford for taking us.

JEAN WALKER.

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THE QUEEN'S VISIT TO DORSET AND WILTSHIRE

THURSDAY, JULY 3RD was the great day when Her Majesty was to visit Dorset and Wiltshire. School was unable to close down completely for the day, but the girls living in Gillingham, Mere, or elsewhere on the route were allowed the afternoon off.

Gillingham Grammar School kindly invited our sixth form to watch with them the arrival of the Queen at Gillingham station. She arrived at Gillingham at 2.10 p.m. and the sixth form had a very good view of her being welcomed off the train. Miss Light, with Sally Jefferies and Margaret Stone, took the Shaftesbury Brownies to Gillingham and saw the Queen as she passed through the streets.

More girls were able to see her as she was driven from Gillingham to Mere. There she visited the Nurseries belonging to the grandfather of Molly and Ruth Burden. They had an excellent view of her as she inspected the firm.

The weather had been fine up till now, but as she left Mere behind, it began to rain. However, this did not stop anybody from waiting by the roadside to catch a glimpse of her as she was driven on to Salisbury.

It is a day that many of us will remember for a long time to come, because friendliness and charm captivated us all. Our only regret is that the Duke of Edinburgh was ill, and unable to accompany her.

RUTH M. BURDEN, *Lower VI.*

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OUR NEW FORM ROOM AT BARTON HILL

ON September 11th, the first day of the Autumn Term, we, the Lower Fifth and our Form Mistress, Miss Watkins, were introduced to our new form room, which is part of a hut built on the Barton Hill grounds. The other part of the hut consists of an Art room and a cloakroom.

When we had passed through the cloakroom, we found ourselves in a large, pleasant form room complete with cupboard, desks and clock. The windows along one side overlook the sloping spacious lawn which is fringed with a hedge of evergreens and decorated with flower beds of late roses. Unfortunately, the interior decoration could not be completed before we began school this term. However, when we returned after half-term, we could detect a fresh smell of new paint and we found our form-room was painted a soft grey, with turquoise window-frames and skirting. This pleased us very much and we began to work with renewed vigour!

The greatest handicap of all was the question of the timetable. The staff have to be allowed at least five minutes to cover the journey from the main school to Barton Hill and so we are allowed a five-minute break between most lessons. Such lessons as Science, Music and Gym have to be taught at the main school, and so then it is we who have to do the five-minute run!

On Monday, Wednesday and Friday we have Prayers in the Hall at School, but on Tuesday and Thursday, Prayers are held in our form-room. They are taken by Miss Watkins and, as we have no piano, the hymns are accompanied by the Lower Fifth orchestra. This consists of three violins and three recorders. With a few practices during the week we find that this is very successful and the rest of us appreciate the orchestra's achievement. Already Miss Dunford and Miss Drake have joined us in our Prayers. We feel highly honoured to think that we were the form chosen to go to Barton Hill and we greatly appreciate all that has been done for us.

JOYCE STONE, *Lower V.*

UNUSUAL HOBBIES

1. Bell-Ringing at Shaftesbury

At the beginning of the Autumn Term, 1951, Margaret Stone and I started bell-ringing at Shaftesbury. I was not quite new to it although I succeeded in breaking a stay supporting the Treble, the first time I pulled it. Ringing is a fascinating and very enjoyable hobby, but so few people know anything about it that a very small minority of Britain's population are ringers, which is a great pity. We ring twice each Sunday, and on Wednesday evenings, which is when we put in some hard work.

For countless years, these ringers have been ringing from cards, which couldn't be easier, but a short time ago we woke up, and decided to learn "method." At the moment we are only attempting "Grandsire Doubles," which is considered the simplest type of method ringing, later we hope to go on to Triples and Steadman, or Plain Bob Minor. Even Grandsire is rather complicated, for each bell has a particular course to follow, and when calls are made it's quite bewildering, for all the bells change positions. Naturally, it is very difficult to change from a well-established way to something new, but somehow we are managing it, with two hours' practice a week, and with only two experienced method ringers. We are now at the stage when we are beginning to be helpful in method, for we can handle the Treble all right, and sometimes an inside bell. All the bells are light, and easy for us to manage when we are doing plain ringing, but sometimes the Treble is a little too light.

The room from which the ringing is done is called the bell-chamber, and the place where the bells are is the belfry itself. I love to go into the belfry where the massive verdigrised bells are, except when they're speaking, because it's so interesting. At St. Peter's Church, the bells are supported by wooden stakes, and run in modern fashion on ball-bearings, but at Holy Trinity, where the bells have recently been rehung, there are fresh iron girders. The bells are connected to giant pulleys, respectively sized with the bell, thus it takes very little energy to pull an eleven hundred-weight bell.

Another very fascinating aspect is letting the bells "up" and "down." I think very often the Shaftesbury people don't appreciate this because no one is very experienced, and we usually make a dreadful mess, letting the bells play havoc, and crash, making a great noise. I've been just beneath the bells when this has actually happened, and I was nearly deafened.

One of my favourite pastimes in the belfry before a service is ringing the five-minute bell when it is "down," which is most

During our first afternoon, we pitched camp, had a look around and went swimming. The sun was extremely hot and there was a beautiful beach just across the road. Bathing from the islands was sheer joy. There was hardly any seaweed, and we found the water wonderfully cool after the hot sun. After that first afternoon we spent much of our time in the sea or in boats.

There was an extremely good motor launch service from one island to another, and soon we decided we should like to visit some of the other islands. At the quayside, women in gay scarves, tied pirate-fashion and sun-dresses, and men in open-necked shirts and shorts sat in the boats. There must have been a hundred people in those boats each morning, yet when we landed everyone dispersed and we were alone on the beaches and on the cliffs. The Scillonian sailors used to tell us stories about the different islands and point out birds and fish of interest as we went along.

We went to see Treseo first, the largest island, famous for its tropical gardens. We went to Valhalla in the tropical gardens to see the many figureheads of wrecked ships. Also we saw many strange plants there, including a huge lily with a very beautiful scent. There were no real roads on Treseo, no cars and few houses, yet it was less desolate than the other islands, since it had more vegetation and was frequented most by visitors.

Each island had its own characteristics. St. Martin's was the most beautiful. Its beaches were covered with lovely shells of all colours of the rainbow. St. Agnes was the most rocky, a wild place where only hardier plants grew. Bryher I was most interested in. I went there with my brother on rather a blustering day. We went round Shipman's Head and across Hell Bay before we landed, and we realised how rough the seas could be. Bryher was the most primitive of all the islands we visited. It had only a few scattered cottages and we were amazed to see men with long hair working in the tiny pocket-handkerchief fields with hand tools. They were getting ready to plant the famous Scillonian daffodils. We went to look at a very small church on Bryher and in the dark churchyard were many tombstones recording deaths by shipwreck or drowning. We understood then that the islands were not always sunny and the people were not always gay. The following day this feeling came more forcibly to us. There was a sudden storm in the night and the next morning, although it was very warm, there was a mist over the sea. That day two men lost their lives amongst the treacherous rocks of the Western Isles. People had waited at the lifeboat-house for six hours while the lifeboat, an R.A.F. boat and two aeroplanes searched for the men, but the sea had again claimed its victims.

elementary. To do this the rope is checked continually, but you have to be careful, otherwise you don't produce a sound, and have to jig the rope around until you get it going once more.

It pays to take notice and be enthusiastic about ringing, for it is considered by those who know it, a service to the Church. Now Elizabeth Brookes is learning with us, and Miss Drake wants to do so, and we have heard of several others who are interested in ringing as a hobby.

SALLY JEFFREYS, *Upper V B.*

2. Collecting Beetles

Do I see you shiver and turn quickly over the page? Wait a moment and allow me to introduce you to the fascinating order "Coleoptera."

My mother views my interest in beetles with some apprehension, speculating whether it means yet another jam-jar on the sitting-room window-sill. But as yet I have not accumulated much of the paraphernalia required to become a coleopterist proper. I am still wearing my "L" plates.

There are 3,630 British beetles now known and there are probably hundreds more waiting to be found. That is one of the thrills of beetle-catching; you never know when you may find a rare or even new specimen.

All these beetles have their Latin names. Although I dislike Latin and am not very good at it, I find that the names of these beetles are not very difficult to learn. Indeed, some of them are fascinating in themselves. For instance *Lampyrus noctiluca* is the name given to the glow-worm. Perhaps you prefer to call our largest specimen of the order plain "Stag beetle" but I think *Lucanus cervus* sounds much more interesting.

Some beetles have really extraordinary features. For instance, the small, yellow, *Claviger testaceus* has no eyes. There are the Longicornia beetles who have long "horns" or rather antenna. The female *Lampyrus noctiluca* whom I have already mentioned, lays her eggs on the ground which is frequented by snails. When the eggs hatch, the larvae make their way into the shells of these and devour the living snail! So besides being very useful, beetles are very interesting and worth studying.

MARION WORTHINGTON, *Lower V.*

3. Playing in a Band

I PLAY in a brass band and I like it very much. At the moment I am learning to play the Tenor Sax in E flat, but after learning the fingering it is fairly easy to play another instrument provided you can get the tone. Later I hope to play the Flugel Horn in B flat. I play in the Mere Silver Town Band, band practice is every Thursday night. We younger ones have a

lesson before the real practice and often I stay to the men's practice. I am the only girl in our band and would not leave it for anything.

ADRIENNE LAWRENCE, *Lower V.*

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A VISIT TO THE SCILLY ISLES

WHEN Audrey Wilkins, Mary Edmonson, my brother, two other friends and I decided to go camping on the Isles of Scilly, we had little idea of what the holiday would be like. We imagined the islands to be like Cornwall, rugged and with a mild climate, but otherwise, it was to be an entirely new experience.

Yet we steamed out of the harbour at Penzance confidently and enjoyed the sea voyage immensely. We stayed up on deck and watched the Cornish coast recede, and then for about half an hour we were out of sight of land, seeing only the liner the *United States* on its way to America. Soon we began to see land again, low mounds faintly blue just above the horizon. As we came closer, they became black and then, at last, we could see the green of grass. There was a change in the movement of the boat. Having passed through part of the Gulf Stream and several other currents in mid-Channel, we noticed the difference, as the boat slid gently into calm, clear blue waters, where we could see the sand at the bed of the sea, five to ten fathoms down. We felt thrilled by the peaceful beauty of the land and sea. Around us were low islands, both big and little; some mere rocks, others with patches of grass, and finally, the biggest islands, with a few trees and many signs of habitation. We looked around eagerly to see which was St. Mary's, the largest island and the one on which we were going to stay. There it was, two rounded peninsulas connected by a low, sandy isthmus, down in which clustered Hugh Town, the capital of the island. As we looked towards it, we saw to the left of Hugh Town, the "countryside," with small farms and outcrop of granite draped with mesembryanthemum, and, to the right, was the Garrison, an old hill-fortress, looking down on the chimney tops of Hugh Town.

We landed as soon as possible and ordered the only vehicle we could see, an old relic of a motor car, to carry our twelve pieces of luggage to our camping site! Obviously there was not room for all of us to go in the car with the luggage, and Audrey and I went with it, while the others looked around. The "taxi" made it's way through a winding street of houses and shops. The driver waved to his friends and we stopped on the way to pick up one of these on the running board and put him down again.

Our most thrilling sea trip was to the Bishop Rock Lighthouse, on the most westerly rock in Scilly and made of pure white granite. It happened that we chose one of the best days to go there, but we were told we would still feel the swell. We passed Annet, a bird sanctuary, where we saw red-billed puffins looking quizzically at us. There were porpoises following alongside and we saw black and white seals basking on the rocks. There were said to be sharks in these waters, but we did not see any.

There is an airport, a cinema, a school, hotels and a good selection of shops on St. Mary's. However, farming is so well-established now that the days of poverty, when the islanders lived by piloting, the gathering of seaweed, together with more than a little smuggling, are over. Yet the islanders still remember the old legends, and every cove and island has its story to tell. We only explored part of the Isles of Scilly, but we enjoyed it so much that we shall certainly go there again.

D. MACLEAN, *Upper VI.*

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FIRE !

NOT everyone has the excitement and experience of losing her house by fire. In my case, there was no casualty ; nothing very drastic occurred and we did not lose anything that was quite irreplaceable. Therefore, it is the more amusing things that we remember most now.

No one stops to think how embarrassing or amusing it is to see one's personal possessions, night attire, books, and everything else dropped out of the window by a stranger, nor the sight of a half-eaten joint, plates, cutlery, shoes, burst packet of flour, and lots of other things hastily tied up in a table-cloth.

Gradually a crowd had collected from miles around, just to watch. It is strange how a fire attracts people.

The thatched roof was flaming. How long it would hold together was a question no one could answer but everyone was trying to get everything out before it collapsed. Many of our anxious neighbours were giving a helping hand. The wardrobe stuck. After much pulling and striving it moved forward ; a large piece of plaster fell from the wall.

"Oh ! mind ! you're scratching the distemper," Mother cried. She did sound rather anxious but ever since she has protested that it was only a small joke of hers.

The fire-engines came rushing up. There was no adequate water supply and they could not save the house. Anyway, the firemen contented themselves with helping to carry things out. Actually we had saved most of the things that it was possible

to save by that time but the firemen were determined to be helpful. One, particularly daring, salvaged some junk from our neighbour's house. It had been destined to be burnt anyway.

It was past tea-time. The house was a mass of glowing, smoking rubble with just the walls standing. In the wood-house which was completely demolished, my father's seed potatoes were nicely roasted in their jackets. How useful the firemen's long forks came in then ! They speared them out of the glowing embers on the end of the long forks and ate the potatoes with enjoyment.

Since then the walls of the house have been pushed down because they were thought unsafe. Before, when seen from a distance, the house looked almost normal but now the demolition is complete and it is sad because it is so final. In time, the rubble will become overgrown with moss and creepers and, perhaps, people will come and wonder what happened and who lived there.

JEAN WALKER, *Upper VI.*

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THE TRIALS OF HAVING A POSTMAN WHO IS ALWAYS IN A HURRY

A SCREECHING of brakes at half-past seven in the morning and we know that the postman is on his way. He comes racing down the lane just below our house, pulling up at the corner with a screeching of brakes which awakens practically everybody in the village. The van door crashes open ; a gate bangs and he can be heard running through the School playground, whistling as loudly as he can. He thrusts the letters into the box, raps loudly on the door, and rushes back to the van, leaving gates swinging open behind him. He gets into the van, leaving the door open, tears up the road until he reaches the gate of our house and pulls up sharply, practically falling out of the van in his haste. He goes through exactly the same performance as I have previously described in order to deliver our letters. The last thing we hear is the van rushing through the village as the postman goes on his way in order to continue his round of the next village.

It has been said that the reason why this postman is always in such a hurry is that he stops at most of the farms around the village to chat and to drink a cup of tea !

DAPHNE ALFORD, *Upper VI.*

ON THE FUNERAL OF HIS LATE MAJESTY, GEORGE VI

A slow procession filed along the road ;
Servicemen and statesmen and the guards,
To pay their tribute to a nation's king,
On that sad journey to his last abode.
The music slow and mournful, stirred the hearts
Of all, who heard that trumpeted farewell ;
And saw the simple coffin on its way,
Away from all terrestrial fiery darts.
Amidst those lines, the Queen in dark array
Rode with bowed head unto a chapel's gloom ;
The Bos'n's Pipes piped up their plaintive note
In that small chapel, shut out from the day,
Save for one beam of sunshine, shining through
The stained glass window ; lighting up the scene
And falling on the coffin, sweet and still
Stirred only by a gentle breeze that blew.
As the remains were lowered in the grave
The Queen stepped forward, and upon the top
Sprinkled the earth, symbolical but true ;
Departed he a life of duty brave.

SALLY JEFFREYS, *Upper V.L.*

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A SNOWFLAKE

So immaculately white,
Slowly drifting down to earth,
Coming from some unknown height,
Dancing as if full of mirth—
Clothed in exquisite lace,
Like a fairy prince at flight—
Who comes to look on earth's dark face ;
Bestowing on it pure, sweet light.

* * *

TEMPEST

Slowly advancing o'er the sea,
His heart a'smouldering with rancour,
He passes over bay and lea—
And in a mighty thunderbolt
This rancour is set free !

He tears and smites all in his way,
Roaring and moaning savagely ;
Making all dark if it be day,
Tearing up trees and grumbling loud—
Smouldering inwardly !

MARINA MENDE, *Upper V.L.*

ON CHRISTMAS DAY

From the starry Heaven,
Angels came to say,
Jesus Christ, Our Saviour
Did in a manger lay.
While ox and ass and camel
Munching at the hay,
Wondered at the Christ Child's birth,
On Christmas Day.

On the snowy hillside
Shepherds watched their ewes.
When streaming through the dark night
Angels brought the news.
The shepherds hastened onwards,
With steps without delay
To wonder at the Christ Child's birth
On Christmas Day.

From the eastern countries,
Guided by a star,
With gifts of love for Jesus,
Came wise men from afar.
They entered in the stable,
Knelt at the stall of hay,
And worshipped at the Christ Child's birth
On Christmas Day.

ELIZABETH BROOKES, *Upper V.*

* * *

SHAFTESBURY HIGH SCHOOL'S SUMMER FAIR

The day dawned bright for our Summer Fair,
It seemed that after all the weather did care !
Such noise and bustle, lessons forgot,
Everyone excited, busy and hot !
Lower V one, hour after hour,
In tiny sprays placed each sweet flower.
" Come buy ! come buy ! fruit, flowers and veg.
From Lower V stall across by the hedge ! "

At last all was ready ; each thing in its place ;
The staff then inspected each clean shining face.
We waited expectant, then a cry and a cheer
As Mr. Rutter opened the Fair of the Year !
Everyone was laughing, jolly and gay,
We were quite sure *this* was a Red Letter Day !

With money nearly spent, we retired to tea
While soft recorder music played 'neath the old tree !
When tea was over, there was dancing on the lawn,
Then prizes presented, the fair to a close drawn.
Then each weary mama, pockets now empty, homeward went,
Feeling that on a worthy cause her money she'd spent !

When the guests had vanished we set to with a will,
Though the fair was over, Shaftesbury High was busy still !
We cleaned up all the paper ; put the tables back,
Then piled the un-sold goods into an empty sack !
Next day, lest in future our effort we forget,
There was a five-line mention in the *Western Gazette* !

S. SHEPPARD, *Upper V.L.*

* * *

VILLAGE NUMBERS

One big farmer, ploughing with his horse,
Two small children, picking sprigs of gorse.
Three jolly millers, grinding sacks of wheat,
Four mounted huntsmen, riding to the meet.
Five wandering minstrels, passing on their way,
Six stout gardeners, from their gardens stray.
Seven whiskery men, leaning on a wall,
Eight merry women, talking in the hall,
Nine small boys, the cheekiest ever seen,
Ten pretty maidens, dancing on the green.

SYLVIA HISCOCK, *Upper IV.*

* * *

THE MOON

The moon she glides across the glade
On many a tree her shadow is laid
How ghostly, she slides along the way ;
Dancing and flitting, her shadows play.

The horse, his head he raises to see
The moon's strange light on every tree.
The dog, its light it shines upon,
He awakes with a yelp and is gone.

But soon over her face will come
Clouds so white, and light as foam ;
They come and come and very soon
They'll all pass over the silent moon.

F. GENGE, *L. IV.A.*

SPRING

The colts-foot is standing so steady and straight,
The primrose is peeping by each cottage gate.
The buds on the chestnut are sticky and brown,
And the daffodil's wearing a fine golden crown.

The catkins are shaking their tails in the breeze,
The crocus is sending a call to the bees.
The willow has furry buds down every stem,
And the speedwell is shining, a little blue gem.

The daisy's awake on her tiny green mat,
The buds in the hedges are rosy and fat.
The lambs are all skipping, the birds are quite mad,
For springtime is here and everything's glad.

HILARY JONES, *L. IV.A.*

* * *

HAREBELL

Harebell, ring your pretty bell,
August has its summer spell,
With summer days and moony nights,
And fireflies with their tangled lights.
Harvest songs are in the air,
The blush is on the amber pear.
Swaying in your grassy dell,
Harebell ! ring your pretty bell.

C. RICHMOND, *L. IV.A.*

* * *

SIR WALTER RALEIGH

Up on Sherborne Castle,
When the moon is rising high.
There walks a man so quietly,
With a sad and lonely eye.

The man is Walter Raleigh,
One of Queen Bess's Best.
The discoverer of "spuds" and tobacco
Yet by King James, accurst.

When James was King of England,
Sir Walter searched for gold.
But broke peace with the Spaniards,
A peace, James meant to hold.

James, full of Scottish anger,
Said Walter must be tried
For almost making war with Spain
And so, for that he died.

And as he looked at the headsman's axe,
He said of his own free will,
"This axe is a sharp medicine,
And yet it cures all ill."

S. JENKE, *L. IV. A.*

* * *

PARENTS' ASSOCIATION SECTION

Committee—1952-53

<i>Chairman</i>	...	...	...	...	Miss Dunford
<i>Secretary</i>	...	...	...	...	Mrs. Drew
<i>Treasurer</i>	...	...	...	...	Mr. Hutley
<i>Staff Representatives</i>			...	...	Miss Dickson Miss Drake
<i>Parents' Representatives</i>	...	...			Mrs. Hopkins Mrs. Welch Mr. Tyler Mr. Mullins
<i>Representative on the Governing Body</i>					Rev. H. D. Peel

* * *

THE Parents' Association has had three meetings since our last magazine. In the Spring Term, after her opening remarks, Miss Dunford led a lively discussion on whether girls should wear hats in the Summer Term, and there was a strong majority in favour of doing so. After this, Miss Scott-Baker, the Deputy Education Officer for Wiltshire, gave us a clear and interesting talk on the Wiltshire "set-up" of examinations for entrance to Secondary Schools and of scholarships that would help boys and girls to take up a worth-while career when they left school.

In the meeting in the Summer Term, form-mistresses explained the new system of grades in examinations, that would again be used later in the term.

At the General Business Meeting this term, to which a large number of parents valiantly struggled on a wild, wet night, there were some interesting comments on the General Knowledge Papers.

Parents were invited to send in contributions for the magazine and we should like to thank those who did so.

The Parents' Association

The Parents' Association as it exists today is a valuable means of strengthening the sense of "family" and *esprit de corps* of all connected with the High School. It meets once a term and consists of parents of the girls attending the High School so this is always mobile as new girls enter the School and Old Girls leave (though the parents of the latter need not leave the Parents' Association). At all meetings of the Association, the Staff attends in full strength and there is always quite an hour when conversation can take place between the parents and members of the Staff. The former may want to talk about their daughters either to the Headmistress, to the Form-mistresses or to some mistress taking a particular subject in which their girl is interested. The latter may be just as desirous of seeing a parent about a daughter in whom they are interested.

The meetings, held in the Assembly Hall, are sometimes addressed by a visiting speaker on some specific subject concerning education or may be kept to matters concerning the High School. Any parent can bring up for discussion any subject he or she wishes.

There is a small committee from the main body elected by it in sections representing the Wiltshire and Dorset villages and Shaftesbury itself. The good attendances of parents from a wide area show how much the parents appreciate this opportunity of coming together once a term and meeting the Staff.

H. D. P.

* * *

First Impressions of a Parents' Association Meeting

Policemen and teachers usually contrive to make me feel like a rather guilty school boy. It was, therefore, with some misgivings that I attended my first meeting of the Parents' Association. Various questions passed through my mind as I hesitated on the threshold. Could the Staff possibly enjoy meeting so many parents face to face after a long day struggling with their offspring? What useful purpose could such an organisation perform?

My welcome was friendly and I was quickly put at ease by Miss Woods. The majority of the Staff remained anonymous owing to the size and position of their labels.

The business before the meeting was carried through with charming efficiency and the Association is obviously well served by its voluntary officers.

Apparently a General Knowledge test has been set in the past which some parents found rather difficult to answer. Fortunately new parents are to be relieved of this particular burden.

The possible change of name of the Association to include reference to the Staff did not arouse strong feelings.

Unanimous decisions to purchase the remaining Chestnut tree and to provide a seat at the Playing Field gave further proof of the enthusiasm which parents show concerning the School.

The serving of tea and cakes was the signal for parents to corner the Staff and deal with personal problems. Small groups were soon engaged in animated discussion around the room and my sympathy was with the teachers. We were assured, however, earlier in the evening, that the teachers welcomed these meetings and even considered them fun.

As I left the meeting I was no longer in doubt as to the useful purpose which the Parents' Association performed. Various School problems, such as seniority and summer clothing had been frankly explained, contacts made with teachers and other parents and an opportunity given to voice suggestions for the future.

J. D. F.

* * *

Parents' Association Meeting, 19th November—Reflections on the way home in a bus

B r r r r—what a night ! It could easily snow. Is it worth while ? Yes, indeed. "It's fun." We come because we enjoy it. I wonder why ? First (I'm sure everyone would say) because Miss Dunford makes us feel our presence really is a pleasure. And we love her way of getting us to do things. It's nice to pay for crockery, and trees, and seats as though we first thought of these things. Then it's a joy meeting the Staff who always make us feel they like us.

What was it we did tonight ? I'd better remember that about frocks. We cheerfully voted away more than our balance for a Coronation Seat in the Playing Field. We also, so to speak, made the fifth red Chestnut our own (good for you, new Parents !)—(Are there male and female Chestnuts ?—and if so, which are which ?) We learned that some members are not parents any longer, but are allowed to stay on because they were—I mean that their daughters have left. What can we call them ?—Past Parents ? Old Parents ? Former Parents ? Could we not rather persuade Miss Dunford to confer on them "Parents Emeritus"—like retired Deans ? It's nice to think I may one day sit under

the red Chestnuts, a "Parent Emeritus." The really tremendous thing tonight, though, was the demise of the General Knowledge Paper. Now this is a case for tears. Clearly the Staff had put its foot down firmly. There's no appeal, no hope of reprieve. We were all struck dumb—so dumb we were unable to tell them what a monstrous thing they've done. We Parents are the losers. Let me tell them that this cruel deed dooms at least one Parent to a relapse, just as he was beginning to know the depths of his own ignorance. (For this G. K. Paper they should know was ours, it had become part of our lives). It was tantalising, it was a glorious two-months' search—and here two villages were enlisted. And the marks ought to have been awarded to us Parents (what fun that would have been!) And now it is doomed—nay, dead and buried. While still I shed my tears, let me murmur Thank you! to the Staff for some delightful torment—and so relapse into bliss.

B r r r r it's cold tonight, I'm sure snow's coming, thank goodness we're nearly home. Now have I remembered all that about frocks? Oh dear!—I'm for it. Why was I so foolish as to become a Parent?

H. B. B. *

* * *

The Parents' Association Meeting on November 19th

The Parents' Association meeting held on November 19th provided, as usual, a most enjoyable evening.

The thing that impresses me most is the extremely friendly atmosphere which is maintained throughout the evening. One finds oneself chatting away to people who, until that evening, were complete strangers, and after a very few minutes we seem to be of the unanimous opinion that Shaftesbury High School is a very happy School.

At the meeting, that much discussed subject, the holiday General Knowledge papers, was once again raised and, Miss Dunford, after hearing the "fors" and "against" told us it was to be discontinued, having served its useful purpose.

The time spent talking with the mistresses over tea and cakes was very pleasant and topics ranged from cats to careers.

M. E. G.

* * *

The Other Side

And the Staff—how do they feel about Parents' Association Meetings?

Most of all, we appreciate the atmosphere of friendliness that has grown up since we began the Association. Too often

we have to overcome a barrier of apprehension on the part of the general public that we shall behave like "teachers" and it is a joy to be treated as individuals who wish to receive help in connection with the School as well as to try to give it.

By now we know regular attenders well enough to welcome them for their own sakes apart from that of their daughters. There isn't much time for such talk but we do like to share news, discuss holidays—and to get help with the ever-difficult problem of where and how to live in Shaftesbury.

There's never time to talk to everyone and it is soon nine o'clock, but when the Hall is empty again, we are left with that lovely warm feeling of belonging to a friendly body of people.

M. E. W.

* * *

OLD GIRLS' SECTION

Committee—1952-53

<i>President</i>	...	...	Miss Dunford
● <i>Vice-President</i>	...	...	Mrs. Raad
<i>Secretaries</i>	...	...	P. Holland
			H. Hussey (<i>nee</i> Woodman)
<i>Treasurer</i>	...	...	G. Harding
<i>Staff Representative</i>	...	...	Miss Drake
<i>Sports Representative</i>	...	...	M. Hall (<i>nee</i> Gibbs)
<i>Committee Members</i>	...	...	B. Carter (<i>nee</i> Mullins)
			B. Knapton
			A. Rawson

* * *

O.G.A. Summer Meeting

JULY 5TH, 1952

THE Summer Meeting was held on Saturday, July 5th, at Barton Hill House, the new school boarding-house. There were 34 members present.

The short business meeting took place in the garden, and in opening the meeting, Miss Dunford welcomed members to Barton Hill House, she then gave a short account of the developments at School and the changes on the Staff.

Tea was served in the Junior Common Room and after tea, parties of Old Girls were shown over the boarding-house by the senior boarders. The tennis match against the School was played at the Recreation Ground, the result being a win for the Old Girls. Score 63-113.

Ninth O.G.A. Annual Dinner

NOVEMBER 15TH, 1952

The Annual Dinner was held on Saturday, November 15th, 1952, at the Grosvenor Hotel, Shaftesbury. Forty-six members assembled at 7 p.m. ready for Dinner at 7.15 p.m.

After dinner the toast of the O.G.A. was proposed by Betty Carter. She said how much she enjoyed attending the Dinner and meeting O.G.s from away. Barbara Wright in replying said that she knew O.G.s enjoyed attending the Dinner because of the welcome they received.

Mrs. Raad in proposing the toast of the School, said how pleased she was to come back again. It felt like coming home. She said that tradition plays a big part in school life. Shaftesbury High School has a long tradition as there has been a school at Grosvenor House since 1723. If a tradition is to be carried on there must be something at the back of it. She had come to feel that the thing that was most important was the giving of service. Those who work in the School give willing service. Service one way deserves service the other way. Mrs. Raad ended by sending the School her very best wishes.

In replying to this toast, Miss Dickson, member of the Staff, said she felt she was really speaking to Shaftesbury High School, since the past and present were so closely linked. Jean Brain, one of the new girls this term was the third generation of her family to enter the School. Her grandmother, Lottie May Witt, came in 1895, and her aunt in 1921.

The Annual General Meeting followed after the toasts. Miss Dunford opened the meeting with a welcome to the members. She mentioned that she had been looking at an old minute book, which stated that the Association was formed in 1937.

The minutes of the last Annual Meeting were read and signed. The Secretary gave her report and stated that there were 116 life members and 19 annual members in the Association. She announced that the result of the hockey match played in the afternoon against the School was 2-1 to the School. The Treasurer reported a balance in the Bank of £74 0s. 7d. This report was adopted.

The biennial election of the Officers and Committee then took place. The President and Vice-President remain the same, and therefore no re-election was necessary. Resignations were received from two Committee Members, C. Evans (*nee* Williams) and V. Milverton (*nee* Harris).

The sending of invitations to Old Girls who are not members of the Association was discussed. It was felt that a member in

each centre could inform O.G.s of meetings, the centres to be arranged by the Committee. Also meetings could be advertised in the *Western Gazette*.

Miss Dunford gave an account of the developments at School. She described the planting of the trees at the Playing Field and asked if the O.G.s wanted to have one of their own. After discussion it was proposed by Pat Holland that the O.G.s should give a tree to be paid for from funds and that Mrs. Raad should plant it. This was seconded. Miss Dunford said that she would enquire about the cost of a tree. She then mentioned the Coronation Fund which had been started to help girls who were not able to pay for outings, or were otherwise in need. It was proposed by Hettie Young, seconded by Gertrude Harding, that a regular subscription, as funds permitted, should be given each year to the fund. £1 1s. 0d. to be given this year.

Coffee was served after the meeting and members had an opportunity to chat. The singing of Auld Lang Syne brought a happy evening to a close.

* * *

An Old Girl from Abroad

During the Summer Term we had a visit from :

Mme Victor Van Haelen,
7, rue Henri Berge,
Brussels 3,
Belgium.

She was a Belgian refugee during the First World War and lived with Mrs. Johnson in Muston's Lane, and came to school here. Her name was then Martha Verhas.

* * *

O.G. NEWS

Engagements

Marion Coombs to George Tozer
Diana Glock to Allan Smith
Heather Miles to Eric Kellett
Ruby Mullins to Gwyne Gabb
Mary Owton to Charles Smith
Jacqueline Phillips to Sidney Perry
Sybil Toomer to Peter Topp
Diana Woodrow to John Heath

Marriages

Pamela Broomfield to Brian Holdsworth
Pauline Brockway to Kenneth Newport
Frederica Coate to Bertram Collier
Valerie Dean to Sidney Cock
Jean Foyle to Ian Lawrence
Eva Hannam to Bryan Young
Freda King to Clive Young
Thelma Peach to Bernard Mascall
Jeanne Toogood to Alan Stirner
Brenda Ridout to Joseph Croxford
Jean Walby to Danek Graff
June Wareham to Trevor Rees
Patricia Wilby to George Brooks
Audrey Winskill to Leo Jakins
Gillian Woodman to Geoffrey Hussey

Births

Margaret Adams (*nee* Coombs), a son, Jonathan Paul
Irene Brooks (*nee* Wilkins), a daughter
Dorothy Follett (*nee* Fanner), a daughter, Christine
Shirley Goddard (*nee* Farris), a daughter, Paula
Margaret Hall (*nee* Gibbs), a daughter, Teresa Jane
Doris James (*nee* Stainer), a son
Kathleen Kerswell (*nee* Gray), a daughter, Carol Anne
Vera Milverton (*nee* Harris), a daughter, Clare
Mary Murray (*nee* King), a daughter, Christine Mary
Cynthia Pritchett (*nee* Hine), a daughter
Audrey Reddy (*nee* Sargent), a son, Mark Robin

Death

Kathleen Yorke (*nee* Hopkins)

* * *

Janet Ayers (1950) is very happy in her work in the laboratory of the Blood Transfusion Service in Oxford. She thinks Oxford is a wonderful place in which to live.

Rita Brain (1952) has obtained a post in the National Provincial Bank at Gillingham.

Marion Bright (1950) has given up her Art training at Salisbury Art School and is training as a teacher at Weymouth Training College.

Ann Brooks (1951) has not enjoyed her shorthand and typing lessons in Colombo very much. She would like to return to England soon.

Sylvia Butler (1951) is enjoying her work at Frisby's shop in Shaftesbury.

Benita Chick (1952) is staying at home for a few months and is hoping to begin work as a paintress apprentice at Poole Potteries in the New Year.

- * Grace Coombs (1949) is happy in her teaching post at Bassets Pole, near Sutton Coldfield, Warwickshire.
- Josephine Dennett (1952) is working with Wallis Titt & Co., Ltd., a firm of Agricultural and Waterworks Engineers at Warminster.
- Jennifer and Pauline Edmonds (1949) had a re-union of their friends and relations to celebrate their 21st birthday on November 22nd.
- Mary Edmondson (1952) has begun her training as a nurse at the Sir William Treloar Orthopaedic Hospital, at Alton, Hants.
- Pat Galliver (1951) was Tisbury's Carnival Queen on October 11th this year. She is still enjoying her training in radiography at Salisbury Infirmary.
- Janette Genge (1950) and Cynthia Letchford (1950) are both in the W.A.A.F.
- June Genge (1952) has become a paintress at Poole Potteries.
- Ann Green (1952) is at home until she can begin her nursing training at Salisbury Infirmary in January 1953.
- Charmain Habberley (1952) is training as a nurse at the Westminster Hospital, Shaftesbury.
- Margaret Harding (1949) passed her National Nursery Examination in March and is staying at the Beatrix Nursery at East Knoyle as a junior staff-nurse.
- Dulcie Holloway (1952) is helping at home for the present.
- Ann Huby (1950) has returned from Sierra Leone and is living with a family in Cambridge and helping to look after small boys all under 10 years old. She has achieved her ambition and is now a member of the Cambridge Amateur Dramatic Society after passing a competitive audition.
- Josephine Humphries (1952) is training as a nurse at the Westminster Hospital, Shaftesbury.
- Dorothy Lee (1950) has a teaching post in Bournemouth.
- Anne Johnson (1951) is thoroughly enjoying her work of looking after the two children of Mr. and Mrs. Weall.
- Barbara Mercer (1952) is training as a hairdresser at Blooms in Salisbury.
- Heather Miles (1950) has finished her course at Coventry Training College and is teaching at East Orchard School.
- Jean Nathan (1951) is known as "Elizabeth" since she left school and should therefore be addressed as Miss E. J. Nathan. She has begun her course in psychology at Reading and is especially enjoying the lectures in philosophy.
- Mary Orman (1952) is finding her first year at Southlands Training College in London very interesting and enjoyable.
- Mary Perry (1950) was Shaftesbury's Carnival Queen this year.

Jackie Phillips (1947) has completed her fourth year of hair-dressing. She hopes to be married next year.

Monica Porter (1951) did not continue her training as a nurse at the Royal Victoria and West Hants Hospital at Bournemouth. She has been working at Eldridge and Young's shop in Salisbury. She has now decided that she wants to teach infants or juniors preferably in a country school. She hopes to be accepted at a training college next autumn.

Jenny Purver (1950) has finished her training at a Commercial School in Newbury and is now acting as secretary to two employers.

Mary Senior (1947) went to France for a few months in the summer before going to the University College of North Staffordshire in October. She hopes to work for U.N.O. after getting her degree.

Sally Thorne (1952) was transferred to Swanage Grammar School for her health's sake. She was allowed to join our O.G.A. as she had spent more than six of her seven years at a Grammar School with us.

June Tucker (1947) has obtained her National Diploma in Dairy Technology at Reading University. After a month's further training at the United Dairies Central Laboratory in London she was put jointly in charge of a laboratory at a large retail depot just outside Birmingham.

Sylvia Wallbank (1947) has been appointed charge nurse at Moorfields Eye Hospital, London.

Mary Woodman (1947) is at the East End Maternity Hospital, London, doing Part I of her midwifery training. While she was Staff Nurse on a children's ward at the Bristol Royal Infirmary, she wrote a case history on a patient which was published in the *Nursing Times*.

* * *

Extracts from Letters

MOLLY BURDEN (1952) is studying for a degree in Geography at Bristol University. Here are her first impressions of the university :

"I think that I am just about beginning to make sense of things. The first two or three days were all right because term had not started and there were only 'freshers' up. It was when everyone else returned that the confusion started. At the 'Freshers Squash' we newcomers really were important. We each received a hundred invitations to join the hundred various clubs within the Union and were generally treated with respect. It was, therefore, disconcerting, to be answered with icy aloofness,

when we asked our way to a certain room the next day. I was warned that the importance of being a 'fresher' does not last long, and how heartily I now agree with that warning ! There have, however, been a few bright spots since, such as the free teas for freshers provided at the first meetings of the societies."

* * *

HILDA GALLIVER (1949) has finished her training at Bath Domestic Science College and writes :

"I applied for several posts on the South Coast, but many others, even from College, had the same idea. Eventually I was accepted at the Secondary Modern School at Okehampton.

"There are about 280 boys and girls in the school, and 12 members of staff. There is a very friendly atmosphere in the staff room and amongst the children, and I think I shall be happy here. The Domestic Science room is quite well equipped, and my predecessor lives here, and has said that I can practice any demonstrations in her house, if the subject is rather unfamiliar to me. Yesterday I went with her to judge some cookery, needlework, embroidery and knitting for a Women's Institute in an outlying village."

* * *

RUTH HALLETT (1952) is at Salisbury Training College and writes :

"To sum up everything at the beginning I am simply loving college life !

"My college mother is awfully nice, and she and her friend, who is Head Student this year, have both been very helpful and have helped tremendously to make life easy.

"We began lectures last Monday, and by the time Friday afternoon came I was quite exhausted and in a whirl. I can't yet see any real difference from the sixth form work, except that everything here has different names. Lessons are lectures, teachers, lecturers, and pupils, students. It still seems all wrong for lecturers to call me Miss Hallett !"

* * *

MARY STAINER (1951) is in her second year at Bath Training College and says :

"I am taking music main, and am hoping to specialise in it. I am also taking extra P.T. course, much to my own amazement. There are only eight of us taking it, and we get extra games coaching; and we do lots of international dancing and we hope to do a little ju-jitsu later on."

DIANA SIDFORD (1950) is training as a nurse at University College Hospital in London. She says:

"I am enjoying life here in London very much and at present I am enjoying my training. At the moment I am here at St. Pancras Hospital which is a branch of University College Hospital, and I am doing my chronics. I am on a ward where there are a lot of old ladies and they can all be very trying at times. Nevertheless, some of them are real 'old dears.'"

* * *

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CHRISTINE EVANS (*nee* Williams) (1940) writes:

"My husband and I have settled down wonderfully well in Brookenhurst, we have a truly delightful flat in the centre of the village and are both very happy here. I have also been most fortunate in securing a part-time secretarial post to the Headmaster, Dr. Wood, which I find interesting, and well worthy of effort on my part.

"We would love to see you, if at any time you are in the district, so please don't hesitate to call. We are 'truly rural' in the forest, it is nothing out of the ordinary to see a donkey outside our front entrance, and lots of ponies."

* * *

FIRST IMPRESSIONS

Of a University

I've been here (Reading University) for about ten days now, so I ought to be able to give you a balanced view of the University and my particular course!

Did June Tucker mention, I wonder, the similarity between the High School and Reading University? Both started originally with a small red building and have grown to need a completely new planned site. Like Shaftesbury, Reading won't see its new buildings in the University time of anyone here now, but the Vice-Chancellor doesn't want to hurry the process of moving, to spoil anything for all the centuries of people who will (we imagine) use the University in future.

We had a "freshers" Conference for the first three days, until the term officially began on the third of October. We all enjoyed this very much, there was a talk by the Vice Chancellor, one by a Maths lecturer, other talks by members of the Students' Union, a debate and a social. By Thursday evening (when all the other students began to arrive) most of us had begun to know our way about.

There are, of course, a good many clubs and societies. I have so far joined the Folk Dancing Club, the Gild of the Red Rose (the Dramatic Society) and the S.C.M. The Gild is producing Anouhil translation of *Antigone* this term. At the folk dancing club last night I met a girl from Swanage Grammar School who had been at the Lyme Regis Sixth form course. She was with a girl from Shaftesbury Convent, Sonia Bealing.

JEAN NATHAN.

* * *

Of a Training College

My first impression was, what seemed to me at the time, of endless stairs, long passages, a huge room and myself feeling very small and insignificant in the centre. Later, I discovered that the stairs were not really endless, the passage not so long, and the room is now, by no means, deserted, but has eight very live occupants.

To my great relief the room lost a great deal of its size when the beds were made and all the luggage packed away. On going to bed we were all pleasantly surprised and relieved to find that the beds were extremely comfortable. We also discovered that the food, despite the jokes about college soup, was, and still continues to be, wonderful.

Those first meals were rather depressing to the new students who felt very lonely. All the "second years" chatted happily to each other about their holiday experiences while we sat trying to make interesting conversation with one another. It was quite obvious then who were the new students, one wouldn't be able to tell the difference now.

It was a new experience for me to be "ragged" and having heard glowing accounts of last year's rag from the "second years," we lived in constant dread. In fact, for a few days my friends and I locked our belongings up, but nothing happened and we soon forgot about caution. Then one evening after the evening meal, we were unable to switch the lights on—the truth dawned, we had been ragged. When at last we managed to find the electric light bulbs, we saw that our room was in chaos. All our belongings scattered everywhere, and those comfortable beds! I suppose ragging is the sort of thing to be expected with college tradition, and I must admit that although we were victims we enjoyed it. Now we are waiting for next year when we can have our revenge.

Having known Weymouth all my life, it is surprising what a different light, living here at the Training College, throws on the town. All the people are very kind and helpful to us, especially the members of the various churches who usually

entertain us for supper after the evening service on Sunday nights.

Having settled down, work began, and at first the thought of Maths and English revolted me, after having spent some years in an Art School. Life there had been very free, and although we worked hard at other subjects, architecture, anatomy, lettering and dress designing to mention a few, it was so very different.

My greatest dread though was Physical Education and after an hour or two of that, one soon realised what it was to "stiffen up"—it was then that the stairs really did seem endless!

Of course, those years at the art school made art and crafts here a great deal simpler. Having had the background one has no difficulty in fitting in with that subject, at least. Maths and English proved no great difficulty after all and it is quite surprising how quickly one can get used to a new routine and enjoy academic subjects again.

I hope I have succeeded in showing that despite Physical Education and stairs, I am very happy in my new life and am enjoying every minute of it.

MARION BRIGHT.

* * *

Of a Training School for Physiotherapists

I am now completely settled and quite enjoying city life, which surprises me as I thought I would never get used to it after living right in the country.

The work at the Bristol Royal Infirmary is most interesting although rather tiring as we have lectures all day for the first six months. After Christmas we do a fortnight on the wards which I am rather looking forward to as we have not yet seen any patients and it will also be a pleasant change.

My zoology is proving most useful as it has given me quite a solid background for anatomy and physiology both of which are very difficult if you have not done anything about it before. We have quite a few practical lectures each day—such as massage where we rub one leg for about an hour at a time—even so—it is very interesting.

AUDREY WILKINS.

Of a Mixed School

On going to a mixed school. I was very surprised to find how little the girls mix with the boys in most of the school. The boys and girls are segregated very firmly in the train carriage and they also lunch separately. On my first day I asked my brother of twelve if he would sit by me on the station bus and he looked rather shaken and said : "No, but I'll sit behind you if you like."

These conventions are not observed as strictly in the Sixth Form and the discussions in lessons are made much more interesting by the boys' remarks. There is much witty repartee between the staff and members of the class, which I found quite startling at first.

The whole atmosphere is noisy and energetic (which, perhaps, accounts for my doing five periods of gym and games a week). Any work done in free lessons is done under difficulties, either in a room where the boys are climbing into the skylight to retrieve their inkpots or in the Hall where some activity is going on. As far as I am able to say, they do their work, but I find it amazingly difficult.

Neither boys or girls seem at all nervous ; they take meetings and the Prefects take the whole of the morning service, arranging the hymn, a discourse on the reading and all the prayers. Quite a few people take it in turns to play the piano.

The school is a big, bare red-brick building which to me is rather a sad contrast to the old house and gardens of Shaftesbury. It may make you realise what a hubbub there is, when I say how much I miss the calm and peace of Shaftesbury High School.

SALLY THORNE.

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

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Wright, Barbara, 78, Hyndham Road, Salisbury.

Change of Address

It will be a great help in the efficient running of the O.G.A. if members will kindly report changes of name and address on a postcard to the Secretary, c/o Shaftesbury High School.