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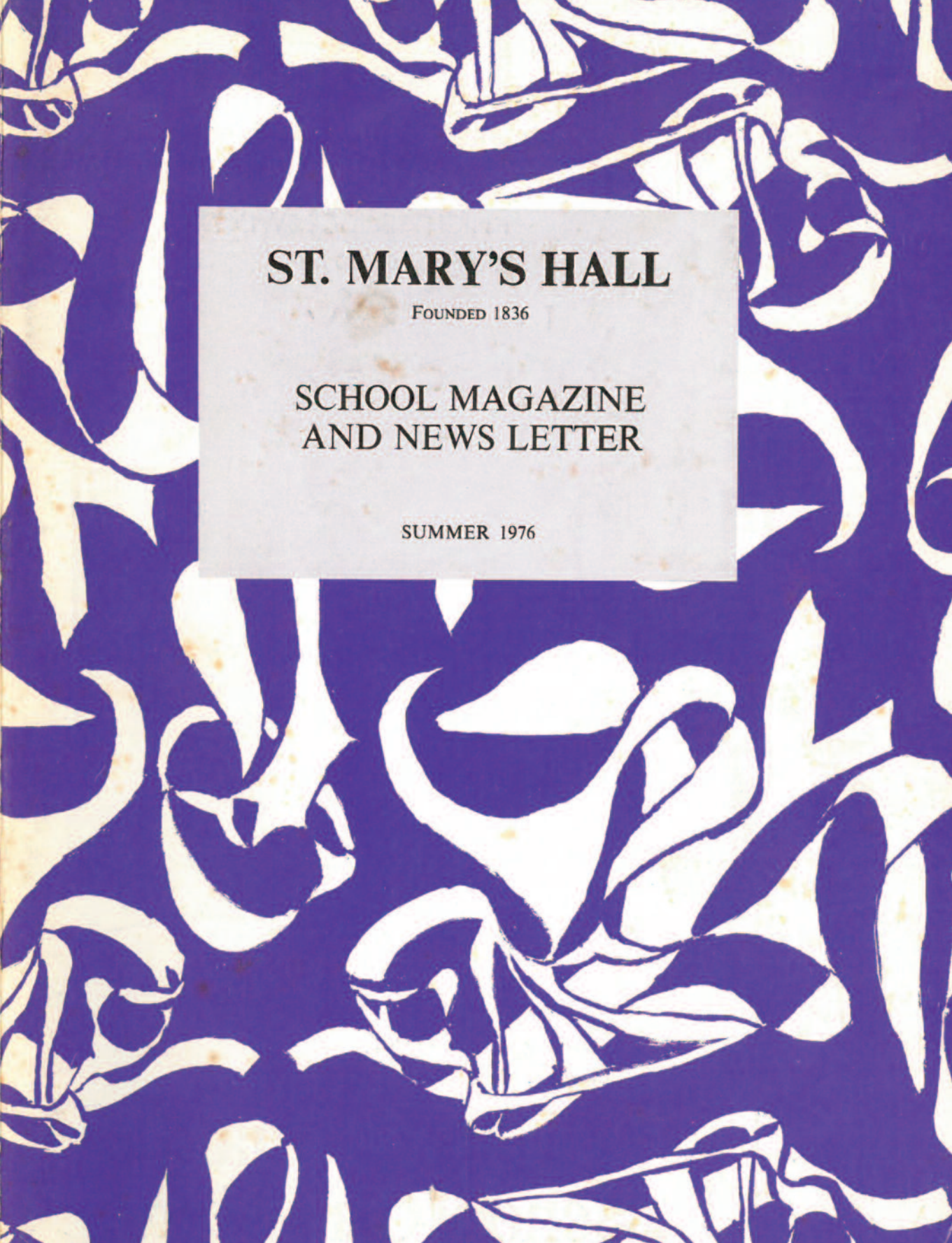
SCHOOL MAGAZINE AND NEWS LETTER

SUMMER 1976



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HEADMISTRESS'S REPORT

Last year when I wrote to you I gave you the good news that our building project had started on time; this year I am glad to be able to pass on the information that it will also be completed according to schedule. A great deal of work has been done during the past eighteen months or so by the Appeals Committee and I know you would like me to thank them publicly for their devoted service to St. Mary's Hall.

At the end of the Summer Term Mrs. Sheasby, Head of the History Department, has decided to retire. In spite of illness which has dogged her in recent months, it was she who organised our Christmas Fair so efficiently and successfully. Some of you will know already that we made a grand total of £1,422.00. Although many people—members of staff, parents, Old Girls, pupils and friends of the school—helped to raise this magnificent sum for our funds, credit must be given to Mrs. Sheasby for all the spade work she did. She proved to be a splendid " gaffer ", chivvying us all so that we did our duty for her sake as well as for the school. We wish her every happiness in the years ahead and feel glad that because she lives so near we shall be able to keep in touch with her.

In September we are planning to start a three form entry in the 12+ group. I have been conscious of the fact that we have often had to refuse good applicants for places in this age group, and I hope the additional form will be helpful to everybody since it will enable us to be somewhat more flexible in our " setting " of pupils and in choice of subjects within each age group.

The following clergy have joined the Board of Governors and will be, in accordance with the requirements of our foundation, Trustees of the school:

The Rev. L. F. Booth The Rev. P. R. Williams

We welcome them to the board together with Mr. R. T. Box who has joined the governing body as a financial adviser.

In connexion with finance it might be appropriate to mention my regret that the cost of the magazine has had to be increased this year to 60p.

'O' Level G.C.E. Summer, 1975

The former pass grades 1 to 6 are now represented by Grades A to C.

A Certificate is awarded for Grades D and E, and these passes are indicated within a bracket. C.S.E. Grade 1 passes which are equivalent to 'O' level are included in this list and the other C.S.E. passes have been omitted but are listed below. Grade A passes are shown by an asterisk.

Use of English, March, 1975
(100% Pass)

G. Ashby
S. Barnard
F. Carpenter
M. Ellis
K. Fletcher
C. Fraser
A. Goodchild
S. Hayllar
M. Holloway
S. Hurd
A. Knight
K. Lord
S. Mont
J. Morgan
H. Phelps
H. Porter
S. Renowdan
F. Robinson
E. Sabine
S. Vijiaratnam

'A' Level Summer, 1975

G. Ashby	Eng. E., Econ. B.
S. Barnard	Eng. O., Hist. E., Art C.
N. Blackwood	Geog. B., Econ. D., Biol. D.
C. Doraisamy	Maths. D.
M. Ellis	Eng. A., R.I. E.
K. Fletcher	Eng. A., Hist. B., Latin B.
A. Goodchild	Eng. E., Fr. O.
M. Holloway	Phys. D., Chem. E., Biol. D.
A. Knight	Geog. E., Econ. E., Maths. D.
K. Lord	Maths D., Phys. E., Chem. O.
H. Phelps	Eng. B., Hist. F., Art A.
S. Renowden	Maths A., Phys. C., Chem. B., Biol. B.
F. Robinson	Geog. A., Maths A., Chem. A.
E. Tamman	Hist. O., Econ. O.
S. Vijiaratnam	Maths B., Chem. O., Biol. E.
F. Carpenter	Pure Maths B., Applied Maths A., Phys. B.
C. Fraser	Phys. D., Chem. O., Biol. D.
E. Hayllar	Eng. D., Hist. C., Fr. E.
S. Hurd	Eng. B., Hist. E., Fr. D.
S. Mont	Hist. D., R.I. C.
J. Morgan	Eng. C., R.I. B.
H. Porter	Phys. C., Chem. D., Biol. A.
E. Sabine	Eng. B., Fr. C.

'A' Level Autumn, 1975

A. Goodchild	Fr. E.

Lower VI 'O' Level Passes Grades A-C
Summer, 1975
D and E Grades in brackets

S. Fears	(1)
J. Giles	1
M. Mann	1(1)
S. Markham	1
S. Mitchell	1
E. Southon	1
A. Taylor	(1)
J. Ho	1(1)

Upper VI 'O' Level Passes Grades A-C
Summer, 1975
D and E Grades in brackets

F. Carpenter	1
S. Hayllar	1
S. Hurd	(1)
S. Mont	(1)
J. Morgan	(1)
H. Porter	1
E. Sabine	1

Lower VI, Summer, 1975, 'AO' Level
Further English Studies
Further Geography Studies

S. Fears	Further Eng. Studies	D
J. Giles	Further Geog. Studies	D
K. Hill	Further Geog. Studies	B
J. Y. C. Ho	Further Eng. Studies	C
	Further Geog. Studies	D
K. Howard	Further Geog. Studies	C
S. Mitchell	Further Eng. Studies	C
S. Newman	Further Geog. Studies	B
P. Perry	Further Geog. Studies	C
E. Southon	Further Eng. Studies	C
	Further Geog. Studies	C
A. Taylor	Further Eng. Studies	D
G. Walsh	Further Geog. Studies	C
G. Webb	Further Geog. Studies	C

'O' Level G.C.E. Final Total of A-C Grades plus C.S.E. Grade 1, Summer, 1975
D and E Grades in brackets

C. Adam	6*(2)
C. Ashby	7*
G. Behar	3(1)
T. Benjamin	5*(1)
A. Bretscher	5*(1)
J. Brightwell	5(1)
S. Brown	4(2)
H. Brunning	8(1)
J. Catley	2(3)
J. Clifton	3(2)
M. Denby	4*(1)
A. Dobbs	7(1)
V. Foster	8**
J. Garforth	6**
E. Godden	4(2)
D. Goodall	7(1)
A. Haigh	8(2)
L. Hall	9**
J. Hayes	10*******
C. Hooper	5(2)
S. Jantuah	8(1)*
S. Kentish	7*
P. Leney	1(2)
J. Liddell	7(1)
S. Little	3(4)*
C. Moisey	7(1)**
L. Muirhead	8*
J. Playfair	9****
A. Pooley	4(2)*
C. Rea	2(3)
M. Rose	4(1)
S. Rosser	6(1)
J. Savery	4(2)
A. Shaw	9*
D. Silver	7(1)
M. Sloggett	1(3)
E. Tamman	3(4)
A. Taylor	8*
A. Tinner	5(2)
Z. Verjee	7(1)*
S. Vickers	3(2)
P. Wade	7(1)*
S. Webster	8*
B. Wheeler	5(2)
S. Whitaker	3(3)
J. Williams	9(1)
S. Williams	5(3)

S. Vijiaratnam (Upper VIth)	Malay Grade E

1st Term V 'O' Levels, Autumn, 1975

C. Argent	2*
C. Bulteel	1
C. Burrows	1*
E. Carpenter	2*
C. Foster	2**
P. Fu	2
S. Goss	1*
A. Gould	2*
G. Green	2
R. Holley	1
A. Leviseur	2*
N. Lyon-Maris	1
N. Maherali	2*
S. McDonagh	2*
F. Miller	1*
E. Newman	1
J. Purley	2
F. Robson	1
J. Sayer	2**
S. Staples	2
C. Tabor	2
R. Todd	2*
A. Whittome	2*
C. Woodhead	2**

C.S.E. Summer, 1975

G. Behar	1
S. Brown	1
J. Catley	2
J. Clifton	2
E. Godden	1
S. Hayes	2
S. Kentish	1
E. Lancaster-Meaden	2
P. Leney	3
S. Little	2
A. Pooley	3
C. Rea	2
M. Rose	2
S. Rosser	1
M. Sloggett	1
A. Tinner	1
S. Vickers	3

This year twenty-six present pupils and three Old Girls applied for university entrance through the school. Although some of them will eventually go to Polytechnics or into other forms of higher education, it is cheering to find that so many of our pupils are prepared to try for university places.

We congratulate the following on obtaining Oxbridge places for next October:

Katharine Fletcher	St. Hugh's, Oxford (Classics)
Hilary Porter (last year's Head Girl)	Girton, Cambridge (Veterinary Science)
Fiona Robinson	Girton, Cambridge

Will Old Girls who are awarded university places after leaving the Hall please let us know where they are going so that we may keep our records up to date.

CHAPEL NOTES

We have been very pleased to retain our close links with St. George's Church, Kemp Town throughout the year, by joining in the Parish Communion or Morning Prayer twice a month and girls from the school have read the lessons. The other Sundays girls have continued to attend Brighton College.

It has been good to have such warm support from Rev. Popham Hosford, the vicar of St. George's who has continued to officiate at our Communion Services in school, and prepare girls for confirmation. Morning assembly is replaced by a School Communion Service twice a term in addition to three early morning Communions. Numbers have increased at these 7.20 Communions—our congratulations to those who are prepared to make such an early start to the day! Emma Godden is our Senior Server and our warm thanks are due to her and to the other servers. Last July we had a servers' outing to Seaford Head and the afternoon was very much enjoyed as the weather was glorious.

On November 22nd the Confirmation Service was held at which the following girls were confirmed:—

Nicola Bennett	Veryan Johnson
Geraldine Bower-Kemp	Jane Knight
Karen Broster	Nicola Kerr
Tracey Campbell	Hilary Marvin
Jenny Child	Lucy McDowell
Mary Dench	Claire Paxton
Amanda Denny	Edwina Pooley
Lisa Downey	Jane Scriven
Amanda Gould	Kate Spargo
Sara Foster	Catherine Wellings
Tina Ife	Linda Woodhead

This was followed by a post confirmation at The Priory, Haywards Heath, on February 12th.

The Spring Festival Concert was held at St. Mark's Church and was much enjoyed by parents and visitors. The Christmas Term ended with the School Carol Service at St. George's Church.

We have been very pleased in September to welcome Rev. K. Holder, vicar of Hangleton to St. Mary's Hall on Mondays. Mr. Holder takes the School Assembly then and also takes some Divinity lessons in the Upper School. We much appreciate his contribution to the spiritual life of the school.

Our grateful thanks to Mrs. Popham Hosford who has made covers for our Communion vessels in the Chapel, and our warm thanks to staff and girls who have helped our worship as they have read lessons or taken part in intercession.

K.W.G.

PHYSICAL EDUCATION REPORT 1975-1976

We have achieved some good results in Physical Education this year which is encouraging.

In the Spring Term at the West Sussex Independent Schools Netball Rally we had two teams gaining 3rd place.

Our U.14 VII travelled as far as Dartford, Kent to compete in a tournament.

Under the captaincy of J. Banner and C. Walsh our U.15 team won a tournament in pouring rain out of 5 schools.

L. Downey and K. Vokins passed their netball shooting award 3rd class.

A. Charles and S. Moller captained the lacrosse teams.

We entered the All England Schools lacrosse tournament in London for the first time, and were pleased for our 1st XII to come 4th in their section, and our U.15 XII to come 3rd.

D. Silver donated a cup for individual lacrosse as a leaving present.

J. Purley came 2nd in the Brighton and Lewes area trampoline competition. As a school, we were placed 5th in the junior section, and 3rd in the senior. June later represented East Sussex Schools in a competition in Kent.

Our U.16 badminton team won through to the semi-final of the East Sussex Schools knock-out tournament.

In the Brighton, Hove and Lewes area gym competition we were 4th overall out of 15, and 1st out of Brighton schools. G. Bower-Kemp came 3rd in floorwork and one of her marks, 9.5 for content and originality, was the highest of the whole competition.

During the Spring Term, 1975, 101 girls represented S.M.H. in various matches.

We had some excellent tennis and rounders matches in the summer of last year, our 1st VI playing in the Aberdare Cup, and our U.15 VI in the Sussex Shield.

S. Graves captained the tennis, and in the Sussex Independent Schools tennis tournament our U.17 team came 4th overall.

In the East Sussex U.16 tennis tournament we came 1st by a good margin. In the Brighton, Hove and Portslade area schools we drew 1-1 with the winner of the Hastings and Bexhill area—Ancaster House.

Bristol won the inter-house tennis, with Adelaide as runners-up.

In the school tennis tournament:—

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

S. Graves and C. Bowes beat S. Staples and L. Monnington 6-2 in the Over 15 doubles.

L. Monnington beat M. Staples 7-5 in the U.15 singles.

S. Staples and L. Monnington beat J. Purley and M. Staples 6-3 in the U.15 doubles.

K. Vokins beat K. Foster 6-2 in the U.13 singles.

L. Ewing and S. Hunt beat C. Brown and K. Vokins 6-4.

In the East Sussex Girls' Physical Education Brighton, Hove, Portslade and Lewes areas U.14 rounders tournament we came 1st out of 16 schools beating Cardinal Newman 3-2 in the final, and our U.13 IX were 2nd in their section under the captaincy of E. Southon.

Elliott won the inter-house rounders with St. Hilary as runners-up.

K. Williams entered the town swimming trials and won through to represent Brighton in the 14-16 year old butterfly, where she came 4th, and was the youngest pupil in this event.

Several of the younger pupils passed Junior Swimmer Awards and Stage 1 E.S.S.A./A.S.A. swimming exams.

The pool will soon be ready for use and will be a marvellous asset.

Elliott won the inter-house swimming and St. Hilary were runners-up.

We entered the U.16 VIII in the East Sussex Schools stoolball tournament for the first time and came 3rd.

At the end of the Summer Term G. Bower-Kemp won the gym cup, F. Johnson the P.E. cup and M. Tinner the effort and improvement cup.

F. Johnson and S. Titley won umpiring prizes.

In the Autumn Term, 1975, S. Moller gained a place in the Sussex reserve lacrosse XII and as travelling reserve in the 1st XII. She went on to captain the reserve XII in a triangular match with Kent and Surrey.

S. Staples entered Sussex netball trials and out of 90 entries she gained a place in the last 25, and has played for the 2nd VII on several occasions during the season.

We entered the U.12 VII in the Brighton netball league for the first time and this has given them valuable match experience.

109 girls represented S.M.H. during the Autumn Term, 1975.

We held the inter-house badminton tournament for the first time after A. Cutress donated an inter-house shield for this purpose. Bristol won with Adelaide 2nd.

Awards continue to be won in gymnastics and trampoline.

To date 126 have passed their preliminary trampoline award, 119 their elementary bronze, 28 their elementary silver, 3 their elementary gold and 1 her intermediate bronze.

276 have passed their grade 4 B.A.G.A. gym award; 194 their grade 3; 97 their grade 2; 48 their grade 1. 25 have passed their B.A.G.A. proficiency gym award grade 4 and 19 their grade 3.

Both gym clubs still attract large numbers.

End of term stripes have continued to be awarded in tennis, rounders, stoolball, swimming, gym, trampoline, netball, badminton, and lacrosse and dance.

Games colours were won by A. Charles in lacrosse, S. Staples and L. Monnington in tennis, S. Staples in netball and J. Purley in trampoline.

Games stars also are awarded at the end of every term, and a prize given to the girl who has played the most number of times for school during each term.

Dance club continues to be popular and squash

among VI form. Tennis coaching and ballet are well supported extras.

Outings to the gymnastics in London, Wimbledon and tennis at Eastbourne proved popular, and several girls have attended activity days at Chelsea C.P.E.

So 1975/6 has been a rewarding and encouraging year in Physical Education. *M. McEwan*

2nd BRIGHTON (ST. MARY'S HALL) GUIDE COMPANY

The Guide Company has had a successful year, the number of members having doubled in the last six months thus enabling a fourth patrol to be formed (Kingfisher).

Parkwood, the guide camp site at Henfield, was officially opened on June 1st, 1975 by Lord Rupert Nevill. Several members of the company danced in national costume at the opening ceremony. Previously, three guides had camped with another company at Parkwood, but unfortunately, the site became flooded and the camp had to strike early. Another camp has been arranged for this summer and it is hoped the weather will be kinder.

The blessing of the new East Brighton Division standard took place at St. Peter's Church in October. At the service the company colours were carried by K. Miller and both A. Zeki and T. Johnson read.

In a lighter vein, the company went to the Brighton Scout Gang Show at The Dome and enjoyed it very much, especially as their Young Leader, Pat Boyce, was taking part.

Before Christmas, we were fortunate to have an Accident Prevention course given by the Brighton Senior Health Education Officer. The following week the guides had a written test which they all passed, so qualifying for their Accident Prevention badges. It is hoped to have a First Aid course in the Summer Term.

Other activities throughout the year have included indoor and outdoor cooking, craft work—making suede belts and Mexican god's eyes—hikes, challenges and camp fire singing.

We were all very pleased when Penny Wade received her Queen's Guide Award last May from Mrs. Boyce who was then the Division Commissioner (now the County Commissioner). Since then Sally McDonagh has completed the requirements for her Queen's Guide Award and, at the time of writing, Felicity Johnson has only one more part to complete. It is hoped there will be a joint presentation in the summer.

Mrs. Sheila Walker, the new Chief Commissioner, is an old S.M.H. girl. *T.O.G.*

SOCIAL SERVICES 1975-1976

The school has continued to respond generously to appeals from various organisations. It has been pleasing to see new ways of raising money being adopted; this year one of III forms organised a fun-fair, some of IV year had a "Chailey Heritage Week" and Trans. and Prep. had a sponsored silent lunch.

Most of the school's efforts last term went into the Christmas Fair but the Christmas parcel delivery made a fitting ending to the Autumn Term. This activity gives girls of all age groups an insight into the lives and homes of people who, in many cases, are not as privileged as they are; at the same time it provokes a thoughtful approach to some of our national social problems in the minds of the seniors.

A number of IV, V and VI form girls visit elderly people in the locality and in many cases the friendships established are appreciated by both parties. Some girls do this as part of their Duke of Edinburgh Award Scheme. In this activity the support of the Brighton branch of Age Concern is much appreciated.

It was interesting to have a representative from Help the Aged take school Prayers one morning and tell us of this society's work. We aim to have two or three speakers each year from different organisations as the school has asked for these talks. The ones we have had on the work of Chailey Heritage and of the Guide Dogs for the Blind Association have proved to be very thought provoking.

Parents and friends and Staff have shown their interest and goodwill and given their financial support most generously; without their backing this part of our school life would be very much the poorer. *K.F. and S.B.*

LIBRARY REPORT

This year, great changes have taken place in the senior library. Chief among these is the requisition of Room 'R', which was formerly a lower sixth formroom. The corridor outside Room 'R' was converted to become part of the library some time ago and now houses the fiction books. Once the swimming pool and the new geography department have been completed, it will then be possible to extend the library so that it will occupy half the top floor. At the moment, the upper sixth are still using one of the common rooms which will, we hope, be turned into the library workroom to replace the existing one, which is too small to hold more than a few people at a time. Inside the main library, a programme

of re-organisation has been carried out to accommodate the increasing number of new books; this has been made easier by the removal to the new extension of the sections 000-590, which include a few general works, philosophy, religion, social sciences and the pure sciences. With regard to the librarians, we have to congratulate Amanda Gould on attaining her senior librarian's badge, and also Sara Foster, Anne Taylor, Sian Williams and Lois Hall. We hope that this will be an example to the fourth form who do not seem to share their enthusiasm for library work!

We are grateful for the help given in the library by various members of staff, especially Miss Robinson who unfortunately has returned to New Zealand. Finally, we would like to thank Miss Bristol for all the time and energy she has spent in improving the library, and also Miss Miller, Catherine Adam, Katharine Fletcher, Elizabeth Meaden, J. Playfair, Frances Carpenter and Nora Tamman for giving books to the library.

Virginia James, U.VI

GEOGRAPHY FIELD STUDY TO PRESTON MONTFORD

In the heart of the Shropshire Plain, a beautiful example of lowland glaciation, is a field of bullocks in the centre of which we seven 'A' level geographers spent a week in a hardboard shed, along with an assortment of fellow geographers and a positive plethora of insects.

All arrived safely in time for supper on the first evening, except one (who shall remain nameless) who managed to travel between Birmingham and Walsall twice before finally getting the right connection.

Up with the larks (and bullocks) the next morning, we walked two miles to the main house, for our breakfast of tomatoes, fishfingers and blackpudding. This hearty breakfast was certainly needed to sustain us throughout our days of intense geographical study in the field . . . and up mountains . . . and in corrie lakes and peat bogs.

In spite of various traumatic experiences, such as Gaynor getting stuck in a cattle grid, Jackie escaping narrowly from being swept down the Severn to Avonmouth and Kate discovering a dead ram in her drinking water, we all enjoyed ourselves immensely and benefited from seeing text book examples coming to life and working with geographers from other schools.

U.VI Geographers

COPPELIA

We took a coach to Eastbourne at 12.30. We arrived at the Congress Theatre at about 1.15. The ballet commenced at 1.30.

Before Coppélia started there was an introduction to ballet, showing some of the exercises dancers have to do. Some of the mime gestures used in the ballet were explained to the audience.

The scenery was unfolded and the overture began. The curtain was raised and the scene was a gay village. Swanhilda came out of her little house and danced across the stage.

The story unfolded. Swanhilda's sweetheart Franz fell in love with Coppélia, the doll sitting in Doctor Coppélius' workshop window. Swanhilda was very jealous and found her way in with some of her friends. They upset the clockwork dolls, they broke the toys. Then the old man came back and chased the girls away—all except Swanhilda who had swapped clothes with her rival. Coppélius tried to make the doll come to life by drugging Franz who had climbed in the window to find Coppélia. Swanhilda played her part well, first moving jerkily like a machine then more and more naturally. She became more and more wild, wrecking the workshop. Franz woke up and she dragged him away.

The last scene was Swanhilda's wedding day. Everyone was happy, all that is except Coppélius, who was given compensation money for his workshop. Then the curtain fell for the end.

Frances Draisey, II

ZEFFERELLI'S ROMEO AND JULIET

On Tuesday the 10th February we walked along the sea front to the Kingswest to see Zefferelli's production of 'Romeo and Juliet'. I enjoyed this presentation of 'Romeo and Juliet' very much. The idea to have younger people acting the parts of the main characters was a good one as it makes the story much easier to understand and their impatience to marry is more the kind of thing teenagers would do.

The costumes were lovely but the Montagues seemed to have finer and more elegant looking clothes. The actors were very good and most of the young male actors were very good-looking. Juliet was perfect in every way and Romeo was handsome so I am not very surprised they fell in love at first sight.

The fighting scenes were very well done especially the one in the market when everyone starts fighting. Some parts were very funny which I did not really expect. The balcony

scene was sweet and even quite funny in parts.

At the end I did not find it sad enough to cry. Everything was so unlucky it just made me want to change the story, but if the film comes again I will certainly return to see it.

Susan Perham, IIIg

FAR FROM THE MADDING CROWD

The Brighton Film Theatre put on a showing of ' Far from the Madding Crowd ' in the middle of October for any fifth forms who, through their schools, wished to attend. The staff kindly arranged that we might go and see the film, hoping that it would help us in our ' O ' level studies.

Most of us had read ' Far from the Madding Crowd ' during the holidays and so we knew the basic story—of a young lady who inherits a farm, and how, as the story progresses, her life becomes entangled, mainly tragically, with three loves.

We were all enchanted with the outdoor scenes of the Wessex countryside where many of the vital incidents of the story were enacted. The acting was splendid and the costumes, and indoor scenes, were accurately portrayed.

Our only criticism was that the film did not always ' keep to the book ', but this was a small price to pay for an otherwise engrossing and attractive film representation of Hardy's ' Far from the Madding Crowd '.

Saonie Melcher, VU

ROMEO AND JULIET

On Monday, the thirteenth of October, some of the fifth year were taken by Mrs. James to see ' Romeo and Juliet ' at the Connaught Theatre, Worthing. We travelled there by coach and entered to the gentle strains of Elizabethan music. The stage was darkened and arranged almost symmetrically, which I found somewhat off-putting, but once the action started, I no longer noticed this.

The characters were dressed in orange and crimson, the Montagues wearing orange and the Capulets crimson. The Duke was dressed in a majestic purple robe, and Romeo, Christopher Neame, and Juliet, Stacie Dorning, wore mostly white, which emphasised their innocence and brought out the fact that they were the main characters. I noticed that when Romeo first entered, he was clad in a dark cloak, which was discarded when he met Juliet, and this theme was continued when Juliet went to the Friar in desperation at having to marry Paris wearing a dark robe over her dress. I felt that this created an effective impression.

Shadows and silhouettes were used in an interesting manner throughout the performance against the simple grey background, and lighting played an important part. It created an unusual and original result, although the production was obviously aimed at those who had studied the play, since several major speeches were omitted, most noticably part of the Friar's final speech in which he explains the course of Romeo and Juliet's love.

Of the actors I felt that Juliet was the weakest, for Stacie Dorning seemed to be unable to suggest the change from the obedient daughter to the head-strong lover, and was only acting a part, but the other characters were very well portrayed, especially the garrulous Nurse. Christopher Neame, as Romeo, was very natural, and the word-play between Romeo, Benvolio and Mercutio was enlivened by somersaults and other antics, which prevented it becoming stilted and boring to the twentieth century audience. Benvolio was introduced as a different character from that I had expected, being studious and wearing spectacles, presenting an interesting contrast to the bright colours of Mercutio and Romeo's white garments.

The servants and other minor characters wore half-masks which distinguished them from the main actors and were very effective in the silhouettes. The characters playing two parts managed very well, but Tybalt was presented as a dandy, instead of the " fiery Tybalt " described by Benvolio.

Unfortunately I found the crucial scene at the Capulets' tomb rather uninspiring, for although Romeo's death was very spectacular, Juliet died in a casual manner behind her husband's body. But there was some fierce and desperate sword-play between Capulets and Montagues, and Mercutio's death in the duel, as he died cursing the two houses, was very impressive.

I thought that the ending was very effective, when two golden statues of Romeo and Juliet were displayed on the stage, signifying that the two fathers had kept their promises made at the tomb and that the rift had been healed. I enjoyed the production very much, and am most grateful to Mrs. James for taking me to see it.

Joanna Sayer, VU

A CRITICISM OF 'HENRY V' AT THE ALDWYCH THEATRE

Recently, a party of seniors were taken to see the Royal Shakespeare Company's presentation of 'Henry V'; there were varied opinions of the actors and their interpretations of the characters. Alan Howard was a lively Henry but it was generally felt that his speeches were too frequently demonstrative and perhaps unnecessarily fiery as opposed to rousing, Henry V himself being renowned for his rousing speeches. The famed speech beginning 'O God of battles . . .' was, however, moving and the love scene between Henry and Katharine was toucing. I personally had been biased by Olivier's presentation and found Mr. Howard very much less moving.

The lesser characters were well played, conveying the Shakespearean humour extremely well, but we thought the captains of the army lacked adequate accents. It was agreed that the Boy, although a minor character, deserved commendation. His part was small but I am sure that most of the audience felt a pang of remorse when he was unjustly killed. The French were suitably arrogant and formal. Their costumes were exceptionally elegant and were suitably in contrast with those of the English who, stricken by the poverty of war, were scantily dressed. The beginning of the play was interesting, as the actors wandered on to the stage in track-suits which were only substituted for costumes at the end of the first Act.

The stage set was original, by the use of a single canopy suspended from the ceiling the majesty of the royal courts was captured, yet when let down, the dull grey of the reverse side of the canopy formed the muddy fields before Agincourt. The battle scene was convincing with good sound effects.

Finally, it was felt that the Chorus was particularly praiseworthy: dressed in contemporary attire he bridged not only 'the narrow seas' but also the gap in time. The effective transportation of the audience from England to France and vice versa helped to make this a pleasing performance.

Sarah Kentish, L.VI

ECOLOGY FIELD STUDY

After the examinations last summer two of the lower sixth went up to Betws-y-Coed in North Wales to stay in a field centre there for a course on Ecology.

The weather at the end of last June was superb and this of course was a tremendous advantage as we spent most of the day outside, studying the countryside around us.

The week's schedule was very tightly packed. We got up at 7.30 a.m., had breakfast at 8.00, and we then had a lecture on the day's plans for about an hour at 9.00 a.m. After that we set out on various expeditions. One very muddy, but interesting day was spent in our gum boots collecting all the various animals, mostly insects and larvae from a nearby stream, and comparing those animals found in rippling streams with those found in ponds. The other days were spent studying the plant and animal life in the local woodland, moorland and on a seashore. We usually arrived back at the field centre feeling pretty exhausted to discuss the day's experiments and results. The week ended as rapidly as it had begun. Both of us thoroughly enjoyed ourselves despite finding the week jolly hard work.

Julia Banner and Susan Graves, U.VI

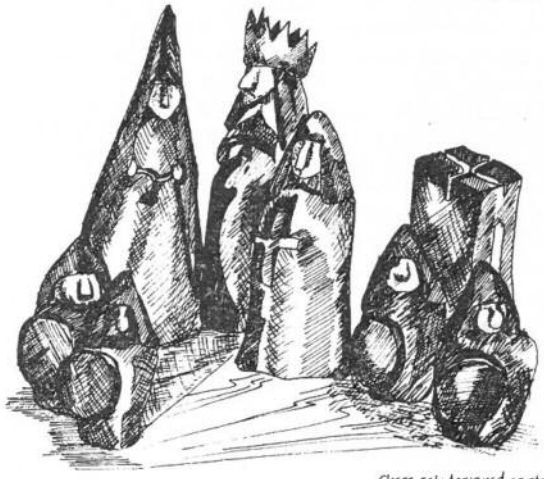
SCIENCE LECTURES

This year all of the scientists in the sixth form (and even some non scientists) have attended lectures given by the British Association of Young Scientists and the Biological Association. Some of these lectures have been particularly interesting and occasionally even amusing. One lecture 'Fires in the Home' was particularly enjoyable, Another extremely amusing lecture was given to us by Magnus Pyke on 'Biology and the World's Food Supply'. This, although not a particularly fascinating topic, was well worth attending just to listen to the speaker.

The lecture on the Psychology of Laughter was another fascinating lecture; this probed into the reasons for laughter and was an interesting insight into human behaviour.

We have found all these lectures to be particularly beneficial.

Julia Banner, U.VI



Chess set: designed, constructed and drawn by Ian Bentley.

HOUSE REPORTS

Adelaide

House Mistress—Mrs. Sheasby

House Captain—Malvina Mann

This year the house managed to gain almost £50 in aid of the N.S.P.C.C. by the sale of Xmas cards. We congratulate the house teams which have achieved a large amount of points and prestige for the house this year—winning the netball cup and being the runners-up in lacrosse, tennis and also badminton. Numerous games colours and stripes have been gained by many of the girls and in particular B. Hayes, M. Staples and S. Staples who incidentally won the Under 15 tennis doubles and was second in the Over 15 tennis doubles.

Bristol

House Mistresses—Mlle. Jacquot and Miss Fabian

Head of House—Julia Banner

Winners of the House Tennis and the House Badminton—we have been celebrating ever since!

We have been able to help the Brighton and Hove girls' orphanage with Easter eggs, stocking fillers at Christmas and regular fruit and egg collections. We also ran a bottle stall at their summer fete.

A very hearty 'well done' to Fiona Robinson for gaining a place at Girton College, Cambridge.

Congratulations to G. Bower-Kemp for winning the gym cup, to L. Monnington for gaining her tennis colours and her badminton stripe, and to K. Vokins, S. Howell and G. Bower-Kemp for gaining various stripes. S. Graves and C. Bowes did particularly well in tennis. Sue won the Over 15 singles cup, Sue and Claire won the Over 15 doubles, Lu Monnington being the runner-up; she however won the Under 15 singles and doubles. Katrina Williams did very well in swimming last season gaining her swimming stripe and a place in the Sussex squad doing butterfly.

Several members of the House have taken music examinations this year, notably A. Smith who gained her Grade 7 piano. P. McDowell, who has now left, won the Junior Music Cup.

We are pleased to have Iona Wilson, head of school, in our house.

Chichester

House Mistress—Miss Rogers

House Captain—Elizabeth Leviseur

We were unable to maintain the house tradition of collecting stocking-fillers for St. Gabriel's Home at Christmas, and unfortunately all plans to raise money for the children in other ways have had to be suspended as a result of the school's being struck by 'flu. However, the year is as yet only half spent and we shall no doubt have embarked upon some fund-raising project before my term of office expires.

Our various athletic achievements seem on the whole to have been very average: we came third in last spring's netball and lacrosse, and likewise third in the house swimming; the autumn's badminton proved something of a disaster. Personal congratulations, however, must go to Camilla Ewing and Lisa Downey for gaining netball stripes, to Sharelle Barber, Nicola Stokes and Lisa for rounders, and again to Lisa for gym. Elizabeth Pile is likewise to be congratulated for winning her dance stripe.

Chichester continues to show considerable intellectual prowess (Hilary Porter winning a place at Girton College, Cambridge and our early 'O' level entries gaining superb results) and to provide the music department with competent musicians. We have merely to ensure that this remains so, while raising our athletic output to a similar level.

Elliott

House Mistress—Miss Miller

Heads of House—Carolyn Doraisamy and Susan Moller

We are pleased to announce that this year we have not only won the House Shield, but also the swimming and rounders cups.

Congratulations to Susan Moller, who was captain of the Sussex County Reserve team; to the twelve girls who won various games stripes this year and to Sandra Jantuah, who played in the most matches during the Spring Term. Several girls have achieved excellent results in music and ballet examinations, especially Carolyn Sycamore, who passed Grade 7 piano with honours. We also congratulate Vicki Angus, who won the Mason Cup at the Worthing Festival.

At the start of the Autumn Term two third formers and five fourth formers left Elliott to go to St. Hilary. This was the first stage in the develop-

ment of separate Junior and Senior houses. We hope the scheme will go well.

Although there were no Elliott guides at the beginning of the year, we are now happy to say that many girls have joined.

Sadly we had to say goodbye to Miss Dickson, who left us at the end of the Autumn Term. However we welcome to the house Miss Mann and hope that she will be very happy with us. Last but by no means least, we would like to thank Miss Miller for all she has done for us this year.

St. Hilary

House Staff—Miss Payne, Miss Heenan and Miss de Diego

Heads of House—R. Beckley and A. Charles

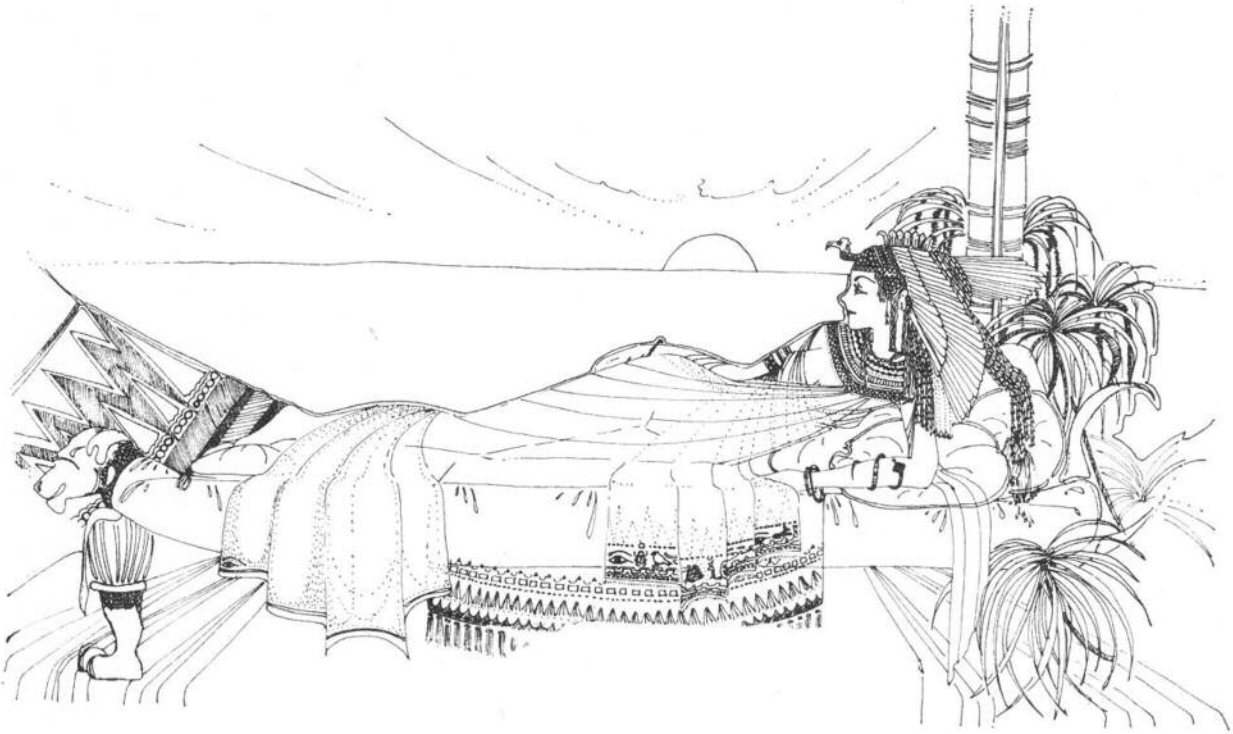
September saw the beginning of a change in the structure of the two boarding houses when we welcomed several members of Elliott house to St. Hilary.

Congratulations to all the House teams, especially the lacrosse team for gaining 1st place in the interhouse competition but also to the netball team for their 2nd place, the swimmers also for 2nd place, and also to the rounders team for coming 2nd. Well done to the badminton team for gaining a 3rd place, but better luck next time. Congratulations to A. Charles for her lacrosse colours and J. Purley for gaining her trampoline colours. F. Johnson gained the overall P.E. cup and M. Tinner received the cup for overall effort and improvement. J. Purley came runner-up in the U.15 doubles.

E. Godden gained her Grade VII singing, B. Fleming Grade V flute—with distinction—and Grade V singing. F. Miller gained Grade V speech and drama—with merit. Congratulations especially to M. Tinner for gaining piano Grade VI—destinction, piano Grade VII, singing Grade VI with distinction, singing Grade VII, and also violin Grade V. M. Tinner and C. Bulteel also played at the Albert Hall with the Brighton Youth Orchestra. R. and A. Holley have gained their Silver Duke of Edinburgh Awards.

We are pleased to have S. Newman and R. Beckley, the two deputy-heads of school, in the house. We welcomed also at the beginning of the Summer Term the arrival of two cats belonging to Miss Payne. To Mary Langmead, ex-head girl who joined us in St. Hilary as a temporary matron, we wish the best of luck in her forthcoming marriage. Thanks also to the previous head of house, S. Mitchell.

V. Angus U.VI



V. Angus U.VI

IN HOMAGE TO POETRY

Green valleys,
Hollow hills,
Crystal caves,
Angry seas.
Small pebbles,
Magic mists,
Crystal cities . . .
All held within the crystal globe—
Of Poetry.

A second's insight,
A momentary vision,
A muffled sound,
A moment's thought.
A quick scrawl—
From pen to paper . . .
And it is done.
The deepest depths
Of life are there—
In the perfect crystal globe
Of Poetry.

Donna Parker, IIM

NIGHT DARKNESS

It creeps,
It crawls,
It slides,
Like a snake
Sly, Evil, Black.
It comes.
It covers,
It wraps,
It smothers.
Like blindness
It is black.
It stays.
It lessens,
It greys,
It runs,
Like a coward
It flees.
It goes.

Donna Parker IIM

THE NIGHT

The stillness spreads,
The cold of night,
The mystical song the moonlight sings.
The quiet, the still, the wind.
It brings.
The many secrets it unfolds
Of fairies, goblins, elves and gnomes
The fairy ring at dark of night.
The closing of the flower bud.
The mice, the rats, the hedgehogs come,
To search for food then eat, then sleep.
The owl spreads his wings,
O'er the rooftops, o'er the trees,
The sun comes up, all disappears.

Jane Newton, IIJ

REFLECTIONS

It was early morning when I left the tent. The sun had not yet risen and the birds were peaceful along the beach. Our camp site was on a rocky shore in the West of Scotland and most mornings during our few weeks' holiday I had braved the cold fresh dawn to watch the activities of the wildlife. Sometimes I had been disappointed by a cloudy sky which, because of the poor light, restricted my field of vision: once or twice I had been chased back to the warmth of my sleeping bag by an oncoming storm. That daybreak, however, was clear and the light breeze refreshing; I was filled with expectation.

I set off in my usual direction, pausing every now and again to look at a flock of gulls or groups of small wading birds preening by the rock pools at the water's edge. Other waders were scurrying along in search of food, and far out at sea gannets were fishing. The latter's exertions would soon cease for after numerous observations I had come to the conclusion that gannets could only fish below a dull sky; the intensity of the sunlight's reflection on the surface of the sea blinded them from the sight of their prey below.

There were signs of activity, too, beneath my feet. I saw the tracks of hermit crabs which come ashore at night; the footprints of birds and, further inshore, near the sand dunes and marram grass, those of rabbits. The reach of the high tide, marked by a line of seaweed, also proved interesting as I turned over the green and brown fronds of the weed. Here were many insects, shellfish and piles of shell fragments. As I began fitting together some of the minute pieces of " sea armour " (as I call them) I was reminded of the vast areas of terrain behind the sand dunes which are almost entirely made up of sandstone rock. The pattern of the shells on the sand was similar to the rock face. One area I had been told was particularly beautiful, but I had only had fleeting glimpses of it on my way to another beach further up the coast. I decided to explore . . . .

My first impression of the rocks was a motionless sea; a surface momentarily caught in stillness, but in the midst of movement. Then I noticed the coarse grass which interspersed the layered rocks, and amongst them the occasional thick-cuticled plant characteristic of the seashore. My eyes swept over the whole scene. What a place to run in, I thought, and I did! I heard the wind whistle in the air, and I exulted in the glorious feeling of freedom. Faster and faster I ran until breathless I was forced to halt. I looked round me once more . . . .

The ground appeared very different from here. Then I saw, not far from where I was standing, another human figure. I thought the landscape would appear different again to her, and I could not help likening this to life; the changing positions on the rock face symbolised (at any rate to me) variations in points of view. From where I stood now they were all as valid as each other—merely other interpretations postulated by diverse minds.

The girl—a stranger to me—stared at the rock without perceptible movement. I wondered what she was thinking . . . perhaps her thoughts were similar to mine? It would be interesting to know what the same surroundings conjured up in another's mind. But my attention was distracted by a gannet dive-bombing into the sea, and as he rose without a catch, I was aware of the passing time.

My walk back to the tent was quite long, but I felt happy and enriched by the morning's expedition. I was filled, too, with a strange longing—I wanted someone with whom to share my thoughts.

Lysbeth Muirhead, L.VI

REASON

The rain tumbles down from the sky,
The sky is crying,
The tears run down my cheeks,
I am crying,
But why?

Tansy Woodhead, L.VI

REFLECTIONS

Mirror mirror, lying there,
What do you show? What do you care?
What will I see when I look tonight?
Will it be happy? Will it be bright?
Will there be sadness, worry and care?
And will there be me, with my rumpled up hair?
Where do they go, those things that it sees?
Does it need to be happy? Does it need to please?
Is it contented, with feelings free?
And does it await the return of me?
When I'm away, is it lonely and sad?
Does it know what is good? Does it know what is bad?
I know what I'll see when I look tonight.
I will see nothing—I'll turn out the light!

Alexandra Sattin, Transition

SWEET MARY-ANNE

Will you love me
Sweet Mary-Anne
Will you hug me
Sweet Mary-Anne
Will you listen to me
Sweet Mary-Anne
When I tell you I love you?

Will you just turn away
And tell me to go out and play
Or even just wander away
Will you Mary-Anne?

I know you are just a rag doll
But to me you are something nice
Not just a piece of rag
Filled with dried rice.

Catherine Goodall, IH

I REMEMBER

I remember that sometime last year we were out shopping and were going to have lunch out at the White Bull. When we came out it was pouring with rain, and there were dark clouds, hung about the tall church tower, from which at that moment the clock was striking three o'clock. The clock face was covered with little pin pricks of rain which seemed to hang there, and the rain seemed to bounce off the pebble dash of the church walls which had grown dirty during the recent years. The cars were going by, splashing water onto the kerb and often spraying water over the socks and stockings of unfortunate people as they walked along. There were umbrellas open, which looked like parachutes from a few yards away, then when you got closer you could see the different kinds of coats swirling and dancing with the wind. We went past a queue of about sixteen people squashed together just like our shopping in our basket.

How I longed to get home and warm myself by our lovely coal fire! and eat those lovely cookies and toasted cheese and the butter which melted when you put it on the toast. At this, my mouth watered and I felt more energetic and helped my mother with the baskets, in hope of her giving me some chocolate biscuits which seemed to be beckoning to me from the basket I was now holding.

Meanwhile we were waiting in the bus queue with the rain dripping down our coats. At last we heard the rumbling of a bus and soon we got on it. When it came to the next stop I found that we were meant to get off there. I had to squash past the people, and I got my leg a bit wet when I brushed against raincoats, which was quite often. My mother had started to walk up the road to our house, so I quickly ran up to her where she was now unlocking the door. How glad I was to be home again!

Maria Windsor, Transition

TELEVISION AND RADIO

I do not know whether I prefer television or radio because in each, there are quite a number of programmes to listen to. The only time I listen to the radio at school is at seven o'clock every morning and it is always Noel Edmonds. But in the holidays, I listened to the radio quite often as there were some good programmes. I do not really have any grudges against the radio; in fact, I think it is better to listen to the radio than to watch television as it stretches your imagination more.

But on television, you see interesting films and cartoons, and it is good for advertising products. But it is bad for the eyes—watching films all day and it also costs more money than a radio. You have to buy the television set, pay for a licence and aerial and you also have to pay for the electricity used up. So the radio is cheaper. Although I tend to watch television whenever I can at school, at home there is no such thing as television but I can easily live without one.

In the holidays, a visitor once came in the evening for a drink and saw all of us sitting in the living room, reading our books, and he said how much nicer it was to see people reading than watching television.

I have not really got a favourite television programme but I enjoyed 'Quiller' and occasionally 'Saturday Night at the Movies'. I also enjoy 'Kojak', 'The Good Life' and 'The Morecambe and Wise Show'.

Of radio programmes, I enjoy Noel Edmond's top songs, but in the Fiji Islands, I have my own favourite programme. It is called 'Link's Little Ones'. Link is a man who talks to about four five-year-old children for about six minutes each day. He asks them questions like, 'What do you want to be when you grow up?' and 'Do you behave like a lady/gentleman?' Usually the children give replies which are hilariously funny although they do not realise what they say.

Since there is no television in Fiji, the radio is very popular. All sorts of messages to people are on the radio, like, 'There has been a death at Jura to Mr. R. A. Singh. Please will all his relations attend his funeral tomorrow afternoon at four o'clock'. There are also many advertisements for nighties, shorts and biscuits. Only just lately, they have introduced crackers contained in press-lid tins!

Also, as in England, there is a programme where you ask for a song to be played, but they are always old songs.

I have written about radio and television because I am not so sure which one I like better.

Alison Miller, IIIG

THE WITCHES' MEETING

Black on Black,
Croak on croak,
Evil on Evil,
Screech on Screech.

A red sharp nail,
A glinting eye,
A Face of evil,
A Hand of Sin.

These are Satan's Children
These are fear.

They meet
They plot.
They make sin,
They are sin,
And it is for sin they meet.

Donna Parker, IIM

THAT BLACK CAT

At home,
For companionship,
I keep a cat
Her coat a glossy black—
Her teeth a sparkling white
My feline friend creeps stealthily
Her outline on the wall
Impresses all who seek her
The Moggie Monarch
Creeps onward through the night
To a black cats' rendezvous
She goes—
A meeting for all cats
Who serve
The broom
She fights
For the privilege of riding with Hectare
On her mission dark
And wins,
A tooth missing,
A coat torn.
But next morning
Glowing with happiness
Over her adventure, the night before
She sits grinning by the fire place,
And purring,
As though nothing had happened.

Vicki Ansell, IIM

A DOG CHASING ITS TAIL

He saw it—
A long, dark furry thing,
An enemy?
He turned again,
And saw it for an instant—
Before it vanished.
Where had it gone?
A half circle completed
The thing came into sight
—But only for a second.
Then it went,
Before he could turn furiously on it,
Chase it,
In circles, round and round—
It was just within his reach
When it pulled away.
Faster, faster!
The goal must be obtainable.
Surely nothing is out of reach for the mongrel monarch?
Yet faster than the circling dog the object goes,
What is it?
Where did it come from?
He does not know.
At last in sheer exasperation,
The dog lies still.
And as he laps thirstily from his canine bowl,
He wags his tail,
A part of him he has never seen,
And yet is grateful for.

Heather Gosden, IIIV

MEMORIES

The gentle tears of sorrow fall
The child is alone
The world is her home
The sun her mother
And the moon her father;
The pathway is beckoning
But the child treads reluctantly
For she is alone—
To remember.

Tansy Woodhead, L.VI

CLOCKS

While clocks tick on
Life will not end,
And the soft tick-tock of clocks
Is the murmuring of entirety.

Donna Parker, IIM

IT

It has a round little head,
Which is very red.
It has two twinkly eyes,
As blue as the skies.
It has a lovely little smile,
Which stretches a mile.
It has short yellow hair.
Its body is square.
It has a short stubby nose.
It has four little toes.
I do not know its name,
But I'm certain it's not Jane.
The colour of its back,
I'm sorry to say, is black,
The colour of its tummy,
Is strawberry and looks yummy.
As I told you before I don't know what it is,
But I think now call it a Ruckamabizz.

Harriet Hayllar, Transition

THE MOON AND MILL-POND

Last night, it was summer, for a while,
And I went out to bathe my troubled mind
In the cool of the evening
And sat alone by the mill-pond.

Something, had turned it to molten copper.
Perhaps it was a teardrop that had fallen
And balanced on the Sphere: A teardrop
From the sun as she died in the West.

Then darkness melted from the sky
And flowed from the mountain caves
Into the valley, where the cicadas
Grated their love songs from the cypress trees.

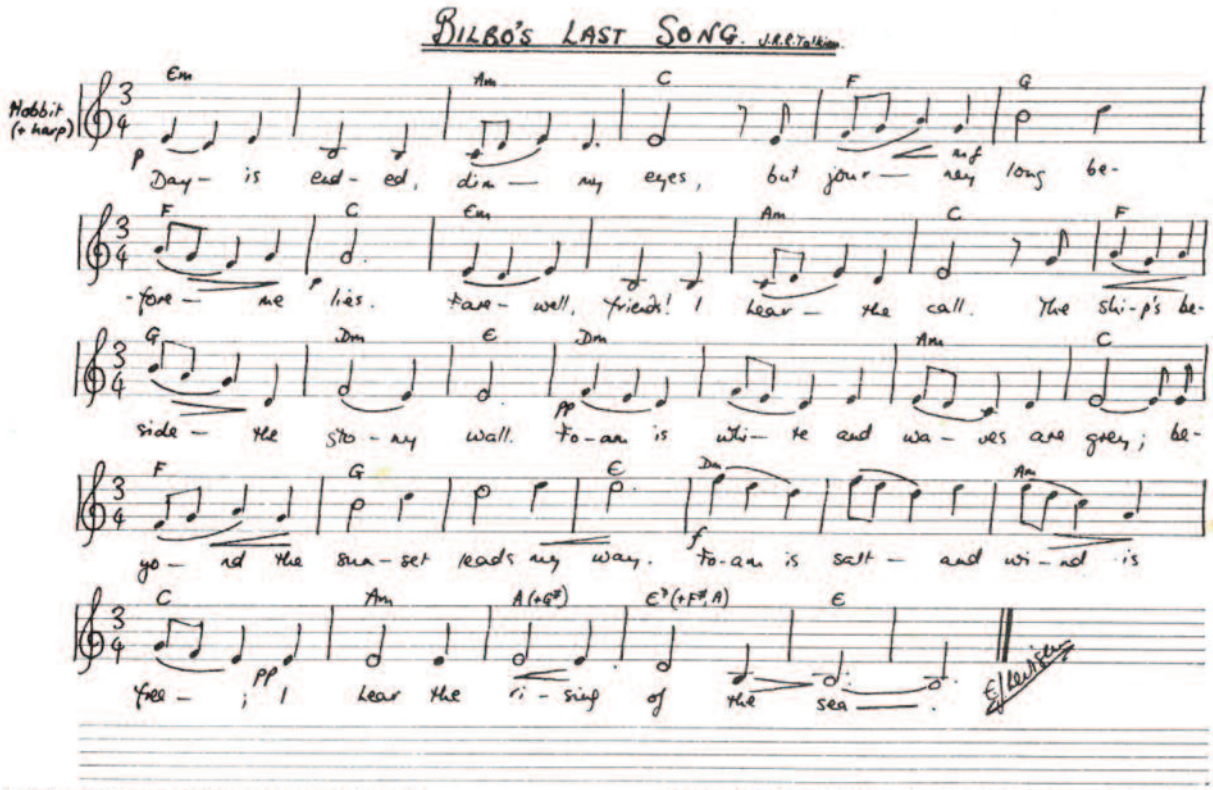
Then, as if in awe, these noises ceased.
And the moon appeared
On the surface of the pond like a swan,
And sailed gently to the water's edge.

I gazed at her motherly face
Round and smiling . . .
And as I watched a fish reached up,
And gently kissing her, darted away.

She was shy; the evening was young
And so was she, so she danced away laughingly
Across the water, with a trail of diamonds
Which, I discovered later, were her children.

For, looking up, I saw them reflected
In the sky—a thousand star-children.
Moon did not return to the pond
But sailed on to the bank, teasingly, out of reach.

Sarah Kentish, L.VI



" Rain riding suddenly out of the air,
Battering the walls of the sun.
It is falling on to the tongue of the blackbird
Into the heart of the thrush; the dazed valley
Sings it down. Rain, rain on dry ground ".

Hot, heady heat, white flames of a piercing intangible intensity that pounded their way into the heart of the earth until the grass turned brown, the horses sweated endlessly under damp coats, swishing the flies drowsily with lazy flicks of listless tails, and the picnickers' sandwiches curled up at the edges and dripped butter. A pigeon cooed from a tall tree in the distance, disturbing the peace with a soft monotony of sound that blended with the afternoon stillness until it seemed part of the sultry silence itself.

A church clock struck four—four chimes ringing out across a parched land crying out for rain and wetness, shade and coolness. With the striking of the hour came an ominous rumble. The skies darkened, the picnickers gazed at the ever increasing blackness, and the horses, seized with a restless energy, high-tailed over to the oak trees in their paddock, stepping nervously through the daisies and nettles in anxious anticipation of the storm.

Then, with a resounding thunderclap, the storm broke. The first heavy drops fell on the heads of the retreating picnickers, and within minutes the full magnificence of the storm was apparent. Huge bullets of rain shot from the shies onto the dull dryness of the ground, soaking the browned grass and battering the half-dead leaves into frenzied flappings on the grey trees. A streak of lightning seared across the darkness and seemed to split the world in half—a blinding flash of brilliant blueness, lighting up the valley with a weird ghostliness, outlining the hills for a split second of momentary majesty. The rain drummed onto the dessicated downs in torrents of wetness, pounding the crumbling earth from a caked dryness into a sticky mud pool. It streamed down, pouring water into empty dew ponds, crashing noisily against half-filled water troughs, running out of brimful gutters into overflowing rain butts and spilling over onto the now reviving ground. The rain came more and more violently in rushing cascades until, with a last peal of thunder and a last flash of blue power, it passed on towards the sea where it would turn a calm blueness into a green and white fury as wild as a raging tempest, spurring driftwood and white froth up silver sanded beaches onto shelving, shingled shores.

The horses came out from under the dripping oaks and started to graze, tearing hungry mouthfuls of the sodden grass. The picnickers emerged from the shelter of an insubstantial hedge and walked in a squelching, dejected group towards their car and I stood and watched as a blackbird alighted on the rain-washed hedge and burst into full throated song in praise of the rain, the coolness, and the beauty of the drenched downland.

Anne Leviseur, VU

MIRAGE

A candle flame—
The praying hands of man.

Donna Parker, IIM

WITNESSING

At the birth of the day
The sun smiles down,
The birds sing their song
The flowers display their splendour,
Life has begun.
The people walk over the hills
Or in the crowded towns
Or arm in arm down
Winding country lanes,
Yet I lie back in the dewy grass
Witnessing.

At the eve of the day
The silver moon shines clearly down,
The birds are asleep
And the flowers have been
Replaced by the glittering stars,
Life has ended.
The people leave the hills barren
The towns lonely
The country lanes untrodden,
Yet I lie back in the dewy grass
Witnessing.

But far away
A child is crying
A woman is dying
A man is praying,
No one hears
No one knows
No one cares,
The child remembers
Yet I lie back in the dewy grass
Witnessing.

Tansy Woodhead, L.VI

WORLD POPULATION

The population of the world is fast approaching 4,000 million. It took 200,000 years for man to reach his first million but only 100 years to reach his second—in India the population increases by one million every month. The pressures arising from one birth every twelve seconds and one new car every five seconds are estimated to lead to the loss of two acres of countryside every minute—a pressure it is becoming increasingly hard to bear.

The most urgent need for the rising population is food, essential for survival, but prices are rising, cereal stocks declining and overcultivation of land leading to grave ecological consequences. The F.A.O. estimates that one fifth of the population is well fed, two fifths are at subsistence level and two fifths starving and that food supplies of the developing countries must be quadrupled, world production of cereals doubled and animal products trebled to cope with future problems. Even with scientific achievements and increased productivity the world food situation appears likely to worsen.

The second basic human need is for fresh water. This comprises only 3% of the total water on the planet, 75% of which is immobilised as ice sheets and glaciers and a further 15% is ground water at depths greater than 765 metres. At any instant rivers and lakes hold only 0.33% of all fresh water. It is expected that world water needs will have quadrupled by the year 2000.

Air is another essential of life. An average person requires over 6 pints of air every minute and has to take it clean or polluted. Recently it has been discovered that the growing use of aerosol sprays is destroying the ozone shield essential for the protection of the earth.

Mineral needs are dominated by iron ore, aluminium, copper, potassium and sulphur and there are worries that producer countries might emulate the action of the Arabs with oil—the price of Moroccan phosphates is already rising ominously. The dependence of the industrial world upon energy supplies is however probably the most crucial resource supply problem man has to face. At the present rate of consumption several of the existing usable supplies of major fuels will last only for decades and not for centuries. Natural gas has the smallest reserves—oil too is in short supply—peak production will be reached by 2000, thereafter it will decline.

From primitive times man has been affecting his environment, until the Industrial Revolution at a relatively slow pace and over a limited area.

Today there is a danger that man's activities may increasingly outstrip the capacity of natural processes to restore the resources it has taken aeons to create. It is clear that man cannot survive indefinitely on this earth without an unacceptable debasing of standards if he continues to multiply as he is doing. Conservation begins with man, and effective action is needed to ease the burden of increasingly serious pressures of population on resources.

Sandra Newman, U.VI

SOLITUDE

A lonely walk along an empty lane,
  Under the shade of tall, twisted trees
Reflected in a pond, which appears to feign
  Another world, and is unaffected by a breeze;
Or the solitude of the girl.

The grass is green, and gracefully bows and bends
In the wind. A girl slowly and carefully treads
  Amongst the scattered flowers, and sends
A dandelion clock
  Into the far, distant unknown,
Where it fends
  For itself; like the solitary girl.

No sounds from animals or birds are heard;
  Only the running streams, which tumble and fall
Over stones in their paths, in an odd and absurd
  Way; sometimes they seem almost to want to call
To the lonely girl on the path—to nowhere.

Who is that solitary girl? and what is the path
She walks by herself?

Lois Hall, L.VI

TREES, FAITH

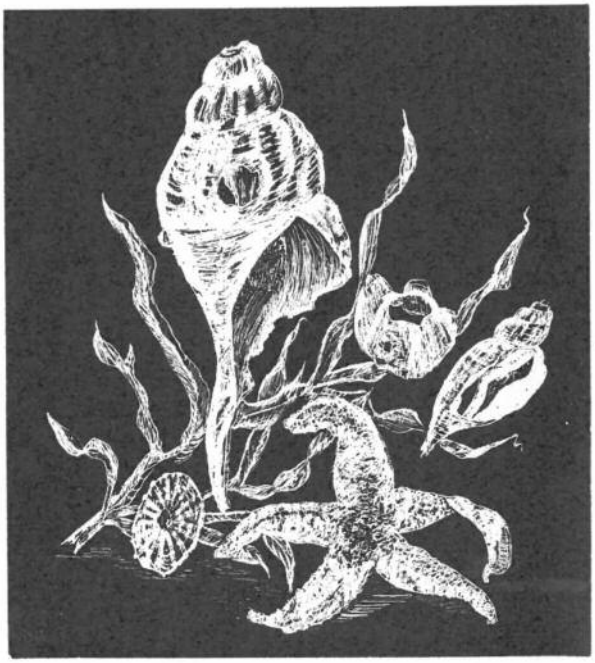
Trees grow,
Faith grows.
Trees blossom,
Faith blossoms.
Trees bear fruit,
Faith bears fruit.
Trees withstand cold, dark and destruction,
Faith withstands cold, dark and destruction
Trees, Faith.

Donna Parker, IIM

THE MILL

The Mill
Stands desolate,
On the hill.
The creaking sound of sails
The night;
It hides, it still
The moon;
It smiles
On that hill.
They say at night,
When all is dark
The miller walks:
He walks, through the cold night air
Doors and
Walls
As if they were never there.
He sits,
He tends
The mill,
With loving care.
They say, the sails turn,
And sounds of running water fill the air.
Then all is quiet,
There's nothing there.

Jane Newton, IIJ



Sarah Kentish L.VI

'I AM A DENTIST'
(from The 'Balloon Game')

Reasons why I, and not the others with me, should stay in the balloon.

Now I am a dentist; one of those shining jewels the nation could never do without. Think about it; without a dentist your teeth would decay and rot away and you would be left with a mouth full of tongue. You would not be able to speak a word and the only food you would be able to get down would be gruel and porridge. You connoisseurs of fine food would simply have to do without. Think about it—no steak, chicken, beef. . . . How could you live? And no way to express yourself, no way to communicate with others. . . . Alone, all alone in a world filled with tongue and porridge. Isn't it awful? But, here is the way you can save yourself—Come to me; who better to treat you than one who has experienced the maladies of the teeth and who has undergone years of knowledge and background. Yes, you may trust your teeth to me. I can save you from the trial of being a toothless, speechless vegetarian.

But, what can a plumber do? Mend pipes, unclog drains, install taps? I'd say that about covers it. What use have we for a plumber? No, I would say a plumber is a very useless thing indeed. And how about a bacteriologist? I would say the nation has pretty well conquered all past diseases. If one of you is thinking of coming up with a new one, I should suggest you inform our bacteriologist friend but otherwise I would say this profession has no use. Then comes the teacher. Now a teacher would have a very obvious use anywhere but when one is airborne. We all know our ABCs and what else matters up here? A teacher has no use, whatsoever.

Well, here is a nurse. A nurse is definitely a necessary part of the community, but, none of you are not actually physically fit. Who here could not apply an adhesive bandage when given one or a touch of disinfectant? We all know a little about first-aid and that little will help us a long way in the end. No, I think we could all do without a nurse. Friends, I leave you saying that without a dentist there would be no need for any of us to stay on a balloon. After all, how many of you would like to live without your teeth?

Elise Broach, IIM

EXISTENCE

Winter comes
The children throw the
Snowballs.

Midnight comes,
The clock strikes
One, two, three . . .

A gun points
The trigger is pulled
Bang!

Tick, tock, tick,
Climbing the stairs
Shhhh . . .

Man is dying
He destroys
The world he builds.

Sarah Titley, IIM

FEELINGS

Happiness is here
Joy is there
Love is everywhere
Faith; is what happens to us all sometime.
Hope is when that little toy is mended
Hate is for all those who make—
Sorrow, is when all is done and gone.

Happiness can be made,
Can be given.
Sadness changes to happy
when the things you love
alight.

Love is everywhere.
For the birds who sing
And the trees all around
and when they sleep—
so do I.

Susan Gurney, IIM

BLINDNESS

The blind blue eye.
It turns to me
And keeps me fixed,
Against my will
I look, she looks
I see, but she cannot.

Judith Firth, IIM

LOW
CP
AF
KS
JM
T.C.
Julie Thomson IVD

A DISAGREEMENT

One day I was going to go shopping with some of my friends. It was raining and my mother wanted me to wear my boots. I felt strongly against it. My mother said I could not go unless I wore them. I almost agreed until I thought about what my friends would say. They would laugh at me and probably ignore me. ' Oh well,' I thought, ' I guess I'll have to stay home.'

I was thinking about it all morning. At 1.00 I heard the doorbell, I knew it was my friends. I opened the door and was about to say, ' I can't come,' when I looked at all of their feet. They all had boots on, too ! I got mine and left.

Mary Broach, Ii

LES ROIS MAGES

Ils perdirent l'Étoile un soir. Pourquoi perd-on
L'Étoile ? Pour l'avoir parfois trop regardée . . .
Les deux Rois Blancs, étant des savants de Chaldée,
Tracèrent sur le sol des cercles, au bâton.

Ils firent des calculs, grattèrent leur menton . . .
Mais l'Étoile avait fui comme fuit une idée,
Et ces hommes dont l'âme eut soif d'être guidée,
Pleuèrernt en dressant les tentes de coton.

Mais le pauve Roi Noir, méprisé des deux autres,
Se dit : ' Pensons aux soifs qui ne sont pas les nôtres.
Il faut donner quand même à boire aux animaux.'

Et tandis qu'il tenait son seau d'eau par son anse,
Dans l'humble rond de ciel où buvaient les chameaux,
Il vit l'Étoile d'or qui dansait en silence.

Edmond Rostand

Two translations of ' Les Rois Mages ' by Edmond Rostand

EYE

You stare
Into unseeing eyes.
They stare
At nothingness.
The blackness
Of an eye that stares.
The nothingness reflects in the dead pupil,
The colour gone.
No laughing, blinking looks,
Just nothingness in a stare,
By eyes that never see anything but . . .
nothingness !

Sarah Titley, IIM

THE RITUAL

Why we went I will never understand ;
They had told us not to come again,
But we went.
Stubbornly
We walked down the Street,
A group of nine, or was it ten ?

Nobody was out. The Street was empty
But we could feel their presence.
Watching us.
Defiantly
We stopped half way down.
The atmosphere was . . . tense.

We stood for what seemed an age,
Nobody willing to make the first move to
Break the barrier.
Unexpectedly
A door opened, but shut again.
And the silence grew.

I wondered what we'd hoped to gain ;
Whatever it was had escaped us,
So we left.
Dejectedly
We hurried, and left the Street
Quietly, without any fuss.

Year after year we returned to the Street,
A small group of helpless women
Searching for . . . something.
Hoping
That . . . maybe the next year,
Someone would come out, and then ?

Sandra Jantuah, L.VI

THE WIND

That cruel, unhuman being,
Which whistles over moor, through dale,
Which circles faster and faster,
Rapidly thrashing its tail.
Cracking the ribs of Old Sycamore Tree,
Unmercifully tearing every twig from him.
He does not care, and his cold, stone heart,
Will never cringe or shake with fear,
Never, ever fear or hear
The cries for help, the cries of pain,
When he beats against our window pane,
When he beats the birds and freezes the mice,
When he will, one day our hearts entice,
To make us cold ones, cruel ones,
Unhuman, Human Beings !

Susan Harrison, IIM

THE THREE KINGS

They lost the star one gloomy night
Had they gazed too long at its wondrous light?
Why, oh why did they lose the star?
Those two astrologers from afar.
Rich kings were they, but their g'ometry
Could not soothe their misery.
They made calculations on the ground
With their sticks they made circles, triply round,
But then they gave up and settled to bed
For the star had gone, like a thought from one's head.
But the poor black king, whom the others despised
Thought not of himself and soon he realised
That the poor beasts were thirsty for water as well
So he hurried to them with a drinking-pail,
And whilst holding the pail, by and by
He saw that the water reflected the sky
And Oh! What joy! That moment was tense
For the star was reflected, dancing in silence.

Caroline Keeling, IIIG

S. Titley 2M

THE KINGS

The star was lost one night,
It gave the kings a fright.
The two white kings,
Wise men from Chaldee,
Traced circles on the ground,
Scratched their chins,
This made them frown.
Their calculations had gone wrong.
The star had fled and now was gone.
They'd lost their only source of guidance
To find the stable they had no chance.
But the Black King,
Disregarded by the rest,
Had an idea that was the best.
' Let us think of others too '
And water for the animals he drew.
In the small and humble pool
Where the camels drank the water cool.
There he did'st spy,
The star,
Dancing silently in the sky.

Veryan Johnson, IIIG

SILENT NIGHT

The nightshade lamps are lit now,
The little fairies cry
The sky is lit with purple light
The moon is gliding nigh.

The beauty of the lantern moon
'Twixt ghostly blue-grey clouds,
Little people's parties start
Beneath the misty shrouds.

They dance and leap from tree to tree
To avoid our prying eyes,
But through the mist we cannot see
Or hear their birdlike cries.

But oft I've sat and waited,
And known that I had seen
But 'ere dawn breaks and I awake
'Twas nothing but a dream.

Jane Hitchcock, Ii

THE MOUSE

The small scared, timid mouse
Living under the floor boards of the old thatched house
In dark cosy corners,
And cracks and holes
Until to heaven rise their small souls.

Joanna Felton, IIM

TRAVEL COMPANIONS

The waiting room was cold and dark on that early December morning, yet even so, it was crowded. Nestled in a rug with my sister, I peered out curiously from under my mother's arm at the silent blue faces that lined the opposite wall, silent faces with silent eyes, that stared out into the dark with a bottomless fear. A hand moved, a foot shuffled, a yawn was suppressed, yet no voice broke the stillness. The splintered door creaked slowly open. Grey fingers crept round the rotting wood, then gripped painfully, as dim eyes searched attentively at the staring faces. They faltered, then lit up as they alighted on a few inches of bench in the corner. The alien figure revealed itself, then slouched over to the far end of the room, where it retreated, like the others, into a world of its own. The silence continued.

Suddenly, there was a scurry of feet, then a faint rustling noise, and finally a squeal.

' Rats ', croaked the voice of the huddled figure in the corner, ' plenty of them here '. The faces lining the wall changed. The motionless bodies moved, their uncertain hands clutching at the long folds of their cloaks. One man even bent forward as if to stand up, then with a hoarse cough fell back into his seat again. The silence continued, and I felt my head slowly sink into the soft shoulder beside me; my eyes, tired of the dull, sullen faces of my travelling companions, gradually shut them out from my vision. The next moment I was asleep.

A strange noise awoke me, a rumbling noise, faint but certainly alive. I stood up and cried, ' The train is coming! ' Suddenly, the waiting room came alive. Bags were drawn out from under the seats, voices shouted and laughed, and feet dashed across the floor. Then the door was opened. The cold December wind greeted us as if we were just entering the world. It slashed at our faces and bit at our noses; it tried desperately hard to remove the hats from ladies and the cloaks from men, tearing and biting at them. I laughed, and my laughter was echoed in the toothless smiles of the men, the high-pitched voices of the women, and above all the squeals of the children. The dreamy porters stood up and parading the platform, hailed the travellers, laughing and chatting. The deserted station became a bustle of life and excitement as the train jogged slowly to a halt, amidst clouds of smoke. Doors opened, faces appeared at the windows, happy faces, red with the figure of life. People staggered to the train with their heavy baggage, and cheerful porters hauled it in. Then came the alighting of the people themselves, the closing of doors, the shutting of windows, and the disappearance of faces. As the train moved slowly away, I saw through a smokey haze, the porters retreat to their benches, and the waiting room resume its characteristic apathy, as the station once more fell asleep.

Clare Woodhead, VK

HATE

Hate, hate destroys peace,
As the cry of war in green valley.

Hate, hate destroys innocence,
As a hawk swoops to kill a mouse.

Hate, hate destroys trust,
As man fights man.

Hate, hate mars beauty
As a trampled flower.

Hate, hate destroys care,
As man cages a sparrow.

Hate, hate scars love,
As the scar on the breast of a dove.

HATE.

Donna Parker, IIM

BORN FREE

Born free
The wind on my back.
Born free
Not in a civilised sack.
Born free
To taste life in full.
Born free
With no chain to pull.
Born free
To eat what I catch.
Born free
Not to eat ghastly zoo mash.
Born free
To live in the wilds alone.
Born free
Not to feel wood beneath my toes.
Born free
To live in life.
Born free
To die without the knives of civilisation's life!

Sarah Titley, IIM

A JOURNEY

The gleaming new sphere was released into the world, and for a moment or two hovered in the air as if uncertain which direction to take. Then a slight breeze arose, and gently but firmly propelled the bubble upwards and along. It skimmed the top of a fence, passed between the branches of a tree, and then floated, high and free, over the fields and farms down in the valley. It was a bright spring day and under the blue sky the earth seemed to be waiting and ready for the longer warmer days after the cold dampness of winter, when the land had been oppressed by heavy rain clouds and everything had retreated into itself.

The bubble reflected these things in multi-coloured rectangles stretched over its curve, but it added something of its own; true, the bright green and yellow colours shining on its surface were those of spring, but the purple of autumn and orange of summer were also combined to form a miniature rainbow. As it had earlier skimmed over the hard dry roughness of the fence, it now journeyed over the houses and farms, its smooth fragile, perfectly-shaped form seeming to be of another world from that of their solidness, uneven shapes, and irregular forms.

It was entirely by itself on its journey in the silent cloudless sky, with nothing to guide it but the gentle breeze which slowly pushed it still farther up into the wide spaces. A skylark, however, was on its way to join it, bubbling higher and higher from its nest on the hard ground below. As, quivering with song, it passed it, the tip of one of its wings touched the bubble.

This was no way for it to end; surely it should have continued to float with its iridescent colours rolling and changing over its surface more and more rapidly, until it became only a faint outline, then a series of droplets in the shape of a sphere before disappearing completely.

Anne Taylor, L.VI

DREAMS

A rustle of a silken dress,
A soft and gentle laugh,
A swirling lilac dress,
Lilacs at her feet.
The beautiful lady in mauve.
Her beauty here now, and now it fades.
She disappears!
Lilacs are her dress now,
Her blue, gentle eyes the sky.
But when I shut my eyes she'll come again
My lovely lilac lady.

Donna Parker, IIM

THE PROWLER

You prowler of the night
With your winsome eyes so proud
You take your pick of the creatures small
With your warcry echoing loud.

With your warcry echoing loud
You stalk across the yard
You wait to pounce for a catch in the night
With your staring eyes so hard.

With your staring eyes so hard
The mouse is clawed in pain
It cries for mercy, but what do you give?
You let it plead in vain.

You let it plead in vain.
Then the creature is no more.
You wash your paws with an innocent look
And walk out through the stable door.

Judith Firth, IIM

THE LITTLE GREEN MAN

The little green man who lives on the curtain,
Is not sure of life, can never be certain.
He grips it so tight so as not to fall down,
We're going to fall off this world and lose glory's crown.
But the little green man who never seems to sleep,
Can grip his green curtain with his small tiny feet.
No trouble can dismay him, not a thing in his life
Can rule out his colour, his toil and his strife.

He sits on the curtain and swings his legs,
And hums little tunes on small wooden pegs,
The green man on the curtain with not a care on the earth—
Is having a struggle for all that it's worth.
He devours strange colours and gobbles them down,
He cares not for others and watches them drown.

The little green man, he's there on your curtain,
Not sure of life, can never be certain.

Caroline Smart, VK

ST. MARY'S HALL ASSOCIATION NEWS LETTER

No. 77 March, 1976

Association Committee

President and Chairman	Mrs. E. O. Leslie, M.A.
Vice-Chairman	Dame Mildred Riddelsdell, D.C.B., C.B.E.
Vice-Presidents	Mrs. Broadley (R. Elliott)
	Miss Conrady
	Miss Davies
	Miss L. Gunnery
	Mrs. Conroy (U. Trott)
also the Old Girl Governors of the School	Mrs. Broadley (R. Elliott)
	Mrs. Davidson (J. Wilberforce)
	Dame Mildred Riddelsdell, D.C.B., C.B.E.
Hon. Secretary	Mrs. Ferguson (R. Powell)
Hon. Treasurer	Miss G. Gilligan
Hon. Editor	Mrs. Tinto (J. Colman)
Joint Assistant Secretaries of the Association and Sussex and Home Counties Branches	Mrs. Mason (E. Everitt) and Miss R. Methven

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

EDITORIAL

As most of you will know by now the opening of the new building will take place on Friday, 7th May, at 2.30 p.m. This building includes the Odell Geography Rooms paid for with the legacy from the estate of the late Miss Evelyn Odell. An Old Girl, she was kind enough to leave a handsome sum to the Hall and, as geography was one of her subjects, this seems a fitting memorial to one who had the well-being of the School very much at heart.

At the risk of becoming boring, I repeat that news from members is extremely welcome; every word is read and I am only sorry not to be able to reply to all personally. However, please do continue this one-way correspondence.

S.M.H.A.

Dear Members,

During the past year I have been fortunate to meet, or to hear from, more of you than ever before, chiefly through the work for the Appeal Fund. I am glad that the appeal has renewed contact between the school and many former pupils to the benefit of both.

If you visit the school during the Summer Term you will be able to look over the new building which contains four classrooms and cloakroom space as well as changing rooms and a covered heated swimming pool.

I do hope you will make an effort to come to the Hall this year and I can assure you of a very hearty welcome.

Best wishes,

Yours sincerely,

E. O. LESLIE

LETTER FROM MISS CONRADY

42 Homefield Road, Seaford.
February, 1976

My dear Friends,

I have no news this year which has passed very quickly for me, so I certainly have not been bored! I was very sorry I was unable to come to the Christmas Fair, but the date clashed with a similar Fair organised by Lady Sarah FitzAlan Howard for the Sussex and East Surrey Area of the Save the Children Fund. As Chairman of the Seaford Branch of the Fund, I could not withdraw my support for that. I was delighted to hear what a wonderful success the S.M.H. Fair was.

I hope to visit the Hall in May and to see the progress made in the latest building development.

My love and good wishes to you all,

Yours affectionately,

DORIS CONRADY

ACKNOWLEDGMENTS

The following have been kind enough to send donations to the Association: Mrs. Leslie, Mrs. Langmead, Mrs. Robins, Miss C. Shallard, Mrs. Smith, Mrs. Walker and Miss P. Young.

LETTER FROM MISS DAVIES

St. Swithun's School, Winchester.
February, 1976

Dear Members,

I am frequently delighted by the good news which reaches me from St. Mary's Hall—individual successes of girls, further building development (and I can appreciate what this involves for Mrs. Leslie and the staff!) and a general feeling of well-being. The independent schools face great problems at present, but the history of S.M.H. is well spattered with difficulties survived, and it is good to know that confidence is still justified.

My two and a half years at St. Swithun's have not been uneventful. After the first year of settling in, making contacts and getting to know the school, we were faced with a major disaster when our Junior School burned to the ground late one night. Mercifully, the building was unoccupied and no children were involved, but we lost class-rooms, staff-rooms, gymnasium and a complete Junior library, as well as all equipment. Inevitably, my time and thoughts have been fully occupied with re-building and I am happy to say that we opened the new school early this year with a Service of Blessing by the Bishop and an evening social occasion. I am not unfamiliar with re-building but experience never seems to make the problems easier!

The Senior School is very similar in size to S.M.H., although the proportion of boarders is higher. We are on the outskirts of Winchester, which is a beautiful place in which to live; the magnificent Cathedral, with which we have strong connections, a city of never-ending interest and not least the surrounding country. My yellow labrador regards the Downs, on which my house is situated, as her rightful back garden where the rabbits need firm discipline and unceasing vigilance.

With all good wishes,

Yours affectionately,

N. O. DAVIES

TRAVELLERS' TALES

Barbara Manwell (née Daniell): " Just before Easter 1975 my husband and I spent a week in Leningrad, one of the most beautiful cities in Europe. The ice on Lake Ladoga was just breaking up, so the River Neva flowing past our hotel was full of blocks of ice, which had to be broken each day by an ice-tugboat. We marvelled at the treasures in the old Winter Palace, now The Hermitage Museum, but were sad to see the Cathedrals, Churches and Mosque 'inactive'. However, on Good Friday we did find a Russian Orthodox Church functioning. The singing was beautiful and the rather shabby, though large, congregation was devout and fervent. We were a little taken aback to find three open coffins with the occupants on show, lids leaning against the wall nearby, but, as the temperature was minus, they were not otherwise noticeable.

Leningrad is a coming tourist attraction, well worth a visit and we were remarkably free to wander about and use the excellent public transport—tram, 'bus, trolley-bus and metro, but we found the shops empty and expensive. Everything made would seem to be for export and millions of public money used to restore the art treasures and historic buildings left by the Tsars and the Church. It is a city of exceptional interest in European Architectural Heritage Year."

Margaret McCall (née Jones): " My husband and I spent some months driving round South Africa, South West Africa, Botswana, Lesotho, Rhodesia, Mozambique and Malawi. As you can see, not only was there great fascination in the variety of scenery—from goldmines to tracking down rock paintings near the Angola border; climbing in the Drakensbergs to the glorious Victoria Falls—but the even greater interest of talking to people with such very different backgrounds and political views. We drove back to Tanzania with our most absorbing detour to the Cabora Bassa down in Mozambique. Still surrounded by its minefield, Frelimo had just taken over the security from the Portuguese and at all their barriers we found them very polite and well disciplined. Nearby Tete was deserted by the Portuguese, looking like a ghost city with its empty houses, shops and flats."

AUTUMN MEETING AT THE HALL ON SATURDAY, 4th OCTOBER, 1975

There was a good attendance and the Committee were pleased when one or two new members joined the Association. Mrs. Leslie welcomed everyone with news of the School's activities and a progress report on the swimming pool. The School Choir was joining with Brighton College in giving a public performance of Carmina Burana at the Town Hall in Hove.

Photographs, old and new, were laid out in the sitting-room for members to study and much amusement was caused by the early fashions. There was also a fascinating book recording the names and details of the first pupils to enter S.M.H. with their subsequent history.

After a delicious tea, a vote of thanks was made to Mrs. Leslie and the catering staff.

MINUTES OF THE 68th ANNUAL GENERAL MEETING OF THE ST. MARY'S HALL ASSOCIATION HELD ON SATURDAY, 3rd MAY, 1975, AT THE Y.W.C.A. CENTRAL CLUB, LONDON

Present: Mrs. Leslie in the Chair. Vice-Chairman Mrs. Broadley (R. Elliott), Vice-Presidents Miss Conrady, Miss Davies and Dame Mildred Riddelsdell, Committee Mrs. Ferguson (R. Powell), Mrs. Mason (E. Everitt), Mrs. Tinto (J. Colman), Miss A. Baron and Miss E. Tooms. Members Mrs. Allnutt (E. Watson), I. Ashwin, G. Batson, J. Burditt, Mrs. Chapman (A. Sadgrove), K. Chambre, M. Collisson, A. Drake, Mrs. Fosbery (A. Smallpiece), Mrs. Hart (R. Harris), Mrs. Herdon (E. Ryan), Mrs. Mead (A. Law), Mrs. Thomson (K. Seth), Mrs. Millar (P. Titheradge), Mrs. Ogden (K. Powell), Mrs. Philpott (M. Howell-Davies), Mrs. Randall (M. Fosh), J. Riley, O. Skene, Mrs. Thompson (H. Boswell), Miss C. Fabian and Miss M. Payne.

The Meeting opened with Prayers during which the following deceased were remembered: A. Coles, E. Barton, E. Hopley, Mrs. Meadows (M. Ives) and D. Warne.

The Minutes of the 1974 Meeting were circulated, taken as read and signed by the Chairman.

Apologies for absence were received from 67 members.

Chairman's Remarks. Mrs. Leslie welcomed everyone, particularly Miss Davies who was unable to attend the previous meeting due to a fire at St. Swithun's, and was delighted to see two previous head mistresses of the School present to give her support.

Vice-Presidents' Remarks. Dame Mildred Riddelsdell told members about the Swimming Pool Appeal and that the next stage of building had begun, which was for additional classrooms and a covered pool. Dame Mildred explained that most of Miss Odell's legacy had been used for the new geography room. There was, however, an overall gap of approximately £50,000. An Appeal Letter would be sent to Old Girls and parents and Col. Marcus Fox was assisting with the fund raising.

Headmistress's Report. The Chairman hoped that members would consent to see Col. Fox regarding the Swimming Pool Appeal. She had already received a donation from a gntleman living in the East and she hoped that one day there would be an Old Girls' Swimming Club. The Newsletter would be out next month and she mentioned several ways in which the cost could be kept down.

There were now 351 pupils at the Hall, many of whom achieved remarkable results. One pupil, P. Wade, had become a Queen's Guide. Mrs. Walker (Sheila Mayne) was to become in 1975 the Chief Commissioner of the U.K. Girl Guides and Chief Commissioner of the Commonwealth Guides and it was agreed that a congratulatory letter be sent to her. Miss Laws, who had been Head of the Junior School, had had to retire due to ill-health and members agreed that a letter of good wishes be sent to her.

The Chairman told members that Mrs. Bell was retiring. The School had 18 clergy daughters and the Chairman commented that S.M.H. was not only for educating the young but also for teaching that spiritual values were of prime importance.

Hon. Treasurer's Report. Miss Gilligan apologised for her absence and Miss Conrady read her report. This was proposed for adoption by K. Chambre and seconded by A. Baron. Miss Davies proposed that Miss Gilligan be thanked for doing the Accounts and asked to convey the Association's thanks to Commander Martin for auditing them. This was unanimously agreed.

Hon. Secretary's Report. Mrs. Ferguson said that there had been 30 new annual members and 14 new life members during the last year, bringing the total number of members to just over 430. Members were reminded that only one notification of meetings would be sent, due to the high cost of postage. Members were shown a linen tea towel on which there was a printed picture of the School. Orders would be taken for these, the proceeds going towards the Swimming Pool Fund.

Hon. Editor's Report. Mrs. Tinto had nothing further to add to what had been stated already.

Vice-Chairman's Remarks. Mrs. Broadley congratulated Mrs. Leslie and the staff for the good examination results and said that the new Bishop of Chichester had become the new President and that the Arch-Deacon of Chichester was a Trustee and Governor of the School. Mrs. Broadley said that she was indebted to Dame Mildred Riddelsdell as Chairman of the Appeal Committee.

Miss Conrady told members that she had been retired now for 10 years and informed members that Miss Galton's sister had died. She sometimes saw Mrs. Hart (R. Harris) as they both live in Seaford.

Miss Davies thanked members for the good wishes received after the fire at St. Swithun's and hoped that she would not have to use that excuse again for non-attendance at meetings! She congratulated Mrs. Leslie for carrying on the good work and wished her much success in the future.

Election of Officers

The Hon. Treasurer, Miss Gilligan, was willing to stand again and Mrs. Leslie recommended her re-election. This was proposed by Miss Davies and seconded by Mrs. Mason. This was unanimously agreed.

The Hon. Editor, Mrs. Tinto, was eligible for re-election, though she was willing to stand down. However, Miss Conrady proposed her re-election, Dame Mildred seconded it and it was unanimously agreed.

Members were asked to offer to work with officers so that they could take over easily when terms of office expired.

Election of Committee. The re-election of Mrs. Slaughter and M. Corscaden was recommended and unanimously agreed.

A. Baron was recommended by the Committee to remain as a co-opted member.

There is a vacancy on the Committee and it is hoped that someone will volunteer to fill this.

Future Meetings. The next A.G.M. will be held at the Hall on May 8th, 1976. Mrs. Randall suggested that every third or fourth year the A.G.M. could be held in London.

ST. MARY'S HALL ASSOCIATION
STATEMENT OF ASSETS AT 31.12.1974

		1974	*1973*
Deposit Account Central Board of Finance of the Church of England		2807.49	2560.86
Central Board of Finance of the Church of England Investment Measure (238 Shares of 50p £254.90 as at 31.8.71)		119.00	119.00
Barclays Bank Ltd.—Deposit Account	53.79		
Current Account	30.78		
		84.57	106.95
		3011.06	2786.81
Less Assets at 31.12.73	2786.81		
Plus Galton Fund	69.00		
		2855.81	
Profit for 1974		155.25	

INCOME AND EXPENDITURE ACCOUNT TO 31st DECEMBER, 1974

Income	*1974*	*1973*	**Expenditure**	*1974*	*1973*
Interest C.B. of F. Deposit Account	246.63	198.51	News Letter	231.00	231.00
Interest Shares Account	14.38	13.57	Postage & Stationery	26.83	33.52
Interest Bank Deposit Account	12.44	8.40	Members List	—	32.25
Subscriptions	166.77	109.50	The late Miss Galton's Memorial Fund	69.00	—
Magazines sold	2.81	—	Ditto Grant approved at A.G.M.	20.00	—
Donations towards cost of Magazine	59.05	—	Excess Income over Expenditure	155.25	33.21
	£502.08	£329.98		£502.08	£329.98

Audited, M. D. MARTIN, 13.2.75

REPORT OF THE HONORARY TREASURER

The figures for the year ended 31st December, 1974 were far better than anticipated, and a profit of £155 was made.

Our appeal for help with the magazine printing resulted in donations totalling £59 for which I am very grateful. Subscriptions also showed an increase over the 1973 figure and our thanks must go to Mrs. Leslie for 14 new Life Members who joined the Association this year. Total Annual Members now number 30 of whom 6 joined last year.

Despite fluctuations on the Stock Exchange during the year the interest on our holding in Central Board of Finance Church of England stock remained very steady and annual interest increased by £48.

Turning to expenditure, printing of the News Letter remained the same as in the previous year at £231. Postage and Stationery even had a small decrease and we were saved the expense of a new Members List. I paid the school £89 towards the cost of the Chalice for the late Miss Galton's Memorial, £69 of which was donated in 1973 by Members and £20 voted from our funds at the Annual General Meeting.

It is, of course, almost impossible to forecast expenditure for the current year, particularly with postage and printing charges increasing. We can only hope that Mrs. Leslie will be able to enrol a good number of new Life Members and that Annual Members will remember to renew their subscriptions again.

Finally our thanks are due to Commander Martin for so kindly auditing our accounts.

ST. MARY'S HALL ASSOCIATION
STATEMENT OF ASSETS AT 31st DECEMBER, 1975

		1975	*1974*
Deposit Account Central Board of Finance of the Church of England		2899.97	2807.49
Central Board of Finance of the Church of England Investment Measure (238 Shares of 50p £254.90 as at 31.8.1971)		119.00	119.00
Barclays Bank Ltd.—Deposit Account	29.04		
Current Account	81.37		
		110.41	84.57
		3129.38	3011.06
Less Assets at 31.12.74		3011.06	
Profit for 1975		£118.32	

INCOME AND EXPENDITURE ACCOUNT TO 31st DECEMBER, 1975

Income	*1975*	*1974*	**Expenditure**	*1975*	*1974*
Interest C.B. of F. Deposit Account	292.48	246.63	News Letter	239.25	231.00
Interest Shares Account	15.37	14.38	Postage & Stationery	73.06	26.83
Interest Bank Deposit Account	3.25	12.44	Hire of Room for A.G.M.	13.14	—
Subscriptions	126.27	166.77	Cost of Teas A.G.M.	9.00	—
Magazines sold	0.40	2.81	Late Miss Galton's Memorial Fund	—	69.00
Donations towards cost of Magazine	6.00	59.05	Ditto Grant	—	20.00
Teas A.G.M. repaid	9.00	—		334.45	346.83
			Excess of Income over Expenditure	118.32	155.25
	£452.77	£502.08		£452.77	£502.08

Audited, M. D. MARTIN, 19.2.76

REPORT OF THE HONORARY TREASURER

Although I thought it would be difficult to make ends meet in 1975 the figures have turned out better than I anticipated. Subscriptions for the year dropped by £40; ten new Life Members joined—two paying a half subscription—and 27 Annual Members paid up. Unfortunately, except for our " old faithfuls " new Annual Members rarely continue their subscription after the first year. Interest on Deposit rose by £38, thus covering the drop in subscriptions.

As we expected office expenses increased by £47—mostly for postages. Here I must pay tribute to our Secretary who has a good deal of paper work done in her husband's office free of charge.

There was only a small charge for hiring the room for the Annual General Meeting and members very kindly paid for their own refreshments.

While profit of £118 was £37 less than in 1974, I still hope that by an increase in new members this year we shall be able to maintain a satisfactory balance to justify the present style of magazine and overhead costs. I would remind members that donations, however small, are always welcome.

This year I have published figures for the past two years, i.e. 1974 and 1975; this will bring the accounts into line with the date of publication of the magazine. In the 1977 and future issues a financial report to 31st December the previous year will be printed.

NEWS OF OLD GIRLS

Audrey Baron writes that she is busy in various ways, such as Church affairs, Trefoil Guild and so on. She often sees **Mrs. Barlow (Gretel Hunt)** when staying with her cousin and also **Mrs. Foottit (Mildred Norris)**.

Margaret Bowden (Upper VI 71/72) did a degree course in Fine Arts at St. Andrew's where she got a Second Class degree (no Upper and Lower classes in this subject!). She is doing a year's Secretarial Course and hopes to obtain a post in the Museum Service after that is completed. (Note: Editor's cousin is Professor of Fine Arts at St. Andrew's!)

Mrs. Bowesman (Joy Barton) has seen **Mrs. Clarke (Sybil Barff)** who lives in the Isle of Wight. They had not met since both left S.M.H. in 1925. She also visited her cousin **Lady Sherwood (Katherine Ives)** a few weeks before her sudden death.

Mrs. Brinnen (Jeryl Ruffett) and her husband have moved to Hayling Island where they have bought a large house which they are enjoying renovating. Her sister, **Sally,** is engaged to the Captain of the British Parachuting Team. They met " in the air! "

Diana Brown is doing her S.R.N. training at Westminster Hospital and is enjoying the course very much. She has met **Jennifer Phillipson** there and reports that **Caroline Hobson** is training at the Middlesex Hospital.

Mrs. Currer (Caroline Johnson) is still a Psychiatric Social Worker in a small Mental Health Centre in Peshawar on the North West Frontier of Pakistan, en route to Nepal. She would be very happy to welcome any overland travellers in that direction. She is in close touch with **Mrs. Heald (Rosemary Scully)** who has had a baby daughter.

Mrs. Cymes (Susan Ponder) graduated from Leeds University with an Honours degree in History and is now working in New York. She is married to an American and would welcome correspondence from those who also left S.M.H. in 1965.

Anthea Drake wrote that she was hoping to return to South Africa, though at that moment she was still working at Great Ormond Street.

Mrs. Eggington (Margaret Baron) and her husband are enjoying their new vicarage at St. Mark's, Barnet Vale. Their daughter is in her third year tutoring in Pure Mathematics and Theoretical Science at Somerville, Oxford, and their son has two daughters.

Mrs. Eppstein (Shirley Botting) owns a Kitchen Design and Planning Centre in Reading, called Kitcherama, employing a staff of eight, who are mainly involved with advising, planning, designing and installing kitchen units and appliances. The work is mostly with private clients, developers and architects in Reading, London and surrounding areas.

Mrs. Foottit (Mildred Norris) had a successful operation for cataract some years ago and, as a result, can continue with her tapestry work. **Audrey Baron** visited her last year; they have known each other since the age of eight when they shared a governess. One day, **Peggy Thompson** came with her sister and recalled that she, Audrey and **Gretel Hunt** had worked together for a nursery gardener in Ealing in 1917 for 6d. an hour!

Alison Forster is in her second year at the Bishop Otter College of Education, geography being her main subject.

Margaret Gray retired from the headship of Godolphin and Latymer School, Hammersmith, in December 1973, and is now a Governor of the Froebel Institute College of Education; of West Heath School, Sevenoaks, Kent (where Phyllis Elliott was headmistress); of the two Francis Holland Schools in London; of the Unicorn School in Kew. She is also Chairman of the National Advisory Centre on Careers for Women and works for RUKBA (Royal United Kingdom Beneficent Association) which chiefly involves visiting the elderly.

Rosemary Haylock is in her third year at College. She had a month in Austria with her choir, which has made records and appeared several times on T.V. Her sister **Jill's** husband is a curate in Tonbridge, Kent.

Mrs. Henderson (Judith Patten) has a public relations company, " Judith Patten Public Relations," and leads a very busy life. She also started in 1973 with a friend a company called " Maternity Kits."

Rachel Hewitt is working as a lecturer at a Beauty School in London.

Ursula Hodgson writes that her great-niece, Katherine, is a pupil at the Hall.

Hilary Horne recently became engaged. Details please!

Margaret Howard recalls with pride that her father's sisters, Lucy and Mary, were at the Hall 100 years ago.

Hilary Leathes was hoping to change her job and work in Brighton.

Alison Leonard is working in Germany at present.

Margaret Lloyd had a wonderful three months in Australia and New Zealand, where she stayed with friends and her sister, Esther. The latter is working as Assistant Matron in a Geriatric Unit in Hamilton.

Mrs. McCall (Margaret Jones) is in Dar-es-Salaam where her husband teaches at the Technical College and they also have a son teaching there. Another son is banking in Toronto. She came to London for her younger son's wedding and met **Mrs. Schooling (Barbara Wilberforce)** who was one of the guests.

Mrs. Metzner (Susan Snelling) has two daughters and would love to hear from others of her year (Spring Term 1947 Lower III). She reports that **Joan (King) Kiddell,** who was in the same year, died tragically, leaving two children. She hears from **Renate Kraus,** who lives in Johannesburg and is a successful breeder of Doberman Pinschers, and met her a few years ago whilst spending Christmas in South Africa. She also met **Clare Borchardt** there.

Joyce Newton (Sr. Michael of God) was in an enclosed order near Sheffield and wrote that she had many happy memories of the years 1906-1915 which she spent at S.M.H Sadly, she died recently.

Mrs. Oakley (Valerie Strong) regrets that she is unable to get to meetings due to the long distance. She is in touch with **Barbara Millbourn (Hunt)** and with **Joan Eastham.**

Mrs. Peters (Jean Pearson) had a visit from her sister, **Beryl,** and husband with two-year-old son, when they came over from the States. They also saw **Mrs. Caudle (Elizabeth Baker)** and her baby daughter.

Jane Polglase has gained an Upper Second in Zoology at St. Andrew's University. She has been invited to do research there for three years and has chosen to make her studies in Marine Biology.

Barbara Randall is training at the Westminster Hospital.

Mrs. Rossi (Marjorie Segall) was sorry to have missed the London meeting, but has had an eye operation recently.

Constance Shallard writes that she enjoys reading the Magazine.

Caroline Sims works in Hong Kong for Jardines and is employed in their export department as a fashion co-ordinator. She was hoping to do a business trip to Europe and New York. Recently she had been to the Philipines and hoped to make Japan some time. She corresponds with **Jill Smith, Joanna Browne, Marrisa Harris** and **Fanny Johnston** and sometimes sees **Mrs. Forsyth (Sue Haydock)** who also lives in Hong Kong. She would love to hear from other friends and would welcome any who come to her part of the world.

Mrs. Smith (Dorothy Lilley) was expecting to revisit some of the haunts of her youth in World War I, Istanbul and Athens.

Shiamala Vijiaratnam who was at the Hall from 1973-75 is at the Manchester Polytechnic pursuing a course leading to a B.A. (Hons.) Degree in Accountancy. She is very happy there and gives her address as 27 Longshut Lane West, Stockport, Cheshire.

Mrs. Wachner (Ann Jarvis) now lives on a twenty-three acre hobby farm, raising chickens, geese, rabbits, calves and a goat and also grows her own produce, in spite of the weather being contrary to its normal pattern. She is also teaching part-time and had a visit from her parents last year.

Mrs. Wright (Sue Andrews) writes that her husband has just published his first book with which she helped him. It is called The Complete Indoor Gardener and was produced and edited by him.

Margaret Young has written to say that she is unable to attend meetings as she is over 90 and suffers from rheumatic troubles; however, she enjoys life in a quiet way.

FURTHER NEWS

Hilary Briegel has described the very interesting work which she does at the B.B.C. She has been with B.B.C. Radio in London for 4½ years and is at present a Studio Manager, working on many news and current affairs programmes, on school broadcasts, further education programmes and gramophone shows, such as Pete Murray's " Open House ", " Desert Island Discs " and " Family Favourites ". Her job entails recording programmes, editing tape and putting on the discs, doing the technical side of broadcasting with public relations thrown in.

Mrs. Caudle (Elizabeth Baker) has seen **Mrs. Peters** (née **Jean Pearson**) recently and also **Jane Bowyer** who is engaged to be married.

Mrs. Ford (née **Odette Terleski**) and her husband have returned from touring Canada and North America. She is working as the Senior Home Economics Adviser for the Electricity Board in Crawley.

Mrs. Gardiner (née **Penny Buck**) has seen **Mrs. Fergusson (Marilyn Shelley)** and **Mrs. Hollingsworth (Anne Finch)** and had been on a month's holiday to Canada with her husband and two children, which they enjoyed, but were very glad to return to England, financial crises and all, she says!

Susan Hill has passed the Profession Examination 1 and has served three of her four years' articles with Deloitte & Co., Chartered Accountants.

Mrs. Kidd (Daisy Panter) states that her husband has retired. Their daughter, Bridget, is Asst. Director of Religious Education in Bath and Wells and their son is shortly going to Kuala Lumpar as Crown Agents' S.E. Asia Representative. **Mrs. Caswell (Winnie Banks)** had stayed with them when they had many interesting memories to recall of long ago S.M.H. days.

Miss W. Kingdon-Ward, former Singing Mistress, writes in a firm hand that she retired from professional work at the age of 86! She worked for 46 years at the West London Hospital (shorter times at several others). She is now well past 90, but cannot get through all the work that besets her.

Winifred Mary Kitchin was at the Hall from 1911-1914, when **Evelyn Odell** was in her class and a friend. She writes that her sister, Christine has died, so now just she and her brother live together. She keeps in touch with **Mrs. Chapman (Audrey Sadgrove).**

Mrs. Manwell (Barbara Daniell) writes that her daughter was married in 1974 and that she sees **Mrs. Humphrey-Davies (Gwen Morton).** During the summer she has the entertaining job of taking visitors round their local " Stately Home."

Mrs. Oliver (Hester Girdlestone) has three musical children and her son, Stephen, is a composer, mainly dramatic music and opera. His opera " Tom Jones " was due to be performed under Colin Graham's direction. He has also reviewed on the programme " Kaleidoscope " and written incidental music for the Royal Shakespeare Co. and the Welsh Drama Co. She plays the third flute in her local Symphony Orchestra.

Judy Reynolds who was Head of School in 1971/72 has gained an Upper Second in Anatomy at St. Andrews and is staying on to do a year's course in Bio-Chemistry. She is very thrilled as she has been granted a place at Cambridge for October, 1976 to do her clinical medicine.

Jenefer Riley is now Forecasting Manager for the Exporting Division of Rothman's International and recently had an interesting trip to the Middle East, visiting Kuwait, Dubai, Bahrain, Jeddah and Beirut. She and her family have suffered a tragic loss, for her brother was killed in the March, 1974 Paris air disaster, leaving a wife and three young children.

Olive Skene went to **Eleanor Outram's** funeral with **Kathleen Chambre** at the Chichester Crematorium.

Mrs. Walker (Sheila Mayne) is a Magistrate on the Nottingham City Bench; Chairman, Nottingham Committee National Society for Cancer Relief; Chief Commissioner, Girl Guide's Association; formerly Personal Secretary to Joseph Kennedy, U.S. Ambassador to the United Kingdom; also worked for Military Intelligence in Germany and Malaya. She visited the Hall a little while ago, which brought back many poignant memories.

Mrs. Williams (**Rosalind Reid**) has gone to Tripoli with her husband, who works for an oil company.

Jeannette Woodcock is enjoying immensely life at Cambridge where she is doing a C.N.A.A. Geography course. She has heard from **Yurie Nyama** who has finished her studies in Tokyo and is now working for the U.N. She says that **Shirley Cowan** is engaged to be married and that she and **Gayle Oliver**, who is also studying at Cambridge, shared an exciting journey in Crete.

Pamela Young has moved house as she found the one she was in was too large after her mother died. She is now living in a bungalow which she finds more manageable.

LATE NEWS

Mrs. Barreda (**Jennifer Waller**) is married and living in Canberra, Australia, and is expecting her first child.

Mrs. Cresswell (**Judith Waller**) returned to England last November after travelling extensively through Asia, South-East Asia and Australia. She has been appointed Education Welfare Officer with the I.L.E.A., working in South Kensington.

Muriel Heelas travelled round the world for 3½ months in "Canberra" last year, calling at 27 different ports. She sometimes sees Margaret and Alice Bunch.

Robina Methven wrote that she had spent a most enjoyable weekend with **Margaret Robinson** at Thame. Margaret has her own charming tea-rooms there and any Old Girls should note this as her cakes are truly excellent.

BIRTHS

Carter. To Sherry (née Coe), a daughter.

Caudle. To Elizabeth (née Baker) and Neville, on 1st March, 1975, a daughter, Rose Emma.

Currer. To Caroline (née Johnson), on 20th June, 1975, a daughter, Lynne Odette.

Heald. To Rosemary (née Scully), a daughter.

Henderson. To Andrew and Judith (née Patten) on 12th May, 1975, a son, Charles Andrew Bertil, a brother for Joanna.

Peters. To Jean (née Pearson), in September, 1975, a son, Carl.

Wachner. To Ann (née Jarvis), on 27th July, 1974, a son, Andrew Michael, a brother for Sandra.

Wright. To Sue (née Andrews), on 27th November, 1973, a daughter, Emma Jane.

Holtham. To Jill (née Gooding), on 20th November, 1972, a daughter, Jennifer Clare, and on 14th October, 1974, a son, Michael John.

Hughes. To Margaret (née Barrett), on 4th October, 1974, a daughter, Catherine Jane, a sister for Joanna and Thomas.

MARRIAGES

Botting-Eppstein. Shirley Botting to Mr. Eppstein.

Ponder-Cymes. In February, 1975, Susan Ponder to Mr. Cymes.

Powell-Cochrane. In March, 1975, Margaret Powell to James Cochrane.

Terleski-Ford. On 24th September, 1974, Odette Elizabeth Terleski to John D. Ford.

Waller-Cresswell. On 23rd January, 1976, Judith Waller to Stuart Cresswell.

DEATHS

Barton. In August, 1974, Elisabeth, sister of Gabrielle.

Batson. On 14th July, 1975, in Northampton, Jessie Mary, aged 81 years.

Jennings. On 7th October, 1975, very suddenly at East Grinstead, M. (née Whittington-Ince), sister of Mrs. E. G. Street, aged 87.

Newton. On 2nd February, 1976, Joyce, Sister Michael of God.

Outram. In December, 1975, Eleanor.

Smith. On 3rd January, 1976, after a long illness, Elsa Martyr, aged 88.

Smith. On 12th November, 1975, Ruth, daughter of the late Rev. and Mrs. Frederick Smith, of Wetheringsett, aged 90.

Sherwood. In September, 1974, suddenly, Lady Sherwood (née Katherine Ives).

OBITUARIES

MISS EVELYN HOPLEY

Miss Evelyn Hopley, who died in 1975, aged 100, will be remembered by many Old Girls as a very keen supporter of the Association, together with her sister. She was a devoted church-worker and in the 1950s went to New Zealand on Sunday School work amongst the Maoris. She remained alert and interested in things around her until the end of her life and was able to write letters, in spite of her great age.

H.A.B.

MRS. JENNINGS

Mrs. Jennings (M. Whittington-Ince) had a very full and fruitful life. She was a wonderful nurse and will be greatly missed.

E.G.S.

JOYCE NEWTON

Mother Michael, as she was known, was at S.M.H. from 1906-1915 and before her death wrote a long letter with her memories of her school life. She remembered the first Elliott Hall being built and was there in the days of Miss Potter, as Head. She wrote of the unique spirit prevailing and was grateful for all the good influences around her there. School Mothers existed then with many happy birthday teas and walks along the Front. When she and other contemporaries left a "Budget Letter" was started and still exists with dwindling numbers, of whom, she said, "Mary Allnutt has been very much the leading spirit of it."

ELEANOR OUTRAM

Eleanor Outram's brother was Dean of Battle and her grandfather was the famous General, who played an important part in the Indian Mutiny and the defence of Lucknow. She did a lot of gardening and was most helpful to everyone.

O.S.

MISS E. M. SMITH

Many connected with St. Mary's Hall must have learnt with regret of the death of Miss Smith. For myself, I was a new girl at the school in September, 1921, when she joined the staff as a new mistress. Her subject was French, but for all of us who came under her influence, we shall always remember the beautiful wood carving which she carried out herself and also taught to us. (I still bear sundry small scars marking the spot where a tool slipped.) I can hear her now, saying: "You must stroke the grain of the wood, never cut across it." Added to this wonderful art of hers, Miss Smith was a great lover of the Sussex countryside and on many a long walk over the Downs we have been guided by her to spots of particular interest or beauty.

For many years Miss Smith and Miss Bolton were in charge of St. Hilary House and when they came to retirement, they found it impossible to live far from the spell of S.M.H., so they took a flat in Portland Place and lived there until well after the war, so that they were both very much a part of the rebirth of the School.

After Miss Bolton's death, Miss Smith came back to her family home at Epping to live with her sisters and remained there until her health made it necessary for her to enter a Home. Living close by, I have been fortunate enough to see Miss Smith from time to time and today was able to be present at her peaceful Funeral Service. In the bright January sunshine, it seemed a very fitting farewell for the creator of the lovely wood carvings and the lover of the Sussex countryside.

H.T.

My memories of Miss E. M. Smith go back to early 1947 following the re-opening of the Hall after the war. As a little girl, I was unaware that she herself had been a pupil at the Hall. However, I learned much from her skill as a teacher and her patient and gentle manner. Later, as an Old Girl, I was able to work with her as an Association Committee Member, she being the Hon. Treasurer for many years.

With Miss Smith's death an era has come to an end, but the traditions she stood for remain to be passed on to succeeding generations of girls at her beloved Hall.

R.M.

I was one of those whom Miss Smith was unlucky enough to have to try to teach French and this uphill task she tackled with great patience and unfailing sense of humour. Some of us will remember one occasion when Catherine Holdsworth (who sadly died about five years ago) severed an artery when she accidentally thrust her arm through a glass pane in the classroom door; this occurred during a French lesson and I can recall the great presence of mind displayed by Miss Smith as she calmly applied a tourniquet and took Catherine away immediately for medical attention.

Miss Smith's lifelong devotion to the Hall must have been appreciated by everyone who knew her and her genuine kindness and courtesy to every member who came to the A.G.M.s will be remembered by us all. She was the Hon. Treasurer of the S.M.H.A. for some years and held it together at considerable cost to herself.

J.M.T.

MISS RUTH SMITH

Miss Ruth Smith joined the Wetheringsett W.I. in 1919 and remained an active member until her death at the age of 90. She described her membership as "a wonderful thing for me. A tremendous amount of friendship and an opportunity to learn things. It is a wonderful movement." Her father was the Rector at Wetheringsett and she helped him with parish duties, such as looking after orphans. When her father died two months after his retirement, she became Assistant County Secretary and, later, County Secretary of the W.I.

LADY SHERWOOD

Lady Sherwood (née Katherine Ives) was at the School during the 1920s. She may be remembered by the fact that she was in the "First" team for every game played at S.M.H. She also was the soloist when we sang "Jerusalem" during Princess Mary's visit in 1921.

J.B.

MISS H. F. PERRY

I remember Miss Perry teaching me needlework first when I was just 9 and I still have a child's white petticoat which was one of the Grades we had to accomplish at a more advanced age, as it included "stroking for gathers" and frilling lace. Then there were button-hole samples and scalloping. I do not think that we ever made anything which we could wear ourselves, except in the highest grade—a shantung petticoat.

Miss Perry also read to us as we sewed (if we were not queuing up for her help with our work) and she taught my form writing, of which her own beautiful neat hand was a pleasure to me, even then, to enjoy and emulate. Some of the staff over-awed me, but Miss Perry always seemed to me totally friendly and on our side.

H.O.

ALTERATIONS AND ADDITIONS TO MEMBERSHIP LIST

Barrett, M. (Mrs. Hughes), 14 Caple Avenue, King's Caple, Hereford.

Bayly, J. (Mrs. Gillmore), Higher Brownstone Farm, Kingswear, S. Devon.

Bateman, H. (Mrs. Henderson), Flat Q, Elsaw Court, Crawley Road, Chichester.

Batson, G., St. Christopher's Home, Abington Park Crescent, Northampton.

Benjamin, L., 7 Withdean Road, Brighton.

Bland, W., 53 Beach Green, Shoreham-by-Sea, Sussex.

Botting, S. (Mrs. Eppstein) ,69 St. Peter's Avenue, Caversham, Reading.

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