

School Magazine
and
News Letter



St. Mary's Hall

Founded 1836

March, 1971

Brendon Riding School

B.H.S. Approved

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A FOREWORD BY THE HEADMISTRESS

IN THE SPRING of 1966, the Governors of the School brought out a major development plan and the last five years have seen a large number of structural changes within the buildings. The last phase of the plan is almost completed and the increased facilities in every department of the school have enabled us to enlarge the scope of the education we have to offer, both on the academic side and in the extra-curricula activities.

It must have been very difficult for our new Chairman of Governors, Brigadier R. E. Loder, to take over at such a critical time, but his wisdom and foresight have already proved that we have again been more than fortunate in our Chairman. Both he, Mr. Hopkinson (the Chairman of the Finance and General Purposes Committee) and all the Governors have given up more than the average time to the interests of the school during this re-development, and Mr. J. R. F. Daviel, the architect (of Clayton, Black and Daviel), has successfully and brilliantly converted a predominantly 1836 building to the needs of the 1970's while maintaining the original character.

The keynote of this planning has been the team-work involved and the selection of priorities. By looking five years ahead, the longer-lasting needs of the future have not been sacrificed to the immediate but transitory needs of the present; it was with the same assessment of values and the same implicit faith that the Rev. Henry Venn Elliott founded the school in 1836. These values are timeless and indestructible—they may be rightly questioned and examined, (for nothing is more destructive than complacency), but the basic core remains the same—"Except the Lord build the house, they labour in vain that build it".

During the current term we have very sadly said goodbye to Mrs. Eggleton, who has gone to Australia with her husband for a visit of indefinite length. Mrs. Eggleton has been part of the school for many, many years and we hope she will return before too many months have passed. In July last year Mrs. Le Grange left us to live in South Africa and we were very pleased to welcome the return of Mrs. Sandy after a gap of five years. In September we welcomed three additional members of staff—Mrs. Read, Mrs. Thomas and Miss Bowes. Mr. Crichton (for the third time!) endeavoured to retire in July but returned to help us at the beginning of the school year on a temporary basis. Mrs. Attwell has now come to take his place.

You will read of many school activities in this magazine. The dramatic society has remained active, although we have had no school play since the production of "Noah," which was held in Brighton College in the summer term as an influenza epidemic claimed a high percentage of the animals at the end of the Spring term. We are grateful to Brighton College for allowing us to use their hall while our own was under construction.

The Choral Society's performance this term enabled the girls to take part in an important work, which they tackled creditably. A high proportion of girls have attended plays, films, lectures and expeditions connected with their work, and many of the boarders are participating in the Duke of Edinburgh's Award Scheme. As usual, we continue to maintain our standards in the academic work, and while resisting the pressures of specialization, we are also

endeavouring to give the girls as broad an education as possible. Specialization is indeed necessary if they are to gain the qualifications for the career of their choice, but there are dangers that these choices can be made at too early an age. Our purpose for the girls is that they should leave school as integrated people—discriminating without being critical, tolerant without being permissive, idealistic without being unrealistic and high-principled without being prejudiced.

ARCHDEACON OF LEWES' SERMON ON FOUNDERS' DAY, 10th JULY, 1970

ONE of the hardest things to realise is that our forefathers were living men who really knew something—who laughed and swore, who wept and loved—real people, not just inanimate objects like a macabre procession from Madame Tussauds. Some of you may recall the character in "The Rivals" who said: "Our ancestors are very good kind of folks; but they are the last people I should choose to have a visiting acquaintance with."

This is all emphasized the more today by talk of the "generation gap." And so we come to believe in the generation of the lost (mine) and the generation of the saved (yours). This is the ultimate in nonsense, for the things that matter in life—really matter—are your personal relations with God and men and women of every generation. Oscar Wilde once said that a cynic was a man who knows the price of everything and the value of nothing. The price of right relationship is above rubies and the value—life itself.

It was, I imagine, just this that motivated these men and women whose memory today we have honoured. It was also the acceptance of the principle that a school was not merely an academic factory. Yet easy platitudes as to the ideals of your founders and benefactors get us nowhere. Essentially a school is a place of deep activity. You must, be you member of the Council, member of the staff or pupil at the school have at some time questioned both the purpose of such activity and its value—and if you haven't lots of people outside have and will continue to do so—some with reason but most with envy.

May I, with great respect, suggest three motives that must have moved that very great and honourable man, Walter Evershed.

Civilisation. Someone has defined civilisation as being the means to make politics superfluous and science and art indispensable. It also means that we must not stay as we are, doing always what was done last time, or we shall stick in the mud. Yet neither must we spend our time as catastrophic Utopians and seek to impose our views regardless upon others. Life should have an unforced gaiety which goes with an appreciation of beauty, demanding the disciplines that must go with it whatever form it may take. God made the world as an artist and that is why the world must learn from its artists. To equate civilisation and the permissive society is a contradiction in terms and could only have been thought up in the rarefied air of a Hampstead tea party.

Courtesy.—The greater the man the greater the courtesy. If there is one thing for which your fellow men will never forgive you, it is that you show contempt for that is lack of courtesy. The first of all democratic principles is that all men are interesting—perhaps that is why democracy is so difficult to work. Even if men bore you, give them your respect. Respect people, not for what they have but for what they are. That is why prison is such a terrible place, for it is there that men and women are stripped of self respect.

Concern. How very pleased must Walter Evershed have been at the imaginative help by your sixth formers for the victims of the disaster in Peru. An ounce of practical concern is worth a ton of demonstrations. The Christian duty is reconciliation, not alienation. The early Church unleashed a flood of kindness in a world of strife—today too often we do little but unleash a flood of resolutions. The ministry of kindness is a ministry which may be achieved by all men and women. Brilliance of mind and deep thinking have rendered great service but by themselves are impotent to dry a tear or mend a broken heart.

So much for thanksgiving, our own lives enriched by the richness of such lives as Walter Evershed's who did so much because he reflected in his being these great virtues.

So then we have a purpose; to be somebody, a whole person, a child of God—to be and not just to have.

The Christian religion begins with the verb "follow" and ends with the verb "go."

GENERAL CERTIFICATE OF EDUCATION, 1970

A Level

A. Atkinson	Eng., Econ., Art
W. Bland	Eng., French
A. Brown	Art
E. Elliott	Eng., French
J. Haylock	Eng., French
S. Meaking	Econ., Mathematics
J. Polglase	Chem., Biol.
S. Somerville	Geog., Econ., Latin
L. Still	Mathematics
M. Bowden	Latin, Maths. (Grade A)
P. Hillier-Fry	Eng. (Grade A), Hist., French
R. Hunt	Eng., Hist., Geog.
R. Mortimer	Eng.
H. Pugsley	Hist., Econ.
J. Reynolds	Chem., Biol.
V. Scatcliff	Eng., French
C. Sutton	Hist., Econ., French
S. Weeks	Eng., French

AO Level

Human Biology and Botany	V. Brooke
				P. Clark
				M. Cohen
				E. Nye
				E. Polglase
				A. Steele
Human Biology	A. Edmonds
				S. Havam
				J. Hayllar
				V. McCretton
				J. Robson
				V. Thomas
				A. Valli

O Level (and C.S.E. in brackets)

C. Amerena	..	E., EL., G., M., B.
H. Arthur	..	E., M., B., Ck.
N. Ballantyne	..	E., EL., G., F., M., B*, A.
J. Beale	..	E., EL., (G., M.)
L. Benjamin	..	E., EL., H., G., F., M., B.
N. Boyes	..	E., EL*, G*, L., F., M., Add. M., B*, P., C.
D. Chapman	..	E., EL., F., B., (M.)
H. Coomber	..	EL., A., (G., M.)
A. Drake	..	EL., (G., M.)
A. Edmonds	..	E., L., F., S., M., Add. M., B*, P., C*.
M. Edwards	..	E., EL., H., M., B., (G.)
A. Fridal	..	EL., H., (G., M.)
S. Haydock	..	E., EL., H., G., M., B., Ck.
S. Hayes	..	E., EL., F., (G., M.)
E. Hayllar	..	E., EL., H., G., M., B.
S. Head	..	E., EL., G., M., B., A., (G*)
R. Hewitt	..	E., EL., BK., H., M., B.
S. Hill	..	E., EL., L., F., M., Add. M., P., C.
K. Holloway	..	E., EL., H., L., F., M., B., C.
H. Horne	..	E., G., F., M., B.
A. Hurd	..	E., L., F., M., B*, P., C.
M. Jenner	..	E., G., F., M., Add. M., B*, P., C.
F. Johnston	..	EL., Ck., (M.)
P. Johnson	..	E., EL., G., F., B., (M.)
V. Lees	..	E., EL., H., G., M., B., A.
P. Leney	..	EL., (G., M.)

M. Littler ..	A.
S. Long ..	E., BK., B., Ck., (G., M.)
J. May ..	E., EL., H., G., M., B.
C. Milliken ..	E*, EL., H., G., L., F*, M., B*.
C. Mitchell ..	E., EL., H., F., M., B.
G. Nelson ..	E., EL., F., M., B.
E. Nickalls ..	E*, EL., H., L., F., M., B.
M. Poon ..	EL., H., M., B*, C., Ck.
J. Porter ..	E., EL., H., M., B.
K. Powell ..	E., EL., M., B.
C. Pumphrey ..	E*, EL*, H*, L., F*, M., C., B*.
B. Randall ..	E., EL., M., B., Ck.
J. Smithard ..	E., EL., H., L., F., S., M., B.
J. Tobin ..	EL., B., A., (G., M.)
E. Tooms ..	E., EL*, H., L., F., M., C., B*.
V. Walker ..	E., EL., A., Ck., (G., M.)
M. Whale ..	E., EL., F., M., B., A.
G. White ..	E., G., L., F., M., Add. M., B.
J. Yates ..	E., EL., B., Ck., (G., M.)

KEY

* Grade 1 Pass

E = English Language
 EL = English Literature
 BK = Bible Knowledge
 H = History
 G = Geography
 F = French
 L = Latin
 S = Spanish

M = Mathematics
 Add. M = Additional Mathematics
 P = Physics
 C = Chemistry
 B = Biology
 A = Art
 Ck = Cookery

PRIZE LIST

Form Prizes ..	Prep. ..	C. Tabor and J. Vicat
	Trans. ..	J. Hayes
	I ..	S. Newman and S. Hayllar
	II ..	F. Robinson and S. Hurd
	III ..	Carolyn Pumphrey and S. Vickery
Subject Prizes ..	IV ..	A. Baxter and Y. Lee
	Form V ..	Charlotte Pumphrey—(i) Biology (ii) English
		A. Edmonds—(i) Physics and Chemistry (ii) Mathematics
		R. Hewitt—Divinity
	Form LVI ..	V. McCretton—(i) P.E. (ii) Cookery
		R. Spencer—Mathematics
		F. Debayo—History
	Form UVI ..	J. Polglase—Biology
		A. Brown—Art
		J. Haylock—English
Special Prizes ..		M. Bowden—Latin
		S. Weeks—(i) French (ii) Speech and Drama
		S. Somerville—Geography
		R. Hunt—Geography
	Gardening—Miss	Baron's "Special Prize"—E. Southon, Carolyn Pumphrey and F. Edgar
	McDougall's Cookery Prizes—	C. Mitchell, C. Milliken and H. Coomber
	Head of School—	J. Reynolds

SCHOLARS

<i>Sept., 1970</i>	Kate Baxter—St. Mary's Hall
	Jennifer Catley—Highbury (I. and J. Mixed) School, Portsmouth
	Emma Godden, St. Mary's Hall
	Fiona Robinson, St. Mary's Hall
<i>Sept., 1971</i>	Katherine Fletcher—St. Mary's Hall
	Elizabeth Newman—St. John's Church of England School, Eastbourne
	Joanna Sayer—Vale County Primary School, Worthing
	Kathryn Hughes—Hatchlands, Cuckfield

CONFIRMATION CANDIDATES

Confirmed by the Bishop of Chichester on November 21st:

Sarah Toll	Amanda Knight	Kate Baxter
Bridget Thompson	Madeline Holloway	Jane Burditt
Ruth Oliver	Jane Anthony	Heiderose Massey
Margaret Ellis	Elaine Southon	Susan Fears
Amanda Nicholas	Edwina Sabine	Karen Scriven
Caroline White	Christine Edwards	Susan Vickery
Sian Williams	Carolyne Lewis	Lucinda Sturgis
Hilary Porter	Lavinia Moxey	Alison Kirby
Mary Noble	Caroline Rendle	Jacqueline Bracher
Jacqueline Morgan	Penelope Maflin	Nicola James
Deborah Eborn	Fiona Gale	
Catherine Walton	Clarissa Killwick	

SOCIAL SERVICES REPORT, 1970-71

The school has supported a variety of charities and continued the collection of silver paper, used postage stamps and Green Shield stamps, which were sent to the Brighton Spastics, Multiple Sclerosis Society and the Cheshire Homes throughout the past year.

The money from the Social Services Fund and austerity lunch in the Spring Term was allocated as follows:

Madame Curie's Cancer Research	£20
St. Katherine's House (Home for Old Ladies)	£15
Spina Bifida Trust	£10
R.S.P.C.A. (Local Branch)	£5

A project was launched in the summer to raise £100 in aid of European Conservation Year. Various efforts were made by forms ranging from a fun fair to sales of cakes and toy frogs. In July there was a severe earthquake in Peru. One of the members of the LVI had just left to live there and sent us a very distressing account of the disaster. The LVI undertook to raise money and collected £380 from the following sources:

Donations from Schools	£169	0	9
Form Efforts	£86	1	1
Private Donations	£125	8	2

Many efforts were made in support of miscellaneous charities during the Autumn Term. The total allowance from the Social Services Fund, £20, was sent to the Shaftesbury Society for Crippled Children and £50 12s. 6d. raised from an austerity lunch was sent in response to the appeal to help victims of the floods in East Pakistan. Christmas cards were sold in aid of "Shelter" and Christmas parcels were again distributed to the elderly. Many thanks should be extended to those girls who continued to visit the elderly people in this district. Their services are greatly appreciated, especially during the cold weather.

V. BROOKE, UVI.

PHYSICAL ACTIVITIES REPORT

During the 1970-71 season the teams have maintained a fairly consistent standard. We were very sorry to say good-bye to Vicki McCreton and Diana Phillipson, who both did a tremendous amount of work in maintaining the standards and boosting the morale of the teams. We hope that the standards will not slip now that we have lost their encouragement and support.

Unfortunately, the tennis teams did not play many matches last summer, but they always played well and won the majority of the matches that they did play. The 1st VI came second in their section in the Independent Schools Tennis Tournament, and Elizabeth Clements was again selected for Sussex county coaching. The results of the rounders matches were quite good, and the teams worked very hard. In the School tennis tournament Roxy Hunt beat Ruth Spencer in the senior singles, Elizabeth Clements beat Caroline Sims in the under 15s and Edwina Sabine beat Anne Powell in the under 13s.

The recently formed swimming team had only one match, and that was against Ancaster House. They lost rather badly, but we hope that they will not be discouraged, and will swim more successfully throughout the coming season.

Several girls are taking their elementary bronze and silver trampoline awards this term and we won our only trampoline match.

The lacrosse season was, on the whole, successful for both senior and junior teams. Ruth Spencer and Deborah Salmon were selected for further trials for Sussex. It is a pity that the standard could not be maintained in the netball teams, although the junior netball teams won a good number of matches.

Junior games stripes have now been introduced, and we extend our congratulations to S. Moller, B. Thompson and A. Charles on achieving their lacrosse stripes and A. Powell, A. Cutress, A. Charles and B. Thompson for their netball stripes. We also offer congratulations to J. Browne and C. Sims who achieved their senior lacrosse colours, and to J. Browne and D. Salmon for their netball colours. We hope to see more people attaining these standards in the seasons to come. J. Browne and A. Charles gained the highest number of House points for playing in matches in the winter months and C. Bowes, S. Moller and C. Fraser in the summer.

The two outings to Crystal Palace to see the national trampoline championships and the schoolboys' and girls' gymnastics competitions were popular days out.

The VIth Form activities now include squash at Brighton College as well as skating, badminton and keep fit, and golf will also be introduced in the Summer Term.

In the inter-House matches Adelaide won the tennis and Elliott took both the rounders and swimming cups.

The games department are very pleased with the new hall and new gym apparatus. Two badminton courts have been marked out and are used regularly. The new changing rooms with showers will soon be accommodating the whole school.

On behalf of the school, we should like to thank both Miss Wheatcroft and Miss McEwan, who always work very hard to arrange matches and maintain morale within the teams.

We all look forward to a year of improved play in all our teams.

R. SPENCER, D. SALMON.

THE MUSIC REPORT

Where *do* we begin? The year as usual was crammed with various activities within the music department, naturally dominated by our charming, dynamic Director of Music. In spite of the continual thunderous backing from the workmen surrounding the temporary quarters of the music department, which incidentally is now permanently housed in the Evershed Recital Room and its adjoining practice cells, the Choral Society and the Madrigal Group, etc., overcame, reasonably successfully, the trials and tribulations of their weekly practices.

But, to return to the beginning of the musical year, we were extremely pleased to welcome as our guest that well-known entertainer, Leonard Percy, for a very enjoyable recital of folk music.

Some members of the School continue to go to the Brighton College subscription concerts which are always of an appreciably high standard both in music and in entertainment. An extra fixture added to this year's programme was a wine-and-cheese party held in St. Mary's Hall at the beginning of September. We were very pleased to have as guest of honour the Chairman of the Arts Council of Great Britain, John Cruft. We listened to a particularly interesting talk on the functions of the Arts Council, but it was a pity that our Director of Music should have contracted the flu and so could not be with us for what was a most enjoyable evening entertainment.

In the summer, to raise funds for the B.C. Subscription Concert Club, which, by the way, is still in desperate need of both patronage and financial assistance, the Madrigal Group joined the College Glee Club in performances of Brahms' *Liebeslieder Waltzes*. The Madrigal Group also displayed their musical capabilities at the annual Garden Party.

At the Founders' Day Service at the end of the Summer Term, the school sang a Gloria, composed and conducted by our Director of Music, and three choruses from Bach's Magnificat.

We are extremely fortunate in having such a comprehensive range of musical activities, here in Brighton, culminating in the annual summer festival. We went to a much appreciated Viennese evening, a performance of Bach's *Brandenburg Concertos* and his *B minor Mass*, and, on another occasion Beethoven's *Choral Symphony*, conducted by Barenboim. The school also took part in various competitions during the festival. The Junior Choir won the Festival Cup and in a Bach piano class of thirty-six, Penny Titheradge, Elizabeth Levisour and Frances Carpenter took second, third and fourth places respectively, for S.M.H.

On February 10th and 11th the S.M.H. Choral Society combined with the Brighton College Choir in a performance of Brahms' *German Requiem* and Bruckner's *Te Deum* under the direction of Mr. Gordon Lawson. We also heard Bruckner's *Te Deum*, among other interesting works and a recital by Victoria de los Angeles, at the Dome and, at the end of term, we shall be hearing a performance of Brahms' *Requiem* at the Royal Festival Hall. Last November we went there to hear a most beautiful and impressive rendering of Mozart's *Requiem* and *Ave Verum*, accompanied by the L.S.O.

This year we entered more people than ever for music examinations, with entrants for the first time in clarinet and cello. The results were extremely promising. We have been pleased to welcome Mrs. J. Allen, who is teaching the violin and perhaps brass in the future, and Mr. Bradley, who is teaching the organ.

We in the music department are never without a new and exhilarating project to look forward to. The Senior Choir is honoured to announce that they are to be the guests of the Downs Sinfonia (perhaps remembered from "Samson") at a concert at Eastbourne on 15th May. The programme includes a performance by the choir of Pergolesi's "Stabat Mater" and a Purcell Anthem. A Bach piano concerto will also be performed by Miss Ratner. (Tickets, incidentally, will be obtainable from the school at the beginning of the Summer Term).

We should like to say how grateful we are to all the music staff for such a successful and enjoyable year, and in particular to Miss Ratner, for her untiring energy, her indefatigable attempts to bring off what, possibly, cannot be brought off, and for the inspiration she gives us, no matter what difficulties we face.

J. SMITHARD AND E. TOOMS, LVI.

ST. MARY'S HALL AND BRIGHTON COLLEGE

Joint Chapel Committee:

Representatives: P. Clark, L. Nye, C. Milliken, A. Baxter

In contrast with last year, the Committee has been relatively silent over the past few months.

Our one meeting last term was held on Monday, October 12th, at Mr. Hamilton's house. As on previous occasions representatives introduced topics of major importance at the beginning, and heated discussion ensued for the rest of the meeting.

One boy voiced a general dislike for the psalms and chants, with which we were in full agreement. I know how difficult I find it myself to follow some of the chants, and I'm sure that the rest of those who don't number amongst the musical geniuses, and members of the Junior School, are in the same position. However, if we are continually using the Canticle settings, it involves an increase in the never-ending pieces of paper which we have to anchor safely beneath us every Sunday—and also extra work for the already burdened prefects! A suggestion was made for all the settings and modern hymns that we use to be bound together in a single folder. This seemed to be a good solution but apparently the present financial and practical difficulties outweigh the advantages.

I think we managed to solve some of the congestion which always arises leading into the Chapel, and provides an extra headache for the prefects, by the House crocs. now coming in by the south door—a practice which we hope they will continue in the future. We were also asked to produce names of charities to which we would like our collection to be sent. I gained a good response for this plea especially from the juniors, with suggestions ranging from helping drug addicts to specific aid projects overseas.

The main bone of contention presented by my colleague of the Wee Three and myself was the question of Matins, and the negative attitude which we feel to be present towards this service. I think it is vital to maintain the natural interest and curiosity of the young mind in the Church, so that greater benefits may be reaped in later years. This may be done by explaining the traditions and patterns of our worship and applying them to our own day-to-day existence. This onerous task was very admirably taken on by Mr. Hornsby at the beginning of term, when he gave us two sermons on the Pattern of Matins. Although I think the congregation of both boys and girls were a little apprehensive at the offset, we were all made to sit up and listen, and learnt a lot from his words. It certainly helped me realise that we cannot make sweeping statements regarding the complete removal of Matins. It is part of the pattern, and part that can provide a very secure basis for our worship.

However I hope we shall continue to have our Special Services every term—and indeed we look forward in some expectation to the service being conducted by some of our girls in Brighton College Chapel on Sunday, February 21st, and hope that we shall be joined by many of the day girls. E. NYE, UVI.

THE DRAMATIC SOCIETY'S PLAY, "NOAH" (from the Cow's Point of View)

It's all over now. I think it has been worth it, but shall I ever live it down? Mrs. Bell still calls me Daisy. At last I can stand up straight again. It wasn't as bad for the monkey and bear. They didn't have to wear patches on their rumps! (But at least I didn't have to have any udders. That would have been a problem!). As for my head, I nearly suffocated under it, and those horns—one got caught on the door at my first entry. I thought I should have to pull the whole ark down to get on to the stage, and then only to be greeted by a whacking great slap from Noah on my tenderest part! I had great trouble in getting my bell to ring at the right moments. However, once it started to sway I couldn't stop it. As for the lion and her great mane moulting all over the place, she constituted a great danger to life and limb, almost as bad as slipping on the monkey's banana skins! Of course, the main difficulty was the limited vision. We could see only our feet and it was some time before we stopped colliding with each other.

Our troubles seemed to double after we were told we had to perform the play on the Brighton College stage. There was more risk of my breaking my neck if I fell off the much higher stage, not to mention getting lost behind scenes or falling into the swimming pool.

However, in spite of all our troubles and anxieties, it was all great fun, but I don't think I will offer to be a cow again! (Sorry, Mrs. Bell). C. SIMS, V.

FRENCH PLAY

Jeudi, le cinq novembre 1970, Madame Webb et Mademoiselle Fabian sont allées, avec une partie de jeunes filles de VIème et VIIème, voir, comme d'habitude, la représentation annuelle par la Troupe Française. Cette année ils jouaient la pièce de Beaumarchais "Le Barbier de Séville." Heureusement on fait cette pièce pour "A" level, et c'était très intéressant et très utile de la voir sur scène.

La Troupe Française fait le tour d'Angleterre chaque année dans un minibus, et leurs pièces sont principalement pour les étudiants. Eu égard à leurs nombres—car il y a seulement cinq acteurs, et un qui vient de la Nouvelle Zélande et ne parle pas le français (il jouait le notaire dans "Le Barbier de Séville"!), ils ont très bien joué.

Ils ont trouvé une méthode ingénieuse pour faire la scène avec Rosine sur le balcon et son amoureux "Lindor" et Figaro en bas dans la rue. S'il y avait une bougie extraordinaire qui semblait donner assez de lumière pour éclairer brillamment toute une vaste salle, les assistants ne faisaient pas attention à cela!

Enfin, la pièce était très amusante et tout le monde remercie Madame Webb et Mademoiselle Fabian d'une après-midi très agréable.

C. PUMPHREY, LVI.

FRENCH CONFERENCE FOR SIXTH FORMERS AT SUSSEX UNIVERSITY

Le vingt-neuf juin 1970 nous sommes allées à l'Université de Sussex pour une conférence française donnée pour les étudiants de français de toutes les écoles à Brighton. Il faisait très chaud cette journée-là, et nos professeurs Mrs. Webb et Miss Fabian nous y ont conduites.

La conférence a commencé par un film de 'Huis Clos' de la pièce par Jean-Paul Sartre. C'était très amusant et on a profité beaucoup de l'avoir vu. Après le film tout le monde s'en allait discuter le film avec sa groupe. D'abord on n'a pas beaucoup parlé, en effet c'était le professeurs et lettres qui a parlé, pas nous!

Puis on a déjeuné dans la salle à manger, le déjeuner étant suivi d'un bain de soleil rapide avant la deuxième partie de la conférence.

A deux heures et demi on nous a fait un discours sur Albert Camus, en particulier sur son livre 'L'Etranger', mais nous l'avons trouvé un peu difficile à comprendre.

Attendant notre groupe pour discuter 'L'Etranger' dans une pièce qui donnait sur le 'Campus', on est venu nous informer du numéro de la pièce correcte et nous nous sommes jointes à la dernière partie de la deuxième discussion.

Enfin nous pensons qu'on a beaucoup profité de tout, et nous espérons maintenant réussir à nos examens en juin!

R. WHEELER AND N. JAMES, UVI.

HEAD GIRLS' REPORT

This year we have abolished the School Prefect system and now the entire Sixth Form are expected to take the onus of all the duties. As the numbers of people performing these duties have increased it has been possible to take more work off the shoulders of the staff. The Sixth Form are now in charge of cloakroom tidiness, lost property and orderlies. To ensure that the Upper Sixth are able to settle down to some really hard work we relinquish our duties at the end of the Spring Term. We hope that the school will give the Lower Sixth their fullest support this Summer Term when they take over the duties single handed. We feel that this system, plus the fact that there has been more than one Head Girl this year, has proved successful. It spreads the load of work and it also gives every girl the chance to establish herself, whereas the old system did not.

However, we do feel that the standards of behaviour have slipped throughout the school this year, but this may be due to the inconvenience of the building

that has been going on. We hope that this is so and that the school will settle down again when the building has been completed.

Although we do not have to say 'Good-bye' until the end of the Summer Term, we should like to take this opportunity to wish the School every happiness in the future.

V. THOMAS, S. POOLE, P. CLARK.

EDUCATIONAL CRUISE 1970

Last summer Mrs. Sheasby took a party of girls on an educational cruise of the Mediterranean on board SS Nevasa. After leaving Southampton on Monday, 10th August, we sailed southwards through the Bay of Biscay, towards our first stop at Ceuta, which is situated on the Moroccan coast of the Straits of Gibraltar.

We arrived at about six o'clock in the evening of Thursday, 13th, and later went on shore for a walk along the quayside into the town. This first walk on dry land was very welcome after three days at sea. The next morning we all went shopping. However, before leaving for the town we spent most of our money buying things from the souvenir sellers on the quayside, who charged astronomical prices, but were easy to bargain with. The people of Ceuta speak Spanish and use Spanish currency. In the town centre the shops were very attractive, and leather goods, especially belts and shoes, were very cheap. However, the most popular shops were those selling fruit, and ripe yellow melons were very popular with the young students.

In the afternoon we visited Tetuan, and it was here that we saw the king's palace, where there are the most exquisite mosaics and carved ceilings, from which hang huge, glass chandeliers.

That night we sailed for Minorca, where, because of the shallow harbour, we were taken on shore by lifeboats. Our sightseeing that morning was hindered by the intense heat, but we were able to visit the beautiful church of Santa Maria and listen to some wonderful organ music. It was a pity that we could only stay the morning there, and we were all very sad to leave the beautiful harbour of Manon.

The next morning we found ourselves in Sardinia. A coach took us to the long, sandy beach, where we swam, sunbathed and ate melons all morning. We were taken further inland to have a picnic lunch under the shade of some small trees. Although this was very pleasant, we had to remain there for the next three hours while the coach drivers took their afternoon siesta.

When the coaches finally arrived we were taken to Nora, to visit the Roman ruins there. However, it was very hot, so by general consent, a number of us went swimming instead. By the time we arrived back at the ship that evening, most of us were exhausted, but happy, and again very sad to leave.

We arrived at Elba at one o'clock the next day, and here some of us were taken to visit the Villa St. Martino, Napoleon's summer residence, while the remainder of our party went shopping and later to the beach.

Early on Wednesday morning the Nevasa arrived at Livorno, Italy's third largest sea port, situated on the north-west coast. A large, luxurious coach took us to Pisa, where we saw the Baptistery, with its huge dome and the cathedral and of course the Campanile or "Leaning Tower," which was built during the thirteenth and fourteenth centuries and at present its tip stands sixteen feet from the perpendicular.

From Pisa we drove to Florence, where at the Fine Arts Museum we were able to see many of the wonderful sculptures of Michaelangelo, including the magnificent statue of David. Also in Florence we saw the immense Cathedral of St. Maria de Fiore, containing many of the finest works of art in the world, and saw too, the Gates of Paradise, only recently restored after the flood. We then went to the Piazza della Signoria, where the statue of Neptune stands, and from there on to the Ponte Vecchia, and to the markets where beautiful glassware, jewellery and leather goods are sold.

We left Florence very sadly, as all of us would have liked to stay, however, we had to return to the boat, which left Italy in the early hours of the morning.

The last stop we made was at Gibraltar, shopping all morning, as everything was very cheap. In the afternoon we either went swimming or visited the rock apes.

Stocked up with souvenirs and presents, we returned to the ship and waved goodbye to the Mediterranean.

All we have now are the endless photographs and happy memories to remind us of the wonderful time we spent on the cruise last summer, and we should all like to thank Mrs. Sheasby for making such a marvellous holiday possible.

C. TILDEN-SMITH, V.

PRESTON MONTFORD FIELD STUDY, 1970

In June of last year we made the long and tiring journey to Shrewsbury to spend a week in field study at Preston Montford, a few miles from the town. We arrived in time for supper, which, like all our meals, was exceptionally good. Afterwards we were given our week's programme, which included physical and human studies of Ashes Hollow, on the Long Mynd, The Stiperstones and local studies of the village of Montford Bridge and Shrewsbury. Our daily programme was also pretty hectic—up at 7.30 a.m. and breakfast at 8 a.m. We were in the labs. by 9.30 and from then until 9 p.m. we completed our field studies and wrote up the notes. After this we were allowed to do what we liked.

On the Sunday we were given a map and course to follow, a number of questions, a packed lunch and we were deposited at the foot of the Breiddon Hills and were told to rendezvous at 3.30 p.m., some three miles away (it seemed like ten miles).

At one point we had to climb a stile and follow a path through the forest. We had previously been warned that this was a place where many people got lost. We were very amused to find that everyone, except our threesome, got lost. However, practically everyone else had a lift down the last mile of road, when recovered by the wardens.

Throughout our stay the weather was glorious, and apart from a few mishaps on the part of someone who shall be nameless, everything went off well, and we were all rather surprised to find ourselves feeling quite sad on the following Wednesday morning when we left.

H. JEFFRIES AND J. AMHERST-CLARK, UVI.

THE DUKE OF EDINBURGH'S AWARD

At the beginning of the Autumn Term, 1970, the school started the running of the Duke of Edinburgh's Award Scheme. Miss Martin, the Co-ordinating Secretary for Brighton, brought some slides to show us what the scheme offered to young people. The films certainly fulfilled their aim—we started the term off with eleven bronze, two silver and three gold candidates.

Somehow we survived the first term, ending on an encouraging note when eleven girls passed their Design for Living section. For the final assessment of this section the girls had to hold a party for twenty-one children from local children's homes.

Since then we have turned chaos into order and this term our numbers have increased to eighteen bronze candidates. Several candidates have recently followed a variety of courses: Making the most of oneself, police work, home nursing and a basic training in preparation for the expedition.

Keeping our fingers and toes crossed we hope to have six of the bronze and one of the silver candidates through their courses by September. So keep the local papers scanned!

On Friday, February 6th, Miss Davies and I were very lucky that Marion Murdoch's parents were on holiday in Austria, since it enabled us to be Marion's guests at her silver Duke of Edinburgh's award presentation. Marion, who is now in the LVI, worked for her silver through the Brighton West Ranger unit.

The awards were presented by the Mayor and Mayoress in the Banqueting Hall at the Pavilion. The gold and silver award winners were seated in informal groups with their parents and friends and each group was visited by the Mayor.

After this a formal presentation was given, explaining what each winner did for her award. The evening ended with two film strips, one showing award activities and the other showing the Duke's visit to Brighton last May.

Throughout the evening we were able to satisfy our appetites by snacks prepared by a group of silver candidates as part of their design for living assessment. The whole evening was very enjoyable and showed the wide scope of activities that the scheme offers to young people.

Well done, Marion.

S. HAYDOCK, LVI.

JOIN THE SCIENCES!!

Over the past academic year the Sixth Form biologists have been entertained by a wide variety of stimulating lectures, ranging from topics such as *epilobium angustifolium* in its natural environment at Pelham Block, to the sex life of bees at the Tech.!

Our excursions have varied from a visit to our local water works with sister, to the Science Fair at the Polytechnic. However, perhaps the most outstanding and memorable event was our week-long ecological adventure at Juniper Hall Field Centre near Dorking, Surrey. How shall we ever forget those endless hours of enjoyment spent in searching for purse-web spiders, or painting soldier beetles' wings? How many times did we risk our very lives by daring to tread on the precious lycopodium while gallumphing around the damp heath? The highlight of our trip to the wet heath was whilst jumping from hummock to hummock to avoid the squelching, evil-smelling mud, we were informed that we should quite likely come across an adder or two. We were very interested to see several badger setts on the Nature Reserve and also to have a close look at the animals themselves, several of which were living in their own little compound at the Field Centre.

But to return to the less physically tiring aspect of our biological education—the lectures. We attended two lectures on that important subject, conservation, one given by Professor James Sutcliffe, of Sussex University, on nature conservation in Sussex. This lecture was arranged by Brighton College Natural History Society, and we should like to say a public thanks to them for inviting us. The second was a U.N.A. meeting with two lectures entitled "Catastrophe and Conservation." The speakers were Professor James Sutcliffe and the sub-Editor of the magazine 'The Ecologist.' If anyone can be in any doubt about the dilemma facing the world we suggest they read this excellent magazine which can be but a poor substitute for an enjoyable and awe-inspiring lecture. Of equal value were those lectures arranged by the Brighton branch of BAYS (British Association of Young Scientists). Their lectures were always interesting, if a little overcrowded, owing to small lecture theatres and good attendances. The most noteworthy lecture was given by a doctor from U.C.L. on 'Air Pollution' on November 8th. If anyone dare smoke after attending that lecture they must have been deaf to the words and blind to the facts so simply presented. We should like to take this opportunity to thank Nicola Boyes for acting as our BAYS representative during the last year. We hope that this organisation will continue to flourish.

Meanwhile we look forward to the remaining biology lectures and hope that people further down the school will join the sciences!

P. CLARK, E. NYE, UVI.

VISIT TO NORWAY

I was lucky enough to be chosen to represent Sussex at a National Camp, Starum, in Norway. The Norwegian K.U.K.F. Guides hold this camp every four years and this year they invited guests from all over the world. In the camp I met Guides from America, Canada and Australia (though one representative was living in Horsham), Denmark, Switzerland, South Africa and Jamaica—the latter were very cold! Our party was the largest, comprising ten Guides Rangers and two leaders.

We spent the main part of our visit at camp. Here we gave many "performances" in which we did three national dances and a selection of songs, including a round in Welsh. As our dances could not be practised before we met on the boat and as the ship lurched under a force seven wind most of the way, it was a somewhat bruised party who landed at Oslo. Some of the more ambulant passengers had been amused however. In Norway every time we changed into our thin cotton shirts and dance skirts it started to rain. However, as we always in danced spite of the rain it was commented that the British always said "Yes."

There was always a camp-fire at night, either for the whole four thousand or a sub-camp one. Singing "Taps" on such a night was strangely moving as I might be standing next to a Norwegian tent companion and her Norwegian and my English mingled. At the end of camp, after we had visited the National Folk Museum at Lillehammer—a collection of farms dating back to 1300 with the original furniture which included beds so narrow that you slept in them sitting upright—the final flag parade took place and we sadly took down the tents and went back with our hostesses to their homes.

I went to Larvik, which is on a southern fiord, with two other English girls, who were also staying in this town. In fact, as these Norwegians were all close friends we were able to swim, explore, visit strawberry farms together and I was therefore entertained in several Norwegian homes. "Crab-sucking" parties were a novelty and the local newspaper interviewed us to find out that we liked Norwegian goats' cheese and ice-cream. A photograph was taken of us with our hostesses in uniform.

I particularly noticed how patriotic Norwegians are and the part which the sea plays in their lives. Apart from being taken to see the dock where "Pram" was built I enjoyed seeing their very original wooden churches which often had beautifully carved ships hanging in them, which were made by thankful sailors when they had come home safe after a storm.

All Norwegians I met were very friendly and most (for which I was very grateful) of them spoke good English. I thoroughly enjoyed my visit.

N. BOYES, LVI.

SOME SIXTH FORM OPINIONS

E.C.Y. '70

"What a farce it was," "Waste of time, effort and money." "*Nobody did anything.*"

But that's the whole point, somebody did do something. Somebody dropped all that litter that you saw at the station last night. Somebody drove his car to work when he could have walked—as a result you have to clean your silver more often than you ought. Somebody's gone on having babies. Somebody bought a new car and left his old one at the side of the road for all to see. Somebody eats duck and pheasant. Somebody flew home to Africa or America or wherever—polluting the atmosphere and making life intolerable for hundreds of people who live in his wake.

Maybe you haven't done any of these things. Well, what have you done?

Did you give any time or money to aid conservation? Did you feed the birds in your garden? Did you tidy up the litter that clutters the pavement in front of your house? Did you give any thought to the Green Revolution, the suspension of the Clean Air Act, the recommendations of the Roskill Commission? Did you join your county Naturalists' Trust, the Conservation Society, the British Trust for Conservation Volunteers ?

IS YOUR CONSCIENCE PRICKING YOU? IT OUGHT TO BE.

Application for membership to the Conservation Society should be addressed to S. G. Lawrence, Hon. Secretary, 21 Hanyards Lane, Cuffley, Potters Bar, Herts.

And for the British Trust for Conservation Volunteers:

British Trust for Conservation Volunteers, Zoological Gardens, Regents Park, London, NW1 4RY. Tel. No. 01722 7112/3. P. CLARK, UVI.

BRIGHTON MARINA—WHAT NEXT!

The Brighton Marina will run half-a-mile along the coast, starting under the cliffs at Roedean Café and ending at Black Rock. It is a vast project and besides a dual lagoon, tall apartment buildings and luxury hotels will be built out in the sea. Already they have started building an access road down the cliffs near the café, and have destroyed one part of the beach to the west of the swimming pool. Already the noise of drilling and hammering competes with the angry pounding of the waves, the cries of the seagulls and the mournful howling of the wind.

This beautiful stretch of coast was really a monument—tourists and inhabitants alike found delight in going along the undercliff walk, while at the same time enjoying the benefit of a marvellous display of nature. By a private Act of Parliament in 1970, these Crown lands were alienated and handed over to the Marina Company, a private enterprise. This was a potentially dangerous precedent. On principle, this action is the same as if Preston Park had been given to a private company because it thought that it would be able to make profit by building on park land! Once such Crown lands—which should be inalienable—have been handed over, just like that, to private interest no one can tell where it may end, and no one can tell what will happen to the coastline of England.

The marina will not be of any particular use to the average English yachtsman because the charges will be too high. Instead it will be mostly hundreds of wealthy Continentals who will flock to Brighton to have an enjoyable sailing holiday in luxury conditions.

A marina should be in a naturally protected site. However, it is being constructed on a site completely exposed to the weather, where frequent gales whip the waters into a fury until the spray leaps high into the air and the mountainous waves, their white manes tossing wildly, crash down upon the concrete slabs, along the undercliff walk, tearing them down. The whole operation would have been much cheaper if they had decided to build their marina in Shoreham, which has a natural inlet and not so much beauty.

The fatal permission was granted in the year 1970, Conservation Year! Man has been destroying nature for centuries now—in the world today we see the grim, ominous evidence before us: huge hideous buildings rising, row after row, monotonous and terrible; monsters of factories belching forth wreath after wreath of black smoke; roads devouring acre after acre of land; sewage pouring ton after ton into the seas, the rivers, the lakes.

The call of nature lures man. It is indeed a strange creature of this world, who is not moved by scenes of natural beauty; by the hills, and the mountains; by the grass and the flowers; by the trees, the springs, and the deserts; who is not full of wonder to see the beautiful wild things, the birds, and the little animals, and the strong and fierce mammals. We cannot, we must not allow these things to slip away into oblivion because of man's carelessness; these things which help to make life worth living. What will happen if we continue to destroy nature? How ironic that Parliament alienated Crown land abounding in natural beauty, to help further a purely private venture, in World Conservation Year!

By this destruction of an aesthetic monument, by the construction of harbours, and buildings in the water; by degrading the natural loveliness, the chalky rocks and shallow pools, alternately covered and uncovered by the restless tides, the intricate homes of countless little creatures of the sea, the joy of clambering children and the haven of school parties studying marine life; all will be ruined; and instead, the filth, and oil, the gasoline and the smoke, and the rubbish will pour into the "tamed" waters and remorselessly float along the coastline, polluting it. We have only to look at the junky playgrounds, the tourist attractions, and the ugly structures, and to smell the wafting aroma of fried food, between the two piers, to realise how valuable is the undercliff walk, so far unspoiled.

The marina will bring profit to a few private individuals, and it may bring a certain amount of satisfaction to a small group of yachtsmen—but at what a price!

C. PUMPHREY, LVI.

Ché. Today that word really means a face on a poster. Possibly it also means a film. Ché Guevara. Who was he? Why do so many people of our age want his picture? All I know is that he was a revolutionary leader in Cuba. It does not really matter who he was. It is the face itself which captivates us. It is a strong face, the face of a man who daily faces hardships, a soldier. It is also the face of an idealist, a visionary. The eyes seem to be looking away into the distance as if watching a marvel afar off. The whole aspect is one of alertness, of tension. He appears to be waiting for a word, a sign that he is to do whatever it is he has to do. Whatever his task he is ready for it; he is ready to fight, to right the wrong. Perhaps it is this which appeals to me; this idealist perpetually on duty. Ché is the picture of a revolutionary, of a man fighting for an ideal for which he is prepared to die.

In the world as it is today we are surrounded by fear, by death, by things that have gone wrong. We are the new generation who, in about ten to fifteen years time, will be running the world.

Every generation has its ideals and dreams to fight for; our parents fought the evil of Hitler and the Nazis; our grandparents fought the Kaiser and Germany. But their youth and their visions were swallowed up in war, their friends and those who were potentially the great men of today were killed or maimed for life. After the war the visions were gone, but it did not seem to matter quite so much. We are in a different position; we must do something because, with ever-growing speed, mankind is going to the devil and taking the world with it. Our cities spread over the land, swallowing up the beauty of nature in grey tarmac roads and ugly concrete blocks. Roads cover the world like a great net along which speed vehicles spewing out poisonous fumes. Aeroplanes speed across the sky filling our lives, even when we are deep in the country, with deafening, thundering noise. Everywhere there is hatred, the legacy of different eras of world history; racial hatred, colour bars, religious antagonism, class war. War. War in all its forms seems almost inevitable to us. We must fight because there is no other way. Life is cheap; men do not count in the councils of the leaders. Suffering, torture, pain are the weapons of the "cold war." At times we sink lower than the animals we claim to have superiority over. The often repeated phrase, "Man's inhumanity to man," is only too apt. In spite of the terrible warnings of the horrific events of this century, we still go on. But what can we do? When will it all end? The deeds of our ancestors are catching up with us and we go on committing more atrocities. Gradually we are becoming aware of our situation—but is it too late? Hundreds and thousands of our generation think it is and they become "drop outs". In the face of the evidence, the appalling wreckage of this once-beautiful world with only a few remnants to show what has been, who can blame these "drop outs" and "hippies"? Only visions and ideals can give us courage to face the task. We must be constantly "on duty" and fix our eyes on a distant goal. That is why Ché is so popular. He is an idealist, a soldier, as we must be; he is a man facing the world, fighting for better things. That is what the picture reveals; that is how we must be if we are to retain our sanity and survive.

E. TOOMS, LVI.

THOUGHTS ON MODERN SOCIETY

I wonder how many of us are able to say that we have a completely open mind? To be free from any built-in prejudices from an early age or someone else's biased views in the deep recesses of our own self-centred minds must be a truly rare but wonderful thing.

Standing in an overcrowded bus during the rush hour, bombarded with the lively conversations accompanying the finishing of a day's work and beginning of an evening's pleasure, I see people, each one as much a human being as I, but so distant under their false masks. Never can they be satisfied with being themselves. People are like sheep, wanting too much to be like other people, trying too hard to impress them with something that is not their true character and caring too much what these people think of them. The hiding of one's true self and feelings is a high price to pay for the respect and sometimes the friendship

of others, but one, nevertheless, that most people pay; and these are the people who make up today's society, a society which inherits all the falsities and pretences of its constituents.

This does not mean that people refrain from the giving of personal (or adopted) opinions, often prejudiced and based on insufficient knowledge. Quite the opposite, in fact. It is all too easy to condemn those who indulge in the evils of this world . . . those who are supposedly different from most people, the dropouts of modern society, such as drunks, alcoholics, drug addicts and some of the younger generation. People forget that the wine they drink contains alcohol and the cigarettes they smoke contain nicotine, an addictive drug. The reasons for the offences against society's rigid moral standards are forgotten or ignored, until someone close is affected.

Even though they may vehemently condemn some of their own society, people do recognise, often with sincere alarm, the terrible hardships and wrongs that exist in the world today . . . the extreme hunger in India and parts of Africa, where people, in excruciating pain, starve in their thousands; and the awful terror and heartbreak in Vietnam, where thousands of people have lost their homes and families, having nothing to look forward to, but the grim future of death and destruction.

But what do we do to help in the situation? What can we do? Does anybody really care enough to go out of his way to help, or do we all say that the Americans made a big mistake in Vietnam and, although it is very alarming, there is nothing we can really do to help? Or do we really want to help the starving in India, as we sit in the comfort of our homes among our friends eating a three-course meal? Apartheid is a dreadful thing and communism is just as bad, but what can we do?

I wonder why the situation has become what it is today? Perhaps it is the terrific pace of modern life—the rat race? There is not enough time to think deeply, not even very much time to think superficially. People are so wrapped up in themselves that they do not have time to appreciate their surroundings, the world they live in. All the time is spent in pursuing our own pleasure and planning to have our own way. This causes an individual to wear a mask and a government to go to war. People who cannot keep up with the pace and pressures of living drop out and turn to drugs for an easy way out. It is a shame that society is so narrow minded it cannot see this and therefore help these people. It is a shame that modern society is so falsified and full of pretences that it cannot see anything anyway. From the state of the world today I would say society needs a change, starting with the people themselves, who make up this society of ours.

K. HOLLOWAY, LVI.

THE NON-SAINT

He walks alone, tall and aloof,
Hiding the heart of a lonely stray.
Unloved and incapable of loving,
He drains others without giving.
Proudly he puts himself first,
Thrusting aside his humbler emotions;
And gradually his soul suffocates.
But wrapped in self-confidence he strides blindly on,
Isolating himself from the world,
From the mortal agonies of love and sympathy;
In vain he searches for happiness.
Perhaps one day awareness will dawn:
Too late, he will realise that man needs man,
And old and bitter his spirit will die.

C. MILLIKEN, LVI.



Relief print by Jill Smith V I

THOUGHTS ON EXAMINATIONS

It has been suggested that a school curriculum does not fit people for life after school, that it is designed, largely, to "get people through exams." I think this is probably true, but as long as the syllabus covers such a wide field in many subjects it is impossible to include such topics as present-day politics, local government and cultural background.

Are examinations necessary? Yes, there must be some impartial standard by which people can be judged. Employers need to know the potential of those they employ. It is said that some do not do themselves justice in an examination, but this often indicates their in-built weaknesses when faced with any form of test and this should be taken into consideration by an employer. Those for whom examinations are known to be psychologically damaging should, of course, be free not to take this risk.

Since examinations are necessary, schools will have to perform a dual role. To do this examinations will have to entail less work in order to make room in the timetable for totally different subjects. Therefore, I would suggest that the syllabuses for public examinations should be shortened so that more time can be given to the cultural and practical sides of life.

For the more academic, perhaps, a better system would be achieved if institutions and universities set their own examinations and those wishing to enter could select and pursue the requirements of individual syllabuses as an exercise in private study. Then the required school pursuits would be those of general and background studies in which the majority could share.

N. BOYES, LVI.

LANDING ON THE MOON

With the Apollo 14 landing on the moon the subject of the value of space travel has again come to the surface. Generalising, those whose main interest is in "the arts" seem to oppose the "scientists" on this issue.

The formers' point of view is that space travel is a waste of money which could be put to better uses, for instance human welfare and other useful purposes. It is true, unfortunately, that an enormous amount more money needs to be spent on these, but who is to judge now what is useful and what is wasteful? After all, when electricity was invented no one knew how useful it would be and many people even thought it had very little use.

Another argument is that man does not own the moon and therefore has no right to land on it. Neither does he own the earth, or Mars or Venus, but he tries to find out as much about them as he can because man has an insatiable appetite for finding out more about his surroundings. It was this curiosity which brought man out of the trees and into caves, and out of caves and into modern day conditions with all the comforts which we have now. Since man has so much to thank his curiosity for it seems illogical for the present-day beneficiaries of this curiosity to turn round and attack it, for making man wish to find out more about his surroundings farther afield.

The journey to the moon is a major event in the history of explorers and so the American space teams should be added to the lists of the great explorers of all time. However, the moon walks are now much more concerned with scientific research than the prestige of landing a man on the moon. The opposers who argue that since man has now conquered what is, in fact, an extremely small part of space he should now return home seem to have missed this point completely. The astronauts, Shepard and Mitchell, must have been as much concerned with scientific research as walking on the moon or why would there have been the fuss about assembling instruments that there was?

The missions to the moon are expensive and do take a vast amount of care and trouble to arrange, but if they can straighten out some of the conflicting theories on the origin of the moon, which can only be done by investigating rock structure and other conditions actually on the moon, and if from these some of the other theories on the origin of the earth, solar system and other theories become clearer, then the trouble and expense are certainly worth while.

M. JENNER, LVI.

LET THEM DIE?

What do I see when walking around the premature birth unit of a hospital? There, in carefully constructed glass cages, lie tiny, weak little creatures that I hesitate to call human beings. Many of them are fighting for their lives and are struggling to breathe in the precious oxygen from their oxygen-tents. Their heads are large compared with their tiny bodies, their eyes are closed and their skins are almost a transparent blue, allowing a network of veins to show under the skin. Occasionally a weird little leg is thrown up and the baby screws up its face and twists around as if to show you that it is still alive. Anxious parents stare through the glass windows along the ward as if by their presence the baby might fight a little harder for its life.

Yet why should these babies be kept alive? If nature saw fit to bring them into the world in such a miserable state that they cannot survive without constant medical attention then surely they should not survive at all. A premature baby born a hundred years ago would very quickly die. It was not fit enough to survive, therefore nature rooted it out of the population. But now, because we have the means at our disposal of keeping these babies alive, we feel compelled to do so. The world is already heavily over-burdened with people but why make the situation worse by adding these sickly creatures to our society?

On the other hand, horrible and ugly though they may be, these babies are human beings each with a character of his own, each with the potential to love and hate, to be happy and be sad. Who knows, maybe one of the future leaders of the world lies under one of these oxygen tents. Who am I to say that this child is to live and this one is to die?

Now let us turn to the other end of the scale and look at old age. A visit to an old people's home can be a very enjoyable occasion. The inmates often seem happy and contented enough but if we examine a little deeper we find this is not often the case. I have worked temporarily in a home for old ladies who are blind and many of them, with this added disability and all the others that old age brings, were simply not fit to be alive. Many of them knew this and wanted to die, but day after day they were issued with drugs which kept their worn-out bodies struggling on a little longer. A hundred years ago a person in this state would have long since died having lived out his natural life-span, but as always seems to happen, we have interfered with nature and have upset the balance between young and old and now have to face the growing problem of what to do with old people. Why not let them die if this is their wish? Life has lost its usefulness and enjoyment for them and they are a burden to society and to a world already struggling to survive.

Now let us look at ourselves. We are all growing old and all face the prospect sooner or later of being incapable of looking after ourselves and depending on others for existence. To me this is a terrifying thought. Perhaps it would be easier to bear if I knew that when I wished to end my days in peace and quiet I had it in my power to do so.

I have stated how I feel about some of the problems which life and death bring. I do not pretend to have any of the answers to them, but I can at least ask the questions.

A. HURD, LVI.

A DEFENCE OF POP MUSIC

Why do people today condemn pop music? Because, they retort, it is loud, its themes are immoral, it is monotonous and lacks beauty. . . . I wish people would think twice before uttering those charges!

People argue that the music is unintelligible. What about an opera then? Most of the songs are unintelligible as the notation is high and the words are in a foreign language! Most people can follow a pop song better than a mezzo-soprano aria! If opera singing is unconditionally acceptable to society why isn't pop music?

Some people claim that pop music is immoral but titles like "Love and Marriage" conform to the accepted standards of morality, especially when compared to such titles as "The Rape of Lucretia"—that piece of music is classical and calmly accepted by society; yet society is very quick to condemn pop music for its immorality!

Some of the classical music is twice as loud as pop music. An obvious example which comes to mind is the 1812 Overture by Tchaikowsky—to say it is deafening is putting it mildly. No one who has been to “The Ring” by Wagner comes out feeling soporific or dreamy. Why should the same quality pop music be criticised when it is not in classical music?

Monotony is one of the fundamental factors that ruins pop songs; according to “people”. However in Ravel’s Bolero there is a two-bar phrase which is repeated well over a hundred times and because it is a good theme the effect is tremendous and greatly acclaimed by a ready audience. If one listens properly to a pop record, the theme is easily recognisable and no matter how many times it is repeated, it will still be effective, because basically it is a good theme.

Hysteria is an all-too-common feature at a pop concert because the music stirs and incites people. I think it is basically unhealthy for people to bottle up their feelings and every so often they should let their feelings go and feel free. Sibelius’s “Finlandia” stirred the people to such depths of patriotic feeling that the piece was banned by the Germans during their occupation of Finland during the Second World War. It is understandable for the Finnish people to be incited by such classical music and accordingly it is understandable for pop fans to be incited by pop music.

“Pop music today has no beauty in it”—this charge is thrown out at random as a last resort to discredit pop. I disagree. I realise there are exceptions, as there are to anything, but I have heard many beautiful themes from the great masters which have been made into pop songs, accompanied by a modern backing. One such song has its theme straight from Grieg’s Piano Concerto in A. No one could dispute that the concerto was a truly lovely piece as was the pop song that was made from it. After all, a beautiful melody has beauty however expanded! So perhaps we shall soon all be pro-pop in defence of classical music!

M. MURDOCH, LVI.

REQUIEM OF A MUTED ALTO

Oh, the thrill of it all—
My name in print at last
(On the last page of the programme if you’re looking—)
Just to think that now
People will be made aware
Of my true ability—
While my tonsils strain forth to produce
That heavenly sound
(Even if what comes out is TOO FLAT, TOO SHARP
Or not quite in time!)

Of course, I had to complain a bit at the beginning,
So as not to betray the youthful image—
Anti-establishment.
But, in strict confidence, I enjoyed every minute
Despite the long, tortuous hours of rehearsal,
Sleepless nights of humming that same line,
Excruciating seizures of the larynx—by day and night,
And melting in a pool of minims and quavers
Under the sunset of orange light bulbs.

I must admit there were times
When all (and sundry) threw up their hands
In horror at the magnitude of the undertaking
And declared it would be the death of us.
But,

True to form, I can hoarsely say—
That we carried it off,
Our conductor was (nearly) carried away(!)
And we will carry on next year
And a voice was heard, crying in the darkness,
“Take your head out of your copy,
and count to three!”

ONE OF THE MANY.

MY FIRST IMPRESSIONS OF AN OLD GREEK CHATEAU AND GREECE ITSELF

Greece was a new, unexplored place, where I was to spend the following two weeks of my holiday. I was continuously fascinated by everything about Greece; all was so wonderfully different, needless to say such a contrast to England—and where I was to dwell the next fortnight.

The sun shone in the sky—a ball of fire. All was quiet and the drowsy workmen dozed under the trees with hats pushed over their eyes, it was siesta time; no one was energetic because of the heat.

We were driven along the coast in silence. The view was breath-taking. The sky was as blue as sapphire, the sun alight, the sea quietly washing in along the hot rocks and sands, and silently falling away. How beautiful the green cedar-clad mountains looked, majestically standing guard over their ancient land. How many poets must have come here to show the world, in a different tongue, the wonder of Greece? How many people must have fallen in love here? Greece was the place for romance; the Greek taverns, all decorated with fishermen's lobster pots and nets, people laughing, dancing, and sipping iced ginger beer.

The place in which I stayed had the fascination of Greece itself; an old Greek chateau and hunting lodge. This was situated in a large, sloping, rocky orange garden. Olive trees grew among the cypruses and fig trees among the vines. Wild tortoises hid under sweet smelling exotic plants.

As we entered the old castle a very friendly jovial Greek lady welcomed us with open arms. After shaking us all furiously by the hand, she proceeded to make her way up some stairs to show us to our rooms. Having got rid of our heavy cases, we could start to look at our environment. I had not noticed as we climbed some steps entering the foyer of the hotel, that outside a family were taking tea on the verandah. How pleasant it looked! Pretty, brightly-coloured caged birds hung from the vines, which gently shaded the verandah.

The inside of the castello was most interesting. This was in fact an old Venetian castle, and it still retained the atmosphere of that period. Hung on the walls were portraits of famous dukes who had once lived here. Tapestries were few, but fine. The whole aroma of the place enchanted me. Outside a shuttered window was a sweet smelling lemon grove, almost shutting out daylight, but the bright sun shone through the leaves over the fresh lemons, making an illuminated yellow haze lighten and soften the colours of the hall. I looked out of another window. Down below was a small old courtyard. Laughter sang out through the vines from the maids playing cards on an old rickety table.

Shortly it was evening, the sun sank, and harbour lights shone across the bay. Because of the fine weather, all meals were taken out of doors in the castello's gardens. That evening we ate stuffed vine leaves on a candle-lit lawn and by night I lay in my bed listening to the crickets and music from across the bay.

L. DIXON, IV.

THE CRUEL BUT ELEGANT CAT

No one ever had to teach her
To be a sleek and slender creature,
To climb where no one else can reach her,
To be alert in every feature,
To take such silent steps then, pounce

Poor little mouse,
So tattered and torn,
Appeared from its hole
All weak and forlorn.

Suddenly, appeared the cat
With glittering and wary eyes;
With one quick swipe,
Muscles rippled and—
The mouse was gone.

S. MARKHAM, II.

ELLIOTT

House Mistress:
Mrs. Twiss
House Captain:
CAROL HAZLE

Winners of the Rounders and Swimming Cups and of the Hope Gill Efficiency Shield.

D. Salmon and C. Sims won the Senior Tennis Doubles Cup.

We have continued to support Charley Heritage. Congratulations to the following winners of colours:

R. Thompson (junior netball and lacrosse), D. Salmon (senior netball), C. Sims (senior lacrosse), S. Møller (junior lacrosse), also to E. Tooms on passing Grade 6 Speech and Drama, and to S. Jamnath on her piano successes in the Brighton Festival.

BEFORE HONOUR IS

BRISTOL

Housemistress: Mrs. Wren

House Captain:
ROSEMARY WHOLLER

First in House netball and second in tennis.

We have again been able to help the Brighton and

CHICHESTER

House Mistress: Miss Rogers

House Captain: GILLIAN TWENT

We have continued to support St. Gabriel's Children's Home and this year we made a record collection of 194lb. for their pound day in October. £25 was collected from the sale

ADELAIDE

Housemistress:

MRS. SHAW

House Captain:

MICHELLE E. COHN

Continued to support the Rainbow Home—the Children's Nursery in Chesham Place. We were happy to

Fruit and eggs, Easter eggs and stocking - fillers for Christmas. We also ran the book-stall at their summer fete.

Congratulations to Anna Cuttress who has gained her netball colours.

Congratulations to A. Powell on winning her netball colours.

Our best wishes to H. Pugsley on her recent engagement and to J. Haylar and L. Davenport-Smith, who are both studying at King's College Hospital.

HUMILITY ST HILARY

*House Mistress: Miss PAYNE
House Captain: RUTH SPENCER*

Winners of the Lacrosse Cup, second in netball and swimming. We continued to support the Brighton and Hove Orphanage. Congratulations to J. Browne for her lacrosse and netball colours, to A. Charles for her lacrosse and netball stripes, to P. Titheridge for her success in the Brighton Festival and to S. Poole and R. Haylock on their success in the T2 Dexam with the Carol Society.

We are happy to have the three Heads of School in our House. Congratulations to J. Haylock for obtaining a place at Leeds University.

support the N.S.P.C.C., thinking this an extremely worthwhile charity. We have found a great deal of enthusiasm for this cause within the House which we trust will continue. Winners of the House Tennis Cup.

THE UNKNOWN SOLDIER

The photo on the piano
Smiles in eerie stillness,
No longer seems to see
Just glares in stony silence;
Doesn't think of anything,
Doesn't seem to care,
Just sits there in the glass frame
Knowing life's out there

I don't know who he was,
I don't think anyone does.
Mum found him in the attic
Amongst the trunks and dust.
She put him on the piano
Because the rose-bowl broke last week;
The photo's brown and yellow
And there are pen marks on his cheek.

Granny came on Monday,
Saw the photograph and smiled.
She said his name was Johnny
And she'd known him as a child.
The last time that she saw him
Was before the First World War,
When the young men all went marching
Where they'd never been before.

And in my mind I saw him,
A frightened, suffering boy,
Knowing naught but hatred,
Forgetting love and joy;
Hoping there was heaven,
Wondering if he'd die,
Trying to please his generals
And the whole time asking—why?

F. MARSHALL, IV.

EXAMINATIONS!

Examinations! What a word,
I've counted every letter.
There are twelve, and so we say
Exams, and that sounds better.

I looked it up and found it meant
"Careful search," "inspection," "trial,"
"A test of knowledge,"—and other things,
But that's enough for a while.

I have been examined everywhere
Since I started school,
My hair, my eyes, my nails, my feet,
It seems to be the rule.

And then last week my little brain
Had its biggest test so far.
So are examinations bad?
NO! But the results sometimes are!

M. DENBY, I.



Relief Print by Sew May Wong V K

REALITE

Avant c'était beau . . .
avec le sable blanc et propre
avec la mer verte et fraîche
avec le ciel bleu et magnifique
mais il y a quelque chose qui manque
oui, c'est les cris joyeux des enfants.

Alors, les enfants, ils arrivaient
avec leurs jambes robustes,
avec leurs voix joyeuses et libres de tout
ils jouaient avec le sable
ils jouaient dans la mer
ils jouaient sous le ciel bleu et clair
il n'avaient aucun souci.

Mais avec les enfants sont venus les parents,
avec les parents, est venue l'huile sale
avec les parents, est venu le verre qui coupe
avec les parents, est venu l'argent mauvais
avec les parents est venue la guerre

Et maintenant

Le sable est gris et sale
La mer est grise avec de l'huile
Le ciel est gris avec de la fumée
Et les enfants jouent avec des fusils

J. OLDHAM, IV.

CLOUDS

The white fluffs of cloud in summer are dreamlike to watch. It is as if another world exists behind them, when one looks up at them standing brilliant against the marvellous blue of the sky. The clouds look unreal, when the glittering rays of the sun chance to rest on them, transforming them into silver fairy worlds. As the dusk falls on a fine summer's day, the clouds darken into grey mists, suspended by nothing in a far more lovely world, the brilliant gold and pink world of the sunset. The clouds fade then, only to wake once more with aurora and the new day.

But the winter clouds have a forceful menace about them as they sway in the wind, looking black and all powerful. They have the control of rain or snow and as if power turns their heads, they turn into black spirits of evil. Sometimes, they all combine in force and cover the whole sky with grey menace. They push sun and blue sky into the background. Often in the winter tempests rage, more powerful than clouds. These, sometimes, shatter the clouds to raggedness, shredding the world into fragments. Then the storm will conspire with the jet clouds and a mighty force is combined to destroy all else in the air.

Then once more the evil subsides and leaves with the winter, swept away by zephyr. Spring then comes, bringing with her the showers of April. Then the clouds become, once more, cotton wool in appearance. Gradually they allow more and more of the sun to show himself. Now the clouds are subdued, and are content to languish lazily in the heavens staring at man, and making him wonder at their beauty. Occasionally, they temperamentally send a quick smart shower, and turn momentarily winter grey. But they are usually to be seen as beautiful handfuls of white nothingness, drifting lazily and obediently across Zeus's domain.

F. EDGAR, IV.

THE CROCODILE

On the bank, in the hot yellow sun,
Crocodiles basking watch the river run.
White teeth, webbed feet, built in smile,
This porcelain coated statue is a crocodile.

The creature's personality seems wonderfully strange,
No matter what its thoughts are its expressions never change,
As if it has a secret joke it cannot tell the world;
The corners of its scaly mouth are always upwards curled.

J. GILES, II.

THE DEER

She and her fawn stand alone on a hill;
Only the wind blows, all else is still.
She lifts up her head and sniffs at the breeze
Looking down on to beaches and deep sapphire seas.

And suddenly fear seems to dart in her eyes;
She looks all around her, even up in the skies,
She knows, by some instinct, that humans are near
But she waits, her heart beating, her eyes full of fear.

Then, two loud gunshots echo around
And vultures, on trees, lift their heads to the sound
And fly off together towards a small hill
Where a deer and her fawn are lying cold and still.

J WILSON, II.

HAPPINESS!

The breakfast table's bright and gay,
A happy start to a brand-new day.
I pat my dog at the open door,
While Mother checks through my gear once more.

Satchel fastened, hat on straight,
"Hurry, please or I'll be late!"
My faithful bus has paused a while,
Friends say "hello" with a cheery smile.

Into Church we quietly pass,
Prayers are said, then school at last!

History, Maths and then P.E.; the timetable looks good to me.
After break we'll have R.I. Everyone's happy, and so am I.
It's time for the lab and I'm filled with delight,
The experiments working, and I think it's all right!
We hear the bell ringing, it's homeward for us,
My satchel feels heavy as I walk to the bus.

Mother waits at the open door,
She's smiling to see me home once more.
My dog barks loudly, and pretends to bite,
He's hoping there's time for a walk tonight!

My prep's all done, the dog's at the door,
Offering Daddy a friendly paw.
He gives me a hug, and we have a chat
About school, and the office, and this and that.

It's bedtime now, I'm sorry to say,
I've come to the end of this happy day!

L. MUIRHEAD, I.



Relief Print by C. Sims VI

THE CALL TO BETHLEHEM

Three wise men were riding
Across the desert sand
The sun which had been shining
Had dropped into the land.

They did not know how thrilling
Their story was to be
Just because of something
They were going to see.

There it was shining
Over in the East
The star which had been guiding
To a storyteller's feast.

The things which they were seeing
Are talked about today
For a little child was crying—
It was Jesus in the hay.

K. WILLIAMS, Transition.

THE CIRCUS

The circus is coming to town today
Hip Hip Hooray! Hip Hip Hooray!
They're putting on a show tonight,
A show tonight to my delight,
The circus is coming to town.

The horses with their flowing tails,
The clowns with all their buckets and pails,
The trapeze artists clad in dazzling white,
The ringmaster under the bright spotlight
The circus is coming to town.

And after it all we'll sigh with delight
And think of the lovely, happy night
We have just spent with the circus folk,
But now through the dust and the London smoke
The circus is coming to town.

A. LEVISEUR, Transition.

THE FOUR SEASONS

Spring awakes with gentle rain,
We wander down the country lane;
Birds chatter while they build their nests,
Daffodils and primroses are looking their best,
Chugging tractor ploughs the earth,
Mother Nature now gives birth.

Here come summer fun and games,
Laughing, chattering down leafy lanes;
Sun is shining on golden sands,
Across the beach we hear the bands,
Ice cream vans are children's treat,
Old folk sleep on deck chair seats.

Autumn leaves are tumbling down
 Making a carpet of golden brown,
 Birds are flying towards the sun
 While woodland animals are on the run
 Collecting nuts and berries and hay
 To store for winter's icy days.

Hail! the winter when days grow short,
 We ride and jump and have great sport;
 Snowflakes fall, large and small,
 Come greet the winter one and all.
 Fires are crackling warm at home;
 This is the season when no one roams.

J. CORBIN, Preparatory.

THE FARM

The hens were clucking in the yard
 Pecking the ground that was so hard,
 They scratched and scratched to search for food,
 The little girl came to feed the brood.

The pigs and sows are running about
 They're sniffing about with their little snouts,
 And nosing about in their trough,
 Sometimes giving a little cough.

The sheep are very warm and snug,
 Their soft thick wool would make a rug,
 They nibble at the thin green blades,
 Their little feet act like tiny spades.

S. EDWARDS, Preparatory.

HANNIBAL

Hannibal canis nostrum est. Angelicum ingenium habet; dulcis et fidelis est. Similis tomaculo piloso est. Villus eius hirstutus est, nec longus nec brevis. Niger est, sed ungulae et capistrum eius fulvi sunt. Aures bombycinos, et caudam longam habet. Oculos spadices et clementes habet, sed saepe voracitate sublucent. In tergo eius aut domire et stertore aut os manducare, amat.

Hannibal, autem, ignavus est, nam hic canis timet quemquam canem qui maior est. In Helvetia-natus est; nunc octo octo annos natus est. Adoramus Hannibalem venerandum, quasi fratrem nobis.

C. PUMPHREY, IV.

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HORIZONTALEMENT

1. Une chaise confortable
2. Le roi . . moi
3. Dans le ciel à nuit close
4. Une autre mot pour " fixer "
5. Le de Hampton Court
6. Le sermon sur la
7. Deux . . deux font quatre
8. Le de la cinquième est très difficile
9. . . beau jour quand
10. Il est . . le divin enfant
11. " Ou est mon livre ? voilà le
12. Tout coup

VERTICALEMENT

1. Tu peux le faire
2. La mer . . le ciel étaient des couleurs terribles
7. Elle est très mouillée
13. Une place, un boulevard, une . . .
14. On s'assied dessus
15. Il contient 365 jours
16. . . . honneur
17. C'est une saison
18. d'eau froide qu'on voudrait
19. Louis Philippe était un . . . de France
20. Un pronom sujet
21. Un pronom sujet pour une dame
22. Elles sont pour aider les yeux
23. " Tu as 10 ans ? "

S. CORRINGHAM,
G. LAWRENCE, V

St. Mary's Hall Association News Letter

No. 72

JANUARY, 1971

ASSOCIATION COMMITTEE

President and Chairman.....Miss Davies
Vice-President and Vice-Chairman....Mrs. Broadley (R. Elliott)
Vice-Presidents.....Miss Stopford, Miss Galton, Miss Conrady,
Miss E. M. Smith, Miss L. Gunnery and Mrs. Conroy (U. Trott)
also the Old Girl Governors of the School:
Mrs. Broadley (R. Elliott), Mrs. Davidson (J. Wilberforce) and
Miss M. Riddelsdell, C.B.E.
Hon. Secretary.....Mrs. Clements (M. Reeson)
Joint Assistant Secretaries to the Association and
Sussex and Home Counties Branches....Mrs. Mason (E. Everitt)
Miss R. Methven
Hon. Treasurer.....Miss G. D. Gilligan
Hon. Editor of the News Letter.....Mrs. J. Tinto (J. Colman)
Also A. Baron, K. Chambré, S. Hughes, J. Riley, R. Lyons and
N. Tredennick

EDITORIAL

A HAPPY NEW YEAR.

First of all, it is regretted that the Newsletter is late this year, partly due to Mrs. Allen's unfortunate accident, but in the main on account of the postal workers' strike.

It is also much regretted that the membership subscription has had to be increased, unavoidable in the face of heavier printing charges and the rise in postage costs. Of course, we would like to keep the subscription at the same level for some time to come, but this depends on factors beyond our control. New members are always welcome, for their own sakes and from an economic point of view. Please support the Association, any non-member reader! Details can be found at the end of the Newsletter.

Speaking of money, reminds one of Decimal Day, which has come and passed more smoothly than many expected; certainly shoppers have experienced little difficulty; in the schools, the young have taken it all in their stride, no doubt. It is sad to part with our old accustomed coins which really felt like money, instead of brassy bits with which now we fill our purses. But progress cannot be halted and changes, however disagreeable, must be accepted.

Finally, the Elliott Hall Project is nearing completion and it will be a very exciting day when the workmen move out and the School can take over again. It will indeed be a proud moment for the farsighted planners.

THE PRESIDENT'S LETTER

ST. MARY'S HALL,
Spring, 1971.

DEAR FRIENDS,

I hope you will forgive us for a slightly thinner magazine than usual. There have been many hazards in its production—the postal strike and the increase in printing costs being only two. Mrs. Allen's unfortunate accident before Christmas has also made it very difficult for her to collect the material together and her absence during the whole of this term has meant a great responsibility for the girls, and some considerable "to-ing and fro-ing" between the school and her home! We hope that by the time you receive this magazine she will once more be mobile.

We have become quite accustomed during the year to overcoming difficulties and hazards. From May to Christmas the hall was demolished (not without some pangs of regret that traditional buildings should have to give way to the more demanding needs of the present) and the new hall has been built on the site. I hope that many of you will be able to come to the dedication of the Chapel later in the year, when it has all been completed. The date has not yet

been fixed as there is still a great deal of work to be done but we are always very pleased to welcome any Old Girls of the school who wish to pay us a visit.

The new buildings comprise not only the Chapel, Hall and gym but two new class-rooms, a needlework room, a music room, new practising room, a fine stage and the modernization of the old changing-room. This has been a major development giving us improved facilities in many sections of the school, and is the last phase of the plan which was originally drawn up in the Spring of 1966.

I hope that many of you will be able to come to the Annual General Meeting on Saturday, May 1st, and to the Garden Party on Thursday, May 27th.

With all good wishes,

N. O. DAVIES.

LETTER FROM MISS CONRADY

42 HOMEFIELD ROAD,
SEAFORD.

January, 1971.

DEAR FRIENDS,

It has been an uneventful year for me. In spite of being theoretically retired, I seem to be kept pretty busy with many varied occupations. Household chores necessarily take up some of my time, but I also have quite a number of committees to attend in both Seaford and Brighton. I visit Miss Galton twice a week whenever weather permits. She had a mild attack of pneumonia some weeks before Christmas and, although she is now better, she is confined indoors except for an occasional little outing on days when the weather is kind enough. I know she would wish to send her love to her old girls.

Old girls will have heard of Mildred Riddelsdell's promotion with a feeling that it was well deserved by her and a great honour for a member of the Association. We offer our congratulations and good wishes to Mildred.

It is good to hear from many old girls and to have an occasional visit.

Yours affectionately,

DORIS CONRADY.

CONGRATULATIONS

Our heartiest congratulations to Mildred Riddelsdell on her recent appointment. No doubt many readers will have seen in the National Press that our most distinguished old girl will become a permanent secretary in the Department of Health and Social Security. She is only the third woman to reach these heights and she will be responsible for the social security side of the Department. We wish her the very best of luck.

Earlier last year, Mildred became a member of an Advisory Council for the Civil Service College appointed by the Government.

MRS. ALLEN

Our best wishes for a speedy recovery go to Mrs. Allen who was knocked down by a car just before Christmas and suffered a broken leg.

This unfortunate accident must have been a frightening experience for her and we hope that soon she will be able to be about again.

THE HON. SECRETARY

After 9 years as Hon. Secretary to the Association Committee, Mildred Riddelsdell has retired. We appreciate that she has pressure of work in more elevated spheres! Nevertheless, we are grateful to her for all the hard work she has given the Association, work accomplished with her usual efficiency and modesty.

Luckily, she remains on the Committee to give her valuable advice and support, without which we should be the poorer, indeed. Thank you, Mildred.

Fortunately, we have another old girl who has cheerfully agreed to take over as Hon. Secretary and we welcome Mrs. Clements in this capacity.

Mrs. Clements, as Mary Reeson, was at the Hall from 1932 to 1940. Her daughter, Susan, was there from 1961 to 1969 and her younger daughter, Elizabeth, is still at the Hall.

MINUTES OF THE 63rd ANNUAL GENERAL MEETING OF THE
ST. MARY'S HALL ASSOCIATION HELD AT THE HALL ON
SATURDAY, 27th JUNE, 1970

Present: In the Chair, Miss Davies, and 31 other members whose names are listed.

1. The meeting opened with prayers and remembrance of the following who have died since the last meeting: Mrs. Allen (Winifred North), Miss Morley, Eveline Short, M. Hall, Mrs. Roe (Marjorie Barrow), Anne Hick, and Admiral Evershed.

2. *The Chairman* welcomed members, with a special welcome for Miss Conrady and thanks for her support. She hoped everyone would look round after tea and see the exciting work in progress. She gave the meeting a special message of love from Miss Galton who was unable to be present. She went on to thank A. Baron for accomplishing the mammoth task of bringing out a consolidated up-to-date list of members and their addresses. She congratulated M. Riddelsdell on her appointment as a member of the Advisory Council of the Civil College and thanked her for her work as Secretary of the Association which she had held for nine years and presented her with a book token and flowers from the Association. M. Riddelsdell expressed her very warm thanks.

3. *Vice-Presidents' Remarks*

Miss Conrady, D. Gunnery and R. Elliott (Mrs. Broadley) added their welcome and their thanks to Miss Davies for having the meeting at the Hall. Mrs. Broadley mentioned how much the Hall owed to J. Wilberforce (Mrs. Davidson) who had recently resigned, because of pressure of other duties, from the chairmanship of the House Committee of the Governors. She also congratulated Mrs. Allen on a particularly good magazine this year.

4. *Report of the Hon. Treasurer*

Miss Gilligan presented and explained the Income and Expenditure Account and the Statement of Assets which were circulated at the meeting. On the proposal of L. Gunnery seconded by M. Riddelsdell the accounts were adopted.

5. *Report of the Hon. Secretary*

M. Riddelsdell said that at the end of February the total number of members was 433, of whom 330 were life members and 8 were half life members. She said that in making her last report as Secretary she wanted to say a special "thank you" to Miss Conrady and Miss Davies for their kindness and tolerance as Chairmen.

6. *Report of the Hon. Editor*

J. Colman (Mrs. Tinto) said that the experiment of sending out, with the magazine, a slip asking for news had produced good results and she greatly appreciated all the letters she had received. She always needed more news and fuller news. One item of special interest was that a recent old girl, Marilyn Shelley, had a great-grand-mother who was also an old girl and was nearing her 100th birthday. She had been one of three clever sisters named Wyatt who were at the Hall in the eighteen-eighties. The meeting supported a suggestion that a birthday telegram should be sent from the Association.

The Chairman thanked the Editor for her work.

7. *Report of the Hon. Secretary of the Sussex Branch*

R. Methven said there was nothing to add to what had appeared already in the News Letter.

8. *Election of Officers*

R. Elliott (Mrs. Broadley) was re-elected Vice-Chairman on nomination by Miss Conrady seconded by A. Baron.

M. Reeson (Mrs. Clements) was elected Hon. Secretary on the nomination of M. Riddelsdell seconded by L. Gunnery.

On the proposal of M. Riddelsdell seconded by Miss Conrady E. Everitt (Mrs. Mason) and R. Methven were asked to become joint Assistant Secretaries to the Association while continuing to undertake any secretarial work that might be needed for the Sussex and Home Counties Branches. This was agreed.

9. Election of Committee Members

The Chairman reported that J. Riley, who unfortunately could not be present, was willing to stand again. She proposed, and R. Elliott (Mrs. Broadley) seconded, R. Lyons for one of the vacancies. K. Chambré proposed, and R. Methven seconded, N. Tredennick for the second vacancy. The meeting elected all three, subject to confirmation of N. Tredennick's willingness to stand.

R. Elliott (Mrs. Broadley) said that C. Girdlestone (Mrs. Robins), whom she had seen recently, was keen to start a branch in the south-west and that Miss Davies agreed to address a meeting there if the idea came to fruit. The meeting supported the proposal and agreed that if a branch was started Mrs. Robins should be asked to act as its secretary and should be co-opted onto the Committee.

10. Finance: The Subscription

The Chairman spoke of her concern about ever increasing costs, and of her belief that it would be a mistake to have a succession of small increases in the subscription. The meeting discussed the matter and concern was expressed about both recent school-leavers and older members. L. Gunnery proposed and M. Riddelsdell seconded the motion that the annual subscription of the Association should be increased to 15s (75p) and the life membership to 10 guineas (£10.50), and that annual members aged 60 years or over may continue to pay at their existing rate. The motion was adopted by 28 votes to 3.

11. Dates and Places of future meetings

The Chairman invited the Association to an autumn meeting at the Hall on Saturday, 17 October, 1970. It was agreed that next year's annual general meeting should be held at the Hall on Saturday, 1 May, 1971. In reply to a question about the possibility of sometimes having the annual meeting in London, the Chairman said that she felt that the Association would probably do best to consider the place of this meeting from year to year.

12. The meeting ended with a vote of thanks to the Chairman.

MEMBERS PRESENT AT THE GENERAL MEETING ON 27th JUNE, 1970

J. Alsop	Mrs. Hora
A. Baron	V. Lewin
G. Batson	D. Lilley (Mrs. Smith)
P. Buck (Mrs. Gardiner)	J. Littler
E. Capern (Mrs. Hakim)	M. Lloyd
J. Carpenter (Mrs. Milton)	R. Lyons
K. Chambré	R. Methven
M. Collisson	M. Riddelsdell
J. Colman (Mrs. Tinto)	Miss Salmon
Miss Conrady	M. Segall (Mrs. Rossi)
M. Dewski	M. Standage (Mrs. Roberts)
A. C. Edwards	C. E. J. Sharpe (Mrs. Berrage Moulton)
R. Elliott (Mrs. Broadley)	O. Skene
M. Fuller (Mrs. M. C. Walter)	M. Watson (Mrs. Allnutt)
Miss Gilligan	P. W. Young
L. Gunnery	

REPORT FROM THE HONORARY TREASURER 1969-70

THE INCOME AND EXPENDITURE ACCOUNT shows that all funds previously held on deposit were gradually transferred to the Central Board of Finance Church Funds Investment. The £350 on loan to the School was also repaid and re-invested. New Life and Annual subscriptions totalled £198, there was a donation of £14 and interest on Deposit Account £10. On the debit side running expenses were approximately £15 and the cost of the School Magazine £107.10.0. The school only charged the Association 5/- a copy although the actual printing cost was around 6/6d. Balances carried forward to January 1st, 1970, total £73, divided between Petty Cash and Barclays Bank Deposit Account.

The Statement of Assets and Increases during the year show 24 new Life Members and 44 Annual Subscriptions paid up. Twenty Annual members did not renew their subscription. Total interest on investment was £117.

We are indebted to Commander Martin, the School Bursar, for kindly auditing the accounts and must also pay tribute to Miss Davies for the numbers of girls leaving whom she encourages to join us either as Life or Annual Members.

While the figures for the year ending December 31st, 1969, are satisfactory it is clear that all subscriptions must be increased soon. Our expenses can only be met from the interest on life subscriptions and annual subscriptions and this will not cover running expenses which are likely to increase considerably soon, particularly magazine printing.

15a Langdale Road, Hove 3.

G. D. GILLIGAN,
Hon. Treasurer.

ST. MARY'S HALL ASSOCIATION

STATEMENT OF ASSETS AT 31st DECEMBER, 1969

Subscriptions Barclays Bank Deposit at	£	p	£	p
31.12.1968	716.60	½		
Add new Subscriptions (6)	44.10			
Add Interest	27.02	½		
<hr/>				
Above transferred to Central Board of Finance C of E Church Funds Investment			787.73	
18 new Life Members invested direct in Central Board of Finance C of E Church Funds Investment			132.30	
South Eastern Trustee Savings a/cs transferred to Central Board of Finance C of E Church Funds Investment	51.77			
Ditto	641.13			
Interest accrued	26.43	½		
<hr/>				
Central Board of Finance Investment Measure 1958, 238 Shares of 10/-, value at 30/11/69 was £228 1s. 8d... .. .			119.00	
Transfer from St. Mary's Hall Clergy Daughter Account to Central Board of Finance C of E Church Funds Investment			350.00	
Add Interest on Central Board of Finance C of E Church Funds Investment at 31.12.69			47.61	½
Balance at Barclays Bank Petty Cash a/c ..			42.53	
Balance at Barclays Bank Deposit a/c ..			31.03	
<hr/>				
			£2,229.54	

1968	£	p
Life Subscriptions Barclays Bank Deposit Account ..	716.60	½
Central Board of Finance C of E Church Funds Investment Measure 1958, 238 Shares at 10/-, value at 30/11/68 was £263 2s. 4d.	119.00	
South Eastern Trustee Savings Bank Ordinary Department	51.77	
Special Investment Department	641.13	
On Loan to Clergy Daughter Fund	350.00	
Balance at Barclays Bank Current Account	93.94	½
Cash in Hand	9.50	½
<hr/>		
	£1,981.95	½

Audited and found correct.

26th May, 1970.

M. J. MARTIN.

INCOME AND EXPENDITURE ACCOUNT TO DECEMBER 31st, 1969

	£	p			PAYMENTS	£	p
Balances Brought Forward—	Hon. Secretary's Expenses	765.68	..
Barclays Bank Deposit Account	Cheque Book	350.00	14.43
Loan to St. Mary's Hall	Life Subscriptions invested in Central Board of Finance	125.95	0.25
Petty Cash Account	C of E Church Funds Investment	22.00	7.35
Annual Subscriptions (44)	Cost of School Magazines	176.40	107.50
Life Subscriptions (24)	Investments in Central Board of Finance C of E Church	0.75	..
Sale of Magazines	Funds Investment	14.43	..
Donation...	Balances carried forward—	10.56	1,262.68
Interest on Deposit Subscriptions	Barclays Bank Deposit Account	..	31.03
					Barclays Bank Petty Cash Account	..	42.53
						<u>£1,465.77</u>	<u>£1,465.77</u>

Audited and found correct

M. J. MARTIN.

26th May, 1970.

AUTUMN MEETING, 1970

Saturday, October 17th, was fine and sunny and it was the perfect setting for the St. Mary's Hall Old Girls Meeting.

This year was somewhat unusual as the meeting was preceded by a hilarious lacrosse match in which the Old Girls were defeated by four goals to one by the 1st XII. I think many of the Old Girls realized that they were not quite as fit as they used to be, especially as in the second half they had two extra players in their team!

There was an exceptionally good turn-out this year especially of the younger Old Girls, and it is always so nice to see members of the staff there . . . Miss Farmer, Mrs. Eggleton, Miss Bristol, Mrs. Channing and Mrs. Hill who, as usual, provided such a magnificent tea.

Miss Davies welcomed us all and told us of the progress of the new hall and chapel and invited us to look round the school and see the many excellent improvements that have already been made. The meeting was extremely successful and enjoyable.

Present: Alison Agnew, Hilary Arthur, Audrey Baron, C. E. J. Berrage-Moulton (Sharpe), Margaret Bowden, Hilary Briegel, Mary Clements (Reeson), Susan Clements, Miss Conrady, Margaret Dodd, Anne Edmonds, Elizabeth Elliott, Ruth Ferguson (Powell), Jane Felton, Miss Gilligan, Vivienne Goff, Lois Gunnery, Scarlett Havam, Philippa Johnson, Felicity Kemp, Judy Littler, Rosemary Lyons, Alison Mackinnon, Vicki McCreton, H. M. McLean, Elizabeth Mason (Everitt), Katharine Ogden (Powell), Eleanor Outram, Diana Phillipson, Elizabeth Polglase, Hilary Pugsley, Mary Radford, Judy Reynolds, Mildred Riddelsdell, Vicky Scatliff, Olive Skene, Lindsay Still, Vivienne Straiton, J. Tinto (Colman), Megan Warner, Sarah Weeks, Jeannette Woodcock.

South-West Branch

On Saturday, March 6th, there was a meeting of the members in the South-West at the Royal Clarence Hotel, Exeter. This was organized by Mrs. Robins (Charity Girdlestone).

It was a most enjoyable occasion with seventeen for lunch, and others who joined us afterwards for the meeting. There was some discussion about the formal foundation of a South-West Branch and Mrs. Robins has undertaken to contact members again in 1972. Some members travelled long distances, among them Mrs. Martin (Winifred Hunt), who left S.M.H. 66 years ago and travelled from Gloucestershire. Several generations were represented and many past acquaintances renewed. If any member was inadvertently omitted and is interested in the formation of a South-West Branch, I should be grateful if you would contact Mrs. Robins, The Rectory, Whimple, Devon.

I should also like to express my gratitude to those present for their hospitality and for their generous contribution towards some of the furnishings in the new Chapel.

N. O. DAVIES.

NEWS-LETTER No. 2, 1898. "THE ST. MARYAN"

"THE ST. MARYAN" was specially printed for members of the Pupils' Association, but there is no indication of the name of the Editor. (The St. Mary's Hall Association was formed in 1908 when the first meeting was held in London on January 11th).

In 1898, the Headmistress, Miss C. M. Birrell, was called the "Lady Principal." This title was changed some time during Miss Edith Potter's headship in the early 1900s.

Great importance seems to have been attached to the annual election of a "Birthday Mother" in the 1890s, although there is no record of what this involved. One imagines that she made it her duty to see that every girl's birthday was a happy occasion. If a reader can throw some light on this subject, perhaps she will be good enough to write to the Editor.

EXTRACTS

"School Matters. The year 1897 has been marked by no exceptional events....The fortnightly "At Homes," which were a new and very agreeable innovation, and were entirely managed by the girls themselves, have been, for the present, discontinued. It was found that, while our dear hard-working

elder girls worked exceptionally well, and did us great credit, there was a distinct falling off in the work of the Middle School, which seemed to indicate that these delightful entertainments were unfavourable to study. When it is proved that the one is compatible with the other, they will be resumed."

A Miss Churcher, who joined the China Inland Mission, wrote a long description of her arrival in Singapore, where she met several other old girls. Some other old girls wrote from Switzerland, India, Nova Scotia and British Guiana.

"The Games Club 1897. Hockey. The play of our Hockey Elevens this year has undoubtedly reached a higher standard than ever before.

"The Hall now boasts of nine Elevens, each having its Captain. Last year the Captain of the First was A. Hobbins, and of the Second, E. Stringer. E. Holland has succeeded A. Hobbins as Captain of the First. Out of three matches played against Wimbledon House First Eleven, the S.M.H. First Eleven won one and lost two....Our Second Eleven were not a match for Wimbledon House Second Eleven, but won three victories at the end of last season over Miss Smith's School, 25 Sussex Square, and two this season over Miss L'Estrange's First Eleven. We have not as yet invested in the regulation stick, but we hope to do so next season." (! ! !)

MRS. DOUGLAS, Centenarian

Once again, we have pleasure in reporting the one hundredth birthday of an old girl! Mrs. Douglas (née Lilian Wyatt) reached this wonderful age on 16th October, 1970, and a telegram was sent to her from the Association.

Mrs. Douglas came to the Hall in the 1880s with her sisters, Pauline and Louisa, all of whom won scholarships. Marilyn Shelley (a great grand-daughter) writes:—

"She is now quite blind and rather frail, but remembers her schooldays remarkably clearly. Curiously enough, her first husband, my great-grandfather, was closely related to the Founder."

Mrs. Douglas lives at Fleet in Hampshire and has a large family, including five great-great-grandchildren.

NEWS OF OLD GIRLS

Jane Alsop still teaches in London. She was at Gay Gosnell's wedding.

Mrs. Atkinson (Frances Hooper) now has two small daughters, aged 2 years and 5 months respectively. She visited Jacqueline Somers-Haywood (née Reason).

Linda Bailey has been in Hong Kong and the Philippines doing a survey on corals and shells and early prints. Then last year, she started another shop at the New Hilton Hotel in Singapore. She writes that she has such happy memories of her time at the Hall that she would like to hear from old friends. (Present address: 24 John Little's Tourist and Shopping Centre, Raffles Place, Singapore 1).

E. M. W. Bardsley has moved from her caravan into a bungalow.

Mrs. Barnes (H. Newman) has now retired.

Audrey Baron has visited Amy Mead (née Law), Marjorie Rossi (née Segall) and Dorothy Smith (née Lilley).

Mrs. Bennetts (Nicola Bruton) has moved to Scotland.

Deirdre Brown is a secretary-receptionist for a New York publishing firm, Bernard Geis Associates, writes her mother, and seems to enjoy her work and the large salary she receives! Deirdre had planned to visit friends in Honolulu.

Mrs. Caswell (Winnie Banks) spent a night with Margaret Kidd when they both enjoyed long-ago reminiscences.

Mrs. Christopherson (Helen Hurford) was married in 1969 and lives in Ledbury, Hereford.

Susan Clements. After a 9 months' Secretarial Course at Miss Judson's College in London, she is now Personal Secretary to the Sales Manager in the Publications Department of "The Economist."

Mary Anne Coate (Sister Mary Anne, D.S.S., C.S.A.), is a member of the Anglican Religious Order, "The Deaconess Community of St. Andrew," and is at present working on the staff of the Anglican Chaplaincy to the University of London.

Deborah Cohen writes from Royal Holloway College, where she was about to take her Finals. She hopes to be able to present to the School her University History Books. She has found some difficulty in finding a job in Marketing.

Mrs. Conroy (Una Trott) has a boy of 6. Her husband is Senior Lecturer in Mathematics and Senior Warden at the Brighton College of Education. She has had a career in various branches of education.

Mrs. Cooksey (Elizabeth Harwood) and her husband went to Gay Gosnell's wedding.

Madame Courcelle (Betty Holland) writes of **Catherine Holdsworth's** great work for the Youth Service and says "my daughter, Christine, had attended Hainault Camp in 1969 and had such a wonderful time, she insisted on going again this year. I'm told that almost Kate's last concern was that this year's camp should go on and be a success without her, and she would have been glad to know that it was as good as ever." Betty and her sister, **Mary**, paid a brief visit to the Hall at the end of September, 1970, and were very impressed by the improvements that were being carried out. Betty's large family is grown-up and she has four grandchildren.

Mrs. Courtney (Cherrill Borehill) and her husband were at Gay Gosnell's wedding.

Mrs. Davies (Judith Spaven) lives and works in Oxford where her husband is taking a Postgraduate Course.

Madame Deschamps (Marion Bucke) had a wonderful holiday in the Alps last year. Her son Neil, is engaged to be married and they are very happy about this. Marion has written another book, "The Ile de France," a very interesting guide for travellers who wish to leave the beaten track round Paris. She sees **Betty Courcelle** quite often.

Mrs. Eames (Sally Davies) left Leeds University in June, 1969, with a B.A. in English. She lives in Newcastle and works as secretary to a firm of caterers, **Diane East** is engaged to be married.

Rosemary Elphick has been accepted at the Brighton Technical College to follow a one-year Private Secretaries Course, the same one that Vanessa took.

Mrs. Fifield (Gilian Synge) continues to teach Drama and English at Our Lady's Convent, Stamford Hill, London.

Corinne Hannant writes from the Cape that she is in her last year at school and plans to go to the University of Cape Town to study Speech and Drama. She says "I miss St. Mary's Hall girls and staff very much and am very grateful to all my friends who write and keep me up to date with all the news."

Mrs. Hibbert (Ann Davies) works in a firm of Brighton Solicitors and would love to hear from old girls in her form.

Stella Hughes wrote to say that she had been accepted into the W.R.N.S. under the Cadet Entry Scheme.

Mrs. James (Amanda Hobson) has moved, writes **Judith Henderson (née Patten)**.

Ann Jarvis was in Labrador, but is now working on a Masters Degree in Oral Pathology at the University of Minnesota. She has had some wonderful times in Labrador and California and hopes to come to England for a holiday.

Elaine Johnstone was planning to be married in September, 1970, and then to live in Paris.

Anne Judd has been working in Lausanne and Geneva as an au pair girl. Eventually, she hopes to become an air hostess.

Margaret Kidd has seen **Winnie Caswell (née Banks)** and **Maud Sweet** who left the Hall in 1909.

Mrs. Kings (Linda Belasco) and her husband were at Jacqueline Reason's wedding.

Winifred Kitchin lives in Sudbury with her sister and brother and is on various local committees.

Mrs. Matthews (Rosemary Nolda) writes that her mother, **Joan Nolda (née Drury)** and father live near Ross-on-Wye, the latter having retired from the Army. Rosemary has three daughters and recently had a skiing holiday in Italy.

Mrs. Mead (Amy Law) stayed with **Audrey Baron**. She wrote to send details of the death of her old school friend, **Margaret Meakin**.

Robina Methven is a Commandant in the British Red Cross Society and had the honour to go to a Garden Party at Buckingham Palace to celebrate the Centenary Year of the B.R.C.S. It was a beautiful day and The Queen, The Duke of Edinburgh, The Queen Mother, The Duchess of Gloucester and Princess Alexandra were there and mingled with the guests for over an hour, making in all a most memorable day.

Susan Mileham has taken her English "A" Level at Davies' in Hove and will take French in February. She has been staying in France.

Mrs. Miles (Susan East) interrupted her architectural studies to have twins, now 3 years old, named Alexander and Rebecca.

Mrs. Moe (Judy East) has a teaching post in Massachusetts, U.S.A., and is Director of the New Bedford Y.W.C.A.

E. J. Newton has now retired.

Mrs. Owen (Jayne Chase) is living and working in Canada.

Christine Peckham qualified as an S.R.N. at the London Hospital, Whitechapel, at the beginning of 1969, and is now doing Part 1 Midwifery at King's College Hospital.

Miss Peebles had a wonderful holiday in Cyprus, Yugoslavia and other E. European countries.

Mrs. Pritchett (Iamorna Pike) has two daughters, aged 5 and 3, and was expecting another baby in the Summer of 1970.

Ursula Penney is at Exeter University doing a T.T. Course.

Mary Radford is working as a physiotherapist at a home for disabled people in Storrington, Sussex. The Home is run by the R.A.F. Association and the work is most interesting.

Mrs. Rew (A. Dillistone) lives in London and has one baby, a second being due in July, 1970.

Mrs. Robins is very busy with several Church organisations. Her elder daughter was hoping to find a teaching job abroad and the younger works in Salisbury and sings in the Salisbury Musical Society in their Cathedral Concerts.

Jocelyn Seymour wrote to say that she was getting married.

Mrs. Shew (Gay Gosnell) was expecting her first baby in October, 1970.

Mrs. Slaughter (Anne Martin) lives in Brighton and has a son and daughter. She continues on the Staff at the Royal Alexandra Hospital.

Rosemary Snelling is engaged to be married and is planning a wedding this year.

Mrs. Somers-Haywood (Jacqueline Reason) still enjoys working for three Veterinary Surgeons. Her husband is an Electronics Engineer.

Maud Sweet. Mrs. Kidd wrote that she recently met Maud Sweet who left the Hall in 1909 and who was interested in news of old girls.

Mrs. Synge (née Drew) and her husband are in Truro, where he is Chaplain of the Convent of the Epiphany and Diocesan House, Truro.

Odette Terleski is a cookery demonstrator with the S.E. Eastern Electricity Board in Brighton. She would be glad to hear from old girls.

Margaret Wilkinson stayed near Paris last year and saw Marion Deschamps (née Bucke).

Mrs. White (nee Mileham) is personal Secretary to the Financial Director of Imperial Tobacco Group. Her husband is a barrister.

FURTHER NEWS

Morag Allison was reported to be going to the States. She has been doing Directors' lunches in London and having a wonderful time.

Mrs. Bigelow (Andrea Pearce), the second exchange student to visit S.M.H. from the States, still corresponds with **Mrs. Hibbert (Ann Davies).** She lives in Colorado.

Jane Brooking is in Tunis, working with the United Nations and seems very happy.

Lucy Clayton has taken a course at Mrs. Thomas' Secretarial College on Dyke Road and is now a Medical Secretary at Brighton General Hospital.

Mrs. Dunnnett (Janet Strachan) is still in Malta and has two sons.

Mrs. Henderson (Judith Patten) has set up on her own as a Public Relations Consultant, is also a director of a company, working from home, Kingston-upon-Thames. Her husband is Marketing Director of a wine shipping company and works very hard. She has been bitten by the gardening "bug" and, with a small daughter as well, is kept very busy.

Mrs. McFarlane (at S.M.H. in about 1900) was recently in conversation with the Editor, who, alas, forgot to ask for her maiden name! Mrs. McFarlane lives at Reigate, Surrey, and has several grandchildren and great-grandchildren. Her most vivid memory of the Hall was the rhubarb jam! Apparently, there was a large patch of rhubarb at the back of the kitchens and it figured daily on the school menu.

Marilyn Shelley qualified three years ago as a S.R.N. and is at St. Thomas's, London.

Miss Smith we are sorry to say has been very ill in hospital at Waltham Cross, but we hope to hear better news of her.

Frances Stead is working at St. Thomas's Hospital, London.

Mrs. Travers (Ailsa Elder) lives in Western Australia. Her eldest son, Crispin, has just been awarded a Commonwealth Scholarship. He hopes to go to either Perth or Adelaide University. Her daughter, Erica, is taking up research work. Address: Mrs. Lawrence Travers, 21 Elstree Avenue, Mount Lawley, Nr. Perth. She would like to hear from old friends.

Judith Waller. Judith continues her studies at Keele University. Her sister, **Jennifer**, is in the present IVth Form.

Mariam Verjee. Mariam is studying at Kenya Polytechnic at present. Her sister, **Lainub**, is in the present IVth Form. Her address is P.O. Box 271, Nairobi, Kenya.

Deborah Harrison is studying at Bristol University.

Lena McVittie. Lena has just returned from a visit to her home in Australia and is working in London.

Mary Whale. Mary is doing a farm secretarial course at Hampden Hall which she is enjoying very much. Her address is: The Hostel Annexe, Hampden Hall, Stoke Mandeville, Bucks.

Peta Leney. Peta is taking a secretarial course at Brighton Technical College and continues her Dramatic Studies in the evening. Her address is: 28 Shirley Drive, Hove.

Oona Corscaden. Oona is now working at a Welsh Mountain Pony Stud, teaching riding. She gives valuable assistance to riding enthusiasts in the Henfield District. Her address is: West Mill Farm, Small Dole, Henfield, Sussex.

Anthea Drake. Anthea is studying at a Secretarial College in Oxford, where she is enjoying life very much.

Shirley Dyer (née Foulsham). Shirley is living in Bristol. She has a little son, James, aged 10 months.

Gina Nelson. Gina is living at home in Jersey and is working in a bank there. Her address is: 3 Pièce Mangier, Trinity, Jersey, C.I.

May Poon. May is at College in San Francisco where she hopes to major in Sociology. Her address is: College of Notre Dame, San Francisco, California.

Jennifer May. Jennifer is at Camborne Technical College studying for A Level qualifications in Zoology, Botany and Geography. Her address is: Twitten Edge, Budock Vene, Mawnan Smith, Nr. Falmouth, Cornwall.

Vanessa Lees. Vanessa is at Chichester Technical College studying for A Level qualifications in English and Law. Her address is: 5 Willow Close, Wade Court, Havant, Hants.

Shirley Anne Marlow (née Nightingale). Mrs. Marlow's daughter **Penny** is in the present IVth Form and gives this news of her mother. After leaving St. Mary's Hall, Shirley Anne Nightingale spent a few months in France, living with a French family. Later she became a nurse at the Middlesex Hospital and subsequently was posted to the British American Hospital in Madrid. In Madrid she married and there Penny and her three brothers were born. Mr. and Mrs. Marlow are now living in Bogota, Colombia, and their eldest daughter, Penny, came to St. Mary's Hall in the autumn of 1970. Mrs. Marlow's address is: Apartado Aered 3536, Bogota, Colombia.

Fiona Clark. Fiona has been studying at the University of East Anglia and has graduated in History of Art.

Rosemary Townsend has been studying at the City of Leicester Polytechnic and has been awarded a Diploma in Art and Design.

Penelope Fanshawe gained her S.R.N. Certificate in September, 1970.

Wendy Bland is starting her employment with the Ministry of Defence in April, 1971.

Caroline Jenkins has been studying at Lewes Technical College where she gained A Level qualifications in English, History and Law.

Fiona Goodall has also been studying at Lewes Technical College and has gained A Levels in English, French and History.

Susanne Fowler (née Nicholls) is living with her husband and two children in Australia. Susanne is director of a kindergarten for working and deserted mothers.

Mayling Lee. Mayling comes to school from time to time to see her sister Yoonling, who is in the Vth Form. Mayling is starting a Banking course.

Rosemary Lyons completed her final examinations in Physiotherapy in November, 1970. She went to **Caroline Johnson's** wedding and met **Margaret Outram** and **Marilyn Stead**.

Dr. Rosemary Hall (née Baker). Rosemary was at St. Mary's Hall from 1950 to 1951. Rosemary was married in September, 1970, to Mr. Stephen John Hall. They are living in Lewes.

BIRTHS

Broadley. On April 20th, 1970, to Robin and Jill, a son, David John.

Clark. On 9th February, 1969, to Catherine (née Hamilton) and Bernard, a son, Matthew Edward, and on July 5th, 1970, a second son, Bruce Nicholas.

Cole. On 21st February, 1970, to Mary (née Cunliffe) and Nigel, a son, David.

Dains. On 1st February, 1970, to Colinette (née Edye), a daughter, Gabrielle Melonie.

Gardiner. On 25th November, 1970, to Peter and Penelope (née Buck), a daughter, Louise Margaret.

Henderson. On 18th March, 1970, to Judith (née Patten) and Andrew, a daughter, Joanna Louise.

Hockenhull. On 15th July, 1970, to Elizabeth (née Viner) and Keith, a brother for Daniel (born October, 1968), Joel Richard.

Mason. On 31st August, 1969, to Elizabeth (née Everritt) and Brian, a son, Simon James, a brother for Amanda Jane.

Nixon. On 27th May, 1969, to Louise (née Crawford) and Gordon, a son, Edward, and on 21st June, 1970, a second son.

MARRIAGES

Chase—Owen. In December, 1969, Jayne Chase to Edward Owen.

Cunliffe—Cole. On 3rd May, 1969, Mary Cunliffe to Nigel Cole.

Davies—Eames. On 21st March, 1970, Sally Davies to Jim Eames.

Dillistone—Rew. In July, 1968, A. Dillistone to Edwin Rew.

Johnstone—Lucky. In September, 1970, Elaine Johnstone to David Lucky.

O'Connor—Bostel. In September, 1969, Patricia O'Connor to Miles Bostel.

Pearce—Bigelow. In December, 1968, Andrea Pearce to Frank Bigelow.

Reason—Somers-Haywood. On 3rd October, 1970, Jacqueline Reason to Royston Somers-Haywood.

Seymour—Pannett. On 31st October, 1970, Jocelyn Seymour to Lieut. Mervyn Pannett, The Queen's Regt.

Synge—Fifield. On 31st March, 1970, Gillian Synge to David Fifield.

DEATHS

Baron-Suckling. On July 21st, 1970, peacefully, Hilda Madeleine Baron-Suckling, M.B.E., aged 96, wife of the late Canon C. W. Baron (later Baron-Suckling), Vicar of Alford, Lincs., 1903-21, and Rector of Barsham, Beccles, Suffolk, 1921-44, parents of Audrey Baron and Margaret Eggington (née Baron).

Brocklehurst. Mrs. Brocklehurst, aged 101, mother of Marjorie.

Cunnew. On 11th September, 1970, Ada Winifred Tanner Cunnew (née Oliphant), aged 76.

Galton, Alice Catherine Esther.

Garforth. Angela Garforth, aged 73.

Godwin. Suddenly on February 17th, 1970, Connie Godwin.

Holdsworth. On July 23rd, 1970, Catherine Holdsworth, aged 53, after a major operation, bravely borne.

James. On April 16th, 1970, Joan James (née Dumbrell).

Montgomery Campbell. In January, 1971, the Rt. Rev. and Rt. Hon. H. C. Montgomery Campbell, P.C., K.C.V.O., M.C., father of four daughters and one son, including Mary and Jane.

Nicklin. On July 29th, 1970, peacefully, at Shrewsbury, Margaret Esther Nicklin (née Meakin), wife of the late Arthur Nicklin and beloved mother of Helen Mary, in her 72nd year.

Tredennick. In 1970, M. Tredinnick (née Phair).

Weatherhead. In 1970, Mrs. Evelyn Weatherhead, wife of Dr. Leslie Weatherhead, Minister of The City Temple, 1936-60, and now Minister Emeritus, whom she married in 1920. She was the elder daughter of the Rev. Arthur Triggs, missionary in Ceylon.

OBITUARY

Miss Esther Galton

With the death of Miss Galton on March 2nd many will feel that a very long and vital chapter in the history of St. Mary's Hall has been brought to a close. She had been in poor health for some time, though, characteristically, she refused to give in to the handicap caused by Parkinson's disease. Some weeks before Christmas she had pneumonia and although she recovered well her health seemed gradually to deteriorate.

She spent the last two years of her school-days at the Godolphin and Latymer School, Hammersmith, my own old school, the present Head Mistress of which is an old S.M.H. girl, Margaret Gray, who was in Miss Galton's House. Here she was one of the most brilliant music pupils of Mrs. Watson, whose niece, Dorothy Emmet, was at S.M.H. She went on to the Royal College of Music and after teaching for a year at Hammersmith she joined Miss Ghey's Staff at the Hall in 1915. During her 21 years there she taught Music, was at one time Guide Captain, became a House Mistress and then Second Mistress, and acted as Deputy Head when Miss Ghey was ill. In all these capacities she gave herself without reserve. Her work and her influence in S.M.H., and her supreme devotion to its well-being right up to the time of her illness were beyond all powers of expression. There are still many of her old girls who knew and never forget how much they owe to Miss Galton for all her help and love while they were at the Hall.

On retiring in 1936 Miss Ghey and Miss Galton started a University Coaching School in Oxted, known as Blunt House, which was later transferred to Eastbourne and was closed when Miss Ghey's health failed. Their service to St. Mary's Hall continued and Miss Galton dipped deep into her pocket whenever she saw some urgent need. When I took office in 1950 I found many wise and kind people to support my efforts to carry on the uphill struggle to re-establish the Hall, after its war-time closure, but none was more staunch and understanding than Miss Galton and Miss Ghey, who were always ready to come to my help.

The re-opening in 1946 owed a great deal to Miss Galton who did so much of the practical planning and buying. At a time when supplies and quality of school furniture and equipment were poor she trailed around London and the Provinces and went to numerous auction sales to get the best value with the money (I believe it was £1,000) she was allocated to do the job.

Many of us will grieve the death of a wonderful friend, but we shall always be thankful for the privilege of having known a person of such rare quality.

D. CONRADY.

Mrs. Baron-Suckling, M.B.E.

In 1895, at the age of 21, she went to Queensland from Lincoln to marry the Rev. C. W. Baron, who had preceded her at the urgent request of the Bishop of Brisbane. He was Rector of Allora, near Toowoomba, in the Darling Downs, and then of St. Mary's, Kangaroo Point, Brisbane.

The Barons returned to the Lincoln Diocese in 1903 with a family of three (they completed their "quiver-full" at Alford).

Mrs. Baron-Suckling was always keenly interested in her religion and in assisting Parish work, solo and choral singing, children's operettas and Shakespeare readings. She was a practical gardener up to the age of 90! She was a member of the V.A.D. Red Cross before the 1914 War and her Detachment at Alford, of which she was Commandant from 1915-1920, ran a hospital for wounded soldiers. She received the M.B.E. in September, 1918, at the hands of King George V in recognition of this work. H.A.B.

Miss Catherine Mary Holdsworth

From Mrs. Batty, St. Cedd's Vicarage, Dagenham:

"For us, personally, her death is a great loss. She gave us a great deal of help and encouragement with our Youth and Children's work here at St. Cedd's. She was also one of the people concerned with getting the Duke of Edinburgh's Award Scheme going in the Borough, and was very keen indeed on it. There are now about 1,000 young people taking part in the Award Scheme and Miss Holdsworth was Secretary of the Award Committee."

From Madame Courcelle (Betty Holland), Paris:

"Kate, as she was known to her Sixth Form and Hebbert friends, was one of the most original personalities I had the joy of knowing at St. Mary's Hall. At school, I think she disconcerted many people by her non-conformism. She was always more interested in people and human relationships than in games and discipline.

"When, after a serious illness which obliged her to stay an extra year in the Sixth Form, Kate found herself Head Girl of the School, she was secretly pleased and did her best, although she sometimes found it hard to take her position seriously. She was an immensely lovable and cheerful person with a great sense of humour and a gift for friendship.

"In her later years, she worked hard for international understanding and fellowship, particularly amongst young people. She felt at home with the young from whatever country and had a true European outlook.

"She will be greatly missed by all her many friends."

Miss Morley

Mrs. Boag (Barbara March) writes:

"I was so very sorry to read of the death of our Miss Morley. I always felt grateful for her kindness and gentleness and somehow she always found time to help and give advice. I also remember how one summer's day, after the examinations were over, she took the whole form to have tea at her home, where we had strawberries and cream in her lovely garden."

Mrs. Cunnew

Mrs. Cunnew (Ada Oliphant) died suddenly from a heart attack last September. Her husband, Mr. G. A. Cunnew, writes:

"There is no doubt in my mind that it was very largely the influence of the Hall that made her so full of good works and a wonderful wife and mother."

Mrs. Peacock

Mrs. Peacock (Connie Godwin, but known in Rhodesia as Geraldine Peacock) was at the Hall in 1904.

Mrs. Games (D. Sturdee) writes from Bulawayo:

"I only knew her because I yearned to be as tall as she was! Then we met in our 50s out here and she was heavenly good to me when I was ill.

"She was a good advertisement for S.M.H., as one of her outstanding qualities was courage. I think she had had a very hard life. She was a great artist and put her talents to use in Toc H. But I'm glad she went so suddenly. She had borne so much suffering over the years and always so bravely; others told me this—not Geraldine."

ST. MARY'S HALL ASSOCIATION

Membership. Particulars from the Hon. Secretary, Mrs. Clements, 3 Lloyd Road, Hove, Sussex, BN3 6NL.

Subscriptions are due to the Hon. Treasurer, Miss G. D. Gilligan, 15a Langdale Road, Hove 3.

Annual Subscription is 75p, but members of 60 years of age or over may pay at the existing rate. The *Life* members' subscription is £10.50, payable in one lump sum, or in two equal instalments within three years.

Will members kindly note that subscriptions become renewable in January of the current year. It would greatly assist the Hon. Treasurer to receive payment as early as possible, and anyhow by October 1st at the latest. Any member who does not pay her annual subscription before the end of the year will cease to be a member and will not be entitled to the School Magazine and News Letter issued in the following spring.

News Letter. Items gratefully received by the Hon. Editor (of News Letter) preferably by early October.

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