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# News



# Letter

BRIGHTON.

No. 57

DECEMBER, 1955

## ST. MARY'S HALL ASSOCIATION COMMITTEE.

President and Chairman .....	Miss Conrady
Vice-President and Vice-Chairman .....	A. Baron
Vice-Presidents .....	Miss Ghey, Miss Stopford, Miss Robinson, Miss Galton and Miss H. R. Potter
Old Girl Governors of the School..	Mrs. Davidson (J. Wilberforce) and L. Hutchinson; also, representing S.M.H.A. L. Gunnery and Professor D. Emmet
Hon. Secretary .....	I. Laurence
Hon. Treasurer .....	Miss E. M. Smith
Hon. Editor .....	A. Baron
Hon. Secretary, Home Counties Branch ....	Mrs. Lea-Thompson
Hon. Secretary, Sussex Branch .....	V. Sly
Also J. Collard, Mrs. Hammerton (T. Appleyard), Mrs. Hopkins (M. Hope-Gill), M. Mack, V. Phillips.	

## EDITORIAL

A happy Christmas and New Year to you all!

Most of us, even the young, seem to have found that this year has "flown", probably because we did have a summer of sunshine instead of hopefully looking for it to come "to-morrow," so that good holiday weather was likely for all, and we can no longer blame the hydrogen-bomb tests! The world as usual is full of trouble, and will remain so as long as too few put conscientious service first. We must be thankful for all who do, including our own Royal Family, and remember that those of us who have the opportunity of learning early what is right have less excuse than others for failure. This is where such a School as ours can train us for life and why we all delight in her growth and progress.

We welcome contributions from "girls" of ten to ninety-nine, and now that items from new Old Girls are beginning to appear in the News Letter section we hope that the School will feel that it belongs to them just as we assuredly have a motherly pride in their Magazine!

H. A. P

## PRESIDENT'S LETTER.

October, 1955.

My Dear Friends,

Each year as I write this letter I feel I can include more of you in that word "Friends" in a more personal way. I was delighted again this year at the increased number of old girls who came to the Annual General Meeting. It is a tremendous encouragement to me and the Staff. I hope that many more of the younger old girls will come next year. I know that all the older S.M.H.A. members would welcome you, and you will realise that the bridge between youth and age is not hard to cross when there are common memories and interests to build it.

You will find the School News in the second part of the Magazine. There were no Advanced Level Candidates in the General Certificate of Education this year, but the Ordinary Level results were again good, spoiled only by a handful of girls who had little desire or will to use the limited ability they possessed. It is hard for the Staff to refuse a girl the chance to attempt the Examination. This year we interpreted the ruling that candidates should offer "only those subjects in which they are reasonably likely to succeed" rather too generously, giving too large a margin for failure, but we shall not be prepared to enter such weak candidates next year. You will see that Mary Anne Coate achieved a particularly good result, passing in nine subjects. She is going on to a medical career.

There is news of St. Mark's Church which should claim the interest and support of old girls, who have worshipped in St. Mark's and on whose account the Church was originally founded. The Rural Deanery of Brighton having become much too large to be cared for by one Rural Dean, was during the year divided into three, and the first Rural Dean of the newly-formed Kemp Town Deanery is the Vicar of St. Mark's, the Rev. J. M. James. It is a well-deserved recognition of the energetic work he has done, especially in Kemp Town, since he came to Brighton less than three years ago. The Church has gone forward most encouragingly under his ministry and recently we have acquired the assistance of a Curate, Mr. Walter Roberts, who was ordained deacon on Sunday, October 2nd. That the Vicar needed help in ministering to a large parish as well as doing his duties as Rural Dean was obvious; but the Parochial Church Council feels confident, in the light of recent financial progress, that the necessary funds will be raised annually by members of the Church. In addition to this, however, the Parish Church Council is appealing for help for urgent repairs to the Church. Weather and war are largely responsible for the serious condition of some of the fabric, and in order to put the Church in good condition a sum of at least £2,000 is required. This appears to be a very formidable task; but we are determined the money shall be raised and the Church rescued from falling into ruins through lack of response. If any old girl cares to send a small contribution it will be gratefully acknowledged by the Treasurer to the P.C.C., 2, Dawson Terrace, Brighton 7. I make no apology for begging on behalf of the church, for, surely, in this age of talk of atomic weapons, of international tension and of broken homes, there is an even greater need for the Church to fulfil its mission to preach the Gospel and the brotherhood of man. Many of you, no doubt, have commitments to your own Church of a similar nature, but there must be others who will gladly help, knowing the urgency of the appeal.

Once again I thank old girls for their friendliness, their love for their old School, and their appreciation of our efforts to carry on the traditions which they helped to build. I have seen many of you during the year, and, though for some of you, who have come on chance, I have had only a brief word or glimpse, yet it is good to know that you want to come back again, and I hope you will always realise there is a welcome for you here.

Yours affectionately,

DORIS CONRADY.



## MISS GHEY'S LETTER

Blunt House, Eastbourne.  
November, 1955.

My Dear Friends,

Let me first send to you all my love and greetings for Christmas and the New Year, with a thankfulness that constantly increases as I marvel at your mindful kindness and unfailing friendship. It has been, as it always will be, a real joy to meet so many of you again, and to read your welcome letters, bringing me news from all over the world. I shall be sending you my thoughts on Christmas Day.

The steady growth and development of the Hall, as you will read of it in Miss Conrady's reports—and as many of you watch it in the progress of your daughters, must I know add constantly to your pride in the School and your thankfulness for it, and most of all for the devotion and the many-sided and inspiring enthusiasm of Miss Conrady, as she sets before her girls every true ideal that can enrich and enliven their spirits and fortify them for their tasks in life.

I must say a few words about the projected Appeal for an Endowment Fund for Clergy Daughter Scholarship, for you will have wondered at hearing no further news. It was not until late in October that our President, the Bishop of Chichester, received from the Appeals Committee of the B.B.C. a negative answer to his request for a Broadcast Appeal, and until that refusal was known no beginning could be made. Now, a letter to the Press is under consideration; and when the first step has been taken, the time will have come for everyone with ideas to help. As I look through your list of addresses, I wonder whether some kind of "regional committee" would get together and pool ideas for bazaars, competitions, whist drives, sales of garden produce, etc. The Independent Schools are all facing most difficult problems, and for St. Mary's Hall the difficulty is increased by our intense desire to make it possible for more Clergy Daughters to enter the School. As I think I shall be entrusted with much of the work connected with the Appeal—in which I shall have Miss Galton's invaluable help—I am ready and most eager to be supported by any schemes and proposals which your experience may have found useful. Do write to me if you can help.

Miss Galton asks me to add her best wishes to mine.

Yours affectionately,

F. L. GHEY.

## NEWS FROM MISS ROBINSON

Pietermaritzburg,  
November, 1955.

My Dear Friends,

How quickly time goes! I find it difficult to realise that a year has passed since last I wrote to you. I have been hard at work all the year, teaching Zoology and Botany to Senior Classes at the Girls' Collegiate School, here in Maritzburg. I enjoy the work very much.

We have been in our new home now for nearly a year. Fortunately the removal came at the end of December term, and we managed to get well settled in before Christmas. I am glad to tell you that my sister's health has improved greatly since we came here. We have a large garden, mostly lawns and beautiful trees. I wish you could see the Australian Flame trees in full flower as they are just now, a mass of scarlet. After a chilly Winter, Spring is with us at last, and wherever you look you see the beautiful purplish-blue of the Jacarandas. I miss the spring-time songs of the birds in England. The birds here are brighter in plumage but much less musical in song. We get many lovely white egrets on the lawns. They are very tame, and are fascinating to watch as they search for insects in the grass. Having spotted one, they are as still as if carved in marble. Then, with a peculiar gyrating

movement of their long, thin, necks they seem to mesmerise the prey. Swift as lightning down goes the beak, and one can see the insect passing down the slender neck. They go home in the evening to the Bird Sanctuary, where there are thousands of them, making the trees look as if covered with snow.

Owing to the cold winter, Miss Willis has had rather a bad time with arthritis, but with the arrival of the warmer weather she is considerably better.

A pile of examination papers is lying on my table, so I must get to work.

My very best wishes to you all,

Yours always affectionately,

HARRIET ROBINSON.

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### OUR NEW GOVERNOR

Members of the S.M.H.A. will not have forgotten how great a happiness it was to have as one of our own representatives on the Governing Body a great-grand-daughter of the Founder, in the person of Rosamund Venn Elliott (Mrs. Broadley), who filled that office with a real and very gracious devotion to the interests of the Hall from 1946 to 1954, until her exacting work as Secretary to the Master of Balliol College, Oxford, made it impossible for her to continue; the Governors accepted her resignation with deep regret, and with gratitude for all that she had given to the School. It was important that there should be no vacancy, and some postal consultation took place, with the result that on October 20th, 1955, the Trustees appointed Professor Dorothy M. Emmet of the Department of Philosophy in the University of Manchester, to serve as one of the representative members of the S.M.H.A. on the Governing Body. Our Association is fortunate in its representatives and will welcome this distinguished scholar.

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### THE 48th ANNUAL GENERAL MEETING OF THE ST. MARY'S HALL ASSOCIATION.

**The Annual General Meeting** was held at the Y.W.C.A., Great Russell Street, W.C.1, on April 30th, 1955, under the chairmanship of Miss Conrady, the President.

The meeting opened with prayer and remembrance of Grace Coe, Theodora Davis (Bellhouse), Miss Earp, Mary Loasby (Walmsley), Eva Kay, Mrs. Metcalf (Macdonald), Miss Edwards and Miss Louise Thornburgh, who had died during the year.

**The Minutes**, printed in the News Letter, were taken as read and signed.

**Apologies** for absence and greetings were received from 41 members.

**Chairman's Remarks.**—Miss Conrady welcomed everyone and asked all those present to stand in turn to give their names so that everyone should know who was present.

**Vice-Presidents' Remarks.**—Miss Ghey gave news of Old Girls from letters, and about others who had visited her at Blunt House. She quoted Theodora Davis' last message to the School: "Tell them how I have loved the fellowship." She congratulated Miss Conrady, and her staff and prefects, on the progress of the School. She reported that the proposed Appeal for Clergy Daughters awaited the assistance of the Bishop of Chichester; the proposal had both his and the Governors' support. Miss Ghey congratulated the Editor on the new form of the News Letter.



Miss Stopford expressed her pleasure at being able to attend the meeting. She felt there was a very close kinship between her school, St. Elphin's, and St. Mary's Hall; they both had to contend with the same type of difficulty. She also congratulated the Editor on the News Letter.

**Head Mistress's Report.**—Miss Conrady began her report by saying that it was with great pleasure that she stood, as President of S.M.H.A., on the threshold of her sixth year as Head Mistress of the Hall, to give some account of her stewardship.

The number of boarders was a post-war record of 151. Fees had unfortunately had to be raised, and it was feared that this might lead to girls leaving earlier. The General Certificate results were even better than the previous year. The "O" level passes were more than 84 per cent. compared with the national level of 59 per cent. for girls taking the Cambridge Examination. Five girls were expecting to stay on for a two years' course in the Sixth Form to take "A" level in 1956. There had been a failure in only one subject at "A" level in the current year. It was discouraging that so few girls remained to finish even one complete year in the Sixth Form, though considerable time and thought were given to the planning of an interesting and stimulating curriculum. There seemed to be a lack of ambition on the part of the girls to achieve great things, or to make good use of whatever talent they have. They are anxious to earn, and to take up a career which requires least training and offers most free time. On the other hand, a number of girls have entered on a nursing career. Other girls who have left recently are doing medicine, art, pharmacy, physical training, domestic science, child care, and secretarial work.

Additions and improvements to the School included:—The Old Lecture Room converted into a Geography Room; the Prefects' Room enlarged and more adequately furnished; a Common Room for reading and quiet pastimes for the Senior girls, black-out curtains and a folding screen added to the Elliott Hall. Part of the cost of the last item was met from the Bazaar Fund raised by the School. Babington and St. Hilary Common Rooms had been better furnished, games rooms are being provided, and each House now has a small library.

There had been a bad epidemic of influenza in the Spring term.

Last Christmas, for the first time, a party of girls were taken to Austria for the Winter Sports by Mrs. Eggleton and Miss Dowling. It was hoped to arrange a visit to Paris later. School parties were also taken to concerts, lectures, and plays locally, and various speakers had been to the School. A film show is held fortnightly in the Elliott Hall.

The Drama Cup, competed for by the Lower Fifts and Removes, was won by Lower Va with "The Old Bull," by Bernard Gilbert. Other plays produced were: "The Bishop's Candlesticks," "The Master of the House," and "How the Weather is Made."

Games continue to improve, thanks to the keenness of the girls and the hard work of the staff.

St. Mark's Church will be celebrating its Silver Jubilee as a parish, and it is hoped that the School will join in the special efforts being made to raise money urgently required for vital work on the Church fabric, the organ and the Parish Hall.

Next year would be the School's 120th birthday. Plans to celebrate the occasion were being prepared. Miss Conrady hoped they would include an Old Girls' week-end.

This year Prize-giving was to be on June 10th, with Dame Mary Lloyd as the special guest. Miss Conrady regretted that it was only possible, owing to shortage of space, to invite two or three Old Girls.

All members of the Association were invited to the School on the preceding Saturday, June 4th. Finally, Miss Conrady thanked Old Girls for their continued interest and support, which were most appreciated and needed in these critical times. She said that one of her greatest difficulties was in staffing the School, especially in finding Science and Mathematics teachers and resident staff. The world was greatly in need of more men and women whose lives were consecrated to the service of God and their neighbours. St. Mary's Hall was greatly blessed in having many staff who serve the School faithfully and generously in this spirit.

In conclusion, Miss Conrady asked for the Association's constant prayers on behalf of the Governors and staff, and herself, to help them to make the right decisions and to face their difficulties. Thus supported, she would face another year with renewed confidence and hope, and would do all she could to forward the best interests of the School.

**Report of Representative on the Governing Body.**—Lois Gunnery reported the improvement of many amenities in the School, including the new Common Room and the re-surfacing of the Drive. She congratulated Miss Conrady on the increase in the number of girls in the Sixth Form, and on the improved G.C.E. results. She reported that the Preparatory Department was being closed so that all facilities could be concentrated on the age group.

As Mrs. Broadley had had to resign from the Governing Body, Miss Gunnery proposed that Professor Dorothy Emmet should take her place subject to the agreement of the Governors. This was seconded by L. Hutchinson and agreed unanimously.

**Hon. Treasurer's Report.**—Miss E. M. Smith circulated a written statement of accounts for the year ending December 31st, 1954. She stated that at the moment there was a balance of about £5 in Barclays Bank, £25 15s. 6d. had been paid to the Bursary Fund, and the News Letter had paid its way. The Report was adopted, and a vote of thanks to Miss Smith for all her hard work was heartily approved.

**Secretary's Report.**—I. Laurence thanked E. Moore for her great help in handing over the secretarial affairs so efficiently, many members for their kind messages, and Miss Smith for her great help with members' addresses. It would be a great help if members would send their subscriptions direct to Miss Smith. Finally, the Secretary asked all members to sign the attendance register. A vote of thanks to the Secretary was approved.

**Editor's Report.**—A. Baron reported that 616 News Letters had been sold. Advertisements had brought in £20, and thus it had paid its way. She thanked Miss Dimishky for her help in making the new arrangements such a success. She asked that members should send in their news items, etc., in good time. She particularly welcomed contributions from abroad and from people doing interesting jobs.

**Home Counties Branch.**—Mrs. Lea Thompson reported on the happy meeting at her house on October 2nd, 1954. She asked for offers as hostess for 1955. Mrs. Cunnew, of Wallington, volunteered, and the date was fixed as October 1st.

**Sussex Branch.**—Miss Wanstall reported on a successful meeting of 30 members at the Hall in November, 1954. She said that she had been secretary since 1941, and thought it was time someone else took over. Miss Smith proposed V. Sly as secretary of the Sussex Branch. Mrs. Hammerton seconded, and it was agreed. A vote of thanks to Miss Wanstall was agreed.



### Dates of Future Meetings, by kind invitation :—

- (a) St. Mary's Hall Party, June 4th, 1955.
- (b) Blunt House Party, June 11th, 1955.
- (c) Home Counties Branch, October 1st, 1955, at Mrs. Cunnew's at Wallington.
- (d) Sussex Branch, November 12th, 1955, at the School.

Annual General Meeting, April 28th, 1956, at the Y.W.C.A.

**Life Membership.**—It was reported that the interest per head on the Life Membership fee, at present £3 3s. 0d., did not cover even the cost of the News Letter. After some discussion it was proposed by A. Baron and seconded by E. Moore that in future Life Membership should again be £5, and that those who had only paid £3 should be asked to contribute something towards the difference, if they felt able to do so.

A vote of thanks to the Secretary for her arrangements for the meeting was approved.

Members present were: Miss Conrady, Miss Ghey, Miss Stopford, Miss Potter, Miss Bolton, Miss Dimishky, Miss Peebles, Miss Morley, Miss Hensley, Miss E. M. Smith, Mrs. Hora, G. Batson, M. O'Hara (Banks), G. Collis, L. Gunnery, M. Short, J. Collard, H. Thompson (Boswell), F. Hopley, E. Langdale-Smith (Snowdon Smith), W. Hopley, I. Ashwin, R. Biven (Pelton), M. Tredennick (Phair), M. Nicklin (Meakin), D. Williams, R. Smith, A. Mead (Law), R. Lindars (Chevallier), W. Owen Smith, V. Sly, M. Bedford (Chippendall), L. Raynor, M. McWalter (Fuller), F. McWalter, M. Thorne, P. Eggleton, B. Millbourne (Hunt), D. Smith (Lilley), E. Flint, A. Waterhouse, L. Hutchinson, O. Skene, A. Ponder, D. Gosnell (Moore), M. Anderson (Ridsdale), E. Moore, L. Gilchrist (Stalman), E. Reekie (Vaughan), V. Collett, J. James, A. Chapman (Sadgrove), G. Geary, R. Hart (Harris), J. Edwards, S. Powell, L. Wolfenden, K. Chambre, G. Spurrell (Hensley), D. Wiley, P. Trower, V. Simpson (Peacock), E. Lloyd-Price (Brocklehurst), L. Morton (Hipkin), M. Eggington (Baron), M. Smee, P. Poyser, P. R. Poyser, A. Cunnew (Oliphant), A. Baron, I. Laurence—making seventy-one in all.

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### THE HON. TREASURER'S REPORT

At the Annual General Meeting it was decided that the life membership subscription be raised from £3 to £5 on account of the increased cost of printing the News Letter and notices, and of postage. Since then several life members have added most generously to the subscriptions they had already paid.

These life membership subscriptions are invested in the Post Office Savings Bank, therefore only the interest they earn (2s. 6d. a year in the case of a £5 subscription) should be used to meet current expenses.

Annual subscriptions remain at 5s. If only all annual subscribers could remember to pay regularly we should pay our way, but far too many have fallen in arrears. This year nine names have had to be withdrawn, and still more must be next year if their subscriptions do not come in. I can only suggest that the arrival of the News Letter be taken as a reminder that annual subscriptions are now due.

Still more members have sent subscriptions to the Bursary Fund. This year seven of them together have contributed £30 15s., which amount has been paid into the Governors' Bursary Fund. This fund is used to help to pay the fees of daughters of the clergy and fulfil the aim of our Founder. The Governors are very grateful to the Association for this contribution.

E. M. SMITH.

## NOTES FROM THE EDITOR

Last year's experiment appears to have been successful, and our circulation has increased, so this is the mixture as before. New contributors, both young and old are wanted. Do not be too modest over an experience of general interest, but please send along in good time, and write clearly on one side of paper only.

You will be pleased to see items (by invitation) from some new young members, though there are several others who have delighted us in School efforts, and from whom we should like to hear more.

Again I must thank all who have contributed and have helped to sort out queries. Miss Dimishky, I know, has burnt "midnight oil" on the School Section with splendid results, and the advertisements do help to offset our extra expenses. In this connection may I express gratitude to our advertisers, and acknowledge donations "in lieu" from Wilson's Laundry, Arundel Road, this year, and from the Belgravia Dairy Company and Boots, St. James' Street, last year.

And, please, do send in all you can by October 1st if you want your News Letter before Christmas.

H. A. B.

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## THE SCHOOL "AT HOME."

The summer meeting of the S.M.H.A. was held on Saturday, June 4th, at the School, when Miss Conrady and the Staff were "at home" to former pupils and staff of Saint Mary's Hall. Owing to the rail strike then in force, transport was very difficult for those not living in or near Brighton; indeed, some members, such as Miss O'Donovan, had left home at a very early hour in order to attend the meeting. All together about thirty-six people were present—a surprisingly large attendance, considering the strike.

Among those present were Miss Hanham, a pupil at the Hall from 1882-1888, Mrs. Capern, a pupil from 1883-1890 and the mother of Mrs. Sharpe who is the present Classics Mistress at Saint Mary's Hall and, thirdly, Mrs. Douglas (formerly Lilian Wyatt), who is blind and was brought by her grand-daughter (the mother of one of the youngest of the present girls). Mrs. Douglas was at the Hall a little earlier than Miss Hanham and we were very glad that all these ladies were able to attend the meeting. Several former members of the Staff were also present, as well as a large number of more recent "Old Girls" who had left since the School re-opened in 1946. It was most interesting to hear of all the different careers they were following.

After we had admired the attractively furnished Common Room and the new windows in the Dining Hall, tea was served by the prefects in the Staff Dining Room and in the Drawing Room. This was followed by a performance of the Concert to be given before the parents on the following Friday—Founders' Day. This consisted of several violin, pianoforte and vocal solos, together with contributions from the School Orchestra and the Intermediate and Senior Choirs. We were all very impressed by the progress made by several of the soloists, as well as by the Orchestra and Choirs. This entertainment made a delightful ending to an afternoon greatly enjoyed by all present.

VANESSA PHILLIPS.

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## BLUNT HOUSE PARTY.

Red Letter days are very pleasant, both canonised and uncanonical ones, and among the latter is the annual visit so many of us pay to Blunt House through the never varying kindness of Miss Ghey and Miss Galton.

The wonderful thing about each visit is that everything seems to combine to make a happy Red Letter day. The weather is warm



and fine so that we can sit out in the garden and enjoy the lovely flowers so exquisite in colour and arrangement: the food and cooking are so superlative, in fact they are just the delectable kind of things we should choose if we had been asked to do so. There are many of the same friendly and familiar faces, and newsy gossip that carries on a kind of serial story from one year to the next; and above everything else is the unfailing kindness and interest that Miss Ghey and Miss Galton take in us, and the very human accounts they give us of the Siamese and Burmese girls who are sent to them by the Embassy, and who are also very happy people who enjoy their years at Eastbourne, do excellently in their exams, and take away friendships that make for love and unity in a world too often full of hatred and strife.

Such hospitality that the Old Girls receive at Blunt House can only be the fruit of great thought and infinite trouble, and our thanks go out again to Miss Ghey and Miss Galton in the words of Rupert Brooke that indeed we are "proudly friended."

A.WANSTALL.

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### HOME COUNTIES MEETING

Mrs. Cunnew (Ada Oliphant) very kindly invited the Home Counties Branch to hold their Autumn meeting at her charming house in Wallington on Saturday, 1st October. We were extremely lucky in having one of those beautiful warm days of Autumn sunshine which greatly added to our enjoyment of the lovely garden of our hostess, and eighteen members of the S.M.H.A. accepted Mrs. Cunnew's hospitality. The afternoon was spent in reminiscing and telling one another how much we had or had not changed since school days. It was so nice at the time to be joined by our hostess' family, and we all did justice to the beautiful home made cakes. After tea our President, Miss Conrady, gave us up-to-date news of the School. At the suggestion of Miss Wanstall the secretary was asked to send a message of greeting from the meeting to Miss Ghey and Miss Galton who were unable to be present, and also to Miss Wisdom, who is in a Nursing Home in Hove.

Those present were: Miss Conrady, Miss Helen Potter, M. Allnutt (Watson), K. Atkins (Kennelly), R. Archer (Poyser), A. Baron, A. Cunnew (Oliphant), W. Girvan (Lawson), R. Hart (Harris), I. Laurence, E. Longsdon (Fotheringham), A. Mead (Law), K. Ogden (Powell), M. Paterson, O. Skene, D. Smith (Lilley), H. Thompson (Boswell), M. Wanstall.

H. THOMPSON.

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### THE SUSSEX BRANCH MEETING.

A meeting of the Sussex Branch was held at St. Mary's Hall on Saturday, November 12th, 1955. About 23 people attended the meeting—not quite so many as last year, but it was a very representative gathering with quite a number of old Head Girls of various generations. We were very pleased to welcome our Secretary, Irene Laurence, to our party this year.

Miss Conrady had on show for us the very fine picture and wood carving, representative of African Art from the Cyrene Exhibition, kindly presented to the School by Miss Davies.

After a short business meeting we had a perfectly wonderful tea in the old dining hall—or perhaps I should say "new dining hall," as it looks so very different now with its big airy windows looking out over the School grounds. About half a dozen sixth formers waited on us in a most efficient manner during the meal.

Irene Laurence expressed our thanks to Miss Conrady for her kind hospitality and said how much we all appreciated coming back to the Hall and seeing how delightful it all looked now.

After tea we were taken round the School in small groups by members of the Staff and Sixth Form, and were filled with admiration for the comfort and tasteful furnishing of the Common Rooms and Libraries now provided at the Hall for the senior girls.

We all look forward to coming again next year (the date was provisionally fixed for Saturday, November 10th—please note) and may I add that we shall be only too pleased to see any Old Girls whether Members of the Sussex Branch or not, as this is such a wonderful opportunity to look round the Hall again, revive old memories, and see the improvements continually being made.

Those present were: Miss Conrady, Mrs. Capern, Marjorie and Fiona McWalter (mother and daughter), Miss Hitchcock, Miss Hensley, M. Wanstall, Mrs. Hammerton (T Appleyard), Miss Batterbury, Miss Morley, Miss Davies (present staff), Miss Hanham, Mrs. McMinn (J. Witcomb), Miss Smith, O. Skene, I. Laurence, L. Wolfenden, J. Strike, J. Webster, M. Methven, V. Sly, "Alice," Mrs. Howard (E. M. Portas).

V.M.S.

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### A VISIT TO GREECE.

I had a wonderful three weeks in Greece in April and thought it might interest members if I described some of my present impressions; I will not attempt to describe in detail the ancient monuments or sites because many people know much more about them from years of study than I could possibly learn in so brief a visit.

My first feeling of being in Greece at last came as we flew over the Peloponnese, with the sun setting on the snow-capped mountains, arriving in Athens just in time to see (from afar) the Parthenon before darkness fell. This glimpse, and one or two further ones of the temple floodlit were all we saw of it for several days, because we were driven almost immediately out to Delphi to join our party, which had started several days earlier by train and boat. It was almost midnight when we arrived at Delphi after a tantalising drive through mountains which we could only dimly see. We woke next morning to the tinkle of bells from goats and donkeys coming down the steep road in front of the hotel, and found ourselves perched on the side of the mountain with a glimpse of the Gulf of Corinth in the far distance, and the site of Ancient Delphi strewn down the mountain side above and below us. Far above even the highest part (surprisingly enough the Stadium), eagles were flying.

After a strenuous tour of Delphi, we set out after lunch for Olympia. Fortunately no one told us the distance we had to travel, nor the obstacles we had to surmount to get there. We only knew we were starting late because our driver refused to have his lunch early. As we journeyed up and down the mountains, over high passes with innumerable hair-pin bends, we gradually learnt that we must take the ferry across the Gulf, and the last one left at 7 p.m. Fortunately for our nerves our driver refused to be hurried in his driving any more than he would be over his lunch, so we arrived without mishap, and fortunately in time, after a five and a half hours' non-stop journey. The crossing was a peaceful interlude, made even more memorable by a lovely sunset behind us over the Gulf, and an almost simultaneous moon-rise over the Peloponnese in front. Having reached the other side, we imagined that food and rest would soon be ours, but were horrified to find that we had another 180 kilometers to go before we could eat or rest. Luckily this drive was on more or less level ground, and the road at first was tarred, even so we were nearly at the end of our tether when we reached Olympia at 11 p.m., only to find that our beds, in a most attractive-looking hotel, had been given to earlier arrivals. The morning at Olympia was so lovely that we soon forgot the difficulties in getting there. The most vivid impression left on my mind by Olympia is of brilliant sunshine, and beautiful trees, and red anemones among the ruins.



Immediately after lunch we had to set out for Tripolis. The time for the journey was given as three hours at most, but after more than this time we stopped in a little mountain village for a cup of Turkish coffee and found that we were only half-way to our destination. The journey was far more terrifying than those of the previous day. The road would have been bad at any time, but rain that morning had washed away the edge in places, so that at times only three wheels of the 'bus were on terra firma. Its springs were almost non-existent and the road full of pot-holes. Inadequate-looking bridges were generally reached by right-angled turns, and on one occasion the bridge was so narrow that the 'bus had to reverse once or twice before it could make the turn without crashing into the side. We were relieved on arrival at Tripolis at 9 p.m. to find that our beds had not this time been given to others. We found that to visit Sparta and Mystia we should have to be in the 'bus again by 8 a.m. Some of us, I fear, were too lazy and instead spent a delightful morning in Tripolis, able at last to buy stamps and send post cards home to announce our safe arrival. Many of the shops were selling nothing but candles for Easter—candles of every size and many colours decked with ribbons and flowers. During the afternoon and the next day we visited Nauplia, Epidaurus, Mycenae, Tyrius, Argos (chiefly memorable for an orange grove where we picked and ate as many sun-ripened oranges as we could), Corinth, old and new, and Megara, by the sea, where we drank Turkish coffee and some of us ate winkles freshly caught. Finally we reached Piraeus to embark on the s.s. Angelika, which was to take us to Crete. The trips to and from Crete were a welcome change from the bone-shaking 'buses, but in the day and a half we were on the island we had a busy time seeing Phaestos and Cnossos and the Museum at Heraklion. After reading so much about the Palace of Minos it was disappointing to have such a short time to see it, and often I was so busy taking photographs that I nearly lost the party, and certainly missed much of the information given by the guide.

On our return from Crete we could at last see Athens. Unfortunately our first free day there was wet, but in the evening it cleared, and we were on the Acropolis at sunset and saw the Parthenon turn from gold to rosy pink against a stormy sky: it was an unforgettable sight. After three days in Athens we embarked for Rhodes on the Greek Orthodox Good Friday. All day long services were being broadcast from end to end of the ship. Everyone seemed to be travelling homeward for Easter, carrying their lambs, hens, eggs and other belongings with them. As we anchored off the various islands more and more people poured in and out of the bowels of the ship. As we had some very rough weather, conditions below must have been frightful. Of Rhodes I chiefly remember the Easter celebrations:—The midnight service and the fireworks and the candles. We also had a lovely morning at Lindos, where from the Temple high on the hill one looked down on the almost land-locked bay of St. Paul's.

On our return to Athens we expected to sail almost immediately for Brindisi and home, but for some reason, never explained, we sailed in the opposite direction and visited Samos, Mykonos, Delos, and Syros, and saw Patmos in the distance. The only possible reason for this excursion seemed to be the delivery of large quantities of hides from America for the leather factories of Samos.

Next we went through the Corinth Canal and the "earthquake" islands of Zante and Cephalonia and back again, and Piraeus, before our final departure. After passing through the Corinth Canal for the last time, we called at Patras to take on board about thirty broken-down horses.

My last memory of Greece is of looking through the window of the first-class saloon on to the hay-strewn deck, with the horses and the passengers standing around wherever space was available, and in the middle a lamb wandering freely, and happily nibbling the horses' hay!

I. I. LAURENCE.

## LIFE IN HONG KONG

Alford House (4th floor),  
Upper Albert Road,  
Hong Kong.

Dear Miss Ghey and Miss Galton.

Although I am finishing off these letters on the top of Lantau, I am typing them in my new flat into which I moved on June 22nd. As I sit at my desk I can look over my left shoulder out on to the Botanical Gardens with their luxuriant trees and shrubs and with Chinese people strolling along to take the air in the early morning and again in the cool of the evening. There are trees too quite close to my window and I could become quite an expert bird-watcher if I had the leisure just to sit and look! I am enjoying very much the opportunity to be able to entertain. I am very fortunate to have secured an amah who is very good at cooking Chinese meals and my guests have been good enough to say they enjoy what she cooks . . . . Some of my Chinese friends gave me bowls and all the various dishes you need for serving Chinese food. In fact I seem to be nearly entirely furnished on gifts! . . . .

I did enjoy my five months stay at St. Stephen's Girls' College. I got to know two very outstanding Chinese teachers there. One of them Tang Po-chan, is going to England this summer and will be studying for her first year at the Working Women's College at Surbiton. I wonder whether any of you will meet her. She is a P.T. teacher and is very good at Chinese dancing. She is keen to learn more about interpreting Religious feeling through dancing. She has a very keen Social conscience, and has spent much of her spare time helping. . . . With the other Chinese teacher we are trying to do something about improving the reading material available for all these multitudes of children and older people who are now acquiring the skill to read . . . .

It is quite interesting living on this side of the harbour again after so many years in Kowloon. I keep running across my old S. Stephen's girls, whom I taught 20—30 years ago. Sometimes I find I am now teaching their daughters—funny I haven't discovered a son yet, although two-thirds of my pupils are now boys.

It is very exciting being on the Committees planning for the opening up of new work. This afternoon the Preparation Committee of the Church of the Holy Carpenter meets. This Church is to be just outside the Dock-gates in Kowloon. The site has been levelled by old S. Christopher's Orphanage boys, who have been living in a tent there with two Chinese ordinands — one of whom is to be ordained Deacon in October. The contractor who will build the Church, has to undertake to employ these boys as some of his unskilled labourers. When it is built it will serve as Hostel and Clubroom for these old S. Christopher's Boys as well as Church on Sundays. Rev. Denham Crary, who was in on the start of the scheme has now moved to S. James' Settlement Church and these two young ordinands are carrying on the good tradition of being, if not yet priest-workers, yet something like it. Some of the boys who live in the Hostel will, we hope, be in work and a scheme has already started by which those in work pay a subscription to the Club and this money helps any of the members who may find themselves out of work. Of course, there is no Welfare State here which takes care of unemployed people.

As these new Churches develop we shall need to increase the numbers of our Chinese clergy. A group of five (not all Anglicans) are starting their Theological Course at Chung Chi College next term. I was pleased by a small Primary 5 boy in my Bible Class who asked at the last class, how one became a clergyman. I have asked him to come to tea with my four new god-children one day earlier in the holidays. . . . .

BEATRICE POPE.



## BACK IN PAKISTAN

**Mrs. McCall (Margaret Jones)** writes in August: "We arrived out here on the January 'Batory,' and, after a week spent sunbathing on some of the Hollywood Technicolor beaches outside Karachi, we set out on a three week tour that made a 2,500 mile journey out of one that is less than a thousand miles on a straight-forward route. We visited friends all the way up, and were shown over everything from salt mines and convict prisons to biscuit factories and breweries. We visited the oil fields at Uch, the Sukkur Barrage, the five thousand year old ruins of Mohengo Daro and Harrapa, the Thal Development Area, which is reclaimed desert, where we were particularly interested in the Commonwealth Livestock Farm; also textile mills and a jam factory, and ended our tour with the Lahore Horse Show and the Sargodha Police Show.

"It was while we were in Shikapur that, being anxious to see the Sir Henry Holland Eye Hospital, we drove in, and the very first person we saw was **Sister Kathleen Weatherhead**. I had met her sister at the 1954 meeting of the Sussex Branch, and she had told me to locate Sister Weatherhead in Peshawar. I was delighted at the meeting, especially when I heard she was only to be in Shikapur for six weeks and was then returning to Quetta.

"During those six weeks over a thousand cataract operations were performed, besides the treatment of many other eye troubles. We were shown all over the hospital and joined in the Urdu service in the tiny chapel which starts each day's work.

"We have settled in happily at Ghara Gali, and are looking forward to the arrival of the new British Principal next month, Mr. Flecker, who has been headmaster at Christ's Hospital for twenty-five years.

"My sons are now nine and seven, and I am teaching them on the P.N.E.U. correspondence course. I am sure that **Miss Smith** (whom I met at Christmas time) would be amused at my efforts to keep one lesson ahead in Latin!"

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## OUR GLOBE-TROTTERS AGAIN

**Dorothy Heelas** wrote in June to Miss Ghey and Miss Galton—

I do not know whether we told you that we are back in Australia! We arrived home from New Zealand in August, 1953—and on the way back I started having asthma. We were at home for a year and I was not able to work at all and had three "spells" in hospital—and they all said I had better come back to this part of the world!

So after a lot of dithering, we let the house and sailed for Australia on the Otranto last September. We arrived on October 13th in Sydney, and by the 19th we had started work!

We are doing shorthand typing for the Snowy Mountains Hydro-Electric Authority in Cooma, which is about 300 miles south of Sydney, in the Southern Alps. The highest mountain here, Kosciusko, is only just over 7,000 feet.

This is a huge 25-year Government Scheme to build more power stations and irrigate more land—by building dams, reservoirs, aqueducts—tunnelling through mountains, etc., etc. The actual work all takes place about 30–50 miles from here amidst lovely mountain scenery—and we work in the Headquarters. We live in a very nice hostel—large single bedrooms, well furnished, a lounge, and a cafeteria where we pay as we eat. We don't have to pay anything for accommodation. All the single people live in the hostel and the married ones have houses all near the HQ building.

I work for the Chief Civil Engineer, and Muriel works for the head Electrical and Mechanical Engineer. We earn well, and are saving hard for our next travels!

Unfortunately I got bronchial asthma after we had been here only two weeks, and I was in hospital here, and in Sydney, for over three months. But I came back to work at the end of February, and now am very much better and am hoping I may really get rid of it altogether.

Muriel has been wonderfully kind and patient with me. The people here are all very kind and hospitable—and the Presbyterian parson and his wife have been particularly nice to us. Muriel now plays for his services every Sunday.

Muriel and I are not hurrying home from our travels this time, and when we leave here in a few months time we hope, by degrees, to go to Alice Springs, Darwin and the Great Reef Barrier—then to New Zealand again to see all our friends, and after that we have not yet decided!

Address, c/o A.N.Z. Bank, Martin Place, Sydney, N.S.W.

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## TO SNOWDON IN JUNE

One mid-June morning, quite independent of the railway strike, three of us set off by car from Suffolk, spending a night en route in order to enter fresh into North Wales.

Our first real Welsh contact was Llangollen with its surroundings of green hills, its fine bridge with the River Dee rushing along a boulder-strewn bed, an unsuspected little railway alongside, and the people talking a "foreign" tongue which turned into English at ease; and of course Plas Newydd, home of the renowned "Ladies."

On to Bettws-y-Coed amid thickly wooded hills, and the Swallow Falls, in spite from recent rains and impressive; up and up, real mountains ahead, to Capel Curig, then four lonely miles along the valley and by its lake or lynn, with at last a glimpse of Snowdon and her attendant peaks, so frequently wrapt in cloud, to our destination, Pen-y-gwryd Hotel, well-known to climbers, and good. Here the road forked; to the right it climbed round a shoulder of the Glyders (fierce mountains these) to Pen-y-pass and the Pass of Llanberis, and beside the long Lynns, Peris and Padern, reflecting the famous slate quarries, to Caernarvon; to the left it wound down the gentler valley of Nant Gwynant past beautiful lynns to Beddgelert and its tumbling river, and Aberglaslyn, reminiscent of Switzerland, and Portmadoc. Within this fork lay Snowdonia.

On these mountain roads wandered bleating sheep and lambs, leaping so nimbly over the low stone walls, which were veritable rockeries of ferns and flowers. Mostly, too, one heard the trickle or running of water in rills, streams, cascades, waterfalls, rivers, and then quiet lovely lynns. Talk in the hotel was of walking, climbing, flowers and such like, and once only did the "boom" of Big Ben recall the work-a-day world.

My friends knew the country from childhood, and we had many happy scrambles. We did set out on the Miners' Track to climb Snowdon, but the clouds came down and blotted out the path, so on the first day that dawned clear and bright we determined to take the easy way, the rack railway from Llanberis; quite an experience of its own as we steadily mounted, precipices first on one side then the other, the pass far below showing miniature cars and houses, while around us was the enchanting play of sun and cloud on the green and brown slopes and crags.

At last the Summit, and up on the cairn, away from the prosiac refreshment room (but oh, so welcome on a clammy cloud-ridden day!) there in brilliant sunshine one felt the splendour of the mountain top, queening it over the surrounding peaks, with below the rugged rocks, the great boulders, the lynns, the mountain tracks on grassy slopes and slippery shale, with ant-like figures creeping up which turned into energetic climbers; and in the far distance was displayed the whole



curve of Cardigan Bay from Portmadoc to the arm of Pembroke stretching out to St. David's Head! Our panoramic map showed many other points including the Isle of Man, but that needed an even clearer day. For three glorious hours we feasted our eyes, and then down we clambered the five miles (it seemed ten) to Llanberis, arriving sunburnt and with aching knees but happy, another time the peaks being blanketed in cloud in spite of sunshine below.

One could talk of peaks that rivalled Snowdon, of Caernarvon and its noble castle, of the Conway Valley, the estuary and the picturesque setting of the Castle, of peacocks on the garden walls at Gwydyr, of Welsh weavers at Capel, and much of beauty and interest that many of you must also have enjoyed. It must suffice to mention the delights of Bodnant, home of Lord Aberconway, where the 75-acre Gardens, National Trust property, ran down to the river Conway, and were rich with flowering shrubs and trees, homely and rare. Memories to treasure were a thirty-yard walk roofed with the golden rain of laburnum, tall trees of flaming scarlet blossom, bright blue Himalayan poppies, handsome forest trees and beautifully tended borders, terraces and water-gardens. And there across the Valley rose the Snowdon range, a presence always felt, which must colour the lives of the people of this mountain region.

Certain it is that to one from the broad rich fenlands of Lincolnshire the contrast in contour and atmosphere was an especial refreshment, and inspired a desire for further travels.

H. A. B.

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### SUMMER EVENING.

There's a whisper of leaves in the watching trees  
And a crackle of twigs below ;

There's a scent of hay on the evening breeze  
And the last of a sunset glow.

There's a hooting of owls, a flutter of wings,  
And the grass is wet with dew ;

There are countless sounds of creeping things  
And deep shadows beneath the yew.

There's a peace abroad in the world to-night,  
And a joy in every sound ;

There's a promise of hope, a gleam of light  
And a knowledge of Love profound.

E. M. FLINT.

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### HOLIDAY IN NORTH CORNWALL.

Last year, in October, mother and I travelled from Brighton to North Cornwall. We were to stay at Porthcothan Bay. At Okehampton we left the main line train and boarded an odd-looking train with only three carriages. We trundled along the single track line to Padstow, stopping at every halt while the driver chatted to his mates. Very gradually the rolling red Devon moors merged into Cornwall's far more rugged landscape, and we felt that our holiday had really begun.

I think the county of Cornwall unique. It seems to have no connection with the rest of England; indeed, the Cornish people think of their English visitors as foreigners. An elusive, faintly sinister atmosphere clings to the place, like the light white Cornish mists. It is an atmosphere of things that go unseen, unheard in the day-time—of creatures that lived and dark deeds that were done many centuries ago. Some inhabitants of Cornwall still talk, half fearfully, of the doings of the

Little People. It is not unknown for a Cornish housewife to leave a dish of cream by her doorstep at night for the fairies, that good luck might come to her house.

Porthcothan Bay is situated well up the north coast of Cornwall. It is a long narrow bay, cutting back between steep sandy slopes. It was in the news recently because the children of Porthcothan dug a deep trench across the foreshore to stop motorists driving their cars on to the beach and spoiling it. Certainly the large flat expanse of silver sand, left when the tide goes out, makes a fine place for picnics and games. The cliff sides are riddled with burrows, now almost uninhabited. We remembered—with nostalgia—when we used to stand and clap our hands and watch the rabbits scurrying back to their holes, their white scuts bobbing.

A country 'bus carries the Porthcothan folk through narrow, twisting lanes to the coastal towns close by. In sparsely populated Cornwall, one post office-cum-general stores and two or three cottages, assume the proportions of a village, and the towns are of no great size. It is a bare, harsh country. Winds howl over the cliffs, rattling the windows and twisting the small, grey-green trees until they look like old, bent men. It is hard to grow crops on the land, and the people eat very few green vegetables. Their staple diet seems to be potatoes, swedes and the famous Cornish pasties.

There is nothing pretty or picturesque about Cornwall. Instead, it exudes a compelling force and strength. Gradually it takes hold of one and its stark beauty possesses the imagination. We were loath to return to "England."

J. C. LUYKEN

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### MY FIRST JOB

I am quite sure that not more than a quarter of the girls in the present Upper V and VI forms have any definite ideas of what they really want to do when they leave school. How to continue one's education after taking G.C.E. unless one has a particular aptitude for something like gymnastics, dramatic work, or for University life, becomes a problem for parents, teachers, and very much for the girls themselves.

I know that when I left school only two and a half years ago I had had during my last couple of years there somewhat vague and romantic ideas about my future career which included acting, journalism and, though I dare hardly whisper it, about modelling. With the wisdom that has come to me from only two and a half years of post-school life I look back and wonder how it is that modelling has somehow come to be the career which girls of my age and younger regard as a glamorous occupation. Experience has shown me why most parents who feel any concern for their children's future well-being try to dissuade their off-spring from being "struck" on this kind of career. Since leaving school I have been to many dress shows, both in London and in Paris. This year, during a holiday in Paris, I attended the collection of Dior, Balenciaga and Lanvin-Castillo, where I met some of the models, and I can truthfully say that I have no desire whatsoever to spend my time as these poor girls do. I can see now how limited their lives are and how narrow their circle. It seems to me that modelling must be one of the most nerve-racking and unrewarding careers that there are (except for the questionable glamour of seeing oneself in a glossy magazine).

Nor could I feel more happy that I took my parents' wise advice to dismiss for the time being any ideas I had of taking up journalism or acting. Instead of these I embarked upon a comprehensive secretarial training. This does not consist merely of shorthand and typewriting as so many girls seem to think, but it is in many respects an additional preparation for life itself. The studies I had to make other than shorthand and typewriting were by far the more exacting part



of the training. And this I find to be so even in my present job. It is the small exigencies of life which test one's ability as a confidential secretary, and not one's prowess at speeds in the technical skills of commercial subjects.

I have been fifteen months in this, my first post, and I have no desire even to consider any of my former aspirations. But in a way, though it is difficult to believe and to explain, they are all included in my present job!

My employer, Lord Nathan, is an eminent solicitor, and Chairman of Westminster Hospital, and is this year Master of one of the ancient City Guilds—the Worshipful Company of Gardeners.

I am his personal assistant secretary, and my main responsibilities are to deal by telephone with multifarious inquirers and interview-seekers, and this in itself is a great test of acting ability, for sometimes I have to cope with matters far beyond my experience and knowledge but on which I there and then have to inform myself! Answering invitations is not always as easy as would appear, if one is not to make a faux pas about forms of address and the like. And to act as an "aide memoire" to one's employer is, I have bitterly learnt, one of the most important aspects of a secretary's job. During my first fortnight in my present post, I blissfully sent my employer off to a luncheon which was not actually taking place till the following week. Fortunately, he has a great sense of humour, and it happened to be on one of his "unbusy" days, so I escaped lightly. But it taught me to study both the calendar and his diary of appointments with greater care.

When I discuss jobs with my girl friends I realise I could not have a more interesting first job, nor one in which the scope of activity is wider.

Occasionally I have a break from office routine in a visit to a public function. For instance, a few months ago I accompanied Lord Nathan to the Mansion House to participate in the annual custom handed down since the Middle Ages at which the Master of the Gardeners Company presents the Lord Mayor with a "basket" of fruit (actually it is now a "table" of fruit!), and I was introduced to the Sheriffs and other high officials of the City of London.

I have been privileged to attend cocktail parties at the House of Lords, both awe-inspiring occasions, and at one of them I met many of the secretaries to American Congress Members, the U.S.A. counterparts of our House of Lords.

On looking back I realise now more than ever that learning at the Hall (perhaps not always successfully when at school) how to get on with people was one of the most important parts of my education, and I shall always be indebted to those who tried to make me realise this important fact. Some great writer once said that education is what remains after all the facts one learned at school have been forgotten.

CHARMIAN ORTON.

October, 1955.

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### A NURSE IN TRAINING

Elizabeth Flint writes from the Royal Free Hospital in October:—  
" . . . I have been away sick and now have a great deal of work to make up. I am afraid most of my literary efforts are at home, but . . .

Life is very full and busy here, as you can imagine. I have only been in London for six months after a year in a northern hospital. I find nursing the most satisfying job in the world, but I do find it is necessary, in spite of long hours and a desire for sleep, to keep up as many outside interests as possible! Otherwise one can become very narrow-minded and so a dull and boring person.

I belong to the United Hospitals Choir and intend to join the London Symphony Orchestra Club just as soon as I can find the subscription!

I am working on a Men's Surgical Ward at present. It is one of the busiest, but also one of the happiest wards in the hospital. On the whole, I find men the easier patients.

Ann Waterhouse is also nursing here and I meet Jean Scatliff occasionally from Bart's, and also Judy Pilcher who is doing secretarial work in the Conservative Office.

I did manage the London meeting, but time off is difficult to arrange. I often wish I could see more of old friends.

Now I must stop, as I have a horrible Anatomy question to answer before I go back on duty. . . .

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### OUR OLDEST "OLD GIRL"

Mrs. Bartram (M. Burton), aged ninety-nine, recently wrote with greetings to the School. She has been in hospital with a broken leg since June, but a few weeks ago was moved to Hollow Oak Nursing Home, Altothwaite, Newbury Bridge, Ulverston, Lancs., which is miles nearer home, so now her sister can get by 'bus to see her, also her friends, in and near the Home. She says it is a beautiful old house and her window looks out on to the lawn with a vista of trees and the Fells beyond. "I can be propped up to read and write and do some embroidery for missions, and as I hope to have the use of my leg again I fancy you will think with me that I am very lucky." She is hoping to get home for Christmas, but that remains to be seen. Nelly, her sister, who is 97 has all but lost her eyesight and misses her sadly.

(I am sure we all send our kindest greetings to these two ladies.—Ed.).

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### MISS HENSLEY'S 90th BIRTHDAY.

Miss Hensley will be 90 in February, and some of us feel it would be a pleasure to recognise that occasion. A sum of money seems the most useful gift, as it would enable Miss Hensley to hire a car, and go down to see the sea, and to have other little treats, which she is otherwise not able to afford.

I believe many old girls will wish to subscribe, and I shall be grateful to receive donations, large or small, and letters of good wishes. Miss Hensley lives next door, so I could pass on letters at once.

MARGARET WANSTALL,  
155, Ditchling Rise, Brighton 7.

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### THE YEAR'S NEWS

We hear that Monica Ashwin had a wonderful holiday in Antigua from April till July visiting many of the islands by air and sea, and was returning to take up work there for a year. We shall hope for an account of this, please!

Dr. Dulcie Adkins writes from her post under the U.M.C.A. "I am very busy and enjoy the work very much. We have a General Hospital of about 70 beds, and a Maternity Hospital of 40 beds, and a Training School for African nurses and midwives. . . The nurses have a three years' course and then do midwifery for another year." She is proposing to leave the Mission in 1956.



**Betty Bardsley** has returned to teaching Latin, and is at **Runtun Hill**, West Runtun, near **Cromer**. For her holidays, she has a delightful caravan near her old home. (See addresses).

**Mrs. Barnes (Margaret Bowser)**, has been meeting old friends after 30 years! "**Enid Brocklehurst** and **Viva Peacock**," and "**Margaret Ives**," she writes, using their familiar old names. **Dorothy Bowser** is the wife of the **Rev. E. Roberts**, Archdeacon of **Portsmouth**.

**Audrey Baron**, when paying her usual visit to her cousin in **Norfolk**, was pleased to see again **Commander** and **Mrs. Peter Barlow (Gretel Hunt)**. Together they attended once more the annual **August Bank Holiday Sunday Service** held in the river meadows near the ruins of **St. Benet, Ludham**, when its **Abbot**, the **Bishop of Norwich**, comes by water in cope and mitre with staff in hand to draw in a few of his, possibly, wandering "sheep." It is a delightful and inspiring occasion. They met **Dorothy Williams** afterwards as the crowd streamed away.

**Mrs. Bartram (M. Burton)** must be our oldest member. She is nearly 99, and last January used still to walk out in her garden when the sun was shining.

**Gladys Batson**, who was staying with **Winifred**, wrote to say that she was joining the staff of the **Mabel Lister Home**, **Admiralty House**, **Wallands Crescent**, **Lewes**, a Home for twenty blind ladies, in **November**. **Jessie** has been in **New Zealand** visiting relatives since **February**, and returns next **July**. **Phyllis** is now senior mistress at **Richmond High School**, **Yorkshire**, and is having a busy term.

**Mrs. Bell (Mary Wade)** writes that her **Caroline** and **David** are both now at boarding school and doing well.

**Mary Boswell** is learning hotel management, and has been working in all the different sections at the **Bay Tree Hotel**, **Burford**. (A delightful place to stay!—Ed.).

**Mrs. Bedford (Mary Chippendall)** had **Winnie Owen Smith** to lunch with her, and mentioned that she had just returned from **Dover**, where her youngest grand-daughter had been christened on her father's ship.

**Mrs. Caswell (Winnie Banks)**, arrived in **England** at the end of **April** for her much looked-forward-to trip, and managed to see several friends, including **Mrs. Rossi (Marjorie Segall)**, but, sad to relate, lost her husband while here. She sailed back to **S. Africa** in **October**.

**Mary Clarke** has left **Grayling Hospital**, and now, after ten years of **Mental Hospital** work, is going for a year to a **Training College** before she returns to teaching.

**Mrs. D. Curry (Margaret Jones)** is in charge of a canteen at the **Regional Hospital Board**, **Sheffield**.

**Mrs. Doyle (Ruth Ison)** is living at **Greenford**, **Middlesex**. She has two children, **Patrick** and **Mary**. Her cousin, **Mrs. Holden (Joan Lea-Wilson)** now has three children, and lives very near **Miss Smith's** sister.

**Mrs. Eggington (Margaret Baron)** takes her full share in parish work with her husband at **Hitchin**. **Ann**, now ten, loves school and is doing well, and **Charles**, at coming nine, is a delightful real boy.

**Muriel Goodchild** visited **Blunt House** last winter, to the great pleasure of **Miss Ghey** and **Miss Galton**. She is very happy in her work at **Kettering**, where she is **Assistant Medical Officer of Health**, and **School Medical Officer**. Her younger sister, **Joyce**, also a **Doctor**, is living with **Muriel** and specialising in the study of disease and cure of aged persons. Their brother, an **Ear, Nose and Throat specialist**, is **Superintendent** in charge for the **C.M.S. East African Medical Service**.

**Mrs. R. H. Hardy (May Howard)** sent news that her daughter, Margaret, had in January, married Mr. John L. Cranmer-Byng in Singapore. **Margaret** spent a term at Blunt House with **Miss Ghey**.

**Miss Hensley**, we hear, is reading and enjoying Churchill's World War II. It is always good to see her at our meetings.

**Mrs. Hudson (Eleanor Loughton)** writes from Scampton Rectory, Lincoln, that her husband has three churches and three small parishes, with about 400 people altogether. She sent **Miss Ghey** a most charming photograph of herself and Mr. Hudson and their two children, Christine and Martin. Christine is at St. Elphin's, Darley Dale, where **Miss Stopford** is Head Mistress.

**Jean Lawrence**, writing from C.M.S. House, reports that **Dr. Joan Gray** has married and has left Omdurman. Does anyone know Joan's address?

**Marion Lloyd** has moved to a new address (q.v.), where she is working in a very busy hospital. She writes: "I am very happy here and find the work very interesting . . . it is bigger than anywhere else in the Mission and I wish I was ten years younger. However, it is a grand life and brings much joy." She needs all sorts of bandages, old linen, and white lint—and shawls for babies.

**Mrs. Manwell (Barbara Daniell)** and her husband left the Sudan in March, 1955, and had a wonderful Mediterranean journey on the way home. Their daughter is at Clarendon School, Abergele.

News of the **Montgomery Campbells** comes from the Farnham Herald of June 3rd, sent by **W. Owen Smith**. There was a family gathering for the christening of the baby daughter of Dr. and Mrs. R. **Andrew (Bridget)**, she being our hostess at Farnham Castle in 1951. Mr. and Mrs. R. B. **Knowles (Eleanor)** had arrived from Malaya with their two children the week before, and Mrs. **Lees (Mary)** and **Jane** and their brother were also present.

**Mrs. Mead (Amy Law)** keeps busy with her three married sons and their families coming to visit her. Her fourth son, Andrew, has now gone to Felstead.

**Phyllis Poyser** is now Head of a small pre-Preparatory School attached to a Preparatory School in Richmond.

**Margaret Schurr**, after a long spell of night duty at the General Infirmary, Salisbury, is now taking a year's course in Hospital Administration at the Royal College of Nursing. She is greatly to be congratulated on having won a scholarship from the Joint Committee of the British Red Cross and St. John, and also a special prize from the Hospital Savings Association towards the cost of books.

**Mrs. Smith (Dorothy Lilley)** still does her annual locum at the Tavistock Clinic, W.1 as a Psychiatric Social Worker in the Adult Department.

**Ruth Smith** came in October to bracing Brighton to stay with **Ann Wanstall** to rest and recover after nursing a friend.

**Mrs. Spurrell (Gwen Hensley)** has now a second daughter, Penelope, at the Royal College of Music, where she followed her sister Elizabeth. Penelope is a scholar of the College and already has the qualification of A.R.C.M. By the time that this News Letter is in print she will have given a Pianoforte Recital at Blunt House, where a silver collection will have been taken for the Restoration Fund of St. Mary's Church, Eastbourne.

**Mrs. Tredennick (Margaret Phair)** writes that her daughter, Mary, who read Classics at Newnham, is now Classical Mistress at St. Mary's School, Colne, where **Miss Thouless** is Second Mistress.



**Mrs. Roger Wilson (Margaret Emmet)**, writing from Stuart House, Royal Fort, Bristol, having heard of the possibility of scholarships for Clergy Daughters, wrote to Miss Ghey in January, 1955, on the eve of her departure with her husband for Pakistan, where they were to work for three months at a Five-Year Plan for the Social Services, for the Pakistan Government. Her son is up at Oxford.

**Margaret Wanstall** says she was "much impressed on Founder's Day by the girls' promptness in coming up for their prizes: never a moment's delay, but all worked by themselves: so different from our days, when we were shepherded by dear Miss **Forrest!**" (Present School please note this favourable comment!—Ed.).

**Mrs. Wells (Anne Norris)** writes that she has recently met **Edith Farnsworth**, now living at Fotherby Manor, near Louth, and a great sufferer from osteo-arthritis, but valiant still in house and garden. **Anne** and her husband are very proud of their five grand-daughters. **Audrey Baron** was pleased to meet two of them with their mother back from California and Canada. She also spent a happy day with **Mrs. Footitt (Mildred Norris)**, who is as busy as ever with her evening classes (needlework) and Women's Institute interests.

**Ann Nightingale** is now nursing in the British Hospital at Madrid.

**Avril Mason** is now married, and has a baby. (Her married name, please?)

**Mrs. O'Hara (Margaret Banks)** when giving particulars of her sister, **Winnie Caswell's** sad loss of her husband while in England on holiday, spoke of her fortitude. She sailed on October 18th, for Capetown, where her doctor son, Peter, planned to drive a thousand miles to meet her. His second child, a girl, was born while she was away. No doubt the little ones will be a comfort and joy to her. **Margaret** states that she herself now has five grandchildren, all girls, aged from seven months up to seven years. Almost absurd, when one remembers how young she looks!

**Mrs. Rothie (Ann Harris)** is now back at Rottingdean from Madrid, and is waiting to go to Kuwait where her husband has a new post.

**Vanessa Sly** tells of regrets from **Miss Woodhams** (a former Matron), **Mrs. Bartrum (M. Burton)** and **Miss Bingham** at not getting to the November meeting. She also says that **Margaret Wanstall** is in the Welfare Section of Brighton Civil Defence.

**Margaret Wanstall** recommends "for a country holiday in a very simple house, but clean, and with very good food, and fires even in September, and extraordinarily cheap. Two bedrooms, one double, and two single beds. Six miles from a station. **Mrs. Jones, Voel Cottage, Clwydd, Ruthin, N. Wales.**"

**Mrs. Thompson (Helen Boswell)** writes to give a new address (q.v.). Her new home will not be ready till mid-January.

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## NEWS OF RECENT OLD GIRLS.

**Elisabeth Flint** and **Ann Waterhouse** are both student nurses at the Royal Free Hospital where **Joan Edwards** is now approaching her Medical Finals.

**May Ning** and **Rima Finiefs** are also medical students at the Royal Free Hospital.

**Sally Cary** has completed her training at Bishop Otter Training College and is teaching at Ardingly.

**Mary Fosh** is still in the Police Force and works in the East End of London, being stationed at Leman Street. She has recently spent a fortnight in the Police Convalescent Home in Hove, and been to visit her old School.

I saw **Ia Thorold** recently on passing through Bath. She is in her final year at Bedford College reading Classics.

**Ruth Raven** is Physical Education Mistress at Battle Abbey.

**Pat Eggleton** and **Fiona Mcwalter** are at Dartford Physical Training College.

**Evelyn Waring** is at King's College, London, reading History.

**Sheila Powell** is a student nurse at Leicester Infirmary.

**Barbara Bashford**, **Sally Garland**, **Helen Cook** are taking a Secretarial Course at Brighton Technical College.

**Wendy Tredennick** and **Susan Snelling** are at Finishing Schools in Switzerland.

**Renate Kraus** is at Fairlie Place College taking a Secretarial Course.

**Jean Reekie** is doing a Domestic Science Course at Eastbourne.

**Anna Loadman** is at Cuckfield Park School of Domestic Science.

**Mary Parfitt** is a student nurse in Bexhill.

**Paula Atkins** was training for Foreign Service at the War Office, but when she became engaged this had to be given up, so she is now training for the Police Force.

**Paula Cabiglio**, now back home in Belgrade was to spend her summer holiday on the Dalmatian coast. She is very much interested in any news of her old school.

**Jane Ellis** is working in a Bond Street fashion house and is enjoying it very much.

**Janet Luyken** is at present working as a junior assistant in Brighton Public Library.

**Jean Paterson** is at Guy's Hospital where she regrets that uncertain hours of work prevent her from attending S.M.H.A. meetings.

**Clare Waddell** has been in Lausanne at school studying French and Domestic Science. At the end of November she left for South Africa to join her parents in their new house in Johannesburg.

**Jill Webster** started as Secretary of Cuckfield Park Domestic Science School this term, and likes the work very much. In her spare time she is studying Spanish. She had a lovely holiday in Spain this year.

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## BIRTHS

**Bass.**—On October 27th, 1955, at Beckenham, to Monica (Burroughs), wife of Godfrey Bass, Office of the U.K. High Commissioner, 1, Harington Street, Calcutta—a daughter.

**Baxter.**—On January 18th, 1955, at Cambridge, to Jean (Stuart), wife of John Edgell Baxter—a daughter (Alice).



## Births—Continued

**Clements.**—On September 11th, 1955, to Mary (Reeson), wife of Peter Clements—a daughter.

**Hughes.**—On August 17th, 1954, at Cambridge, to Mary Dorothea (Kempe), wife of the Rev. Martyne Lawrence Hughes—a son.

**Kelly.**—On Saturday, October 1, 1955, at Moorcroft, Green Lane, Crowborough, to Portia (Rashleigh), wife of G. Milton Kelly—a daughter.

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## MARRIAGE

**Jones—Waller.**—On August 24th, 1955, Keith Jones to Elizabeth Ann Waller.

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## DEATHS

**Baker.**—In August, 1955, Elizabeth Margaret Baker (Sister Dorothea), in South Africa. At S.M.H. 1892-97.

**Caswell.**—On August 8th, 1955, suddenly, Stanley Caswell, beloved husband of Winifred (Banks), while they were on holiday in England.

**Edwards.**—On January 30th, 1955, at Hereford, Alice L. Edwards, Mathematics and Form Mistress at The Hall from 1905 to 1913.

**Kay.**—On April 15th, 1955, peacefully at St. Monica's, Eva Mary Kay. At S.M.H. 1897—1904.

**Norris.**—On February 9th, 1955, very suddenly at Redmile, Fanny Elizabeth, widow of the late Rev. C. A. Norris, and loved mother of Anne Wells, Mildred Foottit and Edward Norris.

**Smith.**—On July 18th, 1955, Ruth Fiennes Gwendoline (Webb), dearly loved wife of Rev. C. W. Smith, Halton Holgate Rectory, Spilsby, aged 55 years.

**Stanley, Margaret.**—On September 28th, 1954, soon after her arrival in America, Sister to Katherine and Alma.

**Stanley, Alma.**—In 1955. Sister to Katherine.

**Walton.**—On July 8th, 1955, suddenly, Alice Ellen Walton, of The New House, Arkwright Road, Hampstead, only daughter of the late Rev. S. S. Walton, and member of the Hampstead Borough Council.

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## IN MEMORIAM.

**Eva Mary Kay** came to St. Mary's Hall as quite a small child in 1897. She was the elder daughter of the Rector of West Thorney, near Emsworth, Hants. Her younger sister, Ursula, who was also at the Hall for a time, is the wife of the Rev. Ian Smith, brother of Janet Smith. Among Eva's form-mates were Winnie Owen Smith, Lucy Raynor, Janet Smith and Mary Chippendale (Mrs. Bedford). She left in 1904, and subsequently trained and worked as a Norland Nurse. After having posts in London, Holland, and the U.S.A., she went to India and helped to look after her brother's children.

For the last four years of her life Eva was an invalid, living at St. Monica's Home of Rest, near Bristol. She was visited there every

## In Memoriam—Continued

week by her step-mother, who lives in Bath. Gradually she became more and more helpless, and died peacefully at St. Monica's on April 15th.

Eva always had the most affectionate memories of St. Mary's Hall, and even when she was very weak the surest way of rousing her interest was to talk about the School and the people she had known there.

K. E. TAYLOR.

It was sad news to hear of **Miss Edwards'** death at the beginning of the year. She taught Mathematics at the Hall from 1905-1913. Since then she had lived in her own little home at Hereford, at first with a sister, and after the sister's death by herself. For some time she enjoyed giving coaching lessons, both privately and at a school near her home. She was a member of a very large and devoted family, most of whom lived in or near Hereford. She kept in close touch with them all, taking great interest and joy in each successive generation, and proud of several great and great-great nephews and nieces. Miss Edwards had always lived a happy life, full of many and varied interests and she loved her garden.

The last time I saw her was about two years ago, when she came with a party of friends for a few days' golf on the Weston-Super-Mare Links. She was her usual interesting and cheery self, and, though we had not met for some years, it was quite easy and a great pleasure, to pick up the threads of our friendship, and exchange up-to-date news.

A. S. WEBSTER.

**Miss Chetham-Strode** wrote: "You will be sorry to learn that **Alice Walton** died very suddenly on July 5th. She had broken her leg about a fortnight before, and was in hospital and seemed to be making good progress, but she had a heart attack and never recovered.

"It will be loss to many people. She was doing a good deal of public work in Hampstead on the Borough Council and was specially interested in the welfare of old people, and of course she looked after her brother. She was a person of real integrity and always efficient and ready to help."



## ASSOCIATION MEMBERS

† Life Member.

\* Mistress.

- †Adkins, D., M.B., B.S., c/o U.M.C.A., 35, Great Peter St., S.W.1.  
 †\*Allen, Miss, 101, Constable Road, Ipswich.  
 Allen, M., 26 East Drive, Brighton 7.  
 †Alden, C. (Mrs. Grant), 114, Murital Road, Eastbourne, New Zealand.  
 †Appleyard, T. (Mrs. Hammerton), Flat 2, 44, Cromwell Road, Hove 3, Sussex.  
 Ash, E. (Mrs. Quirk), 62, Tinwell Road, Stamford, Lincs.  
 ††Ashwin, I. and M., Res Augusta, Mayo Lane, Sidley, Bexhill-on-Sea, Sussex.  
 †Ashwin, C., 27, Devonshire Road, Hornchurch, Essex.  
 †Atkins, P., 70, Aldwick Road, Bognor Regis.  
 †\*Atkinson, Miss, 7B, Carlton Drive, Putney, S.W.15.  
 †Ballachey, W., 45, Campden Street, W.8.  
 Bannister, M. Clungunford Rectory (Flat), Craven Arms, Salop.  
 †Bardsley, E., The Lodge, Caravan Site, Catterall Gate, Garstang, Preston, Lancs.  
 †Bardsley, G., 192, High Road, Buckhurst Hill, Essex.  
 †Bardsley, J. (Mrs. Irving), c/o Charnwood, High Road, Buckhurst Hill, Essex.  
 Barff, S. (Mrs. R. T. V. Clarke), Corner Brook, Kite Hill, Wootton Bridge, I. of Wight  
 †Baron, A., 25, Pen Street, Boston, Lincs.  
 Baron, M. (Mrs. Eggington), St. Mark's Parsonage, 21, Bearton Avenue, Hitchin, Herts.  
 †Barker, J., 11, Wilbury Villas, Hove 4, Sussex.  
 †Banks, W. (Mrs. Caswell), 81, Houghton Drive, Johannesburg, South Africa.  
 †Banks, M. (Mrs. O'Hara), Woodlands, Boughton, Northampton.  
 †Barton, J. (Mrs. Bowesman), Grenfell, Billericay, Essex.  
 †Batson, J., 31, Beech Avenue, Northampton.  
 †Batson, W., 398, The Spa, Melkham, Wilts.  
 †Batson, G., Admiralty House, Wallands Crescent, Lewes, Sussex.  
 \*Batterbury, Miss, Little Codford, Windmill Lane, East Grinstead, Sussex.  
 Bell, D., Silverwood, Sunnysdale, Farnborough Park, Kent.  
 Biddle, J., 6, Stanford Close, Hove 4, Sussex.  
 †Berwick, J., H.M.I., 72, Deangate, Northampton.  
 †Binns, B. (Mrs. Coad), 35, St. Andrew's Road, Malvern, Worcestershire.  
 †Birks, E. (Mrs. Gaunt), 6, College Fields, Clifton, Bristol 8.  
 †Blackledge, J., M.B., B.S., 22A, Granville Road, Newcastle-on-Tyne, 2.  
 †\*Bolton, Miss, 21, Portland Place, Brighton, 7.  
 †Booth, E., (Mrs. Fuller), Merlins, Uckfield Road, near Lewes, Sussex.  
 †Bond, M. (Mrs. Child), St. Nicholas Hospital, Gosforth, Newcastle-on-Tyne.  
 †Bonnaire, V. (Mrs. Ponder), 129, Surrenden Road, Brighton 6.  
 †Boswell, H., (Mrs. Thompson), c/o National Provincial Bank Ltd., Beaconsfield, Bucks.  
 Boswell, M., Drigg Hall, Holmrook, Cumberland.  
 †Botting, S. Hamsey Place, Lewes, Sussex.  
 †Bowser, M. (Mrs. Barnes), Walnut Trees, Southwall Road, Deal, Kent.  
 Brocklehurst, E. (Mrs. Lloyd Price), Meadows, Way Hill, Minster, Thanet.  
 Browne, D., Nurses' Home, King's College Hospital, Denmark Hill, S.E.5.  
 †\*Browne, Miss, Little Marcle Rectory, Ledbury, Herefordshire.  
 Burden, N. (Mrs. Priestnall), Alexandra Lodge, Tiverton, Devon.  
 †Burner, B., Woodfield, Brighton Road, Ditchling, Sussex.  
 †Burroughs, M. (Mrs. Bass), c/o Mails Branch, Commonwealth Relations Office, Downing Street, S.W.1.  
 Burgis, P., 78, Hillside, Brighton 7, Sussex.

- Burton, M. (Mrs. Bartrum), Stott Park, Lakeside, N. Ulverston, Lancs.  
 Burton, J., (Mrs. Herbert), The Vicarage, Nuneaton.
- †Bucke, M. (Mrs. Deschamps), Caserne de la Garde, Malakoff, Seine, France  
 Bushell, M. (Mrs. Ford), 46, Buckingham Road, Shoreham-by-Sea, Sussex  
 †Butler, S. (Mrs. Waller), 24, Ravensbourne Road, Twickenham.
- †Capern, E. (Mrs. Hakim), Applegarth, Green Lane, Stanmore, Middlesex.  
 †Carnes, E. (Mme. d'Ambrumenil), White House, Amberley, Sussex.  
 Carr, P., Springbourne Farm, Kingston Road, Lewes, Sussex.  
 Cavalier, A. (Mrs. Macdonald, M.B.E.), Truleigh, Goring Road, Steyning.  
 Chambré, K., Oakfield, South Ealing Road, Ealing, W.5.  
 †Champion, L. (Mrs. Franks), 52, Holywell, Oxford.
- †Chapman, E. (Mrs. Mahon), The Rectory, Eyke, Woodbridge, Suffolk.  
 Chevallier, R. (Mrs. Lindars), Hatton Rectory, Wragby, Lincs.  
 †Chilcott, C. (Mrs. Fordyce), 3, The College, Glasgow, W.2.  
 †Chippindall, M. (Mrs. Bedford), St. Anthony's, Tuesley Lane, Godalming, Surrey.
- †Church, C. and M., 69, St. Leonard's Road, Exeter.  
 †Clarke, L., Clownholme, Rocester, Uttoxeter, Staffs.  
 Clarke, M., 34, Broyle Road, Chichester.  
 Clarke, S., 158, Warren Road, Woodingdean, Brighton 7.
- †Claudet, V. (Mrs. Harris), 8, Elmdon Road, Selly Oak, Birmingham.  
 Clements, K. (Mrs. Dancy), 16, Thurlow Place, London, W.  
 Clifford, U., c/o 20, Vancouver Road, Forest Hill, London S.E.23.  
 †Clutton, J., 11, Allington Court, Allington Street, Westminster, S.W.1.  
 Cobbett, V., Evershot, Clayford Avenue, Ferndown, Dorset.  
 Cockell, J. (Mrs. Neligan), Broadwater Manor, Worthing, Sussex.
- †Coe, L., Hollies, Tally Road, Limsfield Chart, Surrey.  
 †Collard, J., 38a, Market Place, Cirencester.  
 †Collis, G., Conradie Hospital, Pinelands, Cape Peninsula, S.A.  
 †Collisson, M., 10, Barton Road, Gravenhurst, Bedford.
- \*Conrady, Miss, St. Mary's Hall, Brighton, 7.  
 †Colman, J. (Mrs. Tinto), c/o P.O. Box 1255, Nairobi, Kenya Colony.  
 Cooke, H. (Mrs. Leverington), 137, Marine Parade, Brighton 7.  
 †Coombes, L., Underhill, Morcombelake, Bridport, Dorset.
- †Cooper, C. (Mrs. Leaphard), 87, Carlisle Road, Hove, 3.  
 †Cope, H., 18, Links View Road, Hampton Hill, Hampton, Middlesex.  
 Crate, A. (Mrs. Chandler), Maryland, Staplehurst, Kent.
- †Cribb, J. (Mrs. Sturdy), 1-4, Queen's Gardens, Eastbourne.  
 †Crowley, P., 303, Upper Shoreham Road, Shoreham-by-Sea, Sussex.  
 †Daniell, B. (Mrs. W. Manwell), c/o Grianisk, Millbank Avenue, Port Stewart, N. Ireland.
- Davis, J. (Mrs. Anderson), c/o 149, Cheam Road, Cheam, Surrey.  
 Dawson, T., P.O. Box 17, c/o Commissioners of the Port of Rangoon, Burma.  
 †Day, B. (Mrs. Holdstock), 136, Pampisford Road, Purley, Surrey.
- †Dick, M., South Place, Copthorne, Sussex.  
 †Disney, I. (Mrs. Sheaves), Gleanings, Henstridge, Templecombe, Somerset
- †\*Donaldson, Miss, c/o Miss Price, Hyde House, Steeple, near Wareham, Dorset.  
 †Dorman, P., Link Cottage, Ship Street, East Grinstead.  
 Durnford, P., 21, South Ealing Road, Ealing, W.5.
- †Duke, M. (Mrs. Elliott), 18 Army Group, Signal Regiment, B.O.A.R. 15.  
 Drury, J. (Mrs. Nolda), Holywell Cottage, Hook Heath, Woking, Surrey.  
 †Eacott, A., 59, Cambridge Road, Middlesbrough, Yorks.  
 Eacott, C., 59, Cambridge Road, Middlesbrough, Yorks.
- †Edwards, J., 69, Carlisle Road, Hove 3, Sussex.  
 Eggleton, P., 69, Carlisle Road, Hove 3.



- Ehrmann, A. (Mrs. Moody), The Vicarage, Abbot's Leigh, Bristol.
- Elder, S., Highcroft, Bramber, Steyning, Sussex.
- †Elliott, P., West Heath, Sevenoaks, Kent.
- †Elliott, R. V. (Mrs. Broadley), 13, Museum Rd., Oxford.
- Ellis, J., Tresant, Old Woking Road, Pyrford, Woking, Surrey.
- †Elwin, R., Hovedene, 17, The Drive, Hove, Sussex.
- †Emery, J. (Mrs. Brodie), Downside House, Summers Lane, Totland Bay, I. of W.
- †Emmet, Professor D., 21, Yew Tree Lane, Wythenshawe, Manchester 22.
- †Farrow, R. (Mrs. Forrer), The Little House, 18, Chisholm Road, Richmond, Surrey.
- Farrow, E. (Mrs. Goshawk), Fifield Rectory, Oxon.
- †Felton, J. (Mrs. Parker), The Avenue, Summersdale, Chichester, Sussex.
- Finlefs, R., 44, Connaught Square, Marble Arch, London, W.2.
- †Flint, E., Nurses' Home, Royal Free Hospital, Gray's Inn Road, W.C.1.
- Franckeiss, J., Quay Cottage, Langstone, Havant, Hants.
- Fryer, M., 24, Claverley Grove, Finchley, London N.3.
- des Forges, S., Harefield, The Vale, Ovingdean, Brighton.
- †Fotheringham, E. (Mrs. Longsdon), Redwood, 3, North Common, Weybridge, Surrey.
- Fosh, M., Greyfriars, Woodland Way, Woodford Green, Essex.
- Francis, H., 7, Ingram House, Hampton Wick, Middlesex.
- Fulford, S., Otten Belchamp Hall, Sudbury, Suffolk.
- †Fuller, M. (Mrs. McWalter), 27, The Avenue, Lewes, Sussex.
- †Galbraith, S. (Mrs. Coath), 11, Selborne Road, Sidcup, Kent
- †Galton, Miss A. C. E., Blunt House, Meads, Eastbourne.
- Gasston, S., c/o 2, Queen's Park Rise, Brighton, 7.
- †Gayer, D. (Mrs. Edyvean), c/o Overseas League, Overseas House, St. James, S.W.1.
- †Geary, G., Warleigh, 20b, Crescent Road, Beckenham, Kent.
- †Ghew, Miss, Blunt House, Meads, Eastborne.
- †Gibbons, M., 33, Bridgefield, Farnham, Surrey.
- \*Gillett, Miss, Flat 3, Ospringe Place, Faversham, Kent.
- Gillett, E., Wayside Cottage, Norris Green, Woodley, Berks.
- †Girdlestone, C. (Mrs. Robins), The Rectory, Whimble, Exeter, Devon.
- †Gosney, J., 125, Straight Road, Lexden, Colchester.
- Graham, H., Flat 2, 14, Augusta Gardens, Folkestone.
- †Gray, M., 17, Warrington Crescent, W.9.
- †Green, D., Laylands, Arundel Crescent, Saltdean, Sussex.
- †Gunnery, L., The High School, Eastbourne, Sussex.
- †Hall, M. (Mrs. Harwood), 32, Brondesbury Park, N.W.6.
- †Hall, M., Ashleigh, Balmoral Road, Parkstone, Dorset.
- †Hanham, E., 62, Brunswick Place, Hove 2.
- \*Hanham, M. (Mrs. Kidman Cox), Bereas Sidford, S.E. Devon.
- †Harriss, J. (Mrs. Raven), c/o Telscombe Rectory, Lewes, Sussex.
- †Harris, D. (Mrs. Bruton), Warnes, Upton St. Leonards, Gloucester.
- †Harris, R. (Mrs. Hart), 18, Woodfield Lane, Ashted, Surrey.
- †Hare-Duke, J. (Mrs. Crispe), 18, Bray Road, Stoke D'Aberon, Cobham, Surrey.
- Harvey, R., Nurses' Home, West London Hospital, Hammersmith, W.6.
- Head, V. (Mrs. Hazledine), The Rectory, Lydiard Millicent, Wilts.
- †Heelas D., 102, Cambridge Road, Teddington, Middlesex.
- Hahndel, B., Easton House, Easton-on-the-Hill, Stamford, Lincs.
- Henderson, H. (Mrs. Bateman), Wingfield, Marehill, Pulborough, Sussex.
- Henfrey, D. (Mrs. Thorold), St. John Baptist Vicarage, Bathwick, Bath.
- †Hensley, G. (Mrs. Spurrell), Greenhayes, Doods Park Road, Reigate.
- \*Hensley, Miss, 153, Ditchling Rise, Brighton 7.
- Hobbins, A., at Look's Farm, Butleigh Wootton, Glastonbury.

- Hobbins, J. (Mrs. Brangwyn), Bernadette, 22, Warberton Avenue, Cosham, Hants.
- \*Hoernle, E. (Mrs. Clements), 30, Chatsworth Road, Brighton.
- \*Hodgson, Miss, Brondesbury-at-Stocks, Aldbury, Tring, Herts.
- †Hopley, M. (Mrs. Owen), 3, Victoria Mansions, Eastbourne.
- ††Hopley, E. and W., 3, Victoria Mansions, Eastbourne.
- \*Howard, Miss, 16, Queen's Road, Tunbridge Wells.
- †Howard, M., Layston, Hamilton Road, St. Albans, Herts.
- †Howard, E. M. (Mrs. Hardy), 23, Knole Way, Sevenoaks, Kent.
- †Hope-Gill, M. (Mrs. Hopkins), The Vicarage, High Wycombe, Bucks.
- †Howe, N. (Mrs. Christian), Glendower, Fordingbridge, Hants.
- Humphreys, S. (Mrs. Buck), Street Farm, Rotherfield, Sussex.
- †Hunt, G. (Mrs. Barlow), The Old Rectory, Hickling, Norwich.
- Hunt, B. (Mrs. Milbourn), The Bents, Empress Avenue, Farnborough, Hants.
- Hutchinson, L., 3, Church Walk, Oxford.
- Hyams, P., 73, Pembroke Crescent, Hove 3.
- †Ives, M. (Mrs. Meadows), Rookwood, Chipperfield, Herts.
- Jacob, P., c/o Royal Alexandra Hospital, Dyke Road, Brighton.
- †Jennings, K., St. Nicolas, Ferring Lane, near Worthing, Sussex.
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- \*Kettlewell, B., Long Meadow, Harthall Lane, Kings Langley, Herts.
- †Kettlewell, R., 2, St. Michael's Vicarage, Sittingbourne, Kent.
- †\*Kingdon-Ward, Miss, 2, Pembridge Square, London W.2.
- †Kitchin, W., Combe Vale, Sudbury, Suffolk.
- Langley, L., 70, Bickenhall Mansions, Baker Street, London W.1.
- †Laurence, I., 4, Edmonscote, Argyle Road, Ealing, W.13.
- †Lawrence, J., C.M.S., Salisbury Square, E.C.4.
- †Law, L. (Mrs. W. H. Sumner), R.R.2, Courtenay, B.C., Canada.
- †Law, A. (Mrs. Mead), Shovelstrode, East Grinstead, Sussex.
- Lawson, W. (Mrs. Girvan), The Old Rectory, Ashted, Surrey.
- †Lea, E., Trees, 13, Dyke Road Avenue, Hove 4.
- †Lea-Wilson, N. (Mrs. Torrey), c/o 8, Broad Road, Braintree, Essex.
- †Lewis, E. (Mrs. Duncan Thomson), Waldemar Group, Uda, Pussellawa, Ceylon.
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- †Meakin, M. (Mrs. Nicklin), Duneaves, Longden Road, Shrewsbury.
- †Menzies, D. (Mrs. Rowe), c/o The Hospital, Tauranga, New Zealand.
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- Meyer, C. (Hon. Mrs. Ponsonby), Long Hope, Hertford.
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- †Montgomery Campbell, Dr. M. (Mrs. Lees), The Cottage, Worms Ash, Bromsgrove, Worcs.
- †Montgomery Campbell, N. (Mrs. Knowles), c/o Bishop's House, Farnham Castle.
- †Moore, D. (Mrs. Gosnell), Thames Court, Shepperton, Middlesex.
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- †Parker, R. (Mrs. Robinson), c/o Weathervanes, Dyke Road Avenue, Brighton.
- †\*Parkinson, Miss, 46, Sackville Road, Bexhill.
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- Paterson, M., 41, Lynton Avenue, Ealing, W.13.
- Patten, M., Laybrook Farm, Thakeham, Pulborough, Sussex.
- Payne, A., Ashburton, Steyning, Sussex.
- †Peacock, V. (Mrs. Simpson), Berry Down, Cliff Avenue, Margate.
- †\*Peebles, Miss, 37, Beckwith Road, Herne Hill, S.E. 24.
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- †\*Perry, Miss, 7B, Carlton Drive, Putney, S.W.15.
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- Powell, S., Sapcote Rectory, Leicester.
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- †Poyser, P. L., South Cottage, Ham Common, Surrey.
- †Poyser, Ph., The Old Cottage, Arnall's Road, Streatham, S.W.16.
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- †Rawson, A. (Mrs. Macfarlane, C.B.E.), Parkwater, Blanford Road, Reigate, Surrey.
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- Riddelsdell, Y., c/o 25, Chepstow Crescent, London W.1.
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- †Ryan, P. (Mrs. Storey), Bray Cottage, White Rose Lane, Woking, Surrey.
- †Sadgrove, A. (Mrs. Chapman), 75, Straight Road, Lexden, Colchester.
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- Saunders, M., 5, Aymer Road, Hove 3.
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- Senior S., 24, De Freville Avenue, Cambridge.
- Seth, K. (Mrs. Thompson), 14, The Peak, Hong Kong.
- †Shallard, C., 54, Freehold Road, Ipswich.
- Sheard, P., The Vicarage Cottage, Tintagel, Cornwall.
- ††Short, D. and M., 52, Hopwood Gardens, Tunbridge Wells.
- †Skene, O., 94, Gorse Avenue, Felpham, Near Bognor Regis, Sussex.
- †Sly, V., 35, Nevill Avenue, Hove 4.
- Smalpiece, A. (Mrs. Fosbery), South Glen, Westway, Bognor Regis.
- †Smee, M., 20, Furze Croft, Hove, 2.
- †Smith, W. Owen, St. Margaret's, Shortheath, Farnham, Surrey.
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- †Smith, R. Wetheroak, Nacton, Ipswich.
- †Smith, P. (Mrs. Knight), c/o Dodwell & Co., Ltd., Hong Kong.
- Snell, N. (Mrs. Beckett), Green Thwaite, Middle Furlong, Seaford, Sussex.
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- †Spurrell, J., Applegarth, Uplyme, Lyme Regis, Dorset.
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- †Stott, R., The Firs, Colehill, Wimborne, Dorset.
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- Strong, V. (Mrs. Oakley), Biddlestone, Glewstone, Ross-on-Wye, Hereford.
- †Stuart, J. (Mrs. Baxter), Borders Farm, Etchingham, Sussex.
- †Sturdee, D. (Mrs. Games), P.O. Box 1074, Bulawayo, S. Rhodesia, Africa.
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- Taylor, K. E., 10, Bayswater Avenue, Bristol, 6.



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- †Waddell, C., 4, Troon Road, Emmarentia, Johannesburg, S.A.
- †Wade, M. (Mrs. Bell), Woodgate, Love Lane, Henfield, Sussex.  
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Wallis-Beer, J., Rose Cottage, Old Oxted, Surrey.
- †Walton, K. (Mrs. Fletcher), Hazelwood, Tubbenden Lane, Farnborough, Kent.
- †Wanstall, M., 155, Ditchling Rise, Brighton 7.
- †Wanstall, A., 9, Crescent Mansions, Ditchling Road, Brighton 7.
- †Warne, D., Churston Lodge, Churston Ferrers, Brixham, S. Devon.
- †Ward, E., 52, The Drive, Hove, Sussex.  
Waterhouse, A., Nurses' Home, Lorne Road, R.F.H. Hampstead, N.W.3.
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- †Watson, M. (Mrs. Allyn), 1284, Beach Drive, Victoria, Vancouver.
- †Watson, E. (Mrs. Meredith), The Old Vicarage, Creech St. Michael, Taunton, Somerset.
- †Whittington-Ince, M. (Mrs. Jennings), 2, Avondale Court, Seaford, Sussex.  
Whittington-Ince, G. (Mrs. Street), 8, Carlton Road, Sidcup, Kent.  
Weatherhead, S. (Mrs. Linford), The White House, Stisted, Nr. Braintree, Essex.  
Webber, T. and S., Southerndown, Rottingdean, Sussex.
- †Webster, Miss, 23, Sunnyside Road, Weston super Mare, Somerset.
- †Webster, J., 14, Shirley Drive, Hove, 4.
- †Whitlock, L., The Croft, Park View Road, Woldingham, Surrey.
- †Wilberforce, J. (Mrs. Davidson), Hickstead Place, Bolney, Sussex.
- †Wilberforce, B. (Mrs. Schooling), 8, Holly Place, Hampstead.  
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Wilkin, N., Buttercups, Hurst, near Twyford, Berks.
- †Williams, D., "Sandylands," Waxham, Sea Palling, Norfolk.
- †Willmott, A., 12, Buckstone Crescent, Alwoodley, Leeds.
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- †Young, U., The Oaks, Manor Park, Chislehurst, Kent.
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# ST. MARY'S HALL ASSOCIATION.

Statement of Accounts—1st January, 1954, to 31st December, 1954.

RECEIPTS.		PAYMENTS.	
	£ s. d.		£ s. d.
Balance in Band, 1st January, 1954	.. .. 43 18 11	Editor's Expenses, 1953	.. .. 18 2
Cash in Hand, 1st January, 1954	.. .. 1 2 8½	Stationery, 1953-4	.. .. 5 0
Subscriptions (a) Arrears	.. .. 2 2 0	Printing A.G.M. Notice, 1954	.. .. 1 12 6
" (b) 1954	.. .. 12 13 0	Hire of Room, A.G.M., 1954	.. .. 2 2 0
" (c) Advance	.. .. 2 14 0	Printing News Letter, 1953	.. .. 43 13 0
Donations for News Letter	.. .. 3 15 6	Envelopes for News Letter, 1953	.. .. 1 6 5
Sale of News Letter, 1953	.. .. 1 5 6	Invested in Post Office	.. .. 9 6 0
4 Life Member Subscriptions	.. .. 12 6 0	Cheque to S.M.H. Bursary Fund	.. .. 58 7 11
Donations to Bursary Fund	.. .. 58 7 11	Balance in Bank, 31st December, 1954	.. .. 22 19 10
Advertisement in News Letter, 1954	.. .. 2 2 0	Cash in Hand, 31st December, 1954	.. .. 3 12 2½
Dividend Conversion Stock	.. .. 3 15 6		
	£144 3 0½		£144 3 0½

Audited and found correct.—B. M. W. BOLTON.





BRIGHTON.  
Founded 1836.

# School Magazine

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## FOUNDER'S DAY

10th June, 1955.

### HEAD MISTRESS'S REPORT.

Madam Chairman, Dame Mary, Ladies and Gentlemen,

I am very pleased to welcome so many parents and friends this afternoon, and to add my welcome to that already extended by you, Madam Chairman, to our guest of honour, Dame Mary Lloyd. There can be few people who are ignorant of the fine service which Dame Mary has rendered to the country, and especially to the women of our country, through the Women's Royal Naval Service.

Each year as I sit down to prepare my report for Speech Day I find the task more difficult and realise how dull it must be for you to listen again to the same sort of story with its old theme of the doings of the year, our successes and failures, our hopes and anxieties, and something of the important things which fill my mind in trying to fulfil my task here as Head Mistress. Were I to give a complete account of my stewardship I should certainly keep you all longer than you are prepared to stay, and so once again I shall condense my report to a digestible size and give you a resumé of the year's events.

I was sincerely sorry that one of our Governors, Miss Chetham-Strode, was obliged, on grounds of health, to resign from the Governing Body during the year. I knew Miss Chetham-Strode long before I came to St. Mary's Hall. Her wisdom, her humour, her practical approach to difficulties, and above all her understanding of the Head Mistress's side of the School picture, through her long experience at the Greycoat School, were of great support to me. Nevertheless I realise that I have abundance of counsel and encouragement available, and in thanking Miss Chetham-Strode I should like to express to the Governing Body as a whole my thanks and yours for all its members do to stimulate progress, efficiency and happiness in the many sides of School life. A large programme of work was undertaken in the summer vacation—a programme of redecoration of many parts of the School building: the equipping of a room for Geography: the enlarging and improvement of the Prefects' room which was quite inadequate for the number of School Prefects we now have: the furnishing of a Senior leisure room:

the provision of blackout curtains for this Hall—an expense shared by the girls through their bazaar fund : and in the boarding houses the provision of better rooms for games and relaxation.

The total number of girls in the School has remained fairly constant apart from a small increase in proportion of boarders to day girls according to plan. Like other Schools we have felt the influence of the so-called "bulge" caused by the increased birthrate towards the end of the War. I have had to refuse places to a number of girls between the ages of 8 and 11, not only on account of an inadequate standard of work, but more often because our Form rooms are packed to capacity. Next September we are not accepting any girl under 8 years old, and by 1957 we shall have only one Form below the Secondary School age. This will enable us to be a two-stream School at each stage whereas up to now we have had insufficient form room space to carry two streams at all stages.

Girls who have left school recently are occupied in a variety of careers — medicine, nursing, physical training, teacher training, children's welfare, domestic science, music, art, farming and secretarial training. I echo my wish of last year's report that girls should be more ambitious in choosing a career and less anxious to take up something which requires only little time in training, which does not entail too much hard work, but allows plenty of time for the more superficial pleasures of life. There is far too much wastage of real talent, and too little desire to show initiative and a thorough consideration of all the important aspects in choosing a career.

As usual the girls have participated in a large variety of activities outside the normal school curriculum. Our own projector has shown films on Saturdays, as well as in classes. Parties have been taken to the film of the Royal Tour, "The Merchant of Venice," "Twelfth Night," the All-England Tennis Championships, a large number of good concerts by famous orchestras and solo performers. We have had lectures and recitals in the School. Recently a party of Senior girls went to hear the Bishop of Johannesburg speak at Hove Town Hall on the complex problem in South Africa. We appreciated hearing a first hand account of this problem which is so often simplified by newspapers, and uninformed people as being one merely of race and colour. We are glad to have in our School a number of girls of different race and colour as we feel that we can, in a very small way, help to foster international understanding. A skiing holiday was organised during the Christmas vacation by Mrs. Eggleton and Miss Dowling. It was the first party of its kind organised by the School since the war and much valuable experience was gained which will be of use in future ventures of a similar kind. Miss Dunn Coleman has been responsible for arranging French exchanges for some of the Senior girls and I hope that this practice will grow steadily. I regard it as a very important contribution of the French department.

Work in Art and Music have again been very encouraging. You will have the opportunity of hearing something of the music after tea. The Orchestra, still in its infancy, being under three years old, has become more competent and ambitious. It is a pity that some of the most useful members are leaving in July or are not prepared to continue. The building up of an Orchestra always requires a solid and more experienced and faithful nucleus if it is to be firmly established and the loss of these valuable members naturally retards its growth. In Art there was again a large entry of work for the Children's Royal Academy organised by the Royal Drawing Society. Three girls had entries exhibited and nine obtained Book Prizes. An entry by Elizabeth Baker, in the Junior School, was kept by the Society for their permanent collection. The Domestic Science department is playing a very notable part both in the School Curriculum and in contributing towards social occasions. In the field of Drama, though the girls themselves are slow to take any initiative, there are signs of much latent talent. Those of you who came to see Christopher Fry's "The Boy with a Cart" in December will, I am sure, agree that this was an excellent production, not only from the point of view of the dramatic performance, but also for the deep



appeal it made, which could only have come as the result of some of the characters themselves entering into the spiritual message which the play had to offer. One of the principal actresses, Rosemary Wilton, has recently won first prize in her age-group for a poem she composed for a Competition organised by the National Book League. Mrs. Bell and Miss Dimishky and their many helpers are to be congratulated on the quality of the production which, I hope, was merely the forerunner of many other dramatic achievements. I wish that some girls showed a less apathetic attitude towards activities outside the normal school curriculum and did not make such heavy weather of musical or dramatic rehearsals. This is, of course, apparent in many spheres other than in this School, and creative activities which make some demand upon the resources of the body, mind, and spirit are not generally sought after. However, I feel it is an essential part of our work as teachers to counteract, if possible, this dependence upon the efforts of others for amusement. I am glad to say that the School will be starting Guides again in September as I have been fortunate enough in finding Guiders to undertake this activity. I am particularly pleased for the sake of the older Brownies for whom otherwise there would have been no follow-on.

Our traditional link with St. Mark's Church continues and has become strengthened. The Vicar takes morning prayers and a Sixth Form divinity class once a week and we shared in the congratulations of the Parish when he became the first rural dean of the newly formed Kemp Town deanery. Thirty-eight girls have been confirmed at two confirmations held at St. Mark's Church primarily for St. Mary's Hall since last year's prizegiving. The Sixth Form are organising a handkerchief stall at the St. Mark's Church Garden Fete in a week's time. This will be a small contribution towards the parochial effort to raise money for urgent repairs to the Church fabric and for work on the Church Hall and School. The Church has recently celebrated its Silver Jubilee as a Parish. St. Mark's School will be celebrating its Centenary next year, while St. Mary's Hall will be looking back 120 years to its foundation in 1836. This naturally will be marked by special celebrations and I hope that our Prizegiving will be held in a much larger Hall than this and that we shall be able to invite unlimited parents and friends to that function.

In September we welcomed on the Teaching Staff Miss I. Hedges, Bachelor of Arts of the University of Oxford, in place of Miss Southgate, and Miss A. de Baughn, diploma of the National College of Domestic subjects in place of Miss Dorman. Once again I take this opportunity of paying tribute to the Staff — teaching Staff, administrative Staff, House Staff, domestic Staff. I know I shall be forgiven for mentioning a few very specially. My Secretary, Miss Cardwell, left us to be married at Christmas after nearly five years service. This School owes much to Miss Cardwell, not only for her exceptional orderliness and ability to organise the multifarious jobs with which a Head Mistress's Secretary is confronted, but most of all for her unselfish devotion to the School, her complete integrity, her humour, her kindness, her wisdom, and her serenity in the most trying circumstances. Miss Cardwell certainly knew that the greatest joy comes through selfless giving. We have welcomed Mrs. Farr as her successor and she is already established as a worthy successor. Then I know that many parents here will have reason to join me in thanking Sister Brown who tackled so dauntlessly the wave of influenza which swept the School last term, with a dogged disregard for herself when often she must have been very tired. We owe much to her and her assistant, Miss Jordan, and also to Dr. Benyon, who, in spite of the very heavy demands made on his time and services managed to visit the patients, in both Sanatorium and Houses. The united efforts of the whole staff in meeting this unusual situation served to show how potentially versatile is the Staff of St. Mary's Hall. I should also like to thank my Senior Mistress, Miss Meades, for her loyalty to me and the School, and Mrs. Hora who has done such excellent work as Sixth Form and Careers Mistress. To these thanks I would add our thanks for many generous gifts and services during the year from parents and friends of the School, and especially old girls. We thank Miss Ghey, Miss Galton and Mrs. Hemming for again giving prizes and also Mrs. Baker who is perpetuating the name of her father by continuing his



practice of giving an annual contribution towards poetry prizes. We have had very welcome additions to the reference library, also clocks, trophies, Games Captains' badges, pictures, a wireless set and a collection of moths and butterflies. The School has recently been given two original Harrington Water Colours by two American friends of Leila Yateem, who died in the Comet disaster in January 1954. These have been hung in the Senior Common Room in this building.

As last year, I have left my remarks on the G.C.E. results till the end. I reported last year the best results the School had achieved since re-opening and to-day I have to report even better results in 1954. These results were obtained not on account of outstanding ability, but in most cases as the result of sheer determination and real hard work. Three girls were entered in one or more Advanced level subjects and did very creditably, there being only one failure. At O level the results were far beyond our expectations, over 84% of the entries being successful, which is considerably higher than the national average in the Cambridge examination, though I feel that the 15% failure is a fair interpretation of the margin in respect of candidates having a reasonable chance of passing according to the instructions of the Examinations Council. The results were good not only in number but also in quality. Distinctions are not awarded, but the Cambridge results enable us to have a fair idea of the standard achieved, and on that basis at least 23 Distinctions were obtained of which Valerie Woolcombe gained 5, and Olivia Nedeham Browne 4. I was particularly pleased with the evident improvement in the standard of English Language which seemed to offer the greatest difficulty when the new examination was introduced. Last year all but 6 girls passed, including the overseas candidates who obviously have peculiar difficulties in this subject. Since, quite rightly, a pass at O level in English Language is demanded by many employers and professional bodies, this improvement in the English results is of special significance.

Regretfully, as in the previous year, a number of potentially able girls who achieved good results did not proceed to Advanced work but entered the General Sixth Form Course or left in July. However, six girls are this year working towards Advanced level in 1956. As you know I am very anxious that the top of the School shall be strengthened in numbers and in quality. A strong Sixth Form can be of inestimable value in establishing and maturing a sense of responsibility and public spirit in a School. There is a wrong idea in the minds of some girls that the Sixth Form is a means of bridging the gap between gaining the necessary passes at O level and being old enough to leave School and begin a career—in other words for these girls the Sixth Form is a place to mark time. This must obviously act as a deterrent to the more serious minded workers. I should like to make it clear that there are only two courses open to Sixth Form girls : **either** a one-year's course—no more, no less—covering a wide variety of subjects, with suitable excursions and other practical education : **or** a two-years' course leading to Advanced level of the General Certificate of Education.

I end my report, as I have done before, on the note of service. During the year I naturally have many parents to see me, and to talk about their daughters—indeed I am glad to talk with you about your hopes, your anxieties, your doubts concerning them. Some of you tell me that you want your daughter above all to obtain a good Certificate : others express the hope that their daughter will be a good citizen whatever her failure may be in the academic field : then there are those who are anxious that a sense of values shall be imbued or that a love of truth shall be instilled. It is my task, and the task of the Staff, to find a focus for all these and to try to spread out their rays into a beam which will embrace all your daughters in its light. We live in a world which is fast being robbed of the ideal of service, a world in which material prosperity is of paramount importance and where moral and spiritual welfare are given but a poor second place. As a Christian School founded by a great servant of God and named after one who served not only the Son she bore, but those around her, it must surely be one of our greatest concerns to send forth our girls into this world, in which material wealth is so highly prized, with some sense of values and of a vocation to serve the Community, not only as paid servants



but as voluntary workers. Too often the word service savours of drudgery, of servility. True, if we look around we can always find seemingly small, dull and rather tiresome jobs crying out to be done and which would take physical energy as well as time, but we must not forget that service of the mind and spirit are equally important. Our time at School has not been used well unless we have realised that our minds are given us to search out beauty, truth, goodness and knowledge which we must help others to find. A lazy mind is like a buried talent: an active, consecrated mind like a mirror from which reflections are thrown to give light to a dark world. Our thinking can be a valuable service to the Community—Marcus Aurelius said, "Such as are thy habitual thoughts, such also will be the character of thy mind; for the soul is dyed by the thoughts." Thus if we give our best thought to seeking divine truths we can render the greatest service of all, the service of the spirit, the sharing of a knowledge of God.

Speech Day is a time to take stock and not only to review our successes and to congratulate our prize winners, but also to consider our failures and our weak spots: and I know, as well as you, that for many of us there is too little readiness to give and too much desire to get. I should very much like to see the growth of a greater spirit of service in the School. We tend to be too easy with ourselves and so not to master the discipline of self. Without the mastery of self we cannot be good servants to others. We expect to be fed with knowledge without giving the necessary personal labour and thoroughness in order to make that knowledge our own. We expect sacrifices on our behalf to be made by parents or Staff or friends without being prepared to make some response to those sacrifices. So in looking forward to celebrating the 120th birthday of the School next year I would suggest that we aim at developing a greater spirit of service and so be more prepared to make a contribution to the life of the Community.

I finish by quoting some words of Joseph Thorp, who was for 18 years dramatic critic for *Punch*: 'I am sure that no man can at this crisis serve his country in the truest sense except in a Spirit of Service, or of readiness to sacrifice self. Not what to get, or what to escape, but what to give, that shall re-create England.'

## THE PREACHER AND THE GUEST OF HONOUR.

The Preacher at the Commemoration Service held in St. Mark's Church in the morning was the Archdeacon of Bath, the Venerable E. A. Cook, whose daughter Phyllis was at St. Mary's Hall from 1932 to 1939. He prefaced his sermon by saying how delighted he was to have been invited to preach and to visit the Hall once again. He took as his text Psalm 144, part of verse 12 "... that our daughters may be as corner stones, polished after the similitude of a palace." This text, he said, was of great significance for girls and women, who have a very special part to play in setting the standard of behaviour in any community. Women have two special qualities which are rarely present in men. These are grace and a sense of values, both of which are sorely needed in the world of to-day. The Archdeacon pointed out that not only were our daughters expected to be corner stones which carry the main strain and weight of the whole building, but special corner stones—corner stones of a palace. Girls have a great responsibility in being corner stones by setting a high standard in all the things that matter; in social behaviour and in the life of the community, and in all the variety of relationships which are involved; and most of all they have the tremendous responsibility of motherhood and the power to create a really Christian home of which they must always be the centre.

The Guest of Honour was Dame Mary Lloyd, formerly Commandant of the Women's Royal Naval Service. After expressing regret that she had been unable to fulfil her promise in 1954 Dame Mary said how pleased she had been to be asked again this year. She congratulated the School upon its record for the year, and referred especially to the excellent G.C.E. results. She said that she herself looked back with



nostalgia to her own School days. In looking back, however, she realised that growing old does not matter: what does matter is what you have done before you get old.

"You are sent to School," she said, "not only to be annoyed by lessons, but also to be prepared for adult life; to be a good citizen. You have to learn that privileges bring responsibilities, and both privileges and responsibilities are open to us all. A School like St. Mary's Hall with a great Christian tradition and strong ideals can be of special help to those who pass through it."

Dame Mary then went on to speak about the great Service of which she had the privilege of being Commandant, of its founding in the First World War and the tremendous opposition it had faced in its early development. An Officer in the Royal Navy had even remarked "the worst thing that happened in the war was the W.R.N.S!" However, the Second World War brought about a change of opinion and the Women's Service became firmly established on account of the common sense, and good citizenship shown by women in the Service. "It is very important that each one of you shall be a good citizen," Dame Mary said. "There are three things which are essential to produce a good citizen. First, discipline, which is needed in whatever career you take up, and perhaps most of all if that career should be marriage. The test of your having learnt self-discipline comes on leaving School. Second, courage, not spectacular courage, but that courage which makes you do your job, however dull it may sometimes be. Third, Christian tradition. You in this School are specially helped in this way by the great tradition which lies behind the School and which, I am sure, is continued to-day.

"We, in this country, are singularly blessed by the example of our young Queen, who on her twenty-first birthday dedicated herself to the service of her people. This was a formidable vow for a girl of twenty-one to make, and she little knew then how soon she would be called upon to bear rule in place of her father. She had said that she relied on us all to join her in her pledge, and it is up to all of us here to do our best loyally to support the Queen in her heavy task by our self-discipline, courage, and our Christian way of life."

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### **EXTRACTS FROM THE HEAD MISTRESS'S REPORT AT JUNIOR PRIZEGIVING.**

Madam Chairman, Mr. and Mrs. Parry Jennings, Ladies and Gentlemen,

It is a pleasure to welcome you here this afternoon and especially our guests of honour, Mr. and Mrs. Parry Jennings, and Miss Burtenshaw who has come to present the Brownie pennant. The last time you and I met at a table like this, Sir, was at a Brains Trust when you were one of the panel. This afternoon your role may be somewhat different, but I am sure we shall all appreciate what you have to say as much as our listeners did on that occasion.

Last year—in fact for several years—I have mentioned the possibility of raising our lower age limit, and this year has seen this policy coming into force, though the numbers in the Junior School are not much smaller, as, to meet the demand for places, caused through what is often called the "bulge" we re-organised the Third Form girls and created another Form. The upper age limit of this part of the School should be 11+ but there are some who for various reasons, not of their own making, are as much as a year over age. One of the advantages of an Independent School is, however, that the age yard-stick is applied with much less rigidity. This may, of course, work in either direction. The over age girls in this part of the School would certainly not gain Grammar School places in the State system of education although we know that, with steady hard work, they can achieve a good average General Certificate and also give more than their share towards the growth of the School and become really valuable members of the



Community. On the other hand those who are under age are not kept back if they are, in our opinion, mature enough to do the work of an older age group . . . . .

I know you were sorry, as I was, that Miss Squier had to resign from her work here as she felt she was needed at home. I was, however, fortunate in obtaining the services of Mrs. Aldridge and Mrs. Ballard. Another unexpected resignation was that of Miss Ritchie, House Warden of Elliott, through the recurrence of a previous trouble, and I know that many parents were very sorry that she was not fit enough to continue her work here. . . . .

The spirit of camaradie amongst the Staff in the Junior School was very evident last term when the School was invaded by the prevalent 'flu epidemic. Even when all three Elliott Matrons fell victims within an hour there was no dismay on the part of the Staff. At once Miss Foster took charge of the situation in the House while Miss Westcombe re-organised classes in school, and until we were able to find temporary help Miss Foster, Miss Wadie and Miss de Baughn shared the Matrons' duties and did a magnificent job . . . . .

There is far too little interest in creative hobbies and activities to-day. The same attitude is shown also by many Juniors in their work. I am not happy about the carelessness and lack of concentration shown in much of the work of the children. It is, of course, all too easy to blame the teacher for this—I am a great believer in the threefold nature of the responsibility of educating a child—the parent, the teacher, the child. If any one of these is lacking or weak then the education of the child will suffer. All too often the parent and the teacher together do far more than two-thirds of the work and the remaining third becomes weaker as a result. The girls in the Junior School must realise that a willingness to work and to give one's whole mind to the task in hand is of the greatest importance in order to make the most of one's talents . . . . . In looking through my Junior Prizegiving reports I find that each year I have stressed the tendency to carelessness and inaccuracy. However, I make no apology for once again ending my report this year on a similar note. There is far too much shoddy work being done to-day: too much looking for rewards which have not been earned: too much taking short cuts in trying to get work done quickly: too many excuses for our failures and too little readiness to obey: too much carelessness in taking care of property. . . . . One of the greatest needs in the world to-day is for men and women of vocation who know that they are, as St. Paul put it "fellow workers with God." If we approach our work with that tremendous thought in our minds we cannot give anything but the best we have to offer. "When we give what we have the Lord makes it enough. It is the blessing, not the amount of work, that matters," so said Lady Frances Balfour.

### SCHOOL OFFICIALS.

Head Girl	Winter Term, 1954, C. Waddell. Spring Term, 1955, " " Summer Term, 1955, V. Lambert.
Deputy Head Girl	Winter Term, 1954, V. Lambert. Spring Term, 1955, " " Summer Term, 1955, B. Bashford.
Prefects	H. Cook, J. Chan, V. Carter, A. Garnett, M. Scatcliff, M. Chaun, G. Weston, A. Thompson, P. Marshall, W. Tredennick, S. Snelling, M. Boyd, A. Francis, J. East, J. Windsor-Aubrey, N. Tredennick, M. Habershon, S. Garland, J. Biddle, C. Tassell.
House Captains	Elliott House, M. Theobald. St. Hilary House, V. Hardy. C. Henderson-Brooks. Babington House, C. Waddell. V. Lambert.

## DIARY OF OUTSTANDING EVENTS, 1954-1955.

1954 October	Lecture by Mr. Richardson on Visit to Falmer Water-works.
	The French plays: "Le Barbier de Seville" and "Le Malade Imaginaire."
November	St. Mark's Missionary Sale—Sixth Form stall.
	"Twelfth Night" at the High School.
December	Lecture by Dr. Fothergill on Switzerland.
	Talk on the Zenana Missionary Society.
	Production of "The Boy with a Cart."
	Christmas parties in Houses.
	Lecture on Nigeria, by Mr. Herrington.
1955 February	Lecture by Mr. Donald Grant.
March	Vienna Boys' Choir.
	Lecture by Miss Johnson on Historical Costumes.
June	Confirmation by the Bishop of Lewes in St. Mark's.
	"A Midsummer Night's Dream," at the Dome.
	Founder's Day and Senior Prize-giving.
	Old Girls' Reunion.
	Junior Prize-giving.
	"King Lear": Stratford Company at the Theatre Royal.
	St. Mark's Church Sale.
	Visit to Glyndebourne: "Barbieri de Seville."
	General Certificate of Education.
	Visit to Bignor and Chichester.
	Lecture on Ceylon by Mr. Joseph.
	Visit to Brighton Fire Station.
	Visit to Cyrenian Art Exhibition at Lancing College.

### CONFIRMATION

The following girls were confirmed in St. Mark's Church by the Bishop of Lewes on June 3rd:—

Jane Bayly; Gillian Carolin; Rosemary Cashel; Fiona Chapman-Purchas; Judy Coate; Marion Fardell; Susan Field; Julia Green; Mary Howell-Davies; Anne Jones; Susan Lee; June Munzing; Linda Phillips; Elizabeth Viner. Sarah Oates who was ill on June 3rd, is to be confirmed at Woodingdean on November 23rd. Isobel Rowland was confirmed on December 3rd at St. Luke's Church.

### GIFTS TO THE HALL

Miss Davies—Picture and carving from the Exhibition of Cyrenian Art.

Anna Loadsman—Table Tennis Cup.

Vanessa Phillips  
Marylou Saunders

Picture for Senior Common Room.

Sally Spencer—Clock for Reference Library.

Anne Payne—Cheque for History Prize—to be awarded annually.

Miss Squier—Clock for Senior Common Room.

Anthea Perry—Gym Cup.

Mrs. Hemming, Miss Ghey, Miss Galton, Mrs. Baker, Mr. Payne—Prizes for Senior Prize-giving.



Mrs. Howell-Davies—Brownie pennant.

Barbara Bashford, Jennifer Booth, Helen Cook, Sally Garland, Beatrice Hulanicki, Patricia Marshall, Susan Snelling, Ann Thompson, Wendy Tredennick, Clare Waddell, Gillian Weston—Wireless for Senior Common Room.

In addition, two original pictures by Charles Harrington were presented to the School by American friends of the Yateem family in memory of Leila Yateem, who was a victim of the Comet crash in January, 1954. These were chosen by the Dowager Lady Barrett-Lennard, and are hanging in the Senior Common Room, where they are enjoyed by those privileged to use the room.

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### NEW STAFF—SEPTEMBER, 1955.

Miss K. Farmer, B.A. (London), to teach Geography in place of Miss Wadie, now teaching at Lady Margaret School, Parsons Green.

Miss Deeley, Dartford College of Physical Education, in place of Miss Dowling, now teaching at St. Helen's School, Northwood.

Mrs. Webb, B.A. (London), and Mlle. Bauer, to teach French, in place of Mlle. Gillet, who has returned to France.

Mrs. Parsons, Cambridge Mathematical Tripos (Wrangler 1935), in place of Mr. Parnell-Smith.

We have also welcomed some new House Staff. Miss Selbie, formerly Matron at Babington, has become House Warden of Elliott. Mrs. Hogg has taken Miss Selbie's place. Mrs. Park and Miss Turner have come to St. Hilary, and Miss Sander and Miss Danby to Elliott.

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### RELATIVES OF FORMER GIRLS AT THE HALL.

Valda Lambert (Head Girl)—daughter of Rachel Stoner.

Janina Benoit—daughter of Sylvia Parsons.

Rosemary Nolda—daughter of Joan Drury.

Jill Elliott—daughter of Marjorie Duke.

Rosamund Willoughby—daughter of Vivien Phillips.

Margaret, Elizabeth, Catherine Scatliff—daughters of Alma Gordon, and sisters of Jean Scatliff.

Nicola Bruton—daughter of Diana Harris and cousin of Toni and Stephanie Webber.

Anna Burwell—daughter of Margaret Stanham, and niece of Peace Beavers.

Susan Reynolds—great-grand-daughter of Caroline Sanderson.

Linda Phillips—sister of Vanessa Phillips.

Nicolette Tredennick—sister of Wendy, and niece of Margaret Phair.

Josephine Paine—niece of Margaret Woolgar.

Marion and Mariota Fardell—cousins of Evelyn Waring.

Rosemary Cox—niece of Elizabeth Carnes.

Marilyn Shelley—great-grand-daughter of Lilian Wyatt.

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### NEWS OF RECENT OLD GIRLS.

Very little news has come in from old girls, and I should be very pleased if post-war old girls, and any others, would let us have any news of themselves or their friends which would be of interest for the magazine. See Association Section.

## HONOURS LIST 1954-55.

### Scholarships.

Elliott Scholar	Olivia Needham-Browne
Babington Scholar	Margaret Habershon
Snowden-Smith Scholars	Valda Lambert Patricia Marshall
Nellie Jones Scholar	Valerie Carter

In addition to these, the first two competitive scholarships were awarded. There were five Scholarships for Competition, namely three Open Scholarships (one of £100 and two of £60), and two Scholarships for the daughters of Clergymen only (one of £100 and one of £60). It was a source of real regret to the Governors that no application was made for the clergy daughters' awards. There was no entry good enough to merit the Major Scholarship, but Minor Scholarships were awarded to **Margaret Barrett** and **Sarah Oates**, both girls already in the School.

### Head Girl's Prize

Valda Lambert

### Form Prizes

Lower IV	R. Baker	S. Collard
Upper IV	G. Corker J. Patten	J. Strachan F. Thomas
Remove B	D. Chalmers C. Henderson-Brooks	
Remove A	J. Coate V. Hardy	S. Lee S. Oates
Lower V B	R. Ireland	
Lower V A	J. Bell F. Bird	M. Emmott M. Fardell
Upper V A	A. Garnett	J. Windsor-Aubrey
Upper V a	M. A. Coate	A. Payne

### Subject Prizes

Snowden-Smith	M. A. Coate	M. Emmott
Divinity Prizes	E. Colin-Jones	M. Fardell C. Hayes
Keeling-Scott		
Poetry Prizes	C. Pascoe	A. Perrott
Latin, awarded by Miss Ghey		M. A. Coate
Latin		I. Rowland
Science, awarded by Mrs. Hemming		P. Marshall
Music, Piano		A. Ballard
Violin		E. Viner
Music, awarded by Miss Galton		L. Phillips
Art		B. Bashford
General Knowledge	G. Smart	M. A. Coate R. Tharby
Essay Prize		V. Woolcombe
Reading	M. Habershon	C. Pascoe
Elocution	J. Windsor-Aubrey	R. Wilton
Writing	R. Ireland	C. Rowe
Needlework	S. Field	J. Allan S. Heydorn



## Associated Board of the Royal Schools of Music

### PIANOFORTE

Grade IV .. .. .	A. Bethell, A. Braid, J. Coate, G. Corker, M. Curcliffe, M. Fardell, M. Howell-Davies, A. Hutchinson, A. Jones, J. Reekie
Grade V .. .. .	J. Chan, E. Courtney-King, J. Green, E. Thomas, N. Tredennick
Grade VI .. .. .	A. Payne

### VIOLIN

Grade IV .. .. .	E. Thomas
Grade V .. .. .	E. Viner

### THEORY

Grade IV .. .. .	P. Strachan
Grade V .. .. .	M. Howell-Davies
	I. Rowland

## New Era Academy of Drama and Music

### ELOCUTION

Grade IV .. .. .	G. Corker (distinction) P. Dahl E. Everritt
Grade V .. .. .	A. Davidson (distinction) A. Brew
Grade VI .. .. .	H. Heald
Bronze Medal .. ..	J. Windsor-Aubrey

ENGLISH FOR FOREIGN NATIONALS .. J. Chan

### STAGE TECHNIQUE

Grade IV Junior ..	L. Berk (honours)
Grade II Intermediate	R. Wilton

## Guildhall School of Music and Drama

Grade IV .. .. . A. Pink

### Poetry Society

Junior Bronze Medal .. L. Berk

### Royal Drawing Society

Book Prizes	J. Booth (4 sheets)	A. Perry (4 sheets)
	A. Marshall (3 sheets)	S. Reynolds (exhibited)
	C. Pascoe	M. Scatliff

In addition 298 pieces of work were classed.

### Trophies

Senior Tennis Championship .. .. .	J. Kenilworth
Keizer Tennis Cup .. .. .	V. Hardy
Carr Sports Cup .. .. .	P. Dahl
Lacrosse Cup .. St. George	Tennis Cup .. St. George
Netball Cup .. St. Patrick	Gymnastic Cup .. Lower V.
Drama Cup .. Lower V. A.	Music Trophy .. St. David
Courtesy Cup .. .. .	St. George
Hope-Gill Shield .. .. .	St. Andrew and St. George
Fosh House Shield .. .. .	St. Hilary

## CAMBRIDGE GENERAL CERTIFICATE OF EDUCATION.

Before setting down this year's results I must apologise that an omission was made in last year's News-Letter. Wendy Tredennick passed in six subjects—English Language, Literature, Latin, French, History, Mathematics, all at "O" Level.

### DECEMBER, 1954.

#### "O" Level.

J. Chan	H.
H. Cook	EL.
C. Waddell	H.

### JULY, 1955.

#### "O" Level.

J. Chan	EL, Classical Chinese.
B. Hulanicki	P.
P. Marshall	P, C.
J. Alexandrou	EL, Lit, F.
J. Ayerst	Lit.
J. Bearne	EL, Lit, H, G, A.
J. Biddle	EL, L, F, Bi.
M. A. Coate	EL, Lit, L, F, H, RI, M, C, Bi.
A. Francis	EL, Lit, F, RI, Bi.
M. Habershon	EL, Lit, L, H, RI, M, Bi.
J. Kenilworth	EL, Lit, L, H.
A. Loadman	EL, Lit, L, H, G, RI.
J. Macleod	EL, Lit, F, H.
M. Parfitt	EL, Lit, A.
A. Payne	EL, Lit, L, F, H, RI, M.
L. Phillips	EL, Lit, L, M, Bi.
M. Scatliff	Lit, F, G, RI, A, M.
R. Scott	EL, Lit, F, H, G.
C. Tassell	EL, Lit, H, G, M, Bi.
N. Tredennick	EL, Lit, RI, M, Bi.
L. Woolf	EL, Lit, H, G, A, Bi.
M. Boyd	EL, Lit, F, M, Bi.
W. Clapperton	EL, Lit, H, G, RI, Bi.
S. des Forges	Lit.
J. East	EL, Lit, RI, Bi.
J. Edlin	EL.
J. Ewmett	EL.
A. Fray	EL, Lit, L, F.
S. Garland	EL, Lit, F, G, M.
A. Garnett	EL, Lit, L, H, G, M, Bi.
V. Grime	Lit, A.
I. Rowland	EL, Lit, L, F, H, M.
J. Windsor-Aubrey	EL, Lit, L, F, G, M, Bi.
P. Kwok	EL, H, M, C, Chinese.

EL—English Language; Lit—Literature; F—French; L—Latin; H—History; G—Geography; M—Mathematics; C—Chemistry; Bi—Biology; RI—Religious Instruction; A—Art.

## HOUSE REPORTS.

### Babington.

During the past year Babington House has seen many changes. The Common Rooms have been re-decorated and entirely refurnished and a new sitting-room and games-room have been opened.

The girls are now spending more time at the House, and they are having tea there on Sundays. Various games have been added, including table tennis, and we now have a House Library which contains a number of interesting new books.

The Quiet Room has also been re-decorated and made more suitable for its intended use as a Prayer Room. It is probable that the Pietà, presented by Miss Davies will be placed in this room, and so give added help to those who go there for meditation or prayer.



## St. Hilary.

In addition to its attractive Common Room with its books, magazines and papers, St. Hilary recently acquired a new playroom, which is painted primrose yellow and grey, and where various games are provided including table tennis. We now have tea on Sundays in the house after which the girls are able to enjoy some country dancing which we have with the very kind help of two of the teaching staff.

It was a pleasure to find on our return after the summer holidays that several of the dormitories and staff rooms had been re-decorated.

We have been fortunate to begin furnishing a spare room which is now a cosy and much treasured quiet Reading Room. We have small comfortable armchairs, some pouffes and a lovely carpet. It is jealously kept tidy and quiet by those who use it, and we have great hopes for its further adornment.

Now that Miss Sandor, Miss Danby and the new children feel more used to the house, we are re-arranging our dormitory list in order to give the older pupils an opportunity to take responsibility. We are competing for two pictures; the first to be awarded for neat dormitory work and the second for good behaviour and neatness elsewhere.

As we spend the greater part of Sundays at the house, we have begun to produce entertainments in the form of plays which look as if they might be developed into something worth while. After this the play-room is quickly transformed into a room for private prayers and discussion of household matters. We miss the accompaniment by piano of our hymns, but we usually manage remarkably well. Our heads are full of bright dreams for the future and, perhaps, one day our house will be one to remember with pride.

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## SCHOOL ACTIVITIES

### MUSIC.

We have again to thank Miss Wyn and all the music staff for the success achieved this year in all our musical activities. Except for Mendelssohn's Incidental Music to "A Midsummer Night's Dream" at the Dome, we went to no concerts; but music in school has progressed. In the examinations of the Royal Schools of Music pupils were entered for piano, violin and solo singing, and some of the results were excellent. Outstanding progress has been made by Linda Phillips, also Anne Ballard who is hoping to perform the Grieg Pianoforte Concerto with the school orchestra. Isobel Rowland who passed Grade V examination of the Associated Board of the Royal Schools of Music is now under Dr. Sumsion, the organist of Gloucester Cathedral.

At present a number of Juniors are learning to play the recorder, and Miss Best has begun a violin class for others with a view to augmenting the orchestra. One girl is learning the clarinet, and we hope others may be encouraged to study a woodwind instrument; but it is still very difficult to persuade girls to learn any instrument other than the piano.

The Carol Service was this year held in Elliott Hall when we sang some French and German carols in some of which the school was able to join. These were ably accompanied by the orchestra which also gave a successful concert on Founder's Day.

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### ART.

This year we jogged along "the even tenor of our way." The National Exhibition of Children's Art visited Brighton and, as we were not represented in that august show, we went along to see the reason

why, and returned inspired to greater efforts by the brilliant work done by other schools.

Carolyn Pascoe, Susan Reynolds and Rosemary Pascoe were proud exhibitors in the Children's Royal Academy, and Elizabeth Baker had a picture kept for the permanent collection of the Royal Drawing Society, who presented prizes to Jennifer Booth, Carolyn Pascoe, Anthea Perry, Angela Marshall, Judith Symonds, Susan Reynolds, Rosemary Pascoe, and Margaret Scatchiff; whilst J. Kenilworth, R. Wilton, V. Alsop, C. Heaton, J. Bearne, E. Viner, F. Bird, G. Carolin, A. Francis, B. Kuvanonda, J. Windsor-Aubrey, P. Chapman, S. Grey, E. Baker, A. Phillips, J. Barrington, S. Ponder and M. Ward were all Highly Commended.

The summer was so fine that we did not attempt any other competitions this year, but spent our time doing outdoor sketches in the garden. Prizes for the best were won by M. Fardell, L. Woolf, A. Ballard and A. Fitzpatrick.

A number of us went to Lancing to see the wonderful African paintings and carvings done by the artists of Cyrene. When there, we were kindly invited by Mr. Collier to see the new Art Room which the boys of Lancing have made in the Crypt of the Chapel, and we were greatly struck by the lively virility of the work they were accomplishing.

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### THE DRAMA COMPETITION.

The Removes and Lower Fifths competed for the Drama Cup in the Easter Term. One-act plays were chosen and the production was left to the girls themselves with only limited advice from a chosen member of staff. Each form chose a committee for the selection of a play and voted for a producer who was to take charge. There were many problems, and moments when the task seemed hopeless; but with hard work and determination the plays slowly took shape and were ready for presentation. We were fortunate in having Miss Kluge, Senior English Lecturer at the Training College to adjudicate, and at last those responsible could see the final result of their striving.

The decision must have been very difficult as each form managed to achieve a commendable standard. The Cup was finally awarded to Lower VA for their presentation of "The Old Bull," by Bernard Gilbert.

A. PERROTT,

Upper V.

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### "THE BOY WITH A CART."

Last December, St. Mary's Hall welcomed the public to a really wonderful production of the play, "The Boy with a Cart," by Christopher Fry. It is the story of the old legend of the boy, Cuthman, who wheels his old mother in a cart from Cornwall. They finally reach Steyning in Sussex where Cuthman inspires the local people to build a church.

But it was the actual performance which brought the whole story to life so beautifully. The sincere acting of all the performers was exceptional; and, of course, the central figure of Cuthman was a personal triumph for Patricia Oliver. I understand it was her first attempt on the stage and that influenza nearly stopped her taking part.

The dresses and the make-up were very good, and the hand-painted programmes appealed very much to the audience.

Calls for the Producers gave us all a chance of seeing them, and I for one know many patient hours of work had been spent to achieve such a high standard.



## **THE CHRISTMAS PLAY, 1955.**

The Middle School hope to present "Come and Behold Him" by Vera Cumberlege.

### **GAMES REPORT.**

With enthusiastic help and encouragement both the Senior and Junior Schools have shown a marked progress this year.

All the lacrosse matches played during the Easter Term were won. This was mainly the result of frequent practice before breakfast; several new colours were awarded.

As the emphasis has been on lacrosse, the netball matches have not been so successful, although the teams played well.

A cup for gymnastics, presented by Anthea Perry, was won by the Lower Fifts who made the best progress. This is the first time the cup was awarded and we hope that competition will continue to be keen in the future.

Anna Loadsman recently presented a cup for table tennis, and much interest has been shown during the year judging by the number of entries in the two tournaments which have been run.

Owing to an unfortunate outbreak of German measles in the Summer Term, the life-saving course for the Bronze Medallion had to be postponed. It is hoped to be concluded in the Easter Term.

Twenty-five girls enjoyed a visit to Wimbledon which was a great success.

### **Guild Matches.**

Lacrosse Cup : St. George's Guild.

Netball Cup : St. Patrick's Guild.

Tennis Cup : St. Andrew's Guild.

Rounders' Cup : St. David's Guild.

### **Sports Day (Juniors).**

The Carr Cup (for the best individual performance) : J. Symonds.

### **Gymnastics.**

Gymnastics Cup : Lower V.

### **Tennis Tournaments.**

Senior Tennis Cup : J. Kenilworth.

Junior Tennis Cup : R. Tyoran.

Doubles Tennis Cup : W. and N. Tredennick.

### **Team Colours.**

Lacrosse : R. Kraus, S. Garland, C. Waddell, J. Biddle, S. Grey, A. Payne.

Netball : S. Windsor-Aubrey, H. Blair.

Tennis : J. Kenilworth, W. Tredennick, J. Biddle.

Juniors : V. Hardy, C. H. Brooks.

### **Table Tennis.**

The Cup, recently presented by A. Loadsman : K. Klaus.

Doubles : J. Kenilworth and S. Lea beat M. Howell-Davies and J. Green.

## WIMBLEDON.

On the 22nd June, 1955, a party was escorted to the tennis championships at Wimbledon. The day was fine and, though we had seats on Court 1, several preferred the Centre Court games and did not mind standing there in the heat to see the matches played. The Duchess of Kent arrived and stayed for a while with the King and Queen of Jordan.

The play was wonderful. A breathless hush hung over the spectators as the ball flew backward and forward. As the rallying continued, lips were bitten, fists clenched and arms gripped; then, a fault made, there would be a general fluctuation amongst the audience and sighs of relief or disappointment. So it would go on until the final shot had been made; then spontaneous cheering would break out and the victor acclaimed.

A particularly outstanding match was played between Drobny and Mervyn Rose, of Australia. Drobny, who had the sympathy of the crowd, finally overcame Rose, though he was later beaten in the quarter-finals. Trabert, seeded No. 1, easily overcame his opponent. To everyone's surprise, Seixas, a former champion, was beaten, as was Mottram, the last of Britain's hopes. Pietrangeli gave the audience plenty of amusement.

All too soon the afternoon came to an end, leaving behind memories of the best tennis to assist the amateur and a remembrance of a pleasant and enjoyable day.

GILLIAN CAROLIN (Upper V).

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## THE REFERENCE AND FICTION LIBRARIES.

The School is fortunate in having two flourishing libraries: The Fiction Library, which is patronised by all members of the School, and the Reference Library, which is used by many of the senior girls for private study. Much time and thought is given each term to the purchasing of new books for both libraries, suggestions for which are willingly received from both staff and girls.

The success of these libraries is due almost entirely to the incessant and devoted work of their organisers, Miss Dimishky and Mrs. Jackson, who have given up much of their precious time to provide an interesting variety of books in each for pleasure and the advancement of learning.

NICOLETTE TREDENNICK  
(Sixth Form).

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## FILMS.

Films were presented regularly throughout the winter terms, and everyone must recall with pleasure "The Happiest Days Of Your Life," "Captain Horatio Hornblower, R.N.," and the horrors of "Great Expectations." Besides these films, the School saw "Dance, Little Lady," "The Card," "Third Man," "Spring In Park Lane," "The Lavender Hill Mob," "The Happy Family," and "White Corridors." For the juniors there were specially selected films, amongst which were "Shep Comes Home" and "Bush Christmas." Certain lessons also were enlivened by geographical and scientific films.

We should like to thank Mrs. Martin, Miss Wadie and Miss Dowling for the time and trouble taken in showing the films, and Mrs. Martin in particular for obtaining them.

The sound mechanism of the projector was never adequate in the hall, and the School has now acquired a new model which is better adapted to the Elliott Hall and, which, we hope, will give us even more pleasure than the old one.

JANE WINDSOR-AUBREY  
(Sixth Form).



## **GUIDES.**

The St. Mary's Hall Guide Company was re-opened on Saturday, 15th October, under the leadership of Miss Farmer (Captain) and Mrs. Ballard (Lieutenant). Company meetings are held each Saturday morning in the Bristol Hall. The Guides are keen and enthusiastic and we wish them every success.

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## **THE NATIONAL BOOK LEAGUE.**

### **Book Competition—1955.**

Elizabeth Viner, Susan Riley, Susan Reynolds and Rosemary Wilton were successful in this competition. The first three were commended for their good illustrations and we were all delighted when Rosemary Wilton heard that she was to share the first prize with one other girl in her age-group for her poem, "From a Window." In her report, Mrs. Margery Fisher commended Rosemary for "her neat, concise, controlled action picture of a busy street." She was invited, with other prize-winners, to the League's headquarters, London, to receive her award from Mr. L. A. G. Strong, the well-known author.

Rosemary has since been asked to write a comment on "Socrates," a book recently published for children. Her work is expected to appear in the Children's Reviews in the November issue of "Books," the N.B.L. journal.

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## **CHICHESTER.**

After the General Certificate Examination the Upper Fifth Forms visited Chichester and its Cathedral, round which they were conducted by Canon Lowther Clarke, who is himself an authority on the Cathedral and its history. They had the great privilege of being allowed to see the Library with its many ancient books and the Chapter House which contains the Cathedral's beautiful altar frontals and Canons' festival copes. Before returning to Brighton a visit was paid to St. Mary's Hospital, a Tudor almshouse.

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## **ART FROM CYRENE.**

Last term a party of Senior girls spent an interesting afternoon at Lancing College, where an exhibition of Bantu art from Cyrene Mission, Southern Rhodesia, was shown. The stately chapel of the College provided an effective background for an unusual and impressive display of paintings and wood carvings.

Cyrene, which is near Bulawayo, is a native central primary school of the English Church. The boys, who come from all parts of Rhodesia, are boarders who learn academic subjects as well as skilled crafts; art is compulsory; and, because they are excluded from the art of other countries and peoples, their work has come to be a form of expression which is entirely their own. This experiment has resulted in a pure native art completely free from the influence of European creations. For this reason the pictures and carvings we saw were of unusual interest.

The most striking points in the painting were the vivid colours, the great detail, and the fact that they were a portrayal of Africans against an African background, although many of the illustrations were of Bible stories.

The party was also shown the film, "Pitaniko," which, through the kind efforts of Mrs. Jackson, we had previously seen in school. It is the true story of Samuel Songo, who is incurably crippled in both legs and

almost completely in his right hand. Condemned to death by a witch doctor, he manages to escape during an eclipse of the sun, which creates terror among the people, and to find his way, by crouching on his withered legs and with the aid of his left hand, to the mission school at Cyrene, where he was received with love and understanding. He is taught how to draw, to paint, to carve, and the film shows him decorating a wall in the mission chapel, working only with his left hand. He is also seen working on a Pieta.

This Pieta, carved in wood, was included in the exhibition and has been bought by Miss Davies and most generously presented to the School, together with a painting of "Peter and John running to the Tomb," by Titus Sekogma.

The work of the pupils of Cyrene is becoming world-famous—six paintings and carvings are owned by the Royal Family—and we are exceedingly fortunate to be the proud possessors of two original and beautiful expressions of the wood carver's and the painter's art. They are not only an expression of the generosity of the donor; but also of the spirit that can so nobly triumph over physical deformity.

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### A SUMMER PARTY.

The Staff had the pleasure of being invited to a tennis and swimming party by the Sixth and Upper Fifth Forms on the last evening of the Summer Term and, though many of us were still in the throes of end-of-term business, the event was a delightful break. Staff and girls played as partners in the tennis matches, and there was swimming for those who preferred the beach. The garden was resplendent with roses and the refreshments were the more enjoyable because of the grace and courtesy of our hostesses whom we have to thank for a happy evening.

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### THE KEELING SCOTT POETRY AWARD.

**SENIOR :  
First Prize.**

#### THE OLD LACEMAKER.

As if in dreams she rocked her chair,  
Her eyes still staring in the air,  
Her nimble fingers rippling skill,  
As at the lace she worked at will.  
But as her eyes alight on me,  
They glisten now in ecstasy :  
She tells me of her early life—  
Pedro, of whom she was the wife ;  
Her failures and successes, too;  
All these come tumbling out anew.  
And now, in turn, I tell my tale,  
And at the end she gives a wail,  
"Diablo, child! you had bad luck  
Did you never show some pluck?"  
I shook my head and walked away,  
For closing was the sunny day;  
And as I reached my home at last,  
I saw her lace still growing fast.

CAROLYN PASCOE,  
Age: 13 years 9 months.



**Second Prize.**

**OH, TO BE A GYPSY!**

If only I could be a gypsy wild,  
I'd leave my palace for the stretching hills;  
My diamonds I'd give for daisies mild  
And leave this life to roam an endless road.  
The world would be my garden, gay with flow'rs,  
And birds would all my singing neighbours be.  
My crown I'd give just for the setting sun  
That sinks behind the hills as shadows fall;  
My priceless gowns I'd give for tattered rags  
And chandeliers exchange for sparkling dew;  
My busy life I'd leave for carefree days,  
With naught to do but roam the countryside.

ANNETTE PERROT.

Age: 14 years.

**JUNIOR:**

**First Prize.**

**THE SCARECROW.**

At the end of the garden there's an old, old man,  
Whose trousers are tattered and torn.  
He stands alone and never smiles,  
But always looks forlorn.

He looks so sad,

That I feel glad,

I am not him.

When the light grows dim

I think, "What a shame!

(But I'm not to blame)

That he got left out when the winter came."

SALLY ANDREW,

Lower IV.

**Second Prize**

**SUMMER.**

I love to see the flowers in bloom,  
In the merry month of June,  
When forget-me-nots and roses  
Are gathered in sweet posies.  
Then the Autumn slowly comes,  
With apples, pears and juicy plums.  
All day the squirrel's gathering nuts,  
From tree to tree he nimbly struts.

VERONICA ALSOP,

Lower IV.

### THIRD PRIZE.

#### MY DREAM LANDS.

I dream of lands  
With golden sands,  
Where the palm trees sway  
At the end of the day,  
With the gentle breeze  
That flutters their leaves ;  
And the natives sing  
Gathered round in a ring,  
And they play their banjoes  
While the sunlight goes.  
Then out the stars peep,  
And they all fall asleep,  
In the sunny lands  
With the golden sands.

ANGELA ANSON,  
Upper III.

### THE NATIONAL BOOK LEAGUE COMPETITION.

#### First Prize (Age group 12-14).

#### FROM A WINDOW.

From my window I did spy  
All the busy passers by ;  
A fussy mother, fretting child,  
A dustman with his dust-cart piled ;  
Charming lady, sprightly nurse,  
A thin old woman clutching purse ;  
Busy postman at doors rapping,  
Gossips all with tongues a-flapping ;  
Window cleaner working hard,  
A gardener digging in the yard ;  
Small boy creeping late to school,  
A hawker shouting at his mule ;  
While in the blue sky birds were singing,  
And in the tall church bells were ringing ;  
Down in the street the horns were blown ;  
Oh, this is where I'm most at home !

ROSEMARY WILTON,  
(Remove A).

### GARDEN PARTY AT BUCKINGHAM PALACE.

On my return to School after attending the Annual Conference of the Association of Head Mistresses I found a large envelope awaiting me. It was from the Lord Chamberlain, who had been commanded by Her Majesty the Queen to invite me to a Garden Party at Buckingham Palace on July 21st. Naturally I felt very honoured, although I realised that I was merely one of some six thousand who would have received the same invitation.



I was very glad when two Head Mistress friends suggested I might like to accompany them to the Party, as I knew then that I should not be lonely: for one can feel fearfully lonely in a large gathering. I met these friends close to the Hyde Park entrance. Wherever we looked there were men in grey "toppers" and women with garden party frocks converging upon the Palace. Close to the gate there were crowds of sightseers enjoying themselves by watching the arrival of the guests. Liveried servants took our tickets at the gate as we entered the grounds, and I shall always remember my first sight of those lovely green lawns stretching right to the Palace: the blaze of colour of the herbaceous borders: the still water of the lake where even the ducks seemed to have an air of expectancy and dignity! We took up our positions at a vantage point facing the door from which the Queen would enter the garden. From here we could see the comings and goings to and from the Palace. The Queen Mother and Princess Margaret were the last to arrive, and shortly afterwards the Queen, accompanied by the Duke of Edinburgh, came out, and one of the bands played the National Anthem. Very slowly Her Majesty walked across the lawn until she reached a small group of people who obviously were to be presented, amongst them a man in Arab dress, probably a Sheik. The presentation which interested me most was that of a quite humble-looking elderly man and his wife. The man was one of a small minority not wearing morning dress, and I wondered very much who he was and what had marked him out for special attention. It was typical of the Queen and the Duke that they spent longer in chatting to this couple, evidently thoroughly enjoying the conversation, than they did to most of the others who were presented.

While the Queen moved amongst the crowd, and spoke to her friends, we went to have tea—and what a tea it was!—so that we might get a good position for the formal presentations which are made in the Royal enclosure after tea. We managed to get seats right in front of the Royal marquee. While we waited there was plenty to see. At one point there was a considerable stir and handclapping in the crowds behind us, and following the example of our neighbours we stood up, expecting to see the Duchess of Kent or another member of the Royal Family, but instead there appeared that well loved figure Sir Winston Churchill, hat and stick in hand. He was smiling broadly with a strange quizzical look on his face as if wondering why all this fuss was being made. Next to me was an American visitor and her joy at seeing Sir Winston at such close quarters was unbounded. "O my, O my," she said, with rapture, "What will the folks at home say when I tell them?" It was charming to see Princess Margaret come out of the marquee to greet him and to take him in to meet the Queen and her special guests.

Among the formal presentations made there were a number of Overseas visitors from Nigeria, Malaya, Pakistan, Canada—many wearing national costume and making a very brilliant scene. My American neighbour muttered almost continuously under her breath, hardly knowing she did so, "Oh my! What a pretty couple. What a picture! How handsome! O my!" Indeed our Queen and her husband did look very handsome, and seemed thoroughly to enjoy the afternoon. When the final presentation had been made the Queen with her Consort slowly left the Royal Enclosure, pausing to smile from side to side as she passed along the restrained rows of her guests waiting to say a silent goodbye and thank you to their hostess and their Sovereign.

I was filled with a strange mixture of feelings as I quietly left the Palace grounds taking a last look at the Royal home and its lovely gardens; but the thought uppermost in my mind was one of thankfulness that we have a Queen who is so worthy of the deep affection and respect of her people, and whose devotion to duty and home, concern for the welfare of her people and, above all, her humility towards God, will mark her out for all time as one of the most beloved rulers of our Country and Commonwealth.

D.C.

## PRAISE.

What beauty is created to grace this humble earth!  
The rippling streams and brooklets,  
The birds that sing with mirth;  
The countryside around us,  
All beauteous things we see,  
Seem but the instruments of praise,  
Of greater praise, to Thee.

The massive snowy mountains,  
The little wayside plants,  
The crystal water fountains,  
The green leaves as they dance,  
The sunrise in the morning;  
The setting sun at sea  
They all unite as one to give  
The greater praise, to Thee.

ROSEMARY WILTON,  
Lower Va.

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## AUSTRIA.

Our journey to Innsbruck was uneventful; but our ride up the mountains to Steinach was unusual. There were thirty of us in the party, packed tightly into a small dilapidated coach which, with our baggage piled precariously on top, struggled slowly and laboriously up the narrow, unprotected road which was the only route to our destination. We were all most relieved when this odd vehicle finally arrived at our hotel; for during the drive the coach had rattled so much, and the mountain sides had descended so precipitously from the road, that we were not sure that we should ever see Steinach.

The hotel, though not as picturesque as I had hoped, proved to be most comfortable; and, though both the garlic-flavoured food and the blanketless but covered beds felt a little strange at first, we soon made ourselves at home.

However, it was not only the beds and food which differed from what we have in England, but the weather also. Though the temperature was below freezing point each morning and evening, the cold, instead of making one feel wretched and miserable, made one feel gay and lively.

Thus it was in a merry mood that we set out for our first attempt at ski-ing. Some people acquired the knack very quickly; but, though I enjoyed myself immensely, I must say I spent most of my time on the ground. We saw several professional ski-ing, and the speed and grace with which they descended the steepest of slopes was simply amazing and provoked both my admiration and my envy.

When our ski-ing was good enough, we were taken to Italy where there is an easy ski-run. We went eight thousand feet up a mountain in a chair-lift which appeared most unsafe and terrifying. We all reached the top safely, however, and from our elevated position there, the view was unbelievably magnificent. Mountains stretched on all sides as far as the eye could see, and the sun gleamed on the white snow which made more vivid the rich green of the pines and the bright blue of the sky.

The descent of this mountain was most exciting and I am surprised that we all reached the bottom without serious mishap.

The whole tour was a great responsibility for Mrs. Eggleton and Miss Dowling who were in charge; but I am sure that every member of the party is extremely grateful to them for taking us. Arrangements are being made for some of us to return to Austria next January, and I hope that those who have not yet had the opportunity of ski-ing, will have it in the near future.

MARY EMMOTT,  
Upper V.



## THE OLD WALL.

The mellow wall, its bricks warm red,  
With golden lichen is o'erspread.  
It stands with an old-fashioned grace  
As if life's rushing, whirling pace  
Had left it in a bygone age,  
Alone with a fine heritage.

I'd like to know what lies behind  
This high brick wall with lichen lined;  
It keeps its secrets hid so well;  
What varied stories it could tell!  
But they belong to it alone,  
Those tales of ages long since gone.

With a strange smile it seems to say,  
"Some people think I've had my day;  
But, ah, what mem'ries I possess;  
And now I'm old, I must confess,  
I like your curiosity,  
It satisfies my vanity!"

SUSAN LEE, Lower Va.

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## ALTAMIRA.

Altamira! what visions the very name of the place conjures up! One can imagine the thrill of visiting these famous caves. We saw the large shallow pit-like cave, originally a kitchen, where flints, bones and teeth had been found—relics which were on view in a nearby museum. More empty caves followed until we stood in one and found ourselves confronted by charging bison on all sides. They thundered across the ceiling, a reddish-brown herd frightening the scampering deer, the hog, and the shying horse which were near them. They were magnificently drawn in black and coloured with reddish paint. Clever use of the bumps on the ceiling was made by representing them as the muscles of the beasts. This gave an uncanny effect to the ceiling and the more our eyes became accustomed to the light, the more we saw. Some later artists had drawn over the original work of other artists and the ceiling was nearly covered.

Originally the floor of the cave was three feet higher than it is to-day, and as the roof is only seven or eight feet high, the cave might well have been a studio used only for painting; for these industrious artists were valiant hunters who used to depict certain animals believing that if they could draw them, they could overcome them.

Standing there one felt strangely humbled and awed by these vivid reminders of a dim and bygone age, which showed how far developed man was even in a primitive age.

ANN FRANCIS,  
Sixth Form.

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## FRANCE

The boat journey to France was tedious and uninteresting; but I experienced a peculiar thrill when the French coast was sighted and the vessel sailed into Dieppe harbour. On my arrival in Paris that evening, I was warmly greeted by two friends of Miss Dunn-Coleman's and, after two pleasant days with them, I travelled by car to the small Alpine town of Megève which is in the Mont Blanc country near Chamonix.

The family, which was a large one, greeted me warmly and they did their best to make me feel at home. During the days that followed, we

were active from morning till night; there were picnics in the mountains; there were rides in the cable railway, called the téléferique, and there was swimming in the neighbouring lakes which are warmer than our English sea. Every morning we played tennis and in the evening we occasionally danced; one happy day followed another. We went driving many times in the beautiful surrounding country and sometimes we climbed on the lesser slopes to the accompaniment of the music of grasshoppers.

At the end of August we left the little chalet in the hills for the return journey home. We took the route that passes through Geneva, and I was entranced by the beauty of this city and its sapphire lake. After a drive of three hours, we arrived in Troyes where I had an opportunity of visiting its magnificent cathedral and churches.

My month's stay in France was a great success as the purpose of my visit was to gain knowledge of French manners and customs as well as to practise the language. I shall never forget the experience and I hope many others may have a similar opportunity and profit by it.

M. FARDELL,

Upper V.

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### ARAB REFUGEES

My walk ended abruptly, for before me appeared a stout wall washed by amber moonlight and surmounted by a tortuous barbed fence. Beyond, not one hundred yards away, stood a house, a silent monument to the ravages of time and terrorism, its dark, cavernous windows gaping, like sightless eyes, in the starlit air. This was one of many houses standing in the territory between old and new Jerusalem, a strip of two hundred yards wide known as No Man's Land; it was one of many houses abandoned in 1948, under both political and armed pressure, for the establishment of the State of Israel. Many of the inhabitants left for neighbouring Arab countries; many left to make a new home beyond the sea; but 900,000 are living in camps in Jordan and Lebanon, and of this number more than half are children below the age of sixteen.

I saw camps in Lebanon as well as in Hebron and in Bethlehem, and I was impressed by the work of the United Nations Relief and Works Agency which, besides medical services and schools, provides the refugees with food; but this cannot extend beyond the minimum subsistence allowance and, though each child receives half-a-pint of dried tinned milk a day, many of the children are undernourished. Because of the large number, extra food for each child can only be provided at the feeding centres for a period of two months after which room must be made for the next child on the rota.

With its limited funds U.N.R.W.A. is doing its best, but it cannot provide clothes for the refugees who depend entirely on the voluntary relief organisations. I was fortunate in visiting one of the clothes distribution centres in Lebanon. This is run by the Joint Christian Committee for Refugees and I saw enormous bales being sorted and made up into bundles to suit individual family needs; but I was told there is an urgent need for children's clothes and, in particular, for layettes for the newly born. Each year 25,000 new births are registered. With the approach of winter, which can be severe in both Lebanon and Jordan, the urgency becomes the greater, and I am making this appeal for layettes or, indeed, for any small garment suitable for a new-born child. These may be sent direct to the Hall or to the Oxford Famine Relief Committee, c/o Davies, Turner and Co., 50a, Bourne Street, London. S.W.1 marked, "For Arab Refugees." Senders should enclose their name and address so that they may be informed when their gifts arrive.

Christmas is fast approaching and our thoughts turn once more to deprived children everywhere. May I make this one appeal for the children of that sad country where Christ Himself was born?

M. DIMISHKY.



## CHRISTIAN'S FIGHT WITH APOLLYON

Apollyon straddled o'er the path,  
Void of any fear,  
"To spill thy soul is my desire,  
Your death is very near."  
He was a huge and fearsome beast  
Clad in fish-like scales,  
With lion's paws, and dragon's wings,  
And fire, and smoky veils.  
Notwithstanding this great foe,  
Christian drew his sword;  
And when he was sore wounded,  
His help came from the Lord.  
His enemy prepared to give  
One last deadly blow;  
But Christian nimbly stretched his arm  
And pierced his evil foe.  
At this Apollyon raised his wings  
And sped him far away;  
While Christian stayed to mend his wounds,  
And thank God for the day.

MARY EMMOTT, Upper V

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## A SONNET.

Now is the time when winter's sparkling snow  
Chills what was fair, and conquers earth again.  
Sweet summer that did blossom, thrive, and grow,  
Lies numbed and sodden in the wind and rain.  
The sun's pale light, that glitters through a cloud,  
Can only imitate a glory gone;  
The world seems dead beneath an icy shroud,  
Fled are the days of happiness and song.  
But robins in the leafless trees proclaim  
That life is lurking innocent and sweet,  
That Spring is ready to return and reign,  
With summer flowers to bloom beneath our feet.  
So all things die, but we who mourn must learn,  
They only pass more glorious to return.

O. NEDEHAM BROWNE Sixth Form.

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## A SOUTH AFRICAN BRAIVLEIS

A South African braivleis is a meal eaten in the open air after the fashion of the Voortrekkers. It is, I think, one of the most wonderful ways in which to capture the atmosphere of South Africa, and it is great fun as well.

Preparations begin about six hours before the meal as the fire has to be built. Wood is generally used and the fire is built in a hole in the earth which has to be properly dug.

As soon as darkness falls and the guests arrive, the fun begins. Everybody wears their oldest clothes, usually slacks and a sweater, as it is cold after sun down. The guests arrange themselves on the grass around the fire and watch the meat being cooked on an iron grid.

I don't know why it is, but meat cooked at a braivleis has a wonderful flavour. I think this is because of the earth and the wood cinders. It is usual to have chops and sausages made into hot-dogs with thick slices of bread. There is hot coffee to drink, served in large mugs. How good it tastes!

At about nine o'clock the native servants join the guests, bringing with them their banjos, accordions and guitars; for natives love music, and at braivleis all the old South African folk songs are sung. These

are lively, catchy tunes with melodies which lend themselves to harmony and are sung by the natives with their beautiful, mellow voices. As one glances at the pitch darkness behind, one can feel how the Voortrekkers must have felt around their camp fires, cooking meat and singing the same songs.

Only the Southern Cross gleams milky white in the heavens, and the glowing embers of the dying fire shine in the darkness. There is a contented feeling of peace with the world as the music strums the tunes of well-known and well-loved songs, and a sense of complete happiness.

FELICITY GILL, Lower Va.

### MY VISIT TO EALING STUDIOS

A visit to Ealing Studios is one of my most memorable experiences. It was there I saw a set being made for the film, "His Excellency." It was interesting to see an open space turned into a room in a mansion. One wall was missing in order that the directors and the cameramen with their cameras could work there; nor was there a ceiling, for the electricians had to fix their lamps and equipment in the space above. One window in the room looked out on to what appeared to be spacious lawns and gardens. To obtain this effect from the window, there were large drop sheets some distance away, depicting the scene required.

Before the stars of the picture, Susan Stephens, Helen Cherry and Eric Portman came on to the set, they had "stand-ins," who took up the position the stars would occupy in the scene. This enabled the chief cameramen to have all the lighting set so that no shadows were cast.

At the end of half-an-hour the scene was ready to be filmed and the "stars" took their places. Six different "takes" were shot before the directors were satisfied. The time taken in preparing and shooting this scene was over two hours; but the actual time taken on the screen was only twenty seconds. Some of the other scenes were shot in Spain and the whole picture had taken three months to complete.

I was shown how every set is designed and built in miniature first.

Before leaving the studio, after a very interesting afternoon, I had tea with the "stars," and I was given a portion of the film of the scene I had watched being shot, as a memento.

JILL RADFORD, Lower Va.

### THE WASTE-PAPER BASKET

I peer now at discarded things;  
And, as I look, my fancy brings  
All kinds of pictures to my mind.

An old rag-doll is lying there.  
Perhaps she once was free from care,  
And reigned supreme in some child's heart.

Torn-up books that once, maybe,  
Were precious as is air to me.  
Alas, they are forgotten now.

At the bottom, I discerned  
A toy bear's coat, all scorned and spurned,  
I sighed, "Ah, poor, discarded things."

JUDY COATE, Lower Va.

### A STRANGE ENCOUNTER

David Wentford was not a country boy although he lived in the country. He was born with a certain refinement; but he was not a weakling.

The village he lived in was surrounded by woods, streamlets and glens. When he was but a boy of six, he loved to roam about the countryside. One day, he wandered far away from the village and came



to a very quiet spot where he sat down and rested. He could hear the sound of a running brook nearby. This sound was familiar to him and he enjoyed listening to it. Suddenly a noise startled him. It was a loud sneeze. He sprang to his feet, and stole quietly among the bushes.

At once he found himself face to face with an old gentleman with a thick mass of soft grey hair. He sat in a comfortable chair basking in the sun.

The old man regarded David with a queer interest.

"Yes, little boy?" he asked him.

David looked at the old man and the way he sat rocking to and fro. It seemed to be the most natural thing in the world for him to be sitting there—smiling as he was.

"I'm sorry to disturb you—sir," David added and turned to run away. The old man called him back.

"Come forward," he said with a smile. David approached him.

"You are a very nice looking young man," he continued, examining David from head to toe. Then he leant back in his chair with his head bent.

"The beauty of youth," he muttered.

David felt quite astonished. The man seemed to be mad somehow. Soon, his astonishment turned to fear.

The old man stared at David with his powerful eyes.

"I believe I am going to leave this place soon," he said, "I was ready to stay sitting in this chair but now—now I've changed my mind. Before I go, I am going to enjoy myself."

He paused, and then, looking at David, he continued.

"Would you mind if I draw your portrait?" he asked, rather expecting a positive answer. David replied rather timidly.

"Will it take long?"

"I'll finish it in no time," he said reassuringly.

"Well, if you like—I—I'll have to go home soon."

"I won't keep you long," the old man said kindly.

The old gentleman—even though he was old—was very strong and agile. Springing up, he started gathering his instruments. Then he painted and painted with a serious, but contented look. The old man soon finished the portrait even, though—as his custom was—he took his time over it.

David's face showed a rather lost expression. His wide, grey eyes looked mysterious and wandering. The portrait was more than an image of a boy. The painter knew that that was the last thing he would produce. It was his parting gift.

David received the portrait and stared at it.

"Keep it," the old man said and, with a wave of his arm, he dismissed David. David, without knowing what to do just went away whispering a soft "Thank you."

Of course, when David's mother knew what had happened, she made David take the portrait back to the gentleman. Although she had to admit that there was some likeness, she said that it had a weird look.

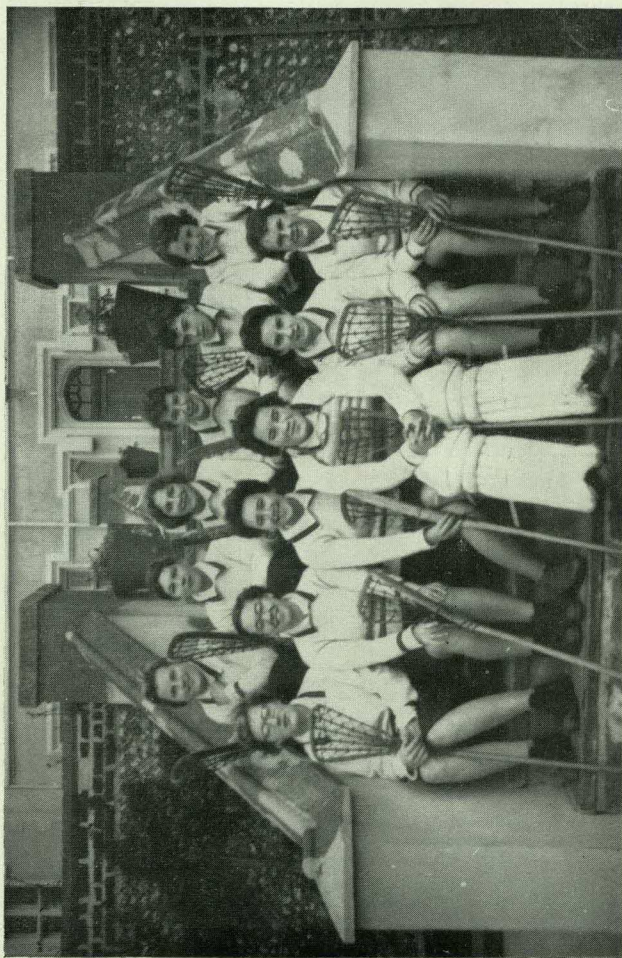
The next day they went to the old man's house. They found him sitting in his comfortable chair—dead.

FAITH WATT.

### TO THE WAYFARER.

O lover of the woods come here and read what I do write;  
Think of the things I give to you, shade, shelter, and delight.  
Delight to see my fresh green buds that open in the spring,  
Delight to see your children climb upon my boughs that swing,  
Protect me from the cruel axe, which leaves a broken mound;  
That axe will come in autumn time to lay me to the ground.

PAULA TOYNE, Upper V.



S.M.H. LACROSSE TEAM, AUTUMN 1955