

School Magazine

and

News Letter



St. Mary's Hall

Founded 1836

March, 1969



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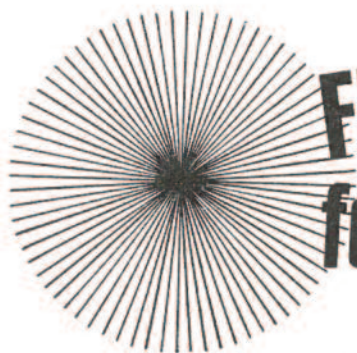
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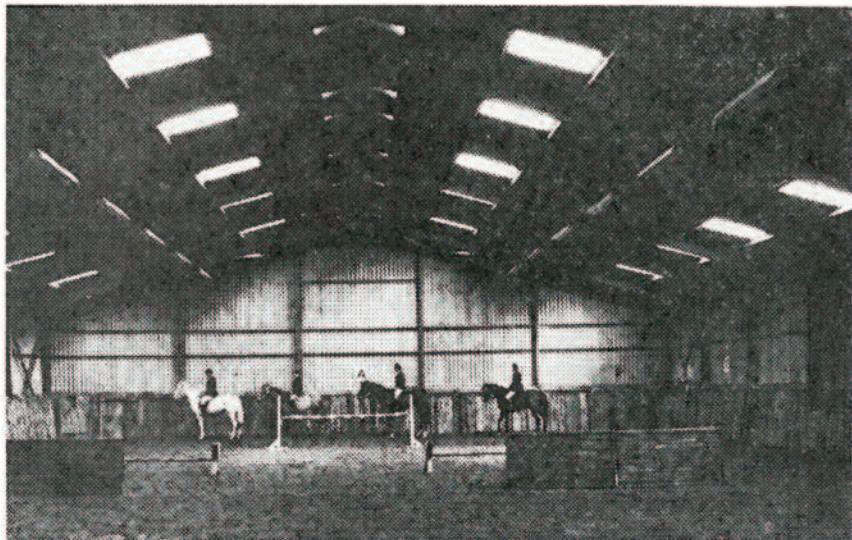


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HEADMISTRESS'S REPORT

THIS MAGAZINE is a record of the school year—a year which has been full of interest and variety. Much of it speaks for itself, and while it is impossible for all girls to participate in all the many activities recorded, nearly everyone has been involved in one way or another. It is interesting to note that those so involved have also achieved academic success and that well-directed interests, far from being a distraction, have contributed a liveliness and more balanced approach to the work done in the class-room.

Our G.C.E. results last July were very satisfactory. At Advanced Level ten girls took eleven different subjects and the percentage pass was 72%. The English results were outstandingly good, with three out of four girls passing with Grade A.

At Ordinary Level we had an overall pass of 80.1% in all subjects taken, and the girls and staff are to be congratulated on these excellent results. In every subject our percentage of passes was well above the figures published by the Cambridge Syndicate for the whole of the country and, even more gratifying, almost 59% were Grade 3 or above. This is a promising indication that the goal aimed for was not the mere collection of an "O" Level certificate but a genuine understanding of the subject-matter involved.

Our VIth Form this year is now larger than in any year since the school re-opened after the war. It is very encouraging that more girls are recognizing the value of work at this level—whether taking an Advanced or General course—and that they are mature enough to see the advantages as well as the disadvantages of staying at school beyond the statutory age. The value of the Sixth Form does not lie entirely in academic achievements; by putting into practice the responsibility and self-discipline which we expect, they both gain themselves and contribute to the school as a whole. The realisation of this responsibility will stand them in good stead for the future. It is no bad thing to be aware of the influence one has on other people, not necessarily in an official capacity, but merely by one's own character and personality.

Music and drama have continued to play a predominant part in our lives. The performance of Mozart's Requiem and Kodaly's "Psalmus Hungaricus" with Brighton College enabled a large number of girls to join in the production of a serious and difficult work. It is an experience that many will recall with pleasure. The violin and clarinet lessons which we started last September augur well for the future and although, as yet, they are mainly confined to the junior section of the school, it is hoped that the majority will continue in the years to come.

The Dramatic Society has been as active as ever. Their production of "The Cherry Orchard" last spring was ambitious but successful and they are currently preparing another production this year. Chichester House gave us a sensitive performance of Miles Malleeson's "Michael" before Christmas, and the Transition and Preparatory Forms entertained us with puppets and plays

of their own making—as well as singing a carol composed by one of their own number. The "Spanish Evening" added a festive note to the end of term and the boarding-houses completed their social activities with a round of Christmas parties.

We have continued to help the causes supported by our Social Services. In the Summer Term our energies were directed towards the N.S.P.C.C., while our regular commitments were not neglected. Our Charities Fund, which is augmented at three-yearly intervals by a Christmas Fair, is now running low and we shall be needing all the support we can get to re-imburse it with another Christmas Fair in the autumn of this year.

I should like to record my gratitude to all the staff who have helped to make this year successful.

We were delighted to welcome the Revd. Philip Hayllar as Chaplain and member of the teaching staff in September, together with Miss Wheatcroft, Miss McEwan and Mrs. le Grange. We were very sorry to lose Miss Sykes (now Mrs. Scott) and Mrs. Watkins, and Miss Crowley at Christmas, who was replaced by Mrs. Martin. Miss Gilligan, who served the school for 15 years as Bursar, retired at the end of the year. She was responsible for much of the organisation which the recent alterations in the school involved, and her cheerfulness and sense of humour saved many a crisis. Her devoted service to the school has been invaluable and we wish her a long, happy and well-deserved retirement. Lt. Commander Martin has replaced her as Bursar and Clerk to the Governors.

The reports on all our activities will be found in the succeeding pages of this magazine. I am sure it will be agreed that the school, now in its one hundred and thirty-third year, is not showing any signs of advanced age, but is meeting the challenge of the present with enthusiasm and vitality.

MISS GILLIGAN

WE WERE VERY SORRY to say good-bye to Miss Gilligan at the end of the Autumn Term. For many years she had been Bursar, and in this capacity had done most valuable work for the Hall. Her dry wit and her extreme kindness will be greatly missed by all of us who have had the pleasure of working with her. We wish her health and happiness in her retirement.

THE COMMEMORATION SERVICE, JULY, 1968

THE COMMEMORATION SERVICE was held on the last morning of the Summer Term in the Chapel of Brighton College, by courtesy of Mr. Christie. Many Governors, parents and friends joined the school in a Service of Thanksgiving and Dedication. We were delighted that the Rev. Philip Hayllar (our newly appointed Chaplain) gave the address, which was greatly appreciated by us all. The music and floral decorations all contributed to a service which many will remember for a long time, and which made a very happy ending to the school year.

GENERAL CERTIFICATE OF EDUCATION, 1968

Advanced Level

V. Cusack	English (A), History (B)
R. Elphick	English (B)
D. Harrison	Chemistry (B), Biology (B), Physics
G. Horley	Mathematics (B), Biology
F. Rouse	English (A) and S Level (Merit), History (B), Art
J. Seymour	Biology
C. Smallwood	History, Economics
E. Tiptaft	Biology (A), Chemistry
S. Hughes	English (A), Art

Ordinary Level

(Subjects passed with Grade I in brackets)

- 9 Subjects: N. Dewshi (History, Latin, French), J. Polglase (English Literature)
- 8 Subjects: J. Haylock, S. Somerville, M. Bowden (English Language), R. Cole, P. Hillier-Fry (English Language, English Literature)
- 7 Subjects: W. Bland, B. Jacobson (Mathematics, Biology, Physics with Chemistry), S. Meaking, R. Mortimer (English Language), J. Reynolds (English Literature)
- 6 Subjects: A. Brown (Biology), E. Elliott, E. Johnson, L. Still, V. Straiton, I. Child, R. Hunt (English Literature), F. Minster, V. Scatliff, C. Sutton, H. Pugsley
- 5 Subjects: O. Duroshola, C. Patterson, A. Yen (Mathematics), L. Lai, H. Lipscombe, S. Page, K. Williams, S. Clements
- 4 Subjects: A. Golding, F. Goodall, C. Jenkins
- 3 Subjects: H. Briegel, S. Coward, A. Walpole, P. Hovanissian

PRIZE LIST

Prep. Form	..	T. Williams	Form Prize
	..	K. Howard	Hard work and progress
Transition	..	C. Worthington	Form Prize
	..	E. Middleton	Hard work and progress
Form I	..	C. Pumphrey	Form Prize
	..	E. Lai	Hard work and progress
Form II	..	A. Lyne	Form Prize
	..	A. Baxter	Form Prize
	..	S. Corringham	Hard work and progress
	..	A. Debayo	Hard work and progress, Gardening
Form III	..	Y. Carrick	Hard work and progress
	..	Alison Edmonds	Form Prize
	..	N. Boyes	Form Prize
	..	A. Hurd	Form Prize
Form IV	..	V. Lees	Hard work and progress
	..	C. Pumphrey	Hard work and progress
	..	J. Blackwell	Form Prize
	..	M. Cohen	Form Prize
	..	V. Brooke	Hard work and progress
Form V	..	Y. Poon	Hard work and progress
	..	S. Ruffett	Needlework
	..	N. Dewshi	Form Prize, Classics
	..	J. Polglase	Form Prize
	..	M. Bowden	Form Prize
	..	S. Weeks	Hard work and progress
	..	C. Sutton	Hard work and progress
	..	A. Cullingford	Scripture
	..	P. Hillier-Fry	History
	..	R. Mortimer	English
	..	R. Cole	} Cookery
	..	O. Duroshola	

Form VI	P. Hovanissian	..	Gardening
	J. Adams	..	General Vith Form Prize
	F. Rouse	..	English, Art, History
	V. Cusack	..	History
	C. Smallwood	..	Geography, Economics, History
	E. Tiptaft	..	Physics and Chemistry, Biology
	G. Horley	..	Mathematics
	S. Hughes	..	Head Girl, Speech and Drama, Art

UNIVERSITY ENTRANCES

D. Harrison	..	Bristol
G. Horley	..	Bath
F. Rouse	..	Exeter
E. Tiptaft	..	Queen Elizabeth College, London
R. Elphick	..	Dudley College of Education

HEAD GIRL AND DEPUTY, 1968-9

Head Girl	..	J. Roberts
Deputy	..	A. Howard

SCHOLARS, SEPTEMBER, 1968

Major Awards

Annabel Blake	..	Hatchlands, Cuckfield, Sussex
Sheila Hurd	..	Old Grammar School, Lewes
Sarah Toll	..	Chalfont St. Giles Primary School

Minor Awards

Jocelyn Blackwell	..	St. Mary's Hall
Susan Corringham	..	St. Mary's Hall

CONFIRMATION CANDIDATES

Confirmation on December 7th, 1968, by the Bishop of Chichester in Brighton College Chapel

Audrey Ackuaku, Alice Baxter, Hilary Briegel, Susan Corringham, Julia Cruden, Claire Dawkins, Sarah Glover, Marissa Harris, Kathleen Holloway, Roxane Hunt, Elizabeth Kneath, Frances Johnston, Merilee Littler, Jane McDonagh, Catherine Milliken, Elizabeth Nickalls, Jennifer Phillipson, Melanie Porter, Barbara Randall, Richenda Sabine, Deborah Salmon, Caroline Sims, Veronica Walker, Mary Whale.

GIFTS TO THE SCHOOL

WE HAVE RECEIVED gifts for the school from the following:—Christine Davis, Mr. and Mrs. May, Mrs. R. Broadley, Miss M. Riddelsdell, Rosemary Lyons, Mr. D. H. L. Hopkinson.

THE REFERENCE LIBRARY

THE SENIOR REFERENCE LIBRARY is expanding rapidly. In all departments great efforts are made to keep up with new developments, and new publications are added as soon as they appear. During the past three and a half years, whilst Miss Bristol has been Librarian, over seven hundred and fifty new books have been added, making the total number of books in the library more than three thousand. Of the new books about a hundred have been given by former staff and pupils, and other people who are interested in the school. (A number of new junior reference books are also being added and we plan to open a new Junior Reference Library in a ground-floor room later this term.)

Owing to the expansion of the library, more bookcases were needed to accommodate the books. Miss Davies very kindly supplied these and they

matched the style at the existing bookcases. It is now very pleasant to work in the library, because it was redecorated and rearranged last year, and we are pleased to see that more people are using it.

In addition to the many new books, there are some old treasures which were collected during Henry Venn Elliott's lifetime. These include his family Bible, which was given in 1859 for use in school prayers. There are also several first editions of Tennyson's poems which were presented by members of Henry Venn Elliott's family.

Unfortunately several books have been lost during the years, and should these come to light, their prompt return would be much appreciated.

J. REYNOLDS, LVI.

SOCIAL SERVICES REPORT

DURING THE PAST YEAR we have again given support to various charities. Most of the Summer Term was devoted to raising money for the National Society for the Prevention of Cruelty to Children. A representative from the Society gave us a very interesting talk about his work and showed us a very disturbing film which encouraged us to make a real effort to support the cause. Money was raised by various methods, including a sports day held by the IVth Form, food sales and the washing of staff cars by the VIth Form. At the end of the term we were able to give the League a cheque for £50 and also children's clothes valued at nearly £80.

Several girls took part in a sponsored walk in support of Christian Aid. The money raised was supplemented by the proceeds of an austerity lunch, and totalled £50. During the same term we were also able to contribute £13 to the World Wildlife Fund.

£30 from another austerity lunch and £40 from the School Fund were allocated in the following way during the Autumn Term:

Spina Bifida Trust £20
Fund for Czech Refugees £12
Multiple Sclerosis Society £11
Evening Argus Christmas Appeal £10
Royal Alexandra Hospital Centenary Appeal £9
World Wildlife Fund £8

£48 from the Carol Service collection was sent to the Turner Homes. £68 was raised for the Shaftesbury Society by the sale of their Christmas cards this year. The annual Poppy Appeal raised £9 10s.

Other efforts by individual girls raised a total of £33. We also continued to collect green shield stamps for the Cheshire Foundation and used postage stamps for the Multiple Sclerosis Society. With the help of the science staff we were again able to send Christmas parcels to elderly people in our parish.

We owe our sincere thanks to Mrs. Webb, who has, throughout the year, devoted so much time and energy to all these projects and has been foremost in making them successful. J. STEDDON, U.VI and R. HUNT, L.VI.

MUSIC REPORT

AT THE BEGINNING of last year the Choral Society, numbering seventy-four, were preparing for the performances of Handel's "Messiah" with Brighton College. Unfortunately, during the last full rehearsal, Mr. Lawson, the Music Director of Brighton College, stepped back off the rostrum and fell, thus breaking both his wrists. However, he bravely carried on, and conducted both performances, although in obvious pain. Both he and Miss Ratner are to be congratulated for the time and effort which they contributed to make the performances so successful.

This year, with our much enlarged Choral Society of a hundred and seven, we are preparing for Mozart's "Requiem," and, on a contrasting note, Kodaly's "Psalmus Hungaricus." These works were performed on February 12th and 13th at Brighton College.

The Choral Society also worked industriously for the Carol Service, which was held on the last Sunday of the Autumn Term. This was the first Carol Service in which the whole of the Choral Society had taken part. The response by parents and friends was overwhelming, many people being disappointed in

not being able to obtain tickets. The singing was of a high standard, especially from the three soloists, Vivienne Straiton, Scarlett Havam and Anne Fridal. As a contrast to the whole Choral Society singing, the Madrigal Group, a special choir of twelve voices, sang two medieval carols.

This small choir, having been brought into existence by Miss Ratner last year, has been busy throughout the past year. In March, it was placed second in the Brighton Music Festival, beaten by only one mark. However, it is entering again this year with great hopes of victory.

The Madrigal Singers worked hard to give another performance at the Summer Garden Party. They sang six old English madrigals on the terrace in front of the school, while the guests were having tea. This entertainment was much appreciated.

Prayers in the morning have now taken on a new tone in the introduction of modern hymn tunes. All the choirs have sung to the school in prayers throughout the year. Especially to be congratulated is Ann Powell, who composed her own carol for the Junior Choir. While she accompanied it on the piano, Elizabeth Leviser conducted the choir.

The joint St. Mary's Hall and Brighton College Chapel Choir continues successfully. There are now twelve girls in this choir, and one or two of the services at Brighton College Chapel have been recorded by Radio Brighton. The choir has been busy too, singing anthems at various weddings throughout the year. A special service was televised by Southern Television for a series they are showing at some stage during the year. Many of St. Mary's Hall girls attended and enjoyed seeing and hearing such celebrities as Patrick Wymark, Kenny Lynch, Marian Montgomery and Dame Flora Robson.

In school, the music department has expanded considerably. With Mrs. Hill's departure at the end of the Spring Term, we were pleased to welcome Miss Coles, who teaches sixteen juniors the violin and takes a recorder group in the Preparatory form. She is also in charge of the Junior Choir. Another new member of the musical staff is Miss Whitley, who teaches the clarinet to a group of eight. Three girls learn the 'cello with Miss Thorneycroft, and we hope thus to form a school orchestra in the near future. There is also a guitar group of fifteen, who are taught by Mr. Sutton, and solo singing is directed by Mrs. Coates.

Examination results in piano at the end of last summer were extremely gratifying. The Associated Board of the Royal School of Music gave us a 100% pass in both written and practical examinations. Altogether eighty girls learn a musical instrument.

Apart from these activities there have been many outings to various performances. The best were by Ashkenazy (piano), Segovia (Spanish guitar) and Daniel Barenboim (conductor and piano), and a very exciting evening given by the Czech Song and Dance Company. Among the famous conductors the most outstanding was, perhaps, Guilini.

A most memorable occasion was that on which a party of girls visited Croydon's Fairfield Halls to hear the "Messiah" performed by the Crawley Operatic Society. After hearing a moving performance the girls returned to the coach at 10.30 p.m., only to find that it would not start. The driver telephoned for a relief, but none arrived until the early hours of the morning. The coach reached Brighton by 2.15 a.m., and grateful thanks are extended to the House staff who waited up with hot soup for the boarders.

It is hoped that the music department will continue at the high standard it has set itself this year. J. REYNOLDS and R. MORTIMER, L.VI.

THE MADRIGALS

"Come on girls, quickly! The Garden Party is only two weeks away and we've six madrigals to learn." Suddenly the peaceful days of studying for "O" levels and various other important exams. are wrecked by practices every break—"More alto, I can't hear a thing"—no one dares mention the fact that only sopranos are present. Will it never end? We dream of "Fah la la la las" and "dainty darlings" at night, and sing them by day. As the time draws nearer we concentrate on pitching our note with the invaluable aid of a rusty tuning fork skilfully set in motion by a sharp twang on Miss Ratner's knee.

What devotion! Despite hobbling about the school with a bandaged leg, Miss Ratner still continues to dedicate herself to the success of our Madrigal Group performances.

However, singing indoors is very different from singing outdoors, where we are assured, our voices will rise and we shall finish in a higher key. All very fine for the altos, who find it hard to sing down to that frightful Fb at the best of times, but not so funny for the sopranos struggling to reach that scintillating A sharp. Therefore we must practice; so, having played our note on the harmonious pianoforte in the Music Room, we hum it, and comparable to a swarm of ailing hornets, lead in file through the grounds to the front steps of the school. As we sing our diverse Elizabethan love songs, heads appear from Miss Davies's study, and also Mrs. Young's private apartments. Are they in appreciation of the angelic quality of our voices? No; is that really a scowl, and a fist being shaken that I perceive? Still undaunted, however, we carry on. Our silver swan floats merrily over the fish pond (where have all the fish gone?), and content with our perfection, we end the day's practice.

Then dawns the day, the day of the Summer Garden Party. All spruced in our striped dresses, even sounding like bars of candy with our dry throats and laryngitis, we decide to sing during tea, so that in between sips of that delicious brew, and morsels of chocolate cake, we can be heard in the far-off distance. Our nerves are on edge, hearts are pounding, we realise that a miracle will have to happen to save our alto, which is always, it appears, non-existent. But lo! what is this apparition strutting up the drive? A miracle in the form of Mr. Lawson, that sonorous Director of Music at Brighton College. He has saved the day. Hoorah! He can sing alto—in spite of this bass voice—to keep the balance of our sound.

Thus, seated on the moss-lined wooden benches, with Mr. Lawson kneeling on the gravel, we sing to our awe-inspired audience, who wonder if they can really believe their ears.

R. MORTIMER, L.VI.

REPORT ON DRAMATIC WORK

DURING THE PAST YEAR interest, and active participation, in dramatic performances have been increasing in the school among both juniors and seniors.

At the Garden Party last May, verse-speaking, accompanied by mime performed by players in costume, proved very popular. A Second Form group presented the ballad, "The Cruel Brother," and a Senior group presented a shortened version of Keats' "Eve of St. Agnes." Large numbers of visitors attended the two performances and expressed great interest in this unusual type of dramatic entertainment.

On December 5th the Transition and Preparatory Forms gave a most successful entertainment, including carols, French songs and puppet plays, in aid of Gerald Durrell's Wild Life Fund, and on December 11th members of Chichester House presented a memorable performance of Miles Malleson's play, "Michael," in aid of the St. Gabriel's Home.

Numbers of girls have continued to enter for the Speech and Drama Examinations of the London Guildhall School of Music and Drama, with 100 per cent. success during the past year, six having gained merits, two of these at Grade VI. Scenes from three plays were performed to the school by some of Mrs. Bell's pupils at the end of last Summer Term.

The Senior Dramatic Society, for girls from the IVth Forms upwards, has met regularly during the Autumn and Spring Terms, for dramatic activities of all kinds, including the study of make-up, costumes and stage production. The performance of Acts I and III of Tchekov's "The Cherry Orchard" at the end of last Spring Term, by members of the society under the direction of Mrs. Allen and Mrs. Bell, proved an outstanding event. Much hard work in rehearsals, on stage and behind the scenes, had to be put in to meet the challenge of this great but difficult play—and to overcome the drawbacks of a far from adequate stage—but efforts were well rewarded.

At the end of last term the cast was chosen for our next school play, Jean Anouilh's "Time Remembered," and rehearsals are now in full swing for the performances at the end of this term.

AN ENTERTAINMENT BY THE TRANSITION AND PREPARATORY FORMS

IN THE CHRISTMAS TERM, Transition and Prep. entertained the rest of the school in aid of Gerald Durrell's Wild Life Fund. It was most successful and extremely enjoyable.

First was a puppet play called "Christmas House." There was a story teller and four children about to go to bed. Next the Prep. Form recited a poem, "A Visit from St. Nicholas," their bright shiny faces telling the story. The words of the poem added to the picture they created.

After that came another puppet play, named "The Three Bears." Characters were easily recognised by the tones of their voices and the excellent puppets. Transition were next with two French songs and accents were surprisingly good.

My favourite item was next, "Cinderella," a puppet play. The characters of the ugly sisters were very well portrayed.

The Prep. and Transition then sang a carol with a "Transitioner" playing the piano. She had composed the music and the words were by Christina Rossetti.

I enjoyed it enormously as I am sure everyone else who saw it did, and I am sure that most credit goes to Miss Plowman and Miss Lawes who produced it.

G. LAWRENCE, III.

THE CHICHESTER HOUSE PLAY

ON DECEMBER 11TH Chichester House presented a performance of "Michael," by Miles Malleson, in aid of St. Gabriel's Home.

The play, based on Tolstoy's story, "What Men Live By," tells how Michael, an angel who disobeyed God, was, as a punishment, sent to earth to learn three truths: What dwells in man, What is not given to man and What men live by. These truths are revealed to him through his association with a humble Russian peasant family and the rich and poor customers who come to order shoes from the shoemaker father of the family. The play ends on a triumphant note as Michael proclaims that all men live not by care of themselves but by love.

The parts of the shoemaker, Simon, his wife, Matyana, and his daughter, Anuishka, were well played by Susan Mileham, June Parkhurst and Beth Berman. Jane Mendoza created a kind, warm-hearted widow who adopted two children, and an effective contrast was achieved by the rich nobleman, played by Caroline Scully, when he appeared in the impoverished shoemaker's home and showed haughty contempt for his inferiors. The difficult part of Michael was well carried through by Jacqueline Robson, particularly in her very long speech which was so sensitively delivered.

The play was admirably produced by Miss Rogers, the House Mistress, and went without a hitch. Congratulations to Chichester for an enjoyable and worthwhile performance.

S. HAVAM, L.VI.

THE DRAMATIC SOCIETY'S PERFORMANCE OF "THE CHERRY ORCHARD"

IN THIS SUPERB PLAY by the great Russian dramatist, Anton Tchekov, the break-up of Russian society at the turn of the century is presented with humour, pathos and a deep nostalgia. Madame Ranevsky returns from Paris, where she has been living with an artist, and once more finds herself captured by the charm and the memories of her home in Russia. She is a warm-hearted and extravagant woman, hopelessly ineffectual in the organising of her life and her estate, and she refuses to face the fact that she is penniless and that the estate, including the famous and dearly loved cherry orchard, will have to be sold. She is torn between her desire to return to her sick lover and her desire to remain in dear, familiar surroundings. Her young daughter, Anya, devoted to her mother, is bewildered and saddened by events she does not understand and her adopted daughter, Varya, is embittered by the long struggle to run the house and shoulder the financial burdens. Emancipation of the Russian serfs, though it has not

changed the devoted service of the aged butler, Firs, happy to die now that his mistress has returned, has made possible the rise to wealth and power of Lopakin, son of a serf on the estate. In his brash yet pathetic and sometimes comic way, he tries vainly to talk some sense into these feckless landowners, Madame Ranevsky and her brother Gaev, and it is he who finally buys the estate and "will take the axe to the cherry orchard . . . and build houses on it."

Although only Acts I and III of the play were presented, they gave the essential theme and preserved a continuity of atmosphere. The performance went very well and the audiences responded to the varying moods of the play, including the humour of such characters as Pishchik and Charlotta, Epikhodov and Dunyasha, and to the gaiety of parts of the ballroom scene. Certainly the cast, long trained by Mrs. Bell in the intricacies of the Viennese waltz, threw themselves vigorously into the spirit of the dance (in spite of a certain hesitancy, at one point, in the recorded strains of the "Blue Danube"!).

The exhilaration experienced by each member of the cast, the complete unity of the team and the way each responded to the others, made them feel that the work had not been in vain.

Among many good performances, Stella Hughes' Madame Ranevsky and Gioral Munro's Anya were particularly outstanding. So moving and so convincing were their final moments together that, as one member of the audience remarked, it was difficult to realise that they were two schoolgirls. "A beautiful production" was another comment heard—a real reward for all the performers and the helpers and for the joint directors, Mrs. Allen and Mrs. Bell.

D. HODGES, U.VI.

VISIT TO THE FRENCH PLAY

AT THE END of the Autumn Term, a party was organised for the Vth and VIth Forms by the modern languages department, under the supervision of Mrs. Webb, to see the annual production of "La Troupe Française." This year's production was Molière's "Le Malade Imaginaire," which is being studied by the "A" level candidates.

The plot centres upon a hypochondriac, Argan, who will permit his daughter to marry only a doctor, for his own personal benefit. His daughter, however, has fallen in love with another young man, Cléante; the rest of the play concerns the efforts of Argan's brother to win for his niece the man of her dreams, and at the same time to keep his brother happy. All ends well, with Argan himself becoming a doctor.

The costumes were gay and colourful, and the scenery simple, yet sufficient to provide the setting for a thoroughly enjoyable performance.

S. WEEKS, L.VI.

SPAIN COMES TO ST. MARY'S HALL

RECENTLY THE SPANISH DEPARTMENT has enjoyed great popularity, having increased more than five-fold within the last two years. Whereas previously the course was open principally to Sixth Formers, now girls from the Third Form upwards have joined our ranks, constituting nearly forty pupils.

Consequently, at the end of the Christmas Term, under the direction of Mrs. Horwood, we were able to organise "Una Tertulia Española" ("A Spanish Afternoon"). All the pupils gallantly learned a medley of Spanish folk songs and carols, although the majority of us novices mastered neither the perfect Castilian intonation nor a polished musical rendering. Certain enterprising girls added to the fun with solo performances of singing, Spanish guitar and an exquisite provincial dance in full Spanish garb. We all thoroughly revelled in our amateur production, which, we have reason to believe, the audience found somewhat amusing!

Then came the highlight of the afternoon—the attraction of an authentic flamenco dancer and two Spanish guitarists. The petite Angelita introduced us to the basic art of flamenco, producing that thrilling clack of castanets and stamping of heels associated with the aura of Iberia. Los guitarreros created a friendly atmosphere with the tuneful twang of guitar strings and their rather handsomely classic faces. The environment was so captivating that the audience, sitting amidst gay paper flowers and colourful posters, almost felt it was tucked away in the heart of Spain at fiesta time.

P. HILLIER-FRY, L.VI.

HOUSE REPORT CHICHESTER

BRISTOL

House Mistress:

MRS. WEBB

House Captain:

JANE POLGLASE

1st in House Tennis, tied with Adelaide House.

1st in House Netball.

1st in House Art Competition.

D. Phillipson (with S. Ruffett, St. Hilary House) won the Senior Tennis Doubles Cup.

Support given throughout the year to the Brighton Girls' Orphanage and at Christmas to the Evening Argus Christmas Appeal.

Congratulations to F. Rouse on her entrance to Exeter University; to D. Hodges on a pass with merit in Grade VIa Speech and Drama Examination; and to D. Phillipson on gaining a place in the Sussex County Junior Netball Team.

House Mistress: Miss ROGERS

House Captain: MARY HAYLLAR

Support given throughout the year to St. Gabriel's Home.

Congratulations to the House on the production of the play "Michael"; to G. Horley and S. Tiptaft on their entrances to Bath University and Queen Elizabeth College, London, respectively; and to J. Parkhurst for her pass in Grade VI Speech and Drama Examination.

ADELAIDE

House Mistress:

MRS. SHEASBY

House Captain:

SARAH EADIE

Winners of Hope Gill Efficiency Shield.

1st in House Tennis, tied with Bristol House.

2nd in House Lacrosse.

Support given throughout year to the League of Pity (Junior Branch of the N.S.P.C.C.).

Congratulations to L. A. Powell on passes in Grades VI and VII Piano Examinations; and to G. Munro on a pass and S. Weeks a pass with merit in the Grade VIa Speech and Drama Examination.

BEFORE HONOUR IS HUMILITY

ELLIOTT

House Mistress: Mrs. TWISS

House Captain: JANET HAZLE

1st in House Lacrosse.

1st in House Swimming.

Support given throughout the year to the Challey Heritage.

Congratulations to D. Harrison on her entrance to Bristol University; to V. Sealiff on her pass in Grade VIII Piano Examination; to J. Littler on a pass in the Grade VI Speech and Drama Examination; and to A. Brown for her painting accepted by the Royal Sussex County Hospital for their brochure advertising their new wing.

ST. HILARY

House Mistress: Miss PAYNE

House Captain: JERYL RUFFETT

Overall winners in House Points Competition 1967-8.

2nd in House Netball.

2nd in House Swimming.

S. Ruffett (with D. Phillipson, Bristol House) won the Senior Tennis Doubles Cup.

Support given throughout the year to the Brighton and Hove Orphanage and to Oxfam.

Congratulations to J. Thomas (distinction) and A. Fridal (merit) in the Singing Competition at Worthing Festival.



ART ACTIVITIES

OVER THE LAST YEAR participation in different kinds of art activities has increased in the school under the supervision of Mrs. Watkins and then Mrs. Le Grange. An exciting project was undertaken in which some forms painted large murals in the old dining room. The subjects chosen included "Gulliver's Travels," "Daniel in the Lion's Den," a rather macabre impression of "The French Revolution" and "The Creation." The finest of the murals, a representation of King Neptune and sea creatures, by Dale Hodges, Pauline Ngo and other members of the Lower VIth, still remains on the wall just inside the pupils' entrance.

Emphasis has been placed upon bringing art work out from the Art Room to delight everyone in the school. The best paintings and drawings are framed and exhibited in the main entrance hall and the corridors, and the variety of art produced has surprised us all.

On two evenings a week we have an Art Club, attended mainly by the younger forms, and pottery classes are held on Thursday evenings. At the Garden Party last May we had exhibitions of paintings, drawings and pottery in the Art Room.

We now have a subscription to the Picture Lending Library, from which we may borrow four pictures each term. This term's loan includes Raoul Dufy's "Flowers" and a beautiful Renoir.

G. MUNRO, V.

PHYSICAL ACTIVITIES REPORT

AT THE END of the Spring Term, 1968, there were house lacrosse and netball matches. The lacrosse was very exciting, with three teams finishing with equal points. Elliott were the winners on goal average. Bristol took the Netball Cup and the standard of these matches was remarkably high. During this term the fourth year challenged the staff to a lacrosse match, which was sportingly accepted. It was a good match, though rather unorthodox at times! As expected, the fourth year won.

In the Summer Term the tennis and rounders teams had a certain amount of success. Miss Sykes organised life-saving instruction for several members of the school, who passed their examinations at the end of the course. At the Garden Party there were exhibitions of maypole dancing, lacrosse and gymnastics, and the term ended with house tennis and swimming matches. The swimming took place one sunny morning at the Black Rock Pool, and the whole school went to watch. Elliott took the cup, with St. Hilary a close second. Bristol and Adelaide tied for the Tennis Cup.

At the end of the Summer Term we were very sorry to say goodbye to Miss Sykes, who had worked so hard to improve our standard, but in September we welcomed in her place Miss Wheatcroft and Miss McEwan.

The Autumn Term, 1968, started off well with Diana Phillipson gaining a place in the Sussex county junior netball team—a well-deserved place. The lacrosse season opened with a tournament at Chelsea College of Physical Education. This is an annual event for the 1st XII, who this year managed to come second in their section. There was also a netball tournament for the 1st and Under 14 VIs, the 1st VI coming third in their section.

During this term all the lacrosse and netball teams have had reasonable success in their matches. The only position that is not readily filled is that of "goal" in the lacrosse teams. On January 25th a small party of girls went to Eastbourne to watch an exciting territorial lacrosse match (South v Midlands).

Since September several new activities have been introduced for the VIth Form, i.e., skating, table tennis, keep fit and trampoline. Fencing is open to both Vth and VIth formers and takes place in the evenings. Ballroom dancing, riding and gym. club continue with good attendance and enthusiasm. Although numbers in judo have declined the standard is improving, with many yellow, orange and green belts being awarded.

During the coming Summer Term it is hoped that swimming and judo matches can be arranged as well as the usual tennis and rounders. We look forward to an even more successful year.

V. MCCRETON, V.

GEOGRAPHICAL FIELD STUDIES

DURING THE YEAR several field study expeditions have been organised. Members of the IIrd, IVth, Vth and VIth forms have visited various parts of Sussex, including the Devil's Dyke, Mount Caburn and Cuckmere Haven. The VIth Form spent a weekend on the Isle of Wight—a region with great geological and geographical interest. During this weekend our American exchange student, Christine Davis, was introduced to the delights of travelling by hovercraft (we hoped this might boost our sales to the United States!). These outings are greatly enjoyed as we not only see geography come to life and enjoy the delights of the open countryside but also get to know the staff and each other in a different way.

R. HUNT and S. SOMERVILLE, L.VI.

THE FOURTH FORM HISTORY EXPEDITION

WE WENT up to London by coach on November 14th. It was fine and the geography staff had arranged that our journey up should have a geographical touch and so we filled in a questionnaire on our route and then for five minutes through a town we described our route. This was to make us useful to our fathers when they were driving through a town!

When we reached London we went to Westminster Abbey. There we saw, among the effigies and statues, the Coronation throne and stone. Unfortunately the wooden throne has been carved on by modern generations and is now defaced.

We next went to the Tower by a devious route, passing many historical buildings, including St. Paul's and the Old Bailey. On the Tower Embankment we had our picnic lunch. We ate it among the cannons and pigeons. I think the pigeons also enjoyed it, especially the crisps.

Afterwards we went round the Tower, each of us to a part we fancied, though most of us went to the White Tower. We admired the Guards and their busbies. Although it was fine there was a cold November wind blowing, which made us cold, but it did facilitate our being able to see the Crown Jewels. There was no queue. First we saw the Coronation robes, which were very beautiful, although they looked cumbersome, and then we went downstairs in through solid aluminium doors six inches thick. There were the jewels and plate. It was a magnificent sight, the purple and white cloth with a framework of jewels embedded in precious metals was the basis of many crowns. There were rings, gold flacons and a huge gold-worked plate of the last supper and other equally beautiful objects.

We made our way to the quay, where we waited for our boat. Unfortunately it had been delayed and so we waited for about fifteen minutes there, and the quay master offered the staff tea. When the boat arrived we went down the river to Greenwich with an icy wind blowing, with the result that many hands and noses turned blue. There at the museum we had a very good tea, but first we went round the "Cutty Sark," one of the fastest tea clippers of her era. We examined the living quarters and the general opinion was that they were not as bad as one had thought. We were very lucky to find that "Gipsy Moth IV" was docked here and the mast and the numerous ropes seemed to make it almost impossible for one man to sail her all the way round the world.

After we had had tea we made a quick tour of the Greenwich Museum, which, among other things, had an interesting collection of clocks and early to modern maps. Tired, we got into the waiting coach and made our way back, but we were already late and there was heavy traffic and so when we got back it was very late.

Everybody enjoyed this excursion and we were very grateful to Miss Payne for organising it.

N. BOYES, IV.

SIXTH FORM SCIENCE LECTURES

DURING THE PAST YEAR the science students have attended a number of lectures covering a wide variety of subjects. Most of them have been interesting and relevant to advanced level studies.

The first of the biological lectures was held on January 23rd, 1968, at Varn-dean School for Girls. The speaker was an assistant to the famous biologist,

Dr. Francis Crick, who worked out the structure of a molecule vital to life, deoxyribonucleic acid (DNA). The lecture was very informative and gave details of modern theories concerning cellular structure.

On February 2nd Mr. Bull, from Rentokil, gave a most interesting talk on the control of vermin by studying the ecology of rats and mice. The talk touched on an important problem in society today.

A most interesting lecture was held at Brighton College on March 5th, with the title "Medicine from Plants." The lecturer pointed out how many drugs are still obtained from plants and he illustrated his talk with a variety of samples together with an explanation of their uses.

The most helpful science lecture of the Spring Term was entitled "Linear Motors" and was attended by the physics students on March 14th at Roedean School. The lecture was illustrated by intriguing equipment demonstrating simple principles.

On June 11th a group of students under the guidance of Dr. Smith, from Brighton Technical College, carried out seashore ecology work at Black Rock. A variety of specimens were collected for purposes of classification.

A most informative lecture concerning "Plant Viruses" was held at Brighton Technical College on July 2nd. The speaker indicated how certain plants that we use almost daily, for example tomato and tobacco, are particularly vulnerable to viral diseases.

On September 14th the science group spent a very enjoyable afternoon at the Glasshouse Crop Research Station near Littlehampton. The students were given a short lecture and were then invited to tour the glass houses. Experiments on plant diseases, environmental influences and production of new strains, were being carried out on the various plants displayed.

The most interesting and informative science lecture of the year was given by Dr. Streeter, from Sussex University. It was held at Brighton Technical College on November 12th and was called "Energy in Ecology." The lecture was concerned largely with the way in which plants obtain energy from the sun and how they use this energy for metabolic processes. A. HOWARD, U.VI.

THE SIXTH FORM BIOLOGY EXPEDITION TO WALES

DURING THE EASTER holidays, four of the Lower VIth biology students spent a week at the Drapers' Field Centre, Rhyd-y-Craen, near Betws-y-Coed. The centre was very new and comfortable and was situated among the beautiful blue mountains of Snowdonia. Our ecological studies were carried out over a wide range of environments, including forest land, coastal regions and fresh-water lakes and streams.

Every day we set off early, complete with haversack, containing equipment and Kendal mint cake supplied to us by the centre. Often during the course of the day we walked about ten to twelve miles. We returned to the laboratories in the late afternoon to discuss the day's work. After an excellent evening meal, we returned to the laboratories for a further period of study. Our tutors were two knowledgeable post-graduate students who were a great help to us.

Our last expedition was a group project which involved collecting specimens at two-hourly intervals over a period of twenty-four hours from a mountain stream. Our results showed the effect of light and temperature on fresh-water animals. We divided the night into two six-hour shifts. Two of us went between 8 p.m. and 2 a.m. and the others took over at 2.30 a.m. It was very dark and cold and our passage through the bracken was hampered by the snow, which began to fall at midnight.

Although the week was exhausting, it proved most informative and beneficial to our Sixth Form course and we thoroughly enjoyed ourselves.

M. WOLFE, VI.

C.E.M. CONFERENCE CHRISTIANITY AND COMMUNISM

THE ENTIRE SIXTH FORM from St. Mary's Hall attended an all-day Sixth Form Conference at Brighton College on October 23rd. The Sixth Forms from various schools in and around Brighton were represented. The conference was organised by the Christian Education Movement (C.E.M.) with two speakers: Mr. Alex

Dickson, founder of the Voluntary Service Overseas (V.S.O.), who spoke in the morning, and the Rev. S. Hackel, a lecturer in Russian at Sussex University, who spoke in the afternoon.

Mr. Dickson spoke for an hour of his many experiences connected with V.S.O. and with voluntary youth work in this country. He spoke essentially on the need for practical Christianity and gave many interesting examples of the work already being done both overseas and in this country. He mentioned experiments that had taken place in a secondary modern school to perfect an alarm for the deaf by using hairdryers, and other ingenious schemes. He stressed that people's attitude to those they wish to help should be, "Can you help us?" and not "Can we help you?" He encouraged us to take part in various forms of voluntary work and I am sure he inspired many of us.

After his talk we split up into pre-arranged groups, each with a group leader, and discussed various aspects of his talk. Each group put forward a question to Mr. Dickson and after he had answered them we dispersed for lunch. The afternoon followed the same pattern as the morning, only with the Rev. Hackel speaking. He spoke about the Communist suppression of the Orthodox Church and priests in Russia. His talk was not as captivating as that of Mr. Dickson, but nevertheless very interesting. We had a short interval for tea and the conference was then formally ended. Most people found this a very enjoyable and enlightening conference.

J. HAYLOCK, L.VI.

THE "FOLK AND POETRY" EVENING AT WESTLAIN

ON FRIDAY, 8TH NOVEMBER, there was a "folk and poetry evening" at Westlain Grammar School. The theme was love and war. VIth formers from about four schools in the area participated in the arrangement of the evening. The attendance was good and the school hall was filled with local VIth formers.

The programme was organised and introduced by Spencer Swaffer, a VIth former at Westlain, with a great deal of help from Clive Gambell, of Brighton College, both of whom read poetry later in the evening. The first half of the evening was concerned with war. A girl from Westlain played the guitar and sang some of the better-known protest songs against wars throughout the world. A notably good poem was Henry Reed's "The Naming of Parts," which was read by Judith Waller. Another member of our school, Dale Hodges, read a prose translation from French called "The Soldier in the Valley." Amongst many other poems read were "The Soldier" by Rupert Brooke and "The Hero" by S. Sassoon.

After a short interval the evening continued with love as the main theme. Then an obvious change of mood took place and poems such as "Dog Tired" by D. H. Lawrence and "On His Mistress" by John Donne, helped to create a more relaxed atmosphere. Some of the folk songs were highly amusing and they also helped to bring about a humorous mood. Dale Hodges read one of Shakespeare's sonnets, "Then hate me when thou wilt; if ever, now," while Judith Waller and Janet Hazle also read poems and sonnets concerned with love.

The entire evening was a great success and those taking part must have felt an immense satisfaction in keeping the attention of the whole audience for so long.

E. ELLIOTT, L.VI.

THE SKI-ING HOLIDAY, 1968

ON THE AFTERNOON of April 12th the main party left Brighton to meet the rest of the girls and three boys in London. When we arrived in Calais, about 7 p.m., we boarded the train that was to take us through France and Switzerland to Lech in Austria.

Unfortunately we could not have couchettes and had to sleep six or seven to a compartment. We were so cramped that no one could get any sleep at all until one of the girls volunteered to sleep in the luggage rack. I do not think many of us had more than one hour's sleep on the seventeen-hour journey.

After leaving the train we were taken on a short coach journey to Lech, where we immediately had a longed-for lunch. We were told that the water was unsafe to drink, and soon discovered that beer was the cheapest drink to buy.

As we had arrived on Saturday, we had Sunday to get used to the skis before our lessons on Monday. Apart from those who had been before, most of us spent the four hours in the snow and came back soaking wet. The weather was glorious, and we did not need the many thick jumpers we had brought, but ski-ied in blouses. Unfortunately one person had too much sun and was in bed for a week with sunstroke, but apart from her no one else suffered any great injuries.

The ski slopes and lifts were very good and the instructors were very patient with our attempts. On the last day we did a four-hour ski-ing trek to Zurs, a nearby town, and back.

We all had a marvellous time and were very sad to leave the village. Many thanks to Mr. and Mrs. Eggleton for making this holiday possible.

MEMBERS OF THE VTH FORMS.

THE MANY FACES OF BRIGHTON

OUR SCHOOL is situated in the ever-growing town of Brighton, which has nestled for centuries on the cliff-lined shores of the south coast of England. One may think of it as a holiday town, a mecca for trippers, the home of conferences or the site of the University of Sussex. Certainly it is a resort of great variety, with its beautiful sea and landscapes, the cheap commercialism of its piers and parts of the promenade and the elegance of its Regency squares.

The town is backed by the rolling Downs. From places like Devil's Dyke and Firtle Beacon some of the best views along the south coast can be seen. On one of those rare days when the sky overhead is blue and the sun proudly showing itself, the beaches are crowded. Sometimes the sea is a magnificent crystal pane, stretching for miles in shimmering tranquillity. Sometimes, when the tide is in and the sea is rough, breakers crash against the cliff walk and fountains of spray leap upwards as if challenging the other, man-made fountains, to leap higher still.

Brighton has an atmosphere of gaiety all its own, both in summer and winter, and there are entertainments to suit all tastes. The two piers are dotted with amusement arcades and fun fairs. For a small toll one may view the sea from the end of a pier, try one's luck at the slot machines, have snacks and drinks or simply stroll along and watch the waves roll in on the pebbled shore. The large new Top Rank building between the piers has facilities for bowling, skating and dancing throughout the year and in its basement are a motor-racing track and a restaurant.

On the front, near the Palace Pier, is the Aquarium. Besides the normal variety of marine life, it now has displays of trained dolphins and seals, a great attraction to many visitors. Nearby, the first electric railway ever to be built in England runs along the shore to Black Rock. It arose from an idea of Magnus Volk and is still called Volk's Electric Railway.

For those who prefer gambling there are casinos in the town, and of course the famous racecourse, which holds meetings at intervals during the summer. An exceptional event, which attracts many people, is the annual Veteran Car Rally from London to Brighton. Among famous competitors recently was Prince Rainier of Monaco, who was accompanied part of the way by Princess Grace and their children.

Plays and variety performances are held on the Palace Pier, but the most famous of Brighton's theatres is, of course, the Theatre Royal, opened in 1826. The first production was "Hamlet" in which Mr. and Mrs. Roger Kimble took the leading parts. Famous plays, featuring renowned actors and actresses, have been performed there ever since, many such plays being presented there before the London showing.

Music to suit all tastes may be found in Brighton, but the centre of the significant musical life of the town is the Dome, once the Royal Stables, now a fine concert hall. In addition to Brighton's own Philharmonic Orchestra, some of the finest soloists and orchestras in the world perform here, under a variety of well-known conductors. The pianists John Ogdon and Vladimir Ashkenazy, the violinists Yehudi Menuhin and David Oistrakh, the London Philharmonic and London Symphony, the Hallé and the Czech Philharmonic Orchestras, among many others, have all given brilliant performances, and audiences have been intrigued or electrified by the conducting of such varied personalities as Sir John Barbirolli, André Previn and Carlo Giulini. In the spring of 1967

a yearly Festival of the Arts was inaugurated in Brighton and this includes concerts, plays, art exhibitions and "theatre workshops."

Brighton is one of the most cosmopolitan towns in England. People from all parts of the world come here for pleasure or for work, for conferences or for study. The growing student population of the eight-year-old Sussex University at Falmer, just outside Brighton, includes many foreign students. Brighton is also the home of many famous writers and theatrical personalities, such as Sir Laurence Olivier, Flora Robson, Paul Scofield, Anna Neagle and Dora Bryan.

Modern developments exist side by side here with historical survivals—the brash new Brighton Square, for example, adjoins the Lanes, in which were once the homes of fishermen when Brighthelmstone was a little fishing village. Although a number of changes have been made, the narrow, cobbled Lanes still retain some of their ancient characteristics. Their antique shops, selling all kinds of furniture, ancient pistols, knives and swords, coins, model ships and pottery, are well known.

Brighton's fame as a resort dates from the days of George IV, when he was Prince Regent. Our magnificent Regency squares are the result of this "royal invasion," and, most famous of all, the Royal Pavilion, which was erected in 1784 as his summer residence. It consisted then of just two bow-fronted wings and a central dome. In 1817 it was rebuilt by John Nash in the Oriental style so popular at the time and its many domes, spires and well-proportioned windows characterise the building for which Brighton is so well known today.

H. JEFFREYS, V, V. BROOKE, V and C. PUMPHREY, IV.

Did you know that Mrs. Fitzherbert, wife of the Prince Regent, afterwards George IV, lived in the house in the Steine now owned by the Y.M.C.A.; In those days the Royal Family was not allowed to marry below their own rank and the marriage was not recognised. Legend has it that there is an underground passage linking her house and the Royal Pavilion, so that they could meet without anyone knowing?

That Pool Valley is so called because there used to be an underground stream running down from the hills and emerging into a pool there?

That many villages have been swallowed up in Greater Brighton and that shepherds used to drive sheep over the hills where now roads with "drove" in their name have been built?

That if you go to Chancery Ring on New Year's Eve at midnight and walk round the trees a man will come out as the clock strikes in the valley and give you a bowl of soup?

That one dark night the devil was feeling bored and suddenly thought of a horrible thing to do? The corn in the Weald was nearly ready for harvesting and the devil was green with envy of the farmers, so he started to dig a ditch between the hills. He dug and he dug until he was nearly ready to let the water from the sea in to flood the Weald, for that was his evil plan. Suddenly he saw a light. A little old woman had come out of her cottage with a lantern. Thinking that it was the sun rising in the east, the devil ran as fast as he could because once the morning came he could work no longer, and that is why the Devil's Dyke was never finished and the corn flourishes in the Weald to this day.

M. JENNER, IV.

I WAS THERE (A TRUE ACCOUNT)

THE DAY WAS WARM and sunny the crickets were singing and the pine woods added their seductive scent to the pleasant scene; but these quiet woods held a hidden menace—they were heavily mined to deter the people from fleeing the country. For this was Czechoslovakia, and my mother, father, brother Paul and I were waiting to cross the frontier. We had left England in our car early on Monday, 18th August, as my father was giving some lectures at the 23rd Geological Congress in Prague.

We were allowed to pass and we drove through beautiful scenery towards the capital. My first impression of this much-ravished country was the sense of freedom. We could see that the houses were drab and in need of repair, but the citizens were happy and busy. The Congress Hall in Prague, when we found it, was the "New Technical University," and it was a beautiful new modern building surrounded by grass. Father went in to collect our badges and some

information about the congress and about excursions. We each had two badges, one stating our name and country and the other a general congress badge.

Then we left and drove to the student hostel, Vetrnik, where we were staying. Our hostel and the Congress Hall were on the left bank of the River Vltava, while some of our friends were lodging on the right bank in the centre of the city. After we had changed we sallied forth in the car to find something to eat. We managed to get lost several times, but the people, even if they could not speak English or French, were very helpful. All the restaurants, unfortunately, were full, and in the end we had to eat in a workman's cafe. Back at the hostel mother set up the primus stove and made us some hot chocolate before we went to bed.

I remember later in the night, about one, being woken by the noise of aeroplanes flying across and mother said next morning that the airport must be very busy. At about 4 o'clock that morning we heard the noise of hurrying feet and doors being banged and later found out that the Russian soldiers had been waking up the Russian geologists and their families in the building to take them to the Embassy out of harm's way. They, of course, had known nothing of the invasion. Later in the day they returned, having first removed their identification badges.

We made breakfast in our rooms and when we went downstairs we did not know of the tragedy until we met some of my father's colleagues, who told us. We were shocked. There were rumours everywhere and only one thing was sure — there were Russian soldiers and tanks in the streets.

My father went down to the Congress Hall while we went to queue at the canteen for food. At mid-day all the geologists came hurrying back from the Congress Hall to say that the "Red Army" were going to take over our hostel. That, however, was quickly found to be untrue. It was decided by the Britons and Americans to form a convoy to leave the country as soon as the frontiers were open, and the British and American Embassies promised to keep us informed—I think they were a bit worried about us.

Father decided that as we were in Prague we might just as well see some of it. The trams, we had discovered, were not running so we had to walk. At the shops there were long queues of sad-faced people waiting for food. Every person we passed was carrying a radio and in the distance we could hear tanks and occasionally a few passed us. We walked for a long while around many streets trying to find a way to see the famous monuments but all the main roads and squares were blocked by tanks surrounded by angry Czechs arguing with the soldiers. Tired and footsore, we turned back towards the hostel. Once there my father joined some other people in the small lounge and we hurried upstairs to pack our cases so as to be ready to leave at short notice. However we did not leave that night.

Father managed to telephone through to Johnny Webb and Rex Davies, some friends who were on the other side of the river. They said that none of the geologists were allowed out of their hotels and all the bridges were blocked. Rex said that there had been fighting under their very windows. We went to bed wondering what the morning would bring and if we should be able to leave.

In the morning the embassies informed us that a convoy would be formed at Rudna, just outside Prague, with the escort of an American Embassy car. Unfortunately only those who had enough petrol to reach the border could leave. As we did not have much petrol we walked down to the petrol station at the corner, but it was closed. I think that we were the cause of a rumour to the effect that the Russians had taken all the petrol in the city. Fortunately my father, after driving round Prague and queuing an hour, managed to buy some petrol. While he was gone we replenished our food store. Most of the people who could, had left the hostel when we left. At Rudna all the inhabitants turned out to watch the convoy and many of them were crying.

We started about half-an-hour before the other vehicles. Our drive was quite an experience. In every village or town there were people talking in doorways or in the streets and as we passed they would turn and wave because we were British. Many of them were crying but they smiled and their gestures were a plea and a promise, "Don't forget us, in spite of all the Russians can do we will overcome them." Indeed, their attitude was confident and sometimes they even acted as if they were the victors, not the vanquished. At Pilzen, the

main industrial town, we encountered their one hour midday strike. Lorries were driven across the road and the whole town was at a standstill. The Czechs, however, directed us through the town. We drove for some way out of Pilzen until we reached another road block in the form of a bus surrounded by people. One man, who was obviously their leader, spoke English and he explained that we were on the wrong road and the frontier post we were heading for was closed. He told us several things about himself and his family and just before we drove back he said, "You have seen what it is really like here. Tell them about us when you arrive home; don't forget us, tell them." I think he knew how it would be. He knew how the Russians would put it and he knew hard times were ahead.

We arrived back at Pilzen just as the strike ended and the place was alive again. In the streets young Czechs were handing out leaflets protesting about the invasion. Outside Pilzen we saw several tanks, jeeps and soldiers by the roadside. As we travelled on we noticed that on the road and on every available wall space was painted "Svobada!" "Dubcek!" "Russians go home" in several languages. At intervals there were more tanks, jeeps and soldiers waiting just off the road.

We eventually rejoined the convoy when it stopped at a check point 100 yards from the actual frontier. While we waited we met a girl who worked at father's college and who had been given a lift to the frontier by some Canadian people, but now she wanted someone to take her to Frankfurt. We immediately agreed to take her and decided to meet her in Germany. We waited for some time at the barrier while we changed our money, had our passports checked and the officials carefully searched our car for possible escaping Czechs, whom we did not have. Around us once more were the same pines, the crickets were singing and the sun was shining again, but so much had happened since we had seen them two days ago.

Once on the other side we were met by reporters, who asked us questions, and more officials. Then I was sent to watch out for our friend. I was just behind the press stands when I saw one more tragic incident. As a car passed the barrier a young soldier dashed out on to the road and down the embankment to the woods. The attempt was in vain; two more soldiers recaptured him. Suddenly everyone was shouting and running and the last I saw of him was a struggling figure held by soldiers and surrounded by journalists.

It was only when we arrived home that I realised how terrible it was. I thought of how in this free land, protected by sea, we cannot know what it is like to suffer all the horrors of occupation by a "great power," to know it will be long before we are free. So, while they suffer in necessary silence, I, who saw, will endeavour to tell of what I saw, as they asked.

E. TOOMS, IV.

JOHN

THE SUN WAS SO hot that it seemed to suck up the air. Everything smelt of the sun, of stale sandwiches, hot bodies and sun tan oil. He walked where the sea sometimes licked his feet like a nervous, friendly dog, and his ugly honest face was set in a frown of concentration that made him seem older than his eighteen years. The young fisherman often walked along this end of the beach, watching with what was almost a kind of scorn, the antics of the holidaymakers, people who intruded upon his quiet life once a year, who bared their indecently white bodies to the worshipped sun, and who went away red, sore and happy in their own strange way. But today John saw no further than his own mind and its reflections. He did not notice the sharp pinch of the pebbles beneath his feet. He did not lift a hand to drive away the fat flies, who came to gorge themselves upon the crowded beaches. He did not feel the rubbing of his jeans, sodden and heavy with the sweat that the incessant heat had drawn from his body. All his mental and physical energy seemed to be concentrated upon one thought, which blotted out all the small things in his mind. Half an hour before, those small things had been his life. Things were going to be very, very different for him from now on.

The stretch of shingle came to an end, and now he walked on soft sand. He watched the dark, muddy water as it streamed between his toes, but his eyes seemed to look much further, penetrating the earth, and looking into something

deep, without any end. He tried to reconcile himself to the fact that something wonderful and terrible had happened to him. His life was changed. A strange man with a powerfully magnetic personality had somehow slipped into his confidence and now he was going to leave everything and—Oh God! How was he going to tell his mother?

He looked up, and, realising where he was, he scrambled up the beach. Then he leaped the sandy grass verge, ran barefoot across the road, and stood outside the dismal grey block, where he lived with his widowed mother. He stared at the door he knew so well. "Flats sixteen to twenty-one" sounded strange, now that he was not to come here again. He breathed in, opened the door, and walked up the steps, which were icy stone under his feet, and covered in sand. There was always sand on them. In fact, there was always sand everywhere. His heart was throbbing noisily as he entered his mother's flat, and he knew that his face was white, and that he looked guilty.

"Hello, love," said his mother from the kitchen, "Home early—" and she stopped short as she saw his eyes looking widely into hers. After a long silence she said: "Don't tell me you've been told to move on. You haven't lost your job." He tried to speak, and could say nothing. He loved his mother, but he was afraid of her too. He simply shook his head. Then suddenly he felt strength coming into him. He knew he could speak, but there was nothing to say. He was eighteen now, and though the younger of her two sons, he had always been the more adventurous one. Surely she understood that he could not stay with her always. He was crying, and he did not want her to know. He seized her, kissed her cheek and then turned, ran out of the flat down the stairs and out into the sunshine. He was as strong as ten men now, his old life was over, and his new one was about to begin, for that afternoon a strange man had burst upon the uneventful lives of a few fishermen and said: "Come with me and I will make you fishers of men."

G. MUNRO, V.

COLOUR IN THE ARIZONA DESERT

THE VIVID ORANGE, gold and crimson of the beautiful sunset slowly faded and now the tall, majestic silhouettes of the saguaro appeared, outlined against the dark night sky. The desert flowers of the saguaro came to life, the lovely little pink and whitish blossom opened, full of colour against the black cactus. The stars shone out, a rich gold, like thousands of tiny diamonds. The snakes—black and white kingsnakes, rattlers, with their diamond-patterned pale brown coloured skin and sidewinders all came out to enjoy the cool, fresh air of the night. It was not all enjoyment, however. A rattler came too near his deadly foe, the kingsnake, and with a deft movement the rattler was constricted and a tasty meal was made. A little stream shone pale blue and luminous, a strange sight in the desert, while its fellow streams were just dry and dusty beds of yellow sand.

The sun rose from the distant horizon, shining down on a waking desert, colouring it with its orange rays. As the sun grew stronger the sky became a deep, rich blue, and the saguaros, no longer black, were green with long whitish prickles. The coyote went back to his lair and the birds began to sing. A little brown roadrunner stopped in his path as he listened for a sound of danger. The deep yellow-orange blossom of the prickly pear, the little red flowers in a line down the delicate brown branches of the bushes, gave colour to the desert. The cacti, all the same shade of green, stood out against the dusty ground. The one little stream ran on merrily, a transparent white with little grey pebbles on its bed. Back in the distance Mount Lappord was a silhouette against the bright sunlight and with the blue sky for a background.

Now the gorgeous sunset signalled once more the closing of a day, with its deep gold, orange and crimson colours. Then it, too, slowly faded into the dark recess of night, blackness dominating the other paler colours, in which only the stars were brighter.

C. PUMPHREY, IV.

FLANNAN ISLE (A Prelude to Wilfred Gibson's Poem)

THE DAY WAS PEACEFUL and silent on Flannan Isle, apart from the occasional screaming of the sea-gulls wheeling around the turret of the lighthouse. The three men on duty for that period were Philip, Mark and James. Philip, the

eldest of the three, and Mark were passing the time by painting each other's portraits. James was busy laying the table for lunch. The lunch was nearly the same every day and they were all glad when their period of duty was over.

"Come and get it!" James called to the other two, who rushed to the table.

As they sat down and Philip said grace they were interrupted by a tremendous noise coming from above them. They lifted their heads and heard a thudding, beating sound. James rose and climbed the wooden stairs, cursing as he went.

The sound grew louder as he neared the great light. At the top he looked out at the sky and could see nothing. He stepped out into the sea air. What kind of bird or animal could have made that noise, he thought aloud. Then suddenly, without warning, a huge black bird, eyes glaring and wings flapping, flew at him. With a cry of fear, James tried to clamber back inside, but each time the black monster attacked him, throwing him with great power to the side.

Downstairs, Philip and Mark, hearing the cry for help, rushed up, knocking over a chair as they went. Two more of the black birds had arrived when Philip and Mark went out, each holding a chair for protection. It was too late! James, bleeding heavily, was at that moment halfway over the surrounding ledge. Philip grabbed at his legs in vain, as he plunged over. Mark also fell and met his death, disturbing the calm sea below. Philip, the only survivor, beat at the three birds with his fists but it was no use. He, like James and Mark, fell into the sea. The birds, as if to see whether their task was complete, dived down, screaming as they went.

A whirlpool was forming and one by one the men were swallowed down into the depths of the ocean.

There was no man to tell the story of Flannan Isle and all was still, as before.

R. SABINE, III.

THE MOON

THE MOON DRIFTS across the sky, bathing the land below in liquid silver, while men look up at her face, sad and beautiful, and they wonder. Men have wondered at her beauty since the first night that they saw her. She has been called goddess, enchantress and demon, and people used to say that there was a man in the moon, who pulled the waters of the sea in and out with his fishing line.

The moon has been written about, sung about, talked about and serenaded probably more than any other phenomena in the natural world. There are legends about her from the pens of the ancient Greeks, and she was a favourite sentimental subject for the Elizabethan poets and essay writers. Courtiers wrote bad poetry about her, sometimes comparing her beauty to that of their loves, and declared that their mistresses were lovelier by far than the cold lady moon, a statement often encouraged by the thought of a handsome dowry.

A fact that has struck poets, and indeed, all men, is the difference between the sun and the moon, two floating spheres so alike and yet so different. The sun is harsh, bold and masculine, a giver and taker of life, like a powerful golden god. The moon is soft hearted and quiet, and so shy that she will come out only at night. She is a feminine, silver goddess, and she is very wise.

In the Middle Ages, when people believed in witchcraft and the supernatural, almost without doubts of any kind, a great deal of importance was attached to the moon over the question of madness. It was said that those who slept with the moon shining upon their faces would wake next morning quite mad. This was, in fact, popularly believed to be a medical fact, and in many remote parts of the country the belief stayed until well into the last century. It is not hard to imagine the fear that this tale caused, for sometimes the moon can look sinister if you wish it to. It is from this that we derive the word "lunatic" from the Latin *luna*, the moon.

In Shakespeare's "The Tempest," Stephano, on finding Caliban, and not knowing what he is, refers to him as a "moon-calf." This was the Elizabethan word for a born fool, or a strange creature, not usually seen on the earth. This was the time when, in the colonies, apes had been seen for the first time by Europeans, and were thought to be men with their heads in their chests or "moon-calves."

The moon's main link with the earth is the fact that she controls the tides. This great mass of water is moved bodily by that silver ball so many thousands of miles away, a fact that is almost inconceivable. Yet, although the moon is so far away, sometimes, on a clear night, she seems almost near enough to touch. She has always been mysterious, and this mystery, and the knowledge that she could never be reached has always increased her beauty and her appeal to man. Now she is no longer a mystery. Already her face has been photographed from close to, and now we see that she is not silver and beautiful, but pitted with blemishes.

Russia and America are both planning programmes of space flights which are to end in the placing of a man upon the moon. When his feet touch the ground that no man has touched before, it will not only be a great step forward in the name of progress, but the rape of a great beauty, and the solving of a mystery that has enchanted man since the dawn of time. G. MUNRO, V.

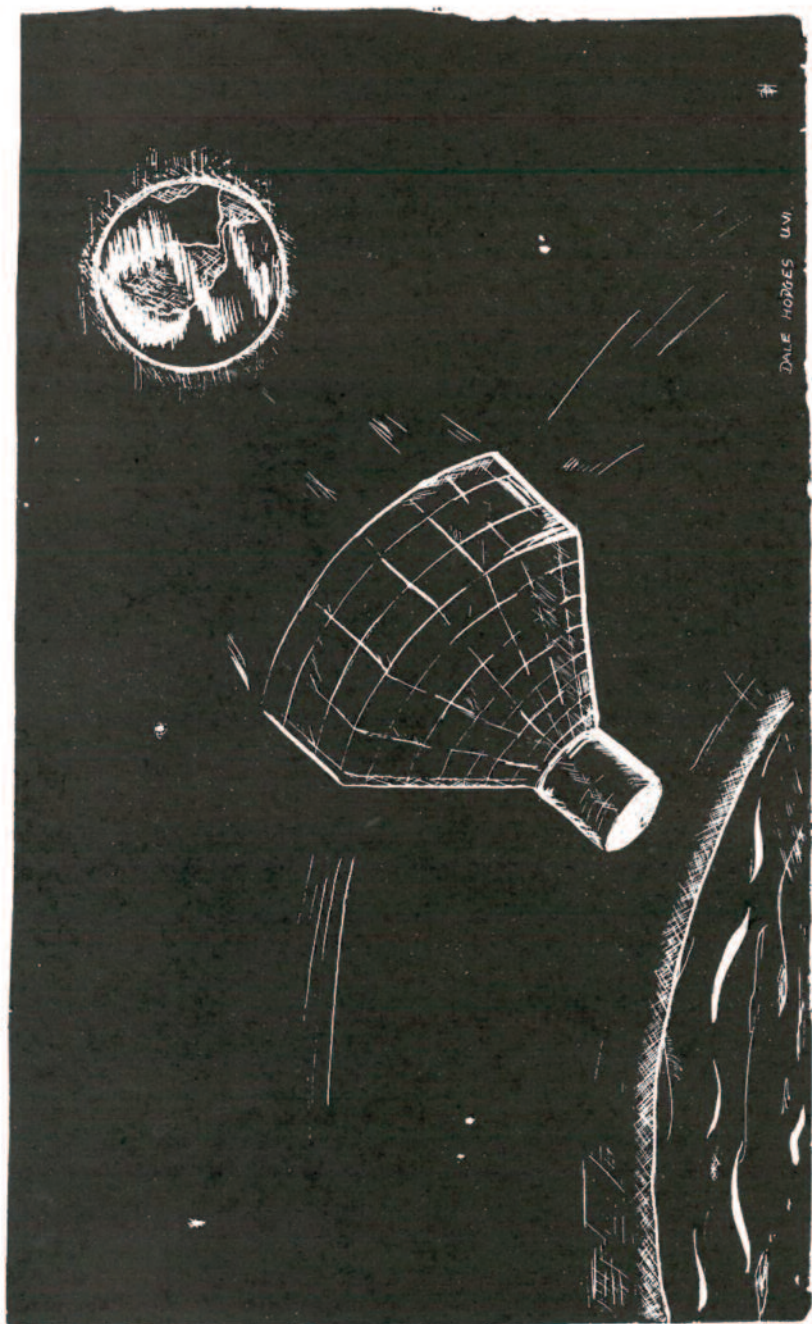
FLIGHT TO THE MOON, 1968

ON SATURDAY, 21ST DECEMBER, 1968, the Apollo 8 rocket blasted off from Cape Kennedy in Florida. Inside the space capsule, three American astronauts were about to become the first men to leave the pull of earth's gravity, make the 240,000 mile journey to the moon and orbit the moon ten times before returning to the safety of our own atmosphere.

Like a flaming comet the capsule roared through the cold, black, silent unknown. The rockets were far below, having been discarded like old clothes, and the capsule continued on its path in a blaze of glory. The crew of three, Colonel Frank Borman, Captain James Lovell and Lieut.-Colonel William Anders, then began their circuit of the moon. They saw its pock-marked surface, its dull, drab desolation and they looked back at their wonderful earth, a blue-and-white planet drifting far away in empty space. No wonder their hearts warmed towards the "good earth" as they watched the deep, grey-brown craters of the uninhabited surface of the moon—rather like plaster of Paris.

The flight home began. As they re-entered the earth's atmosphere travelling at nearly 25,000 miles per hour, one degree of inaccuracy in their positioning would have made the capsule miss the earth by 4,000 miles. However, on 27th December, the six-ton capsule, only twelve feet high, splashed down in the Pacific within sight of the recovery ship. In six days the three men had travelled $4\frac{1}{2}$ million miles. Unsurpassed accuracy and precision of planning and construction, and courage of the highest order, had made possible one of the most astonishing feats in the history of exploration.

M. PORTER and A. RECKNELL, III.



STRUCTURAL IMPROVEMENTS AT ST. MARY'S HALL

DURING THE LAST three years a remarkable structural change has taken place at the Hall. Extensive modernisation has been made in some parts of the school, whilst additional facilities have been added to others.

The first major change took place during the summer holidays of 1966. The enormous old Common Room connecting the Elliott Wing with the main body of the school had, for several years, served no real purpose. This expensive waste of space was converted into three sizeable classrooms, now devoted to classics, mathematics and modern languages, as well as serving as form rooms. A new corridor was constructed along the western side of these rooms to maintain easy access to the Elliott Wing.

This first improvement was followed by a whole spate of others. During the summer of 1967 a well-equipped physics laboratory was installed at the east end of the first-floor corridor. As well as the main laboratory which contains all the necessary equipment for teaching to advanced level and spacious working area for practical work, there is a dark room and two large store cupboards.

Some of the most dramatic changes in the school have been the most recent. During the past few months the basement, which previously was at best dingy, has been transformed, and better use has been made of the space. The western end, previously occupied by the stockroom and part of the kitchen, has been converted into a spacious new dining room, large enough to seat all girls at one sitting. It is surprisingly light, with the two additional windows on the western side, and even more surprisingly it is quiet, owing to the sound-absorbent tiles in the ceiling. Furthermore, a new, well-planned kitchen has been built on as an extension to the dining room, so that all catering facilities are now conveniently on one floor.

At the other end of the basement the old wooden partitions of the cloakroom have been removed, making the total floor area seem considerably larger, and more than doubling its capacity as a cloakroom.

The removal of the dining room and kitchen to the basement left an extensive area on the ground floor for conversion into a variety of rooms. The old kitchen has been made into a very large English room that will serve a dual purpose as a lecture room when the need arises. It will be invaluable in the latter capacity by reducing over-use of the Elliott Hall. The old dining room has been converted into two staff rooms and a history room. Each subject now has its own room, where teaching can be carried out and display material used to the best advantage.

Extensive alterations have been carried out not only in the school, but also in the boarding houses. Considerable space in Elliott House has been used more effectively to enlarge dormitories as well as to provide more private studies and recreation areas. Even more important, a well-equipped sanatorium has been removed from its old building at the back of the school to more compact quarters in Elliott House. The space released in the old building will lend itself to further conversion and provide additional teaching facilities. Finally, St. Hilary House now has more staff and common rooms as well as new fire exits from all dormitories.

These alterations have doubtless caused some temporary inconveniences, but, despite these, there can be few people who do not think them thoroughly worthwhile. The additional amenities have greatly facilitated the smooth running of the school and the continuing achievement of the aim which it has for so long pursued—namely an all-round education in the truest sense of the word.

A. HOWARD, U.VI.

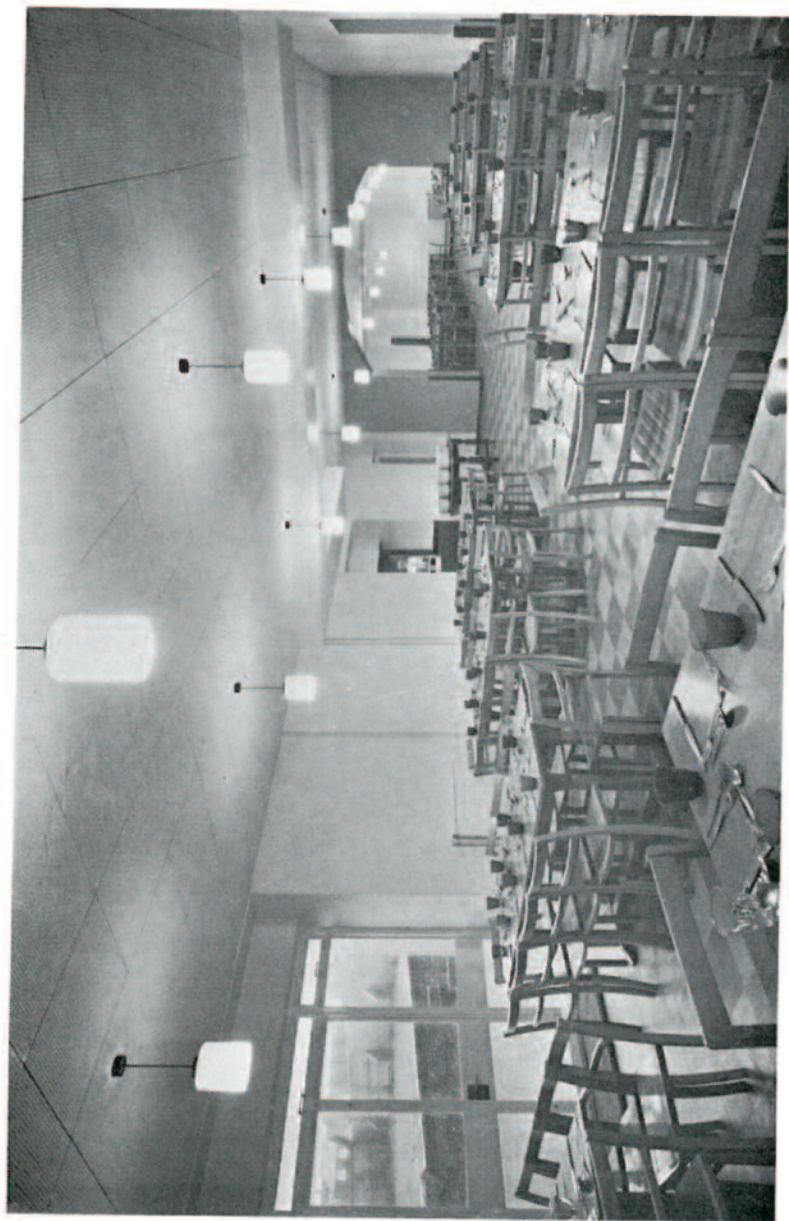




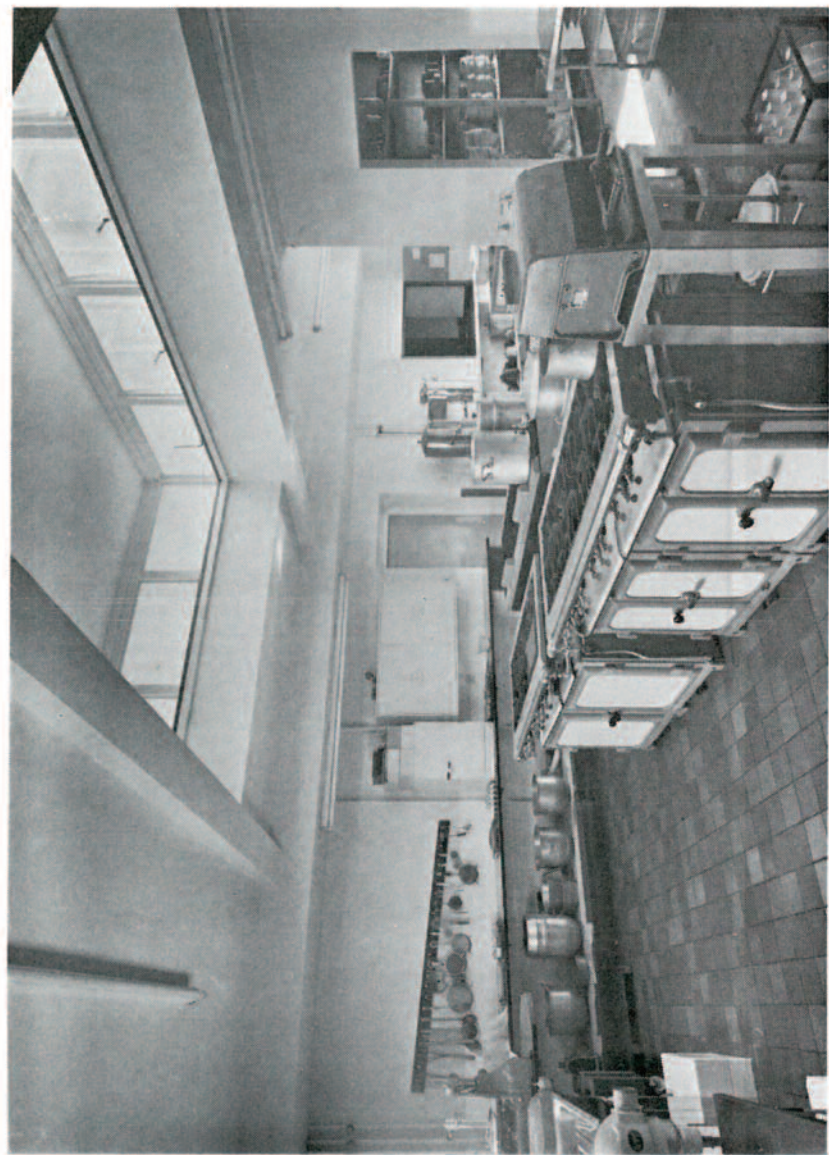
English Room (Old Kitchen)



Physics Laboratory (First Floor East)



Part of Dining Room (Converted Basement)



Kitchen (Adjoining Dining Room on the West)



Part of Sanatorium in Elliott House



L Vth Mural In Elliott Wing



DAUGHTERS OR RELATIVES OF OLD GIRLS

TOP ROW (Left to Right)

Pupils	G. White	C. Scully	S. Clements	R. Hunt	P. Hillier-Fry	S. Somerville	P. Baillie
Old Girls	J. M. Watts	M. Chalmers	M. Reeson	M. Bowron	E. Mizbah	H. Williams	N. Stuart-Strong

BOTTOM ROW (Left to Right)

Pupils	A. Schooling	E. Clements	A. Baxter	J. McDonagh	A. Howard	C. Amerena	R. Hewitt
Old Girls	B. Wilberforce	M. Reeson	J. Stuart	J. Galbraith	J. M. Portas	J. Wright	D. Thorne

DIABOLICAL DECORATING !

UP TO OUR EARS in whitewash! That was the situation as, sponge in hand, bucket to the fore, we attacked those Lower VIth common room walls, standing on the ladders that we had stealthily smuggled out from under the real decorators' noses.

An official nose poked round the door: "What are you doing in 'ere then?"

"We are the decorators," was the proud reply—for as yet we were not the dispirited bedraggled souls who finally completed the operation.

"Why don't you get the decorators from downstairs to do it?" was the next question.

"Because we want it done properly," was the superior reply from the top of the step ladder. The official nose retreated.

A day later we were joined by the press-ganged crew, and the painting began. We had decided on a conservative colour scheme in shades of blue, but unfortunately one incompetent crew member decided that it would be much easier to dip the brush into the pot and splash away merrily—making the walls, ceiling and floor a lovely tint of navy blue (she even managed to get some on the outside of the window!).

The painting continued in a more or less orderly fashion, although occasionally the scene did resemble a Laurel and Hardy cartoon, for example when two members decided to calculate the area of the room. Two people wobbling on the top of a ladder, "You stretch that way, and I'll lean over here, and then maybe, if we use the Pythagoras Theorem, and disregard that section, and add on approximately twelve square feet for that wall, we'll be there!". I don't somehow think the result of our calculations—144 square feet—was quite right.

The turps tin was in frequent use as we hacked away the lumps of paint from under our nails, in our hair, all over our faces and from the floor, which seemed to have received more paint than the walls!

Oh, by the way, the result is quite spectacular!

H. PUGSLEY and R. HUNT, L.VI.

Every incident is related just as it happened.

VALENCIA

VALENCIA está situada en el Sur de España por la costa del este. Es la tercera ciudad de España y es muy vieja. Los griegos establecieron Valencia y muchas razas lo cogieron y lo perdieron hasta los moros lo tomaron. Alguna de la arquitectura es mora porque Valencia era la última fortaleza de los moros.

Valencia está conocida como Valencia del Cid, porque el Cid volvió a conquistar a Valencia de los moros. El Cid es el héroe de Valencia y de toda España porque el mandó los habitantes opuestos a los moros.

La más conocida fiesta es la fiesta de las fallas que dura por una semana. Durante esa semana, cada "ninot" que está construido de madera y trapos, está quemado en una falla el 19 de marzo, el día de San José. Hay también los fuegos artificiales y todo el mundo está feliz y festiva.

Valencia es conocida por la paella. Es una comida de arroz con pollo y verduras, además de mariscos.

Hay muchos edificios bellos y históricos, la más notable es la catedral que está en el medio de la ciudad. Hay museas de bellas artes y de cerámica, y una biblioteca que contiene la única copia del primer libro impreso en España. Hay también un campo hermoso llamado la Huerta, que combina con el mar en el horizonte.

J. BLACKWELL, V.

EL VERANO EN ESPAÑA

Niño pequeño jugando en la calle,

Bajo los naranjos,

Y el sol encendido,

El olor de los azahares

Llena el cielo azul

Sobre las casas revocadas.

Las mujeres en sus delantales estampados

Llevar el agua, de la bomba.

Los hombres están de pie, fumando sus pipas—

Flujos delgados de humo giran sobre el cielo.

El sol arde

En la aldea soñolienta española.

S. MILEHAM, V.

L'AUBE

Tout était noir,
Il faisait nuit,
Je restais tout seul,
Sans entendre de bruit.

Le soleil se levait
Comme une tache rouge,
Les rayons font un modèle,
Rien ne bouge.

Les ombres restaient calmes,
L'eau était morte,
J'ai entendu le coq,
En chantant très fort.

Maintenant c'est le jour,
Les fleurs se sont ouvertes;
Je sors dans les champs;
L'aube est morte.

E. ELLIOTT and S. WEEKS, L.VI.

LA VIE

Qu'est-ce?
C'est du temps.
Le temps de faire quoi?
D'accomplir tous les désirs du cœur.
Mais on demande à soi-même " Que désiré-je? "
Quelques gens, il ne savent point.
Ils errent éternellement, sans but,
Par des nuées, denses, bouffantes et blanches.
Quant à eux,
C'est fini.
Tant pis!

Mais,
Pour cette personne qui sait,
Sans doute, ce qu'il désire—
Qui a beaucoup d'ambitions,
Pour lui, le temps file si rapidement
Comme une étoile filante, à peine vue,
Sa vitesse est incroyable,
Trop vite.
Pas de temps pour rêver.
Pas de temps pour réfléchir.
Pas de temps du tout.
Leur soleil est levé,
Il brille autour d'eux, incessamment, glorieusement.
L'action tout le temps, immédiatement,
Et puis?
Oui
Quel bonheur!
[C'est ça qui fait la vie].

P. HILLIER-FRY, L.VI.

ON THE BEACH

Heat,
Bodies on the sand—lifeless—
Each in his private world,
Faraway. Shouts of children
Playing close at hand;
Heat, oppression,
Glow of sun on skin,
Reddening pale flesh of city people.

Prostrate,
Eyes shut,
Lethargy.
The hour glass trickle of sand through my fingers;
Time has run out.
Unbearable heat.
A cold splash and I come to my senses again.

S. WEEKS, L.VI.

MON PREMIER AMOUR

Je ne sais
Ce qui s'est passé
En mai,
C'était charmant
Et épatant
Et très, très gai.

Je n'en sais point
Des événements
De juin.
C'était merveilleux
Et fabuleux
Mais très, très loin.

Comme le mois de mai
Celui de juillet
Fut vite passé;
C'était innocent
Ce beau temps
Et rempli de paix.

Et je n'en sais du tout
Je ne me rappelle plus
Du mois d'août.
C'était gentil
Et tranquille
Et très, très, doux.

Mais c'est fini pour toujours
Mon premier amour.

J. LITTLER, V.

THE PEACOCK AND THE SPARROW

O PEACOCK, strutting, vain and proud,
For everyone to see
How is it you attract a crowd
But no one e'er sees me?

I'm just a sparrow, plain and small,
With feathers black and brown.
I'm nothing special, I'm not tall
Like you, who wear the crown.

But still I'm happy and content,
I've friends enough for me.
I watch you, boastful, strutting round,
While I'm perched on my tree.

You always fuss about your looks,
You never fly about.
My freedom means a lot to me,
A thing I'm lost without.

J. YATES, IV.

THE SWAN

SHE SWIMS ALONG the rippling water,
like royalty, her head held high,
Her white and shining plumage
is striking 'gainst the clear blue sky.

Then gracefully she bows her head
to take a long and cooling drink
Then on she swims in solitude
to the edge of the world and the river's brink.

Or so it seems, as she drifts away
like royalty, her head held high,
Her white and shining plumage
is striking 'gainst the clear blue sky.

R. HEWITT, IV.

LONELINESS

The mind cut off from others
Wanders
The eyes seeing only false images of happiness
Grow misty
The voice no longer used
Rusts
The ears which cannot find a friendly voice
Deafen
The lips which cannot kiss
Deaden
The arms which once held something so dear
Grow limp
The heart unloved, unloving
Freezes.

J. BLACKWELL, V.

THE ESCAPIST

THE DYING VALLEY beneath bleeding skies
Was full of twisted limbs and sunken eyes.
A young girl rose up from those already dead
Casting no backward look, as up a path she fled.

Feathered against the snakeskin sky,
A slimy finger had written on high
Dark clouds, which were floating slowly round
Her forgotten world with a sighing sound.

She smiled—for high above her head
A new sun shone, which took her dread
And cast it back among the showers
That fell softly on the forgotten hours.

The marble saints held out their hands
Lifting her to strange and pleasant lands.
Down in the valley, from the rock it stood upon,
Something cursed: another soul gone!

Silently happy in the flowers she lay
While the rising sun made a new golden day . . .
But far to the west at the old sun's eclipse
Rode the four horsemen of the Apocalypse.

S. EVANS, V.

THE CHRISTMAS TREE LOOKS BACK

I WAS A Norway spruce!
I was once a Christmas tree too!
Now I am on the rubbish dump
Not fit to be seen.
With dirty smelly cans,
A stench of decaying foods,
Potato peel, bad eggs—
All a wallowing muck!
Even the rough crossing
And transporting from place to place
Was better than this,
If only
I could live again my finest hours
And be, a Christmas tree,
Then I should be content
And willing to pay my price.
Oh—what fun it was
To be gazed at with admiration
All glittering and sparkling with lights!
And especially to stand proudly
With many bulging presents gathered below,
And tiny special gifts
Laden on my branches.
Sometimes when the music was on
And a merry air around
I felt as if I could wave
My branches about and dance with joy!
But then, after the twelve days of Christmas,
I was stripped of all my beauty,
Thrown outside.

J. OLDHAM, II.

H FOR HORSE

TO EVERY TYPE and breed of horse
Some man has lost his heart—
The hunter and the Percheron,
The pony in a cart,
The pure white Arab, with the wind
Tossing its flowing mane,
The farm horse with a curled moustache
Drawing the heavy wain,
The racehorse, slender ankled, sleek,
The shaggy little foal,
The broad and buxom Suffolk Punch,
The horse that brings the coal,
The roan, the chestnut and the black,
The piebald and the bay,
The cowboy's bucking broncho and
The tinker's ancient grey.
By beauty, courage, patience, fire,
By virtue or by art,
The horse has found safe pasturage
Inside the human heart.

Y. CANNOCK, III.

THE DANCE

YOU HAVE TO go to Scotland
If you want to see the dance
And I would go to-morrow
If I were given half a chance.

The music of the pipes
Is just the sort of thing
That starts your feet a-tapping
To dance the Highland fling.

With the kilts all a-swinging
It's gay I want to be
For I'm dancing Strip-the-Willow
And my heart is fancy free.

A DRAKE, IV.

THINGS I SHOULD LIKE TO PAINT

THE SPARKLING SUNSET all yellow and red,
I can watch it go down as I lie in my bed;
The golden leaves as they fall from the trees—
I should like to be able to paint all these.

The morning mist, as it climbs o'er the downs,
The crowds of people who walk through the towns,
The ponies that gallop across the green leas—
I should like to be able to paint all these.

Fireworks that go up with loud whizzes and bangs,
The golden maned lion with those powerful fangs,
The steam boats that sail across the great seas—
I should like to be able to paint all these.

E. KNEATH, III.

DESTRUCTION

THE GNAWING is bitter,
Revenge awakens.
Like a powerful lion pouncing on its prey,
Hatred builds, and mounts and multiplies
Until the earth is breaking with its vibration.
Madness is groping in, and in, and in—
All is one, and one is all—
Screaming sounds, swirling sights
Pound and beat upon the doors of sense.
“Oh what is happening?”
Is all humanity dissolving into nothing?”
“No,” they say,
“It’s only a war!”

A. ATKINSON, L.VI.

HAPPY SUMMER DAYS

SUN SHONE DOWN

On the sweet-smelling ground,
As I wandered over the fields,
And here and there, through the sunlit air,
Glittering butterflies flew.
And far above, in the clear blue sky,
I saw singing birds laugh and dive.

Oh happy are the days of sun
When the whole world gleams and life is fun—
The laughing children, the warm, wet sand,
The glittering sea and hot, dry land,
The buckets and spades and fairy tales
And magic castles, frail yet grand.

But soon the happy days are gone
The beaches are dull and bare,
While great winds scream
And the seagulls cry
As they fall to the trembling sea.

E. HAYLLAR, IV.

A WINTER'S NIGHT

THE SNOW WAS falling softly;
The moon, a disc above,
Spread its pale light o'er the trees
That had in darkness stood.

The little town lay silent,
The houses painted white
By the snowflakes that were falling;
Falling, through the night.

Sheep on the hills lay sleeping,
Lying in the snow.
A farmer came out with, a lamp
That gave a radiant glow.

Now the world lay silent
Through the long, long night;
Till the morn came, once again,
Bathing the world in light.

H. HORNE, IV.

THE LONELY HILL

ALONE ON THE hill
The dark shadows are falling,
But all is not still—
The night wind is calling.

On the summit so high
A phantom is riding,
With a loud, ringing sigh,
By no rules he's abiding.

The moon is gleaming
And the dew is falling,
But could I be dreaming
Of that phantom appalling?

J. ANTHONY and J. WHITE, I.

ADVERTISEMENTS

ADVERTS, ADVERTS EVERYWHERE!
Use egg shampoo for lovely hair,
Horlick's tablets if you're ill—
For EVERY ailment there's a pill!

Clarks make firm and sturdy shoes,
To clean them Kiwi you must use,
On winter mornings wear a vest—
Chilprufe will protect the best!

They claim that Persil washes whiter
And Omo really makes them brighter;
Fairy keeps hands soft and mild—
It's safe for use by any child!

A Mars a day helps work and play,
Try Bemax for nerves often frayed;
Macfisheries sell the freshest fish—
Cook them in a Pyrex dish!

I hate these adverts everywhere,
Abolish them—I shouldn't care!

E. NICKALLS, IV.

ST. MARY'S HALL

ST. MARY'S HALL
Is a place for all
Who care to work
And do not shirk.

The teachers are kind,
With the girls in mind,
And when they are ill
Sister uses her skill.

M. ELLIS, I.

GOVERNORS OF ST. MARY'S HALL January, 1969

<i>President</i>		<i>H/T</i>	Rev. Arthur Evans
<i>T</i>	The Rt. Rev. the Lord Bishop of Chichester	<i>Chairman</i>	
	Mrs. K. Broadley, M.A.	<i>H/T/F</i>	Rear-Admiral Evershed, C.B., D.S.O.
	Robin Broadley, Esq., M.A.	<i>H</i>	Mrs. L. A. Foster, M.A.
<i>H</i>	Mrs. H. Christie, M.A.	<i>Chairman of Finance Committee</i>	
<i>F</i>	E. C. Clarke, Esq.	<i>F/H/T</i>	David Hopkinson, Esq.
<i>E</i>	Mrs. J. S. Conroy	<i>H/F</i>	Miss N. M. Horobin, B.SC. Miss N. Richards, M.A. Miss M. Riddelsdell, C.B.E., M.A.,
<i>Chairman of House Committee</i>		<i>T</i>	Rev. Howard Rose, M.A.
<i>F/H</i>	Mrs. T. Randall Davidson, B.A.	<i>F/T</i>	Rev. Peter Thompson
<i>F/T</i> * <i>H</i>	W. S. Dingwall, Esq., M.A.	<i>T</i>	H. B. L. WAKE, Esq., M.A.
	A. C. R. Elliott, Esq.	<i>E</i> —	<i>Rep. of Dept. of Education and Science</i>
<i>F/T</i>	C. E. M. Elliott, Esq., B.A., LL.B.		
<i>H</i> —	<i>Member of House Committee</i>		
<i>F</i> —	<i>Member of Finance Committee</i>		
<i>T</i> —	<i>Trustee</i>		
			<i>* On request</i>

* On request

STAFF LIST

<i>Headmistress:</i>	Miss N. O. DAVIES, M.A. (EDINBURGH), DIP. ED. (OXON)
<i>Chaplain:</i>	Rev. P. HAYLLAR
<i>English, History and Economics</i>	Mrs. V. R. ALLEN, M.A. (CANTAB) Mrs. P. M. SHEASBY, B.A. (BIRMINGHAM) Miss M. PAYNE, B.A. (LONDON) Mrs. A. P. MARTIN, M.A. (GLASGOW) Mrs. M. NOON, B.A. (KEELE)
<i>Religious Knowledge</i>	Rev. P. HAYLLAR
<i>Geography</i>	Miss K. W. GRIFFITHS, B.A. (WALES) Miss K. M. FARMER, B.A. (LONDON), F.R.G.S. Mrs. V. BOYES, B.A. (LONDON)
<i>Classics</i>	Miss J. L. BRISTOL, B.A. (LONDON)
<i>Modern Languages</i>	Mrs. M. F. WEBB, B.A. (LONDON) Miss C. FABIAN, B.A. (KEELE) Mlle. DENIS Mrs. HORWOOD
<i>Mathematics</i>	Mrs. K. PARSONS, M.A. (CANTAB) Miss W. ROGERS, B.SC. (LONDON) Miss N. O. DAVIES, M.A. (EDINBURGH) Mr. G. ELDER (Folkestone Training College)
<i>Sciences</i>	Miss E. H. RAISBECK, M.A. (CANTAB) Mr. J. W. CRICHTON, T.D., M.A. Mrs. E. CHANNING, B.SC. (ABERYSTWYTH) Mrs. P. SENIOR, B.A. (DUBLIN)
<i>Domestic Subjects</i>	Miss E. FORBES (National Training College of Domestic Science)
<i>Art</i>	Mrs. F. LE GRANGE, Manchester College of Art and Design
<i>Physical Education</i>	Miss L. WHEATCROFT, Chelsea P.T.C. Miss M. McEWAN, Dartford C.P.E.
<i>Juniors</i>	Miss D. J. LAWS, N.F.F. Miss B. PLOWMAN, Teachers' Cert. (Oxford Inst. of Ed.)
<i>Music</i>	Miss L. H. RATNER, L.R.A.M., A.R.C.M. Miss E. COLES, L.T.C.L., G.T.C.L.
<i>Speech and Drama</i>	Mrs. F. BELL, L.G.S.M., A.L.A.M.
<i>Sanatorium</i>	Sister P. ROBINSON, S.R.N., S.C.M.
<i>Bursar</i>	Lt.-Commander M. D. MARTIN
	<i>Housemistresses:</i>
<i>St. Hilary</i>	Miss M. PAYNE
	<i>Headmistress's Secretary:</i> Mrs. V. YOUNG
<i>Housekeeper:</i>	Miss S. ORME
	<i>Caterer:</i> Miss M. HILL

School Doctor: Dr. JOHN BEYNON January, 1969.

St. Mary's Hall Association News Letter

No. 70

DECEMBER, 1968

ASSOCIATION COMMITTEE

President and Chairman Miss Davies
Vice-President and Vice-Chairman Mrs. Broadley (R. Elliott)
Vice-Presidents Miss Stopford, Miss Galton, Miss Conrady,
Miss E. M. Smith and Miss L. Gummery
also the Old Girl Governors of the School:
Mrs. Broadley (R. Elliott) and Mrs. Davidson (J. Wilberforce)
and representing S.M.H.A. M. Riddelsdell, C.B.E.
Hon. Secretary M. Riddelsdell
Hon. Treasurer K. Chambré
Hon. Editor of News Letter A. Baron
Hon. Secretary, Home Counties Branch . Mrs. Mason (E. Everitt)
Hon. Secretary, Sussex Branch R. Methven
Also M. Emmott, J. Gerett, D. Nevitt and J. Riley

EDITORIAL

GREETINGS TO YOU ALL! Whatever can we say of 1968! Not even a good one for weather! Bad floods in various home areas, most distressing, but small in comparison with many world disasters. Then there is the Vietnam war, the Nigerian-Biafran conflict with the horrors of starvation, the Rhodesian problem, the Middle East and, yes, brave Czecho-Slovakia. Among other problems race relations, economic troubles, strikes, vandalism and student unrest, spring to mind. But on the other hand we note extraordinary and wonderful progress in medicine, technology and science such as heart grafts and space travel. The orbiting of the moon has been a spectacular example of human skill, courage, discipline and devotion to duty, all qualities that so many ordinary people continually demonstrate in varying degrees. And how strange to be able to confirm with the human eye from over the moon that our earth is indeed a little ball turning in space!

Among the cheerful things is the continuing progress of the School with its changes. The clever structural alterations, so interesting to us all, past and present, will all help in the training of the present and future girls of the Hall to meet the problems of the new age with ability, courage, understanding and integrity, and in this, the seventieth issue of the Association's News Letter, we are happy to pay tribute to our old School, and to all who work in her, and for her.

H.A.B.

THE PRESIDENT'S LETTER

ST. MARY'S HALL,
December, 1968.

DEAR MEMBERS,

I do hope that as many of you as possible will try to come to the A.G.M. at the School on April 26th. The Bishop of Chichester has very kindly agreed to dedicate the gates in memory of Miss Ghey and those of you who knew her will, I feel sure, wish to be present. Mr. Hopkinson, the Chairman of the Finance Committee of the Governors, will also address the meeting.

Again, we have had an eventful year and my report at the beginning of the magazine will give you the details. We are particularly pleased with our G.C.E. results last July and our Lower VIth year—larger than in previous years—is also perhaps one of the liveliest. The re-development of many parts of the School is now completed and, inevitably, there will be a pause before the next step. Our new dining room, enabling us to have lunch in one sitting, has proved a great advantage to the time table, and team practices, choir practices and other activities have flourished with a lunch-hour in which all girls are available. The

old dining-room has created three new classrooms, which we are already finding invaluable.

However, I cannot emphasize too strongly that buildings are only a means to an end. A school is "the sum total of the people in it," and I think I can safely say that we continue to uphold the principles and virtues which are timeless. We shall look forward to showing you round when you come and I hope you will agree that the things we hold dear are not destroyed but enhanced by the increased facilities.

Yours sincerely,

N. O. DAVIES.

LETTER FROM MISS CONRADY

November, 1968.

DEAR FRIENDS,

I have been reminded by the Editor that it is time for me to send a message for the magazine.

I am still doing some part-time teaching at Varndean, though I hope to discontinue as soon as possible. I am expecting to move from this flat early in the New Year to 42 Homefield Road, Seaford, where I shall have a small garden for Coco. I shall still be within easy reach of Brighton, and much closer to Eastbourne and Miss Galton, whom I so much enjoy visiting.

It is very thrilling to see all the transformation taking place at the Hall, and I appreciate Miss Davies' kindness in showing me each new development as it begins to take shape. While retaining the spirit and the best traditions of the old S.M.H. the School is keeping abreast with the essential needs of an efficient School according to modern trends and standards in education. I am sure that those of you who take the trip to Brighton for the A.G.M. in April will be surprised and delighted to see all that has been done in the last two years, and I hope to have the joy of seeing many of you there.

With all good wishes,

Yours affectionately

DORIS CONRADY.

MINUTES OF THE 61st ANNUAL GENERAL MEETING OF THE ST. MARY'S HALL ASSOCIATION HELD AT CROSBY HALL, LONDON, ON SATURDAY, 27th APRIL, 1968

Present: In the Chair, Miss Davies, and 33 other members, two members of staff and three members of the Sixth Form (as list at end).

1. THE MEETING opened with prayers and remembrance of the following, whose deaths had become known since the last meeting: E. Carnes (Mrs. D'Abrumenil), W. Keizer (Mrs. Campbell), D. Short, J. Tan.

2. The minutes of the last meeting were taken as read, confirmed and signed.

3. Thirty apologies for absence were received.

4. *The Chairman* welcomed those present.

5. *Vice-President's Remarks.* Miss Galton spoke of the great improvement the memorial gates to Miss Ghey had made to the approach to the Hall, of the satisfaction she had had in the friendship of four Headmistresses since she had left the Hall in 1936, and of her happiness in the present state of the School and her respect for Miss Davies.

R. Elliott (Mrs. Broadley) said what a satisfaction it had been to her to find that her son, now in his thirties, was very favourably impressed with the school, when they recently went over it together.

M. Riddelsdell read a message of greeting and good wishes from Miss Conrady, who was very disappointed not to be able to be present.

6. *Headmistress's Report.* Miss Davies thanked all those concerned for the work they had put in to the collection of subscriptions for the memorial gates. A. Baron had sent her £300 from the Association and Miss Galton £220 from Blunt House and other friends of Miss Ghey. She then gave her report.

7. *Report of the Hon. Treasurer.* On the proposal of M. Riddelsdell, seconded by J. Nevitt, the accounts, which had been circulated to members before the meeting, were adopted.

K. Chambré referred to the circular she had sent out with the accounts. It had not been intended as an appeal, but she had received several donations and also additional sums for life subscription capital. Several people had expressed interest in area groups, e.g. J. Cockell (Mrs. Neligan) in Dorset and Hants., C. Girdlestone (Mrs. Robins) in Devon and L. Champion (Mrs. Franks) in Oxford.

Miss Davies said that the Treasurer had worked valiantly, but the financial situation was difficult. The Committee had, after discussion, decided that it was desirable to set up a small working party to look into the whole position and see what needed to be done. Miss Conrady was willing to be a member and it was proposed that M. Emmott, E. Everitt (Mrs. Mason) and R. Powell (Mrs. Ferguson) should also be members, in addition to the Treasurer. The meeting indicated approval for this suggestion.

8. *Report of the Hon. Secretary.* M. Riddelsdell said that at the end of January the Association had 366 paid-up members, of whom 278 were life members, 9 were half life and 79 were annual members.

9. *Report of the Hon. Editor of the News Letter.* A. Baron said that this was her final year of office. She thought that her successor should be nearer to the School, so that she could more easily be in touch personally with the Editor of the magazine and Old Girls and others in the locality. She hoped that members would express their views on what they would like to see in the News Letter.

10. *Election of Officers.* On the proposal of A. Baron, seconded by K. Chambré, the meeting unanimously re-elected the following as Vice-Presidents: R. Elliott (Mrs. Broadley), Miss Galton, L. Gunnery, M. Riddelsdell, Miss Smith, Miss Stopford, J. Wilberforce (Mrs. Davidson).

11. *Election of Committee Members.* On the proposal of E. Ryan (Mrs. Herdon), seconded by R. Powell (Mrs. Ferguson), the meeting re-elected J. Gerrett and D. Nevitt as members of the Committee. On the proposal of J. Gerrett, seconded by K. Chambré, the meeting elected J. Riley as a member of the Committee.

12. *Representation of the Association on the Governing Body.* Miss Davies said that the Committee had discussed the question of the Association proposing another Old Girl as Governor in place of L. Gunnery, and were inclined to the view that as there were still, at present, four Old Girls on the Governing Body, it would be best not to put forward another name now, but to reserve the right to do so later if the number should drop below four. She asked the meeting whether this approach would have their support, and this was indicated by a show of hands.

13. *Investment of the Association's money on loan to the School.* Miss Davies said that the Secretary to the Governors had raised a question about the investment of the £350 on loan from the Association to the Bursary Fund, but the issue now was whether, in view of the Association's financial position, it would be necessary to recall the loan. The meeting agreed that the Working Party should be asked to consider this and to recommend what should be done.

14. *The News Letter.* Miss Davies said that this year the Magazine and News Letter had cost about 5s. a copy. Next year it was hoped to have a special issue with a four-page inset of photographs showing changes and improvements at the Hall, beginning with the gates. This would mean a more expensive production next year.

15. *Proposed changes in the Constitution.* K. Chambré said that the proposed changes, notice of which had been circulated with the agenda, had been discussed by the Committee. Some ex-members of staff were not at all well off, but on the other hand she had had two letters from members disagreeing with the proposals.

Miss Davies said that she thought that, in general, a member or ex-member of staff wanting to join the Association should do so in the ordinary way. Exceptionally the Association might want to recognise outstanding service by conferring honorary membership, but she thought that that should be an individual matter, and there should be no general rule.

16. *Dates and places of future meetings.* Miss Davies said that the Garden

Party would be held on Thursday, 30th May, and she would be delighted to see any members at it. Saturday, 21st September, was proposed for the Sussex Branch meeting at the Hall. She would also like to invite the Association to hold next year's Annual General Meeting at the Hall so that members could see the changes. The date suggested was Saturday, 26th April, 1969.

A. Oliphant (Mrs. Cunnew) invited the London Branch to meet at her home, for tea on Saturday, 2nd November, 1968.

17. *Other Business.* J. Chambré said that the London Branch of the Old Brightonians was interested in selling tickets for their Cocktail Party to members of the S.M.H.A. She asked anyone interested to get in touch with her.

18. The meeting ended with a unanimous vote of thanks to the Chairman, proposed by D. Nevitt.

All then enjoyed a buffet tea and talk.

Present: Miss Davies, I. Ashwin, A. Baron, G. L. Batson, J. Blackledge, M. Brocklehurst, K. Chambré, P. Crowley, R. Elliott (Mrs. Broadley), M. Emmott, Miss Galton, J. Gerrett, M. Hope-Gill (Mrs. Hopkins), M. Ives (Mrs. Meadows), A. Law (Mrs. Mead), M. Lloyd, R. Lyons, D. Nevitt, M. Paterson, M. Phair (Mrs. Tredennick), R. Powell (Mrs. Ferguson), K. Powell (Mrs. Ogden), A. Oliphant (Mrs. Cunnew), M. Riddelsdell, J. Riley, E. Ryan (Mrs. Herdon), M. Segall (Mrs. Rossi), B. Sherrell (Mrs. Thompson), O. Skene, M. Standage (Mrs. Roberts), M. Stead, J. Stuart (Mrs. Baxter), M. Theobald, E. M. Watson (Mrs. Allnutt). *Staff:* Mrs. Eggleton, Miss Farmer. *Sixth Form:* S. Hughes, J. Seymour, E. Tiptaft.

HON. TREASURER'S INTERIM REPORT—DECEMBER, 1968

You will be glad to learn that the horrid number of deletions last year (which was of course three years' non-payers in one because of the new rule) will not be repeated this year.

A number of members have generously made donations either to Capital or to General Funds and two who had paid in advance for several years to come have very kindly become Life and part-Life Members as well, so that we benefit both ways.

Gifts to the Bursary Fund have been few of recent years, though Miss Davies has reported a bumper crop of new clergy daughter pupils for the current year.

Please do not send bank notes to me through the post and please do make your postal orders and cheques payable to the St. Mary's Hall Association, NOT to me personally.

The response to my "feeler" after an active London Branch was almost nil—and not from London members! K.C.

THE MEMORIAL GATES

AFTER THE LAST Governors' meeting in July the Chairman wrote to the Association's Secretary as follows:—

"Dear Miss Riddelsdell,

* * * *

The Governors noted with much pleasure the very pleasing improvement to the entrance that has resulted from the new gates and gateway—and they also recorded their gratitude to the St. Mary's Hall Association for having made, I understand, an even bigger contribution to the cost than had originally been proposed. (£300 S.M.H.A. and £220 through Miss Galton).

They asked me to write to you and send their thanks and appreciation, through you to the St. Mary's Hall Association, not only for their help but also for having inspired this real improvement to the School.

I believe that Miss Davies has already made arrangements with you for a meeting of the Association at the School next April, and I hope that this will give many of them an opportunity to see the new gates; the suggestion has been made, and is being pursued, that we might arrange some sort of formal "opening" ceremony at that time. We shall by then have

ST. MARY'S HALL ASSOCIATION

INCOME AND EXPENDITURE ACCOUNT—1st APRIL, 1967-31st DECEMBER, 1967

RECEIPTS

	£	s.	d.
Balance at Barclays Bank
Cash in hand
Life Subscriptions in Barclays Bank Deposit Account
Donations (5)
	41	14	10
	16	16	3
	370	16	10

	19	2	
	3	2	6
	10	0	0
	6	0	0
	5	0	0

News Letter Sales
Annual Subscriptions—
Arrears (27)
1967 (58)
1968 (16)
	12	2	6
	22	2	6
	7	0	0

Life Subscriptions—
Full (12)
Half (4)...
Corrections (2)
	88	4	0
	14	14	0
	1	0	6

Annual General Meeting—Committee Lunches, Teas,	103	18	6
Gratuities	9	1	0
Interest received—
Central Board of Finance
Trustee Savings Bank
Deposit Account
	10	6	3
	3	2	10
	15	6	10

Miss Ghey's Memorial	28	15	11
Bursary Fund Gift (1)	1	10	0
	5	0	0
	£624	16	0

PAYMENTS

	£	s.	d.
* First Instalment 1966 News Letter/1967 Magazine
Hon. Treasurer's Expenses
Arrears Circulation
Editor's Expenses
Hon. Secretary's Expenses
Crosby Hall—
Gratuity
Teas, Lunches, Hall
	1	0	0
	11	16	0

Miss Ghey's Memorial
Bursary Fund
Life Subscriptions in Barclays Bank Deposit Account
Balance at Barclays Bank
Cash in hand
	505	15	3
	35	15	7
	4	12	6

	12	16	0
	1	10	0
	5	0	0
	505	15	3
	35	15	7
	4	12	6

£624 16 0

Audited and found correct.

MARY EMMOTT, Chartered Accountant.

21.3.1968.

* The remaining £37 (total £87 2s. 6d.) was paid on January 17th, 1968

† There was no News Letter postage and no general circulation owing to its being a short year

Signed K. CHAMBRÉ, Hon. Treasurer,

completed a good many of the planned improvements to the School so there will be plenty to see besides the new gates. We hope that as many as possible will come, for we are most anxious that members of the Association should keep in touch with what we are doing.

* * * * *

Yours sincerely,
(Signed) Walter Evershed."

THE GARDEN PARTY, 1968

I HEAR IT WAS a lovely day for the Garden Party at School on Thursday, May 30th. There were crowds of people, mainly proud mums and dads and delighted offspring. Of course it is very much a Present School occasion. Only in more recent years has space allowed Old Girls to be made welcome. In the old days it was a very fortunate O.G. who got a coveted invitation for Founder's Day (then held in October) and in my day the parents were usually those of prize-winners, often from far afield (and if they could afford the journey) and all the fathers wore clerical collars! We wore white dresses and black stockings and each had a "button hole" of a chrysanthemum, the colour chosen beforehand! And we had our dinner that day in the laundry in the basement, where the fine new dining rooms and kitchens are now, so that the guests could have our dining room. Most exciting!

Miss Davies welcomed her guests on the top drive. There were madrigals sung on the second terrace, and a gym display on the "mistresses" tennis court in the inner garden, an excellent tea on the bottom front lawn and of course many building alterations to see.

H.A.B.

SUSSEX MEETING, 1968

ON SATURDAY, SEPTEMBER 21st, members of the Association gathered for the usual autumn meeting at the Hall. The afternoon passed very quickly; there were so many new things to see, including the splendid new dining room and kitchen in the basement (situated on the south and west side just below the former ones) and the sanatorium now in Elliot House. (Some who had not been recently were much taken with the transformation of the big old school-room into classrooms with a passage way, and of course our fine new gates and improved main entrance).

We all had a delightful tea when we were able to meet and enjoy members of the Sixth Form, who were ever ready to escort us round. As always, Miss Davies went to a great deal of trouble to make the meeting informal and friendly.

R. METHVEN.

Members present: J. Adams, E. Baker, A. Baron, G. Batson, R. Bunch, V. Burge, K. Chambré, Mrs. Clements (M. Reeson), J. Cohen, Miss Conrady, P. Crowley, Miss G. Davies, N. Dewski, Mrs. Ferguson (R. Powell), Mrs. Hora, B. Jacobson, R. Lyons, Z. McVittie, R. Methven, M. Outram, M. Riddelsdell, Mrs. Scully (M. Chalmers), O. Skene, M. Stead, M. Storr, Mrs. Tredennick (M. Phair), N. Tredennick.

HOME COUNTIES MEETING, 1968

ALTHOUGH THE ATTENDANCE was small we had a very happy meeting at Mrs. Cunnew's (Ada Oliphant) bungalow in Purley on Saturday, November 2nd.

Those present were: Miss Davies, Miss Conrady, O. Skene, Mrs. Ferguson (R. Powell), K. Chambre, Mrs. Metzner (S. Snelling) and Mrs. Mason (E. Everitt).

E.M.

SOME OF THE YEAR'S NEWS

Jane Alsop, Sandra Cryer and Judith Gerrett are at St. Gabriel's College— all appear to be very happy.

Diana Badger is working as a secretary at Sussex University (address 43 Shirley Drive, Hove).

Mrs. Bell (Anne Bearne) wrote in May giving a new address in Singapore, where her husband is serving for two years with the R.N.Z.A.F., after which they will return to New Zealand. Before leaving she saw quite a bit of **Susanne Nicholls (Mrs. Fowler)**, who was moving to South Auckland. She hears from **Mrs. Hoare (Virginia Reid)**, whose husband is in the R.A.F. They were then in St. Eval, Cornwall, and had a son in November, 1967. **Anne's** sister, **Jill Bearne**, has been working at the Imperial College since her return from the United States two years ago, where she lived for three years.

Phillida Bennett is teaching at the Alliance Girls' High School in Kenya. She was home during the summer and visited the Hall one evening in the autumn. She very much enjoyed meeting **Miss Davies** and was thrilled with the new building arrangements. She had visited her sister **Deanna** who is married and has two children.

Penny Buck (now Mrs. Gardiner) wrote in August of her coming marriage on September 21st (q.v.). **Anne Finch** was to be her maid-of-honour. She is engaged and hopes to be married some time in 1969. **Angelica Corrado** was coming from Italy to be a guest and to attend two other S.M.H. weddings, one being that of **Elizabeth Harwood (now Mrs. Cooksey)**.

Mrs. Buck (Sheila Humphreys), Penny's mother, was to go to the London School of Economics in September for a 44-week course in medical social work. She will then be fully qualified. She was in August doing a part-time job at Cuckfield Hospital.

Victoria Burge is studying Italian and German. She hopes to make singing her career.

Mrs. Calvert-Lee (Margaret Scatliff) had a baby daughter, **Claire**, early in 1968.

Mrs. Carter (Fiona McWalter) in March was teaching again part time at S.M.H.

Janice Chin-Tee is working in Canada. Her family are now living near Montreal.

Mrs. Crispe (Joan Hare-Duke) wrote from New Zealand in October. She lives alone quite happily, but is hard of hearing. However, her faithful dog **Barney** is great company and howls when the phone rings and barks for the front door! She is blessed with three hale and hearty grandchildren, who live quite near. She speaks of **Madeline Dougherty (Mrs. Taylor)**, who died in N.Z. in 1955, whose son and daughter have been so kind to her. She sends love to all, and specially mentions **Miss Perry**.

Miss Conrady, writing in November, said that **Phillida Bennett** came to see her in September while she was on leave from Kenya, where she is teaching. Shortly after that she was at **Alexandra Rolt's** wedding and saw **Susan Ponder**, **Mrs. Corrado (Angelica Meletioui)**, **Felicity Kemp** and one of the **Pepler** twins. In October she saw more Old Girls at the wedding of **Patricia Beynon**, amongst whom were **Pamela Windle**, **Janet Snell** (married and living in Wokingham) and **Rosemary Baker**. Recently she had a chance meeting (at a petrol pump!) with **Caroline Roberts**, who has almost completed her medical qualifications. She hears that **Elizabeth McLeish** has gained hers.

Mrs. Davis (Colinette Edye), sister of **Wendy**, was married in the summer (address: 73 Hythe Road, Brighton).

Vanessa Digby Roberts qualified as S.R.N. in 1966 and has been working at the National Hospital for Nervous Diseases.

Constance Eacott, who died four years ago, was for 58 years a most faithful and active member of All Saints', Middlesborough. Plans are ready to use a legacy she left for its fabric for a new memorial porch and narthex, and the Vicar has approached her friends, in case they wish to be associated with this memorial, for contributions, which should be sent to Mr. S. J. T. Eacott, 5 Cornfield Road, Middlesborough, Teeside, payable to All Saints' P.C.C.

Jane Eadie is studying medicine at Guy's Hospital.

Mrs. Ellis (Alison Oates) has been working as a medical secretary for the past three years.

Katherine Ellwood visited the Hall last September. She is living in Lincolnshire (address: Glebe House, West End, Harlaxton, Nr. Grantham).

Mrs. Games (Dorothea Sturdee) wrote at Easter from Rhodesia. She mentioned little of the trouble there. She evidently enjoys her Toc H activities,

and had just met a former S.M.H. girl, now **Mrs. Lawton** (Sheila Allen, or Allen-Frost), P.O. Box 1704, Bulawayo, who was at the School just after the war, and had photos of the blitz. She now has three very lively and intelligent small children.

Jennifer Gossage is working at the Foreign Office.

Mrs. Hammerton (Thelma Appleyard) is living in Hove and has four children. She is this year's Chairman of the Hove Ladies' Circle of the Round Table. **Thelma** was Head Girl at the Hall in her last year, 1949.

Mrs. Hockenhull (Elizabeth Viner), 1953-58, wrote in June of her marriage in 1967. They were expecting to move shortly from Crewe to Nantwich, where she hoped to find "some useful sphere of Christian service." Their first child was due to arrive in September.

Ann Jarvis has graduated as a dental surgeon. She has been working at Guy's Hospital.

Caroline Johnson (Philippa's sister) is working for Concordia Travel Agency, London (address is 8 Queens Mews, Bayswater, London).

Carolyn Knight and **Morag Allison** are at Eastbourne College of Domestic Science (address 1 Silverdale Road, Eastbourne).

Heide Lipscombe is living with her parents in Singapore.

Rosemary Lyons is at Guy's Hospital studying physiotherapy (address: The Hyde, Rusper Road, Ifield, Sussex).

Mrs. Martell (Penny Hunt) wrote in October of her marriage and those of **Veronica Alsop**, **Patricia Bagnall** and **Margaret Cook** (q.v.). She said that **Juliette Townsend** had just passed the second part of her midwifery and was leaving for Barbados on October 9th. She hoped to tour round the world for about four years and to meet up with **Elizabeth Cartwright** in Barbados. **Clare Leaphard** is in South Africa, where she met **Rosemary Dodd**. **Penny** and her husband had a holiday in Norway in September, and spent three days with the **Seeberg** family. **Brita** is now working for S.A.S. and thoroughly enjoying it. She and **Karin** were off on holiday to Greece.

Mrs. Mason (Elizabeth Everitt) is kept busy now with her little daughter, **Mandy**, who is "into everything!"

Catriona McNeil is at Keele University reading biochemistry.

Mrs. McWalter (Marjorie Fuller) wrote in March about her move, after thirty years, to a new bungalow designed by her son, **Neil**. She and her husband are now grandparents three times over!

Mrs. Mead (Amy Law) had **Audrey Baron** for a night en route for the wedding of her sister, **Mrs. Eggington's** (Margaret Baron) younger son. **Amy's** second son, **John** (who has completed his service in the R.A.F.) and his wife, have been accepted as parents by the National Children's Trust, and are esconced in a large house with five acres and are in the course of adopting up to ten children and giving them a permanent home (they already have a family of their own).

Moir Munro wrote in October of her recent move with her family to Cardiff, where she is now enjoying hotel reception work in one of its large hotels, having completed a two-year secretarial course in Norfolk. She says that **Penny Westlake** is still living in Uganda and is with the Standard Bank and that **Jane Cullen** is in an estate agent's office in Cardiff.

Deborah Nevitt is enjoying life at St. Mary's College, Cheltenham.

Margaret Outram, who was a Founder's Scholar, left in July, 1967, to do a year's V.S.O. in the Seychelle Islands before taking her place at Exeter University in September, 1968. See Miss Davies's report at the Association's A.G.M. in April, 1968, for more about her.

Miss Peebles wrote in April that she was soon off on a return visit to Cyprus, which she had so enjoyed touring last year. She would be with a party making an intensive study of the island, visiting important archaeological sites, several Crusader castles, the Troödos Mountains and their cedar forests and many of the most famous Byzantine monasteries there. A card in May told of a wonderful and interesting time with fantastically beautiful scenery. It appears that April-May is the best time for the most lovely wild flowers. Later the hot sun burns everything up.

Mrs. Philpott (Mary Howell-Davies) writes happily of her twin boys. Her sister **Elizabeth** in September started her second year as P.E. mistress at Heathfield, Ascot, and is enjoying it very much. She has taken up riding.

Mary Rand was married on September 7th, 1968.

Barbara Rymer is studying medicine at Leeds University.

Anne, daughter of **Mrs. Schooling (Barbara Wilberforce)**, gives us news of her mother.

Rosemary Scully is at Avery Hill Training College. Her mother, who also is an Old Girl, quite frequently visits the school.

Constance Shallard was in Felixstowe for a fortnight in May, convalescing after an illness, and **Audrey Baron** was able to visit her with her mother.

Maha Shamma spent the summer at home in Jeddah and has just started a course in physiotherapy at Manchester.

Elizabeth Stewart-Wallace started nursing at St. Thomas's Hospital, London, last September (1967).

Elizabeth Tiptaft is reading biochemistry and physiology at Queen Elizabeth College, London.

Kathleen Chambré, our Hon. Treasurer, has been asked for news of **Kathleen Beck**, **Phoebe Exham**, **Joy Orde**, the **Skipworths** and **Catherine** and **Esmé Stewart**. Any contacts?

FURTHER NEWS ITEMS

Susan Andrews is working as a personal secretary in an architect's office in W.I. She finds the work interesting and varied and this is coupled with a very nice employer.

Betty Barton had a peep at the Hall from the road when visiting **Barbara's (Mrs. Taylor) Jane** at Sussex University. **Betty** and **Kathleen Chambré** spent a day together in London in May, including a couple of hours haring round the British Museum re-living girlish times searching for mummies and Pacific Island statues.

Mrs. Burwell (Margaret Stanham) had her silver wedding in 1966 and her husband has just retired. Her son is doing C.A. in Glasgow and has just got engaged to one of **Jill's** bridesmaids. **Margaret** will always be pleased to see any Old Girls holidaying in her district.

Susan Cullen is reading history and politics at Lancaster University. Passed "A" level with A for history and Bs for English and economics and merit in S level history. **Susan's** sister **Jane** got a first with distinction at the end of her time at college in Cardiff.

Mrs. Gurney (Margaret Bale) has a son at Brighton College and a daughter about to be married.

Mrs. Hardy (May Howard) wrote to **Kathleen Chambré** with admiration for her efforts on behalf of S.M.H.A. She said "I was at S.M.H. under Miss Potter (also two of her sisters), went off to India and later married and found myself in Rangoon as my husband, C.A., was head of the accounts, Burma Railways. . . . My two aunts were at the School in its infancy. . . . I have a daughter, **Margaret Cranmer-B yng**, whose husband is a professor at Toronto University, and a son, **James**, a master at King William's College, Isle of Man. **Bryan** was killed in Italy in the war.

Mrs. McKean (Jill Burwell) is a fully qualified occupational therapist and has been in charge of the industrial unit at Bangour Village Hospital just outside Edinburgh, dealing with mentally ill patients. See marriage announcement.

Metzner (Susan Snelling) at the Home Counties meeting supplied the following:—**Jane Barnwell (Mrs. Crozier)** has two sets of twins under eighteen months. **Clare Waddell (Mrs. Borchardt)** was in England for two weeks in November from South Africa, whilst her husband was on business. **Susan** visited **Helen Cook** in Sussex and had heard from **Susan Reynolds** who was married to a farmer in Devon and very much a farmer herself.

Muriel Paterson has moved to a beautiful village on the edge of Dartmoor. She was very ill with bronchial pneumonia just before the move and only just managed it.

Ursula Penney is spending her third year on the Continent studying French and German—six months at the University of Dijon and six months at the University of Marberg. She is enjoying her course very much and thinks that she may take up teaching.

Mrs. Putnam (Elizabeth Scatcliff) married a chartered architect and estate

agent. She enjoys her part-time job as a staff nurse at the Royal Alexandra Children's Hospital in Brighton.

Jacqueline Reason "had a really wonderful trip to the U.S., visited Aspen, Colorado, in March and was fortunate enough to be there when the Roach Cup ski competition took place (99 % of the world's Olympic ski-ing teams were there) and also had the good fortune to meet Jean Claude Killy, the triple gold medallist. The weather down south has been wonderful, compared to England that is, but I kept being assured that we were having a very cold winter and summer from usual! I arrived back in this country during August Bank Holiday and to celebrate announced my engagement to Tony Greenwood, no, not an American! He is at present in the Paratroop Regiment of the Army and we hope to marry in about two years' time and then maybe travel abroad. Talking of abroad I have heard quite regularly from **Rosemary Dodd** and **Sue Coldwell** (née Symons) who are both out in South Africa. **Rosemary** is planning to get married next year and **Sue** and her husband are both enjoying the experience in South Africa."

Olive Skene and **Kathleen Chambré** dined together in a "Wild West" house after the Home Counties meeting and spent a long time in happy reminiscences of S.M.H.A., etc.

Mrs. Fearnley Smith (Mollie Allen) belongs to two drama groups and very much enjoys acting.

Mrs. Spary (Josephine Henning) hopes to get to our meetings sometimes in London when her husband is down on business, but baby Nicola Jude "although still quite portable, has not yet travelled long distances." **Josephine's** aunt (guardian) and **Kathleen Chambré** enjoy attending the same embroidery class (church needlework).

Mrs. Stanham (Peace Beavers) "has changed very little since at school." Her husband, Margaret's brother, has just retired as housemaster at Mill Hill School, though he remains at the school as Second Master. Both their daughters are away from home, the eldest married and with a small son.

Gillian Syngé has left the Guildhall Drama School and goes to Trent Park Training College for her third year.

Mrs. Henderson (Judith Patten), pupil from 1950 to 1960, wrote in the autumn:—

"Since getting married I have been doing public relations for the Hamlyn Group—the largest book publishing company in the U.K. Until August of this year I worked on books for Paul Hamlyn and other firms. I was then due to leave as I was expecting a baby. Unfortunately I lost it, so having already handed over to my successor I am now working here on the corporate public relations for the group (this is very much the sort of thing I was trained to do in the various consultancies in which I have worked), and I have also been involved in publicising the single-handed round-the-world voyage of Lt.-Cdr. Nigel Tetley, one of the contestants in the 'Sunday Times' race—he's sailing under the sponsorship of Music for Pleasure. I also do some freelance writing for house journals, doing chatty sort of home pages, and the occasional interview.

"During the past few years I haven't seen many Old Girls. A number of the ones I invited to my wedding were unable to come. Amongst those who did come though were **Christine Yorke**, who was my chief bridesmaid (she was at S.M.H. for a couple of years), **Elizabeth Mason**, **Anne Slaughter** (Martin), **Jane Usher** (now Mrs. Christopher Paul), **Mary Cunliffe**, **Janet Strachan** (Mrs. Nicholas Dunnett) and **Rosemary Pascoe** (Mrs. Nicky George). Just before and after my wedding I was busy job hunting. I went to one P.R. company and found myself being 'introduced' to **Jennie Reekie**, who was working in their experimental kitchen. I didn't take that job, but came to the Hamlyn Group instead. You can imagine my surprise when I found a few months later that she had started work here and was an assistant editor in our cookery book department! It really is a small world! She married the same day as I did and now has a little girl."

BIRTHS

Bell. In July, 1967, to Anne (Bearne) and Flt.-Lt. R. C. Bell, R.N.Z.A.F., a son, Andrew Guy.

Mason. On January 28th, 1968, at Queen Mary's, Sidcup, to Elizabeth (Everitt) and Brian Mason, a daughter, Amanda Jane.

Philpott. On July 3rd, 1968, at Derby City Hospital, to Mary (Howell-Davies) and Michael Philpott, twin sons, Simon Mark and Andrew Jonathan.
Spary. On December 7th, 1967, to Josephine (Henning) and Brian Spary, a daughter, Nicola Jude.

MARRIAGES

Alsop—Smith. On August 10th, 1968. Veronica Alsop to Michael Smith.
Bagnall—Pressley. On April 3rd, 1968, Patricia Bagnall to Charles Pressley.
Buck—Gardiner. On September 21st, 1968, at St. Denys, Rotherfield, Penelope Buck to Peter Gardiner.
Burwell—McKean. On July 15th, 1967, at Dumfries, Anna Juliet (Jill) Burwell to Gordon Smith McKean.
Cook—Rawlings. On July 19th, 1968, Margaret Cook to Richard Rawlings.
Henning—Spary. On August 13th, 1966, at St. Mary's Church, Cadogan Street, London, Josephine Henning to Brian Spary.
Harvey—Porter. On January 12th, 1968, to Richard Henry Downham Porter.
Hunt—Martell. On June 22nd, 1968, at Findon, Sussex, Penelope Hunt to Stuart Martell.
Oates—Ellis. In August, 1968, Alison Oates became Mrs. Ellis.
Rolt—Wooster. In September, 1968, Alexandra Erica Rolt became Mrs. Wooster.
Viner—Hockenhull. In March, 1967, Elizabeth Viner to Keith Hockenhull.

DEATHS

Campbell. Early in 1968, Wendy Campbell (Keizer).
Doyle. On April 14th, 1968, peacefully, in New Zealand, after a long illness, Ruth Lilian Doyle (Ison), daughter of Mrs. M. E. Ison and the late Rev. T. J. Ison.
Osborne. On June 30th, 1968, Kathleen S. Osborne (Segall), sister of Hilda Segall and Mrs. Rossi (Marjorie Segall). At S.M.H. 1908-1911.
Segall. On February 7th, 1968, Hilda M. Segall, sister of Mrs. Osborne (Kathleen Segall) and Mrs. Rossi (Marjorie Segall). At S.M.H. 1903-1905.
Short. On March 11th, 1968, in hospital, after an accident, Mary Warren Short (Daisy), of 12 Lansdowne Road, Tunbridge Wells, aged 81, daughter of the late Rev. S. G. Short. At S.M.H. 1897-1903. Holder of the Kaiser i Hind medal.
Smith. In June, 1968, Janet Romanis Smith. At S.M.H. 1900-1905. See obituary.
Wanstall. On August 10th, 1968, in Cuckfield Hospital, Ann (Ivy) Wanstall. At S.M.H. 1902-1907. A Nellie Jones Scholar 1905-6 and a Babington Scholar when she left. A very faithful member of S.M.H. Association.

IN MEMORIAM

Janet Romanis Smith, S.M.H. 1900-1905

" One who never turned his back but marched breast forward,
Never doubted clouds would break,
Never dreamed, though right were worsted, wrong would triumph,
Held me fall to rise, are baffled to fight better,
Sleep to wake."

These words of Browning have always reminded me of Janet during our life-long friendship, which started at St. Mary's Hall, when Miss Edith Potter was Head Mistress. Quite unconsciously she had a very strong influence for good in the School, as anyone who remembers her will testify.

Janet returned to St. Mary's Hall in 1908 for a time as student teacher, bringing her two younger sisters, Peggy and Una, with her.

Before commencing her training as a P.N.E.U. student under the famous Miss Mason at Scale How, Ambleside, she started one of the earliest troops of Boy Scouts in her home village of Whixley in Yorkshire.

This effort inspired me to form a company of Girl Guides in Mickleham, Surrey, where I lived, and I relied constantly on her help and advice.

Later on, in Edinburgh, Janet became a District Commissioner of Guides, giving a tremendous amount of energy and effort to them.

Janet spent forty years of her life in Edinburgh, where her two sisters lately made their home, in the hope of her joining them on her retirement. She was Vice-President for some years at Miss Strachan's P.N.E.U. school in Darnaway Street, and afterwards in 1950 became Head Mistress of her own Queen Margaret's School in Edinburgh. Here, for seventeen years, until her breakdown in July, 1967, she did wonderful work, gaining fine results from her pupils and increasing the membership each year. She died in June, 1968, a very valiant soul.

The last time we met was on an ecumenical cruise together in 1964 to the Holy Land, Greece and Turkey, an unforgettable experience. We then had time to review our life experiences, and we agreed how very much we both owed to the good influence and teaching of our old School. Long may it prosper!

MARY I. BEDFORD (CHIPPINDALL).

How well I remember Janet Smith's return to S.M.H., together with her two much younger sisters, and her interest in scouting, and how some of us soon aspired to be Girl Scouts and dashed about the garden with poles, and got busy with knots and tracking by signs and so on. This enthusiasm led eventually to the formation of a Girl Guide company, the 2nd Brighton, the story of which appeared as a jubilee item in the 1960 News Letter. H.A.B.

Mary W. Short

At S.M.H. 1897-1905. Sister of Jessie and Mabel. Mary, or "Daisy" as she was known at School, was, I am told, the first S.M.H. girl to go for training for elementary school teaching, and I see from the News Letter of 1905 and 1907 that she was at the Bishop Otter Training College at Chichester. She went out to India under the C.E.Z.M.S. and in the Centenary News Letter of 1936 she is listed as Principal of the Bardsley High School for Girls, Katni, C.P. India. (It is clear from the 1905 News Letter that the Hall had had close connections with this school through Miss Bardsley for some time earlier still). Mary was given the Kaiser i Hind medal for her work in India.

Hilda M. Segall

At S.M.H. 1903-1905. Was taught French by Miss Hemsley, M.A. (Hons. French and German), Manchester University. Taught French and German for many years at Ramsgate High School until she retired through ill-health.

Kathleen S. Osborne (née Segall)

At S.M.H. 1908-1911. Studied piano under Miss Wright. Froebel trained and taught in boys' prep. schools. Worked in Woolwich Arsenal during First World War. Married Harold Osborne, who served in the R.A.F. in First World War and the Navy in the Second World War, and died in July, 1967.

ST. MARY'S HALL ASSOCIATION

Membership. Particulars from the Hon. Secretary, Miss Mildred Riddelsdell, C.B.E., 25 Chepstow Crescent, London, W.11.

Subscriptions are due to the Hon. Treasurer, Miss Kathleen Chambré, Oakfield, South Ealing Road, Ealing, London, W.5.

Annual Subscription, as from January 1st, 1968, is 10s., with continuation of the existing concession to members who left the Hall before 1941. The *Life* members' subscription remains at 7 guineas, payable in one lump sum, or in two equal instalments within three years.

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

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

Membership List. Amendments to the lists of 1965, 1966 and 1967 are being printed by duplicator at the School, by the kindness of Miss Davies and her staff, to whom many thanks. A completely new list will be necessary next year, so please be sure to notify changes.

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ACROSS

1. A winter sport
6. Fertile spot in desert
8. Persons in authority
11. Mackintosh (abb.)
12. To decorate
14. Tract of waste land
15. Belonging to me
16. Edward (abb.)
17. First person singular of 'to be'
18. Opposite to yes
19. Public houses
23. Enter in
25. Smallest part of matter
27. For a long time (Latin)
28. Strike feebly
29. Type of monkeys

DOWN

1. Boy's name
2. Country of South Asia
3. Compass point
4. Found in the North Sea
5. Faint
7. A fish
9. To strike (Latin)
10. Entrance
13. Boundary
20. Gestures of assent
21. To knock senseless
22. Slang for I/-
24. A short sleep
25. Anno Domini (abb.)
26. Slang for thank you

G. WHITE, IV.

(answers on page 48)

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¹ S	K	² I	I	³ N	⁴ G	■	⁵ D	■	■
T	■	N	■	⁶ O	A	S	I	⁷ S	■
⁸ E	⁹ L	D	¹⁰ E	R	S	■	¹¹ M	A	C
¹² P	A	I	N	T	■	¹³ L	■	L	■
¹⁴ H	E	A	T	H	■	I	■	¹⁵ M	Y
¹⁶ E	D	■	R	■	¹⁷ A	M	■	O	■
¹⁸ N	O	■	Y	■	■	¹⁹ I	²⁰ N	N	²¹ S
■	■	²² B	■	²³ I	²⁴ N	T	O	■	T
²⁵ A	²⁶ T	O	M	■	A	■	²⁷ D	I	U
²⁸ D	A	B	■	²⁹ A	P	E	S	■	N

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Q "Do I need to be good at maths?"

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Q "Will it be fun?"

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.....'Phone.....

I have G.C.E. "A"
passes in these "O"
subjects:

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