

Patt.

THE QUORNIAN



OCTOBER - 1966
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MAGAZINE COMMITTEE 1966

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THE QUORNIAN

The Magazine of the Rawlins Grammar School, Quorn.

VOL. VI, No. 8.

OCTOBER, 1966

FOREWORD

With an unchanged Governing Body (except that the Rev. R. Everett takes the place of the Rev. S. Jackson) plans have been going forward steadily throughout the year for the new chapter in the School's long history which will begin in 1967. Plans for the new buildings and for adaptations of parts of the old school occupied us throughout the winter and spring terms; a staff committee of "practical people" spent hours in the evenings poring over the architect's drawings, trying to ensure that every detail was checked and that we got as much as possible for the money available. Now we are slowly watching what we saw on paper being realised. We sigh for the lost "sitting out" area on the top of the field, now a confusion of cranes, bulldozers, lorries, concrete, girders and drainpipes of every shape and size. In Milton's Hell, Satan's palace rose from the earth "like an exhalation," and Arthur's seat of Camelot sprang up "to the sound of music." We make music enough and some of the workmen on the site have contributed their share, but alas, William Moss and Sons, splendid firm though they are, are no Merlin, and we are going to have to endure many months of seeming chaos before plans become buildings. Meanwhile, there is much still to do in the way of organisation, strengthening our contacts with the Schools that will send us pupils, appointing the additional staff and so on. Much goodwill and kindness has already been shown, both by all those with whom we have to deal and by our own pupils and their parents, who seem to have been especially cooperative in recent months. If this goodwill continues, we shall get through.

One thing that has given the Staff and me great anxiety has been lest, in all the extra work we are having to do, our present pupils should suffer, and therefore it was particularly gratifying that our G.C.E. results were pleasing. At Ordinary Level we had about a seventy per cent. pass record, and as a result of the Advanced Level examinations ten Upper Sixth girls are entering Universities, two more are taking degree courses at Technical Colleges, nineteen have entered Colleges of Education, and others specialist courses for Music, Art, Occupational Therapy Radiography, Domestic Science and Commerce. These are listed later

in "The Quornian" for the interest of girls still at school. We shall do all that we can to see that this year's examination pupils do not suffer; we hope that they will be wise enough to work steadily throughout the year.

In July, with great regret, we said goodbye to Miss Sheldrake, who has become Deputy Headmistress of Retford Girls' High School. Everyone admired Miss Sheldrake's work here, her initiative, her readiness to do anything for anybody, her thorough dedication to the School, and the love for History which she developed in very many pupils; her humour and ready wit, and her kindness, will long be remembered. We were sad, too, to lose Miss Wright on the occasion of her marriage, for we have valued very much the unselfishness with which she carried the whole weight of the School's physical education on her shoulders, her splendid powers of organisation, rare in one so young, and the sincerity of the support which she gave to the religious life of the School.

This term we welcome Mr. D. Alderton in Miss Sheldrake's place and Mrs. Bennett in Miss Wright's. Mr. Alderton comes to us from the Colne Valley Comprehensive School in the West Riding of Yorkshire where he was second History master in a large department, and Mrs. Bennett, after training in Physical Education at the I. M. Marsh College, Liverpool, taught in Liverpool for a year, before coming to live in Loughborough. Already both these two new members of staff have made a contribution to the school and we wish them much happiness and success with us.

In the Autumn the Governors decided, with the concurrence of the Education Office, to advertise the post of Senior Master in good time, so that he would be available for consultations in all the decisions affecting boys that would have to be made; and in the Spring, out of over 100 applicants, appointed Mr. M. J. Wardell, M.A., Senior Geography Master of Southfield School, Oxford. Mr. Wardell has had a distinguished career both in this country and abroad. He is enthusiastic about games and mountaineering, and should be a most valuable addition to our staff when he takes up his post after Easter to help us in the final preparations.

M. E. SAWDON.

GIRLS ENTERING UPON DEGREE COURSES IN 1967

Christine Barrett, The University of Kent at Canterbury, to read History.
 Mary Bream, The University of Birmingham, to read Biochemistry.
 Margaret Brearley, The University of Warwick, to read History.
 Mary Cassidy, King's College, London University, to read Law.
 Wendy Cramp, University College, London University, to read Geography.
 Elizabeth Friis, The University of Leicester, to read Mathematics.

Jennifer Hallam, Aberystwyth College, the University of Wales, to read Mathematics.

Rosalind Higgs, The University of York, to read Chemistry.

Susan Hudson, The University of Aston, to read Pharmacy.

Patricia Mackey, Ealing Technical College, to read Social Science.

Juliet Male, Nottingham Technical College, to read English.

Barbara Richardson, St. Aidan's College, The University of Durham, to read Modern Languages.

Girls proceeding to other Colleges

Janet Blencowe, Lady Spencer Churchill College of Education, Wheatley, Oxford.

Janet Braithwaite, City of Worcester College of Education.

Jill Corless, Edgehill College of Education, Ormskirk.

Judith Evans, Nonington College of Physical Education.

Lesley Freeman, Redland College of Education, Bristol.

Helen Freer, Coventry College, Wing Course in Physical Education.

Angela Grewcock, City of Worcester College of Education.

Elizabeth Hardy, Loughborough College of Art.

Frances Hawkins, Padgate College of Education, Lancs.

Eleanor Heath, Liverpool School of Occupational Therapy.

Marion Jones, Stockwell College of Education, Bromley, Kent.

Linda Lowe, Bishop Lonsdale College of Education, Derby.

Helen McCaig, Manchester Royal School of Music.

Norma Morpeth, Shenston College of Education, Nr. Kidderminster.

Elspeth Neville, Sheffield College of Education.

Caroline Oram, Chelsea College of Physical Education.

Judith Pitts, Leicester College of Housecraft.

Sheila Priest, Kingston-upon-Hull College of Education.

Vivienne Raynor, St. John's College of Education, York.

Sherin Rutter, Loughborough School of Commerce prior to Farm-Secretary Course.

Susan Scotney, Birmingham School of Radiography.

Marlene Staniforth, Loughborough College of Art.

Corinne Swann, St. Hild's College of Education, Durham.

Joan Underwood, Cartrefle College of Education, Wrexham.

Gilian Waite, Chelsea College of Physical Education.

Lynn Watts, a year's farming, prior to Agricultural College.

SCHOOL OFFICERS, 1965-6

Head Girl: Barbara Richardson.

Deputy Head Girl: Judith Pitts.

Head of Sixth Form House: Margaret Brearley.

Prefects: Janet Braithwaite, Mary Bream, Mary Cassidy, Wendy Cramp, Helen Freer, Elizabeth Friis, Jennifer Hallam, Frances Hawkins, Rosalind Higgs, Susan Hudson, Patricia Mackey, Kathleen Morgan, Sherin Rutter, Corinne Swann, Gilian Waite.

Vice-Prefects: Denise Berridge, Ann Beverley, Margaret Brearley, Jill Corless, Lesley Freeman, Eleanor Heath, Marion Jones, Juliet Male, Ruth Mellor, Norma Morpeth, Elspeth Neville, Caroline Oram, Vivienne Raynor, Stephanie Wright.

GAMES OFFICIALS, 1965-6

Hockey Captain: Gilian Waite.
Vice-Captain: Helen Freer.

Netball Captain: Caroline Oram.
Vice-Captain: Kathleen Morgan.

Tennis Captain: Barbara Richardson.
Vice-Captain: Kathleen Morgan.

Rounders Captain: Penelope Hefford.
Vice-Captain: Joan Roberts.

Games Secretary: Sandra Chamberlain.

HOUSE OFFICIALS, 1965-6

Beaumanor:
Captain: Mary Cassidy.
Vice-Captain: Lesley Freeman.
Secretary: Ann Beverley.

Bradgate:
Captain: Barbara Richardson.
Vice-Captain: Vivienne Raynor.
Secretary: Norma Morpeth.

Garendon:
Captain: Margaret Brearley.
Vice-Captain: Kathleen Morgan.
Secretary: Sherin Rutter.

Ulverscroft:
Captain: Frances Hawkins.
Vice-Captain: Judith Evans.
Secretary: Marion Jones.

HOUSE NOTES

BEAUMANOR

I should like to begin by thanking all members of the House for the contribution they made towards winning the Festival, an achievement which Beaumanor has not managed for many years. Our games on the whole have not been quite so successful, but at Sports Day, although we only came third, all the competitors did very well, and we must particularly congratulate Bridget Newby on winning half a cup! It would have been nice to have won the Shield as well as the Festival, but I think that is really too much to hope for, unless our swimming team makes a superhuman effort next term and wins every race! However, if the House as a whole continues to improve at the same rate as it has this year, I think we should see some results in the future. But whatever happens, I hope my successor will meet the same enthusiasm and willingness to help as I have found—usually!—this year. I should like finally to thank all House officials and members of staff for their invaluable help, especially Mrs. Diggle, Beaumanor's Ultimate Deterrent.

M.M.C.

BRADGATE

This year Bradgate made a good all-round effort but only secured third place in the competition for the shield.

The high standard of sport was again achieved when the house came first on Sports Day with particular thanks to Helen Freer and Maureen Turton who were awarded the Senior and Junior Victrix Ludorum respectively. Both the Senior and Junior hockey teams were placed first in their tournaments, the Junior and Senior netball teams being placed second and fourth respectively. The summer sports results were equally encouraging as we took third place in the rounders tournament and second place in the tennis, defeated by only one point.

The Inter-House Festival proved a little more inspiring than last year, as we took third place. We are very pleased with the overall results and wish to thank both girls and staff who have helped in the past year. We hope that next year we shall achieve more success with every house member's support and enthusiasm.

J.R.

GARENDON

For Garendon 1966 has been a most disappointing year. The Festival did not fulfil our expectations, mainly, I feel, from a general lack of enthusiasm in both the written entries and the actual Festival items. There were exceptions and some people put in a tremendous amount of work. S. Brearley was awarded a prize for outstanding work for the Festival and S. Underwood also was a keen and helpful member for Garendon.

The Sports were not up to the usual standard but these were approached with more enthusiasm. The rounders teams did extremely well, both gaining first place, by winning all their matches. I hope the House will put all their energies into the matches which are to come and I take this opportunity to wish them all the best of luck and thank them for their support.

M.B.

ULVERSCROFT

I should like to thank everyone in the House who has contributed to our success this year. At the time of writing, the final marks and positions are not known as the swimming results have yet to come, but I do hope that we shall be able to take the Shield for the third year running. Our success on Festival Day was considerable, with Ulverscroft taking three of the five major events, but once again it was the written entries which let us down. Despite the fact that some of our best athletes were prevented by illness from attending Sports Day we managed to hold first position until almost the end, when we were beaten at the eleventh hour. Other games successes have been varied but we have been able to repeat our success of last year in the tennis. So once again I should like to thank all who have worked so hard and have given their support, and I hope that they will continue to do so next year.

F.H.

SPEECH DAYS 1965-1966

Our Speech Days followed the established pattern, with the Headmistress's annual report, an address by a guest of the school, the presentation of prizes and a musical programme arranged by Mr. Berger. We were grateful for the chairmanship of Mr. Pell, on both occasions. At the Senior Speech Day, on November 18th, the chief guests were Colonel and Mrs. R. A. St. George Martin, and on May 19th came the turn of the juniors, who were addressed by Mrs. N. M. E. Eady, a member of Leicestershire County Council. The prize lists follow.

Senior Prizewinners

Charles Roberts Memorial Prize for particularly distinguished work: Nuala Doherty (Entry to Leicester University with Advanced Level in English, History and French) and Valerie Palfreyman (Entry to the University of Newcastle with Advanced Level in Botany, Zoology, Chemistry and General Studies).

G.C.E. at Advanced Level (four subjects): Valerie Palfreyman.
(three subjects): Mary Cassidy, Nuala Doherty, Helen Ison, Carol Seal, Susan Smith.
(two subjects): Mary Bream, Patricia Bundock, Susan Clarke, Gillian Gamble, Jennifer Hallam, Susan Hudson, Angela Lindsay, Helen Moreton, Mary Nourish, Barbara Richardson, Carol Scard, Patricia Soars, Anne Waldron, Mary Willett, Wendy Wood-Antill.

G.C.E. at Ordinary Level: Margaret Birchwood, Linda Neale, Janet Foulds, Avril Schepens, Shirley Brown, Mary Birchwood, Jane Peck, Claire Broughton, Kay Lockwood.

Form Prizes

Lower VI: Margaret Brearley, Wendy Cramp, Rosalind Higgs, Stephanie Wright.

Form IV: Susan Hancock, Charlotte Waldron, Susan Clarridge.

Form IVa: Kathleen Todd, Lorna Wilson, Kay Kirby.

Form III: Lesley Robinson, Marion Turner, Gaye Lee, Jennifer Miller.

Form IIIa: Frances Pegg, Mary Cockrell, Beryl Beaumont, Lynda Pollard.

Mention (runners-up in Form Prizes): Julia Dwyer, Susan Illston, Anne Knowles, Joy Hollins.

Special Prizes

Service to the School (presented by the Chairman of Governors): Josephine Michalska, Patricia Bundock.

Senior Reading Prize: Josephine Burgess.

Steady Work and Progress: Susan Preston, Rosalind Johnson, Fay Morton, Lynda Sedgwick, Susan Baker, Elisabeth Hardy.

Outstanding Contribution to "The Quornian": Shirley Brown.

Outstanding Contribution to Physical Education: Sheila Downs, Gillian Gamble.

Subject Prizes

English: Mary Cassidy, Lynda Neale.

History: Nuala Doherty, Susan Smith.

Geography: Josephine Burgess.

French: Nuala Doherty, Barbara Richardson.

Latin: Mary Cassidy.

Scripture: Anne Waldron.

Mathematics (presented by Mrs. L. P. Priestley): Stephanie Wright.

Bridget Banks; (presented by Miss E. Mounteney): Janet Foulds;

(presented by V. Gamble, Esq.): Julia Dwyer, Elaine Draper.

Science: Mary Bream, Valerie Palfreyman.

Music: Mary Nourish.

Art: Elisabeth Hardy, Marlene Staniforth.

Housecraft (presented by Miss D. Bryan): Shirley Lynam.

General Studies: Mary Cassidy, Helen Ison.

General Certificate of Education (Northern Universities) 1965

At Advanced Level: Virginia Barclay, Mary Bream, Patricia Bundock, Josephine Burgess, Rowena Carter, Mary Cassidy, Susan Clarke, Nuala Doherty, Gillian Gamble, Jennifer Hallam, Vivien Hill, Susan Hudson, Helen Ison, Angela Lindsay, Wendy Manning, Josephine Michalska, Helen Moreton, Mary Nourish, Valerie Palfreyman, Barbara Richardson, Carol Scard, Carol Seal, Susan Smith, Patricia Soars, Christine Suffolk, Christine Vann, Anne Waldron, Sally Ward, Sylvia Watson, Gillian Welch, Mary Willett, Wendy Wood-Antill.

At Ordinary Level:

Sixth Forms: Kathleen Miller, Elaine Badger, Bridget Banks, Denise Berridge, Ann Beverley, Janet Blencowe, Janet Braithwaite, Margaret Brearley, Bridget Cook, Wendy Cramp, Sheila Downs, Lesley Freeman, Helen Freer, Elizabeth Friis, Angela Grewcock, Frances Hawkins, Eleanor Heath, Serena Ivers, Jean Knowles, Linda Lowe, Helen McCaig, Margaret McLeod, Juliet Male, Ruth Mellor, Norma Morpeth, Elspeth Neville, Sheila Priest, Vivienne Raynor, Sherin Rutter, Susan Scotney, Corinne Swann, Joan Underwood, Stephanie Wright.

Form V: Margaret Allen, Margaret Birchwood, Mary Birchwood, Janet Brittle, Linda Dickson, Philippa Elloway, Judith Evans, Janet Foulds, Lesley Haynes, Rosalind Johnson, Denise Law, Shirley Lynam, Lynda Neal, Jane Peck, Wendy Peck, Susan Preston, Olive Read, Avril Schepens, Gwyneth Shelton, Hilary Thompson, Janet Tipton, Susan Vesty, Rita Wallace, Angela Williams.

Form VA: Claire Broughton, Shirley Brown, Bridget Cox, Pamela Dedman, Rosemary Eagles, Susan Gallagher, Georgina Glover, Mary Harun, Angela Heathcote, Susan Hunt, June Hutton, Elaine Lockwood, Irene Moore, Fay Morton, Barbara Neal, Susan Northcott, Jane Patrick, Patricia Payne, Thomina Pear, Elaine Price, Susan Richards, Margaret Robinson, Lynda Sedgwick, Rosemary Tatchell, Jean Townsend, Anne Wheldon, Marion Wilson.

Form V Alpha: Margaret Asher, Susan Baker, Maureen Biddle, Sandra Chamberlain, Lynda Charlesworth, Barbara Dewhirst, Doreen Farnlucher, Norma Glover, Gaynor Gunby, Elisabeth Hardy, Penelope Hefford, Kay Holyland, Christine Hopkin, June Johnson, Kay Lockwood, Patricia Lowe, Jane Luker, Monica Mason, Sheila Mason, Joan Roberts, Lynda Towell, Pauline Tyers, Diane Wain, Lynn Watts, Susan Whitfield.

Certificate of Secondary Education (C.S.E.)

Susan Berridge, Maureen Biddle, Lynda Charlesworth, Bridget Cox, Pamela Dedman, Rosemary Eagles, Susan Gallagher,

Georgina Glover, Gaynor Gunby, Mary Harun, Angela Heathcote, Penelope Hefford, June Hutton, Elaine Lockwood, Monica Mason, Fay Morton, Barbara Neal, Jane Patrick, Patricia Payne, Sandra Redman, Susan Richards, Margaret Robinson, Lynda Sedgwick, Lynne Sowerby, Jane Stubbs, Jean Townsend, Pauline Tyers, Diane Waite, Susan Whitfield, Marion Wilson.

Inter-House Shield: Ulverscroft.

Inter-House Swimming Cup: Ulverscroft.

Individual Swimming Cup: Linda Morris, Margaret Brearley.

Inter-House Tennis Cup: Ulverscroft.

Individual Tennis Cup: Barbara Richardson.

Inter-House Hockey Cup: Ulverscroft.

Girl Guide Cup: Daphne Eggleton.

Junior Prizewinners

Form Prizes awarded to last year's First and Second Year Girls:

Form II: 1, Susan Underwood; 2, Jane Hunt; 3, Susan Sanders.

Form IIA: 1, Mary Bunker; 2, Patricia Cole; 3, Marylyn Spurr.

Form I: 1, Dorothy Bennett; 2, Barbara Cockrell; 3, Ruth Kirk.

Form Ia: 1, Mavis Bowles; 2, Lesley Fletcher; 3, Sally Norton.

Special Prizes: Madeline Chamberlain; Patricia Dwyer.

Prizes for the best kept set of exercise books (1965-66):

Third Year: Leonie Walker, Barbara Wilmot.

Second Year: Judith Hill, Sandra Stone.

First Year: Christine Ball, Karen Burton.

Exceptional work in Inter-House Festival:

Angela Ardron, Sarah Brearley.

Mary Lawrence Cup for Physical Education: Patricia Dwyer.

2nd QUORN GIRL GUIDES

The Company has had a successful year, with especially good attendances during the first two terms. The number of meetings in the Summer term was unavoidably curtailed by examinations. The Company is now a member of the new Goscote Division and is in the Soar Valley District.

At the beginning of the Autumn term we welcomed seven new recruits, who wished to join the Company despite the probability of its disbanding at the end of the year. Another Guide was transferred to us from a company in Cyprus, bringing our numbers up to twenty-six.

We congratulate five Guides who gained their Second Class badges last December. This was a commendable achievement as they had only been Guides for just over a year. This means that two-thirds of the Guides are now Second Class.

The following proficiency badges have been gained: Needlewoman, 2; Cook, 1; Laundress, 4; Minstrel, 1; Singer, 1. Four Guides have passed their First Class hikes.

Last summer, Miss Morris kindly offered to take the Company to camp for a week in July. We went to Beaudesert, which is the Staffordshire County Camp Site, near Rugeley. Just over twenty Guides went to camp, including a few from the 1st Quorn Company. The activities included a Breakfast Hike and a hike to Lichfield. The weather was remarkably good, except for the final day, when it poured with rain. This resulted in our spending the next few days drying tents.

At the beginning of November the Company was represented at the Remembrance Day Service which was held at the Quorn Methodist Chapel.

In December, Mrs. Hill, our new District Commissioner, made her first visit to the Company. She enrolled the recruits and presented the Second Class Badges.

It was arranged that a patrol of five Guides should go to Topstones, the Leicestershire County Camp Site, for a week-end camp during the Easter holidays. This was, unfortunately, postponed at the last minute because of the weather.

On May 14th the annual Spring Fayre was held at Allen House in Quorn. The 2nd Quorn Company had a Grocery Stall, which was most successful.

On June 1st a Swimming Gala for the Guides and Brownies of the Loughborough and Goscote Division was held at the Loughborough College pool. Four Guides from this Company took part and did very well in their races considering how many companies had entered.

On June 12th the Goscote Division Church Parade was held at Barrow-upon-Soar Parish Church. Jane Hunt carried our company colour with Anne Friis and Gillian Hopkin as her escorts. The Guides marched from Humphrey Perkins School to the Church and then back again after the service. It is to be hoped that in future parades more Guides from this Company will be able to attend.

It was thought that the Company would have to disband at the end of the Summer term as there would be nobody to take the meetings. However, a few days before the final meeting, two sixth-formers, Joan Roberts and Barbara Dewhirst, offered to take the Company meetings for the next year. We are very grateful to them for doing this and hope that they will be as well supported as we have been, and that they will enjoy taking the Company as much as we had done during the past two years.

We should like to wish Joan, Barbara and all the Guides every success in the coming year.

M.B., G.W.

BIOLOGICAL SOCIETY

Chairman: Ann Beverley. Vice-Chairman: Rosalind Higgs.
Secretary: Mary Bream. Treasurer: Elaine Badger.

The Society has had a varied programme this year and has been well supported. We have, unfortunately, only been able to have a few meetings because of examinations and numerous school activities.

In the Autumn term twenty-nine members of the Society, accompanied by Miss Oughton and Mrs. Topping, went to visit the Department of Biochemistry at Leicester University. Dr. K. M. Jones explained various aspects of Biochemistry to us and we then went on a conducted tour of the department.

At the end of the Autumn term several forms in the School entered the Shell Countryside Competition.

In the Spring term a film, "Unseen Enemies," was shown one dinner hour. This was extremely well supported. Miss Mapletoft, who came to the School to teach Biology, gave a very interesting talk entitled "How different is Spain?" She described, with the aid of slides, two field courses which she had attended, one of which took place in Yorkshire, the other in Spain.

M.B.

DEBATING SOCIETY

Chairman: Patricia Mackey. Secretary: Kathryn Wallin.
Vice-Chairman: Juliet Male. Treasurer: Marion Jones.
then Judith Riddiford.

We should like to welcome Mrs. Modral to the Society and thank her for her support during the year. This year has been an exciting one and we entered the "Mercury" Debate, represented by Juliet Male and Patricia Mackey, who both made very good speeches. We also held an inter-form debate, which was won by Form V. Some of the motions this year were "This house deplores school uniform," "This house believes exams. are the curse of English education," "This house believes space flight is a waste of money," and "This house believes the age of chivalry is dead." The highlight of the year was the meeting in the library when at least 53 people attended to hear the debate on "This house believes in ghosts." In future some debates will be held at lunch-time because more people attend, but some will be held after school.

J.M.R., P.M.M.

MATHEMATICAL SOCIETY

Chairman: Stephanie Wright. Vice-Chairman: Elizabeth Friis.
Secretary: Janet Blencowe. Treasurer: Jennifer Hallam.

This year we were pleased to welcome to the Society three new members of staff—Miss Kitchen and Mr. Harvey, who joined us in August, and Mr. Collier, in January.

During the year activities have included a talk given by Mr. Friis on Finite Groups and a visit to the annual Mathematical Quiz, held at Leicester University, when a county team competed against a city team. Our treasurer, Jennifer Hallam, was a helpful member of the County team.

S.J.W., J.D.B.

OVERSEAS SOCIETY

Chairman: Mary Cassidy. Secretary: Jennifer Hallam.
Treasurer: Rosalind Higgs.

This year's programme has included glimpses of Australia, Holland, Hungary, Nigeria and New Zealand.

We began the year with two films about Hungary—"Kalocsa in Flowers" and "Two-thousand-year-old Pécs," which were both very interesting. For our second meeting, Maria Zimmerman, a Dutch girl who spent the Autumn term with us, gave a most enlightening talk on her native land.

In the Spring, we welcomed the Rev. J. N. L. Thompson, who spoke and answered questions about the work of Amnesty International, an organisation which helps to release political prisoners in various countries.

In May, the Rev. E. W. Carlile, of St. Peter's, Leicester, a diocese with a large immigrant population, talked to us and showed some slides of his recent visit to Nigeria, where he visited relatives of Nigerian students. For our next meeting we switched to Australia, and Colonel R. A. St. G. Martin, the Lord Lieutenant of Leicestershire, recounted to us his experiences when he was "down-under" a few years ago.

The year ended as it had begun—with two films, this time about New Zealand—"Introduced Animals" and "Amazing New Zealand," which made a most enjoyable ending to the year.

Despite the varied and interesting programme, attendance at Society meetings was rather low, and it is hoped that this will improve next year, so that more people can find enjoyment in learning about the rest of the world.

J.P.H.



YOUR MAGAZINE COMMITTEE

(a) In earnest consultation, and



(b) in lighter mood.

S.C.M.

Chairman: Frances Hawkins.

Secretary: Mary Cassidy.

Treasurer: Lynn Watts.

During the past year, the S.C.M. has had its usual full programme, although we seem to have been hindered more than usual by the intervention of examinations and the Festival. Membership has been both high and consistent and we hope that many of next year's 4th Form will become regular members. Prayer meetings and discussion groups continued at rather irregular intervals throughout the year; of the latter, the most lively was the visit of Ian Phelps, the Assistant Diocesan Youth Chaplain, who answered various unanswerable questions on the illimitable subject of the Christian faith. Our first after-school meeting consisted of comments by Mr. Hughie Jones on newspaper cuttings provided by members; this kind of meeting has proved successful in the past, and is becoming a regular feature of our activity. Later in the year, Mr. Fielder visited us to give a talk on Church architecture, and Mr. Hyde gave us an interesting talk on the intricacies of the Jewish religion, while Commander Stileman visited us twice with "Fact and Faith" films.

During the Easter holiday, our annual conference was held at Morley Retreat House in Derbyshire. The discussions were led by Mr. Capron and Mr. Fielder, on the general themes of Prayer and the Bible, and gave us a great deal of scope for thought. This year's conference was attended only by sixth-formers, but we hope that next year some of the younger members will be able to come.

There were two main meetings in the Summer term; an illustrated talk by the Rev. E. Carlile about Nigeria, and a film and talk from Mr. and Mrs. de Carle Thompson, from the Mission to Lepers, both of which were extremely interesting and informative.

For some time we have been discussing ways of disposing of the ever-increasing S.C.M. funds, and it was finally decided to divide them between the Notting Hill Housing Trust, the Society for Thalidomide Babies, and a mission in South Vietnam.

M.M.C.

SALUT LES COPINES

Although the French Society has not been very active this year, the meetings which we have held have been most enjoyable. A treasure hunt provided a challenge for the juniors and games and Lotto also proved to be quite successful. The money received from these efforts will in all probability contribute towards a junior French library book. A sale of French magazines also swelled our funds.

As for the senior meetings, Mrs. Johnson gave an interesting talk on her travels in France, which she illustrated with slides, and Mlle. Palisse spoke about her home province, Normandy.

A very pleasant end to the term was provided by Miss Harris and Mrs. Johnson, who arranged a cheese and wine party for members of the Society.

We extend our warmest thanks to them both for the help and encouragement they have given to us throughout the year.

S.P., B.R.

DUKE OF EDINBURGH AWARD SCHEME

When the scheme was started in our school two years ago, enthusiasm was high, but we hardly thought that so soon one of our girls would reach the highest award. This was the achievement of Judith Pitts, to whom the news came in her last term at school, that she had won the Gold Award. We were all very pleased and proud on her account, and look forward to hearing about the presentation, which will take place at Buckingham Palace this autumn.

We also congratulate Christine Hill on gaining the Bronze Award.

TENNIS REPORT, 1966

Although it would appear that the first Tennis VI had not had a very successful season this year, having lost 5 matches and won 2, in view of the fact that the team was almost entirely made up of new members, the results are not too disappointing. The team played consistently, but lack of experience and practice was evident.

The second VI won only one of their six matches, but nevertheless played well.

A junior team has been formed this season. Although they lost their only match, several of these young players show great promise.

This season half colours were awarded to Katy Morgan, Sherin Rutter and Margaret Birchwood, and full colours to Barbara Richardson. Barbara won the Individual Tennis Cup for the second year and Ulverscroft the Inter-House Cup, narrowly beating Bradgate by one game.

Our sincere thanks to Miss Wright for the help she has given us, and warmest wishes for her happiness in the future.

B.R.

SWIMMING REPORT 1965-1966

This has been a most promising season for the school's swimming. The juniors, especially, have improved tremendously and a large number have passed further grades and for the first time survival awards have been gained. The juniors were also involved in a swimming match against Castle Donington which unfortunately they lost but this was a new venture which I hope will be continued both at junior and senior level. We were also generally more successful in the N.E. Leicestershire gala, and P. Trewin represented the district in the county trials.

This year's school gala was again held at the College baths and performances were a great improvement on previous years. It was a very close match and the lead swung from house to house. The match was decided in the final relay and the result was

1st Ulverscroft.	2nd Garendon
3rd Bradgate	4th Beaumanor

I hope the school swimming will continue to improve, and I wish all swimmers the best of luck for next season.

M. Brearley.

ROUNDERS REPORT 1966

This season the rounders teams did not meet with as much success as usual. The first and Under 15 teams have managed to secure a reasonable rounders average, although there has been a certain slackness in attending matches by certain members.

In June the Rounders Tournament was held and although both 1st and Under 15 teams did not carry on their achievements of the previous year of being placed first in Junior and Senior sections, they played some of the best matches of the season.

The Under 14 team have met with mixed success but they must not be discouraged as they have some promising players amongst them.

The main fault in both 1st and Under 15 teams has been their inability to place some hard balls in the weakest areas of the fielding team. Consistent practice should rectify this and assist members to reach a higher standard.

Last season, 1965, there were no full colours awarded but half colours went to June Burghart and Kathleen Lidieth. This season full colours were awarded to Penelope Hefford and Joan Roberts, and half-colours to Jane Luker, Christine Hill, and Margaret Allen.

We are sure everyone would like to express gratitude to Miss Wright who is sadly departing at the end of this school year. She has given untiring encouragement and great help to all teams.

	P.	W.	D.	L.	F.	A.
1st Team	6	2	1	3	24½	15
Under 15	5	2	1	2	27	10
Under 14	4	2	0	2	10	13½

P.A.R.H., J.R.

NOSTALGIA

Shakespeare speaks of the Seven Ages of Man, and how many memories flock back to me when I think of my "Seven Ages" at Rawlins.

I dimly recall my first year here, full of pleasant and unpleasant (mainly mathematical) experiences. I remember longing to be in the second year so that I would be able to receive all the advantages

and benefits of not being in the first year. I was sadly disillusioned—unfortunately I still had to work. Then it was that I learnt to play chess, so that I might sit snugly indoors during the cold and blowy lunch-hours. The third year was a healthy and open-air year, our form being stationed in Room 7.

The first thing which comes to my mind when recalling the fourth year at Rawlins is the upturning of a large bowl of trifle at lunch-time, by a certain group of people who shall remain anonymous, to see if it was as immovable as it looked. It wasn't.

The fifth form—"O" Levels. At last I really knew what hard work is—or so I thought, not having tasted the delights of the VIth. It was, however, the first year of my life here that I was free from the tortures and tyrannies of mathematical calculations. No more sums!

Once I knew that I was eligible for the VIth, I spent pleasant days thinking of the many hours in which I would be able to sit outside the Old Vicarage, basking in the warm sunshine, drinking coffee and doing no work. This had always seemed to be the situation with the sixth-formers when I had caught a glimpse of their life. Certainly I have consumed several gallons of coffee, but my dream has not been realised beyond this, because of climatic and other conditions.

At last my final essay has been written, my final examination taken and almost my final cup of coffee drunk. I remember the awe I felt when regarding the sixth-formers and the staff. Now I have altered so much that I realise the staff really are human. How I longed to be a mighty and adult sixth-former! Looking back it seems that instead of me growing into one of those desirable personages, everyone else has become smaller.

As my final days at school draw to a close, I once more spend hours imagining my rosy future at College, with no uniform and less work. Ah well; one has to dream . . .

H.M. Late of the Upper Sixth.

THE KNIGHT

Pursuit of glory,
Contempt for pain, fatigue and death,
This was the theme of his story,
Such was his body when this man drew breath.

Now cold, cold is the dark grey stone,
Expressionless the flesh about the bone,
Bloodless the sculptured face,
Entombed for eternity in his mortal case.

A. Schepens, L.VI.

STUDY IN THE KEY (HOLE) OF C

There lies a room in Rawlins Vic
Noisier than any other,
Where music vapour filters through
Which teachers cannot smother.
O sound-proofed cave that houses
A lusty band of raves,
Thy basket still lies empty
While for our crumbs it craves,
Thy table's strewn with boaters
Of blue and black and gold,
That never leave its surface
No matter how we're told.
Our pianists at practice
Play on in speechless dread
Of that which creeps from room to room,
Erupting overhead.
O Room C, hear us ere we leave,
We will not leave alone,
But echoes will go forth with us
From this grey house of stone.

M., M. and A., Lower VI.

THE SNAIL

Sunset comes, night dew falls,
With outstretched horns and pointed tail,
Comes the noiseless snail.
Out of the ivy on the wall,
She clammers down.
She carries away
Her house of grey.
Searching for the freshest leaf,
Like a hungry thief,
She travels on as best she can,
Like a toppling caravan,
While, safe in the dark, no greedy eye,
Can her tender body spy.

Margaret Pearson, Form III.

MODERN ARTS

Life is meaningless, all is illusion,
Faith, Hope and Purpose no longer exist,
Modern Man lives in a vacuum,
Nightmare and Chaos no pen can resist,
But what of the Future and what of the strife?
And what will become of the Tangle called Life?

J.B. and L.N., Lower VI.

THE HARE

The hare, a lively fellow,
His coat, a brown so mellow,
His sensitive whiskers
Alert to every danger,
And indicating to him the width of a gap,
Through which he will streak
At the sight of a stranger;
A furry brown hare with a band of black
Down the centre of his back.
And yet, our tame pet, a hare,
Is just like a child—he is so meek
And friendly.
Scratch, scratch, scratch,
He will scratch at his latch,
He will paw at his door.
That, I believe, is his way of speaking—
No chattering or prattling or any type of squeaking,
To tell you he is ready for his food,
And, if, when you feed him
On carrots and lettuce
He is in a good mood,
He might let you stroke him—
So knobbly his head is.
And at once he frisks away,
Frolicking and jumping, twirling and thumping,
Then, suddenly, he will crouch in a corner,
No longer at play;
And will wash his face
With his fingers so small,
His back near the wall,
His hands at his face.
And, when you speak to him,
He will cock his head on one side
As if he understands you in every way.

Capture and death this hare has defied.
And now, I sincerely hope,
That other hares, like Hoppy, our pet,
Will escape death and continue to live their
lives safely,
For at least a few more years.

Elizabeth Pitts, Form III.

MY PEN

My pen reflects my mind. From my pen flow my innermost thoughts, subconscious ideas which would never have had their birth if it had not been for my pen. My pen explores the lost corridors of my mind, and it writes what it sees. My body is young, but my mind is unutterably old; it has aged because of the violence it has seen, heard and felt. It is my pen which has the courage to speak: I myself dare not.

Sometimes I think my mind is sick, but my faithful friend, the pen, seeks through the wards and diagnoses my diseases. They are the same which affect the whole of mankind, but only my pen, it seems, is heroic enough to confess. My mind is full to the brim of unvanquished hatred, loathing, unbelief, but, unlike my teachers, the pen accepts these, and willingly, with relentless bravery, puts my feelings down on paper. Without my pen I should be a crushed, disease-ridden creature, unable to find escape. I should be nothing

Gaynor Gunby, Lower VI.

TIME'S DRUMMER

When Time awoke from ancient sleep,
He sent his chosen slave
To beat the hours on a throbbing drum,
In the depths of a timeless cave.

A roll on the drums at the end of the day
And the sun, that was once so bold,
Fell out of the sky in its haste to obey,
And drowned in the oceans of gold.

A window deep in the cave is hewn,
And by green and crimson light
He marks each second and minute go by,
Each hour of the day and night.

The eyes of the world must watch in fear,
Grow old with each chime of the hour;
But the drummer of Time can laugh at the clocks
He's a slave with the world in his power.

Joan Ford, Form IV A.

CHOICE

I wonder what it is all about,
What is that grey depression over my head?
And yet I can see a bright light,
A bright light of hope is shining but the grey cloud is still there.
I have to choose one now—yes, now;
The bright light may not always stay bright,
But it is so strong, so appealing.
It tells me to grasp at its brightness, clutch it to me and not
let it fade.

Fade? Yes, that is what it said—fade.
Why should that glorious, rejoicing, happy light fade? Why?
The silence of the moment deafens me and fear takes hold.
I know why it will fade.
It has all it can have, now; it can gain no more, ever.
But why not take it now and have this light at once, now,
without hesitating?

The grey shadow is still there.
It looks down and says "I have plenty to gain;
I shall become brighter, fuller and better;
But not yet.
You will have to work hard, to struggle to make me bright,
But you will—oh yes, you will,
And my brightness will be deep, and not like the shallow light.
I shall be lasting and never-fading."
The shadow and the light hang over my head;
One has to die, one to live.
Both are good but one is best.
One of them I shall choose . . . Oh, but which?

Georgina Glover, L.VI.

MUSIC NOTES—1965-1966

For the second year in succession, both senior and junior choirs were placed first, in the Leicester competitive music festival. Our thanks go to Mr. Berger, whose constant patience did not go unrewarded! It is to be hoped that similar successes will be gained at the next festival.

At the Senior and Junior Speech Days, the respective choirs performed with their usual ability and vitality, and at the latter occasion, the Recorder Group and Junior Violins contributed to the programme. Last year's carol services reverted to the normal procedure of nine lessons interspersed with appropriate carols, and in both services, items from Handel's "Messiah" were included, with a creditable rendering of the soprano solo "I know that my Redeemer Liveth" by Vida Schepens. As a recessionary, the school orchestra played the Andante from Beethoven's Symphony No. 1.

The next major event was the annual De Montfort concert by the Leicestershire School Symphony Orchestra, augmented by the massed choirs of various schools in the county. Once more our senior choir was invited to perform, this year in Lambert's "Rio Grande." The concert in which several members of our school orchestra took part, was conducted by Michael Tippett (who was recently knighted), and the programme, which was entirely of 20th century music, included Elgar's "Enigma Variations" and an early work of Tippett's.

It seems to have been a busy year for the school orchestra, as they were also invited by the conductor of Loughborough Choral Society, Mr. Berger, to accompany a concert version of "Merrie England" by Edward German, which was ultimately enjoyed by all.

The inter-House festival again provided a musical programme, in which all four houses gave commendable performances, Beaumanor being the winner. As usual, a school concert was held as a result, with various musical performances in the first half and the play, "What Will She Do?" by Marivaux, interspersed with a rendering of Bach's "Peasant Cantata" by the Senior Choir and Orchestra, in the second half.

The finale for the first half was a polished performance of Mendelssohn's "Rondo Capriccioso" by Helen McCaig. The appreciation of the audience was so evident that Helen gave an encore. It was with regret that we realised this was her last opportunity to accompany and perform at a school function as she will begin her studies at the Royal Manchester College of Music in September. By her faithful and devoted service she has greatly contributed to our school music, and we wish her all the best in her future musical career.

A.S., J.T.

DRAMA

1st Year Drama Group.

The 1st year Drama Group was formed at the beginning of last year without the help of any members of staff, and after trying to audition what seemed like hundreds of girls we eventually chose a cast for the play "The Stolen Prince". After many disastrous rehearsals including one with actually the whole cast present, this was performed at Christmas with reasonable success, and the money raised was sent to the National Children's Home.

Inspired by this success and being gluttons for punishment, we continued the next term with more hundreds of auditions, finally choosing a cast for our second play "Take Your Pick," but for

various reasons the performance had to be postponed until the second week of the Autumn term. After the holiday, though, our worthy actresses had forgotten everything, and twice our leading lady walked out with all her friends. However, a little tactful diplomacy soon brought them back, and the actual performance proved fairly successful, raising a good sum which will be sent to Dr. Barnardo's Homes.

Frances Pegg, Mary Cockrell, Form IV A.

Middle School.—Last year's IIA attempted to keep up a drama group. They started upon "Badger's Green," and later rehearsed a one-act play "The Black Horseman," but are in need of some helpful supervision if they are to reach the production stage.

Senior Drama.—Efforts at the start of the school year to revive the Senior Dramatic Society proved only spasmodic, and hopes of a full-scale Wild-West production of "The Shewing Up of Blanco Posnet" remained unfulfilled. Soon the seniors were caught up in the dramatic work for the Festival, which called for one-act plays with fairly large casts. Much sympathy was felt for the producers by all who know how vast is the number of such plays one may go through without finding one of any merit. Still, we had glimpses of talent, both in acting and in stage-setting. Meanwhile, a small dramatic enterprise was being attempted with a view to the Spring Concert—a one-act play from the 18th century, Marivaux's "L'Epreuve" in an English version. Mrs. Bell designed and with help from her Art Department produced for the occasion a splendid set, which had luckily not to be changed for its ornamental stone-work stood with a considerable air of permanence. "Classical background" acquired a new meaning, and the terrace of an 18th century garden came to be regarded as quite the normal setting for morning assembly and gym. The small group of actresses gained some support from the costumed Senior Choir (colourfully dressed by Mrs. Diggle), who shared the second half of the concert with them. Called in for the role of Angelique, Fay Richardson showed us how far she had come since her first electrical appearance as the wicked stepmother in "Snowwhite"; the central steadying influence of the Head Girl was apparent in the part of Lucidor; Isobel Sword, as Madame Argante, again successfully pretending to be disagreeable, and the three original stalwarts of the Lower Sixth entered heartily into the fooling. "What Will She Do?" passed by an easy and pleasant transition into "What shall we do next?"—the best words with which to end a dramatic report.

W.B.

JUNIOR CONTRIBUTIONS

"Stay Where You Are or My Nanny will Bite You!"

That title, believe it or not, is quite appropriate to the Nanny of my childhood. She wasn't a "white cap and starched apron" Nanny, but a dog; in fact, she made a very good Nanny, or, if you prefer it, protector. I would be left in her care whilst my mother went shopping, as mothers often do. I would go as far as to say she was my third guardian. My mother would be able to get on with her shopping without the nagging thought coming into her mind: "Will she be all right?" She knew that when she arrived home we would both be waiting for her, probably with the addition of our poor next-door neighbour, trapped in the garden by my Nanny.

You see, she would allow our neighbour to enter, but she wouldn't let her out again. This was probably so that she could, on her mistress's return, present the guilty party who tried to steal her daughter. I suppose she could not understand just why the guilty party never got tied to the gate by her head for punishment, as *she* usually was.

Before I go any further, I must tell you the breed of my Nanny. She was a "first cross" between a Scottie and a Cairn. This made her more like a Scottie than a Cairn—in fact, the only parts of her that were like a Cairn were her tail and her face. In size she was like a Scottie, and her coat was the same as a Scottie's, though it was very wavy and shiny.

When she was told off, she would take a route over the gardens of our neighbours as a short cut to my Aunt Rene's. There she would take refuge until my Aunt came to see us on Tuesdays and bring her back. If it happened to be Tuesday night or Wednesday when she was told off, she would stay at my Aunt Rene's for a week. I can remember one time when she slipped off just after seven or eight at night, and she must have wandered around all night, because she arrived at Aunt Rene's at two in the morning and woke everyone up to let her in.

Although she hated cats, if someone said "There's a cat outside Trix!", she would dash outside in a flash. Finding no cat, she would turn round to come in again and find the door locked—or, rather, closed, for there was no difference to her. Her solution was to charge at the door, knowing we would open it for her in case she hurt herself.

Anyway, Trixie was well worth her keep. Why pay all that money (and a spare bedroom) for a "white cap and starched apron" Nanny, when you have the best one in the world in a dog?

Jennifer Price.

Moss

Moss is the humblest plant on earth,
With several stages to its birth.
Moss minute, and moss outspreading,
Between the crevices firmly embedding.
Moss all green, and moss half brown
Feels as fleecy as soft, soft down.
Moss in the flower-bed cunningly creeping,
Moss in the leafy lanes a-peeping.
Curling and bending,
It seems never-ending.

Carol Walker

Winter

Look at the bare branches that stretch from the trees,
No blossom or leaves do they wear,
They rustle and shake to the northerly breeze,
And wave their long arms in the air.
The sun hides his face in a cluster of clouds,
The roar of the sea can be heard,
The wind through the forest cries hoarsely and loud,
And away fly the little birds.

Linda Dring.

Troödos

When I lived in Cyprus for three years, I went with my family to the Holiday Camp in the Troödos Mountain Range where Mount Olympus is. On August 11th at eight o'clock in the morning we set out for Troödos, and that morning we went through many crowded villages. Often a stray chicken would run across the car wheel. Before we came to the mountain range we had to go along narrow roads which twist and bend.

At Troödos the scenery was very beautiful. These are mountains and waterfalls and springs where cool, clean sparkling water comes out. Up in the mountains you can hire horses to ride on the dirt tracks. When you look above you, tall trees hang over you, and down below you can see people on another track. At one point you can look out on to other mountains, which gives you a wonderful sensation.

There is a village called Platnes not far from the holiday camp. There you can sit outside in the open, drinking. The village is not very large, and only contains a few cafés and souvenir shops. From the shops you can get hand-made woven shoulder-bags, and snakes made out of rubber which jump out of a basket every time you open the lid. When you go to Troödos you do not see all the beautiful places, as the days seem to go so quickly.

Dinah Lewis.

Nine Hundred Years Ago — The Day England Fell at Hastings

My name is Edward, and I am now a cripple after being one of King Harold's infantry soldiers at the battle of Hastings.

I well remember the day of October 14th, 1066. We were an army of 6,000 infantry. We waited on the brow of Senlac Hill. We were all very concerned about our lack of Cavalry because we knew William, Duke of Normandy, had a strong force. One of our scouts informed us that William had three divisions — the French on the right, astride the Hastings road; the Normans in the centre, under William's command and the Britons on the left. The sound of trumpets on both sides heralded the joining of battle.

The Norman archers advanced, but as they had to shoot their arrows up the hill, most of them either passed over our heads or stuck in the shields of the house-carls. The armed infantry and the knights now advanced and it seemed to me there was just a mass of spears, javelins and double-headed axes, all around me. The battle raged on and the cries of the wounded and the dying were drowned by the clash of arms. Nothing the Normans could do would break our front. Suddenly I was wounded in the left leg by a spear, and altogether in great pain, I dragged myself to a clump of trees from where I could watch the battle around. It was then that I heard that Harold's brothers, Gyrth and Leofwine, were slain. At last the French Bretons fled and, in their retreat, uncovered the Norman left, and William himself was thrown from his horse. Now was Harold's chance but he did not take it.

William was seen to rise and mount another horse and call his knights and infantry. It was now late afternoon and would soon be dark. It seemed to us that William was in flight and I saw an army break their ranks in pursuit. But once they were in the open at the bottom of the hill the Saxons saw it was a trick and the Norman knights suddenly turned round and cut the Saxons to pieces. At four o'clock both sides were near exhaustion and Harold's "shield wall" had lost many men. It was here that William gathered all that remained of his infantry and knights and told them to shoot all their arrows high up in the air, so that they would descend on to the heads of Harold's men. His men soon realised that this was a trick, but it was too late; they had already overwhelmed us. It was at this time that the sad news reached us that Harold had been seen with an arrow in his eye, and later news said that he was dead. It seemed to me that shortly after this the Saxons gave up and William through his great leadership had won the battle.

I have been lame ever since that terrible day and I still remember the battle very clearly.

Elaine Cottle.

The Sea

Limitless expanse of living water,
Ever moving, never still,
Sometimes calm with scarce a ripple,
Sometimes thrashing, fit to kill.
Mighty ocean, deep and dark,
Mighty mountains, deepest valleys,
Bearing ships to far-off lands,
Rising from the golden sands.
Sunlit bays with crowds of people,
Children paddling, full of cheer,
Dinghies skimming o'er the water,
People fishing off the pier.

Lesley Sheridan.

First Aid

In the first-aid cabinet
All was quiet and still,
Until a deep sigh came
From a dyspepsia pill.
"Oh dear," it kept on saying,
"I really feel quite ill."
"There, there," said the soothing calamine cream.
"Have you got a chill?"
"At least you don't feel sticky,"
The plasters then did trill.
"And my inside is stinging!"
Cried the Dettol loud and shrill.
The bandages were all tied up
So they could do but nil.
The cotton-wool said softly,
"Of this I've had my fill."
He wrapped them up inside himself
And all again was still.

Margaret Setchfield

NEWS OF OLD GIRLS' DEGREE SUCCESSES

(as far as they are known)

Susan Bagshaw, M.A. (Honours in English) Edinburgh.

Virginia Branston, B.A. (Second Class Honours in History and Politics), York.

Mary Evans, B.Sc. (First Class Honours in Botany), St. Andrews. Mary has proceeded to Nottingham University to read for a higher degree.

Ann Heaps, B.A. (Third Class Honours in Mathematics and Education), York.

Judith McCarthy, B.A. (Third Class Honours in Pure Mathematics), London.

Ann Overton, B.Sc. (Third Class Honours in Mathematical Science), Edinburgh.

Christine Perkins, B.A. (Second Class Honours, Division I in History), Hull.

Vivian Ridley, B.A. (Second Class Honours in German), Durham.

Jane Suffolk, B.Sc. (General Degree in Mathematics and Physics, Class I), Nottingham.

Valerie Watts, B.Sc. (Second Class Honours, Division I in Physiology), London. Valerie has proceeded to medical research at Birmingham University.

OLD GIRLS' ASSOCIATION

An enjoyable meeting was held on the 1st of September, 1966, with a good attendance from earlier years as well as a group of recent leavers. Miss Sawdon showed and explained the plans for the new school buildings, and suggested that in the future of the school the old pupils might have a fuller and more interesting part to play.

It was agreed that the next meeting should be a Cheese and Wine Party on 3rd January.