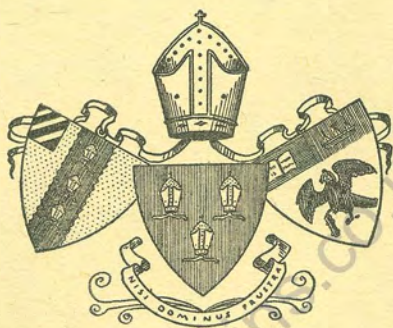


Mary D. Goodman.

ST. ELPHIN'S MAGAZINE

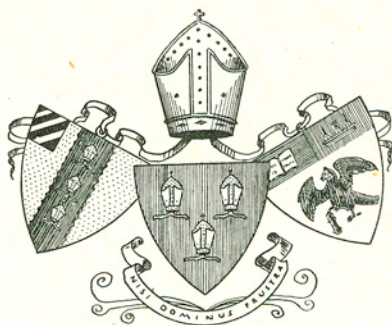


ST. ELPHIN'S SCHOOL
DARLEY DALE
MATLOCK

No. 67

SEPTEMBER, 1949

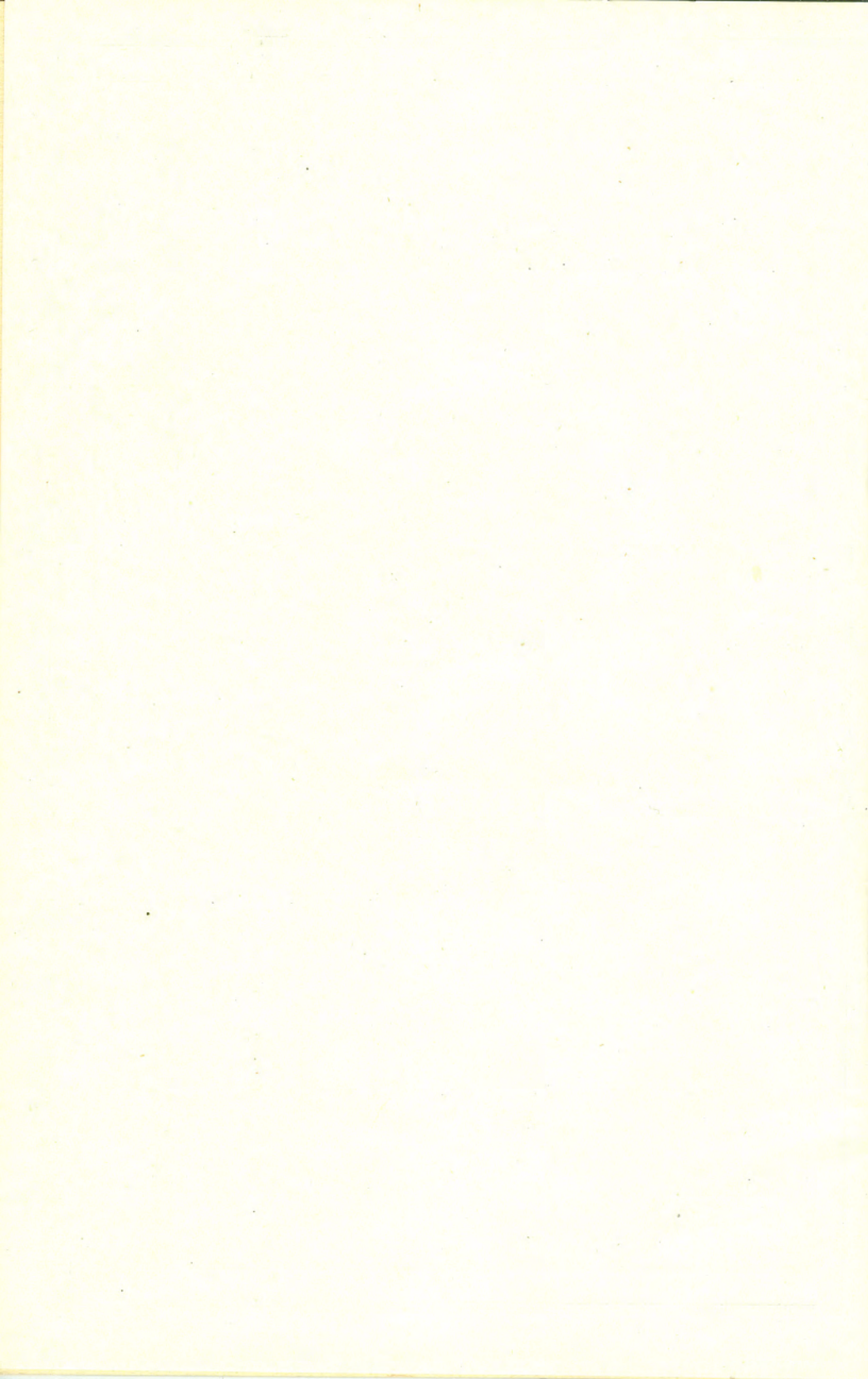
ST. ELPHIN'S MAGAZINE



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SEPTEMBER, 1949



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By kind permission of "The Times"

Florence Peters being presented to their Majesties the King and Queen

ST. ELPHIN'S MAGAZINE

No. 67

September, 1949

EDITORIAL

LAST year's number of the School Magazine was the first after an interval of several years. The present number has the weakness of an organism suffering from lack of exercise. We hope that in the coming year the whole School will co-operate in making the next issue more alive and vigorous. More poems, short stories and pictures are needed, as at present the Magazine is perhaps overweighted with reports and records. Numerous as these are, no reference has been made to the School's successes at the Matlock Bath and District Musical Festival. For the Open Pianoforte Duet (under 14 years) the First Prize was won by J. Preston and L. Smedley, the Second by T. Bean and J. Cleaver, the Third by E. Eckersall and M. Salter.

Those who were present on Sports Day will be glad to hear that the Sale organised by the Houses, combined with proceeds from last year's Staff stall, produced £100 for the Gambia.

To the news which forms the Old Girls' Chronicle, I have added Chris Gordon's account of her training for the career of Occupational Therapy. I should be glad if other Old Girls would send me articles on their work or training, as in addition to their intrinsic interest, these may help to guide present girls in their choice of a career.

Acknowledgements

We thank the following schools for sending us their School Magazines: S. Mary and S. Anne, Abbots Bromley, Chesterfield Girls' High School, Lady Manners School, Leeds Girls' High School.

*St. Elphin's School,
Darley Dale,
Matlock.
11th July, 1949.*

Dear Old and Present Girls,

We hope you will like the frontispiece of one of our young "Old Girls," Florence Peters, being presented to the King and Queen during Colonial Month. Florence is now reading History at Westfield College, London, and is then returning to the Gambia where she will have an important part to play in helping build up secondary education for girls and where, incidentally, she will be the first link between her country and St. Elphin's.

It was a great pleasure to welcome so many Old Girls to the Reunion. By the time the magazine appears, you will have received the circular letter asking for subscriptions towards a Memorial for our Old Girls who were killed in the War. When we were discussing this at the Reunion, we felt it was a pity that, in a school of such ancient foundation, there should be so little to connect us with the past. The suggestion was then made that a Book of Remembrance should be placed in the Chapel in which should be inscribed the names of all Old Girls of the School who have died. We want to try to make it *all* but must rely upon you or your friends to give us the names of Old Girls who died before the School began issuing the annual magazine with its obituary notice.

We are having a lovely Summer Term and for the first time for many years are celebrating Speech Day on our own grounds. At last we are able to hire a marquee spacious enough to accommodate the large numbers we have to allow for on such occasions. We are very glad to welcome as our Guest of Honour Mrs. Rawlinson, the wife of the Bishop of Derby, whom some of us on the Staff regard as quite an old friend from having enjoyed her entertaining conversation at the Confirmation Day luncheon parties.

Conditions in the world become more rather than less difficult as time goes on and it is good to realise at Old Girls' Reunions that this school has never failed to send out people qualified to do really useful work, based on Christian standards, in a society where so much is frankly pagan. Needless to say, the building up of Christian homes is one of the most vital contributions Old Girls can make and are making to present day society. May the School continue to live up to these traditions.

Yours affectionately,
E. E. STOPFORD.



SCHOOL PREFECTS, 1948—49

SUSAN HETHERINGTON, *Head Girl*.
MARGARET AITCHISON, *Deputy Head Girl*.
ELAINE OWEN.
JENNIFER POOLER.
ELIZABETH STORRS-FOX.
PAULA THOMAS.

CALENDAR OF EVENTS

Autumn Term, 1948

- Sept. 16—Beginning of Term.
20—The Bishop of Honduras spoke to the School.
23—Mr. P. J. Ashton spoke to the School on the Russian Situation.
25—A fête was held in the School grounds to raise money for the Parish funds of St. Helen's, Darley Dale.
28—Fraulein Born, Headmistress of the Mädchen-Mittelschule, Bochum, paid a three days' visit to the School.
29—Rev. Father Charles Preston, S.S.F., visited the School.
- Oct. 2—A Parents' Meeting was held. The subject discussed was "The Place of Religion in Home and School."
4—The Bishop of New Guinea spoke to the School.
7—Miss Hogben's Pianoforte Lecture-Recital.
12—Miss Peile spoke to the School about Nursing as a career.
14—The School Harvest Festival Service.
16—The second Parents' Meeting of the term.
- Nov. 11—Mr. Ely's talk on the work of the British and Foreign Bible Society.
29—Commander Dixon's lantern-lecture on "Sailing round the Baltic."
- Dec. 12—The Service of the Nine Lessons.
15—Carol Service, the lighting of the candles at the Crib, and Christmas Parties.
16—End of Term.

Spring Term, 1949

- Jan. 12—Beginning of Term.
31—Miss Hooton's Violoncello Recital.
- Feb. 3—Miss Haig and Miss Trede gave a lecture-recital.
5—A luncheon-party was given at the School by the Derbyshire Branch of the Joint Four Secondary Associations, for Mr. W. G. Briggs, the retiring Director of Education for Derbyshire.
10—Commander Partington's lantern-lecture on Japan.
- Mar. 12—A Parents' Meeting was held. The subject discussed was "The Use and Abuse of Examinations."
26—A party of senior girls went to Derby to see the film of "Hamlet."
30—End of Term.

Summer Term, 1949

- April 27—Beginning of Term.
- May 10—Miss Rapaport's Violin Recital.
- 14—A Parents' Meeting was held. The subject discussed was "Do our girls get enough freedom?"
- 18—A lecture by Colonel Morris on Dr. Barnardo's Homes.
- 21—The Sixth Form went to Denstone School to a dance.
- 31—Mr. P. J. Ashton gave two talks on Current Events.
- June 8—The School Confirmation Service.
- 18—Sports Day.
Two Swedish girls, Margharetha Larsson and Gudrun Halberg, arrived, to spend a month at the School.
- 21—The Higher School Certificate Examination began.
- 22—The School Certificate Examination began.
- 27—The School watched Princess Elizabeth and the Duke of Edinburgh drive past.
- July 2—Rev. C. Storrs-Fox conducted a Quiet Day.
- 3—The newly Confirmed girls made their First Communion.
- 16—A party of girls trained by Miss Maufe and Mrs. Williams gave a display of skipping and Maypole dances at the Rowsley Church Fête.
- 23—The Sixth Form and the Form Committee of the Upper Fifth went with Miss Stopford to a dance at Abbots-holme School.
- 27—Speech Day and End of Term.

AVETE

September, 1948

- Miss Martin, General Subjects.
- Miss Clarke, Assistant Junior School.
- Miss Wontner-Smith, Acting Domestic Science.

January, 1949

- Miss Davies, Head of the Junior School.

April, 1949

- Miss Jones, Domestic Science.

VALETE

December, 1948

- Miss Qualtrough, Head of the Junior School.

July, 1949

- Miss Ferguson, Second Mistress, 1947-9, and French.
- Miss Crankshaw, History and Latin.
- Miss Garnett, Biology.
- Miss Ansell, Physics and Chemistry.
- Miss Maufe, Physical Training.
- Miss Martin, General Subjects.

SUCSESSES IN PUBLIC EXAMINATIONS

C. Soutter. Entrance to Royal Free Hospital, London.

Higher School Certificate Examination, 1948

(with "distinctions" and "goods" gained)

J. Gregory.

R. Hadfield. Good in English.

S. Hare. Good in History.

J. Hill. Good in English.

H. Lund. Good in English.

F. Peters. Distinction in English.

C. Soutter. Good in Zoology.

School Certificate Examination

(with "very goods" gained)

C. Armstrong. English Literature, Scripture and Domestic Subjects.

J. Brierley. Domestic Subjects.

P. Donald.

B. Foxon. Scripture.

M. Gent. Scripture.

S. Holland.

J. King. English Literature and Scripture.

R. Murray. Scripture.

J. Phillips.

J. Pooler.

M. Radford.

J. Schanschieff.

E. Storrs-Fox. English Literature, Geography and Scripture.

J. Swindle.

M. Taylor. English Literature.

P. Thomas. Scripture and Mathematics.

C. Wake.

Associated Board of the Royal Schools of Music

Pianoforte

Final : GRADE VII.

B. Eves, with merit.

Intermediate : GRADE VI.

R. Doxey, with merit.

M. Cardno.

A. Foster.

L. Wheeler.

Higher : GRADE V.

M. Gallimore.

M. Lovell.

Lower : GRADE IV.

A. Carlisle, with merit.

D. Lever, with merit.

J. Preston, with merit.

M. Bennett.

J. Clarke.

E. Eckersall.

M. Gallimore.

J. Peppercorn.

A. Rees.

J. Scott.

M. Trendell.

Organ

Lower : GRADE IV.

R. Parsons, with merit.

Theory of Music

Higher : GRADE V.

M. Cardno.

A. Foster.

The Guildhall School of Music and Drama

Higher Grade :

F. Peters.



SPEECH DAY, JULY 27th, 1949

SPEECH DAY was held at the School, a marquee being set up on the games field for the function. The Chairman of the Governing Body, the Archdeacon of Manchester, presided, and the Guest of Honour was Mrs. Rawlinson, the wife of the Bishop of Derby.

After the Chairman's remarks and the Report of the Headmistress, Mrs. Rawlinson presented the prizes and certificates. She then made a speech, the essence of which it is impossible to distil into a brief report. It was rich in wise and inspiring thoughts expressed with extraordinary spontaneity, vitality and humour. Among the amusing anecdotes which had an almost parabolic significance was one of herself as a young mother discussing "The Nursery World" with another mother who asked the question, "Please can you tell me how to cook brains that I am told my son of ten months ought to have?" Parents, she said, choose carefully a school where they believe their child's brain will be cooked in the right way. What kind of cooking, Mrs. Rawlinson asked, do we want? The very essence of education is to train people to think, to go forth with initiative, to look upon life not as a burden to be borne but as an adventure to be broken into. It should foster a love of reading, a hunger for every kind of knowledge. We should learn to regard books as treasured companions, and have our own little library growing up with us.

Addressing the girls leaving school this term, Mrs. Rawlinson said that they would go out into a world depressed, frustrated, lacking a sense of purpose, waiting drearily for something to happen. A woman waiting in a queue was once heard to say, "O my Gawd, my feet wouldn't 'urt 'alf so much if I knew what I was queueing for." Christians know what they are queueing for, indeed, they have it already: the secret of courage and hope. There should be something about us which makes other people want to learn it. The girls of St. Elphin's are meant to be members of a creative minority with a living faith. This faith they should carry with them into their training and work beyond the School. Faithfulness in doing things which seem small and dull is like filling up the waterpots with water: Our Lord will turn it into wine. In conclusion, Mrs. Rawlinson bade us hide in our hearts until our life's end a verse from Psalm 18: "With the help of my God I will leap over the wall."

Mr. Wood, proposing a vote of thanks to Mrs. Rawlinson, spoke

of the co-operation between parents and school fostered by the Parents' Meetings which for the past two years have been held twice every term. Mrs. Bowser seconded the vote of thanks.

The prize-giving and speeches were followed by an exhibition of Maypole dances and Scottish and English country dancing, on the tennis courts. It was a sunny afternoon, and we were able to have tea in the rose-garden.



THE SCHOOL CHAPEL

SCHOOL life is centred in the daily worship in our Chapel, which does much to help us to realise the value of our Christian faith.

The Harvest Festival was held in the Chapel in October. The Chapel was beautifully decorated with flowers, corn and vegetables given by the girls. These, together with the gifts presented by the form presidents, were sent to four local hospitals after the service. The School Chaplain, Mr. Storrs-Fox, conducted the Service and the Address.

The Service of the Nine Lessons and Carols was held, for the first time, on the last Sunday of the Christmas term. The lessons were read by the Headmistress, members of the Staff and representatives from the Senior, Middle and Junior Schools. Carols were sung by the congregation, choir and soloists. Excerpts from "The Messiah" were also sung by the choir. It was a very beautiful and inspiring service, and we hope that this service will become part of the school tradition in the future.

On the last night of the Christmas term, after singing Carols in the Common Room, the Form Presidents and representatives of the Staff each lit a candle in front of the Crib in the hall, while the school, watching from the stairs, sang the hymn "O come, all ye faithful." This is one of the annual festivities which is most loved by members of St. Elphin's.

The Lenten Addresses were given, this year, by Father Ashwin from Derby. His subjects were : **Penitence**, which is our necessary attitude to God at all times ; **Prayer**, through which alone we can be Christians in our living, and in which we have to grow and develop ; **Discipline**, which means that denial of self which is the essential condition of discipleship ; and **Churchmanship**, which is an essential, basic part of being a Christian. These Addresses were filled with humorous stories which, together with the enthusiastic and understanding way in which he delivered them, greatly impressed the whole school.

On the Second Sunday in Lent a party of Sacristans, Servers and the Choir went to Staveley to Evensong which was sung by Dentstone School Choir.

At the end of the Lent term, instead of singing excerpts from "The Messiah," the Choir sang Pergolesi's "Stabat Mater."

The school Confirmation was held on the Wednesday after Whit Sunday. There were twenty-nine candidates this year. The Bishop of Derby gave the Address, and the whole service was most inspiring.

A second visit to Staveley was made by the Sacristans, Servers

and the Choir on St. Peter's Day. After having tea at the Rectory the party went to Clumber Park for Solemn Evensong in the Duke of Newcastle's private Chapel which had been closed for over twenty years. The Chapel was decorated with many flowers, forming an apt setting for the beautiful Service. Canon Dibben was largely responsible for the opening of the Chapel, and we are very grateful to him for asking us to go over.

The annual Quiet Day was held on Saturday, July 2nd. It was conducted by our Chaplain, Mr. Storrs-Fox. An introductory address was given at Compline on the Friday evening, when Mr. Storrs-Fox told us the purpose of a Quiet Day, and stressed the importance of our listening to God speaking to us. He took the theme of his Addresses from the story of Our Lord's appearance to the two disciples on the road to Emmaus. He brought out the importance of daily meditation on the Bible, through which our Lord enlightens our minds as He did those of His friends in the grief and hopelessness they felt before they knew that He was risen. In speaking of how their hearts burned within them, Mr. Storrs-Fox discussed the meaning of the word "love," which has been bedevilled by modern usage. He defined love as a practical activity of our will directed towards the highest and truest good of others and towards the fulfilment of God's purpose. The Quiet Day ended on Sunday morning after the newly Confirmed girls had made their First Communion.

We should like to thank Mr. Storrs-Fox very much for the unfailing help which he is always so willing to give.

ELAINE OWEN, *Upper VI.*



VOCATION

(The Sermon preached by the School Chaplain, the Rev. C. Storrs-Fox, on the last Sunday of the School Year).

AMOS VII : 14, 15. *Then answered Amos and said, I was no prophet neither was I a prophet's son ; but I was an herdman, and a dresser of sycamore trees : and the Lord took me.*

THOSE who have read that beautiful and terrible book, "Cry, the Beloved Country," will remember Msimangu, the African priest in Johannesburg, and how on more than one occasion he cut short thanks for things he had done, by saying, "I am a sinful and selfish man, but God put His hand on me. That is all."

He was thinking, no doubt, how God had put His hand upon him in ordaining him to the priesthood. Amos confesses how "the Lord took him" to be a prophet. St. James, whose Day we keep tomorrow, had the same experience when Our Lord said "Follow me." But it is not only upon those He would call to be prophets, apostles or priests that God puts His hand.

One would wish that no girl should leave this school without having become conscious that God has put His hand upon her ; without, that is to say, having gained a conviction that He has a purpose for her, that she has a vocation from Him.

There are, however, various kinds of vocation. There is what

might be called direct vocation ; when the disciple becomes convinced that God is calling her to some obviously ministerial service (*e.g.* nursing, teaching, missionary work, the 'religious life,' etc.). But many who are truly seeking God's will are not conscious of any such clear call. Theirs is an indirect vocation. They do the job for which they are fitted by temperament or aptitude or inclination, or which circumstances press upon them. It may not have any very obvious place in the work of God's Kingdom. You may be a secretary or a kennel-maid or a dress-designer. But if you are really trying to dedicate yourself to God's purpose, the time will come when somehow, through your job, some situation arises which makes you suddenly realise, "This is why God led me to be a secretary, or a kennel-maid, or whatever it may be." It must, of course, never be forgotten that any job which is of value to God's people and makes for a fuller and richer life for the community, is undoubtedly work for God, however dull and unimportant it may seem. Still less must it be forgotten that one of the most valuable and important vocations is that of those who have been "called of God to the holy estate" of marriage and home-making.

There is a third type of vocation, which may stand on its own, or may be combined with one (or even both) of the other types, and which might be called external vocation ; that is when God's main work is to be found outside the means of gaining a livelihood, in voluntary work of various kinds.

Of whatever kind the vocation may be (and the fulfilment may sometimes be quite unrealised), the conviction that God has put His hand upon you, and on your part, the faithful effort to fulfil His purpose for you, to answer His call, will deliver you from the sense of aimlessness from which so many suffer, and will enable you to go through life with a firm sense of direction. Even though you do not know what is round the next corner, you know you are on the right road and you know where it leads.

But there is another side also. Do you remember the psalmist who cries out, "My God, my soul is vexed within me . . . All Thy waves and storms are gone over me" ? But he also sings, "I went with the multitude and brought them forth into the house of God ; in the voice of praise and thanksgiving among such as keep holy day." In other words, in the depths of adversity, he remembers the vivid and joyful experience of worship, when of a certainty God had put His hand upon him ; and in this undeniable experience of God, he finds an anchor for his soul.

If, as may well happen, some of you find yourselves going through very dark places at some stage of your lives ; if you are inclined to cry out, like the psalmist, "Why hast Thou forgotten me ? And why go I so heavily while the enemy oppresseth me ?" I believe you will be able to look back to experiences of worship in this chapel, when you have known that God has put His hand upon you, and will find there your anchor. In this, you will find the power to go through life with steadfast assurance and joy, knowing that though you are indeed selfish and sinful, and in sore need of God's mercy and grace, yet He has put His hand upon you, and nothing can alter your conviction of this.

THE ELIZABETH VON THADDEN SCHOOL, HEIDELBERG

OUR relations with Germany have deepened this year through personal contact. The first event of interest was the visit which Fraulein Born paid to us. Fraulein Born is the headmistress of a Secondary School at Bochum, and during her visit she gave a most interesting talk to the school. She helped us to realise the suffering through which the German people had passed. She also spoke to the Staff separately and throughout her visit we tried to make her feel as much at home as possible.

In the Summer Term we were all very pleased and excited when we heard that Fraulein Pretorius, a member of the staff of the Elisabeth von Thadden School, was coming to see us. It made the school seem much more real when we were able to talk and listen to someone who had actually come from it, and thus a personal link was formed. During her visit she gave us a most inspiring talk, which made us realise even more acutely the precarious time which those opposed to Hitler endured throughout the war. She began by telling us about Fraulein von Thadden and the way in which she started the school. At the outbreak of war her school flourished, but at the same time Hitler was rapidly extending his influence over the whole country. Fraulein von Thadden refused to conform with Hitler's ideas, and we realised immediately the unusual spirit which this noble woman possessed. When a movement was formed to support the Church she joined it, but after some time she was sent away, because she did many things in her school of which Hitler did not approve. Eventually this staunch Christian woman was betrayed by one of her own countrymen, and she was taken prisoner. After some time she was tried, and for five weeks she suffered martyrdom, during which time her hands were tied. Yet in spite of this, her spirit radiated through the walls of the prison, and when she was going to her execution, her words were: "Bring it to an end, O Lord." She was an example of a Christian who never gave up her faith, and she suffered as only those who witness for Christ can.

In 1945 the school was reopened to live in Fraulein von Thadden's spirit, and it was called after her. It began with 180 pupils, and it now has 430. Fraulein Pretorius told us of the happiness of the community, and again we were able to realise the great courage of them all. Gradually they repaired their buildings. We were interested to hear what a German timetable is like. Fraulein Pretorius herself showed a great spirit, and in spite of all she had been through, she was gay and full of fun and energy. While she was with us, she told each girl about her pen-friend, and no doubt she took back many funny stories about us, to tell to the German girls.

This year the number of pen-friends has increased even more, and so many letters are interchanged that the postman himself must know of our friends at Heidelberg. Many girls have received presents. A prayer is said for the school once a week in Chapel, as has been done since the beginning of the friendship.

In the Easter holidays Pat Hayward was able to have her pen-friend, Seigrid Opel, and her sister, to stay, and we hope that now

the ball has started to roll, more people may be able to come here, and that we too will be able to go to Germany. It will indeed be an exciting day when the first girl from St. Elphin's steps into the Elizabeth von Thadden School, and we hope that the time is not far off. We are very glad that Miss Oppenheimer is going to visit them during the Summer holidays. In the meantime, let us continue with our letters and our prayers for them.

MARGARET AITCHISON, *Upper VI.*



THE LITERARY AND DRAMATIC SOCIETY

OUR chief activity in the Autumn Term was a play-reading of "The Barretts of Wimpole Street." This took up two Saturday evenings, and was much enjoyed by the readers and the audience. In the Spring Term, we read "She Stoops to Conquer," and in both readings it was realised that there was much talent, which unfortunately has had little chance to show itself fully this year.

The School play was to have been "As You Like It," but this could not be performed owing to Mrs. Williams' illness. She put much work into the auditions and rehearsals before her operation, and through her hard work and excellent coaching, the play was rapidly taking shape. Her help is much appreciated, and we thank her very much for all that she has done. Next year, we hope that she will be able to produce another play.

During the year, parties have gone to two plays. In the autumn, some girls went to "Jane Eyre," which was very well acted, and much enjoyed by all who went. In the Spring Term, a party went to "The Wind of Heaven," which besides being well acted was very moving. Next year, we hope that the Society will resume its right place in school life, and that Mrs. Williams and Miss Hunt will be able to have more play and poetry readings.

MARGARET AITCHISON, *Upper VI.*



"THE RIVALS"

QUITE the most enjoyable event of the year was the Lower Sixth Form's production of scenes from "The Rivals" by Sheridan. From our preliminary view of the cleverly contrived apron-fronted stage, we sat in admiration and were moved to almost hysterical mirth. Who could forget Sir Anthony's (Ruth Murray) impassioned speech about Lydia's (Joan Swindle) beauty—, "Her, Jack, her neck ! O Jack ! Jack !" The sight of the written word brings back to me the delighted roar of laughter which greeted this particular remark. And Mrs. Malaprop (Jill Schanschieff) : can we ever forget her "hydrostatics" ? Lydia languished in a fashion wonderful to behold ; Captain Absolute (Jennie Pooler) showed himself a master of artifice and a tender lover. The Principals were ably supported by the minor characters, and the whole production went with a swing. It was made

particularly entertaining by the excellent team-work shown throughout. Although the final polishing was accomplished by Miss Hunt, the success of the performance was due to the spirit of zest and co-operation with which the Lower Sixth worked throughout.

D.W.



THE PIMPERNEL CLUB, JULY, 1948

THE Pimpernel Club is run by Miss Ansell and Miss Garnett for the Lower Fifth, Upper Fourth and Lower Fourth forms. It was opened at the beginning of this school year. The club took its name from "The Scarlet Pimpernel," because the hero of this book was adventurous, and from the flower of the same name, because one of the Club's activities is nature-study.

The club is run on the same lines as a Guide company. Everyone belongs to a 'band' of which there is a leader and a second. The bands are called by the names of trees and everyone has a band of her own 'band's' colour. There are to be badges similar to First and Second Class badges in Guides, and also proficiency badges. Certain tests must be passed to receive these.

The club was officially opened by Miss Stopford on October 1st, at a meeting held round the camp-fire, at which she gave out the bands to the leaders. The leaders and seconds camped with Miss Ansell and Miss Garnett for a week-end, in order to discuss the running of the club.

During the winter the club was unable to do very much out of doors. Meetings were held from six to seven every Friday evening and we went for our Sunday walks in bands. At the end of the Autumn term we held a bazaar from which over £7 was raised for the club expenses. Each band also acted a play to the school at the end of that term. Most of these plays were written by members of the bands and all of them were produced by a leader or band member. There were several 'entertainment evenings' at which one or two bands entertained the rest of the club. These entertainments were often impromptu and consequently hilarious.

The Lower Fifth had First Aid classes once a week in the Autumn Term, with Sister Iliffe. The Lower Fifth were also taken on a conducted tour round the Ladygrove Mills.

Each band kept a weather record, comparing the Air Ministry's forecast and the actual weather, for one month. It is hoped that the two bands whose records were best will be able to visit the Meteorological Station at Buxton at some time.

Several editions of the Pimpernel Magazine have been published. We owe many thanks to Miss Martin and Mademoiselle Schlaepfer for the editing and typing of these. The magazines were made up of stories, true and fictitious, poems and competitions, all of which were composed and written by members of the club. The club has organised and run its own library, for which the members have given or lent their books.

Mademoiselle Schlaepfer, Miss Garnett and Miss Ansell gave talks, using the epidiascope, on Switzerland, evolution, and astronomy, respectively.

At the opening of the Club, Miss Stopford offered a prize for the person who made the best map of the district. During the Summer Term, work has been begun on these. Meetings have been spent in going for walks to plan out the district. Bark and leaf rubbings have also been made and a competition of wild-flower collections has been organised.

A Pimpernel Sports contest was held this term.

Many people have been able to camp out and go for day expeditions and picnics with Miss Ansell and Miss Garnett, during the summer.

We would all like to give many thanks to Miss Ansell and Miss Garnett, who are leaving in July, for all the time and energy they have spent on the club. We are looking forward to seeing the club renew its activities next year under the leadership of Miss Hardstone who is taking the club on temporarily.

E. LAWSON, *Lower V.A.*



THE GYMNASTICS COMPETITION

THE Gymnastics Competition was held on Friday, May 13th. Miss Jamieson of Abbots Bromley kindly came to judge.

The idea of an inter-house competition was abolished, and in place of this, each form competed. Miss Jamieson approved of this change made by our Gymnastics mistress, Miss Maufe. The change was made so that exercises suitable to each age-group could be used, and so that leadership in every form could be developed.

The school was divided into half, and a Cup was presented to the winning form in each division. The Senior Cup was won by the Middle Fifth, and the Junior Cup by the Lower Fifth.

Our gymnasium is small and Miss Jamieson admired the control shown by all the forms—especially the Lower Fifth—in such a limited space. She remarked upon the good posture but thought that each person should attain a higher standard of performance and not rely upon a few outstanding people to arrest the attention of the judge.

Miss Jamieson thought that more leadership was required and ability to work as a team and not as individuals. We hope to achieve this with a higher standard of gymnastics next year.

P. HAYWARD, *Upper V.*



SPORTS DAY

SPORTS Day this year was held on June 18th. The weather, as usual, was very good. Mrs. Hetherington, the mother of our Head Girl, very kindly gave away the prizes. A new Cup was presented to the School by Monica Cooke, for the Middle School *Victrix Ludorum*. This was won by Joyce Odamtten of West Africa. This year two houses, Wilson and Kennedy, tied for the Sports Cup, an occurrence hitherto unknown in the School's history.

We had the traditional Tug-of-War, the Clergy against the Laity.

The Clergy proved themselves the stronger, winning the first two rounds, but the Laity won the third.

In the evening we had a Cricket Match against the Fathers, and a Tennis Match against the Mothers. The Mothers proved themselves to be in good form, beating their daughters with ease, while the Fathers had to be contented with a draw.

The success of the day was due to Miss Maufe, for her splendid organisation of the events.

CICELY ARMSTRONG, *Lower VI.*



FLETCHER HOUSE

DURING the year, there has been a cheering increase in general house-spirit and enthusiasm in all members. After winning the Order Shield for the past two years, we have retained it so far this year. It is to be hoped that Fletcher will maintain this standard although some members must try to be less careless and forgetful.

The work has shown a slight improvement, but we are still fourth. This is due more to laziness than lack of brains, and if Fletcher made a more determined effort, the Work Shield could be ours.

We have been handicapped in our games by a lack of seniors. However, owing to more practices, the standard of games throughout the House has improved. The Juniors got into the final of the netball in the Autumn Term, but were beaten by Powys after putting up a gallant fight. The Seniors beat Kennedy by one wicket in the cricket semi-finals, but were beaten by Wilson in the finals.

On Sports Day we had a cake stall and a bran tub in addition to our stall, and we succeeded in raising £22 13s. for Gambia.

At the end of the Autumn Term, the Wensley Hall members of the House presented to the School a very moving nativity play. At the end of the Summer Term, we revived the custom of having a House picnic.

The future looks bright for Fletcher, when our numbers equal those of the other Houses.

E. STORRS-FOX, *Lower VI.*

Committee

<i>House Captain</i>	..	ELIZABETH STORRS-FOX
<i>Vice-Captain</i>	..	JOAN SWINDLE
<i>Appointed Members</i>	..	STELLA HOLLAND
		JANET STORRS-FOX
<i>Elected Member</i>	..	ANN WATSON



KENNEDY HOUSE

THIS year has been a successful one for Kennedy, both in order and games results.

We have won the Lacrosse, Badminton, Sports, Tennis, and Junior Rounders Cups. This is a considerable improvement on last year's results.



By kind permission of H. Gill (Photographers) Ltd., Matlock

Mrs. Hetherington presenting representatives of Kennedy and Wilson with the Sports Cup.

Kennedy has improved in Boarding Order and there is a slight improvement in Day Order. Work is still the House's weakest point.

At the beginning of the Autumn Term, Darley Dale Garden Fête was held in our grounds, and each House was asked to organise a side show. Kennedy showed great enthusiasm and we came second to Fletcher who were one penny ahead of us.

We had the traditional House party at the end of the Autumn Term, and also a picnic at the end of the Summer Term. Both these were thoroughly enjoyed by the House.

We who are leaving hope that next year will be successful year for Kennedy.

J. POOLER, *Lower VI.*

Committee

<i>House Captain</i>	..	JENNIFER POOLER
<i>Vice-Captain</i> ..	..	CICELY ARMSTRONG
<i>Appointed Member</i>	..	MARY PICKERING
<i>Elected Members</i>	..	PAT JAMES
		SHEILA SIMMS-REEVE



POWYS HOUSE

DURING the year, Powys has maintained a steady standard in games and work; although we regret that the Order has deteriorated considerably, and some members lack the initiative to work. This fault must be remedied in the future.

Our games standard has improved this year. We have won the Hockey and Junior Netball Cups. The Hockey Final against Kennedy was most exciting, Powys scoring the only goal at the end of three minutes' overtime. The Juniors were most enthusiastic about their netball, beating Wilson by 15 to 3 and Fletcher by 20 to 12.

Two outstanding events of the year have been the House party at Christmas and the House picnic at the end of the Summer Term.

This year has been a very happy one for all the House, and we hope that our achievements on the games field will continue, as we are losing only five members of the House. These leave with our best wishes for the future.

P. THOMAS, *Lower VI.*

Committee

<i>House Captain</i>	..	PAULA THOMAS
<i>Vice-Captain</i> ..	..	PAT DONALD
<i>Appointed Member</i>	..	MARY HOPKINS-JONES
<i>Elected Members</i>	..	PAT HAYWARD
		ANNE CARSON



WILSON HOUSE

THIS year, we were not so fortunate in our games, having lost many good players. We were beaten in the semi-finals of the Hockey match against Powys, 1—0, and in the semi-finals of the Lacrosse match against Kennedy, 6—2. Powys also beat us in the

semi-finals of the Tennis match by 5 sets to 4, and we came only third in the Badminton matches. We again succeeded in winning the Sports Cup, to our great delight, for the sixth time running. We shared the Cup with Kennedy. Having beaten Powys in the semi-finals of the Cricket match, we won the Cup from Fletcher by 63 runs to 37. There were Netball and Rounders matches for the Junior members of the House. In the former, Powys beat us by 19 goals to 5, and in the latter we beat Fletcher, and were then beaten by Kennedy, by 2 rounders to a half.

The general standard of work has much improved, and the whole House is now working hard.

In the Autumn Term we had a House evening, and at the end of the Term, the House party, which was greatly enjoyed by everyone. At the end of the Summer Term we went for a House picnic to Bluebell Wood. The weather was unexpectedly fine, after rain in the morning. The House thoroughly enjoyed this outing, and it is through such activities that the House is brought together.

S. HETHERINGTON, *Upper VI.*

Committee

<i>House Captain</i>	..	SUSAN HETHERINGTON
<i>Vice-Captain</i>	..	MARGARET AITCHISON
<i>Appointed Members</i>	..	ELAINE OWEN
		JUNE BRIERLEY
<i>Honorary Members</i>	..	PAMELA DAVIS
		SHIRLEY LEWIS
		ELIZABETH ROWE



HOUSE AWARDS FOR THE YEAR, 1948—49

<i>Work Shield</i>	..	..	..	POWYS
<i>Day Order Shield</i>	..	..	..	FLETCHER
<i>Boarding Order Shield</i>	..	..	..	KENNEDY
<i>Cricket Cup</i>	..	..	..	WILSON
<i>Tennis Cup</i>	..	..	..	KENNEDY



HOCKEY

THE standard of play was not very high this season. This was probably due to the fact that we lost many good players last season. Our defence was good, but we lacked sufficient attack to score the goals. Our losses were mainly due to the fact that our attacks were not united.

The weather this season was reasonably favourable. Towards the end we had too much rain, causing some matches to be played in many inches of mud. The Old Girls' match will be especially remembered for this characteristic.

The Hockey Season was extended into the Spring Term because of the Derby Trials, in which we did quite well.

CICELY ARMSTRONG.

The members of the School 1st XI were :—

<i>Goal</i>	..	..	..	M. BOWERS
<i>Right Back</i>	..	..	..	P. THOMAS
<i>Left Back</i>	..	..	..	J. CARTWRIGHT
<i>Right Half</i>	..	..	..	A. CARSON
<i>Centre Half</i>	..	..	..	J. POOLER, <i>Vice-Captain</i>
<i>Left Half</i>	..	..	..	M. AITCHISON
<i>Right Wing</i>	..	..	..	M. COOKE, <i>Captain</i>
<i>Right Inner</i>	..	..	..	E. ROWE
<i>Centre Forward</i>	..	..	..	M. EDWARDS
<i>Left Inner</i>	..	..	..	C. ARMSTRONG
<i>Left Wing</i>	..	..	..	J. SCHANSCHIEFF



LACROSSE

PERHAPS owing to better weather, a much keener interest in the game was shown this year and everyone practised harder than formerly. The general teamwork improved with practice so that passing became more accurate, and catching more reliable. At first the shooting was very weak, but there was a marked improvement in this, as was seen from the increasing number of goals which were shot. Thus the standard of the team was raised, and it is very unfortunate that, because of the lack within reasonable distance of schools which play Lacrosse, we were not able to play more matches.

MARGARET AITCHISON.

The members of the School Team were :—

<i>Goal</i>	..	..	..	J. CLARKE
<i>Point</i>	..	..	..	J. CARTWRIGHT
<i>Cover Point</i>	..	..	..	M. GALLIMORE
<i>3rd Man</i>	..	..	..	A. CARSON
<i>Left Defence Wing</i>	..	..	..	A. WILSON
<i>Right Defence Wing</i>	..	..	..	M. NOTLEY
<i>Centre</i>	..	..	..	M. AITCHISON
<i>Left Attack Wing</i>	..	..	..	P. DONALD, <i>Captain</i>
<i>Right Attack Wing</i>	..	..	..	J. COOP
<i>3rd Home</i>	..	..	..	C. ARMSTRONG, <i>Vice-Captain</i>
<i>2nd Home</i>	..	..	..	P. HAYWARD
<i>1st Home</i>	..	..	..	B. MUST



TENNIS

THE team has played hard this year, but it is evident that it lacks style. It has been noticed that each couple has won its first set in the matches, but has been unable to keep up this standard. The team is unable, as yet, to master the net volley, but this will come with practice.

It is a comforting thought that there are many promising players in the lower forms, and therefore the team should do very well next year.

CICELY ARMSTRONG.

First Tennis Team

1st Couple	..	..	C. ARMSTRONG, <i>Captain</i>
			M. AITCHISON, <i>Vice-Captain</i>
2nd Couple	..	..	M. HOPKINS-JONES
			M. NOTLEY
3rd Couple	..	..	P. DONALD
			J. THORPE

CRICKET

I SHOULD like to thank and congratulate everyone who has played and practised with the team for the hard work and good play shown by all throughout the Term.

We have been fortunate in arranging five fixtures, only one of which had to be played under wet conditions. Two were played without several members of the first team, who also play in the Tennis Team, preference in these cases being given to the Tennis Team.

The team includes some very good bowlers, and although the batting is not weak, the batsmen lack style and ability to choose their strokes. The fielding on the whole has been very good.

The team is steady and reliable and should do even better next year after more practice.

JOAN GREGORY, *Captain*.

The Members of the School XI were :—

<i>Wicket</i>	..	..	M. HOPKINS-JONES
<i>Slip</i>	..	..	P. CUNNINGHAM
<i>Point</i>	..	..	M. EDWARDS
<i>Cover Point</i>	..	..	J. COOP
<i>Mid off</i>	..	..	M. DAWS
<i>Mid on</i>	..	..	P. James
<i>Mid Wicket</i>	..	..	J. CARTWRIGHT
<i>Square Leg</i>	..	..	S. BLYDE
<i>Long Leg</i>	..	..	J. GREGORY, <i>Captain</i>
<i>Deep</i>	..	..	C. ARMSTRONG
<i>Change</i>	..	..	P. THOMAS, <i>Vice-Captain</i>

MATCHES, 1948—49

Autumn Term, 1948—Hockey and Netball

Oct.	2—Abbots Bromley, 1st XI	Home	Lost 7—0
	9—Old Bailean, 1st XI	Away	Won 3—2
	16—Convent 1st VII	Home	Lost 27—3
	Convent 2nd VII	Away	Lost 15—11
	23—Lady Mannors 1st XI	Home	Lost 4—0
Nov.	13—Old Girls' 1st XI	Home	Won 6—1
	20—Cavendish Grammar, under 14	Home	Lost 13—10
	27—Wirksworth Grammar 1st XI	Away	Lost 3—1
Dec.	4—Old Bailean 1st XI	Away	Lost 6—4

Spring Term, 1949—Netball and Lacrosse

Jan.	29—Cavendish Grammar 1st VII	Away	Lost 22—8
	—Cavendish Grammar VII		
	15 and under	Home	Lost 22—10
Feb.	5—Abbots Bromley 1st XII	Away	Lost 5—0
	26—Old Girls' 1st XII	Home	Won 11—0
Mar.	12—Sheffield University 1st XII	Away	Won 15—0
	19—Derbyshire Schools Hockey	{	Won 2
	Tournament		Drawn 1
			Lost 2

Summer Term, 1949—Tennis and Cricket

May	21—Wirksworth Grammar 1st VI	Away	Lost 48—51
	28—Convent 1st VI	Home	Lost 46—53
June	4—Old Girls' 1st XI	Home	Won { 71—2 15—10
	18—Fathers' Cricket XI		Drawn 81 runs
	—Mothers' Tennis VI		Lost 65—34
	25—Lady Manners 1st VI	Home	Won 62—37
July	8—Tom's XI	Home	Won 28—21
	9—Wirksworth Grammar 1st VI	Home	Lost 36—63
	—Ernest Bailey 1st XI	Home	Won { 31—1 30—8



Original Contributions

THE BROKEN BOUGH

Broken upon the ground it lay
 Upon that pleasant summer day.
 Its buds had scarcely come to leaf,
 So early had it come to grief,
 Struck off by our great gardener's hand.
 The cause we could not understand—
 It was so fresh, and pure, and green,
 A finer bough could not be seen.
 Because it was so fresh and fair
 It seemed not destined to be there.

No more it drank the mother-sap,
 But left instead a knotty gap
 Showing the great wound in the tree
 Glaringly white for all to see.

Slow time will only partly heal,
 Leaving there still that poignant weal,
 Pointing its former resting place,
 Showing us where it left a space,
 Where it has fallen from the tree,
 Spoiling its natural symmetry.

(Written after the death of a friend's child)

MARY BEVINGTON, Upper VI, 1947—48.

OCEAN TRAVEL

TRAVELLING by sea is the most pleasant form of getting about. The journey takes much longer, and is a far more novel and exciting way of travelling than going by an uninspiring train or a dusty motor car. Travelling by sea has a strange excitement about it : nothing to see for miles and miles save a flat circle of water, so much water that it seems odd that there could be so much of one liquid in the world.

A ship is a world of its own, though not a very large one, it is true. It is a world suspended between two other worlds : behind, a familiar one that is gone for ever ; ahead, an unknown one towards which the ship crashes through seas of black and green marble. The voyage gives the traveller time to empty his mind of all misery, and make it fallow ground on which his new impressions must fall. The length of the voyage blurs harsh memories, and presents happy ones in a more pleasing light.

The departure of a great liner like the Cunarders is always heralded in the newspapers. That is not the way to travel. Take a ship that still accommodates steerage passengers and really know what travel is like. Great ships hardly feel the storms, but the little ships are weather-wise. They do not turn up their noses at carrying cargo. They are cheaper, and spend more time in harbour, so that the inquiring passenger can see things of interest.

Sea-sickness is the one drawback of ocean travel. The prospective passenger is told by kind friends with no experience of the malady terrible tales of Mrs. So-and-so, who nearly died. He foresees a long agony, in which he is prostrate for days with the dread disease. In fact he finds that after a couple of days of inward uneasiness, sea-sickness does not rear its ugly snout for the remainder of the voyage. The passenger with a stomach of cast-iron gains a feeling of superiority over his fellow-passengers when he sees the dwindling numbers on the decks.

The great day of the departure dawns, the passenger boards the liner and bids goodbye to his stricken relatives. For appearances' sake he must needs seem stricken, though inwardly rejoicing. Fussing tugs, apparently very angry with each other, warp the ship away from the side and the voyage has begun. At first the passenger eyes his fellow askance, but he is soon swept into a whirl of sports and ephemeral friendships.

All ships have a personality, which makes them so pleasant to travel in. The moment the passenger sets foot in the ship he notices a deep throbbing which persists throughout the voyage. It is as if the ship had a heart. The passages and cabins smell of new paint, and the decks of pitch and salt, with some elusive factor in it, so that the whole ship has a distinctive smell.

Travelling by sea has a joy and beauty all its own. All night the great stars spin ceaselessly overhead, "moving in marches upon the heavenly plain." A liner passes in the darkness, lights strung along her sides and all ablaze. Perhaps a battleship may pass, stately and silver in the sun, her great guns held in leash, but ever-watchful. An alert destroyer goes by, racing along, pretending to be very much engaged upon international affairs. She throws up a great bow-wave

like a bone in her teeth. A storm gets up, and a cold wind whips off the tops of the huge grey waves. The decks are wet, and slippery with spray, and it becomes increasingly difficult to stand upright. The ship pitches horribly, and in the wild heaving things in the cabins fall off the bunks and shelves with sickening crashes.

Then there is excitement in seeing the places with the magic names, names like a fanfare of trumpets : Perim, Guardafui, Bombay, Sarawak, Mandalay, Hong-Kong, Shanghai, and a host of others. To travel by sea is the best way to travel.

JANET STORRS-FOX, *Upper V.*



THE FROLIC OF THE BABY ELEPHANTS

THE day had arrived and all the jungle was agog with excitement. Every animal was aching to show its prowess, how it could jump and land so noiselessly without even a twig crackling under its weight.

A clearing had been made in the jungle, especially swept for the occasion. The wiser and more stately jungle-folk sat round the clearing eyeing and criticising, "really that leopard could have walked along that branch without falling if she had tried hard enough," or, "At her age I was as swift as the wind. How slow this generation is becoming !"

It was just over half-way through this enthralling spectacle when the baby elephants made their appearance. Their mothers had washed them until their hides shone and they glistened from the tips of their trunks to the end of their tiny tails.

However, to return to the tale, the whole herd charged on to the scene practically biting off each other's tails. This was due to the excellent spacing between each, and when one ceased its mad career, stopping quickly, the rest piled up in a heaving mass. After a short time, which seemed like a thousand years, they ceased to charge madly round the clearing and stood trumpeting loudly.

After a brief rest their torture began once more and they stood laboriously heaving one foreleg after the other ; their ears of course prevented their forelegs from being absolutely straight. They stood first with one leg propped against a log and then another, twisting and turning, backwards and forwards, trunks and tails becoming a delightful tangle. Baby elephants, looking as helpless as kittens, lay spread out on their stomachs, lifting their legs up and down.

They arose and hurled themselves like angry missiles over monstrous obstacles, finally coming to rest in four lines before beginning their last and most stately performance, their exit. Some went one way, some another, until, with a few bruised trunks and black eyes, they succeeded in disappearing from the view of critical eyes into the jungle beyond, leaving behind perfect peace in the clearing, which was, as you may have surmised, the gymnasium of St. Elphin's on the day of the Gym. Competition.

P. HAYWARD, *Upper V.*

THE UPPER FIFTH'S IMPRESSIONS OF A 'CELLO RECITAL

MONDAY, January 25th, turned out to be one of those misty, damp and dull days, which made me feel rather glad that at three o'clock I was walking into the Common Room, instead of "creeping like snail unwillingly" to the games field to play an unexciting game of lacrosse.

In addition, I was relieved, having just come from a two-period music-theory class, that I should not necessarily have to think about the exposition, the development and other such technicalities in the pieces I was about to hear.

Miss Florence Hooton, having been introduced and welcomed by the school, played first a Sonata in G by Samartini, an Italian composer. The first and last movements were lively and very quick and the vigour they possessed seemed to banish all ill-feelings and bad weather far away. To one member of the form, Margaret Edwards, they suggested a picture of gay Italy with the peasants dancing on the green at a festival time. The second movement still reminded her of Italy, but she saw Venice, with its gondolas, for the calm and stately music gave her the impression of Venice's beauty and riches. The gay colours remained in the picture but the liveliness had gone.

We then heard the Sonata in A by Beethoven and a Serenade by Delius, on which I shall not dwell, as I would rather describe the music on which my imagination played. It was the Serenade Espagnole by Glazounov, which at once took me into the warm sunshine of Spain.

I saw women, with dark eyes and hair, in gaily coloured dresses, whose wide skirts spread out while they danced to the enchanting music. They danced in the market place of an old Spanish town, where under the hot, bright sun, a slow trade was being carried on. The quaint little wooden stalls, in the market place, were bedecked with flowers and gaily coloured trumperies. Some men, dressed in billowy white blouses and brightly-coloured trousers, were lounging lazily about, while others had joined in the dance, which was now becoming faster.

Everyone living in the small town seemed to be in the market place, which was now full of dancing people, to whom, when they heard the music, it was the natural thing to join the dance. The vivid colours of their dresses flashed in the sunlight and the little group of players sang and played, as if they could enjoy nothing better, and perhaps they could not.

The piece ended, the bright dream faded and I drifted back, to find myself in the Common Room with a cold mist outside, instead of in the glorious sunshine of Spain.

I enjoyed the rest of the programme very much, especially the piece called "The Swan," which also impressed Margaret very much. The music carried her away, just as a stream does a leaf, and she lived with the swans in the music. The grace and gentleness of the music was like a swan enthroned in moonlight. She could see it moving along the water, making little ripples as it went. It was like snow against the dark bank of the lake. She was suddenly brought to earth

by the sound of clapping, She then realised that the music had so moved her that the beauty of it had also given her a sense of sadness.

I took away with me the feeling that I had really had a very enjoyable afternoon, and a most refreshing dream.

MARIA LAWTON, *Upper Va.*



THE CAT THAT WALKS BY ITSELF

I AM filled with pity for the motorists honking noisily through the countryside and spoiling its beauty, or the cyclists in groups of twenty and more pedalling along the main toads. They cannot find what they seek unless they take to walking, and walking alone.

Only in walking can one come upon Nature unawares and see her bathed in dew at dawn or closing her eyelids after another day.

I love to walk along the sea-wall in the cool of the evening when no wind stirs and everything is still and calm and yet breathless with secrets to tell the oncoming night. The coppice on the right is full of dark shadows and mystery, a storehouse of the night's magic, while on the left the ebbing tide refuses to converse with me.

On I go, past the saltings with sea-lavender blue and red and green dissolving into one another so exquisitely that they defy the most talented painter's skill. I walk on into the after-glow, the last red tints of the sun's train, for above me day has given way to night.

Reluctantly I turn to go back, back to the small town silhouetted against a background studded with stars.

When returning, I forsake the wall and walk across the saltings, sometimes through patches of rough grass or damp mud, round pools of still water and across rills. Nearer the town I jump the V-shaped grooves cut into the saltings by boats, berthed there in the past. If they are still there I jump the mooring ropes instead, or trip over anchors and pegs.

As the town becomes nearer and more clearly defined, the walk seems to lose its magic, and by the time I reach the quay and the old sailors lounging there, the magic has completely gone.

RUTH BERRY, *Middle Va.*



MY YOUNGEST RELATIVE

MY youngest relative is very small and young, so young, in fact, that I have only seven months of a year to write about and somehow fill a page of the magazine. She was born two days before Christmas last year, and she was a very acceptable Christmas present to all of our family. She is the daughter of my step-sister, so I now have the honourable title of "Auntie." On the 26th December we paid our first visit to the newcomer, and although all that could be seen was a tiny red squashed face embedded in shawls, it was very exciting.

She came to our house when she was a fortnight old. So small was she when she first came home that she seemed to be lost in her baby-bath, and it really seemed much more simple to do her in the wash-basin. When she cried, I was at first quite alarmed. Her mouth seemed nearly as big as the rest of her face, which turned the colour of an over-ripe plum, and when she let forth the full force of her bellow, it was quite amazing. You wouldn't think that such a tiny thing could make such a noise. Of course, she only cried when she was hungry, which was a very sensible thing to do. Babies want all the attention they can get at meal times, and it seemed hardly fair that mother should be washing the breakfast things or making the beds when baby was hungry.

My sister's cat, who is called after the great man "Bevan," was quite frightened of the noisy little stranger. He was very inquisitive, too. He sometimes feels left out of things. He always used to go for rides in the car with Daphne and her husband, but now, with a baby in the back, he has to be left at home.

On April 30th, 1949, there was a great event. Our baby was christened. She was given the names of Elunid Anna. She did not cry all through the service. She opened her wide blue eyes and chuckled at the priest. People say that when babies cry at the christening service the devil goes out of them, but that is only a saying, and it would be hard to believe that that little innocent piece of sunburnt mischief had any devil in her.

P. BLAKE, *Middle Va.*



THE CALL OF AUTUMN

When the autumn wind's hurling
Gay leaves to the ground,
And is sending them swirling
With a rustling sound,
We'll over the hill,
To follow the hound.

When the beeches are stripping
Their raiment of red,
When the wind will be whipping
Leaves brittle and dead,
We'll over the hill,
With the hounds at our head.

When the leaves are descending,
In damp heaps to lie,
When the north wind is sending
Them fluttering by,
We'll over the hill,
With the horn and a cry.

ELEANOR J. LAWSON, *Lower Va.*

ACROSS THE FRONTIERS OF REALITY . . .

I HAD just come out of the theatre. I had been to see "A Midsummer Night's Dream" and was still in the clutches of its fantasy.

I had to walk through the streets of the town. The night should have been dark but for the full moon and the street lights glaring, making it almost as light as day: it caused you to think on many things. The rain had just ceased, leaving only the drops falling from the roofs and making everything shimmer.

I was in a dream. I saw the people as figures which loom out of the mist on a moor and disappear.

Suddenly I did not see even that. I saw a long avenue of trees with the moon gliding above them, allowing her soft light to illuminate the drops of dew which were hanging as fairy lights on the trees.

As I looked further down the aisle I saw a sight which completely took my breath away with its beauty. Lying on a bed of heather and other flowers was a wonderful being. The only things I could distinguish were her eyes and hair. Her eyes were round and dark with glorious lights in them which were visible even from a distance. Her hair was black as ebony and flowed down on to her ivory-white shoulders in waves of silky glory, so it seemed from afar.

As I drew nearer, the flowers around her seemed to chant a charm at me and I was gradually drawn nearer to this awful creature of beauty.

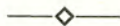
I had a feeling of forboding which gradually grew to be, as I went nearer, a hate of this thing which I was sure was evil. She called to me in a lovely voice, clear as running water, to come to her.

I went and found, on reaching her that all that beauty became on approach a frightening thing. It was all eclipsed by a look of horrible evil. Her eyes were hard and her whole self drew me to her as a magnet draws a pin. Even the flowers were suddenly horrible: their music had ceased and they gave off a sickly odour.

She was vile, horrible! I could not bear it. I screamed! Her hands were on my shoulders. I looked up into a face which I expected to be glinting with triumph at another capture. What I saw was a policeman looking down at me. We were in a street which was dark but for the moon. He asked me what I was doing and took me home.

I found myself back in reality after being over its borders to a land of beauty and evil. I crept up to bed hoping not to awaken my sister and was soon sound asleep dreaming of fairies, flowers and Bottom.

BIDDY GORDON, *Middle V.*



A BLACKSMITH'S FORGE

THE storm is at its height. The trees bow and creak as the wind tears through them, whistling and shrieking. Leaves are caught up and whirled away, but through the darkness shines a light.

Between lulls in the wind's frenzied shrieks, a methodical clanging is heard. It is the blacksmith at work in his forge which is now transformed to a glowing cave with a giant making his weapons.

The muscles in his arms ripple and grow taut beneath his skin as he heaves his hammer above his head of red hair to bring it down with a clang on a piece of red-hot metal on his anvil. The sparks fly into the air and mingle with the sparks from the fire, the metal bends gradually into a horseshoe.

The fire in the big grate is roaring and spitting up the chimney, the flames leaping high with a great crackling and hissing as he heats again his piece of iron by placing it in this inferno of heat. It is not, however, hot enough for him and out come the bellows. The flames leap higher and higher as he accompanies them in his deep bass voice. He removes the iron and renews his attack upon it, accompanying his action with a song.

ANGELA HOLDER, *Lower Va.*



THE COVE

The seagulls mew in the golden cove,
As they mock at each other in fun,
White horses ride on the crest of the wave,
And down on it all looks the sun.

The purple hills rise gaunt and clear,
Against the cloudless sky.
The tree-tops wave in the fresh sea breeze,
Like sentinels standing on high.

A little white path leads down to the beach,
From the fishermen's huts on the hill.
The boats are lined neatly upon the shore,
The cove looks quiet and still.

The waves break softly upon the shore,
As a lullaby sung from the deep.
The sun sinks down to its cloudy bed,
And the cove is misted in sleep.

SHIRLEY BOLTON, *Lower Va.*



A SOAPY ADVENTURE

ONE Monday morning, John's mother was washing the clothes. She went into the garden to hang some of the clothes out on the line, and she left John alone in the wash-house. John was only three, and so of course he wanted to investigate.

He stood on the stool by the wash-tub and looked in. Next minute in he fell with a splash!

The soapy water went in his mouth, ears, nose and eyes. Luckily for John the water was not very deep.

When John's mother heard him scream she ran into the wash-house very quickly, and she just saw John's feet bobbing up and down.

She hurried to the wash-tub and pulled John out.

John was sent to bed at once, and put in disgrace, and he felt very unhappy all day.

By RUTH BOWSER, *Junior School.*

THE BELL

Loud upon the air the bell
Sends its ringing, powerful knell.
Out from that tall slender tower,
We hear the bell that tells the hour.
"Awake, awake, the dawn is come,
Come near to worship, people, come."

Now a gay ring is in the air
The chauffeur drives the car with care.
The ribbons are bright, the streamers gay,
For this is someone's wedding day.
The bridesmaids come, the bride so fair,
The organ's music fills the air.

Death has knocked at someone's door :
He lies there, still, for evermore.
The evening of his life has come,
He will remain forever dumb.
His soul will go to heaven or hell,
Attended by the tolling bell.

MADELINE HOGG, *Upper IVa.*



A CHRISTMAS SONG

The night was still,
The shepherds watched
 Their sheep upon the hill ;
When down from heaven,
They heard one sing
 Glad tidings of our heavenly King.

With one accord,
They all arose
 And to the town did go,
And when our Lord—
A babe—they saw,
 They stood with reverence, love and awe.

Then down they fell
Upon their knees
 And praised the holy Babe.
The ox and ass
Stood still to gaze,
 Whilst angels filled the air with praise.

ARMINDA CHERRY-DOWNES, *Upper IVa.*

THE CUCKOO IN SPRING

I wonder when the cuckoo
Will be coming back.
I wonder if he's flying
To us, on the track
Which never changes
Year by year.
He will be coming
I never fear,
And when we hear the cuckoo sing,
We know for certain it is Spring.

At last we hear the cuckoo's
Bright and merry call.
And know that he is once more
Back among us all.
Once we have heard the cuckoo's song
We know we'll hear it
All day long,
For now we hear the cuckoo sing,
We know for certain it is Spring.

FRANCES DE VOIL, *Lower IV.*

THE SEA

Down to the sea, down to the sea,
Down to the golden sand,
Down to the sea, as green as can be,
Down to the coral strand.

Down to the sea, with its roaring waves,
Near where the sea-gulls swish,
Down to the sea, with its ghostly caves,
Down to the playing fish.

Down, down, down.
Down to the sea we go.

By RITA COOKE, *Junior School.*

OCCUPATIONAL THERAPY

YOU are able to read in any book on careers of the qualities needed for Occupational Therapy, of the crafts and of the training schools, but you seldom find information about the actual conditions of the work.

The first and foremost thing that appeals to me, is the fact that Occupational Therapy is so very new in comparison with other careers. The first constructive interest was taken after the 1914-18 War and even now it is not fully established. When an Occupational Therapist

starts a department attached to a hospital, she has to be prepared to fight her way into the notice and confidence of, perhaps, the matron, the nursing staff and even some of the doctors. She has to be willing to start the department with nothing but a cupboard for cutting-out, and work from that up to three rooms. It has been done but it takes tact, patience and optimism.

That sounds depressing but I have not mentioned the patients yet. You will be astonished at the cheerfulness of people who are ill. Everyone is different and each one has to be treated individually. which is another thing that appeals to me.

In the training, we learn as many crafts as it is possible to fit into the time, and it is no use thinking that you need concentrate only on one or two. A patient may want to do anything from carpentry to making pillow-lace and it is no value to him if you have to say, "I'm afraid I never learnt that craft, wouldn't you like to try something else?" Such reply would have a bad effect on the patient. It is not, of course, always a case of what the patient wants to do, but of what will give him the right movement or exercise and also of what he is capable.

The personalities of your fellow-students are interesting. Among other things we study Psychology, and find it very amusing and enlightening to identify ourselves and each other with the various theories which we are supposed to digest. An Occupational Therapist may be called upon to do anything from organising a pantomime to giving an epileptic patient a dose of glucose.

Altogether we find our training exciting, if exacting, and we look forward to our future work with enthusiasm.

C. M. GORDON,
Dorset House, Oxford.



OLD GIRLS' CHRONICLE

Secretary's Notes

TWO important decisions were made at the Business Meeting at St. Elphin's on April 23rd this year. In view of the rapidly increasing number of members of the Guild it was felt that the work of collecting subscriptions and of distributing notices was due for "nationalisation," that is, that subscriptions should be collected solely by the Treasurer, and notices sent out solely by the Secretary. This system, which we hope will make for greater efficiency, relieves the sub-secretaries of the unpleasant part of their job, while leaving them the interesting part, that of keeping in personal touch with their members, and collecting their news and changes of address.

The proposal to provide some form of War Memorial to the two members (Christine Ogle and Mary Wright) who were killed in the 1939-45 war, was again discussed, and the Meeting agreed that a tangible memorial in the form of a carpet for the sanctuary of the school Chapel was to be preferred to a tablet on the wall, and that a Book of Remembrance should also be compiled, to record not only those who fell in the war, but the names of all Old Girls who had

died within living memory. (Contributions to the War Memorial Fund should be sent to the Secretary.)

The long-promised and long-postponed address-book fully intends to make its appearance during the Autumn ; the secretary is only awaiting the summer holidays to set to work on it in earnest. All groups have been fitted up with sub-secretaries, and membership stands at about 400. Rosemary Taylor has been formally elected as Games Secretary on the resignation of Frances Trower-Foyan (née Adams). Any Old Girl eager to play in matches against the School should get in touch with her at the address printed below. We are still unable to contact Winifred Gass (née Rhodes), Dorothy Hornblower (née Buckley), Larema Ayerst (née Fisher) and Josephine Storm ; would anyone who knows their whereabouts please inform the secretary ?

Two Old Girls have recently died, namely Dora Pollit (née Bell) and Mabel Hedley. The notice of the death of Cicely Wright, which was unfortunately omitted in the last Magazine, is also published now. We should like to extend our sympathy to the relatives of these three very faithful members.

Finally, I should like to make an appeal to Old Girls to send in articles for publication in the Magazine about their own particular work, and not to leave it exclusively to Overseas members ! Contributions such as "A day in the life of a Physiotherapist," "First impressions of the University," "Drawbacks of Poultry-breeding," or "Why I didn't choose Teaching" would, I am sure, be much appreciated by Old Girls and present members of the School alike.

STELLA ALLEN, *Hon. Sec., O.G.G.*

Addresses of Officers of the Guild

Secretary : STELLA ALLEN, *The Roof-tree, Somerton, Somerset.*

Treasurer : MARY GOODMAN, *52 Salisbury Road, Moseley, Birmingham, 13.*

Games Secretary : ROSEMARY TAYLOR, *47 Mayfield Road, Moseley, Birmingham, 13.*



GAMES REPORT

ON November 13th, 1948, we had arranged to play a Hockey match against the School 1st XI. Unfortunately, it proved to be one of the two wet Saturdays before Christmas, and so conditions were very unfavourable ; a great pity, as some ardent players long-ing (?) to wield a stick again had come from as far North and South as Middlesbrough and Wells.

We played Badminton for the first part of the afternoon, in the Rec., amidst a sea of unknown faces, all of whom seemed to want the Old Girls to win ! After "team-tea" the sky cleared, and we decided to play a short game of hockey. "A" was very muddy, and we were sorry for the 1st XI, who made their tunics almost unrecognisable with mud. We all enjoyed the match, but youth won the day

and slid off the pitch the winners by 6—1 goals. Dina Selby shot the one goal for the Old Girls.

The team was as follows :—

Badminton :	R. Taylor	A. Bradfield	D. Selby
	S. Handley	B. Carson	G. Bembridge
Hockey :	S. Handley	E. Swain	C. Gordon
	C. Rust	R. Taylor	A. Bradfield
	B. Carson	A. Cartwright	D. Selby
	M. Russon	G. Bembridge	

The School won the Badminton, too, by 3 matches to 1.

I should like to thank Miss Maufe, on behalf of everyone, for arranging everything for us, and for umpiring and scoring ; and everyone else for playing !

On February 16th, 1949, a Lacrosse match was played at St. Elphin's against the 1st XII. Unfortunately only six Old Girls were able to play, but the team was completed by members of the School 2nd XII, to whom we are grateful. Once again, youth triumphed, and walked off the field with a score of 9—0.

The following Old Girls played : B. Carson, M. Wontner-Smith, A. Cartwright, M. Cooke, M. Bowers, C. Gordon.

Thanks are due to Betty Carson for captaining the team at a moment's notice, and congratulations to Margaret Bowers for an excellent display in goal.

A Cricket match was arranged for June 4th, and a Tennis match for July 23rd, 1949.

ROSEMARY TAYLOR,
Hon. Games Sec., S.E.O.G.G.

Manchester Reunion, 1948

A REUNION was held at the Squirrel Restaurant, Deansgate, Manchester, on November 13th. Margaret Griffiths took the chair at a short meeting, as neither Miss Stopford nor any other officer of the Guild was able to attend. No business was transacted, but, in the words of one Old Girl present, "if the noise in the room was anything to go by, the Reunion was a great success."

Those present included : Margaret Griffiths (née Ashton), Miss H. W. McKenzie, Jean Rowe, Margaret Lewis (née Harris), Esme Feaster, Joan Brittain, Muriel Jones, Sadie Broadbent, Dorothy Mulliner, Ethel and Olive Douglas, Lucy Birch-Jones, Molly Rountree, Phyllis Molyneux, Frances James, Sylvia Lowry, Margaret Clarke, Elizabeth Kingdon, Nancy Henstock, Peggie Walton (née Henstock), Margaret Owen, Vera Hoole (née Murdoch), Effie Jones, Dorothea Flinn (née Robbs), Joyce Saunders (née Smith), Angela Daff, Elizabeth Hewitt, Elizabeth Jackson, Rosemary Newell, Mary Davidson, Joan and Marjorie Domville, Pamela Gamble, Wendy Bainbridge, Diana Smith, Mollie McCombie, Margaret Lovatt, Margaret Lane, Jane Cox, Sylvia Lloyd, Mary Astin, Flora Bisset-Smith, Margery Clapham, Pamela Pickering, Frances Trower-Foyan (née Adams).

St. Elphin's Reunion, 1949

A REUNION was held at St. Elphin's the week-end of April 23rd, 1949, at which Miss Flood was the guest of honour. We should like to thank Miss Stopford and the Members of the Staff who worked so hard to organise this for us and to make it such a success. The following list of names gives an inadequate idea of the numbers present, since it records only those members who attended the business meeting, and not all the others who came for one night or an afternoon only. Those present at the meeting are as follows —

Miss Stopford, Miss Flood, Joyce Renwick, Alix Berwick, Adelaide Milligan, Grace Holland, Mary Astin, Grace Townsend (née Blake-lock), Jean Rowe, Pamela Lawrence, Flora Bisset-Smith, Elizabeth Perry, Helen Dyke, Dorothy Mulliner, Nancy Henstock, Joan Kiddell, Margaret Owen, Frances Trower-Foyan (nee Adams), Nancy Rhodes, Mary Goodman, Stella Allen.

Two morning services were held on Sunday in the School Chapel ; these were taken by Canon Dibben, and we were very glad, too, to have Miss Gregson to play the organ for us. In the evening quite a number of us went down to swell the already large congregation at Darley Dale parish church. Perhaps we were disappointed to miss the Stanford *Magnificat*, but otherwise we thoroughly enjoyed the service ! Those who were lucky enough to be able to stay over the Monday had plenty of opportunity for revisiting old haunts in the neighbourhood, notably Lady Grove, and a few even ventured to Toothbrush to pick the first heartsease. All the time we were fed like fighting cocks, and tea in the Common Room gave us the chance of getting to know Old Girls of other "generations" whom we had not met before.

We shall all look forward eagerly to our next St. Elphin's week-end.



Can any Old Girl give me the address of Margery Appleyard ? It is many years now since I have had any news of her, and I should so much like to contact her again.

KATHLEEN ROWNTREE,
*Heatherton House,
Chesham Bois, Bucks.*



LETTER FROM THE OJI RIVER LEPER SETTLEMENT, S. NIGERIA

Mary Garrett (nee Roseveare) sends the following news of herself and her work :—

I AM married to a doctor and we came to Nigeria in 1940 to work under the C.M.S. in a leper colony. My husband is now the Superintendent and it is a colossal task as we try to cure many hundreds of people who live normal lives within the settlement whilst receiving their weekly treatment, as well as attempting examination and treatment of many thousands in the district around, who live in their homes.

There is a staff of seven English people and many non-leprous Africans, but the injections, record-keeping, nursing of hospital cases, teaching of the children in the school, policing the settlement and many other activities are done by the patients themselves. West Africa is growing more and more materialistic and naturally the same applies to the settlement, and it becomes more and more clear that the only way is the Christian one, and that it's little use healing people's bodies if we don't heal their souls as well. We need far more staff—missionaries—who will be permanent, and willing to love the people—nurses and doctors.

I have three children. The two elder ones, boys, are at a sort of school-cum-home in England and the small girl is with us. But as we go on leave to England so frequently from W. Africa, every eighteen months, we may be in England before this is read! I spend a year with the children and a year out here approximately. It is therefore impossible for me to start in earnest on a physio-therapy department for treating the deformities of hand and foot, which often occur in leprosy, with any form of physical treatment in which I was trained before I was married, but I do help a bit. Friendship with the patients is what is needed badly, and I find I can do that, also women's meetings, and I sell English books to encourage the English-speaking ones to use their leisure time profitably and to widen their knowledge. I also have a needlework class for some of the leper girls. They are very keen and very good at sewing, but they all want to use the sewing-machine before they can patch and do running-stitch! Social work amongst this happy tribe is a great joy.



NEWS OF OLD GIRLS, JULY, 1949

Helen Thatcher's Group.

Anna Devinney has retired from the post she has held for seventeen years as English and French mistress in the Warran Boys' and Girls' School with Commercial College, Plymouth. She now lives with a friend at Dunkeswell Abbey, Honiton, Devon, and she would be pleased to see any St. Elphinite who happens to be in the neighbourhood at any time.

Margaret Griffiths' group.

Diana Samuels (née Nash) has two daughters. She carries on her work as an anæsthetist.

Dorothea Flinn's group.

Winifred Thompson of Oban House, 8 Chilwell Road, Beeston, Notts., writes: "I am now a busy general practitioner near Nottingham. Part of my duties include care of resident students in the Women's Hostel of our new University of Nottingham. If any St. Elphinites have the good fortune to be students there, I shall always be pleased to welcome them at Beeston." She and **Margaret Glen Bott** (a very well-known name in Nottingham) have just joined the O.G.G. as Life Members.

Joan Richardson

has had no news from her members. She has a daughter leaving school, a son, aged 14, sitting for his School Certificate and another son of 12.

Irene Bullock's group.

Dorothy Maye (née Bache) is now living in a village in Devon, and finding plenty of activities besides running a home for her family. She belongs to the Choral Society run by the W.I., and teaches in the Infants' Sunday School.

Marjorie and **Lena Nicol**, who both teach in Devon, are going to Canada to see their younger sister.

Sylvia Lowry, whose father died last year, is still living in Nantwich, keeping house for her sister **Rosamond**, who teaches Domestic Science.

Lucy Unwin (née Bidlake) has recently been made representative for young members of the Mothers' Union in her rural deanery.

Ella Baines (née Thorpe) has had **Veronica Alexander** (née D'Albertansen) staying with her from Portugal, and boasts that they are both grandmothers.

Margaret Ridgway (née Shaw) has enlarged their farm, and has now over 60 pedigree Jerseys and Ayrshires, and 500 head of poultry. Margaret takes charge of all the "maternity cases" herself, and adds that her studies under Miss Sharpe in Zoology, Biology and Natural History have saved her pounds in Vets.' bills!

Frances James, besides keeping house for her brother, helps at the Nottingham Cripples' Guild and does work for the W.V.S.

Connie Hardwick (née Kaye) has been helping her sister **Doris** with her prep. school at Rustington, Sussex, and they have lately seen **Miss Adamson**.

Irene Bullock has a temporary post for the Summer term at Croydon Girls' High School.

Constance Butler's group.

May Mayhew-Jones has resigned her appointment as a Senior Temporary Assistant at the Board of Trade, and is now Technical Assistant at the Manchester Institute of Textile Research.

Constance Butler has another daughter (See Births).

Margaret Carmichael's group.

Diana Eyre, having finished her training under C.M.S., sailed for Nigeria on May 26th. She is to join the staff of a teacher training college for African women at Ibadan, taking over the administrative side, secretarial, financial, house-keeping, dispensing, etc. It is a "united" college, having Methodist, Church of Scotland and Church of England represented on the staff.

Patricia Harby (née Smylie), left St. Dunstan's at Easter to marry a St. Dunstonian. They have a wee house at Brockham, Surrey. Her husband works in Dorking, takes a keen interest in everything and loves gardening. He lost his sight through malnutrition and hardship during four and a half years as P.O.W. with the Japs. Pat often hears from **Eileen Appleby** (See Marriages).

Joan Hughes was accepted for the Home Office Child Care course for intending Boarding-out Visitors and Children's Officers. She hopes to obtain a post in October.

Nancy Rhodes is Librarian at the School of Agriculture, Sutton Bonington, Notts. The School is affiliated to Nottingham University, and is a new venture, so there is plenty of interesting work to do.

Eileen Smart (née Whittaker) is sending her daughter Catherine to St. Elphin's in September. Her husband has accepted the post of Area Secretary for the C.M.S. for the dioceses of Carlisle, Bradford and Blackburn, and they are moving to Lancaster on September 1st.

Margaret Carmichael (née Houghton) is playing Sylvia in the Nottingham Shakespeare Society's open-air production of *Two Gentlemen of Verona* (See Marriages).

Joyce Renwick's group.

Kathleen Ayers (née Berwick) is living in Bulawayo. She and her husband are both architects, and they have three children, two girls and a boy.

Alix Berwick is now an H.M.I., and is living in Leeds.

Betty Edwin (née Patrick) has a small flat at 19 Fernhill Gardens, Kingston-on-Thames. She has a post as Welfare Supervisor at a factory.

Joan Lloyd

has no news of her group. She is now Assistant Matron of the Liverpool Eye, Ear and Throat Infirmary.

Marjorie Gardener's group.

Anne Evans is nursing her father and doing part-time private nursing. She has been made Lady Divisional Superintendent of the Chard Nursing Division of the St. John Ambulance Brigade.

Joan Grove (née Nock) was married last August, and is living at Wolstanton, Staffs.

Marjorie Gardener (née Longden) is still in Liverpool, and is studying in her spare time for her Electro-therapy examinations.

Mary Goodman's group.

Diana Edwards (née Crick) is living at Norton Vicarage, Stockton-on-Tees, Co. Durham. She has three children.

Eileen Appleby is an assistant matron at Bredenbury Court Girls' School in Herefordshire.

Nancy Henstock is in charge of the X-ray records at the Manchester Royal Infirmary.

Joan Kiddell spent six years working for Dorman, Long & Co. in Middlesbrough, but has now left them and entered the Research Chemical Laboratory of Metropolitan Vickers, at Manchester. She lives at home, and spends some of her spare time playing the violin in an orchestra. Her sister **Dorothy** and her husband and small daughter came up from Kidderminster to spend last Christmas with her.

Betty Irving is still nursing at Gloucester Royal Infirmary. Last

year she obtained a post as night sister. She has recently seen **Barbara Thomason** (née Bankes) who is living at Charlton Kings, near Cheltenham (See Marriages).

Stella Allen is teaching French at Elmhurst Grammar School, Street, Somerset, and house-keeping for her father.

Mary Goodman is Head Mistress's Secretary at Edgbaston Church of England College for Girls, Birmingham. She has been appointed District Commissioner for Moseley in the Girl Guide Association.

Miss Johns (now Head Mistress of St. Clare's, Penzance) and **Miss Johnson** (Head Mistress of Sunderland Girls' High School) stayed with the Goodmans while attending the annual Head Mistresses' Conference, held in Birmingham.

Frances Trower-Foyan's group.

Jean Rowe, a Physiotherapist, has joined the Overseas Service. **Elizabeth Ellis** is living in Malvern, and is private secretary to Mr. Hugh Sumner, managing director of Typhoo Tea.

Mary Coveney is kept very busy at West Park (County) General Hospital, Macclesfield, where she is in charge of a surgical ward of 30 beds.

Luana Wells has left Chases Cloches Ltd., and is at home. She sings with the Royal Choral Society, of which Sir Malcolm Sargent is the conductor. She has recently been shopping with **Ailsa Moore**, who was buying clothes for her trip to Canada as ship's nurse. Her sister **Joanne** is still teaching P.T. at the Henrietta Barnett School, Hampstead Garden Suburb. Her other sister, **Jane**, is moving to Compton, near Guildford, as her husband has been appointed manager of a big nursery at Farnham.

Jean Harbrow Kennard (née Donaldson) and her husband, who is a doctor, are living at Berwick St. James, near Salisbury. Her son Jonathan is seven months old. (See Births).

Helen Goodman (née Karn) has recently married Mary Goodman's brother. It was quite a St. Elphin's wedding, with Mary as chief bridesmaid, and Frances Trower-Foyan, Elizabeth Ellis, Helen Gilbert and Rosemary Taylor present at the ceremony. Helen is now living in Kidderminster, where her husband is curate at St. John's Church (See Marriages).

Meryl Turner (née Chambers) lives in a 17th century thatched cottage in Beverley Nichol's village of Glatton, and her husband works in the County Surveyor's Department at Huntingdon.

Stephanie Jones is enjoying a holiday after over two years as Lady Cook at Stamford Girls' High School.

Margaret Clarke was bridesmaid at Pat Cliffe's wedding in March. **Margaret**, daughter of **Nancy Dunn** (née Williams) was also a bridesmaid. Pat is now living in Scotland (See Marriages).

Margaret Owen is still at the District Bank in Wigan, and in the evenings she teaches embroidery to a class of 15 girls.

Eveline Thomas (née Trower-Foyan) lives in an old-world cottage in Sussex, and her time is fully occupied by Christopher, aged 15 months.

Frances Trower-Foyan (née Adams) has given up her post with I.C.I. Ltd., and has moved to Weston-super-Mare, where she and

her mother now run a guest-house in the residential part of the town. Her husband has obtained a transfer to the Bristol region.

Mary Astin's group.

Janet Chamberlain, after being in the W.R.N.S., had a spell of nursing at King's College Hospital, Camberwell. She is now working as secretary and chauffeuse for Canon Brierley, Rector of Wolverhampton.

Olga Mort was, at the beginning of this year, completing her second year of training as a Housing Manager at the Kensington Housing Department, London. She now has a post in the Housing Offices at Chester.

Dorothy Edwards is still working at C.M.S. headquarters, London.

Helen Gilbert was studying in London, and sharing a flat with her brother.

Jean Hughes is a Staff reporter of the Oswestry and Border Counties Advertiser.

Elizabeth Kingdon is living on a 50-acre farm near Mablethorpe, Lincs., with her brother, and is acting as housekeeper and general factotum.

Mary Phillips was working in the German service of the B.B.C., and found it very interesting. She heard from **Betty Williams**, who was going to live with a family in Cheam, Surrey, and look after the children. Mary's sister, **Rita**, was at the Institute of Animal Genetics in Edinburgh, working for her Ph.D.

Pamela Pickering was appointed as Area Children's Officer for the Cheshire County Council, and is living at Crewe.

Anne Adamson (née Otley) is living in Edinburgh.

Mary Astin has been a House Physician at Crumpsall Hospital, Manchester, for six months, after a year as House Surgeon at the Manchester Royal Infirmary. Next she is to be Obstetrical House Surgeon at St. Mary's Hospitals, Manchester.

Joan Trapnell's group.

Margery Clapham has obtained her B.Sc. (Agric.), and has been working for the Ministry on their National Agriculture Advisory service, as a Milk officer in Skipton.

Joyce Dawson (née Cartmell) was married in July 1948, to the senior English lecturer and Librarian at Freckleton Emergency Teachers' Training College, where Joyce worked for nine months as Assistant Librarian. They spent their honeymoon in the French Pyrenees, and are now settled in a flat in college. Her sister **Pamela** is engaged and hopes to be married in 18 months' time.

Esmé Feaster, living in Buxton, has recently seen **Gwen Eames** and **Margaret Lewis** (née Harris).

Joan Harris is a qualified Dental Surgeon in the Manchester Dental Hospital.

Valerie Irvine-Fortescue is a shorthand typist at Aberdeen University, but is thinking of taking up nursing. She met **Anne Carrington** last summer. The latter is also entering the nursing profession.

Barbara James, who holds a B.Sc. degree, is working in a laboratory

in Loughborough. Her work entails research on drugs and routine tests of drugs on animals.

Mary Henry (née Dallimore) is living at Lewes, Sussex, and is the mother of Christopher, aged two-and-a-half.

Margaret Lewis (née Harris) is living in Wimbledon. She has had tea with **Pam Lawrence**, and met **Sheila Davidson** on Earl's Court station. **Rosalind Davidson**, Sheila's sister, was to be married shortly.

Jill Shaw has left St. George's School, Ascot, and is living at home. She keeps bees, has a horse, and is starting a small handicraft business, mainly hand weaving. She is also getting a few poems and articles published in Chambers' New English Weekly, The Countryman, etc.

Joyce Marchant Brooks is studying Psychology at Birkbeck College for the London Internal B.Sc. special examination in 1950. This is an evening college, part of London University, so Joyce is also working as research assistant in the Surgical Professional Unit at St. Bartholomew's Hospital. This involves assisting with Experimental Surgery at the Royal Veterinary College. As soon as the authorities can find someone to take her place, she will start a job as laboratory assistant in the Psychology Department of Bedford College.

Grace Holland is still at Kettering Hospital, doing Physiotherapy.

Sylvia May has passed her certificate as a Moorfields Eye Nurse, and is free from further training for the time being.

Joan Parr has a senior P.T. post at Southend for September.

Doreen Williamson was hoping to move from Eccles to the south side of Manchester.

Josephine Storm? If anyone knows the whereabouts of Josephine will she please write to Joan Trapnell, Slade Cottage, Bideford, N. Devon.

Joan Trapnell (née Martin) thanks all those who have sent in news punctually. She has no news of **Diana Rapson** or **Gillian Burrows** this year. (See Births).

Joan Brittain's group.

Felicity Hay (née Forster) is busy looking after her husband and small son at their home in Sheffield.

Cynthia Lucas has recently left Putney Hospital, where she was Head Cook.

Pamela Lawrence, now doing private nursing, has had some very interesting and varied cases. She goes to the Jessop Hospital, Sheffield, in October, to do Midwifery.

Joan Brittain has a post as Radiographer at the Victoria Hospital, Worksop.

Kathlyn Peate's group.

Francine Collins has spent a year at the Prince of Wales' Hospital, Plymouth, as a Physiotherapist, and has just changed to a similar post at the Mount Gold Orthopædic Hospital. She shares a flat with two other girls. She is now playing hockey for a Plymouth team.

Jean Wallis is a fully qualified S.R.N. She has left the North

Staffs. Royal Infirmary at Stoke-on-Trent, and is doing her Midwifery course at the Edinburgh Royal Infirmary. Her address there is, The Nurses' Home, The Royal Infirmary, Edinburgh, 3. **Margaret Wontner-Smith** is temporarily back at St. Elphin's. She was teaching Domestic Science for two terms, and is now Assistant Matron in the Senior School.

Mary Thompson is doing kindergarten teaching at Clifton House School, Criccieth, N. Wales.

Hazel Bembridge is doing Dress Designing in Nottingham.

Betty Martin's group.

Rosemary Taylor, who has been elected Games Secretary to O.G.G., has recently obtained a post as Assistant in the Botany Department of Birmingham University.

Rosemary Newell's group.

Kathleen Armstrong is in her second year at Dartford P.T. College.

Barbara Bull is at Buxton, doing Physiotherapy.

Rachel Burr has joined the W.R.N.S.

Helen Demaine is engaged to be married, and is living at home at the moment.

Angela Daff has recently taken her S.R.N. exams. at Manchester Royal Infirmary, and awaits results.

Erica Hancock has completed her third year at Birmingham University, reading English. She has (July, 1949) been awarded a Second Class.

Mary Hibbins is in her second year at Westfield College, reading English.

Sheila Handley went back to school as an Assistant Matron for the Christmas term. Since then she has been living at home.

Elizabeth Jackson has been doing secretarial work near home.

Molly Keane is working at the National Book League in London.

Jennifer Lucas is at Cheltenham College, taking H.S.C. and University Entrance exams.

Gwenllian Owen is training for the stage, at R.A.D.A.

Elizabeth Swain is qualified Physiotherapist, working in York.

Betty Vernon has had to suspend her studies in Agriculture owing to ill-health.

Sheila Wood is secretary at a hospital near home.

Barbara Wray is a private secretary near home.

Mary Williams is studying Science at Derby Technical School.

Margaret Wallis has had to give up her training as an Orthopaedic nurse owing to ill-health, and is now living at home.

Betty Youngs lives on a poultry farm (Sankence Farm, Ayrsham, Norfolk).

Rosemary Newell is in her third year of Dentistry at Manchester University.

Audrey Gardner's group, 1948.

Mary Sapwell took a secretarial course in London, got a job with

a firm of Chartered Accountants, and now hopes to go out to Johannesburg in the autumn for a couple of years.

Mary Bevington is at Nottingham University, taking a degree in Social studies.

Elizabeth Lamont is at a finishing school in Switzerland.

Pamela Gamble is taking a course in Physiotherapy at Manchester Royal Infirmary.

Wendy Bainbridge, training to be a Nurse, is now at the Rowley Bristow Orthopaedic Hospital, Pyrford, Surrey.

Brenda Gent hopes to take up nursing.

Dina Selby was to take a course in Radiography, in London, at the end of March.

Susan Hare is reading History at Royal Holloway College.

Barbara Ward is training to be a Nurse at University College Hospital.

June Brooker is taking a commercial course at home.

Elizabeth Perry is at Mrs. Hoster's secretarial college in London.

Ann Cartwright was to start her Physiotherapy training at the end of April.

Florence Peters is reading History at Westfield College.

Helena Lund is at Durham University.

Susan Hetherington's group, 1949.

Margaret Aitchison is spending a year studying at home. She hopes to go abroad for some part of it, and then on to a University to read Modern Languages.

Cicely Armstrong is hoping to do Agriculture.

June Brierley is going to a Secretarial College, and later to a Domestic Science College, in order to take up Hotel Management.

Patricia Donald is hoping to go into a laboratory to do scientific research.

Margaret Edwards is taking up Dietetics.

Joan Gregory is hoping to go to the University to read Physics.

Stella Holland is taking up Froebel teaching.

Patricia James intends to go abroad for some time this year. Then she is to do Physiotherapy at St. Mary's Hospital, London.

Susan Kendall is to train as a Nurse in Edinburgh.

Shirley Lewis is going to a Secretarial College.

Jennifer Pooler is hoping to take up Modern Languages.

Josephine Richards is going on to a day school in Nottingham.

Sheila Simms-Reeve is going to a Secretarial College in Leicester.

Catherine Soutter is going up to London University to study Medicine.

Joan Waddington is to train as a Nurse in York.

Peggy Whitfield is taking up Froebel training.

Elaine Owen is spending a year at home, before going to the University to read Science.

Susan Hetherington hopes to go to the University to study Medicine.

Miss H. L. Evans has retired from the Headmistress-ship of Camborne County School, Cornwall, and is now living at Brackley, Furner's Lane, Henfield, Sussex. She writes: "I have retired

from my school, but working perhaps harder than ever, doing a large garden—and bees.”

Miss A. Spink is senior Mistress of a mixed Grammar School at Sowerby Bridge, Yorks.

Miss Flood has left London this year, and is now living at the following address : Radden Stile Cottage, Exmouth, S. Devon. We wish her every happiness in her new home.



CORRECTION

In last year's magazine the names of Margaret Williams and Nancy Dewar occurred, and their maiden name was given incorrectly as Thompson. This should have been **Thomason**. We apologise for the mistake.



BIRTHS

On May 30th, 1947, to Felicity (née Forster), wife of E. H. Hay, a son—John Francis.

On November 14th, 1948, at 2.15 p.m., to Patricia Miller (née Nash), a son.

On November 10th, 1948, to Robin (née Fitch), wife of Major J. D. White, a son—Richard John.

On September 19th, 1948, to Beryl (née Renwick), wife of the Venerable F. H. West, a daughter—Frances Mary Horner.

In November, 1948, to Jean (née Donaldson), wife of Dr. Harbrow Kennard, a son—Jonathan.

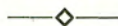
On March 8th, 1948, to Kathleen Venables (née Ballachey), a second daughter—Sarah Margaret.

On February 2nd, 1949, to Constance (née Eling), wife of W. Butler, a second daughter—Marion Eling.

On April 7th, 1949, to Joan (née Martin), wife of Peter Trapnell a son—Martin Graham.

On December 10th, 1948, to Nora (née White), wife of Dr. Charles Wright, **twins**—Elizabeth and William (84 Orrell Road, Orrell, Wigan, Lancs.).

On January 26th, 1949, in Dallas, Texas, U.S.A., to Isobel (née Courts), wife of Joe Bedford Kucera, a second son—Mark Summerson.



ENGAGEMENT

SMITH—TRICKETT. Peter Anthony Smith, of West Furlong, Retford, to Fay Mary Trickett, of Sturton-le-Steeple, Retford.

MARRIAGES

HAY—FORSTER. On August 31st, 1946, at the Church of the Sacred Heart, Quex Road, London, N.W. 6, Edward Henry Hay to Felicity Forster.

DAWSON—CARTMELL. On July 29th, 1948, Lister Dawson to Joyce Cartmell.

BLEAKLEY—MCGUIRE. In October (?), 1948, in Sheffield Cathedral, Dr. John Lewis Bleakley, of Gatesgarth, Leigh, Lancs., to Pamela McGuire, of South Dene, Unstone.

THOMASON—BANKES. On March 27th, 1948, in St. Ambrose Church, Widnes, Kenneth V. Thomason to Barbara Banks.

CHETTLÉ—WHITESIDE. On November 17th, 1948, by the Rt. Rev. T. Sherwood Jones, D.D., in St. Peter's Church, Field Broughton, Ralph Mackintosh Chettle to Marjorie Whiteside.

MILTON—MELVILLE-WHITE. On November 18th, 1947, at St. Mary's Church, Ebberston, Peter Richard Milton, D.F.C., to Phoebe Melville-White.

HINDLE—CHEESE. On July 24th, 1948, at St. Michael's Church, Ashton, Preston, John Robert Hindle to Molly Cheese.

HARBY—SMYLIE. On April 13th, 1949, very quietly, in Brighton, William Palmer Harby to Mary Patricia Smylie.

CARMICHAEL—HOUGHTON. On March 4th, 1949, at St. Andrew's Church, Belgrave Square, Nottingham, Henry Robert Carmichael to Margaret Chilvers Houghton.

WINCER—RAY. On January 28th, 1949, at Stowmarket, Hedley, younger son of Mr. and Mrs. A. Wincer, of Ipswich, to Bunty Ray.

MARSHALL—CLIFFE. On March 28th, 1949, at St. Mary's Church, Grassendale, Liverpool, Malcolm Marshall to Pat Cliffe.

GOODMAN—KARN. On April 20th, 1949, at Water Orton Parish Church, John Goodman to Helen Karn.



DEATHS

POLLIT. In December, 1947, quite suddenly, at Parkgate, Cheshire, Dora Pollit (née Bell).

HEDLEY. On January 30th, 1949, Mabel Hedley, who left St. Elphin's in 1890.

WRIGHT. In April, 1946, at Headington, Oxford, Cicely Wright, a keen member of the Guild since 1911.

CURRENT ACCOUNT

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