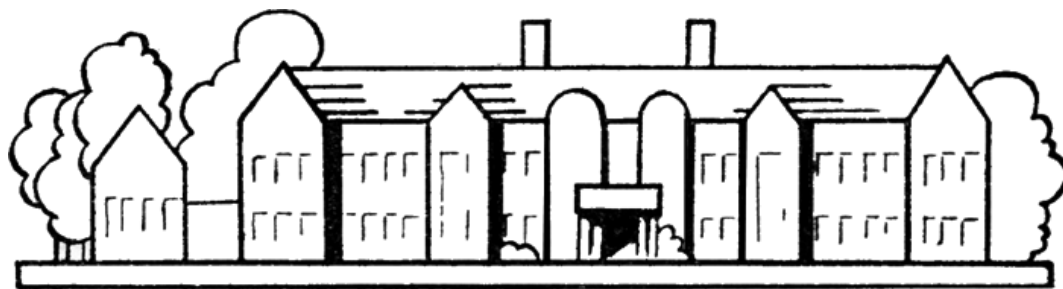




# WOLVERHAMPTON GIRLS' HIGH SCHOOL MAGAZINE

January, 1973



### COMMITTEE

|               |   |
|---------------|---|
| <i>Staff:</i> | Miss Fox, Miss Reidy.   |
| <i>Girls:</i> | J. Cooper, A. Cox, J. Hockley, H. Laing, J. Leek, C. McLean J. Newill, F. Powers, A. Ridgway. |

### MESSAGE FROM MISS BORN

Our school has always been known for its high standard of academic achievement, for its social conscience, and for its generosity in its dealings with others. We must build on its past good record. Each day brings us new opportunities. Now that Britain has become part of the European Economic Community, the chance is there for us to spread our influence, our ideas and our standards further. Within a few years we shall be as free to move around the E.E.C. area as we are to-day to travel in the United Kingdom, to broadcast over Radio Telefunken as over B.B.C. Birmingham, to have our letter printed in 'Le Monde' as in the 'Times' to work in Rome with no more red tape than is needed today for a job in Manchester.

Membership of the E.E.C. is an exciting challenge for all of us but especially for those who are leaving school in the next few years, for it is they who need to be equipped to take up the challenge in earnest; to be able to converse with the people of Europe; to have developed skills, talents and abilities which are needed for the part we must play if we are to enjoy the opportunities which are now there for a fuller more satisfying life.

There are going to be many changes for each of us in the years ahead. Our success in adapting to change, our knowledge of our world and of ourselves are going to be decisive factors in our future happiness. Each of us must understand what we want out of life and what we are able and prepared to contribute. Knowledge may change and with it our way of life, but there are truths and values which never change.

Education begins here in school, but goes on all through our lives as we train our minds to search out those truths and those values by which we live. The future is an exciting challenge which we should resolve to enjoy.

E. M. Born

### LETTER FROM MISS SCARGILL

My dear School, December 1972

I am very glad indeed to have an opportunity of writing to you in the magazine.

First of all I want to record my thanks for and appreciation of the wonderful presents you gave me when I left. I have had great pleasure from the beautiful necklace and bracelet which the girls gave me, from the lovely piece of furniture (a combined book-case and display cabinet) bought with the cheque which members of the Parents' Guild Committees through the years gave me, and from the gorgeous colour T.V. (the outside of which you saw on Speech Day), which the Parents bought and had fitted up for me. I love, too, the cut glass given me by the Governors and by the Domestic Staff, and the hand-made Persian glass goblets sent by "our" ship.

There is one gift which, at the time of writing, I still have to enjoy—the holiday which the staff, past and present, have made possible. Next Saturday I fly to Egypt (guess whose tomb I shall see!), then on to Lebanon and Israel. You will no doubt hear more of that later on!

But I must thank you for more than the gifts. I appreciate the loyal support and personal kindness I have received from parents and pupils—from the latter especially when they were old enough to know what school was really about, and I have *enjoyed* as well as been proud of the standard of achievement reached, whether in music and art, in drama and housecraft, or in academic studies. Thank you for this, and for much more, too.

One thing I must say. Whatever the school has achieved during the last two decades has been the result of a co-operative effort, with staff, girls and parents working together. No-one could have had more support than I have had from all sections of the school, but I must say a special word about the staff. No-one could have had a more helpful staff than I have had. We have worked together, pooling ideas, discussing, arguing in a friendly way, and eventually finding a solution to the problem in hand which, if not ideal, has been the best we could achieve with our collective wisdom in a situation which inevitably has its imperfections. At our frequent staff meetings each person has had an opportunity of putting forward a point of view, and this has always been done frankly and with courtesy. As Head I had often to give the casting vote or take the final decision, but I tried never to impose my will against the collective judgement of the Staff, for to do so would have seemed to me both foolish and arrogant. Of course as Head, one has to take the final responsibility. As the President of the U.S.A. said of his desk "The buck stops here", so could the head of a school say. And it is this particular responsibility which I am now glad to have relinquished.

Since I left, I have not spent much time in Wolverhampton. I have a number of voluntary jobs I am doing, and I derive both interest and pleasure from them. I have visited a number of friends and various members of my family. But one of my greatest pleasures has been, and I am sure always will be, to hear how you are getting on, and to meet my various friends from the school.

I send you all my best wishes for the future.

Yours sincerely,

RUTH SCARGILL

### **SPEECH DAY — JULY 4th, 1972**

Because this would be the last 'Speech-Day' during Miss Scargill's term of office as Headmistress, the Governors wished the occasion to be a very special one. So, it was held in the Civic Hall, to allow all the pupils, and more parents to be present. The Chair was taken by the Chairman of the Governors, Alderman E. G. L. Pearce, and the Mayor of Wolverhampton, Mr. Arthur Storer, J.P., the Director of Education, Mr. D. Grayson, and many of the Governors from both Wolverhampton and from the County of Stafford, were on the platform.

Proceedings began when the Chairman invited Miss Scargill to give her Report. After a rapid survey of the achievements of the 1970-71 leavers (listed in the Magazine for January 1972), with a mention of the First Class Degrees, and the prizes in Obstetrics, Roman Law, and Classics won by former pupils at their Universities, she recalled the events of 1970-71, outstanding among them being the complete restoration of the hall after the fire of April 1970. Again she paid tribute to the 'patience, initiative, and endurance' of the staff and girls during the period when the hall was out of use, and again she thanked all the people who had helped in so many different ways.

Miss Scargill then came to the most important and impressive part of her report, in which she felt that she could speak 'a little more personally' about the School, at a function which she found was for her 'rather peculiar'. The main theme of her discourse was 'Excellence'. This, she said, was what she had aimed at throughout the 24 years of her headship, adding that 'if you think that I have driven everyone too hard in pursuit of this, then I must explain to you that I think most of us can do rather better than we imagine we can, and I have thought it right to try to make people achieve their own potential'.

The first five years at school, with its wide curriculum and the opportunity to join in many varied activities allowed a girl to learn to know herself and her abilities, so that later on she could 'use them to make the world a happier place because she has been in it'. She went on to say that 'each one of us has, potentially, our own form of excellence, according to the gifts we have been given. There is artistic excellence, excellence in literary and scientific fields, musical excellence, excellence in the practical arts of life, but above all, excellence which is most needed today and least often found—excellence in one's relationships with people. Excellence is not something hidden away in the mists of the future, something which, with luck, we might ultimately achieve, but it is something to aim at all the time.

Each stage of development in a person's life, each particular task to be done, has its own quality of excellence. A child can achieve this excellence, as we may see in our infant and junior schools; and as the child grows up, he

can reach it at each subsequent stage. It becomes, of course, harder to achieve for the individual as time goes by, as opportunities are missed and mistakes are made. In personal relationships, for instance, it is harder to be a good daughter at fourteen than at four, and certainly almost always harder to be the parent of a fourteen-year-old, than of a four-year-old. In school, it is harder to do. Some people tend to give up, both in school and in life, when the demands excellent work in the VIth than in the first year, even relatively speaking, become heavier, and fall short of their own possible standard, to their own and other people's disappointment. But if people keep before them the steady aim of achieving in all spheres of life the best they can, they have already gone a long way towards the goal of excellence by the very making of the effort.'

Her next point was the definition of the School's part. 'School', she said, 'is only an introductory phase to the real business of living', and should show 'the range of things to be learnt and the variety of interests that can be pursued', and 'give the tools of learning, so that pupils are able ... to continue learning for themselves'. During the seven-year course, a girl had the opportunity of studying from a choice of twenty-five subjects; she could involve herself in music, drama, games, social work, outdoor pursuits, and 'if she hasn't had her mind and heart thus awakened, the fault must be in her!'

By the time they leave, girls should be able to learn for themselves, have developed a critical judgment and learned to 'appreciate their environment—which includes the people with whom they come in contact'. She declared that 'if the girls leave school thinking they have learnt it all, that their education is complete, then the school has failed, however good its 'O' and 'A' level results. For the only way to achieve excellence is to have the humility to go on learning and the confidence and determination to work at it, whether it is in the realm of the academic, or of the all-important sphere of personal relationships'. This, she said was her 'personal declaration of what I believe about education'.

Miss Scargill then considered the changes that had taken place during those years. Some were only superficial: others were fundamental, and pre-eminent among these was 'the current dialogue between freedom and authority'. This had led on to 'changes in personal relationships which have resulted from the change of emphasis from traditional authority to personal choice'. Many of the taboos had been raised 'about what may be discussed in the mass-media, and therefore openly discussed between young and old'. Finally, there was the 'tremendous change brought about by the rapid expansion of knowledge'. The effect on school life of all these changes had been to make teaching more exciting and challenging. At the same time they had 'naturally made the position of the Head much more difficult. One has to tread more warily, to deal with more complicated problems, and to hold a balance between extremes'.

Finally she paid tribute to the girls, whom she had found mostly 'friendly . . . hard-working and conscientious'; to the parents who had given such marvellous support, and been so generous in providing for the school 'extras' which the Local Authority could not afford; to the Governors for their 'real interest' in the school; to the Director and his staff for the great kindness they had shown to her personally, and above all, and beyond expression, to the Staff, in whom the School had been 'wonderfully fortunate'. She concluded her address by wishing the Chairman of the Governors 'every happiness in presiding over the fortunes of this School'.

A short report on the social side of school life was then given by the Head Girl, Sally Hughes, who said that there were so many social events that it was difficult to know what to choose. She mentioned as of outstanding value the School Council, the Duke of Edinburgh's Award Scheme, the plays and operas, games and foreign visits.

The Mayor then introduced the speaker for the evening, Professor Alan R. Gemmell, B.Sc., M.S., Ph.D., Professor of Biology at Keele University, well-known as a broadcaster.

The Professor, (who was said only to accept three Speech-Days per year: had he been attracted by the School's record?) began by saying 'it was nice to have pleasant people to look at', but as they were of all sizes from small to old, and to find a topic of common interest might be difficult, it was best to talk about something of interest to oneself! He had chosen as his theme 'Going First'—and would consider it from a biological angle. He referred to Lord Lindsay, founder of Keele who was confronted by a problem of precedence when thirteen professors were all appointed at once. How *was* the academic procession to be arranged? His Lordship—a Socialist Peer—insisted that it must be done democratically, with the classic remark of I'll go first - all the rest follow!'

Professor Gemmell then enlarged on the theme of 'going first', and described how scientists, in studying groups of animals, found they all had a leader. Hens were fairly easy and uncomplicated creatures to observe, so the scholars studied the social pattern of a flock of hens by putting coloured rings on them. Very quickly the pattern

emerged: there was *always* a 'boss-hen' who could peck others but was never pecked herself. Clearly there was a 'pecking-order' by which each hen could peck all those below her, but not those above. Pity the poor little thing at the end who could be pecked by all the others! The study of various animals revealed a similar pattern throughout, so some Universities decided that a study of human beings might be revealing. It was. In a dormitory of girls, even, there was a pecking order.

The next question was 'What makes a leader?' Back to the hens went the scholars, to find whether the 'boss-hen' was the most intelligent. To measure the intelligence of hens was to say the least, challenging, and it was done—very ingeniously—by putting grains of corn at regular intervals along a piece of wood, making only one grain available at a time: the hens learned to go along it, and finally got the idea. (The average hen, it was found, could count up to 3: the very intelligent ones could go up to 5—without words of course!) The study showed that 'the boss-hen was never the most intelligent, but that the most intelligent hen was always near the top'. The bottom one was almost invariably unintelligent, and the leaders had positive qualities such as aggression. The application of all this to people was obvious (even, he suggested, in the realm of politics). In school, pupils must have the will to succeed, and knowledge must be taught, but getting on in society is vital too. Schools must help their pupils in all these ways, especially in guiding them to use their knowledge, and to become acceptable members of society.

Prizes and Certificates were then presented by Mrs. Gemmell, and are listed on pages 8 and 12—16.

A vote of thanks to the Mayor, to Professor Gemmell, to Mrs. Gemmell, and to Alderman Pearce was proposed by Mr. D. Grayson, Director of Education, who then seconded this vote as the parent of two daughters who had been at the School. On Miss Scargill's last speech day, he said, he was allowed the privilege of speaking in appreciation of her contribution to the education of families, to the school, and through them to the world at large. We should always remember, he thought, her insistence on scholarship, her infinite capacity for caring for individual problems, even her mastery of colour and of dress: she was always 'with it' when the rest of us were 'without it', and he added that Miss Scargill's contribution to education and to the town 'would have to be assessed in inverse proportion to her height, weight, and volume'.

The parents had asked him to make a presentation on this occasion—and there was now wheeled on to the platform a magnificent colour television, from all the parents, with their respect and thanks.

Miss Scargill was for once completely taken aback: she had no speech prepared, and could only thank them very much indeed! In receiving the good wishes of Alderman Pearce, she asked him 'not to refer to her retirement. She might cry, which would be dreadful!'

The Proceedings concluded with some delightful music in which the Orchestra, Ensemble, Recorder Group, and Junior and Senior Choirs all took part.

## STAFF NEWS

Every year our Magazine records changes of staff, but this year is exceptional in that we have experienced the most far-reaching change that can affect any staff—a change of Headmistress.

**Miss Scargill** retired in July '72, after twenty-four years of service to the School. The wisdom born of long experience and penetrating thought, the deep and kind personal interest that she took in each member of her staff, and the confidence we had in both her sincerity and her judgment, had endeared her to us so much that we were all very sad that she had decided to retire, though we recognised that this particular change would have to come at some point, and would not have wished her to continue working when she felt that she would prefer to lay aside the responsibilities and cares of office.

We decided that it would be rather ungracious, and even ungrateful, if an undue sadness should cloud the last weeks of term for her. We wanted to give her a party, and this proved a very enjoyable occasion: we would not let it be gloomy. It took place on July 15th—St. Swithin's Day—but there was no rain! Indeed, we assembled on a lovely, summer evening in the gardens of the Mount Hotel. Many former members of staff joined us, and some eighty people enjoyed their buffet supper, and the great Edwardian banquet-hall fairly hummed with conversation until at last we all gathered round while Miss Scargill 'talked to us', mixing grave with gay, and mingling anecdote, incident and reflection in her own inimitable way.

We made her a presentation: there was a hanging mirror which she had wanted, but this was only so that we could have something obvious to give her. The main present was—a holiday! A gorgeous one, such as she well deserved. (She took it at Christmas, in the form of a conducted tour to Egypt and Israel. We have seen some of her photographs. One showed her riding on a camel, which looked unendurably superior, as though it knew whom it was carrying!) She is still living in Wolverhampton, and is finding lots to do for the benefit of the town and of her friends. She knows that she has all our good wishes.

Other members of staff left too:

**Mrs. Lamb** and **Mrs. Pudney** are no longer teaching;  
**Mr. G. Taylor** and **Mr. Hocking** have retired;  
**Mrs. Coghlan** is teaching at Hill Crest School, Netherton;  
**Mrs. Hodges** left at Christmas, and is teaching at the Regis School, though she comes every week for lessons with her 'Statistics' class.  
**Mrs. Macaulay** left at Christmas.

We wish them all every happiness.

In September we welcomed to the School the new Headmistress, **Miss E. M. Born**, B.Sc., who has come to us from Castle Vale Comprehensive School, Birmingham. Coming into a completely strange set-up is never easy; we hope she will find her work here congenial, and will be happy with us.

We also welcome to the Common Room:

**Miss J. Clifton** (English);  
**Mrs. E. Shaw** (History);  
**Mrs. L. H. Morris** (Maths);  
**Mrs. O'Gorman (Miss Cook)** (French);  
**Miss D. Stokes** (Maths).  
**Mrs. Hewitt** is now with us full time, and **Mrs. M. C. Rentoul** (History) comes part-time—we hope they will all be very happy with us.  
**Miss Bantock** is teaching in Germany, at Wasserburg-am-Inn for a term, and we are happy to have Fraulein Astl to take her place in exchange.

Most friends of the School will know that during the Summer term—on July 10th, a Monday—the entire school and staff went to London to see the Tutankhamun Exhibition at the British Museum. A complete train—holding 700—was booked for this massive operation, and a great deal of organisation was necessary. The faces of motorists held up by a very youthful policeman as the school crossed Euston Road indicated the intensity of the shock which London sustained, but from our point of view, the whole experience was tremendously worthwhile. (An account of the day appears on pp 32—35).

There was only one thing the Organising Committee forgot to do: it did not think to warn the Wolverhampton Police that 600 children would be met by their parents when the train returned. Hence the impressive sight of the Station Drive packed solid with cars at 9.30 p.m. One could easily have walked on the roofs. But we didn't—we made ourselves scarce. Was it this that had perhaps suggested the comparison of the Common Room to 'Piccadilly Circus'?

Finally, we are sorry to announce the death of the former caretaker, **MR. H. REYNOLDS**.

In the last issue of the magazine I wrote about the retirement of Mr. H. Reynolds, who was the caretaker of the school from 1947 to 1971. Some of you will know that he died during the summer holidays from a coronary thrombosis. He had been taken to the hospital, to the intensive care unit, and eventually was sent home, apparently much better. However, almost at once, he had another attack and died immediately.

It is very sad that he had so short a time in which to enjoy his retirement, though in fact, I think he never really recovered from his wife's death. He has left a son and daughter, and our sympathy goes out to them.

**R.E.S.**

## PRESENTATION OF PRIZES 1971-72

|                           |     |     |     |     |     |                               |
|---------------------------|-----|-----|-----|-----|-----|-------------------------------|
| Head Girl's Prize         | ... | ... | ... | ... | ... | Sally Hughes                  |
| Deputy Head Girls' Prizes | ... | ... | ... | ... | ... | Louise Newbold, Sarah Newbold |

### Subject Prizes:

|              |     |     |     |     |     |                                 |
|--------------|-----|-----|-----|-----|-----|---------------------------------|
| Scripture    | ... | ... | ... | ... | ... | Pat Howe, Hilary Docker         |
| English      | ... | ... | ... | ... | ... | Ceri Williams                   |
| History      | ... | ... | ... | ... | ... | Marilyn Clements, Helen Wrigley |
| Geography    | ... | ... | ... | ... | ... | Ann Hinett, Sarah Newbold       |
| French       | ... | ... | ... | ... | ... | Susan Walker                    |
| German       | ... | ... | ... | ... | ... | Susan Money                     |
| Russian      | ... | ... | ... | ... | ... | Sally Hughes                    |
| Classics     | ... | ... | ... | ... | ... | Susan Hough                     |
| Physics      | ... | ... | ... | ... | ... | Janet Spurgin                   |
| Biology      | ... | ... | ... | ... | ... | Susan Taylor                    |
| Chemistry    | ... | ... | ... | ... | ... | Linda Till                      |
| Mathematics: |     |     |     |     |     |                                 |
| Senior       | ... | ... | ... | ... | ... | Rosemary Whitehouse             |
| Junior       | ... | ... | ... | ... | ... | Annette Southall                |
| Art          | ... | ... | ... | ... | ... | Jacqueline Hockley              |
| Music        | ... | ... | ... | ... | ... | Linda Taylor                    |

### Prizes for Academic Work

|               |  |
|---------------|--|
| <b>L.VI.A</b> | Diane Bradburn, Julia Sawbridge  |
| <b>L.VI.H</b> | Stella Jones, Kate Parry   |
| <b>L.VI.T</b> | Lynne Clark, Fiona Woolsey   |
| <b>L.VI.S</b> | Anne Challenor, Edith Gainford   |
| <b>V.J</b>    | Susan Widlake  |
| <b>V.K</b>    | Paula Read, Christine Rogers   |
| <b>V.L</b>    | Lesley Clarke  |
| <b>V.M</b>    | Melanie Kitson   |
| <b>IV.K</b>   | Zoe Duckhouse, Brenda Trow,  |
| <b>IV.L</b>   | Philippa Duke, Janet Green, Elizabeth Guyatt, Marian Jones                                   |
| <b>IV.J</b>   | Susan Ashfield, Alyson Baker, Marion Gabourel, Sandra Hutton, Gillian Samuel                 |
| <b>III.J</b>  | Susan Annely   |
| <b>III.K</b>  | Dilvinder Dharival, Alayne Merry, Anjani Narayan   |
| <b>III.L</b>  | Jane Disley, Nicola Cox, Lesley Webb   |
| <b>II.J</b>   | Isobel Gray, Jane Perry  |
| <b>II.K</b>   | Catherine Beaver, Susan Griffiths, Susan Lishman, Gillian Robbins, Heather Rogers, Ann Yoong |
| <b>II.L</b>   | Cheryl Rollason  |
| <b>I.J</b>    | Vicki Worthington  |
| <b>I.K</b>    | Jane Horsley,  |
| <b>I.L</b>    | Susan Brown, Michelle Hammonds, Marian Kettle, Rachel Pearce, Helen Redshaw, Pamela Young    |

The thanks of the school are due to the Governors, the Headmistress, the Parents' Guild, the Old Girls' Union, the Society of Artists, and individual parents, for the prizes listed above.

### UNIVERSITY PLACES — 1972

|              |                            |
|--------------|----------------------------|
| A. Harper    | Cambridge (Newnham)        |
| S. Hough     | Oxford (St. Hugh's)        |
| J. Spurgin   | Cambridge (Girton)         |
| M. Clements  | Manchester                 |
| B. Corns     | Reading                    |
| A. Darbey    | King's College, London     |
| R. Davies    | Surrey                     |
| J. Fisher    | University College, London |
| J. Fleetwood | Liverpool                  |
| M. Gardiner  | Newcastle                  |

|                |                                    |
|----------------|------------------------------------|
| C. Hay         | Loughborough                       |
| A. Hinett      | Manchester                         |
| A. Huddart     | Manchester                         |
| S. Hughes      | Exeter (1973)                      |
| P. Kaur        | Queen Elizabeth College, London    |
| J. Manley      | Ulster                             |
| K. Money       | Cardiff                            |
| S. Money       | Liverpool                          |
| L. Newbold     | St. Bartholomew's Hospital, London |
| S. Newbold     | Manchester                         |
| J. Powell      | Liverpool                          |
| A. Richards    | Royal Holloway College, London     |
| G. Roberts     | School of Pharmacy, London         |
| P. Rudall      | Queen Mary College, London         |
| K. Salt        | Surrey                             |
| J. Sault       | Bangor                             |
| J. Schottelvig | Manchester                         |
| S. Sherwood    | Reading                            |
| R. Steer       | Queen Elizabeth College, London    |
| L. Taylor      | Nottingham                         |
| S. Taylor      | Glasgow                            |
| R. Thomas      | Birmingham                         |
| L. Till        | School of Pharmacy, London         |
| S. Walker      | Reading                            |
| D. Whitehouse  | Birmingham                         |
| R. Whitehouse  | Newcastle                          |
| C. Williams    | York                               |
| H. Wrigley     | Hull                               |

**Music:**

|              |                                   |
|--------------|-----------------------------------|
| C. Linnemann | Royal Academy, London             |
| M. Troth     | Guildhall School of Music, London |

**NEWS OF SCHOOL LEAVERS — 1972**

Of the girls who left school in 1972, forty entered Universities (see above). Some have moved to schools in other areas, while others have taken up training of various kinds, as listed below.

**Colleges of Education**

|                 |            |                    |             |
|-----------------|------------|--------------------|-------------|
| Barbara Poulton | Bangor     | Kerry Sims         | Edgehill    |
| Carys Owen      | Bath       | Anne Rundle        | Gloucester  |
| Susan Burt      | Birmingham | Alison Pote        | Goldsmith's |
| Sandra Cutts    | Chester    | Dawn Wood          | Matlock     |
| Pat Howe        | Chester    | Judith Moxham      | Southlands  |
| Pamela Key      | Chester    | Judith Jane Mason  | Stockwell   |
| Teresa Morgan   | Chester    | Carol Pyper        | Stockwell   |
| Jayne Neale     | Chester    | Philippa Smith     | Stockwell   |
| Hilary Docker   | Coventry   | Josephine Fox      | Weymouth    |
| Susan Farrands  | Didsbury   | Andrea Wright      | Wigan       |
| Yvette Poulton  | Dudley     | Gillian Cartwright | Worcester   |

**Art College**

|               |     |     |               |
|---------------|-----|-----|---------------|
| Josie Collins | ... | ... | Wolverhampton |
| Judith Moss   | ... | ... | Wolverhampton |

**Birmingham College of Food and Domestic Arts**

Lynn Hayward

**Polytechnic Courses**

|                        |                                 |
|------------------------|---------------------------------|
| Amanda Colson          | Business Studies, Wolverhampton |
| Susan Davies           | Business Studies, Wolverhampton |
| Christine Forrester    | Computer Studies, N. Staffs.    |
| Anne Ferguson          | Liverpool                       |
| Patricia Anne Fletcher | Catering, Wolverhampton         |



|                   |                                   |
|-------------------|-----------------------------------|
| Linda Fosbrook    | Business Studies, Wolverhampton   |
| Wendy Frost       | Business Studies, Oxford          |
| Jill Hemmings     | Hotel Management, Huddersfield    |
| Caroline Jamieson | N. Staffs.                        |
| Gillian Kerr      | Wolverhampton                     |
| Susan Launder     | Secretarial Course, Wolverhampton |
| Suzanne Pope      | Birmingham                        |

**Technical College**

Julia Hall      ...      ...      Shrewsbury

**Wulfrun College**

Alison Cowdale  
Carol Fielding  
Susan Hardiman  
Rachel Mason  
Jane Macrae  
Ruth Woolley

**Banking**

Jacqueline Lambert - Barclay's Bank  
Lindsey Thompson - Westminster Bank

**B.B.C.**

Susan Law

**Civil Service**

Christine Grocott  
Jacqueline Worton  
Susan Whidby

**Librarianship**

Pat Poole - Brewood Library  
Lynne Stanley

**Medical**

|                  |                                    |
|------------------|------------------------------------|
| Jane Davis       | Radiography, Worcester Hospital    |
| Janice Grave     | Physiotherapy, Royal Hospital      |
| Susan Holland    | Hospital Administration            |
| Louise Newbold   | Medicine, Bart's                   |
| Barbara Poulton  | Central Dental Clinic              |
| Genine Roberts   | London School of Pharmacy          |
| Lesley Salmon    | Physiotherapy, Bristol Hospital    |
| Lyndsey Sault    | Nursing, Bart's                    |
| Linda Till       | London School of Pharmacy          |
| Lesley Whittaker | Pre-Nursing, Bilston Coll. of Edn. |

**Retail Trade**

Linda Brown - Management Trainee, Beatties  
Janice Reed - Beatties

**Voluntary Service**

Jennifer Doley - Germany  
Catherine Davies - U.S. for one year before college

**Moved to other areas**

Helen Brierley  
Teresa Finnegan — Sheffield  
Yvonne Hanson — Worcester  
Amanda Humphries — Stratford-on-Avon  
Elizabeth Lack — Coventry  
Karen Milner — Merchant Taylors, Liverpool  
Susan Scott-Barrett  
Helen Swann — South Africa  
Sally Whitehouse — Nottingham  
Jane Wood — Burnham-on-Se

# RESULTS OF EXAMINATIONS — JULY 1972

## GENERAL CERTIFICATE OF EDUCATION

### J.M.B. and LONDON JULY 1972

**ADVANCED LEVEL****Five Subjects**

Janet Spurgin - Dist. in General Studies, Physics, Chemistry; Grade 1 in Sp. Physics; Grade 2 in Sp. Chem.

**Four Subjects**

Alison Richards

**Three Subjects****U.VI.R**

Linda Brown  
 Josie Collins  
 Brenda Corns - Dist. French, Grade 2 Sp. Ger.  
 Catherine Davies  
 Hilary Docker - Dist. Scripture  
 Marguerite Hatton - Dist. English  
 Sally Hughes  
 Joyce Manley - Dist. English, Grade 2 Sp. Eng.  
 Judith Moxham  
 Stephanie Sherwood - Dist. English, Grade 2 Sp. Music  
 Linda Taylor - Dist. Music, Grade 2 Sp. Music  
 Marylyn Troth - Dist. English  
 Susan Whidby  
 Deborah Whitehouse - Dist. English, French  
 Ceri Williams - Dist. English, Grade 1 Sp. Eng.

**U.VLW**

Marilyn Clements - Dist. History, Grade 1 Sp. Hist  
 Joanne Fleetwood - Grade 2 Sp. Eng.  
 Linda Fosbrook  
 Muriel Gardiner  
 Anne Hinett - Dist. Geography, French  
 Susan Hough - Dist. English, Greek, Latin, Grade 1 Sp. Latin  
 Pat Howe - Dist. Geography, Scripture  
 Gillian Kerr - Dist. French  
 Judith Mason  
 Sarah Newbold - Grade 1 Sp. Geography  
 Philippa Smith - Dist. Geography  
 Jacqueline Worton

**U.VI.C**

Anne Darbey  
 Rowena Davies - Dist. Biology  
 Anne Ferguson  
 Christine Hay  
 Lynn Hayward - Dist. Biology  
 Angela Huddart  
 Carolyn Jamieson  
 Parkash Kaur  
 Susan Money - Dist. French, German  
 Louise Newbold  
 Carys Owen  
 Alison Pote  
 Joan Powell  
 Genine Roberts - Dist. Chemistry  
 Paula Rudall  
 Kathryn Salt - Dist. Biology  
 Judith Schottelvig  
 Rosemary Steer  
 Susan Taylor - Dist. Biology, Grade 1 Sp. Biol.  
 Linda Till - Dist. Physics, Chemistry, Grade 1 Sp. Chem.  
 Susan Walker - Dist. English, French, Grade 1 Sp. French  
 Helen Wrigley - Dist. English, History, Grade 1 Sp. History

**VI.3**

Susan Burt  
 Suzanne Pope

**Two Subjects****U.VI.R**

Gillian Cartwright  
 Jennifer Doley - Dist. Housecraft  
 Susan Farrands  
 Wendy Frost - Grade 2 Sp. Music  
 Christine Grocott  
 Susan Launder  
 Christine Linnemann  
 Beatrice Millar - Dist. French  
 Lesley Salmon  
 Lindsey Thompson  
 Rosemary Whitehouse

**U.VI.W**

Mandy Colson  
 Jill Hemmings  
 Susan Holland - Grade 2 Sp. English  
 Pamela Key  
 Barbara Poulton - Dist. History, Geography  
 Rosemary Thomas - Grade 2 Sp. Music

**U.VI.C**

Jane Davis  
 Susan Law  
 Karen Money

**One Subject**

|  |   |   |
|--|---|---|
| <b>UP.VI.R</b><br>Sandra Cutts<br>Josephine Fox<br>Jayne Neale - Dist. Geography<br>Jennifer Vaughan | <b>Up.VLW</b><br>Alison Cowdale<br>Susan Davies<br>Theresa Morgan<br>Judith Moss<br>Carole Pyper<br>Dawn Wood | <b>Up.VLC</b><br>Christine Forrester<br>Susan Jones<br>Lyndsey Sault<br><br><b>L.VI</b><br>Jacqueline Hockley |
|--|---|---|

**ORDINARY LEVEL****Ten Subjects****VJ**

Rosemary Watton - Dist. in Eng. Lit

**V.M**

Melanie Kitson - Dist. in Eng. Lit., Geog., French, Maths, Physics, Chem.

**Nine Subjects****VJ**

Linda Forrester - Dist. in Geog.

Sally Foulkes - Dist. in Geog., Maths, Physics

**V.K**

Pamela Holes - Dist. in Geog.

Belinda Wilkes - Dist. in Music

**V.L**

Julia Newell

Karen Tanner - Dist. in Eng. Lang., Art, French, Biol.

Janet Wootton - Dist. in Geog.

**V.M**

Susan Barratt - Dist. in Eng. Lit., Hist., French, German, Maths

Claire Gratton - Dist. in Latin

Helen Lloyd

**Eight Subjects****V.J**

Diane Barlow - Dist. in Geog.

Susan Bennett - Dist. in French, Domestic Science,

Patsy Denton - Dist. in Geog.

Jane Kelly - Dist. in Eng. Lit., French

Jane Macrae

Helen Miers - Dist. in Eng. Lit., Geog., Domestic Science

Anne Newill - Dist. in Geog., Scripture

Hellen Revenko - Dist. in Eng. Lit., Hist., Geog., Scripture

Susan Widlake - Dist. in Eng. Lit., Hist., Geog.

**V.K**

Jane Askin - Dist. in Geog.

Mandy Cooper

Jane Holt

Hilary Johnson

Jane Leek - Dist. in Geog., Music

Paula Read - Dist. in Geog.

Christine Rogers - Dist. in Eng. Lit., Scripture

**V.L**

Helen Beaver

Lesley Clarke - Dist. in Eng. Lit, Hist., Geog., Physics

Jane Copper - Dist. in Maths

Jill Evans - Dist. in Geog.

Anne Fitchew - Dist. in Art, French, Biol.

Elizabeth Oakley - Dist. in Maths, Physics

Hilary Phillips - Dist. in Physics  
Hilary Potts - Dist. in Biol.

**V.M**

Judy Cooper - Dist. in Geog.  
Anita Etyke - Dist. in Geog.  
Joan Hammond - Dist. in Geog.  
Susan Heywood - Dist. in Geog., Art, Physics  
Lynne Hodson  
Bernadette Smallman - Dist. in Physics  
Sally Whitehouse - Dist. in Eng. Lit., Geog.

**Seven Subjects****VJ**

Susan Hardiman - Dist. in Geog.  
Helen Laing  
Ann Peedle  
Lesley Stallard - Dist. in Geog., Scripture  
Ruth Woolley

**V.K**

Yvonne Boulton  
Dist. in Geog. Susan Evans Gillian Preston  
Dist. in Eng. Lit. Diane Whiles  
Dist. in Eng. Lit.

**V.L**

Susan Bandy - Dist. in Geog.  
Yvonne Hanson - Dist. in Geog.  
Joanne Janowicz  
Jacqueline Lambert  
Gillian Leader  
Andrea Lockett - Dist. in Eng. Lit., French, Biol.  
Andrea Wright - Dist. in Geog.

**V.M**

Claire Battison  
Jill Clempson - Dist. in French  
Ann Fowler - Dist. in Geog.  
Jane Luscombe - Dist. in French  
Kate Wilcox

**Six Subjects****V.K**

Moirá Fallon  
Ann Mason  
Frances Powers  
Jill Stevenson  
Elaine Taylor

**V.M**

Ruth Taylor

**Five Subjects****V.J**

Lucienne Johns - Dist. in Scripture  
Lynn Tucker  
Jane Wood

**V.K**

Beverley Greenwood - Dist. in Eng. Lang.

**V.L**

Michelle Barry  
Elaine Stokes

**Four Subjects****V.J**

Angela Collins  
Diana Heath  
Elizabeth Lack

**V.K**

Barbara Poulton  
Susan Tidmarsh

**V.L**

Ann Fletcher

**V.M**

Margaret Higgins  
Julia Hill  
Jane McKenzie - Dist. in Geog.

**Three Subjects****V.J**

Janice Reed

**V.K**

Susan Leach

**V.L**

Nicola Whitheouse - -Dist. in Geog.

**V.M**

Kate Lindley

**Two Subjects****V.K**

Lynn Breeze

**V.M**

Catherine Hutchison

**One Subject****V.M**

Carol Fielding

The following girls have added O Level Subjects to Certificates already held:

**Two Subjects****Up.VI**

Josie Collins  
Susan Davies  
Jacqueline Worton  
Lindsey Sault

**L.VI**

Gillian Belton  
Susan Butler  
Rosemary Evans - Dist. in History  
Jacqueiine Gandy - Dist in Class, Studies  
Jane Hopkins  
MyraUtnik  
Jacqueline Wiggins - Dist. in History

**One Subject****Up.VLR**

Suzanne Pope  
Linda Brown  
Brenda Corns  
Janice Grave  
Joyce Manley  
Jayne Neale  
Stephanie Sherwood  
Lindsey Thompson  
Susan Whidby  
Deborah Whitehouse

**Up.VLW**

Jill Hemmings  
Susan Hough  
Pat Howe - Dist. in Class. Studies  
Gillian Kerr  
Pamela Key  
Rachel Mason  
Lynne Stanley

**Up.VLC**

Susan Law  
Susan Money - Dist. in Italian  
Susan Walker

**L.VI**

Gillian Barker - Dist. in Scripture  
Karen Brougham  
Anne Challenor - Dist. in Human Biol.  
Angela Collins  
Jane Davenport  
Hilary Downes  
Felicity George  
Jane Gloss  
Christine Hart - Dist. in Class. Studies  
Heather Hughes - Dist. in Human Biol.  
Prudence Hunter  
Lynda Kus - Dist. in Scripture  
Fiona McKinley  
Carolyn Musgrove - Dist. in Biology

Vicki Nightingale  
Jane Ollerhead  
Kate Parry  
Rita Powell - Dist. in History  
Clare Raybould  
Anne Rundle  
Ruth Schofield  
Diane Shaw  
Christine Tandy - Dist. in Human Biol.  
Susan Underhill  
Elizabeth Ward - Dist. in Art  
Karin Williams  
Fiona Woolsey - Dist. in Class. Studies

The following girls in the **IVth** Forms passed in English Language:

|                             |                             |                            |                   |
|-----------------------------|-----------------------------|----------------------------|-------------------|
| Gillian Armstrong           | Susan England               | Marian Jones - Distinction | Jacqueline Senior |
| Susan Ashfield              | Maureen Fletcher            | Fiona McLean               | Maura Sherar      |
| Margaret Askew              | Susan Ford                  | Sarah Meddings             | Jacqueline Spring |
| Susan Bagley                | Marion Gabourel             | Sharon Millington          | Ruth Kettle       |
| Alison Baker                | Jane Gates                  | Sheila Myers               | Ruth Lewis        |
| Jane Beesley                | Julia Goodwin               | Diane Palphreyman          | Annette Stevenson |
| Elizabeth Box - Distinction | Janet Green                 | Julie Parker               | Jane Swift        |
| Debbie Broadbent            | Elizabeth Guyatt -          | Jane Raybould              | Brenda Trow       |
| Susan Clement               | Distinction                 | Susan Richards             | Amanda Vaughan    |
| Dawn Cooper                 | Elaine Gwilt                | Debra Riches - Distinction | Elizabeth Watkins |
| Marie Doherty               | Marie Hailey                | Jill Ridd - Distinction    | Catherine Watton  |
| Zoe Duckhouse               | Sandra Hutton - Distinction | Wendy Salmon               | Michelle Wherton  |
| Phillipa Duke               | Glynis Johns                | Gillian Samuel             | Mary Wood         |
| Susan Ellis - Distinction   |                             |                            |                   |

### PREFECTS 1972-73

**Head Girl:** Christine Morris

**Deputy Head Girls:** Janet Spittle, Sarah Vaughan

**Prefects:** Anne Challenor, Edith Gainford, Felicity George, Jacqueline Hockley, Carol Mills

### HOUSE REPORTS 1971-72

#### AUDLEY

**House Mistress:** Miss Close

**House Captain:** Alison Cox

**Games Captains:**

**Netball:** Jacqui Gandy

**Hockey:** Paula Rushton

**House Secretary:** Anne Fowler

**Staff:** Mrs. Taylor, Miss Parsons, Miss Wigley, Mrs. Dart, Mrs. Tapsfield, Mrs. Schuster, Mrs. Shaw, Mrs. Parry, Mrs. Reade.

**House Committee:** Jacqui Gandy, Paula Rushton, Carolyn Musgrove, Marilyn Green, Christine Rogers, Susan Leach, Diane Barlow, Helen Beaver, Elaine Stokes.

Over the past school year, Audley House has had its usual quota of bad luck as regards the House matches, though we very narrowly missed winning the cup for the Senior Rounders. If anything, this has made the teams more determined to win next time.

Enthusiasm for House parties has certainly waned during the past few years and outings have taken their place. Last year, members of Audley House had the opportunity to go and see the local production of "Little Me" at the Grand Theatre. Those who went both enjoyed and were impressed by the performance.

#### FERRERS

**House Mistress:** Miss Kuphal

**Staff:** Miss Reidy, Miss Worton, Mrs. Bate, Mrs. Holland, Mrs. Thomas, Miss Tucker, Mr. Spratling, Mrs. Challenor, Mrs. Tomlins

**House Captain:** Jane Smibert

**Hockey Captain:** Michelle Barry

**Netball Captain:** Julia Newell

**House Secretary:** Jane Cooper

**House Committee:** Stella Saunders, Gayle Warner, Michelle Barry, Carol Collins. Penny Robinson

Once again, this year, Ferrers was not prominent for its brilliance in sport. The discouraging results can only be ascribed to a certain lack of skill—the enthusiasm was never lacking, even—or maybe especially— amongst the animated onlookers. We did, however, experience a brief moment of glory when Julia Newell and Susan Bennett came first and second respectively in the Tennis Singles.

One term last year Ferrers won the House Returns—which took everyone by surprise, and it was discovered that a Ferrers label for hanging on Britannia just did not exist—apparently it had been considered dispensable. Accordingly, Ferrers surrendered this exalted position and have compensated by coming bottom ever since. May I tentatively suggest they have overcompensated? . . and if they felt they could, they might start getting some red marks? . . . please?

## PAGET

**House Mistress:** Mrs. Hodges

**Staff:** Mrs. Field, Miss Hargreaves, Mrs. O'Gorman, Miss Rees, Mrs. Rentoul, Mrs. Shaw, Miss Starkey, Mrs. Tarbuck, Miss Thorp

**House Captain:** Julia Sawbridge

**House Secretary:** Anne Mason

**Games Captains:**

**Hockey:** Julie Shanks

**Netball:** Deborah Stokes

**Prefects:** Anne Challenor, Felicity George, Jacqueline Hockley, Carol Mills.

**House Committee:** Susan Widlake, Felicity Blakemore, Anne Fitzhugh, Janet Wooton, Kate Parry, Fiona Woolsey

In the Summer House matches, Paget failed to achieve any overall resounding success, but our Junior Rounders team are to be heartily congratulated on gaining first position. However, we did make the opposition work hard to gain their victories and enjoyed ourselves in the process.

Yet again, Paget kept up its usual high standard of work and behaviour and succeeded in retaining Britannia. Special thanks to Jacqueline Worton, and to Mrs. Hodges, who is now only with us part-time, for their help and support. A sincere welcome is extended to Miss Starkey, who will take over from Mrs. Hodges as House Mistress.

## STAFFORD

**House Mistress:** Mrs. Spurgin

**Staff:** Miss Woolley, Miss Bantock, Miss Fox

**House Captain:** Ann Gates House Secretary: Melanie Kitson

**Games Captains:**

**Netball:** Wendy Burgess

**Hockey:** Pamela Holes

**Prefects:** Christine Morris, Janet Spittle, Sarah Vaughan, Edith Gainford

**House Committee:** Christine Morris, Edith Gainford, Barbara Cole, Pamela Holes, Alexandra Jones, Bronwen Pugh, Stella Bolton, Rosemary Turner, Jayne Gates

**Games:** Senior, Hockey; Senior, Netball; Junior, Netball.

Once again Stafford did extremely well in the House matches.

In the Winter, we won the Senior and Junior Netball Cups and the Senior Hockey. In the Junior Hockey matches, we lost by one goal. In the Summer we won the Senior Tennis and Rounders Cups.

I would like to take this opportunity to thank all those who played in the teams and the Games Captains who coached them so well. However, I would also mention everyone in Stafford who, although they were unable to play themselves, gave us such valuable vocal support on the touchlines. Many thanks!

Jill Hemmings was last year's House Captain and everyone appreciates the work she put in for the House. Edith Gainford was the hard-working Secretary. Finally, everyone in Stafford joins me in thanking Mrs. Spurgin for her continued support and enthusiasm for the House and all its activities.

## HOUSE TROPHIES

Senior Hockey ... .. Stafford

Senior Netball ... .. Stafford

Junior Hockey ... .. Stafford

Junior Netball ... .. Stafford

## THE SCHOOL COUNCIL

During the year of 1972 the School Council has been quite active, forming, on request, a club to start the Duke of Edinburgh Award Scheme in school, and arranging some of the Sixth Form uniform.

We aim at making the School Council 'a voice for the people', not only for the pupils but also for staff; at meetings we provide a forum for discussion about school life as it was, is, and as we hope it will be.

We have tried experiments such as some minor changes in the school uniform, a tuck shop, and a critical study of the House system.

However, the School Council depends on the constructive ideas of the members of the school, and its future depends on the co-operation between the staff and girls. I am sure that if this co-operation continues there will be a glowing report for 1973 in the next magazine from the next School Council.

**Chairman: Jacqueline Hockley, U.VLS. (Paget)**

## CHARITIES — 1972-73

The following amounts, raised by form efforts, were sent to charities chosen by the girls:

|                               |                |
|-------------------------------|----------------|
| Adopted Families              | £11.82         |
| Albrighton Animal Rescue      | £ 7.00         |
| Cancer Relief                 | £21.79         |
| Cancer Research               | £53.93         |
| Leukaemia                     | £21.00         |
| Magpie Appeal (Thames T.V.)   | £ 5.20         |
| Mentally Handicapped Children | £23.33         |
| N.S.P.C.C.                    | £ 4.35         |
| Oxfam                         | £ 4.68         |
| R.S.P.C.A.                    | £ 1.10         |
| Samaritans                    | £ 4.35         |
| SpinaBifida                   | £ 3.87         |
| Other Charities               | £14.50         |
| <b>Total</b>                  | <b>£176.92</b> |

## GAMES 1971-72

### HOCKEY

#### 1st XI

Caroline Musgrove  
Paula Rushton  
Heather Hughes  
Jackie Worton  
Sarah Newbold  
Jane Smibert  
Christine Morris  
Anne Challenor  
Julie Shanks  
Gillian Preston  
Sarah Vaughan

#### 2nd XI

Michelle Barry  
Susan Bennett  
Pamela Hales  
Julia Hill  
Belinda Wilkes  
Jane Askin  
Maura Shearer  
Anne Rundle  
Michelle Wherton  
Elaine Gwilt  
Janice Bird

#### U.15 XI

Maura Shearer  
Michelle Wherton  
Annette Jones  
Annette Southall  
Jackie Senior  
Jane Wood  
Belinda Wilkes  
Valeric Turner  
Elaine Gwilt  
Janice Bird

## HOCKEY FIXTURES — AUTUMN TERM

|          |                |   |         |      |     |
|----------|----------------|---|---------|------|-----|
| Sept. 18 | —Wellington    | H | 1st XI  | Won  | 3-1 |
|          |                |   | U.15 XI | Drew | 2-2 |
| Sept. 22 | —Pendeford     | A | 1st XI  | Won  | 4-0 |
|          |                |   | U.15 XI | Lost | 2-3 |
|          |                |   | U.14 XI | Won  | 3-0 |
| Oct. 2   | —Kidderminster | A | 1st XI  | Won  | 2-1 |
|          |                |   | 2nd XI  | Won  | 2-1 |
| Oct. 9   | —Edgbaston     | A | 1st XI  | Won  | 1-0 |
|          |                |   | U.15 XI | Drew | 2-2 |



|         |               |   |         |      |      |
|---------|---------------|---|---------|------|------|
| Oct. 16 | —Municipal    | H | 1st XI  | Won  | 21-0 |
|         |               |   | U.15 XI | Won  | 14-0 |
| Nov. 6  | —Solihull     | A | 1st XI  | Won  | 2-0  |
|         |               |   | 2nd XI  | Won  | 3-0  |
|         |               |   | U.15 XI | Drew | 3-3  |
| Nov. 13 | —Wednesfield  | H | 1st XI  | Won  | 10-2 |
|         |               |   | U.15 VI | Won  | 2-0  |
| Nov. 27 | —Stourbridge  | H | 1st XI  | Won  | 2-1  |
|         |               |   | U.15 XI | Drew | 1-1  |
| Dec. 4  | —Queen Mary's | A | 1st XI  | Lost | 2-1  |
|         |               |   | U.15 XI | Won  | 5-0  |
| Dec. 11 | —Regis        | H | 1st XI  | Won  | 8-0  |
|         |               |   | U.15 XI | Lost | 1-0  |
|         |               |   | U.14 XI | Drew | 1-1  |

### HOCKEY FIXTURES — SPRING TERM

Cancelled owing to bad weather.

### NETBALL

#### NETBALL FIXTURES — AUTUMN TERM

| 1st VII         | 2nd VII         | U.14 VII         | U.15 VII           | U.13VII            |
|-----------------|-----------------|------------------|--------------------|--------------------|
| Anne Darbey     | Jane Luscombe   | Jean Walker      | Julia Goodwin      | Lynn Titley        |
| Stella Saunders | Hilary Phillips | Joanna Tain      | June Sweet         | Caroline Moorhouse |
| Louise Newbold  | Anne Fowler     | Marjorie Moore   | Julie Devison      | Isobel Grey        |
| Alison Cox      | Julia Newill    | Caroline Cowan   | Wendy Burgess      | Lynn Kingston      |
| Julia Sawbridge | Jacqui Gandy    | Ann Pearce       | Rachael Fairclough | Isobel Mortlock    |
| Gayle Warner    | Gill Leader     | Jackie Braine    | Susan Foster       | Catherine Hanrahan |
| Sally Hughes    | Carol Fielding  | Annette Westwood | Angela Finch       | Brenda Price       |
|                 |                 |                  |                    | Lesley Newcombe    |

#### NETBALL FIXTURES AUTUMN TERM

|          |                        |   |           |      |       |
|----------|------------------------|---|-----------|------|-------|
| Sept. 18 | —Wellington            | H | 1st VII   | Won  | 20-17 |
|          |                        |   | U.I 5 VII | Won  | 11- 9 |
|          |                        |   | U.14VII   | Lost | 4-23  |
| Sept. 22 | —Pendeford             | A | U.I 4 VII | Lost | 9-10  |
|          |                        |   | U.I 3 VII | Lost | 5- 8  |
| Oct. 2   | —Kidderminster         | A | 1st VII   | Lost | 5- 9  |
|          |                        |   | 2nd VII   | Won  | 13- 8 |
|          |                        |   | U.I 5 VII | Drew | 13-13 |
| Oct. 16  | —Municipal             | H | U.I 5 VII | Won  | 37- 5 |
|          |                        |   | U.14VII   | Won  | 13- 5 |
|          |                        |   | U.I 3 VII | Won  | 14- 6 |
| Oct. 20  | —Our Lady of Mercy     | H | 1st VII   | Lost | 8-14  |
|          |                        |   | U.15VII   | Won  | 13- 8 |
|          |                        |   | U.14VII   | Lost | 10-11 |
|          |                        |   | U.I 3 VII | Won  | 6- 4  |
| Nov. 6   | —Solihull              | A | 1st VII   | Lost | 8-13  |
|          |                        |   | 2nd VII   | Won  | 12- 9 |
|          |                        |   | U.I 5 VII | Won  | 16- 5 |
|          |                        |   | U.14VII   | Lost | 3-12  |
|          |                        |   | U.I 3 VII | Won  | 15-5  |
| Nov. 20  | —Sir Gilbert Claughton | A | U.I 4 VII | Lost | 6-10  |
|          |                        |   | U.I 3 VII | Drew | 8- 8  |
|          |                        |   | U.I 2 VII | Won  | 18- 2 |

|         |                      |   |           |      |          |
|---------|----------------------|---|-----------|------|----------|
| Nov. 27 | —Stourbridge         | H | 1st VII   | Won  | 17- 5    |
|         |                      |   | U.I 5 VII | Won  | 20-14    |
|         |                      |   | U.I 3 VII | Won  | 7- 2     |
| Dec. 4  | —Walsall             | A | 1st VII   | Won  | 12- 4    |
|         |                      |   | U.I 5 VII | Won  | 24- 6    |
|         |                      |   | U.I 4 VII | Won  | 17-12    |
|         |                      |   | U.I 3 VII | Won  | 20- 8    |
| Dec. 11 | —Regis               | H | U.I 5 VII | Won  | 20- 6    |
|         |                      |   | U.14VII   | Won  | 20- 7    |
|         |                      |   | U.I 3 VII | Won  | 25- 6    |
|         |                      |   | U.I 2 VII | Won  | 12- 4    |
| Jan. 15 | —Convent High School | H | 1st VII   | Lost | 5-13 10- |
|         |                      |   | U.I 5 VII | Lost | 12 5- 8  |
|         |                      |   | U.14VII   | Lost | 11- 6    |
|         |                      |   | U.I 3 VII | Won  |          |
| Jan. 22 | —Tamworth            | A | U.I 5 VII | Won  | 13- 7    |
|         |                      |   | U.I 4 VII | Won  | 19- 6    |
|         |                      |   | U.I 3 VII | Won  | 19- 6    |
|         |                      |   | U.I 2 VII | Won  | 7- 1     |
| Jan. 29 | —Wednesfield         | A | 1st VII   | Won  | 34-17    |
|         |                      |   | U.I 5 VII | Won  | 17-12    |
|         |                      |   | U.14VII   | Won  | 8- 7     |
|         |                      |   | U.I 3 VII | Won  | 24- 3    |
| Feb. 5  | —Kidderminster       | A | U.I 2 VII | Won  | 11- 2    |
|         |                      |   | 1st VII   | Lost | 4-12     |
|         |                      |   | U.15VII   | Won  | 12- 9    |
|         |                      |   | U.14VII   | Won  | 10- 4    |
| Feb. 19 | —Pool Hayes          | H | U.I 3 VII | Drew | 8- 8     |
|         |                      |   | U.I 2 VII | Won  | 7- 0     |
|         |                      |   | U.I 5 VII | Lost | 11-17    |
|         |                      |   | U.14VII   | Lost | 8-17     |
| Feb. 26 | —High Arcal          | A | U.I 3 VII | Won  | 16- 6    |
|         |                      |   | U.I 2 VII | Won  | 9- 5     |
|         |                      |   | 2nd VII   | Won  | 8- 5     |
|         |                      |   | U.15VII   | Lost | 5-26     |
| Mar. 1  | —Tipton              | H | U. 14 VII | Lost | 9-13     |
|         |                      |   | U.I 3 VII | Won  | 17- 4    |
|         |                      |   | U.I 2 VII | Won  | 8- 4     |
|         |                      |   | U.I 3 VII | Won  | 24- 6    |
| Mar. 4  | —Edgbaston           | H | U.I 2 VII | Won  | 22- 4    |
|         |                      |   | 1st VII   | Lost | 12-13    |
|         |                      |   | 2nd VII   | Lost | 5-14     |
|         |                      |   | U.I 5 VII | Won  | 18-6     |
| Mar. 9  | —Pendeford           | H | U.I 3 VII | Won  | 21- 6    |
|         |                      |   | U.12VII   | Won  | 23- 3    |
|         |                      |   | U.14VII   | Won  | 17- 2    |
|         |                      |   | U.13VII   | Won  | 28- 3    |
|         |                      |   | U.12VII   | Won  | 14- 3    |

## TENNIS 1972

**1st VI**  
Christine Morris  
Paula Rushton  
Sarah Newbold  
Sally Hughes  
Julia Hill  
Julia Newill

**2nd VI**  
Anne Challoner  
Susan Bennett  
Pamela Holes  
Michelle Barry  
Sarah Vaughan  
Belinda Wilkes  
Helen Laing

**Under 14 VI**  
Annette Southall  
Ann Pearce  
Annette Westwood  
Trudy Marshall  
Jean Walker  
Marjorie Moore

**Under 15 VI**  
Julia Goodwin  
Jacqueline Senior  
Elizabeth Watkins  
Wendy Salmon  
Marion Gabourel  
Marion Jones  
Alison Jewkes  
Jane Raybould

**1ST VI MATCHES—**

|                             |          |
|-----------------------------|----------|
| v. Wellington H.S.          | Lost 0—9 |
| v. Convent H.S.             | Won 6—0  |
| v. Kidderminster H.S.       | Lost 3—6 |
| v. Queen Mary's             | Won 9—0  |
| v. Stafford H.S.            | Won 6—3  |
| v. Wednesfield H.S.         | Won 9—0  |
| v. King Edward's, Edgbaston | Lost 0—7 |

**UNDER 14 VI—**

|                 |         |
|-----------------|---------|
| v. Queen Mary's | Won 6—3 |
|-----------------|---------|

**2ND VI MATCHES—**

|                    |          |
|--------------------|----------|
| v. Wellington H.S. | Lost 4—5 |
| v. Stafford H.S.   | Won 5—4  |

**UNDER 15 VI—**

|                             |          |
|-----------------------------|----------|
| v. Convent H.S.             | Won 9—0  |
| v. Kidderminster H.S.       | Lost 4—5 |
| v. Queen Mary's             | Won 8—0  |
| v. Stafford H.S.            | Won 7—1  |
| v. Wednesfield H.S.         | Won 7—2  |
| v. King Edward's, Edgbaston | Won 5—4  |

**COLOURS**

**Hockey Colours** are awarded to:

Carolyn Musgrove,  
Heather Hughes,  
Paula Rushton,  
Anne Challoner,  
Sarah Newbold,  
Jane Smibert,  
Christine Morris,  
Julie Shanks.

**Netball Colours** are awarded to:

Anne Darbey,  
Louise Newbold,  
Sally Hughes.

**HOUSE CUPS**

|                |          |
|----------------|----------|
| Senior Hockey  | Stafford |
| Senior Netball | Stafford |
| Junior Hockey  | Paget    |
| Junior Netball | Stafford |

**JUDO**

After the Judo tests the following belts were awarded:

**Green belt**

Rachael Richards. (This is the highest belt awarded).

**Orange belt**

Jacqueline Hockley,  
Christine Morris,  
Sharon Lewis,  
Jane McKenzie.

**Yellow belt**

Velia Jenkins,  
Susan Whitfield,  
Grace Bennetto,  
Carole Hopkins.

**White belt**

Jane Barclay,  
Sharron Morris,  
Kim Davis,  
Angela Fellows.

## NEWS OF SCHOOL SOCIETIES THE C.E.W.C. CHRISTMAS CONFERENCE

The Council for Education in World Citizenship organised an annual conference in London at Christmas, attended by nine girls from the school.

We arrived in London and eventually, with the aid of two maps, discovered our desirable residence in beautiful downtown Bayswater. Three to a room and a tasteful hole in the wall, we were enchanted with our accommodation. The evening was spent at a Brian Rix farce.

The Conference began the next day in the Central Hall, Westminster, which shook with every tube train. The theme was 'Stereotypes', labelling people according to a preconceived idea. Lectures were given by such people as Lord Soper and a Black Power leader. Discussions were held in the Caxton Hall in small groups. We planned our various activities to attempt to disprove stereotypes, often in a lively way.

On the third evening we went to the Conference's International Folk Concert with Cy Grant, which was an extremely enjoyable event.

During the final day the groups presented their findings in the form of sketches. Such topics as race and class were dealt with, and many misconceptions revealed.

We all enjoyed the Conference, made many friends and visited the January Sales! Several of us are returning next January and hope to enjoy ourselves as much as we did this time.

**Yvonne Turner, U.VI.S. (Audley).**

## WEST MIDLANDS CLASSICAL CLUB

Last year's programme aroused renewed enthusiasm in the school, especially amongst the 4th forms.

The first meeting was an illustrated lecture on Roman Provence given by Mr. A. Nicholls. The pupils' meeting consisted of 'classical' (?) sketches in which our contingent included Romulus and Remus, Caesar, Nero, Hannibal and his elephant following up at the rear!

After two tourist films about Crete, in November, Mr. J. P. V. D. Balsdon came to the High School and his subject was "Do the Ancient Historians Ever Tell the Truth?"—we are still wondering! The final meeting was arranged by Miss Hawes at Rowley Regis, when she discussed "Fact and Fiction in the Ancient World", but unfortunately, none of us was able to attend.

**Fiona Woolsey, U.VI. W (Paget).**

**Suzan Memis, U.VI.W. (Audley).**

## A TRIP TO CHESTER

On a hot, sunny July day of this summer, six members of the Classics Club from this school set off on a visit to Chester. On the way to this former Roman military base, we passed through Wroxeter, which is a small site consisting of some ruins of Roman baths and a field, formerly a forum.

At Chester, we roamed around the town, spending some time in the shopping centre, looking at the unique Tudor shops—the Rows—a two-storeyed shopping centre. We saw more ruins of Roman baths and of the walls of the city, and then we made our way to the Museum where we were shown the results of excavations from Roman sites in and around Chester, and where we were told a little of Chester's history. It was an interesting and enjoyable day—if a little hot and wearying on the feet.

**Christine Hart, U.VI.W.**

## CLASSICS CONFERENCE AT BIRMINGHAM UNIVERSITY

In July, some girls studying Latin and Greek at this school went to a Classics Conference at Birmingham University. We were first shown the various classical departments at the University; one of the most interesting was that of Ancient History and Archaeology, where remains of Roman civilisation were displayed in glass cases. We then listened to various tutors of the school who tried to answer the question, "How do I get a University place?"

A different panel of people spoke on "What can I study in the course?" We discovered that Birmingham University has a wide range of options in the field of classics; its Greek course is unique in that it is of four years' duration, one year being spent at a University in Greece. Mr. J. Bishop, one of the University careers officers spoke to us about prospects for graduates of the school. Classics provides a wide background of knowledge for many careers.

In the afternoon we saw a film entitled "Greek Papyri—the Rediscovery of the Ancient World", from which we found out how ancient fragments of pottery and manuscripts are pieced together—a slow and tedious process, but often a rewarding one—to form coherent passages of script.

Before leaving the University we went on a tour of the campus. We had a most enjoyable day and we would like to thank Miss Wigley and Mrs. Field for their encouragement and interest in extra curricular ventures.

**Christine Rogers, L.VI.A. Audley.  
Kate Wilcox, L.VI.H. Audley.**

### **SAILING CLUB**

This season has been rather disappointing as far as sailing is concerned. The school was accepted as a member of the Staffordshire Schools' Sailing Association, but we did not benefit much from this.

Sailing took place once a week for about a month before vandals moved in and damaged some of the boats. Thus sailing was cancelled and as yet has not recommenced.

What sailing we have done though, was immensely enjoyed by all those who took part.

**Paula Rushton, Commodore.**

### **DEBATING SOCIETY**

The 1971-72 Chairman of the Debating Society was Ceri Williams. During this time one forum and two debates were held. The forum was on 'Maturity'. Speaking on the subject and its different aspects were Alison Cox, Beatrice Miller, Anne Darbey and Ceri Williams.

An interesting discussion ensued when the opinions of those attending were sought. The first actual debate, "Don't let your sense of morals stop you doing what is right", brought forth lively and heated discussion as the subject was found to be very controversial; this was not a formal debate. The debate on "Euthanasia should become legal in England," was formal, and speaking for the motion were Joanna Reeves and Angela Ridgway, and speaking against it were Claire Gratton and Helen Wrigley. In the end the motion was defeated, not without some strong arguments being put forward by both sides.

This year the Debating Society has changed somewhat. Weekly discussions are held now and the aim is to have one formal debate per term if possible. So far the weekly discussions have been very successful, on subjects such as 'Law and Marriage' and 'Sensationalism in the Press'.

**A. Ridgway, U.VI.R.**

### **CHRISTIAN FELLOWSHIP**

We are very pleased to say that the numbers in the Fellowship have greatly increased in the last year, and we have seen the beginnings of a younger group in the school. Bible studies have continued, and inspired by the recent foundation in the Midlands of the Christian Arts Project, we also had a couple of drama meetings and a small sketch was used in Assembly. We have had some outside speakers, Christians from different walks of life, as well as Eddie Phillips entertaining us with his guitar, and our own musical meetings. The Committee.

### **SIXTH FORM SOCIETY**

Unfortunately as 'A' levels approached at the end of last year activities diminished, as most of the Society was made up of Upper Sixth Formers. However, during the year we had our usual discotheques to raise money for the purpose of giving a pantomime and party for old people at Christmas. This took place in Low Hill Community Centre for the 'Sons of Rest', who are men over 65 years old. Despite the average age being about 75 we played musical chairs for prizes of cigars and chocolates. It was a great success.

### **CHORAL SOCIETY ORCHESTRA 'AM AHL AND THE NIGHT VISITORS'**

This one-act opera by Gian-Carlo Menotti was performed twice in December, 1971. Written for television in 1951, it tells the story of a poor widow struggling hard to make ends meet for herself and her small crippled son, Amahl. Despite his crippled leg, Amahl is a lively, imaginative child and his exuberance tires his mother even more.

One night three kings and their page arrive at the door of the widow's cottage asking for food and shelter; local shepherds bring food for them and entertain them with dancing. Later, while the kings are sleeping, the mother tries to steal some of their gold to help her child, but she is caught by the page. A very moving scene follows as the kings explain that the gold is a gift for a new-born King whose love will redeem the poor from their troubles. The mother gives back the gold and wishes sadly that she had a gift of her own to send.

Amahl, who has fought valiantly to save his mother from the king's anger, suddenly offers his only possession as a gift—his stick, without which he is helpless. This is such a supreme sacrifice that he is miraculously cured, and the opera ends with him playing his pipe and dancing happily behind the kings as he goes with them to see the child Jesus.

Mar yn Troth was very moving in the part of the mother, particularly in the night scene when she struggled with the temptation to steal the gold. Amahl was played by Edith Gainford (who is renowned for exuberance!); the page was Louise

Gunter, and the three kings were Joyce Manley, Stella Jones and Kate Lindley. All three kings added humour to the opera, but particularly good was Joyce as the elderly plump Melchior with a mania for liquorice!

The shepherds ('bashful' and 'shy') were sung by members of the Ensemble and the Junior Dramatic Society; special mention must be made of Wendy Frost, the choreographer, and her team of graceful dancers—Jane Ollerhead, Fiona McLean, Hilary Clark and Marie Hailey.

In addition the orchestra deserves special praise, and all the many people who worked 'behind the scenes' to make the opera a success—Mrs. Spurgin and her lighting technicians, the Art department for the props and Miss Parsons for the costumes. But none of this would have been possible without Miss Bantock, the producer, and Miss Rees, the musical director. They worked hard and very patiently at rehearsals and elsewhere, giving up a lot of time; the results of all their hard work were enjoyed very much by both the audience and the participants.

**E. Gainford, U.V.I.R. (Stafford).**

The music societies of the school have been involved in various activities outside school over the past year. The Ensemble participated in a musical evening held at Fallings Park Methodist Church, in which they sang several Madrigals, contrasted with twentieth century pieces by Kodaly. Marie Doherty, playing the organ, performed a work by Bach; Marylyn Troth sang an aria from Haydn's "Creation" and Christina Linnemann gave a very individualistic interpretation of Bach's Suite in 'D' Minor for unaccompanied cello. Another concert was given by the Choral Society, Ensemble and Soloists in aid of Saint Peter's Church restoration appeal. The Choral Society sang the "Requiem" by Gabriel Fauré, arranged by Mrs. Tomkins, with Marie Doherty as accompanist. In the second half of the programme Schumann's "Dichterliebe" was performed. Saint Peter's Church also gave solo performers a chance to display their talents in a series of short lunch time concerts. Christina Linnemann (Cello), Joyce Manley (Organ), and Marylyn Troth (Soprano) gave a very varied concert comprising works by Handel, Haydn, Byrde, Bach and Ireland. Annette Stevenson (Trumpet), Stella Jones (Mezzo Soprano and Clarinet), Marie Doherty (Chamber Organ) gave their concert a little later on in the series.

**Alison Cox.**

## MUSICAL EVENING

The Musical Evening was a very enjoyable occasion with a very varied programme. We began with the orchestra playing four Brahms Waltzes followed by the Junior Choir entertaining us with a selection of folk songs. Then came all the talent spots of the evening—first a trio from Louise and Sarah Newbold and Stephanie Sherwood, then three original songs from Edith Gainford, Stella Jones and Rosemary Thomas, as well as two concertos—Karen Lloyd playing her clarinet and Rosemary Thomas playing the piano, both accompanied by the orchestra. The Recorder Group performed, and the Orchestra also played a Mozart Sleigh Ride complete with chime bars! The evening finished with a Dvorak Slavonic Dance.

**Gillian Barker, U.V.I.R. (Paget).**

## TELEVISION BROADCAST

In March of the Spring Term, fourteen apprehensive girls of the High School Ensemble (at great expense!) clambered aboard a coach bound for Television Centre, Birmingham.

On arrival we waited for a while and then entered the studio to provide an audience for the school who were recording before us. Fascinated by the lighting, photographic equipment and cameramen, we waited until finally the ordeal took place. After much rearrangement, adjustment of light and cameras, and run-throughs, we recorded three items: 'O Taste and See' by R. Vaughan Williams in which Marylyn Troth was the soloist; 'Balulalow' by Richard Rodney Bennett, and an arrangement of the Negro Spiritual 'The Battle of Jericho'. Then on the Sunday evening of March 7th we saw and heard ourselves performing on the programme 'Sing a New Song'.

On behalf of all the Ensemble, I would like to thank Miss Rees for preparing, conducting and arranging for us to take part in this memorable experience.

At the beginning of the Autumn Term another letter arrived from the B.B.C.: Radio Birmingham would like to record items for a Christmas broadcast and also material for two complete religious programmes in the coming year.

**S. Jones, U.V.I.R. (Paget).**

## YOUNG MUSICIANS FROM THE MIDLANDS JUNIOR CHOIR

In the Summer Term 1972, a concert was held in which the Junior Choir participated. We sang several songs, conducted by Mrs. Macaulay. Also during the same term, we sang on Speech Day, which was held in the Civic Hall. We sang two songs, and then joined with the Choral Society to sing "The Heavens are Telling", conducted by Mrs. Tomkins. As well as this, we sang a number of carols at Christmas, just before "Amahl and the Night Visitors" was presented.

On behalf of last year's Junior Choir, I would like to thank Mrs. Macaulay for all the time she spent with us, making all our concerts so successful.

**Tess Felton, III.K (Ferrers).**

## THE WIND BAND

Owing to the large number of budding clarinettists in our school, it was thought better not to let them arrive in hordes and overrun the school orchestra or nothing else would be heard. In order to give them all something to do, and as a start for a full school military band, a small wind band was started by Mr. Knight.

It consists of about fifteen clarinets, four oboes, one bassoon, one alto saxophone, and one or two flutes. The first practice, after a few squeaks and lengthening and shortening of instruments to get everyone in tune, went quite well. In spite of the unusual combination of instruments, Mr. Knight was able to find some nice pieces of music which we hope to perform at the end of the Autumn Term.

**Marion Gabourel (Ferrers).**

## RECORDER GROUP

There are about 30 members in this year's Recorder Group, which meets every Thursday during the dinner hour. We now have a bass recorder player, and also a soprano player. The Recorder Group played several pieces at the Christmas concert and later on Speech day. Many thanks to Mrs. Macaulay for all she has done.

**Christine Broster, III.K. (Paget).**

## YOUNG VOLUNTEERS

The Young Volunteers group in school has had a boost this year, with the coming of a new full-time worker to the clearing house in Wolverhampton. The aim has been to make the group run itself, handing out and dealing with referrals independently. This has not yet been achieved, but there is a very strong nucleus group of fourth years who will probably achieve it.

There are two decorating groups, who can be left to tackle jobs on their own. Several girls help regularly on Saturday mornings at Low Hill Community Centre with a play group for five to eleven year olds. A few of the older girls go regularly to the Psychiatric ward of New Cross Hospital, where they chat with the patients and sometimes entertain them with Folk Songs. Occasionally the patients have inter-ward social evenings which are very enjoyable!

Some girls helped with the playgroups at Christmas and intend to help again in the Easter holidays. Everyone has had the opportunity to help with 'one-off' jobs, and several did help with the decorating of the new overnight shelter for vagrants in Broad Street.

Meetings with Miss Farrer are held regularly once a month, and this term it is hoped that outside speakers will come to talk about their field of social work. Colin Ward, a play leader, has already been and brought an interesting film with him. This meeting resulted in a visit to different adventure playgrounds being arranged for interested groups.

During the summer months gardening becomes the prevalent problem and adventure playgrounds reverberate with noise and activity, so there will be plenty for the lively volunteer to do in the near future. Kate Wilcox and Felicity Blakemore have taken over the running of the group this term.

**Judith Mattocks, U.VI.W.**

## COMPETITIONS AND AWARDS

### INTER-SCHOOL MODERN LANGUAGES COMPETITION

In May 1972, the Wolverhampton Modern Languages Society held a competition, which took place at the Polytechnic College, in which pupils of local schools read passages in French or German.

Eight girls from the school took part in the competition and the following went through into the final of their heat:

Senior French—Deborah Whitehouse  
Junior French—Louise Wolf  
Senior German—Brenda Corns  
Middle-School German—Sue Barratt.

Louise won in her competition and Deborah, Brenda and Sue each came second in their heats.

The standard throughout was very high, and in the Senior Sections a prepared verse passage and an unprepared prose passage had to be read.

**S. Barratt, L.VI.T. Ferrers.**

## THE I.C.A. BUSINESS GAME

During the last four years, teams of dedicated girls from the fifth form upwards, have been participating in the Business Game, which is nationwide, and had an entry of about two hundred teams this year. Each represents a company selling an unknown product, at a price that starts at forty pounds.

The board can be found most Monday dinner hours and at meetings after school, thrashing out decisions on how to make the most profit. By Friday the tension rises and girls are seen waiting anxiously for the post to arrive with the results which are worked out on a computer in London.

Certain innovations have been introduced this year. It is possible to have loans, and there is an extra company to compete against in the first heat, as so many schools are taking part. We were informed that the market was "favourable," and so amongst other things we put vast amounts of money into marketing, raised our prices, and increased our production capacity so that we would be able to make more of our product, if by some fluke we managed to sell anything.

Our three competitors were all boys, from schools in Oxford, London and Devon, and we are pleased to announce that, thanks to our policy and their mistakes we were quite successful. For the first time in our history we actually won this heat, and so have achieved the great distinction of reaching the second round. Our total profit was over five and a half million pounds, way above that of our nearest rival, and not bad at all considering we started with only fifty-eight thousand pounds profit!

Of course the Game is not completely realistic; our company does not have to cope with freezes, strikes, pickets, power-cuts, shop-stewards or unions, with the obvious resulting benefit that we make money! All who take part find the game immensely interesting—our only regret is that it is not real money!

The board extend their thanks to Mrs. Hodges and Mrs. Tapsfield, without whose help we would most probably be bankrupt.  
**Gayle Warner (Managing Director), U.VLS. Ferrers.**

### **STOP PRESS**

*It is now February 1973, and having survived the second heat by defeating last year's overall winners, King's School Canterbury and Dulwich College, we are now embarking on the third heat. This means we have reached the last twenty-seven teams and the game has become much more exciting and immediate, as we have to telephone our decisions directly to the computer twice a week. If we manage to win this heat we shall be just one step away from the grand final in London on Friday, 13th April.*

*Our number was joined by Miss Stokes after Mrs. Hodges left, and we thank her for all her help. Now all we can do is keep our fingers crossed!*

## **THE BUSINESS GAME**

The University of Manchester Institute of Science and Technology (U.M.I.S.T.) ran several courses for sixth formers, as an introduction to the Business Management course at the University. Some girls from school, accompanied by Mrs. Tapsfield and Mrs. Hodges, attended two courses in July and September. The course started in the afternoon with all schools taking part in playing the Business Game.

We made the most profit on both courses, striking a great blow for Women's Lib. as we were the only all girls' team present.

The following morning each school's performance in the game was analysed, and we were given talks on the various aspects of Business Management by the University lecturers. Along with two other contestants, Sue Barratt was chosen to talk about the course on Radio Manchester.

**Lesley Clarke, L.V.I. Stafford.  
Sue Barratt, L.V.I. Ferrers.**

## **AWARDS**

### **GUIDES**

**JANE ASKIN**—2nd Bilston Guide Company—has received the Queen's Guide Award.

**CELIA MORRIS**—26th Wolverhampton Guides, Wolverhampton Division Cadets—was chosen out of 17 Guides from England to visit Sweden for three weeks.

### **MUSIC**

**MARYLYN TROTH** won the Helen Caine Trophy at Chadsmoor Musical Festival in September 1972.

## **ACTIVITIES AND CONFERENCES**

### **TREASURES OF TUTANKHAMUN**

#### **A School Outing with a Difference**

"Tutankhamun, of Egyptian royal birth, ... Tutankhamun, Lord and Master of the earth" ... the radio was playing as I left home on the morning of Monday, July 10th. This started the day perfectly, for it was the appointed day for the invasion of London by an intrepid army of staff and girls from W.G.H.S.



It was a cool but sunny morning, and several dozen girls were already waiting outside the station as I arrived. Everyone had been issued with detailed instructions as to where to wait for her group, where to sit in the train, what to do on arrival in London and so on, and as a result the embarkation was a quick and painless experience. The only drawback was that the train compartments had been wrongly labelled, which meant that when we Sixth Formers at the tail end of the party approached the train, we were absolutely horrified to find our seats occupied by First Years! However, it was easier to adhere to the printed instructions than confuse everyone by sitting at the back of the train, so after a rapid eviction of the juniors we settled ourselves in the correct compartment. The train left on time at 9.30.

Credit is due to British Rail for the service provided; the journey was quick and trouble-free. Nobody was left behind; instead, we discovered just after departure that we had gathered a stray passenger! Luckily, he was bound for Euston and not one of the stations en route.

We arrived at Euston at 11.30. An onlooker might well have been alarmed at the sight of a train crammed with six hundred schoolgirls, wondering whether it was St. Trinian's come to life—but no. We were a very orderly party, with no chanting, no hockey sticks and no chewed straw hats. Each girl knew her group, found it and stayed with it.

With the First Forms at our head, we set off. The first difficulty came when we crossed Euston Road—but the problem was not for us, it was for the police and the London motorists! The Metropolitan Police, warned of our arrival, had sent a smart young constable to supervise our crossing of Euston Road; it appeared from his gesture that he was not so much stopping the traffic for us, as pronouncing a blessing! There were lively discussions among the Sixth Formers at the back as to whether this was the longest "croc" on record—but those who had been to the U.S.S.R. the previous year decided that the queue at the Lenin Mausoleum had it beaten.

As we turned the corner into Montague Street, we saw the end of the famous queue which has dissuaded so many from visiting the Treasures of Tutankhamun; we were glad we did not have to join it! It was amusing to see the looks of absolute horror on the faces of those who had been queueing for several hours. I could imagine what some of them were thinking about this seemingly endless trail of uniformed queue-jumpers!

However, we were not totally exempt from queueing. Though the notices saying "About three hours from here" could safely be disregarded, we had to wait inside the Museum gates for about an hour (less for those at the front of the queue). I was impressed by the consideration of the Museum staff, firstly in shepherding us across the road in front of the building—not a public thoroughfare but an access road to the Museum, but, to quote one steward, "We've seen half a dozen killed on this bit of road alone since the exhibition started" . . . and secondly in providing plenty of seats for footsore pilgrims.

While waiting, we had time to buy catalogues, exhibit lists (which were cheaper and less cumbersome) and of course tea, and to reflect on our surroundings. The British Museum is a magnificent building; the enormous size of the columns at the front gives one an incredible feeling of smallness. Between the columns were suspended three great yellow banners advertising the exhibition, which served their purpose well; though stark and simple they were immensely effective. There were hundreds of people about, many of them foreigners. Some of the American accents could be heard a long way off! However, for a London exhibition there was surprisingly little litter. Many exhibitions have been absolutely ruined for me by the amount of rubbish scattered about on the ground; I dislike having to wade ankle-deep in ice-cream papers and orange peel, with chewing gum stuck to both shoes.

At last we arrived inside the building, and had a chance to examine an enormous mosaic and some intriguing pieces of glass and pottery while waiting to see the Egyptian treasures. When we eventually reached the head of the queue, a very smart steward—a West Indian—smiled at us and asked "Are you *still* the Wolverhampton party?" He looked relieved when we explained that we were the end of it. Then, at a sign from a colleague, he let us into the Exhibition itself.

The whole Exhibition was laid out rather like a tomb; the winding corridor by which we entered was lined with photographs of the discovery and removal of the Treasures from the tomb, and as we turned a corner, we saw on the wall the words of the famous question and answer—"Well, can you see anything?" . . . "Yes, wonderful things!" And we did see wonderful things. The great black and gold sentinel statue, the small objects such as the beautiful alabaster chalice, the miniature jewelled gold coffin, and the alabaster unguent jar, then the serene face of the sacred cow's head, followed by the uncomfortable-looking Bed of the Divine Cow, the hieroglyphic-covered furniture, the three beautiful golden statuettes, the rich but rather garish jewellery, the engraved dagger with its jewelled sheath, the royal crook and flail, the trumpet . . . all these and more passed before us in a matter of about fifteen or twenty minutes. The crowd in there was terrific. The little rooms were hot, dark and airless—the lack of air conditioning was my only criticism of the exhibition—and the spooky, impersonal voice of the loudspeaker added to the eerie atmosphere when it said things like "Will the First Aid ladies please go to Room Five?" This alarmed us—who had been killed in the crush? It emerged that one of the then Lower Sixth had been overcome by the humid atmosphere and had felt faint. No damage was done; she quickly recovered after being led out through a side door and allowed a few breaths of clean fresh air. Another school party, boys and girls with plenty of enthusiasm but no manners whatsoever, were hot on our tails and rather worried those at the back of our party with their jostling and pushing.

At last I found myself standing before the magnificent gold mask of Tutankhamun. This was a breathtaking experience—it was quite sobering to think that that piece of beaten and inlaid gold had lain underground, undisturbed, for more than thirty centuries, and that it had covered the actual earthly remains of this unknown boy Pharaoh who had died almost before he had

had a chance to live. I stood there for several minutes, taking in every detail of the calm, sad face and looking for familiar signs on the hieroglyphic-covered back of the mask, before eventually emerging once more into fresh air and daylight. By the time I reached the souvenir counter to make my purchases, the other school party had come out, so there was a great deal of pushing and shoving around the counter. It was almost impossible to see which postcards one was picking up—one or two were snatched out of my hand by the other schoolchildren. After that chaotic experience I joined the rest of the party on the forecourt of the Museum for a hasty and undignified lunch. It was a classic example of a "return to earth with a bump".

The other groups had by now departed on their trips to such places as the Geological Museum and Madame Tussaud's, but our group reassembled in the foyer, under the leadership of Miss Tucker, Mrs. Holland and Mrs. Parry, and began a tour of some of the other famous collections. Our travels took us through the Library, the largest in the world, to the Duveen Galleries, where are housed the Elgin Marbles, the carved friezes from the Parthenon. The light, airy, cool, and above all spacious Duveen Galleries were a very refreshing contrast to the dark, steamy tomb from which we had come! Miss Tucker gave a very interesting and enlightening commentary on the figures depicted on the stones.

From this we proceeded to the King Edward VII Galleries, the home of the Sutton Hoo ship treasure and many other wonderful pieces of gold and silver, and of the Chinese porcelain and enamel. Also here was a very attractive collection of glass and porcelain snuff-bottles, of every imaginable shape and colour.

It seemed hardly an hour before the stewards in the Edward VII Galleries respectfully informed us that they were about to close the museum, but it was already five o'clock, so it only remained for the party to assemble on the forecourt and wait. We had an hour to wait before returning to Euston, so some of the senior girls were allowed to go for a short walk.

Four of us went together. We began by looking at a few gift shops, in one of which I found a ring with a tiny Gold Mask of Tutankhamun. This was too good a bargain to miss—the price was a mere twenty-five pence, and although made of very base metal the ring was smaller and more wearable than any of the British Museum's official souvenirs. Another shop was a boutique; it was just as dark and airless as the Tutankhamun exhibition, and, which was worse, it smelt of joss-sticks, so we passed it by without more than a peep inside, and crossed the road to look at a bookshop.

The following experience could have been quite nasty, but ended up extremely amusingly—we did not realise for several minutes that this was "The Occult Bookshop", by which time two of us had already gone inside. I, cautious as always, remained outside with the fourth girl. The proprietor of the shop came out to talk to us—he was a funny little man with a ticket in the band of his hat, a little like the Mad Hatter. "If you want to join a Coven, go in," he said, so we declined and hastily summoned the other two outside. We found the man very chatty and difficult to get rid of. And, what was more, I had thought there was something slightly out of place about him. It only dawned on me, when he told us where he came from—he spoke with a broad Midland accent (which one does not expect from a London shopkeeper!) and came from Tipton! We tried to get away by going into a nearby newsagent's shop, but he was waiting for us on our return and we had to seek sanctuary again in a café.

Time drew on, so we returned to the rest of the party at the Museum and set off for Euston. It took us about fifteen minutes to assemble our vast party and board the train—rumours were flying around of the imprisonment of some poor First Former's head between Buckingham Palace railings, and of her dramatic rescue by her long-suffering form-mistress.

Registers were taken to make sure that nobody had been left behind; there was a very cunning trick used to eliminate this hazard. At the end of our printed instructions were the words "If you miss the train (it won't wait) you will have to pay £2.60 to get home, and there will also be the expense of the fare for the member of staff waiting behind to bring you back home." It worked! Nobody wanted, and few had the means, to pay £5.20 for a journey on a service train with an irate teacher!

The journey took about two hours. As we neared home there was some singing and shouting among the Lower Sixth, giving those who were leaving school a proper send-off, but, I hasten to add, their conduct was once more demure and refined as the train drew into High Level and everybody spilled out, tired but exultantly happy, after a School Outing that none of us will ever forget. The traffic jam in the Station drive afterwards was quite unbelievable, but it made a memorable end to a memorable day.

The sincerest thanks of all who went on this trip are due to those who made it possible: Miss Scargill, whose idea it was in the first place; Miss Woolley, Miss Reidy and Miss Hargreaves for their part in the impeccable organisation of the trip, and for preparing those very impressive instruction sheets; our individual form-mistresses for looking after us on the train; the staff in charge of the various groups; the staff of the British Museum, British Rail and the Metropolitan Police . . . and of course, King Tut himself!

SueVincent, U.V.I.W. Paget.

### A VISIT TO THE PLANETARIUM — 10th JULY, 1972

After spending a few very enjoyable hours in the British Museum, our small bunch of quite respectable High School girls decided it was time to make our way to the Planetarium. The afternoon session was due to begin at 4.00 p.m. and as it was only 2 p.m. when we arrived, it was decided that we should go down Carnaby Street to do some shopping.

By 3.50 p.m. everybody was assembled outside the huge dome-shaped building. Inside, it was rather like a very small circular picture-house. A We had tutorials on the following morning when groups of five or six of us could discuss certain aspects of the course with professors.

We really enjoyed the course and hope that we benefited from it. We would like to thank everyone who made it possible for us to go.

**Adele Ballham, U.V.I.S. Stafford.  
Celia Morris, U.V.I.S. Paget.**

### CAPEL CURIG 1972

We set off in the good company of Mrs. Pudney and Herr Braun to the strains of 'Ludus Supra Praemium'. All apprehensions were soon dispelled and, in no time, we had arrived at the Towers. After we had eaten our supper and the programme had been explained, it was time for bed. But not many slept that night because of the horror stories spreading from dormitory to dormitory.

Each day after breakfast, we tidied our rooms, completed our duties, (e.g. washing up, sandwich making), and then we set off on our expedition for the day. At night we were generally left to our own devices—listening to records, playing 'Oranges and Lemons' and 'Murder in the Dark' etc. During one game of 'Oranges and Lemons', the tug-of-war proved to be quite disastrous. Somebody let go and a person whom we shall call Michelle went flying through the window, which, luckily, was not locked. Incidentally we were on the ground floor at the time.

Our most famous expedition took place on the Saturday afternoon. Armed with compasses and maps we were left stranded in the Glyn Forest. We had originally set out in three groups, but after two hours and an abundance of injuries we all assembled at point five (where a fire-break meets the lakeside). We then divided into two groups. The first group was going to point six (the Knoll), and the other group was returning by the way they came. In this group many thought that they would never be with their loved ones again, such was their desperation. The former group did not find 'the Knoll', and its members returned much later to the news that the Wolves had won.

Our next expedition worthy of note was the camping, although only one group actually spent the night under canvas. On Tuesday, after walking many miles, we arrived at what had been loosely described as a hut. We spent the afternoon at Black Rock sands, paddling and watching an 'exhibition' of rock climbing from our guide, Dave. Next on the agenda was tea/supper. For us, this consisted of soup, dehydrated beef stroganoff, and rice with peaches. Meanwhile back inside the hut, Dave and Mrs. Pudney were indulging in pancakes and chicken. Twenty minutes later a pool of beef stroganoff mysteriously appeared behind a wall and many people went to bed hungry that night, clutching their walking boots to protect them from the lurking woodworm.

Naturally, the last night was the most eventful. We had decided to meet at the bewitching hour of twelve. An outrageous plan had been engineered by a girl who will be referred to by the name of Catherine. The conspirators had chosen to sabotage Herr Braun's air bed (yes, the one which he slept on). Fifteen pairs of feet tiptoed into the room where he was sleeping. A hand reached out in the darkness and pulled sharply, expecting to hear the sound of escaping air. Instead a blood-curdling scream shattered the silence. Well, what would you do if somebody was pulling your nose at twelve o'clock at night?

Herr Braun was then majestically borne outside to be given 'sie bumpz'. This brought Sherlock Holmes, alias Mrs. Schuster, to the scene of the crime. After careful detection, she declared "Get to bed!"

All was calm until Catherine, full of remorse, confessed her shameful deed. "I let his air-bed down!"

All who went would like to take this opportunity to thank Mrs. Schuster, Mrs. Pudney and Herr Braun for an enjoyable time. Members of the present Fifth Form.

### BOCHUM HOLIDAY

It was an intrepid bunch of explorers that set out from Wolverhampton Station on 22nd March, 1972, to the strains of Nielson's 'Without You' to conquer the myth of Beery Bochumers and Lederhosened Langendreers and armed with everyday phrases, such as "Yes, please", "No, thank you", "I am tired/hungry/thirsty/dying", "Just a little to try", and the only constructed sentence we reserved to greet our adopted families: "The rest of the evening was spent in acrimonious discussion"! Actually it wasn't. It was spent in The Easton Hotel, London, which kindly provided us (free of charge) with a near-paleolithic staircase, up which we struggled with our suitcases, henceforth known as 'Monsters'. This nearly resulted in mass coronaries before we had even left England!

The journey was almost as memorable as the holiday. After crossing on the Dover-Ostende ferry we took the train direct to Bochum and then on to Langendreer. Having been informed by Miss Bantock and Miss Rees about the friendly German sausage-sellers on the railway platforms, we were somewhat perturbed to find them scurrying off in a flurry of indignation and sausages when we bawled: "Herr Wurst!" from the train windows! Tired from the day's travelling with our redoubtable Monsters, our singing gradually dissolved into 'Jerusalem' and 'Nearer My God To Thee' as we drew near to our destination.

We need not have worried. Having been claimed by our respective families, we settled down to adopt the 'German Way of Life', which included discovering that 'Bulaten' were not pieces of World War I shrapnel—but beefburgers, and that 'Sauerkraut' was not a cultivated seaweed (there is still some debate on this point amongst some of the party!). Apart from discovering much about German life and customs, we were also shown a great deal of the Bochum of today—a modern

industrially expanding city, dotted with parks and open spaces. In the heart of the Ruhr Valley, it is often called The Showcase of The Ruhr'. Indeed, it is a city that merits the pride and enthusiasm of its people. Excursions, organised by Bochum Town Hall and prompted by Herr Basner, one of the 'parents', helped to show Bochum in its true light. Amongst these were trips to the Planetarium, the Bochum Theatre, the famous Opel car factory, the Mining Museum (which included going down the mine) and the extensive Ruhr University. Two important things we learnt in Bochum: One does not 'visit' a friend in Germany, one 'Kuchen essen's' with a friend, and one doesn't shop in Bochum: one goes 'Bochumbummeln'!

After three weeks of beer and bliss, we tearfully left Bochum Station (again to the strains of Nielson's 'Without You') having sent most of our luggage in advance by post and/or thrown it into the Channel. Minor catastrophes, including the loss of Suzanne Pope's passport and Sue Barratt's disembarkation ticket were skillfully dealt with by the ever-intrepid Miss Bantock and Miss Rees, who quickly overpowered the officials, and without whom we should never have arrived in, or departed from, Bochum—alive. It is due to them and to the sincere warmheartedness of the Westphalian people, that this holiday was an experience we shall always remember with pleasure.

### STUDENT TEACHING

It was with mixed emotions that we entered the gates of the schools and approached the Headmistresses' Offices for the first time. We were excited—but also just the slightest bit apprehensive. Actually, we need not have worried because the headmistresses and staff were very kind and understanding. On that first afternoon, Felicity was introduced to the Boffs on T.V., whilst Ann watched an energetic class of six-year-olds in their music and movement lesson. It was tiring just watching them! Then the moment that we had both been dreading arrived—the bell rang for 'playtime'. With bated breath we crossed the threshold of that hallowed sanctuary ... the staff room!

We were both welcomed in by the staff and revived by cups of tea. After playtime Ann was plunged into the deep end when she had to read her class a story, but Felicity was to wait three weeks for this 'pleasurable' experience. Now, after half a term of student teaching we are on friendly terms with the children who throng around us in the playground. Over the weeks, Ann's name has changed from "Miss Gates", to "Mrs. Gates" and finally to "Mrs. Gate". Felicity is still called "Mrs. er George".

All in all we have had a great time and anyone who is thinking of taking up teaching as a career should overcome their qualms, take the plunge . . . and go student teaching.

**Ann Gates, U.VI.W. Stafford.  
Felicity George, U.VI.W. Paget.**

### ADVANCED LEVEL ENGLISH READING PARTY TO VILLIERS PARK, MIDDLETON STONEY, OXFORD JUNE 1972

The idea of sending girls to Villiers Park, from this school, was first introduced by a former pupil, Miss Jane Grayson who was one of the resident tutors during one of the earlier Modern Foreign Language reading-party courses.

The courses are usually ten days long, thus including two week-ends. The reading party usually consists of either fourteen girls, or fourteen boys, there being two representatives from seven schools, from different parts of the country. On a gloomy Friday, June 2nd, Angela Ridgway and I, equipped with the required books for study, in this case, "King Lear" and "Measure for Measure", set out for Middleton Stoney. We met three other girls who were also taking part in the course and by the time we had reached our destination, we were quite firm friends.

When we arrived at Villiers Park, we were all shown to our rooms, Angela and I both having been placed in "School House" which later served as kitchen, dining room and activities room. It was extremely interesting, amusing and certainly very enlightening to hear all the other opinions and views expressed about the same books by girls who had come from various regions of the country.

Of course, it was not all work, and during the course, we were encouraged to take advantage of all the available recreational facilities, table-tennis, bicycles for cycling to Bicester, volley-ball, tennis, even croquet, or we could walk across to the Library contained within the other house.

When we gathered together for the first meal, there was a painfully embarrassing and stony silence. However, when we were all fully acquainted with each other, the stony silences were quickly transformed into fervent discussions or just general conversation.

There had been various trips and excursions arranged for the party, including a visit to a local historical place of interest, Rousham House, one to Stratford-upon-Avon to see the 'Julius Caesar' production, and on the second Saturday of our stay, we were taken to London to see the 'King Lear' production at the Aldwych Theatre.

Apart from my breaking out into a very mysterious but irritating rash, christened "The Middleton Stoney Allergy" on account of the excessive amount of a certain chemical present in the water, we both thoroughly enjoyed ourselves, learnt a good deal about other individual ideas and outlooks, and formed several friendships with various participants.

We would therefore greatly recommend anyone fortunate enough to be selected to participate in this reading party scheme, to take advantage of this very enlightening opportunity, and to enjoy themselves.

**Janet Spittle, U.VI.W. Stafford.**

### **AGRICULTURAL COURSE**

Our visit to Rodbaston was certainly an experience never to be forgotten. Heather had been on the same course last year, but Claire and I did not know what we were letting ourselves in for!

Our mornings were spent learning about the various farm units, as well as about the horticultural side. A great deal of emphasis was placed on the practical aspect of agricultural work, though we also received lectures on the actual management of farms. The afternoons were spent supposedly applying our newly acquired knowledge. All this meant was shearing sheep, feeding and mucking out pigs, and one mysterious afternoon of "Rural Home Economics" which turned out to be glorified domestic science. Not too much glory was seen in our attempt at toffee-making though!

We only had to get up at 5.30 once during the week in order to milk the cows, and once at 6.30 to collect the eggs. This was quite a task as there were only three alarm clocks between sixty of us!

In the evenings we had talks and films on such things as the deer on Cannock Chase, veterinary work, and agriculture in relation to the Common Market. Our so-called free-time was spent answering numerous questions and trying to find some inspiration for a written project.

Despite the many complaints which we all made, the course was really very interesting and enjoyable—that is if you disregard hoeing in the drizzling rain! We would like to take this opportunity to thank all those who made it possible for us to go on the course at Rodbaston.

**Adele Ballham, U.VI. S. Stafford.  
Heather Freeman, U.VI.S. Audley.  
Claire Battison, L.VI.S. Paget.**

### **EVER BEEN TO CANADA?**

To write about Canada as a country would take too long, but the small part I did see was very interesting and extremely beautiful. In the summer I went and stayed with a family who live in Sudbury in Southern Ontario. Sudbury is the nickel capital of the World, and is about two hundred and fifty miles north of Toronto.

Sudbury is an industrial city but it has its own University, Laurentian, and other amenities. There are two new vast shopping centres but the older part consists of smaller shops. Each shop or cafe has its own sign decorated with neon-lights which protrude out over the pavements—sorry, sidewalks. The pavement is the road! It takes a long time to get used to all North American terms and their way of spelling certain words such as 'donuts, lite bites, all nite service!'.

Toronto is the capital of Ontario and is an absolute giant of a place. It is built in a truly North American style, all the streets straight and long and at right angles to each other. The main streets are 8-way expressways and it is quite terrifying at first to go on one of these highways at eighty miles per hour with huge cars suddenly appearing into, and disappearing from, the main stream of traffic. Toronto is built along the shore of Lake Ontario and so one finds numerous sailing clubs and expensive, beautiful yachts lined up along the shore. The lake is huge, and it is impossible to see the other side, which is about fifty miles away.

I, of course, went to Niagara Falls, one of the wonders of the world, although I was told they were nothing compared to the Victoria Falls in Uganda. Niagara Falls are extremely commercialised and were crowded with tourists, most of them American. Once dressed in a long macintosh and goloshes I went right behind the Falls, but all there was to see was a chute of water pounding down. Quite terrific!

Most Canadians have a cottage of some description outside the towns and cities where they retreat to during the holidays and at weekends. The family I stayed with had one on French River, which is an hour's drive from Sudbury. With a river and a wide bay just outside their cottage there was the opportunity to take part in all types of aqua sports, sailing, canoeing, waterskiing, swimming and fishing—in the winter of course they can skate, ski and toboggan.

The Canadian way of life is in many ways similar to our own, but I definitely felt that I was in Canada. Canadians are very friendly people and they are much less formal compared with the average Briton in their dress, manners and customs. In all, I had a very enjoyable holiday.

**Felicity Blakemore, L.VI.H. Paget.**

## ORIGINAL CONTRIBUTIONS

### FRIEND

I passed by at dawn  
 When the breath of the honied wind  
 Murmured to the surging corn.  
 Gently rustling  
 In the silken breeze.  
 And in the lilting stalks,  
 In the deep, mellow shade  
 A flower took shape  
 From the warmth of fruitful earth  
 With the fulness of the grape  
 In its sun-kissed summer birth.  
 Cari, Cari, come to me, Your lover and your friend. For you'll always be a part of me On that you can depend.  
 And I passed this way  
 When the writhing jowls of the sky  
 Gaped wide  
 And belched their clamour to the heaving storm  
 And tears were born.  
 When clouds like mighty galleys  
 Sailed as columns by  
 And the sun of the fall  
 Hung, like paper in the sky.  
  
 The flower was torn where the foot had trod.  
 Pulped  
 Into the dank, evil clod  
 By a human boot.  
 And Cari calls, I cannot come  
 For man has cut your thread of life  
 And he must kill what speaks of love.  
 And I had a friend who died.  
 She laughed with me when I laughed once  
 And held my hand when I cried.  
 She loved the ducks  
 With gawky cries and twaddle-tails,  
 Sploshing and ducking in murky, green vales.  
 The chatter and clap of their hollow beaks  
 Their quaint splay feet and keen sharp eyes.  
 Cari, Cari, come to me. Your lover and your friend. For you'll always be a part of me On that you can depend.  
 And she came to me when her tide of life turned  
 And man pecked and snapped, squawked and whined,  
 Spat and spurned.  
  
 . . . But I reached out too late  
 For the soft eyes had closed.  
 And Cari calls, I cannot come. For man has cut your thread of life And he must kill what seeks for love.  
 And I passed by Calvary  
 When the thunder of spite and spuming rain tore the air  
 And battering clouds laid siege to the groaning dusk  
 Of man's despair  
 And sallied on.  
 They hid the face of man.  
 But not this man.  
 Death was here Life  
 And the tears of a thousand years were nothing worth.  
 For the tears of this man tore rivets in the hearts of men  
 And the water of life gushed forth.  
 Cari, Cari, come to me. Your Saviour and your Friend. For I will never part from you. On me you can depend.  
 And Cari calls,  
 I have nothing to give but all  
 My Friend.  
 And all yet seems nothing to me.

Lynne Clark.

### THE DAWN

She stood on the cliff  
And stretched out her arms, over the void  
As though it were the end of the world.  
Beneath, the glassy ocean lay: —  
Like a city sweet after a torrential downpour;  
Deserted and reflective.

### A SARDINIAN LANDSCAPE

After sunset of the following day they reached the coast, at the foot of a desolate mountain, black against the red sky like a heap of used coal. A tiny village with grey cottages submerged in certain dark hollows resembling abandoned stone caves, with its streets covered in yellow dust, stressed the desolation of the landscape. Further on everything began to glimmer in the twilight: at the bottom of the wild heath of the coast, between the golden yellow of the dunes and the azure of the sea, long pools of marshy water were rippling silver and pink in the reflection of the sky like enormous fishes quivering on the sand.

They had arrived in a strange and melancholy region: the sea had vanished into the horizon and beyond the heath, on the left towards the interior of the island, rose a chain of blackish hills, jagged like rocks, but between one indentation and the next one could see the blue summits of far away mountains which left one to divine that behind that dark wall lay a countryside more beautiful and green.

*Extract from "Marianna Sirca" by Grazia Deledda*  
Elizabeth Ward, U.V.I.W. Stafford.

It was raining. Again!  
Falling softly on the grey busy town.  
He moved among the drifting mass of people  
Hiding behind austere shields of routine  
Protecting them from life's sober realities.  
He knew that a child was killed today.  
It was just a few coldly mocking words  
Lost in an eternity of news  
Along with claims for better pay.  
A child who laughed and cried  
Innocence enmeshed in Man's futile struggle.  
A remote conflict .... and a child died.  
He knew that souls mourned in Vietnam  
And vulnerable pawns suffered and died  
As Egypt and Israel continued to play.  
He watched as a man was assassinated  
In an age of cogitated diplomacy and deceit.  
It was raining harder now.  
Pounding.  
Trying to penetrate that disquieting shield.  
He just stood and stared at life's pace,  
Bewilderment on his old tired face.

A. R. L.VI. Audley.

### THE VISITORS

I lie and watch the grey light brightening,  
When suddenly  
A note stirs the silence, followed by a song  
Dissolving into more song, which rouses the whole world  
Melting into the mist, till one can almost hear  
The crisp, cool stillness of the early morning.

While here night sleeps on, outside the world  
Revisits Eden,  
And out there, in the garden, walk the true souls of the poets, the musicians and the artists.  
Surrounded by stillness and in the midst of solitude  
They watch the rising sun touch the Eastern sky.  
But human life has ruined those true souls  
Which soon lose their brief glimpse of perfection.

It's as though the rain comes every morning  
 And blurs the colour of their painted dreams  
 Until it finally washes them away  
 With streams of water stained with a fading vision.

And so ...  
 The musician is left with a jumble of notes  
 Having lost the sound of liquid bird song.  
 The poet has only disjointed phrases  
 Having lost the inspiration of a perfect peace,  
 And the artist is left with vague outlines  
 Having lost the vision of those graceful forms.  
 We all struggle to retrieve what is pure  
 From the bottom of a muddy pool,  
 But only they succeed.

**Ferrers.**

### ON DYING

I lie in torment,  
 But suddenly, as I lie  
 I feel an overwhelming calm embrace me.  
 Gradually the groans of sorrow  
 And the torture of pain  
 Fade away.  
 All troublesome earthly passions  
 Drain from me,  
 And the agonies of suffering  
 Are gone.  
 My soul is freed from its corrupted body  
 And drawn by a mysterious force,  
 Floats ever upwards  
 Leaving my body to die its painful death  
 In the midst of mortal failure.  
 But I myself am born again  
 And, passing beyond,  
 Drift into an infinite realm.  
 Here, gentle currents caress,  
 Sweet music penetrates,  
 Unbroken peace surrounds,  
 And perfect love creates  
 As God Himself transforms  
 Mortality into immortality.

**Ferrers.**

### YOU

You are streaked sky of fiery evening  
 You are birds flying free, and black silhouettes  
 Of trees perpetually tossing in the wind.  
 You are beautiful and calm and sincere,  
 With your smile the world has a reason for turning,  
 You are sympathy and warmth and friendship,  
 With your touch, I realise, I am living.  
 Motionless, I lie staring up into infinity  
 Sounds mingle in the dusk with sunlight's fading shadows  
 Your soft voice spinning through me  
 A million years ago.  
 I'd catch a glimpse of heaven in your smiling eyes,  
 And feel the warmth of sharing precious moments  
 Alone with you.  
 If I could choose a moment to live again  
 It would be when those smiling eyes and your gentle voice  
 Told me you loved me.  
 And I wish you were here now  
 To comfort me, and make me laugh!

**Gayle Warner, U.V.I.S Ferrers.**



## FRAE BONNIE SCOTLAND WF A WEE PIECE O' HEATHER, A SPORN AND A NICE SPICY HAGGIS!

Hoo about a nice wee lesson in that auld bonny language the noo?

Well, tae begin with, ye hae tae get yer pronunciation and spelling right; a vital point if ye're going tae become real Heelanders.

Afore ye start, get oot o that habit of saying ck insted o' saying ch, e.g. in loch (if ye dinnae conquer this wee step ye'll never conquer anything). Practise and practise until ye're perfect—a good example tae learn by heart is—

It's a braw bricht moonlicht nicht the nicht (then ye're on yer way tae certain success).

It's very important to roll yer r's (if in any difficulty ask Miss Bantock tae help ye—she's great).

O's come next. Say, sae ye will'nae be insulting anyone—Hoo noo, broon coo.

Broad Scotsmen very rarely say 'Yes', in fact its no a very good habit tae use the word. Always use 'aye'.

Also instead o' saying T say 'a'. Ye must replace the letters 'ow' at the end o' a word wi' 'a' and ye must never say 'not' but always 'no'.

A good example is 'Hae ye no git any marras in yer barra Clara'. (The translation is 'You don't have any marrows in your barrow Clara?')

Then of course come the wee colloquial expressions which ye'll be sure tae pick up on yer first visit to ma bonny wee country. However a'll be kind (di ye ken a was supposed tae be a wee bitty mean—but it doesnae follow, does it?) and lend ye a few.

Instead o' asking for a bag of chips, say "Canna hae a poke o' chips, please, missus?" and "A'm away intae the hoose tae make a braw cup o' tea".

Once ye've mastered all a've taught ye (and a do hope ye'll be successful) all o' ye'll be great wee lassies at speaking in ma bonny tongue.

By the way, noo for a few tips: There are nae haggises that run about the wee roads and there *is* a Loch Ness Monster—sae beware! If ye ever go to a ceilidh (I should nae really hae tae tellt ye this but it's pronounced 'kaly') take great care no tae get too fou!

Sae much for yer first lesson. Gaelic will follow shortly. Cheerio, the noo!

**Jane McKenzie, L.VI.H.**

## PROPHECY

Swift silver dart of euphoria  
perfect and painless in its pristine cleanliness  
entering easily  
piercing the fast flowing channel of life  
wonder worlds burst in the brain  
crimson-lake globule coagulates carelessly  
miniscule puncture permanent memory.

Years of youth, years of beauty  
silently, insidiously, sapped, shortened.  
Years of loving years of living, ending.  
Seconds of screaming torturing withdrawal,

Tormented tears testaments to failure  
helpless hands slowly stretching.  
rusty ripping dart of release  
entering agonisingly  
missing last line of hope left.  
death predicted of heroin addicted.

**A. Ridgway, U.VI.R.**

## FUNERAL

No singing bird.  
 Silence.  
 No breeze.  
 Calm.  
 The tick-tock, tick-tock has stopped  
 Time stands still.  
 Dark sky,  
 Black dress,  
 Tear.  
 Cold ceremony,  
 Quiet sympathy,  
 Black box,  
 Down,  
 ....Down,  
 .....Down.

Diane Whiles, L.V.I.F. Ferrers.

## UNIVERSITY NEWS

### 1971 *continued from last Magazine*

P. M. Butler  
 T. Van der Does  
 S. C. Jones  
 S. E. Kean

Bristol. B.Sc. Hons. Chemistry II I.  
 Liverpool. B.A. Hons. Italian.  
 London. B.Sc. Hons. II I. A.C.G.I.  
 Sussex. B.A. Hons. History II I.

### 1972

J. R. Barclay  
 S. E. Barr  
 B. M. Barry  
 J. R. Bellingham  
 C. Biddulph  
 J. E. Boyd  
 L. M. Bromley  
 S. J. Cox  
 P. J. Darby  
 J. A. Dunn  
 P. Durham  
 J. Fallon  
 M. A. Gawkrödger  
 J. E. Grayson  
 M. Harper  
 C. Hill  
 S. E. Hutchings  
 A. Jeffrey  
 S. C. Jones  
 J. P. Monnes  
 L. E. Morgan  
 C. Powis  
 M. Roberson  
 E. Saich  
 C. J. Swain  
 M. Wakelam  
 J. A. Whitehead  
 J. Williamson  
 T.M. Willis

Hull. B.A. History and Political Studies IIII.  
 London. B.A. Hons. Scand. Lang. II I.  
 Hull. B.A. Hons. History IIII.  
 Salford. B.Sc. Hons, Mod. Lang. II I.  
 Swansea. B.A. Hons. Politics  
 Newcastle. B.A. Hons. English II I.  
 Aston. B.Sc. Hons. Pharmacy Class III.  
 Surrey. B.Sc. Physics. Class I.  
 Manchester. LL.B. IIII.  
 Swansea. B.A. Hons. History. Class II.  
 London. LL.B.Hons.III.  
 Exeter. B.Phil. Social Work.  
 Birmingham. B.A. Hons. Anc. and Mod. History.  
 Reading. B.A. Hons. English and Italian. II I.  
 London. B.Sc. Hons. Maths.  
 Manchester. B.A. Hons. Politics and Mod. History. Cl. II I.  
 Hull. B.A. Hons. English. CL IIII.  
 London. B.Sc. Hons. Geography and Geology.Cl. II I.  
 Cranwell. R.A.F. College. Sash of Merit.  
 Hull. B.A. Hons. French. Cl. IIII.  
 Exeter. B.A. Hons. English. CL II I.  
 Cardiff. B.Sc. Hons. Economics. CL II I.  
 London. B.D.S.  
 Kent. B.A. Hons, History. CL IIII.  
 Cantab. B.A. Hons. Geography. Cl. IIII.  
 C.N.A.A. B.A. Hons. Mod. Languages. CL II I.  
 Aberystwyth. B.Sc. Hons. Biochemistry. CL II I.  
 Manchester. B.A. Hons. Politics and Mod. History. CL II I.  
 London. B.Sc. Hons. Maths. Cl. III.

## NEWS OF OLD GIRLS

**RUTH BRANDES** spent five weeks last summer working at a Kibbutz. She found it a 'tremendous experience', and would like to go back, because 'there is so much that is new and challenging happening there'. Two things that rather worried her were the subordinate position of women in the kibbutz, and most particularly, the political situation in regard to Israel and her Arab neighbours. Even so, she had found the experience very worthwhile.

**LAURA BRYANT (Mrs. D. J. Cox)** has been awarded a Duke of Edinburgh Grant to enable her to study for the Bar at the Inner Temple.

**CHRISTINE COX** has taken her Diploma in Public Health, and her letter (page ) describes her present very interesting commitments.

**JENNIFER DOLEY** is working in a Children's Hospital in Frankfurt-am-Main. It is very interesting, though rather hard. She finds her knowledge of Domestic Science—gained in the A-level course—most useful, especially as her room-mate seems very poor at it.

**JENNIFER FALLON** has now obtained a further degree (B.Phil.) at Exeter University, and has taken up an appointment as a social worker with Staffordshire County Council.

**RACHAEL HEYHOE (Mrs. Flint)**, who has been Captain of the England Women's Cricket Team for many years, received the award of O.B.E. in November 1972.

**SUZANNE JONES** is the first woman engineer to graduate from the R.A.F. College at Cranwell and has received the Sash of Merit. She has been posted to R.A.F. Wildenrath, West Germany, where she will be the first woman officer to be employed on the second-line servicing of the Harrier vertical take-off jet aircraft.

**MHAIRI McILWRAITH** has spent a year in France, and has now returned to Norwich for her final University year. An article from her appears on page

**HELENE MIDDLEWEEK** has been selected by Wolverhampton South-West Socialists to contest the Parliamentary seat with Mr. Enoch Powell at the next General Election. She is at present working in the Social Services Department of the London Borough of Camden.

**CARYS OWEN** is enjoying her course at Bath College of Home Economics. Already she has helped in an Old People's Home, and with 'Meals on Wheels', and has had experience of catering for thirty-six people for a fortnight!

**MARION RIFKIND** is acting as an interpreter and information officer between 750 British passengers and an all-Russian-speaking crew on a ship which will be away in the South Seas for seven months. She has a degree in Russian Studies, and was chosen for this post from among 100 applicants.

**JANE THOMAS** is now living in Rome, and teaching English at a College. She is, however, able to continue with her work in sculpture. Her sister Rosalind, now married to an Italian, lives in Bologna.

## LETTERS FROM ABROAD

### ROUEN

Much to my surprise I found myself in Rouen, France, before I knew what had happened. My second year at the University of East Anglia had passed much faster than I had expected. Fortunately I had made the necessary arrangements about a visa and a provisional acceptance at the University here, but I still had nowhere to live. I arrived last October and spent the first day, which happened to be one of the warmest I have ever experienced, scouring the town for somewhere to stay. Finally, when I was ready to give up hope, I practically stumbled on a room very conveniently situated between the University and the city of Rouen.

Next came the problem of registering at the University, which involved numerous forms to fill in, often in duplicate. That task completed with help from my landlady, and after recovering from a nasty case of writer's cramp, I then had to fill in yet more forms to enrol in various courses.

The University itself is comparatively recent and situated about two miles away from Rouen. It is the centre of a new development of apartment blocks, all named after local rivers. Only the Riven Seine, the most important river of the region, is left out!

Rouen itself is a very fine old city, rightly famous for its Cathedral, and also for the martyrdom of Joan of Arc, who was burned here in 1431. The Cathedral was built over a period of centuries, mainly from the twelfth to the fifteenth century. It

was badly bombed during the Second World War, but has since been restored. The statue of Joan of Arc is in the old quarter of the city where the roads on either side are flanked by very ancient houses. The actual spot where she is thought to have died is marked by a cross in the middle of the road—almost impossible to see due to the cars which race over it! One of the sights not to be missed is the Gros-Horloge, a very impressive clock and tower spanning a very narrow street, which is now one of the town's main shopping centres. The top of the bell tower offers a commanding view of the city for those who can remain unperturbed by the shaky wooden platform and rail. It would be impossible to enumerate all the sights which can be seen here, but the house where Flaubert was born, now a medical museum full of what appear to be instruments of torture, but which are in fact medical instruments of the nineteenth century; and the wrought-iron work museum, a fascinating place reminding us of the skill of craftsmen in previous ages, are certainly worth a visit.

I hasten to add that all these places of interest are to be found on the Rive-droite. On the other side of the River Seine is an agglomeration of nearly all the types of heavy industry. The view from one of the University restaurants shows a panorama of ugly factories, thick, black smoke issuing from their tall chimneys. This is the other side, the modern counterpart to the historical beauty of the city, and the tourists, in their hurry to get round all the museums miss this side, although it is as much a part of Rouen as the rest. Neither do they stroll along the back streets, which have a character of their own, nor do they see the beggars and tramps who contrast so strangely with the apparent luxury of the huge modern department stores.

This city is such a mystifying combination of past and present, richness and poverty, a mixture that can neither be seen nor understood by the tourist who only sees the Cathedral and the museums before hurrying on to Paris to see more Cathedrals and museums, and who finally leaves France with little or no idea of life in a French town because his attention is directed only towards a superficial view of the history of the town, to the exclusion of everything else.

**Mhairi Mcllwraith.**

### **CHRISTINE COX writes:**

... I departed from Obstetrics and Gynaecology after 7 years in that branch, and joined the full-time D.P.H. (Public Health) course for a year. This I did because, although I loved O's and G's, I had no intention of becoming a Consultant in this speciality—the competition is tremendous and one simply has neither time nor energy to devote to any other interest. Hence I decided to try something rather less energetic. I passed the D.P.H. in June and assumed my position as Medical Officer immediately. However, as I had rather anticipated, a Medical Officer's work is far too remote from the real business of "medicine" for my liking, so I very rapidly started to explore other possibilities.

My interest in Venereology was aroused, and having attended several clinics I find it to be far more interesting than I had realized—and many of the patients are real 'characters' as you may imagine. My M.R.C.O.G. and D.P.H. qualifications are perfectly suited to this branch, so I applied and was given the post with the United Hospitals where I am assured that my comparatively rapid promotion is to be expected. I am very much looking forward to starting this V.D. job on New Year's Day.

You may be interested to hear about our India project—'Operation Self Help'. Arun and I have been working on the drawing up and execution of this scheme for several years. After much searching for sponsors, it was eventually adopted by the Rotary Club of Risca and is now supported by many Rotary Clubs in England and Wales. The object of the scheme is to tackle world poverty along 5 main channels, namely, Agriculture (including irrigation), Village Economy, Functional Education, Medical Aid and Cultural Activities. When Arun and I went to India in 1969 we surveyed areas in Bihar, one of the three most backward States of India. A region was selected for the pilot project to be initiated and it was launched 16 months ago. Already considerable progress has been made, and during the past year, three harvests have been reaped from what was previously totally barren land. A school has now been completed and serves a large region where primary education was hitherto unknown.

The principle of 'Self-help' by the villagers themselves is employed in each sphere of the project; the capital investment is provided from our funds and the technical 'know-how' is also provided—but the villagers themselves do all the work, under instruction, and are paid a wage for doing so. Thus they learn by active participation—and simultaneously the unemployment problem, which previously affected 90% of the villagers, has been eradicated in those villages so far involved.

The speed of progress, of course, depends upon the amount of capital available. Arun and I spend much of our time organising fund-raising activities (hence my need to take a break from obstetrics!) and there is much local support. We made £200 at a Supper-Fayre recently, and have a Mediaeval Banquet and Ball for 500 people organized for January, in conjunction with Christian Aid. Discotheque parties are another excellent source of funds!

### **Mrs. JEAVONS (Miss Shember) writes from Australia**

... I have just finished looking at the W.G.H.S. magazine for 1972 which arrived today. Nostalgic memories of my first two years of teaching and the girls I taught, have come flooding back. I would like you to know how fondly I think of the school, the staff and the girls—and I mean this sincerely. My period at W.G.H.S. has been the highlight of my teaching career, so far.

It is some time since I last communicated from "Down Under". We have been in Aussie almost 3 years now and have moved States—from N.S.W. (Sydney) to W.A. (Perth). In that time we have toured N.S.W., Victoria extensively by car and have become imbued with the spirit of the "outback" and the "wide open spaces". One of our great 'treks' consisted of travelling from Sydney to Perth, via the Nullarbor Plain, some 3,000 miles, by car. Needless to say, we have hundreds of snapshots. The outdoor life has really impressed us, especially here in Perth, which, in our opinion, has the best climate of Australia.

Between travelling, we have earned our bread and butter as teachers in Secondary schools of one sort and another. You are probably wondering about the differences between English/ Australian education. The system here is much more regimented, there is a Central Education Dept, in each State, which 'fixes' the teachers in jobs in that State. Teachers do not choose their jobs as such (and certainly not by writing a letter of application as I once did—do you remember?)

Generally speaking, the children are much more disciplined, although the problems which affect children everywhere also affect them, (however isolated Australia is reputed to be.) Unfortunately in W.A. my subject, languages, does not rank very highly. I have spent the best part of the last two years teaching S. Studies and English, which has been very frustrating to my "linguistic" mind. There is a new scheme working in W.A.—the "Achievement Certificate", like C.S.E. in U.K. This means that there are no "O" level exams and the child's results go on his achievement throughout the year, at Advanced, Intermediate or Basic Levels. (There is considerable inter-level change at all stages.) There are plans afoot to abolish the Senior Exam ('A' level) as well, in the near future, so that the Achievement Certificate will work throughout the school. I have very mixed feelings about all this and feel that the academic subjects, e.g. *languages*, are being sacrificed for the sake of subjects now introduced, e.g. photography, deportment, etc., etc. For these reasons I am hoping to lecture later, either at the University or one of the local Training Colleges. (My latest "acquisitions" include Italian to 'A' level, taken last year and this year I am concentrating on Japanese, reading/writing as well. It is fascinating!)

Several months ago we were intending to return to the U.K. on a permanent basis, as we had already promised our families. However, with the situation as it is in the U.K., our material benefits here, the climate, etc. we have now decided to make our home here for the next 10 years or so at least. It is true that W.A. is not as "culturally" advanced and that it is the "backwater" of Australia at present—however, we intend to make up for the cultural deficit in our own ways—reading, listening to our own collection of favourite music, studying for higher degrees, etc., etc.

Time marches on, meanwhile, and I must follow the example of so many of my girl friends (e.g. Miriam Rollaston) and start my family—I have no intention of becoming a vegetable while doing this. I would like to study for a further degree at the same time. We hope to finally settle somewhere in the environs of Perth—ideally we would like to build our own house on about 1-2 acres of land, possibly in the hills area. Later on, we hope to satisfy our "travel" bug further by making trips to Europe, etc.

### **JENNIFER DOLEY writes from Germany**

... I am spending a year working here in Germany in a State hospital. You may remember that I have come out here with an organisation called "Community Education for the Young European" which runs an exchange system between Britain and various European countries.

My aims in coming out to Germany were to help other people, to help promote international understanding, to learn German and to try and sort out my own ideas and thinking. After four months I feel that I have done a considerable amount towards achieving each of these four aims.

I work in a hospital and therefore come into daily contact with people who need help, and particularly as I work on the children's ward, because children are usually more frightened and disturbed by a visit to hospital than adults are. Although my jobs are generally rather menial, I consider them just as important as the actual nursing.

During my time here so far I have met many people of different nationalities and I hope that just by being friendly with them I shall be able to do a little towards international harmony, which I believe is so necessary today. I have made several German friends who have been really kind to me, inviting me round to their homes and lending and giving me things, including a great deal of useful advice!

My knowledge of German improves daily. It has to because most of the time it is my only method of communication with people. Although I have only recently started attending language lessons, I already have quite an extensive vocabulary, and the lessons are gradually improving my rather shaky basic grammar!

With regard to my hopes of self-discovery, I feel it is as yet too early to say how beneficial this year will be. However, I have plenty of time for thinking and also for reading, and I am managing to get through some of the books I've been meaning to read for ages!

One definite thing that has come out of my year so far is a decision to apply for nursing. I really do hope to get a place because I enjoy working in a hospital so much, but I feel a little frustrated because I don't feel that ; in my present job I am using my capabilities to the full.

## OLD GIRLS' UNION

As in previous years the Annual Supper was the only event in 1972. This took place on Monday, March 27th and was attended by more than 100 Old Girls.

It was an occasion of mixed feelings, for happy as we were to be there as Miss Scargill's guests once again, everyone was conscious of the fact that this was the last time before her retirement in July. The Supper was considered to be the most appropriate occasion, since the greatest number of Old Girls would be gathered together, to show our appreciation of her long and happy association with us.

Knowing that this would give her pleasure the Old Girls had chosen a Roberts Transistor Radio and case as their gift, which was presented by the Chairman on their behalf.

At the end of the Summer Term book tokens were sent with further good wishes for a happy retirement.

## M. E. BUSHILL MEMORIAL FUND

The fund has now been closed and an enlarger is being purchased for the photographic department at the School. Old Girls may recall that Miss Bushill was particularly interested in photography and it was felt that some equipment for this department would be a fitting memorial.

## THE PARENTS' GUILD

### Officers:

|                        |                     |
|------------------------|---------------------|
| President              | Miss E. M. Born     |
| Vice-President         | Miss R. E. Scargill |
| Chairman               | Mrs. N. Salmon      |
| Vice-Chairman          | Mrs. A. K. Cooper   |
| Secretary              | Mrs. R. Gainford    |
| Asst. Secretary        | Miss B. Hargreaves  |
| Treasurer              | Mrs. E. Fallon      |
| Catering Officer       | Mrs. K. E. Cooper   |
| Staff Member           | Miss J. Woolley     |
| Asst. Catering Officer | Mrs. M. Laing       |

### Committee Members:

Mrs. J. Ellis,  
Mrs. I. Linn,  
Mrs. W. Swift,  
Mr. N. A. Gratton,  
Mr. J. Greenwood,  
Mr. R. L. Mortlock,  
Mr. A. G. Pate,  
Mr. H. Smallman,  
Mr. N. S. Stanyer.

## Report 1971-72

The past year has been both exhilarating and eventful.

The fifth and sixth form Dance was a great success and obviously enjoyed by everyone, and we were most fortunate in as much as the Mayor and Mayoress—Aid. and Mrs. Law—were able to be amongst the guests.

A very boisterous Barn Dance was held for the first and second forms, which included a Fish-and-Chip supper.

Owen Owen provided an excellent fashion show for the third and fourth year girls, with some of the girls modelling the delightful outfits.

The Turkey Supper was as usual up to its high standard, and the entertainment provided by Mr. Penzig and Mr. Leek was most enjoyable, and greatly appreciated.

Although the day we chose to hold the Gala was cold and dismal, it proved to be as popular as ever and a very satisfactory profit was made.

The highlight of the year was without doubt Speech Day at the Civic Hall, and although this was a happy occasion, it was also rather sad because it marked the retirement of Miss Scargill. At the end of the evening she was, on behalf of past and present parents, presented with a colour television. The Committee, past and present, later held a supper when they presented Miss Scargill with a cheque.

The year was brought to a close with A.G.M. when Miss Born, our new Headmistress, gave a talk on Young People. As you can see, this has indeed been a busy year.

**John Greenwood**

#### ENGAGEMENTS

ALEXANDER—McILWRAITH. In May 1972, David Alexander to **Mhairi McIlwraith**.

WHITELEY—COX. In April 1972, John Whiteley to **Hilary Cox**.

#### MARRIAGES

BIRCH—BELLINGHAM. On July 15th 1972, at St. Philip's Church, Penn Fields, Clive Birch to **Judith Bellingham**.

BRITTAIN—COHEN. On April 15th 1972, Mark Brittain to **Ann Cohen**.

CHALLENGER—OAKES. On July 22nd 1972, at Trysull Parish Church, Eric Challenger to **Anne Oakes**.

DART—COX. On August 2nd 1972, at Quatt Parish Church, David Dart to **Jane Cox**.

FLEMING—JARRETT. On July 17th 1972, at Cranmer Methodist Church, Wolverhampton, David Keay Fleming to **Rosemary Jarrett**.

GILBERT—GRICE. On April 15th 1972, at Springdale Methodist Church, Brian A. Gilbert to **Jane Grice**.

GOUGH—MOSES. On July 29th 1972, at St. Philip's Church, Penn Fields, David Gough to **Kathryn Moses**.

HARDING—JENNINGS. On September 30th 1972, at Wombourne, Ian Harding to **Jacqueline Jennings**.

HOLT—GARRINGTON. On June 24th 1972, at Claverley Church, Rodney Holt to **Susan Garrington**.

KIBBLE—BETTELEY. On September 22nd 1972, at Holy Trinity Church, Short Heath, Donald Charles Kibble to **Sheila Bettelley**.

SHAW—MILLS. On February 12th, 1972, at Dudley Register Office, George Shaw to **Andrea Mills**.

#### BIRTHS

HOLLOWAY. On December 6th, 1972, to Mr. and Mrs. **L. Holloway (Miss Tacey)** a daughter, Suzanne Louise.

LAMB. On September 9th, 1972, to **Mr. and Mrs. D. Lamb**, a daughter, Amanda Chantal.

PUDNEY. On October 10th, 1972, to **Mr. and Mrs. D. Pudney**, a daughter, Ellen Elizabeth.

RADFORD. On July 20th 1972, to **Mr. and Mrs. N. Radford**, a son, Graydon Mark.

SCOULAR. On December 25th, 1971, at Southampton General Hospital, to Mr. and Mrs. P. Scoular (**Bernice Pearson**), a daughter, Emma Caroline.

WORTHINGTON. On October 6th 1972, to **Mr. and Mrs. R. Worthington**, a daughter, Josephine Frances.