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1976

Wakefield Girls' High School



1976

SCHOOL MAGAZINE COUNCIL, 1976

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FOREWORD

Monday, 19th July 1976. This was the day which generations of High School girls had been waiting for: the builders arrived to begin the construction of a new kitchen and dining block. The disappointment of the abandoning of the previous, too expensive plan, the inconveniences to be experienced in the coming term were forgotten in the excitement. As I write this in the middle of the summer holiday there is just a narrow path along the centre of the yard between piles of cupboards and tables on the one hand and mounds of rubble on the other. The shell of our old kitchen block remains: it waits to be transformed to receive all those glittering pieces of equipment which will ensure that High School girls will never again be able to say, "Why do we always have boiled potatoes?"

So the school year ended on a note of triumph. The confidence in our future was such that the Governors felt able to embark on this extensive building project.

At the beginning of the year such a development had seemed remote to those of us involved in discussions about the future of the school when the direct grant ceased. The Governors' decision to confirm that the school would go independent was a courageous one, taken as it was against a background of grave economic crisis in the country and with no precedent to suggest that the school would be a viable unit when the new, very much higher fee was introduced. Moreover, very soon after this decision had been taken the Governors announced their Storie bursaries scheme to assist girls of ability who might not otherwise be able to attend the school. Throughout these days when difficult decisions were being faced the faith of the parents in the future never wavered. All members of the school community remained calm in spite of press reports that the Chairman of Wakefield's Education Committee had "spoken of the possibility of establishing a sixth form college in the Wakefield area" and "the Girls' High School or Queen Elizabeth Grammar School could be used for this purpose" — "the council would be prepared to buy if the Governors were willing to sell part of the High School block...." Our faith has been justified and we have all been heartened by the flow of applications: we have had twice as many applications as places.

So the Magazine Council is able to bring you this magazine which records another busy year in which we have been conscious that the school has been undergoing scrutiny from outside and self-examination inside. The members of the Council work quietly, behind the scenes, sifting, discussing, testing opinion, making decisions, proof-reading so that the spirit of school life in the last year may be captured and presented in a way which will interest readers of all generations. Mrs. White has been a member of the Council for twelve years and during that time many aspiring writers have been encouraged by her; fellow members of the Council have appreciated her meticulous work in proof-reading. Many girls will recall the help they have received from Mrs. White in their lessons and the time she has devoted to discussing their problems. It was a shock when we realised that she would leave after fourteen years in the school. We give her very good wishes for her new life in the Lake District.

The claims of husbands' jobs and family life deprived us of other colleagues, Mrs. McClarty and Mrs. Couch in December, Mrs. Cardwell,

Mrs. Jagger and Mrs. Dernie in July. Mrs. Clinton left in January to become Head of the Physical Education Department at Leeds Girls' High School; we congratulate her on this appointment. In July Mrs. Mason relinquished her temporary appointment as mistress-in-charge of kindergarten and Mrs. Read, a visiting piano teacher, left to take up a full-time appointment. We thank them all for the contribution they made to our life and work and give them good wishes.

In January we welcomed Mrs. Lawrence to teach Geography, Mrs. Barker and Miss Coates to join the Physical Education department. Miss Miles (Music), Mrs. McGibney (English) and Miss Burrows (Domestic Science) came in September and Mrs. Fowler (Kindergarten) returned after a year's leave of absence. Mrs. Bell completed her temporary appointment as Head of the Mathematics department, reverting to a smaller amount of part time teaching, and we welcomed Mr. Oldroyd as Head of the Mathematics department. We hope our new colleagues will enjoy their work with us.

Old Girls who left in July went on to further study in subjects as diverse as archaeology and nuclear engineering or to careers in nursing, horticulture and store management. Helen E. Fielding was awarded an Open Exhibition in English at St. Anne's College, Oxford. Caroline Egerton has a place at St. Hugh's College, Oxford to read History, Nancy Hopkins (who left in July 1975) will read French at St. Anne's College, Oxford and Cherry Moore has a place at Newnham College, Cambridge to read Natural Sciences. Jane Howarth was awarded a scholarship in Music at Edinburgh University. We congratulate VI Upper on these and many other successes and thank them for their special contribution to the life of the school during the past year. Their sense of responsibility and concern for the welfare of others have been influences which have been felt far beyond their own form for they were ready to share their talents with us in a variety of ways.

Three VI Lower girls each worked as producer on one act of the fourth form play. Everyone enjoyed the fourth formers' enthusiasm in the colourful drama of "Lady Precious Stream". Kathryn Sandom-Young was memorable in the school's production of "The Taming of the Shrew". There were some delightful supporting performances and a splendid horse! Musically we joined Queen Elizabeth Grammar School in an ambitious venture, the presentation of "Serenade to Music" by Vaughan Williams and Carl Orff's "Carmina Burana". It was a testing but thrilling experience for the performers and was justly acclaimed. The full programme of school activities has involved visits, meetings, conferences, projects covering most subjects and careers and has taken staff and girls far and wide in search of information and experience. Success in work and the enthusiasm which is evident is a tribute to the talent and vigour of the staff whose work has been co-ordinated so cheerfully and with such good humour by the Second Mistress, Mrs Young.

In all our work we feel the interest and support of parents. The realisation of the imminence of independence has given added impetus to parents' work. As well as its usual activities the Parent and School Association raised £2,643 for the Kitchen Appeal in a month in the Spring Term — a very good effort. We welcome the involvement of parents in two other spheres. A series of lunch-time careers talks given by parents to

members of V Lower has proved popular but perhaps the most remarkable achievement has been the practical work accomplished. Several years ago a group of parents tackled some repairs in the school. Now their idea has been taken up and expanded by the parents' working party. Since the middle of the Easter holiday a team has reconditioned 160 desks (each desk requiring about two hours' work), decorated three rooms, painted the sick room furniture and tackled some other repairs. We are delighted with the improvements effected by this group and grateful for their hard work, sometimes in uncomfortable heat in the cellar.

This was the year of the long, hot summer; day after day of brilliant light, unaccustomed conditions for lessons, sun striking through Newstead windows to burn arms as girls worked at their desks, dinner hours when some preferred the shade of the chestnut tree to the full glare of the sun on the parched brown lawn, bodies which turned pink, then very pink — and some turned brown! Posters urged us to save water. A very few people secretly longed for the occasional cloud! The only one to be seen for several weeks arrived over the field twenty minutes before the end of Sports Day.

But when all this is forgotten the spirited response of the whole community to the challenge to "go it alone" will be remembered, for this is the beginning of a new stage in the history of the High School. The school is very much alive as I think you will see from the following pages.

Y.J. Hand

It is with deep regret that we record this year the death of two friends of the school: Mr E. Borkwood was a member of the Governing Body from 1941 until he died. He held office as Spokesman from 1955 to 1957. Mr H.B. Webster who was a member from 1946 until he retired in 1973, was Spokesman during the years 1959 to 1961. We recall with gratitude their long-standing interest in the High School.

SCHOOL CALENDAR 1976-77

AUTUMN TERM, 1976

Wednesday, September 8th to Friday, December 17th
(Half-term: Monday to Friday, October 25th-29th)

SPRING TERM, 1977

Thursday, January 6th to Wednesday, April 6th
(Half-term: Monday and Tuesday, February 14th and 15th)

SUMMER TERM, 1977

Tuesday, April 26th to Friday, July 15th
(Half-term: Monday to Friday, June 6th-10th)

AUTUMN TERM, 1977

Term begins on Tuesday, September 6th

"GOING INDEPENDENT" WHAT IT MEANS NOW

After prolonged discussion in the working party set up to consider possibilities for the future, our Governors and the Wakefield Education Committee concluded in December 1975 that there was no chance of any agreement's being reached for future co-operation between the two direct grant schools and the Wakefield Authority. Therefore the Governors prepared to follow their previously declared intention of making the school independent from September 1976 when the Government began to phase out the direct grant status and fee remission scheme. It was made clear that the girls already at the High School under the direct grant arrangement would continue to have their fees paid as before. The Governors then announced their Storie Bursaries. Through this scheme they hoped to establish assisted places for as many pupils as possible who did particularly well in the entrance examination at 11+ or 13+ but whose parents had incomes of less than £6,000 a year and could not consider their coming if they had to carry the full burden of the fees. The Governors were anxious to maintain in this way, as far as they could, what everyone believed had always been a characteristic strength of schools like ours.

This September, 1976, the full fees will be £630 a year. About 10% of those entering will be assisted with grants under the new scheme, those on the lowest income paying as little as £10 per term.

95 girls will enter the Senior School at 11+.

16 will enter at 13+

12 girls enter the VI Form from other schools.

One firm has already helped by sponsoring a place for one of its own employees' daughters and we hope others will follow suit; £1,000 was also received from a well-wisher.

There are now 723 girls in the Senior School of whom 189 are in the VI Form. Some girls live in the district immediately surrounding the school, but others travel by car, bus, or train from places like Doncaster, Pontefract, Harrogate, Huddersfield, Sheffield and Leeds.

AS OTHERS SEE US

A rush of events in the year 1975-76 has in different ways made us more keenly aware of ourselves. Sometimes we were given a completely fresh view through the eyes of others.

A Conservation Area

In November the District Planning Authority took a full page in the Express to give notice of a further district of the City to be designated a Conservation Area because of its special architectural and historical interest. It adjoins the two already designated in Wood Street to the south and St. John's to the north and takes in Wentworth House, Newstead Road, Margaret Street - in fact, the whole of the High School grounds and properties. And indeed, if one can walk round the area in the peace of an early Spring morning, before all the parked cars have appeared, one realises what there is of value to be preserved.

The "Fee Meeting"

On 26th November the Parent and School Association gave up one of the dates previously fixed in its programme to co-operate with the Governors in holding a meeting open not only to those already associated with the school but to anyone in a wide area around who might wish for information about the school, the financial possibilities for its future and the work it does. Over 600 people turned up, more than half of whom were strangers seeking factual details and wanting to see for themselves what the facilities and the members of the school community were like; for the Head Girl, her deputy and a large group of prefects volunteered to show them round after Mr. Gill, Mr. Beaumont and the expert consultants on school fees and insurance had answered detailed questions on policy and technical points which parents of prospective applicants would need to consider in the years ahead.

Teenage Visitors

In December we were pleased to welcome for an afternoon a busload of boys and girls from Mirfield High School who came with their teachers to see our school as part of their C.S.E. course in Community Studies. They talked to IV Upper, V Lower and VI form girls who showed them round all the old and new buildings: they visited French, Mathematics, Religious Studies, Gym and Science lessons, they saw the Junior School and Miss Hand's room and had coffee with the VI Form in Sotterley. Back in the library, they said the time had gone all too quickly but they invited us to see their school sometime and we shall return their visit.

Featured in the Wakefield Express

When so much discussion was in the air about our future, in December, the paper produced a long half-page feature on the High School. The visits of the writer, Mr. Peter Hannam, to gather information caused us to dig out old records, assemble a mass of material from which he might select, and groups of staff and VI Uppers met to think how the many-faceted life and history of the school could be briefly represented. The prefects knew already what interested and surprised visitors, Shirley and Lynn knew which bits of the Jubilee history had delighted and amused them as they read it and finally these prefects had very firm ideas on what they themselves would say about the things they valued in school.

In the Wednesday assembly, photographed here, beside the regular business she would deal with when the staff had left the hall, Shirley shared with the School some of the most memorable excerpts from the records such as the beginning of science-teaching in 1894 when the first practical work was seen as "a perilous adventure". (Now girls enter courses in medicine, aeronautics and nuclear engineering and over 40% of the 174 sixth-formers in 1975-76 studied A level Science). Knowing the range of options in Physical Education including golf, riding, yoga and orienteering which can be arranged in VI Form games afternoons she appreciated the humour of the first attempts last century to begin gym classes — when girls stood disapproving while staff joined the 'unladylike' activities to try to get them going. She read the description of the 'garden plays' of 1910 — a performance of 'Hiawatha' on a summer evening — and her audience would be contrasting this with experimentation of recent

years or the production of "The Taming of the Shrew", then in rehearsal and including invited actors from Silcoates and the Grammar School. Most vivid of all was the description of our classrooms being used in the First World War as operating theatre or wards for patients fresh from the trenches. (Since this article was published Mr Frank Royston, a Wakefield Chiropodist, has presented the school with a picture in his possession showing the scene in one of those rooms).

A Prospectus

Going independent, the school needed a new edition of its prospectus: the preparation of this was also a testing exercise in self-appraisal. Once again the comments of visitors during the year and the discussions with VI Formers helped.

The Head Girl's Impressions

Shirley Tabner, the Head Girl who, like other VI formers has greeted so many of these visitors, looked after candidates in the entrance examinations, walked round with interviewees and their parents and helped bewildered new girls at the beginning of the year, remembers the points most often mentioned:

— "They were amazed at the extent of the school properties in Margaret Street but also that the buildings were 'not as spread out' as they had expected. They were impressed by the science block and the libraries — especially the new part and our having such a big, modern gymnasium. The older classrooms with decorated ceilings and fireplaces seemed very strange to some boys and girls and after seeing the antique furnishing of Miss Hand's room they said it was not like a school but a big old house. One girl commented, "Isn't it funny without any lads?" All were surprised and pleased to see Sotterley House with the kitchens and common rooms just for VI Upper. Some were surprised that we did A level Domestic Science, others at the many boys coming for a Literary and Debating Society meeting in the Geography room at 4.0; and many parents at the 'fee meeting' remarked to me on the range of games and of societies, on the numbers taking science and the girls of different ages doing things together.

Various people not acquainted with the school told me after reading the Express article how surprised they were at my taking the Wednesday Head Girl's assemblies for the whole school with no staff present. We take it for granted at school but I realised then how unusual it was.

Lynn and I, reading the Jubilee book and thinking about school today, realised there had been changes to allow for increasing numbers but we could still recognise the school and the spirit of fifty years ago".

Shirley was quoted earlier by Mr Hannam as saying, "We appreciate having the VI Form house but it is important that we don't lose touch with the rest of the school. Helping the younger ones and organising the activities are important and enjoyable parts of being in the VI Form".

Mr Hannam's article began: "The development of English Higher Education for Girls is epitomised in the history of Wakefield Girls' High School which celebrates its centenary in 1978" — We have only realised the full implications, past and future, of that sentence during this year.



The Head Girl (Shirley Tabner) taking Wednesday Assembly.

(Photograph by courtesy of Wakefield Express Ltd.)

SCHOOL YEAR 1975-76

(Once again to save space we ask readers to turn to later pages for the special reports of items omitted from this diary. There they will find many of the activities connected with the Building Appeal and with over sixty meetings of school societies.)

AUTUMN TERM

September

- 10—Beginning of Term
- 12—Nominations for Head Girl and Prefects.
Visit to Manchester Youth Theatre: "Julius Caesar".
Jayne Grady and Judith Dakin in the company.
- 16—Election of Head Girl and Prefects.
- 18—Election of Games Officials.
Civic Society in St. John's House. Mr John Goodchild on John Lee's development of the area in the eighteenth century.
- 26—VI Lower Religious Studies group visits Leeds University.

October

- 2—At Home for Parents of new girls.
- 8—Concert by Grimethorpe Colliery Band: proceeds for the Building Fund.
- 11—V Lower Field work at Flamborough.
- 18—Old Girls' Association: London Group: Annual General Meeting and Dinner with Miss Knott as a guest.
- 21—Parent and School Association: Annual General Meeting.
- 23—Visit to Crucible Theatre, Sheffield: "Waiting for Godot".
- 27,28,29—Half Term.
- 30—At Home for parents of girls in VI Upper.
- 31—Lecture for IV Lovers: Dr Barnardo's Homes.

November

- 4—At Home for parents of girls in V Upper.
- 6—Visit to Crucible Theatre, Sheffield: "Romeo and Juliet".
- 10—Second party to "Romeo and Juliet".
- 12—Speech Day: Speaker, Dr Davies, Principal of Bretton Hall College of Education.
- 14—VI Upper Economists and Geographers: Lecturer from the National Coal Board.
- 17—General Certificate of Education Ordinary Level Examinations begin.
At Home for parents of girls in VI Lower.
- 20—Oxford and Cambridge Entrance Examinations begin.
- 21—Friends of St. John's House: Dinner Dance.
- 24—V Upper visit Leeds Playhouse: "The Merchant of Venice".
- 26—Meeting to inform and advise on School Fees.

December

- 10—Visit from C.S.E. group from Mirfield High School.
- 11—Old Girls' Association: Annual General Meeting.
- 15—VI Upper Economics group: Conference at Leeds University.
Carol Service in St. John's Church.
- 18—End of Term.

SPRING TERM

January

- 6—Beginning of Term.
- 13—VI Lower French group visits Leeds University.
VI Lower Mathematics group visits Bradford University.
- 18—Meeting of British Association of Young Scientists.

February

- 9—At Home for parents of girls in V Lower.
- 12—Senior School Entrance Examinations.
- 16,17—Half Term.
Visit to Edinburgh by History and Economics groups.
- 23—Visit to Leeds Playhouse: "The Cherry Orchard".
- 25—Parent and School Association: Mrs H. Lawrence on Yorkshire Potteries.

March

- 1—IV Upper and V Lower visit to Crucible Theatre, Sheffield: "She Stoops to Conquer".
- 9—VI Lower: Farraday Lecture at Bradford University.
IV Upper party to Leeds Grand Theatre: "Ride, Ride!"
Meeting for parents of girls in IV Middle.
- 11—Governors' At Home for staffs of High School and Queen Elizabeth Grammar School.
VI Lower Art group's visit to Manchester.
VI Form Domestic Science group's visit to Ideal Home Exhibition in London.
- 13—Visit to Wembley: Women's International Hockey Match.
- 17,18,19—School Play Council's Production of "The Taming of the Shrew".
- 19—VI Form: Mathematics Conference.
- 22—Parent and School Association: Curriculum Evening — 'Science for the Seventies'.
- 23—V Lower visit to the Leeds Synagogue.

April

- 1—Talks to VI Lovers about Courses and Careers — given by recent Old Girls.
- 2—End of Term.
Departure of Ski-party.
Critical Quarterly Society 4-day conference on Literature at Manchester University, attended by 23 VI Upper and VI Lower girls.

SUMMER TERM

April

- 27—Beginning of Term.
29—VI Lower Geography Field trip to Bamburgh.

May

- 4—VI Upper Economics group visits Bradford University.
7—Nomination of Assistant Prefects.
11—Election of Assistant Prefects.
17—At Home for parents of girls in IV Upper.
19—School Concert.
21—Jubilee League Tennis Tournament at Wakefield.
31-June 4th—Half Term.

June

- 9—VI Lower Art group's visit to London.
VI Lower History group's visit to Leeds University.
10—Parent and School Association: visit to Sheffield University.
12—Party to Stratford: "The Winter's Tale".
14—Visit of Australian Women's Cricket Team.
25,26—Parties to Wimbledon.
28—VI Lower Economics group visits York University.
V Upper begin Community Service: voluntary work in local schools and hospitals.

July

- 1—Old Girls' Association: Summer Meeting.
3—Party to the York Mystery Plays.
4—Parent and School Association: "Sunday Surprise".
6,7—IV Form Play. "Lady Precious Stream".
8—Nearly New Sale.
9—Expedition Day: IV Lower to Stump Cross Caverns.
IV Uppers to a Serbian Orthodox Church in Halifax.
History Society to Barnard Castle and Richmond.
Science Society to London.
Supporters to Athletics Meetings in Birmingham.
10—Joint Production by Queen Elizabeth Grammar School and Wakefield Girls' High School: "Serenade to Music" by V. Williams and "Carmina Burana" by Carl Orff.
12—Sports Day
14—VI Lower Chemistry group: visit to Huddersfield Polytechnic.
Staff versus School cricket match.
16—End of Term.

SCHOOL OFFICERS 1975-76

Head Girl: Shirley Tabner
Deputy Head Girl: Lynn Walwyn

Form

V Upper A
V Upper B
V Upper U
V Upper W
V Lower B
V Lower H
V Lower K
V Lower N
IV Upper F
IV Upper L
IV Upper N
IV Upper S
IV Middle F
IV Middle J
IV Middle M
IV Lower L
IV Lower R
IV Lower N

Junior School

Form III
Form II
I Upper
I Lower

General Duties
Library
Music
Art
Lost Property

Vivienne Abbott
Jayne Bailey
Elizabeth Brown
Sally-Anne Clarke
Karen Colman
Ann Cudworth
Anne Gibson
Janice Gill
Anne Grainger
Cheryl Hanson

Prefect

Carolyn Barstead
Ruth Whitaker
Deborah Crossland
Deborah Petts
Hilary Gamble
Sonia Ostapjuk
Zoe Brignall
Lynn Birkinshaw
Jane Cliffe
Sally Briggs
Carol Bosah
Gillian Nicholson
Fiona Hepworth
Anne Thorpe
Susan Walker
Rachel Mann
Jane Mellor
Cherry Moore

Christine Joyce
Christine Hancock
Suzanne Walton
Helen Fielding

Helen Penrose, Linda McQue
Linda Jackson, Lyn Senior.
Elizabeth Saunders.
Candy Jackson.
Susan Gilbey, Susan Rogala

Kay Harland
Janet Hill
Jacqueline Keeley
Christine Lane
Penelope Lawrence
Anne Lawton
Sarah Locke
Gillian Marsden
Belinda Mellor
Gillian Oldfield

Sub-Prefect

Judith Dobson
Susan Linford
Margaret Heaton
Sally Knowles
Carol Hutchinson
Lesley Petch
Caroline Watkins
Linda Wigglesworth
Sian Horsnail
Joanna Norvid
Susan Martin
Kathryn Sandom-Young
Penelope Brears
Philippa White
Ann Murdock
Colleen Sharpe
Anne Bramald
Caroline Egerton

Janet Shepherd
Yvonne Knox
Anne Kenyon
Deidre Townend

During the Advanced Level Examinations in the Summer Term the following Assistant Prefects were elected from VI Lower to take over prefects' duties:

Alison Oxley
Nichola Reed
Sarah Rowland-Jones
Heather Shires
Jacqueline Smith
Jane Tiksmann
Alyson Turton
Katharine Unwin
Alison Watson
Elizabeth Wilkins



(Photograph by courtesy of Wakefield Express Ltd.)

A speech day must of necessity be a time for looking back at the achievements of the year that has passed, but every speaker at our 1975 Speech Day took the opportunity of directing our attention to a future which, in spite of difficulties, should be faced with courage and determination.

After welcoming the afternoon's guests the Spokesman to the Governors, Mr. P.S. Gill, spoke frankly about the inevitable changes and the financial difficulties which would follow the Government's decision to withdraw the direct grant. He said that the Governors were very conscious of the problems that parents would face in paying increased fees, and that they had already arranged seminars at which professional advice would be made available to parents. From their limited sources the Governors were also hoping to establish a number of bursaries to assist able pupils who would otherwise be deprived of the kind of education offered by the school. An endowment fund, supported by industry, business and the professions was the ultimate aim. A working-party to consider all aspects of the withdrawal of direct grant had already been set up, and Mr. Gill, assuring parents that they would be kept informed of any decisions made, appealed to everyone to have faith and persevere. The schools could go forward to a future even more glorious than their illustrious past had been.

Miss Y.J. Hand, the headmistress, warmly welcomed Dr. and Mrs. A. Davies, the Deputy Mayor, members of the Governing body and all our guests. She felt that the activities of the school should be considered against the background of events in the world outside. In an increasingly materialistic society the school must hold fast to lasting values, presenting stability and standards by which girls might learn to make their judgements. She brought to our attention the achievements of three women, - Dame Barbara Hepworth, the distinguished sculptor, Margaret Thatcher, an

eminent politician, and Dorothy Hodgkin, an outstanding chemist - all of whom had achieved distinction in widely differing fields. She emphasised the importance of maintaining breadth in an educational course and the desirability of encouraging pupils to work together in groups both in school and in other activities. Girls should seize their opportunities now, showing initiative in their choice of course and career. Well-qualified and ambitious girls would always be able to challenge in fields traditionally dominated by men. Miss Hand paid tribute to the work of the staff and the parents, and re-affirmed the determination of all to maintain and strengthen all that is best in the school.

The prizes and certificates were presented to the girls by Mrs. A.S. Davies, wife of Dr. A.S. Davies, the Principal of Bretton Hall College of Education. They were both welcomed warmly as friends.

Dr. Davies began by mentioning the different ways in which he has been associated with the school, not only as a parent but also through the students who come to us from Bretton. He talked of the skills which had to be developed in student teachers and expressed regret at the proposed reduction in the number of colleges of education. Many colleges would, however, offer new and more diverse courses and he advised the girls to strive for high standards and to cultivate the experience of deep, personal pleasure that can be found in study.

Mr. J. Roxby Moore, proposing a vote of thanks to Dr. and Mrs. Davies, expressed pleasure in the close association which there had been between the school and Bretton Hall. Shirley Tabner, the head girl, thanked Dr. and Mrs. Davies on behalf of the girls.

The proceedings closed with the school singing "O, Praise God in His Holiness", a joyous hymn which was well-suited to the prevailing mood of optimism.

C.F.

NEWS OF THE BUILDING FUND, 1975-76

In July 1975 we reported that the total amount raised in response to the Building Appeal was £19,000. Of this sum £2,676.07 had been collected in nine months by efforts in school.

Although hopes were then high that a new kitchen and Dining Block might soon be seen rising to bridge the cobbled yard, members of the school and their many friends and supporters outside had to face the cruel reality in the Autumn of the drastic effects of inflation. The estimate for the building of this attractive design had doubled by the time tenders were considered and those responsible for the school's financial affairs had to say what everyone knew: that in this critical period we could not afford to commit ourselves to that scale of expenditure on one project.

From the moment this inevitably disappointing news was given we have seen a remarkable determination in everyone associated with the school not to give in to circumstances. Fund-raising has gone on steadily inside and outside school. Everyone, moreover, has realised the sensible economies which can be made so that really important projects may still be properly financed: a spirit of self-help has grown which has enabled us to cut some day-to-day expenses without sacrificing standards for the girls. The parents working party has already established an impressive record.



Helpers preparing items for the Auction Sale in aid of the Building Appeal.
(Photograph by courtesy of Wakefield Express Ltd.)

And the building project was never shelved!

A small committee representing all the interested groups asked immediately for plans to be produced on a more modest scale. After much consultation a scheme was devised to convert the existing kitchens into a modern unit. This was approved in July 1976, the tenders accepted, and when we broke up this year for the summer holiday the kitchens were stripped of equipment, workmen were moving in with drills and we are preparing to operate the carefully thought-out emergency arrangements for dining in the Autumn term while the main kitchens are out of action.

We are grateful that Mrs. Young's kitchen staff have agreed so cheerfully to put up with the inconvenience of work in scattered groups to keep our meals service functioning but we rejoice that the project has now actually started.

All of us look forward to the day in the Spring when the kitchen team will be re-united in their new surroundings and we enjoy our first menu.

Money-raising events in school:—

| | | |
|--|-----|----|
| New IV Loweres made their contribution by each receiving 20p under the talent scheme | £ | p |
| Last day of the Spring term— "no uniform day"—with staff participating | 86 | 29 |
| VI Upper in last half of Spring term— rota for supplying home-made biscuits etc. for a tuck shop ensured all takings were profit | 72 | 15 |
| Sunday 28th March—Sponsored swim by girls, staff, parents and friends (the youngest a 6 year old, the oldest a retired member of staff—Miss Jones) | 42 | 25 |
| | 915 | 47 |

| | | |
|--|-------------|----------|
| Individual efforts by girls and their families | 13 | 00 |
| July 2nd—IV Form Cookery Competition—Entry fee and receipts from produce sold at Parents' Sunday Summer Surprise on 4th July | 33 | 06 |
| Total for 1975-76 | £1162 | 22 |
| Raised by girls in 18 months — | Grand Total | £3838 29 |

The following is just a short selection of further activities which typify the enterprising contributions made by other associations and individuals working for the school during this period:

| | | |
|--|------|----|
| Parent and School Association: | | |
| February 7th Auction | 1164 | 00 |
| March 4th Theatre Club | 1479 | 00 |
| 8th October Concert by Grimethorpe Colliery Band in the Jubilee Hall | 246 | 23 |
| Coffee Mornings Etc. | 1000 | 00 |
| July: Nearly new sale of school clothes and equipment | 102 | 00 |

GENERAL BUSINESS

Gifts to the School

We acknowledge the following generous gifts with gratitude:

- VI Upper 1974-76 - Economics medal
- VI Upper 1975-76 - a garden seat.
- Penelope Smith - a model of a Viking ship.
- Mr. and Mrs. Dobson and Judith - 28 pepper and salt sets.
- Cherry Moore - equipment for the Physics laboratory.
- Jane Mellor - a hockey shield to be awarded to a team player.
- Helen Fielding - books for Special English.
- Mr. and Mrs Hamilton and Jane - Book of Kells.
- Susan McGarroch - a cheque with which we bought two vases.
- Nina Senior and Diana Wood - a model of the human eye for the Biology Department.
- Jayne Robinson - cricket gloves.
- Lesley Petch - bails
- Caroline Barstead - a cheque to buy Physics equipment.
- Mrs. Webster - items for the costume collection.
- Mr. and Mrs. Fielding - stainless steel sink unit for the art room.
- Mrs. White - a cheque.
- Mr. Hodgson - a display unit.
- Mrs. Baxter - old pictures of the school.
- Mrs. Dernie - records.
- Mr. and Mrs. Lockwood - money to provide an annual prize to be known as the Karen Lockwood award.

Friends of St. John's House - a table tennis table and an urn.
Greens Economisers - furniture.
Mrs. Cardwell, Mrs. Sykes, Penelope Brears, Heather Shires, Marjorie Sykes, Elizabeth Lane, Belinda Cutts, Sandra Pearman, Suzanne Walton, Sally-Ann Blake, Rosemary Danielian, Lucy Bell, Miss Brown Lyn Senior, Shirley Tabner, Lynn Walwyn - books for the library.

Further Training and Careers of Girls who left the Sixth Form in 1976

VI Upper

Carolyn Barstead, *Newcastle University, Medicine.*
Lynn Birkinshaw, *Eaton Hall College of Education, Retford, Physical Education.*
Carol Bosah, *Warwick University, Biological Sciences.*
Anne Bramald, *Leeds Polytechnic, School of Education.*
Penelope Brears, *Leeds Polytechnic, Town and Country Planning.*
Sally Briggs, *Reading University, Law.*
Zoë Brignall, *Leeds University, Textile Design.*
Hilary Burrows, *Matlock College of Education.*
Jane Cathcart, *St. Bartholomew's Hospital, Nursing.*
Jane Cliffe, *Newcastle University, Medicine.*
Kathleen Cobbold, *Wakefield Technical College.*
Valerie Cossey, *Huddersfield Polytechnic, Geography.*
Deborah Crossland, *Birmingham University, Archaeology.*
Susan Depledge, *Northern Counties College of Education, Home Economics.*
Judith Dobson, *Leicester Polytechnic, Speech Pathology.*
Caroline Egerton, *St. Hugh's College, Oxford, History.*
Helen Fielding, *St. Anne's College, Oxford, English.*
Hilary Gamble, *Manchester University, Mathematics.*
Suzette Garland, *Trent Polytechnic, Education of Mentally Handicapped.*
Susan Gilbey, *University in 1977, Modern Languages.*
Jayne Grady, *Shoreditch College of Education.*
Christine Hancock, *Sheffield Polytechnic, Housing Studies.*
Heather Heaton, *Loughborough University, Social Psychology.*
Margaret Heaton, *St. Thomas's Hospital, Nursing.*
Caroline Hebblethwaite, *Birmingham University, Dentistry.*
Fiona Hepworth, *Leeds General Infirmary, Nursing.*
Diane Hirst, *St. Hild's College, Durham.*
Daphne Horsfield, *University of Tasmania, Law.*
Sian Horsnail, *University of Birmingham, Law.*
Jane Howarth, *Edinburgh University, Music.*
Carol Hutchinson, *University College Bangor, Biblical Studies.*
* Carol Jackson, *Barnsley College of Art, Foundation Course.*
Linda Jackson, *Leeds University, Agricultural Botany.*
Sarah Johnston, *Manchester University, Nuclear Engineering.*
Jennifer Jones, *Trainee Management.*
Christine Joyce, *Neville's Cross College, Durham.*
Ann Kenyon, *Practical experience before H.N.D. Course in Landscape and Horticulture, 15*

Sally Knowles, *The College of Ripon and York St. John.*

Yvonne Knox, *Edinburgh Royal Infirmary, Nursing.*
Susan Linford, *Banking.*
Karen Lockwood, *Newcastle University, Geography.*
Gillian McLauchlan, *Whitwood Technical College.*
Linda McQue, *Bedford College, University of London, French and German.*
Elizabeth Major, *Park Lane College, Leeds.*
Rachel Mann, *Manchester University, Life Sciences.*
Susan Martin, *Civil Service, Factory Inspectorate.*
Jane Mellor, *Coventry College of Education.*
Cherry Moore, *Newnham College, Cambridge, Natural Sciences.*
Ann Murdock, *London University, Geography.*
Gillian Nicholson, *Manchester University, Psychology.*
Susan Norton, *Student Radiographer, Fieldhead Hospital.*
Joanna Norvid, *Oxford Polytechnic, Computer Science and Physical Science.*
Sara Oddy, *Wakefield Technical College.*
Sonia Ostapjuk, *Nottingham University, Psychology.*
Helen Partridge, *Leeds Polytechnic, School of Education.*
Sandra Pearman, *Hull College of Commerce, Business Studies.*
Helen Penrose, *Sheffield University, Geography.*
Lesley Petch, *Newcastle University, Religious Studies.*
Deborah Petts, *The College of Ripon and York St. John, Geography.*
Jane Pickersgill, *Newcastle University, Geography.*
Susan Rogala, *York College of Further Education, Bi-lingual Secretarial Course.*
Kathryn Sandom-Young, *Yorkshire Ladies' Secretarial College.*
Elizabeth Saunders, *Durham University, Music.*
Lyn Senior, *Liverpool Polytechnic, Librarianship.*
Gillian Sharpe, *Barnsley Technical College, Secretarial Course.*
Colleen Sharpe, *Leeds Polytechnic, School of Education.*
Janet Shepherd, *O.N.O. Course, Derby.*
Shirley Tabner, *University College London, Medicine.*
Anne Thorpe, *Hull University, Biological Chemistry and Zoology.*
Deidre Townend, *Hull University, French and Linguistics.*
Susan Walker, *Lancaster University, English, French.*
Suzanne Walton, *F.L. Calder College, Liverpool, Home Economics.*
Lynn Walwyn, *Nottingham University, Psychology.*
Ruth Whitaker, *Accountancy.*
Philippa White, *U. M. I. S. T. French and Economics.*
Linda Wigglesworth, *Scarborough College of Education, Geography.*
Diane Woffenden, *Banking.*

VI Lower

Julie Bragg, *Secretarial Course.*
Kim Colley, *Pinderfields Hospital, Orthopaedic Nursing.*
Belinda Cutts, *Nursery Assistant, Wakefield Girls' High School Junior Department.*
Judith Dakin, *Civil Service.*
Margaret Farrell, *Park Lane College, Leeds.*
Julie Hughes, *Whitwood Technical College, Secretarial and O.N.D. Course.*
Kathryn Hulme, *Yorkshire Ladies' Secretarial College.*
Julie Pottage, *Rawdon Hospital, Orthopaedic Nursing.*
Lynne Pritchard, *Pinderfields Hospital, Orthopaedic Nursing.*
Kim Stead, *Banking.*

KATHARINE KINGSWELL AWARDS FOR TRAVEL, 1976

Joyce Coleman — now studying Law at Lady Margaret Hall, Oxford. I visit a Kibbutz in Israel.

Valerie Harpin — London School of Hygiene and Tropical Medicine. To visit Trinidad to further her study of gastro-enteritis in children.

Sally Petts — at St. Hilda's College, Oxford, reading History. To Italy to study the background to the Florentine Renaissance.

One of last year's holders of the award sent us the following account of her experience:

AN ELECTIVE PERIOD IN KENYA

During the final year of the Dental course at the Welsh National School of Medicine students are given a month to spend on research. My friend and I decided to fly to Nairobi to study at the Kenyatta National Hospital. It is run by the government and caters mainly for the Africans. The more wealthy Asians and Europeans attend the private Nairobi hospital for treatment. With few financial resources the Kenyatta hospital struggles to provide a medical and hospital service for an area larger than England. In the admissions ward there were often two to a bed and many slept on the floor.

The children we studied were suffering with a tumour of the jaws known as Burkett's Lymphoma. They were in hospital for six months to two years, often not seeing any of their relatives because their homes were at such a distance. There was a shortage of pyjamas so they either wore a tattered jacket or tattered trousers, usually much too big for them.

At Christmas a tree appeared in each ward, the children and nursing staff decorated it with waste paper but there were no presents, no family and no Christmas dinner.

Most of our time was spent in the hospital but we managed a few days at Mombasa. Although it had been hot, in Nairobi there was usually a cool breeze because it was situated at a height of 5,000 feet but down on the coast the heat was unbearable.

Mombasa is on an island with an old harbour to the north and a modern harbour to the south. The old city, overlooked by Fort Jesus, and old Portuguese fort, is now the Arab quarter. The streets are narrow and the women dress completely in black. We found our way through the maze to the harbour where they were landing fish from two old Arab dhows. The centre of the town is a bustling scene, the streets lined with traders selling carvings, baskets and fake elephant hair bracelets. But we didn't go to the coast to shop, we went to see the beaches. Beautiful is the only word to describe them with their palm trees, white sand, blue sea, all protected by a coral reef.

On our road back to Nairobi we travelled through the huge Tsaro Park. We saw more large game on this journey than during our visits to the game parks. Herds of elephants were basking at the side of the road coloured a dull red by the dust they spray over themselves to protect them from flies. We also saw giraffe, zebra and rhino.

Nairobi game park, at the edge of the city but stretching some sixty miles, was also well worth a visit. Here we saw ostrich, gazelle and deer of

many kinds as well as monkeys, rhino and giraffe.

One weekend we hired a car and travelled north to the Rift Valley. Having admired the view, we dropped down the escarpment from rich pastures to the scrubland and Lake Naivasha. It was around this lake that Joy Adamson filmed "Born Free". It has small floating islands of papyrus and is rich in bird-life.

The next day we drove north pausing at Lake Elementaita with its pink strip of flamingoes around the edge. In the late afternoon we started climbing again over the Aberdare range. Our destination was Mount Kenya but first we paused for a photograph under a sign telling us we were on the equator. At a height of 7,000 feet with the sun sinking it was surprisingly cold, but it was worth enduring the cold night that followed to see the sun rise over Mount Kenya, and the summit before it was blanketed in cloud.

On the way home we visited Nyere to see Lord Baden-Powell's grave and when we arrived in Nairobi the car and we inside it were coated in half an inch of fine red dust though we had all the doors and windows shut.

One of the Guiders at home in Horbury had asked me to take some books out for the Brownies of Kenya. I delivered these and was surprised to find the Guider whom they were meant for was the social secretary to President Kenyatta. During our stay Jamhuri Day came with a garden-party at State House — and two tickets arrived for us from this Guider. The highlight of the party was a display of tribal dancing by groups from the surrounding villages. The President went from group to group even dancing with some of them which was very good for an 84 year old man.

We saw a great deal in our five weeks in Kenya but I think my lasting impression is of the people: they always seemed to be happy, laughing and joking with everyone even then despite the fear of what trouble might come from nearby Uganda.

I am very grateful for the cheque from the Katharine Kingswell fund which enabled me to make the most of my stay.

Lynette Hool.

INTERESTS AND OPPORTUNITIES BEYOND SCHOOL

London International Youth Science Fortnight

"British?"

"Yes."

"At last! I was beginning to wonder if I was the only British person here. I have been looking for over an hour and everyone I met was speaking a foreign language."

This was how I was greeted when I came into Commonwealth Hall at the University of London at the beginning of the International Youth Science Fortnight. I very soon learned that the conference was truly international and not 90% British with a few foreign visitors to justify the title. The international character became even more apparent at the opening ceremony the following morning when the national flags of the 23 participating countries were brought to the stage of the lecture theatre at the Institute of Electrical Engineers on the Embankment. The 300 members of the conference came from countries as far apart as Australia, South Africa, the U.S.A., India, Israel, Venezuela, Saudi Arabia, Bulgaria

and Ghana. It was a unique opportunity for people from all over the world to come together with a common interest in science and learn about the ways of life and beliefs of people in other countries and at first the national barriers were all too apparent. In the afternoon, however, when the lectures and discussions began, these barriers quickly diminished and then disappeared.

This first afternoon was devoted to a discussion on the Pugwash movement — an international group of scientists working for peace and co-operation between nations, particularly in the field of disarmament. This was supported strongly by all participants and was the basis of many conversations throughout the fortnight.

Other outstanding events were lectures by Heinz Wolff about simple, inexpensive medical equipment which would help the elderly and invalids to be more independent, Professor Marks from the University of Surrey about the similarities between diseases with known physical causes, mental illnesses and ways of treating them and by Dr Tarrant, also from the University of Surrey, about the use of colour and lighting to achieve special effects, particularly in advertising and at the theatre. But perhaps more valuable than the new knowledge gained at the lectures was the deeper insight into the life of those belonging to other nations, learned by mixing with people from all over the world.

One evening I was walking back to the hall from a lecture with about six other people, including a boy from Belfast. He kept stopping and looking all around at the decorated shop windows.

"It's just so beautiful," he said. "In Belfast there are no coloured lights and all the shop windows are boarded over. We dare not go out at night into the city because there are so many bombs."

One lunchtime a group of about 50 students were sitting on the steps outside the Institute. We were blocking the entrance and Alan, one of the organisers who was a negro, came and asked us to move to one side to keep the entrance clear. Everyone moved except the South Africans, who sat there open-mouthed because they had been given an order by a negro. Eventually, after about three more requests, they all moved.

The international gathering also produced some lighter moments. An Irish boy called Diarmuid gave a short talk about a project he had done at university and a Belgian boy taking part in the discussion which followed misheard this and addressed Diarmuid as Mildred throughout the evening.

For our midday meals we were provided with luncheon vouchers and this caused chaos in the ranks on the first morning of the conference as many foreign visitors tried to cash them as travellers' cheques instead of exchanging them for food.

Travelling by tube was a new experience for most, which required very thorough instructions for the first few days, particularly when it involved changing trains. However, this was soon mastered and everybody arrived safely at their destination.

The fortnight passed all too quickly and soon we were all collecting autographs from new-found friends and trying to squeeze everything into the suitcases. I think that everyone took back with them, as well as a much broader scientific knowledge, a new feeling of true international friendship.

Cherry Moore, VI Upper.

MY SEASON WITH THE NATIONAL YOUTH THEATRE

Michael Croft is a very large man who spends most of his time gesticulating wildly. At first he reminded me of a Gloucestershire farmer rather than the Director of the National Youth Theatre. I met him at my second audition in Manchester and for a second time when I dashed to London, having been accepted as a member of the company, to audition for a part in Peter Terson's new play, "The Bread and Butter Trade". I was very lucky to get the part (most first-years only play in crowd scenes), despite the fact that it entailed being a militant old woman named Mrs Vickers and I felt I had nothing in common with the character whatsoever!

I had to hurry to London within three days as rehearsals had already been going on for one and a half weeks. By the time I arrived everyone was well into the swing of things. Any illusions about a glamorous life in London were soon shattered: rehearsals lasted from eleven in the morning until ten at night (eight hours of that time being spent sitting about getting bored and tired, waiting for a call) and seven days a week with the occasional Sunday free if we were very lucky. The wild night life, much to my parents' satisfaction, passed staggering back to the hostel after these rehearsals and crawling into bed, absolutely exhausted.

One of the first people to catch my attention was a large, sloppy man with wild hair and beard and no front teeth. He spent most of the day roaming round the hall chewing a pen and frowning; then, every so often, he would rush into a little room and start bashing furiously at a typewriter. Only after a couple of days did it occur to me that this was the playwright, THE Peter Terson, and it was another day or so before I realised why he kept retiring into his little room — he hadn't even written the second act yet and we were performing the play in just under a week! To illustrate the casual way he worked, I was given some new lines on the day before the play went up and I was one of the lucky ones: the leading boy was given a cut and a new speech two hours before the curtain went up for — "THE WORLD PREMIERE OF PETER TERSON'S NEW PLAY FOR THE NATIONAL YOUTH THEATRE, 'THE BREAD AND BUTTER TRADE'".

Despite the late completion of the script and the fact that we had been rehearsing thirteen hours on the previous day because the play had been going so badly, we had a success. It was one of the most exhilarating experiences when we took the curtain call and the five hundred-strong audience clapped and cheered with the greatest appreciation. We had often asked ourselves during the three weeks' hard grind what on earth we were doing: we were not being paid, many of us had not received grants — our only reward was acting for such an audience and receiving the audience's response, but it was enough. We looked forward to performing the rest of the sixteen-day run.

The next excitement was seeing what the critics had to say. The size of our audiences would depend on their word. At two o'clock on that Thursday morning two cars were careering down Fleet Street, screeching to a halt outside each printer's to get the early morning edition of The Guardian, Times, Telegraph and various other newspapers, hot from the press. Graham Chinn, the co-director, and one or two other devoted members were reading the first reviews as the rest of us slept. At a more

civilised hour, however, we too discovered that, on the whole, the critic liked our production and thought it worth seeing. Fortunately we had good bookings for the rest of the run with a complete sell-out on two evenings.

Just one thing I found rather sad about the National Youth Theatre. Here were three hundred young hopefuls, most of them wanting to go into the theatre professionally. They said they would go on to drama school but I wonder how many of them would be successful then and later? Possibly one or two. And what will happen to those left behind? (Michael Croft always emphasises most strongly that the Youth Theatre is not a way to stardom but a lot of young people regard this as their chance to be discovered. They do not accept what the National Youth Theatre really is — an unpaid summer job in which teenagers from all over the country get together and merge their talent to perform two or three plays. There is no room for stars because it is totally committed as a company and everybody is equal.)

The community spirit carried on outside rehearsal hours with parties and dances which were great fun and I made many new friends. There is a great feeling of comradeship. I also learnt a great deal about the theatre, about discipline and the long, hard, often unrewarding hours to be put in if a production is eventually to work. Being away from home for seven weeks in London, having to find your own accommodation and meals, budget your money and doing everything for yourself, soon teaches you independence.

I think I benefited greatly from my summer season with the National Youth Theatre. I shall look forward to putting into practice what I learnt in London both on and off the stage.

(Katy was also cast as a member of the crowd in "Coriolanus", the other National Youth Theatre Production in London.)

Catherine Eyre, V Upper.

JANE STABLES a IV Upper International Champion

Jane learned to swim when she was eight and was coached in the learner pool by the Physical Education Mistress at Sandal Endowed School. Then as her promising performances were noticed she was encouraged to join a club and, later, to go into training for competitions. For sometime now she has concentrated mainly on butterfly and she swims three hours a day five days a week - in a morning session at Wakefield and an evening period at Dewsbury. On Gala Saturdays there is much more swimming, of course, on top of the week-day routine training. She does not have to watch her diet at present but she says she knows she would suddenly get fat now if she stopped her training and had the same sort of meals.

Her success in the national junior competitions has grown steadily and this year her career has reached new heights with exciting matches at home and abroad in the European meetings. To reach this level she has had to give up her summer holiday with her family in the last two years to be available for the National Championships for which she trains in August and these may be held in the famous pools at Blackpool or Crystal Palace. Those taking part are sent details of hostel accommodation arranged for them by the organisers and they travel alone to London.

The International team to which she graduated consists of about ten girls and ten boys, the youngest being thirteen years old. (Their expenses are paid for them by the Swimming Association.)

Jane described how frightening it seemed at first to be setting off to meet strange coaches and how hard it can be to get to know the other swimmers with whom you are living when you are all competitors, but as she attended more of the meetings and coaching periods she has come to feel quite experienced and has made good friends among the girls she has met on several occasions. Yet, she says, in all the excitement, the nervousness always comes back just before a big race.

Since becoming a member of the International team Jane has had wonderful experience of travel abroad seeing interesting places and people as well as bringing back trophies from her successes. From her first trip in January she remembers the beauty of Geneva with all its jewellers' shops. The pool was next to the skating rink where only a few days before John Curry had won the European Championships for Great Britain. In April she stayed in a very modern hotel with its own pool in Luxembourg: there was little leisure between the events but the city "seemed to consist only of banks"!

The best trip she can look back on so far was when she flew to Darmstadt in West Germany in July with the team. There the open-air pool is built into the hill so the whole of one end is glass and a café was made round it so you can watch people swimming from under the water level while you eat a snack. Jane won the most medals at Darmstadt too even though there was more competition with the Canadian team also attending. They all enjoyed a trip to Frankenstein's castle and a beach party by the lakeside with music and a barbeque to relax and celebrate.

Jane's International training week-ends have brought her in contact with our Olympic competitors; she knows and has raced with some of them when she took part in the Olympic trials, but she says she knew she would have to swim at least 2 seconds faster than her best to be in the running to be considered.

Though all the earlier foreign trips were very enjoyable, she expects the next to be even better. In June she was selected for the party which will go to Norway in the summer holiday and just before the end of term the information arrived by post about the week she will spend in Oslo. They will stay in a beautiful new hotel in a wooded valley while competing in the "16 and Under" age-group championships.

She should be looking forward to it with some confidence. On her return from Darmstadt, when we asked her to show us her medals in school, she had brought with her two gold, two silver and a bronze from the one meeting!

No other member of Jane's family is a keen swimmer but they all follow her career with intense interest, watching her performances when they can. Now their living room is rather full of medals and trophies. They have a special display trolley to do justice to them.

We in school congratulate her and feel sure her example is an inspiration to other girls. She achieves all these successes by hard work in training but she has time for many other interests as well - and she carries her achievements with very modest pride.

Compiled from a group interview by IV Upper

INTERNATIONAL WATER-SKIER Kathryn Hulme, VI Lower

We have been delighted to follow Kathryn Hulme's successes in the past year. She won the Scottish Open Overall Ski-ing Championships and the North European Overall Championships. The "Overall" titles involve success in three events: slalom, jumping and trick. Kathryn came second in the European Championships, gaining the gold award in the slalom, the silver in jumping and trick events.

Moreover, she holds the British Junior Ski-jumping record and was a member of the Yorkshire and Humberside team who won the British Regional Championships. As a member of the England team she travelled to compete in the international in Belfast when England beat Scotland, Ireland and Wales.

Next January Kathryn plans to go to Florida for four months to prepare for next year's World Championships when she hopes to be selected for the England team.

We shall look forward to further news.

TWO HIGH SCHOOL WINNERS IN THE WAKEFIELD AREA SCHOOLS' PUBLIC SPEAKING COMPETITION (January 1976)



(Photograph by courtesy of Wakefield Express Ltd.)

Rachael Allsop won the shield for the best speaker under 14, Suraj Minocha (Queen Elizabeth Grammar School) won the Junior Section here. Cherry Moore won the Wakefield Senior Section and came third in the Yorkshire final in Sheffield. The competition is organised by the Junior Chamber of Commerce which invites all schools in the area to take part. Councillor John Pearman, Chairman of the Education Committee, presented the trophies.

EXPERIENCE OF THE ADULT LITERACY SCHEME

(We have changed the name of Bridget's student and any details which may cause him embarrassment.)

"It's about time I did something worthwhile," I said to myself one day last February and decided to enrol as a tutor in the adult literacy scheme. A week or so later the telephone rang - I had a student. "I'll tell you more in the car," said Mrs. Marshall.

Apparently Peter knew the rudiments of reading and writing but there was a great deal of room for improvement. He had a speech defect which hindered his progress.

Before very long Peter and I were face to face and although I didn't feel nervous then, Peter did, so I tried to be as friendly as possible.

The lessons began at 7.0pm in the Technical College and around 8.0pm we went down into the refectory and chatted over a drink for a while. Though the lessons were merely two hours a week this break was necessary, as everyone who has had the experience agreed.

I remember quite clearly my own first small lesson: Peter could not pronounce the name 'Joseph', no matter how much I tried to help him. He insisted on making a 'th' sound instead of 'f'. Part of his homework that night was to bite his lip and say 'f'.

To my pleasure and surprise the following week Peter could say the word quite easily and when I asked him how he had learned he pointed to something written by his speech-therapist - 'Joe's if'.

Of course, how obvious, I thought afterwards!

Secretly all through the series of lessons I felt very unsure of myself, finding it hard also to determine when he was doing his best and whether he was showing any improvement. You can imagine my pleasure, therefore, when after some weeks I was told that Peter was very enthusiastic, that his mother said he would try to read anything I told him and his speech therapist could see pleasing progress. I felt elated and hurried off to make some more alphabet work cards!

In contrast, a sad time was when Peter showed me his school report at Eastertime which made it plain he was bottom of his class. I understand now why Peter hated school. A change came about when he left and joined the voluntary service. He began working for 'meals on wheels'. His day started about 6.30am and ended about 5.30pm so you can imagine he was tired and not as nervous as he had been. But he began to neglect his homework and I wasn't quite sure how to deal with the situation.

He found difficulty in reading words containing the combination '-ation', such as 'congregation' or 'preparation', so on one particular occasion, with the heatwave at its peak, I decided we should relax and go for a walk but in an exercise, decided on the spur of the moment, we would have a competition to discover which of us could find the most words with 'ation' in them. We read everything in sight around the streets of Wakefield. It was a great success. Peter spent the rest of the night eagerly pointing out examples.

Tomorrow is the last lesson because we break up for August and the chances are that after August I shall be elsewhere.

Someone else will be taking over and it is sad in a way but I feel glad about those things I **have** learned and achieved.

Bridget Hartley, VI Upper

SCHOOL ACTIVITIES

THE APPEALS COMMITTEE

This year the selected charities were on the whole well-supported by the Senior and Junior sections of the school.

In the Autumn term collections were made for the local branch of the N.S.P.C.C. (£31-44) - an organisation which was at one time in severe monetary difficulties; the Earl Haigh Fund and the Spastics Society (£23-00).

During the Spring term we held two collections: £24-72 for the British Heart Foundation which researches into the causes and the cure of heart diseases; and £17-12 for the British Leprosy Association.

Money in the summer term was collected for the local Mentally Handicapped (£29-11) and the Children's House Society (£13-20) which provides play houses for deprived children.

Susan Norton and Daphne Horsfield.

BARNARDO HELPERS' LEAGUE

The total amount collected this year from the 56 boxes handed in amounted to £153-47.

Twenty-seven girls joined from IV Lower and seventeen existing members came into the IV Lovers from the Junior School. Twelve girls were awarded silver badges.

Dr Barnardo's thanks all members for their support. I would like to thank Susan Norton and members of IV Lower for their help in counting the money from boxes.

V.P.L.

MODERN LANGUAGES SOCIETY

On behalf of all the Society's members I would like to thank the staff of the Modern Languages Department who give thought and energy to the running of our activities.

We have had a wide variety of meetings and all were well-attended. Girls who had been on exchange visits to France or Germany gave talks in the Autumn and these were so popular that a follow-up meeting was arranged in order to hear everyone's experiences. Our third meeting was an exciting quiz which the Grammar School's team finally won. The European Carol Concert was held on Friday 12th December in Leeds Town Hall: our contribution was 'O Jesulein Suss, O Jesulein Mild' and Elizabeth Saunders accompanied our singing at the piano.

We had a food-tasting in the Spring, sampling a great many French and German specialities. At the second meeting we were shown how a German Easter tree is made. For the final gathering of the year the Society organised a French reading competition for its junior members.

This is a representative picture of the Society's annual programmes and I hope this outline will encourage more newcomers to join to take advantage of all it offers.

Susan Rogala, VI Upper.

C.E.M.

Once again C.E.M. was very actively supported by members of the senior forms. A number of interesting meetings were held jointly with the Grammar School: we had an enjoyable discussion with the Bishop of Wakefield and a more controversial one with Canon Whitely of the Charismatic Movement. We have also debated the possibility of both having a good time and being a Christian. A group of members visited the Community of the Resurrection at Mirfield which proved an interesting and informative occasion. At our last meeting of the year Mr John Bullimore came to speak of his work with the World Council of Churches.

We are grateful for the support of Mrs. Bedford and Miss Vero during the past year.

Anne Bramald, Suzette Garland, Jane Mellor

A HISTORY OF THE GEOGRAPHY SOCIETY

The Society was founded in September 1974 by a group of VI Upper A-level Geography students and membership was open at first to V Uppers and VI Formers with an interest in the subject who contributed a small subscription to create a fund. The committee, consisting of the VI Upper members and representatives from VI Lower organised events ranging from talks, illustrated with slides, about girls' holidays all over the world (including America) to a quiz against a Grammar School team. Before the founder-members left in July they arranged for the election of the next officers so that the society could be active immediately on our return to school. These were: Chairman, Helen Penrose; Deputy Chairman, Lynn Walwyn; Secretary, Linda Jackson; Treasurer, Sonia Ostapjuk; Refreshment Officer, Christine Hancock.

This year we extended our membership to include V Lovers and the enthusiasm was encouraging in all the senior forms. We held a food-tasting evening, and "Island" competition and another quiz with the Grammar School. Strong links have developed with their Geographical Society which invited us to several events including film shows. Previous engagements have unfortunately prevented us from attending these in strength.

Though we planned a quiz for the IV Forms at the end of the year to encourage interest there, dates were so congested in the Summer term that this has been fixed for the early Autumn. It is thus hoped that by next year the society will be fully open to the whole school.

We wish success in this expansion to next year's officials and thank Mrs Young, Mrs Couch and Mrs Minards for all their time and help.

Helen Penrose, VI Upper.

CLASSICAL SOCIETY

Joint meetings have again been held with Queen Elizabeth Grammar School. We began the year with a talk on the Druids. Our next meeting was a quiz won by the boys' team. However, in the reading competition between the two schools the High School won both junior sections with Jane Hepworth gaining the prize for the prose and Alison Turner for the

verse. In the senior sections the prose was won by Lindsay Fox and the verse by J. Moore of the Grammar School.

Several of us joined a Grammar School party which went to see a performance of Aeschylus's "The Persians" at the University of Leicester.

We are grateful to the classics staff for their continued support.

Linda McQue, VI Upper

SCIENCE SOCIETY

At the Annual General Meeting in September the following were elected:

Chairman - Caroline Hebblethwaite Secretary - Anne Thorpe.

Vice-Chairman - Shirley Tabner Treasurer - Jane Cliffe

Refreshments - Rachel Mann, Gillian Nicholson

VI Lower Representatives:

Anne Grainger, Heather Shires, Gillian Oldfield

We got off to good start in October with very full attendance at a lecture by Dr. R. Thompson entitled "Some Sidelights on Gases". He entertained us for an hour often with demonstrations, though he was unable, for lack of materials, to show us in practice "An easy method of disposing of dead bodies"! He put us off the habit of smoking by collecting the tar from one cigarette and passing the sample around the audience.

In the January Quiz against Queen Elizabeth Grammar School teams from both schools were well-supported and the result was very close: 50 to the boys, 51 to the girls.

On March 10th Mr. P.J. Hewitt from Bradford University gave a lecture entitled "Occupational Health". It was unfortunate that more members did not hear such an interesting and informative talk.

Finally, our May lecturer shocked his audience with slides showing sufferers which illustrated his talk on radiation: the sight of those burns brought home to us the power of this kind of radiation. The year ended with a visit to the Science Museum in London.

We are grateful for all Miss Chapman's guidance and support this year.
Shirley Tabner, VI Upper

LITERARY AND DEBATING SOCIETY

The regular series of joint debates with the Grammar School continued on motions such as 'Every Man Should Marry', 'Women's Emancipation Has Gone Far Enough', and 'Science Is Of More Value To Humanity Than Art'; but our activities have been varied by the meeting with the History Society when Mr. Hemsworth told us about the origin of Nursery Rhymes, a game of Just a Minute, a session of Call My Bluff and, interspersed with these, some meetings where members have brought their favourite poems and pieces of prose to read to each other. So far this idea has succeeded in creating a great deal of interest.

We thank our chairman, Helen Fielding, for her efficient organisation, and Mrs. Fielding who has given us unfailing help and support in all our undertakings.

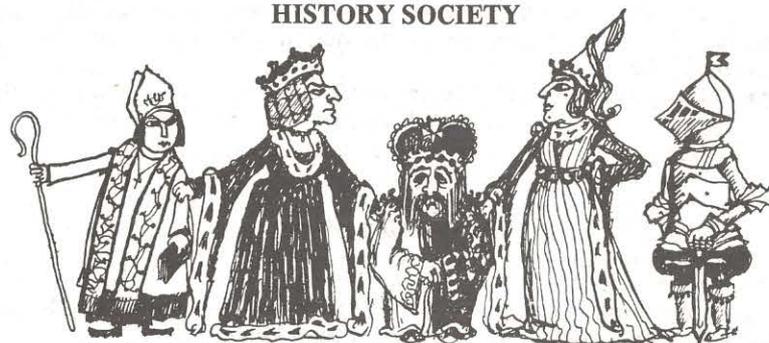
Deborah Crossland, VI Upper

The meetings of the senior section of the society are always open to those junior members who care to come. However, their own Junior meetings have been attended so enthusiastically by overwhelming numbers of the IV Forms that we had to move our debates to accommodate everyone more comfortably and we are grateful to Miss Spolton for allowing us to use the Science Lecture Room. A variety of topics have been debated from animals in captivity to the financing of Concorde. The standard of preparation has been high.

Mrs. Fowler has given us invaluable help and guidance through the year. We hope that our successors, Belinda Mellor and Jayne Potter will similarly enjoy their work and encourage more younger girls to air their views.

Judith Dobson and Philippa White, VI Upper

HISTORY SOCIETY



The Society has had a lively programme of activities which should have been even better supported. At our first meeting we considered how best to tackle our work on the Wakefield Archaeological Society Group Survey and this has been continuing throughout the year: our main task is to catalogue the approximate date of every building in Wakefield

The Junior Section of the Society showed some of their work at the Parent and School Association's Annual General Meeting. They also had a most enjoyable and crowded November 5th party. It included competitions for the Best Dressed Witch, Ghost, Guy Fawkes and Turnip Lantern and we were also treated to several amusing sketches.

In the same month Mr Hemsworth kindly visited us to give a fascinating talk on the origin of nursery rhymes.

Our Spring tennis programme opened with an illustrated talk on the Architecture of Palladio. This proved especially interesting because Mr C. Webster told us of the influence of Palladio's style on the city of Wakefield. The Grammar School invited us to take part in a discussion with them about three famous women. This aroused great arguments, as can well be imagined! The boys returned the visit for a less controversial researched discussion on Jack the Ripper, Rasputin and Mao Tse Tung!

We look forward to our day's outing in late summer to Middleham and Richmond, and we thank the History staff for all they have done for us through this year.

Deidre Townend and Caroline Egerton, VI Upper

By combining visits to a number of different places this year our History trip provided interest for everyone.

The morning was taken up by a visit to the Bowes Museum where we were able to see exhibits ranging from Stone Age relics to Victorian dolls' houses, and from mineral deposits to elegant French furniture. Unfortunately we were unable to see the fine costume section which was still being prepared for public viewing. Items of special note were the painting of St. Peter by El Greco and several other fine French and Spanish works. We also saw a fascinating model of a silver swan which, when ingeniously motivated, appeared to catch and eat a fish.

After lunch in the pleasant grounds, we continued our journey to Richmond passing on the way the ruins of Egglestone Abbey. In Richmond we visited the Norman castle and the Georgian theatre where we had an interesting talk on the origins and restoration of the building.

Our final stop was at Middleham castle which belonged at one time to Richard III. The castle had many small chambers which we all enjoyed exploring. After a last look round the quaint village of Middleham we departed for home.

We thank the staff for the pleasure we all had from such a successful day.

Heather Heaton and Karen Lockwood, VI Upper

THE YEAR'S MUSIC

Musical events have been especially varied and interesting. It is encouraging to see so many people of different ages involved together and contributing ambitiously to the musical life of the school.

A concert of Christmas music was arranged by the Music Society as part of its Autumn programme. It was well attended especially by the younger girls who also took part with great enthusiasm. We began with a viola solo from Wendy Dimmack. Items were also provided by the Junior Choir, the Recorder Group and the Madrigal Group. Elizabeth Wilkins and Elizabeth Saunders played a piano duet version of "The Sugar Plum Fairy" by Tchaikovsky. We all enjoyed Miss Hardcastle's solo, "The Virgin Mary had a baby boy". Then the meeting was given an international flavour by a group of girls who sang German carols. Our thanks go to Elizabeth Wilkins and her friends for providing the refreshments.

St. John's church provided a special atmosphere for the music of the Carol Service. Both the senior and junior choirs took part in a programme which also included most beautiful readings by girls of all ages.

Many people believe that the standard of this year's Summer Concert was even higher than that of most previous ones. The evening started with the Junior Orchestra's playing of Woodhouse's "Summer Dance". The first half of the concert continued with solos by Joanna England (piano), Merrin Frogget (clarinet) and a performance of the humorous piece, "The Elephant" by Saint Saens. We also heard solos from Isobel Corney (flute) and Jane Howarth (piano). We saw various groups of instruments preforming: a quintet combined Jacqueline Pysden (flute), Elizabeth Robinson (violin), Margaret Coen (violin), Wendy Dimmack (viola) and Carol Hemsworth (cello), while Miss Mason provided the piano continuo.

The IV Lower Recorder Group played the Allegro from 'Terzetto in A' by Hook and the Junior Choir sang three Hungarian Folk songs by Seiber.

The second half of the concert was as satisfying as the first, opening with the 'first Orchestra playing "Allegro in C" by Mozart. Susan Walker then showed us all how well a recorder can be played in her performance of "Three Airs" by Milford. Margaret Coen (violin), Rachel Allsop (flute) and Elizabeth Saunders (piano) also played solos and a trio made up of Helen Fielding (guitar) and Susan Walker and Caroline Egerton (on two recorders) played "Pavan" by an anonymous sixteenth century composer as well as "Wolsey's Wilde" by Byrd. The Madrigal Group sang pieces by Passereau, Farmer and Wilbye which were obviously enjoyed. The orchestra brought the programme to an end with "Dance of the Tumblers" by Rimsky Korsakov. Besides the variety of instruments and groups, we had enjoyed compositions in such a variety of styles from different periods.

Most of the efforts of both High School and Grammar School choirs have been directed towards the performance on July 10th of "Serenade to Music" by Vaughan Williams and Carl Orff's "Carmina Burana". By chance this Saturday was Orff's eighty-first birthday. This was a splendid evening for all who were there either as performers or in the capacity audience. It was well worth all the hard preparation such a difficult work involved. We were fortunate in having four such marvellous soloists as Honor Shepherd (Soprano), Margaret Hardcastle (alto — a member of the High School staff), Brian Cookson (tenor) and Philip Joll (baritone). Their contribution to a tremendous performance cannot be over-praised.

There was delicacy in the Serenade but in "Carmina Burana" the choir of one hundred and twenty pupils, staff, parents and friends showed its full range and power. Mr Grimshaw succeeded in communicating his great vigour and enthusiasm to the singers and they in turn fired the audience who gave us a great ovation at the end. It was an unforgettable experience.

We hope that younger people in both schools will have the opportunity, in the future, of enjoying a similar occasion. We must thank Mr Grimshaw for all his hard work. We also thank Miss Ewan for her long and meticulous preparation of girls for that event and for all the help and support she, Miss Mason and Mrs. Dernie have given us in so many enjoyable musical activities.

Jane Howarth and Elizabeth Saunders, VI Upper

DRAMA: Spring and Summer, 1976

The pendulum swings — in school drama as in other activities. After two years of free invention in "Burn Up" and "The Insect Play" we felt that we should return to something more conventional, and that, after an interval of ten years, we might be allowed to bring back Shakespeare to the school stage.

However, a really conventional production is not, alas, for us, if we are to find enough acting parts for girls in Shakespeare, and so the familiar business of adaptation began, resulting in two new Shakespearean roles: Baptista the mother of the Shrew, and Julia, the sister of Lucentio. Even

the local press declared these parts to be — dare one say it? — an improvement on the original, and credit must go to the two performers: Charlotte Eyles, who persevered from despair to a triumph which earned her a drama prize, and Katie Eyre, a prize-winner last year, whom we now congratulate on being selected for the National Youth Theatre's Summer season.

Preparing "The Taming of the Shrew" was tremendous fun, but the play also imposed its own discipline, and I cannot remember a more loyal or unselfish cast. Here we must thank again the actors from the Grammar School who came to us pale and ravenous from rugby matches, and others from Silcoates who doggedly tramped their two miles to rehearsals. We were always conscious, too, of the standard set by Kathryn Sandome-Young, a drama prize-winner and a Shrew of whom we were very proud.

The annual adaptation of plays prompts us sometimes to the rash belief that it's as easy to write a new play as to re-arrange somebody else's; on this principle, members of VI Lower are already at work on ideas for a play about the wanderings of Odysseus for which we hope to draw on our recent experience of using movement, verse and music. A strange subject for a girls' school? Not if you put Penelope in the centre of the picture and show that we are all in a sense wandering and questing and trying to "come home".

In a mild panic lest the legend-hungry, rock-musical writers seize this story before we have had our premiere, we are hastening to produce a play with which to 'rock' you — ever so gently — in the Jubilee Hall in the Spring Term, 1977.

G.H.

We were sent the following critique of "The Taming of the Shrew" by a stranger to the school, an English teacher who saw the play on Friday 19th March and wrote:

"I drove 60 miles to see the play and arrived tired. I left, fired by your enthusiasm and talent, feeling that I would cheerfully have done it all again".

— The Wakefield version was delightfully performed and produced. All the characters were sufficiently at ease to give an infectious impression of enjoyment. The speaking on the whole was of a high standard. The main parts were performed with great verve and pace-essential in this play — and, what is more the players 'looked the part'. The big hurdle of the portrayal of Katherine's smouldering tantrums and Petruchio's cavalier disregard of convention, all of which must melt finally into believable mutual affections — was cleared with ease by an attractive, well-matched couple.

But character parts and 'bit' parts were played every bit as convincingly. Movement, grouping, lighting were particularly skilful, make-up and costumes gloriously effective and the music had an authentic rhythmic sparkle often lacking professionally performed plays. There was an entrancingly spirited horse and Christopher Sly's final choreographic apogee was a delirious mixture of humorous musicality and calculated abandon.

M. Passey



"The Taming of the Shrew"



A scene from "Lady Precious Stream"

"LADY PRECIOUS STREAM" — July 6th and 7th

Kathryn Cheeseman, Sharon Hartle and Belinda Mellor, the VI Lower producers, describe the venture:—

Five years after the nerve-racking experiences of "Boy with a Cart" Mr Fielding finally went back on her vow never again to produce a IV Form play and "Lady Precious Stream", an old Chinese love-story, began to take shape.

With so much enthusiasm among the girls, as many parts as possible had to be provided and an ingenious solution was found: IV Lower provided the actresses for Act I, girls from IV Middle appeared in Act III and members of IV Upper acted in Act IV. The unusual length of the original decided us to make cuts but a narrator introduced the sections of the story and unity was given to the whole production by the appearance of all the characters and actors in an ancient Chinese carnival procession at the beginning and end of each act.

Rehearsals began in March when junior girls stayed after school being encouraged, cajoled and threatened by whichever VI Former was in charge of their particular section of the play! Though at first we sometimes inclined to despair we were kept going by the IV Formers' determination to produce a play to be proud of.

Meanwhile back in the Act Room Mrs Wyles was suffering more and more headaches as she managed somehow to create magnificent Chinese 'haute couture' from various oddments brought in by girls in all parts of the school.

On the night of the first performance the girls rose magnificently to the occasion, the second was even more professionally given and was a memorable climax to weeks of preparation. Afterwards we felt a marked void in our lives with no more rehearsals to attend. But we remember the audiences whose obvious enjoyment meant so much to everyone involved. They responded with delight to the music, the dance and the gay beautiful colours of the lanterns, the fabulous birds, the dragon, the serpent and the fish, which surprised even those who had helped to make and paint them when lit by the artificial lights. Many people commented on the beautiful clarity of the speech from every performer in all three sections too. We thank all concerned whether on stage or behind the scenes for responding so admirably to the challenge.

But the greatest tribute of all must go to Mrs Fielding who took overall responsibility — "co-ordinator", the programme said.

We hope it will not be another five years before the IV Forms are again given the chance to show their dramatic abilities in a play of their own. For us the experience of working with these girls has been stimulating and infinitely worthwhile.

WORKING IN CLARKE HALL

Though we had agreed readily enough to 'help' with a party of young children from a local school when they visited Clarke Hall, Miss Brown had told us very little beforehand to spoil our surprise.

We came upon the old house with the mounting blocks in the cobbled

yard and, pushing open the heavy oak door with the big brass knocker, we peered inside. It was like passing through a time barrier and going back 300 years as we stepped into the spacious kitchen with its long wooden table running down the centre. Directly opposite was a fire with a spit in front. "Where's the cooker?" said Mary in surprise. Under the window was the charcoal fire on which we were to cook a meal for thirty-six people! Ancient kitchen tools were laid out on a long shelf. Above us herbs tied in bundles were hanging upside down to dry. I noticed some kind informant had tied orange labels on each with the names neatly printed. A large basket full of rabbit skins stood in the corner.

When I ventured next door I came into the hall with another long centre table and seats that looked very uncomfortable, being made of wood with high straight backs, covered with elaborate carvings. Down the side of the fireplace were grooves once used for sharpening swords.

The room after this was the most elaborate of all. Its floor was covered with a mat woven of rushes which had to be watered three times a week to keep it from falling apart. The table was set as if for a meal just as it would have been 300 years ago. There was cutlery though it was rarely used: most people ate with their fingers. The pewter plates reminded me of ones used at scout camp. We had to replace them on the table very gently to avoid scatching the surface. Above us was a moulded ceiling. The beautiful decoration had been made by lowering a mould filled with plaster down from the floor of the room above. This had been nailed into place and when the plaster set the mould was removed and the process repeated on another section until the design was completed!

I had no time to go further just then in my explorations of the building. It was time for us to put on our Elizabethan costumes and begin our task before the children arrived to join us.

The party who were to sample our inexperienced efforts at an Elizabethan repast trooped in a few minutes later, excited and proud in their period dress, and were instructed how they were to 'help' us. We despaired of organising the groups assigned to each of us but we let everyone have a turn at mixing, grinding, beating, turning the spit and so on. None of us was quite sure how to begin our cooking even without the confused crowd in the kitchen but eventually we seniors 'framed', working in harmony, one placing food on the griddle, another turning, another removing the offering-sometimes a little charred-while the children pushed between us to see more of the attraction in the corner.

When the time came to eat we managed to get the children into a line to collect their portions. Some seemed wary of the strange sight in front of them but others devoured it without any restraint like ravenous cubs. Our turn came when they had finished and, unwilling to be seen to lack faith in our works, we helped ourselves to a small amount. It may not have reached the standard Queen Elizabeth I would have expected but we were pleasantly surprised.

Then we cooks were ordered out of the stiflingly hot kitchen whilst the teachers washed up. We wandered around in the cool of the rest of the house, bedrooms, weaving room and music room with its ancient instruments, and then it was time to change back into uniform for a return to the present day.

We thanked those who had shown us round and said good bye to the children but those in charge came back specially to ask if we would go back to help again at Clarke Hall and we in the A-level Housecraft group very much hope in the near future we may.

Elizabeth Fletcher, Mary Kelly and Jacqueline Keeley, VI Lower



PHYSICAL EDUCATION Games Officials 1975-76

| | | |
|-------------------------------|---|-----------------|
| Hockey Captain | : | Deborah Petts |
| Deputy Hockey Captain | : | Linda Jackson |
| Netball Captain | : | Hilary Gamble |
| Deputy Netball Captain | : | Jayne Grady |
| Tennis Captain | : | Lynn Birkinshaw |
| Deputy Tennis Captain | : | Helen Penrose |
| Cricket Captain | : | Lesley Petch |
| Deputy Cricket Captain | : | Susan Depledge |
| Athletics Captain | : | Carol Bosah |
| Deputy Athletics Captain | : | Deborah Petts |
| Games Secretary | : | Cherry Moore |
| Assistant Games Secretary | : | Anne Gibson |
| Chairman of the Tea Committee | : | Janice Gill |
| Assistant | : | Fiona Hall |

HOCKEY

The teams have had a very successful season and because of good weather few matches were cancelled. There has been little difficulty in fielding enthusiastic teams in all age groups even when there were two fixtures on one day and on some Saturday mornings over a hundred girls have been playing for the school. The Under 14 XI won all but one of its 21 matches and the Under 15 XI has won 17 of the 23 matches played.

Although before Christmas the fixture list was full, the 2nd XI suffered in early Spring because many other schools were unable to field two senior teams. However, several matches were enjoyed.

Apart from the usual school fixtures the 1st XI played additional matches against Leeds and Sheffield Universities, Lady Mabel College, Belfast College on tour and Wakefield Women, the standard on these occasions being very high. It was not quite so high in matches played against the Grammar School's 1st XV and Silcoates' rugby teams but these were equally enjoyable games. Two good matches were also played against College Grove Colts. One of the highlights of the season was the traditional School v Staff game in which the staff team were defeated 2 goals to 0 by the "Bay City Rollers".

Girls from the school have also been successful in Area teams. In February eight were chosen for Wakefield Area Under 16 XI. In October five girls were selected for Wakefield Area 2nd XI and Alison Oxley, Karen Colman and Anne Bramald were chosen to play in the 1st XI. Anne also represented West Yorkshire and received school hockey colours at Christmas. Other colours have been awarded to Deborah Petts and Linda Jackson. The Celia Abbott trophy for a consistently good junior player went to Antonella Lawry. A much-deserved special award was made to Jane Mellor who has been a very reliable captain of the 2nd XI for two seasons.

We thank the games staff for all their time and help without which the standard could not have been so high. We are also grateful for the work of the groundsmen throughout the season.

Deborah Petts

NETBALL

Senior, Junior and 1st year players attended clubs in large numbers and teams ranged from IV Lower to the VI Form. As many as six teams have been representing the High School on one day and altogether fifteen girls from IV Middle to VI Upper have played this season in the 1st VII. On the whole our teams' results have been good.

In March the Under 13 VII entered a tournament at the Cathedral Middle School where they were runners-up in their section, being placed third overall.

In a fast and exciting match in the late Spring between our 1st VII and the Grammar School's basketball team the boys' height gave them the advantage, the final score being 5-3 to them, but this speed led to a much improved performance by the 1st VII. Our staff won the annual School versus Staff match for the first time in five years, Miss Applewhite and Mrs. Barker were outstanding for their shooting.

At Easter colours were awarded to Hilary Gamble and Jayne Grady.

We thank the staff for their encouragement and look forward to next season with the hope that the improvement in standard continues steadily at all levels.

Hilary Gamble

SKI-ING

There was another successful trip at Easter to Pertisau in Austria. Three groups, beginners, intermediates, and advanced pupils all progressed to gain a 1 or 2 star award by the end of the week under the helpful instruction of the Pertisau Schi Schule.

We had evening entertainment from the Austrian Schuh platners, films dancing and a trip to Innsbruck to see the Olympic village, ice-rink and ski-jump.

We are grateful that Mr. and Mrs. Leighton and Mrs. Armitage had the courage to take yet another party abroad and provide us with so much pleasure.

Jane Mellon

TENNIS

We have, of course, been very lucky with weather this year and results have been satisfactory though unfortunately, for various reasons, team-members have been unavailable sometimes and truly successful partnerships were hard to maintain.

| Results | Played | Won | Lost |
|---------|--------|-----|------|
| 1st VI | 8 | 4 | 4 |
| 2nd VI | 7 | 5 | 2 |
| U15 VI | 12 | 6 | 6 |
| U14 VI | 7 | 3 | 4 |
| U13 VI | 3 | 3 | 0 |

WE were very happy to stage the Jubilee League Tournament on our courts this year. Our 1st couple were beaten by Leeds Girls' High School in the semi-final, the 2nd couple lost to Sheffield High School, the eventual winners, and our staff couple, Mrs. Barker and Mrs. Leighton, to our delight, won the staff trophy.

The junior singles' tournament within school was won by Helen Pagan, the senior by Christine Wood. Colours were awarded to Lynn Birkinshaw, Helen Penrose, Penelope Lawrence, Alyson Turner and Christine Wood.

We thank all who acted as ball-boys or umpires and the Tea-committee who have provided such excellent refreshments.

Lynn Birkinshaw

CRICKET

Weather, strangely enough, made us cancel matches at the beginning of our season, but results in the smaller number of games we have played were very encouraging for we won all our school matches and the highlight of the summer term came with our team winning the six-a-side Bedale tournament. Practices have been well-attended by enthusiasts and this should lead to further successes in the future.

On June 13th and 14th the Australian Women's Cricket Team played

against the North at College Grove. Members of IV Upper were lucky enough to see an afternoon's play. Many girls helped with the provision and serving of refreshments too and we received a letter of appreciation from the manager of the Australian team thanking them for their hard work. Team: Merrin Froggett, Susan Crow, Jan Woolley, Janet Forster, Helen Cudworth, Alison Turner, Angela Foster, Jacqueline Harrop, Lesley Petch, Susan Depledge, Julie Atkinson, Lindsay Turner, Rachel Cresswell. Merrin Froggett has also played for the Yorkshire Under 19 team. We also wish her well in what we hope will be a long and successful career in cricket. She has been awarded the School's Cricket Cup for 1976.?

Cricket colours are awarded to: Susan Crow, Janet Forster, and Jan Woolley.

We thank Miss Applewhite most sincerely for coaching us with such enthusiasm. We are also grateful to our umpires, Mr. Depledge and Mr. Froggett, and the groundsmen who had such difficult conditions to cope with.

Lesley Petch

ATHLETICS

Interest has been high and over 80 girls have taken part in the extended list of fixtures which the long spell of fine weather encouraged us to arrange. Participation in the Amateur Athletic Association's 5 star award scheme has brought added enjoyment.

On Sports Day conditions seemed favourable for possible new records. Helen Bainbridge (IV Upper) equalled the Intermediate 75m Hurdles record (12.2 seconds by C. Bosah 1973) and later established a new 100m record of 12.6 seconds.

Attention was focussed on Jayne Hindley (IV Upper) in the Intermediate 200m who had returned the day before from the English Schools' Athletic Championships at Cannock where she competed in the 200m and gained a certificate as a member of the West Yorkshire Junior Girls' Relay team which came third in the final. We were delighted that she completed the school season by breaking our Intermediate 200m record in a time of 27 seconds.

Sally Sharp (IV Lower) aroused interest in the Junior 800m by running a splendid race to create a new record of 2 minutes 42.9 seconds.

Though the weather was by then rapidly deteriorating Kathryn Evans (IV Middle) equalled and surpassed Janet Leighton's 1970 Junior High Jump record by clearing 1.41m.

The relay events were run in the rain but proved vital to the final results: IV Lower beat IV Middle, V Lower beat IV Upper and V Upper beat VI Form.

Results:

Victrix Ludorum:

| | | |
|--------------|---|-------------------|
| Junior | — | Kathryn Evans |
| Intermediate | — | Lesley McCann |
| Senior | — | Sally Anne Clarke |

Individual Awards:

| | | |
|-----------------------|---|--------------------------------|
| Sprint | — | Jayne Hindley |
| Hurdles | — | Helen Bainbridge |
| Long Jump | — | Julie Pryke |
| High Jump | — | Kathryn Evans |
| Most Improved Athlete | — | Gillian Read and Janet Johnson |

New Colours: awarded to Gail Calvert, Lesley McCann, Helen Bainbridge
Jayne Hindley.

M.I.

JAYNE HINDLEY

In May of this year, Jayne Hindley in my form, IV Upper F, qualified for the English Schools' Championships at Cannock, Staffordshire by gaining 1st place in the West Yorkshire Championships in the 200m event. She was also selected to run in the West Yorkshire junior girls' relay team as the third leg runner.

Later she told me how exciting the Cannock meeting had turned out to be on Saturday 10th July. All the participants had appeared in an opening procession around the arena. Jayne said this brought tears to her eyes: all the competitors were in their team's colours marching with their trainers and the officials. She said she felt so proud to be representing her part of the country, a member of the West Yorkshire team.

Her first event was the 200 metres: "As I crouched into the starting position, I could hardly stop my hands shaking and I thought what a long way it seemed to the finishing line," she said. She was in lane four and there was a strong headwind which made her even more nervous. She came fourth in that heat.

In the relay event Jayne told me that she was not as nervous for here she was part of a team. They were placed second and reached the final as the fastest losers. In the final they took third place.

When they went on to the rostrum to receive the certificates Jayne again remembered how strong their emotions were and how proud she was to be standing there with everyone cheering her and the team.

Although Jayne did not come first in her event she says it was a wonderful experience simply to be part of such a great event.

Deborah Wilford, IV Upper

NEWS OF FURTHER ACTIVITIES AND SUCCESSES

Gym Club

Junior and senior girls worked after school for the B.A.G.A. award scheme. More able and experienced gymnasts gave pleasing encouragement to beginners.

39 gained award 4, 26 award 3, 16 award 2 and 12 gained award 1 which is the highest offered by the Association.

Orienteering

Elizabeth Gough, Katherine Gough and Clare Elgood have represented the school several times. At the close of the Yorkshire Schools' Orienteering League we were placed first with Elizabeth and Katherine both leading in their respective age-groups.

Squash

Suzanne Burgess has been successful in several local competitions. A group of IV Lowers have also been fortunate enough to receive coaching at the Wakefield Sports Club.

Table-tennis Club

Girls from every year take part and the standard is improving tremendously with experience. In the Wakefield Schools' Table Tennis Association Individual Championships Deborah Wilford had a runners-up medal in her section and our Seniors won the Open section of the Team Championships. Hilary Dorman plays regularly for the Wakefield City Youth team and is a Yorkshire reserve. She has done much to encourage other girls.

Life-Saving

Lesley McCann gained her Student Teacher's Award of the Royal Life Saving Society. The following were awarded the Intermediate Certificate for proficiency: Lynne Blakemore, Julie Domaille, Sally Sharp, Helen Simpson, Katherine Steel and Jan Woolley.

Kathryn Hulme and Jacqueline Keeley gained the bronze medallion.

ORIGINAL WRITING

THE BUBBLE

Blown, then blown by the breeze,
Gentle and delicate,
It floats above,
Free in the open blue sky.

Its curved rainbow-splashed skin
Glistens like the morning dew, brightened by
the glint of the sun,
Wavering and welling,
Floating, rising, falling.

Soaring above the trees,
It dips and hovers
Rolling on air,
It chases the clouds.

Gradually returning to earth,
It silently glides by.
A child gazes at the beautiful colours
And reaches out to touch the flimsy sphere.

The bubble is brought to earth,
No more a bright winging shell,
But a stickiness on a child's hand
And round droplets on hard concrete.

Just for a few moments the dark circles,
Then the sun shines,
The breeze gently blows
And the bubble is erased.

Alison Bull, IV Lower

THE ORANGE

Blistered, orange, dimpled skin,
Tough as leather, pin-pricked:
When pierced, acid squirts out.

Inside disclosed, succulent flesh,
Dew drops of juice in tears of skin
And white pips like bits of bone.

The white pith, flaky and thready,
Striking contrast of ugliness,
Barely edible.

Warm tangy aroma outside,
Inside a sweet, sharp smell.
You can **taste** the smell.

Amanda Shaw, IV Lower

FIVE ACTIVITIES FOR A YOUNG CHILD

Go and find a coloured path
Tread on all the blue stones,
Beware of the black!

Katie Riley

Crawl up those things, the stairs,
Come down sliding,
See your mother as you fall.

Carol Atack

Squeeze an empty bottle,
Put your face to the end,
Feel the cool air.

Katherine van der Veen

Walk along the road,
Look at the cars go rushing by,
Smell the smoke and see it lying in a bed of air.

Kate Hatchett

Discover your fingers,
Later you'll have ten,
Now you have as many as you want.

Amanda Mackenzie
IV Lower

MY HOLLY LEAF

Green leather leaf
With porcupine spines
Lined with green veins,
Evergreen, ever green.
Detached from the tree,
From blossom white as snow,
From berry red as cherry,
Wreathed on doors for Christmas,
Fringing festive cards,
Favoured by the bards.

Catherine Smith, IV Lower

THREE HAIKU POEMS FOR SUMMER-TIME

The pebble dropped,
And the eyes of the lake
Opened, and stared.

The lark soared upwards,
A tiny fish in a tumultuous sea,
Then dived out of sight.

The lofty silver birch,
Leaves uncurled, mast erect,
Sails across the summer sky.

Joanne Short, IV Lower

EDEN END

The name suggests a dilapidated property
At the end of the world.
Its windows stare like eyeless sockets,
The door is open as if to say
"Come in,"
But no-one enters for the invitation
Is like the spider's to the fly.
They are afraid of the floorboards:
"The wood is rotting and mouldy,"
Says a gossip neighbour.
At the end of the street it stands,
The demolished street, called after Eden,
But all things must have an end.
Owners named it
As if to forecast its misfortune.
Then they left it
As you might leave a sinking ship,
The difference being
Eden end was a sunken ship.
Was it poor workmanship created the hovel,
Or was it neglect?
It would certainly be weather,
Bitter weather like the storms which now
batter the wreck.
Cruel that the house still stands.
Better to be a heap of dust, of splintered wood
And broken bricks, demolished by a bulldozer—
No-one to remark
To laugh or put on a mark of honour
When the windows are splinters of glass,
the remains of the door a brass knocker.
"Knock, Knock. Is anyone there?"
Just senseless rubble.

Adèle Way, IV Middle

THE DISABLED

To be disabled
Is like having one's limbs tied
In an unloosable knot.
Doctors have lied.
"You'll walk some day,"
They say,
And ponder, raising their caps,
"Perhaps."
Off they go
Full of hope
That is to be smashed like waves
On a rock.
They don't know
What it's like,
Not to run, jump or skip
Not to walk or ride a bike,
To drive a special three-wheeled car
Light blue, not dull or bright,
That proves you're disabled,
Showing up like a light.
To have people stare
Whenever you're there.
Hidden eyes peep
And the whisperings keep
You aware —
That the watchers are there.
No longer a person
Now you're a thing,
A different thing.
Not free any more.
You're caged in a zoo.
Mumbles ring
And eyes follow too
As you struggle to move,
—To get away.

Gillian Moglia, IV Middle

WHAT A DAY!

In the summer of 1975 my family and I went up to Scotland for two weeks' holiday. We stayed in a small cottage in the village of Spean Bridge in the Highlands. Daddy and I had come mainly for the salmon fishing on the River Roy and while we were occupied my sister and my mother went for walks by the river watching for wildlife as they went.

The river, however, was very low and this meant the fishing would be poor for the salmon cannot get up the rivers to the streams to lay their eggs. We fished for one and a half weeks, but there was no sign of

anything. Then it began to rain. It poured down and lashed against the cottage-windows. Daddy and I were jumping up and down for joy but Alison and Mummy were not very pleased at all. That final weekend they set off to Edinburgh to see the Military Tattoo. Meanwhile we got ready for our final attempt at the fishing. It would be our last chance because salmon fishing in Scotland is forbidden on Sundays.

We got up early, had a large breakfast and stopped at the greengrocers' shop at Spean Bridge on our way for supplies. On the drive to the river I made our sandwiches and watched out for mushrooms growing on the grassy roadside banks. These I put in a plastic bag to take home and fry with the next day's breakfast.

At last we came to the water. We fished all morning non-stop and only caught a dead salmon I found floating in the river. It was a diseased fish, very stiff and old-looking. We buried it on the bank.

After eating lunch we moved upriver in the car. Daddy vowed that the first fish he saw rising he would catch. The sun had come out and we were moving at a slow steady speed. Suddenly I saw a big splash in the water. "Hey, Daddy, look!" I shouted.

We jumped out of the car, grabbed the rods and made our way carefully down to the stream trying not to disturb the fish. Daddy cast his fly into the river. As soon as it floated over the spot where the fish had risen there was a loud splash. It had taken the fly! I couldn't believe my eyes. Daddy told me to come to the water's edge and hold the rod for him while he tried to net the fish. It was a glorious feeling as the line ripped off the reel. Every now and again I wound the fish in a little. Slowly and carefully we tired it out. As it came in nearer to the shore I could see that it was a fairly large fresh-run salmon of about eight pounds. Oh, I was so excited. The first time Daddy tried to net it he missed it. My heart sank as I heard the line screaming off the reel. Slowly I wound it in again and this time Daddy made no mistake. We brought it out and killed it. My pulse was pounding and my eyes shining. It was a beautiful silver fish. Daddy looked at me and I looked at him. We both smiled looking down at our prize.

Helen Whitehouse, IV Upper

CONCORDE

Eloquent, elegant as an eagle
Flying freely to France,
Beautiful bird consuming black treacle,
Shooting star of science.
Petrified people provoked by the heat
Drink dry martinis below.
Catering girls looking cool, calm and neat,
Reassure the restless.
Thundering engines tremble, then cease
As approaching lightly,
Descending with ease
Concorde heaves to a halt.

Jacqueline Pysden, IV Upper

FREE FLYER

Effortless, evasive, exclusive in style,
Skimming, shimmering, shining white on blue,
Devastating, diving from heights unfathomable,
Wonderful wanderer defying the waves,
Rider of the air currents,
Soaring, swooping, sweeping,
Friend of the sun, explorer of the clouds,
Fearless element-fighter, free,
The gull flies above the sea,
And chained to life and earth
Stand I and long to be a free flyer.

Mhairi Miller, IV Upper

GRANDMOTHER READING

My grannie is seventy-five years old but only looks about sixty because she has a very smooth and unlined face and her hair is dark brown. She is very fit and well and has some unusual interests. One is studying German as her father was German and she has always wanted to speak this language. She often studies and can now speak quite fluently. I have often watched Grannie when she is thinking she is alone; I sit in a corner on an old arm-chair quietly and hope she doesn't see me: I do this particularly when I go to stay with her in the holidays.

Grannie comes quite slowly into the room and gives a loud sigh. Then she pulls up an ancient rocking chair which creaks at the smallest weight it has to support. The chair is placed so that the rockers face the fire and don't touch the dark wooden cabinet behind. Her next move is toward the window-sill: she picks up a book, usually a biography or historic story book and then returns to the rocking chair. There she places the book and then goes into the kitchen (just past me) to find her reading glasses. When they're found she comes back into the room and sits down. After several creaks and groans from the chair, as my grandmother is quite plump and the chair has to adjust itself to supporting her, she takes her spectacles from their case and puts them on taking care not to harm her curls. Next she opens her book, miraculously turning to the correct page, and then she starts to read.

Her usually alert face becomes relaxed and her eyes look half-closed (this is only because the is looking down). Suddenly the chair starts to move and groan "Eek . . . harEek . . . har Eek . . . har". My grannie will read for hours on end, but this comes after the housework always. She never falls asleep in the chair as most people do, she just reads and reads, giving a cough, murmur or flick of the page every now and then. Sometimes Grannie reads aloud a certain passage from her book several times and ways, giving each way a meaning, (I think she must do this because she is not sure of the passage) and eventually she either gives up or she is satisfied with her interpretation.

With the light shining on her book my grannie reads almost silently, except for the continuous creaks from the moving rocking chair and the tick-tock of the old wooden clock on the mantel-piece.

Sally Phillips, IV Upper

LISTENING

Silence was shattered with the squeak of brakes.
SLAM! went the gate and heavy footsteps followed.
A kind of ringing sound as the lid was lifted and crashed on the ground.
A grunt as the bin was raised and footsteps staggered beneath the weight.
Bang went the bin, once more on the ground,

as the man mopped his brow
Another heavy breath as it was slowly heaved onto his shoulders;
Then a clanging as tins and bottles were emptied.
A slight rustle - the cardboard containers went down

into the great sucking monster
Crushed and squashed rubbish alone remained as the great
iron board lifted again

Footsteps? - not quite so pained;
The empty bin dropped with a crash on rough concrete.
The sound of steps died away;
An engine revved in the mist
- Away to empty someone else's bin.

Kathryn Walls, IV Upper

MEMORY OF A BLUE TIT

About three years ago I always used to describe the day's happenings in a little felt-covered journal. I still like to read it, reflecting on the great emotion I felt when I wrote of some events, and reliving them.

My favourite entry is rather sad and I always experience a sense of desperation when I look back on it.

I was late for school that day. It was silly really, I lived only five minutes' walk away. There was nothing to do during the next twenty minutes of Thursday assembly so I went over to my classroom in a big new block. Bored, I put my things carefully in my locker. As I held the maths book I heard a loud fluttering. Nervously I turned around. There was nothing there. My heart beat painfully and I could feel my face flush. It's nothing, I thought. But then the noise came again. It was more persistent, a pitiful scratching. I dropped the book and ran out of the door.

It was cold outside. The force of the wind was a great relief, though it stung against my skin. It's nothing! I'm not a coward! I successfully gathered my strength and returned to classroom. As I peered round the door my heart leaped. There was a ball of blue and yellow tapping and scratching against the inside of the window. The poor trapped bird had panicked in strange surroundings.

"It's O.K., birdie," I said softly. I tried to reach the windows to open them but the tapping petrified me.

"I want to help you!" I exclaimed, but what was the use? I waited a minute, then made a desperate effort and opened a window, hastily retreating. The bird circled the room. It was like a fly in a powerful current of water, its judgement distorted.

"It's all right really, just slow down!" Now, when I think back, I suppose I should have left it, maybe it could have got out on its own. But it was only a second later that the bird flew into the top of a wooden chair

and fell to the floor. I didn't know what to do.

I walked towards the bird. It was a trap, I thought. The bird would rise as I reached him and peck me to pieces. It was a helpless blue-tit. He lay on the floor, his chest beating. I should have thought him thoroughly exhausted had he not been staring at me with comparatively large, jet black, beady eyes.

"You wicked bird, it's a trap." But it wasn't. I couldn't touch the thing immediately, he looked so cunning. I reached for a piece of scrap paper on the floor. It was muddy and gritty with foot-prints. Gingerly I held the paper out. Those eyes glared back hauntingly. How could a lovely bird trust a person? I scraped the paper along the bird's crest. It was yellow, soft and clean. I wanted to stroke him. The bird was powerless, I suddenly realised. I had to help him soon.

Stroking him gently I picked him up in my hands. He was so tiny, so helpless and afraid. "Please be alright," I said.

Suddenly moving with all his energy the bird fluttered a wing. Nausea came into my throat. He was going to attack me! I wonder how I could possibly have been so cowardly - but I dropped him! There was a dull sound as he fell to the floor. "He's dead!" I stooped down half-crying. But the beady eyes still stared back. Hardly trusting myself I picked the lovely creature up again. He's perfect, I thought, not all muddled up like me. I'm a murderer, he can't survive long.

I showed him to my friend and we took him to the science laboratory. As, nervous and regretful, I handed him over, the technician said, "He's broken his wing. He'll be alright."

But I'm a sceptical person. I never really knew what happened to him.
Antonella Lawry, V Lower.

UNDERGROUND

It is damp and moist here: cool, with subtle fragrances growing and haunting the worm-bemazed nether-world. We can rest in this essence of subtle solemnity, wait until the rich night falls like dust over the frightened world. We can sleep through searing, lurid daylight and, resting, hands flowing like rivers over our chests, think of our nocturnal ventures. As the sun sinks beneath the muddy cape we may stir in our soil-bound abodes, move the crumbly mould and grow out of it, pushing our way like the tips of bulbs. Then we may leave the corpse-enriched, plant-nourishing grave-soil and rise to let fear fall on those who trample above us.

I rise, removing delicate tracteries of cobweb and gravel and shake off my clay-splattered cerecloth. Around me limbs of ashen grey hue grow out from the grave-ridden soil: a finger poking daffodil-like, an arm waving like a wraith-grey rowan. The mounds of earth over my earthbound kind seethe as they erupt and sway from the dank and friendly soil. Soundlessly as the dead leave their silent place of little rest, the concealing ground releases her guests. Beneath her shelter things nameless crawl and tunnel creeping nearer to bloom in the night. Man has scratched here and there, sometimes found what he sought, but things aeons-old are there, of unknown intent: scattered by the life-giver, the life-takers, in the realm of the conqueror worm.

Philippa Tate, V Lower

ON FOREIGN GROUND

I glanced at Valerie. She was getting up from the hard wooden bench and walking towards the concrete platform that was a bus stop. I followed her gaze and saw the small green and yellow bus rounding the bend of the road. At last! After spending a whole day on the beach at Dunkerque I was longing to get back to the flat to have a lazy hot bath.

Valerie handed me a piece of cardboard that had been folded over several times and told me to watch what she did with her piece. The bus drew up and I could see that it was bursting with noisy and on the whole rather fat people. Valerie said with a hint of disdain that they were Flemish. We shouldered our way on to the bus. Most of the passengers were standing, clinging on to rope handles. There was a continuous buzz of chatter, some of which I knew wasn't French. Valerie was pushing her cardboard into a small machine. There was a click and it came out again with several neat holes punched in it. That looked easy enough so I tried with my piece. It stuck. Valerie gave me a despairing glance, hit the top of the machine and it immediately choked out my mangled ticket.

I found a corner to squeeze myself into and leaned heavily against the wall. There was a sudden cry from everyone as the bus started and the passengers were thrown backwards. I looked out of the window at the streets of bleak concrete and the towering blocks of flats all set at a certain angle to the road. Because of the bombing during the war Dunkerque had no old, cosy buildings, no trees and consequently no birds and barely a blade of grass. The sun glinted sharply from a thousand windows one on top of the other. The sea was steely blue, but not even the beach was natural. A concrete cliff had been built taking the beach to the level of the main road which ran the whole length of the beach.

Inside the bus the air was hot and heavy. I looked around at the bloated sticky faces. Most were women about fifty. They had black hair drawn into tight buns. As their mouths moved constantly I saw that they had several teeth missing. I noticed too that the driver was a woman. She had dyed blonde hair and a firm jawline. Suddenly she seemed to be listening for something. Then she stopped the bus and asked in shrill French, "Who has a dog in the bus?" In the silence that followed I looked around and saw a woman clutching a shopping basket from which a small poodle poked its nose. There was a violent exchange between this woman and the driver which I didn't understand. Everyone else listened greedily. Eventually the woman was sent off the bus. Shaking her fist and shouting insults she disappeared from sight. The driver muttered moodily to herself and several people shouted, "You were right, Madame!" and "How silly to have a dog in a basket." The driver skidded the bus dangerously round the next corner and then remained silent. Chattering started up again and I noticed with horror that wet patches were beginning to show through my dress from my damp bathing suit. I was longing to get off the oppressive bus before the noisy women turned their tongues on me.

Valerie gave me a poke and I gathered we were nearly at our destination. We shoved our way to where the door was in the middle of the bus. It stopped and as the doors opened I practically fell through them onto the pavement. My lungs filled with cool, fresh air.

Catherine Watson, V Upper

TROUBLE WITH CACTI

About four years ago I had a craze for cacti. This passion originated after I had been to a flower show and seen some of the magnificent specimens there, some with glorious exotic flowers. I bought one of the miserable specimens on sale in a nearby marquee, took it home and gave it pride of place on my dressing table. I lavished every loving care on it and watered it till it drowned in my goodwill. Then someone told me that cacti didn't need much water. Cheered up again after my initial discouragement at my first protegee's premature death. I went out and bought a prickly ball in some dry sand which the man on the market stall assured me was an epiphillum. A few cacti later I bought an illustrated book on the subject and discovered it was a mamillaria zeilmaniana. I liked its new name better, and to my delight it flourished, without my ever having watered it. Soon my bedroom windowsill was overflowing with pathetic green sticks bearing the odd spike or two, bravely trying to grow despite the fact that I reotted them at alarmingly frequent intervals.

I remember the proud day my mamillaria burst into bloom - a crown of dusky pink flowers which lasted for a fortnight. It has done this every year since. Then came an even prouder day when I took my first steps into delicate surgery in removing a small, green prickly offspring from my beloved mamillaria. The operation was successful. Mother bloomed as radiantly as ever and offspring went into a nursery of its own - a green pot on my bedside table where I loved and cherished it. It hasn't grown since. Not that it's dead - just dormant.

As my interest in cacti waned after a couple of years so did my collection of once splendid cacti and succulents. The numbers fell from one hundred and sixty-nine to about twelve as, one by one, they died of thirst, cold and being pot-bound. The remaining specimens moved into the shed - except my mamillaria and an exotic epiphillum bearing a huge bright - orange flower. In the dark of the shed most of them died but there is one which is now almost 12" in diameter that has thriven in its humid environment and quadrupled in size from being a sickly, half-dead clump which I locked away two years ago: it's a reproachful, defiant reminder of my earlier enthusiasm.

Louise Dunn, V Upper

A PARTY FOR THE MENTALLY HANDICAPPED

Last Christmas we had a party for two schools for the mentally handicapped. They arrived at about three o'clock in the afternoon and there were just over eighty children altogether. After they had hung up their coats and gathered in the restaurant, Pickles the clown made his entrance and chattered away merrily to the children who mixed very well together although the two schools had never met before.

Pickles is actually a coal-miner who spends his holidays in a circus and

his spare time entertaining at parties. He has often worked with mental handicapped children and realises that they are very affectionate and although they may be retarded they do have an understanding of humour.

The clown left and the food was served. They were all given sausage mashed potatoes and baked beans, the kind that cowboys eat, of course. Then they had jelly and ice-cream and they were all very well-behaved and made less mess than normal children I have seen. This took us to about four o'clock and there then followed a continuous flow of children to the toilets where teachers had stationed themselves to make sure everyone was able to manage and washed his hands. Meantime the others moved from the table and seated themselves in front of the Punch and Judy box which had been installed and they began to sing songs which they all knew led by the two headmasters and the staff. When they had all settled down the clown re-entered to do tricks with the children and with his two dogs which would have been affectionately mauled to death if they had not been rescued quickly.

Among these children there was a variety of handicaps. Some were just slow for their age, others were definitely abnormal. There were about twelve mongols and just one little boy who was a very bad case. To look at he was a gorgeous child just like all the others except that he just continued to rock from one foot to the other, backwards and forwards while playing with his fingers. He cannot speak and although he can hear he cannot respond. He doesn't eat except when he is at home. He is attracted by light and he also likes to feel different materials. He knows his mother and his teacher if she is wearing a nylon overall. This particular afternoon she was not and he did not recognise her or respond. He was oblivious to his surroundings and did not sit down during the whole of his visit. He has a tumour on the brain that grows with him. He has a fifty-fifty chance of survival if he is operated on. His parents dare not risk it.

The children have a special affection for their teachers and when they were waiting for the clown the headmaster said to them, "I'll leave you now, then, shall I? I'm sure you'd rather have Pickles".

At once they all shouted "No, no, don't go," and they were all anxious to watch that he did not slip away when the clown came on.

The most emotional part of the party was at the end when a friend of ours, dressed as Father Christmas, walked across the balcony and came down the spiral staircase: each face lit up and broke out into smiles and everyone waited patiently to hear his or her name read out and to go then to Father Christmas to receive a wobble, a teddy bear or a panda. At six-thirty those who lived at a distance were bundled into a coach to go home. They all had their present, sticks of rock and biscuits tightly clutched and they waved to all of us.

Some parents came for those who lived nearer. Some were themselves borderline cases and you could see that the children had inherited their handicap but others were as normal as you or I and yet for some reason their children were affected. They loved them just as much as any other child and yet you could feel that some among them felt uncomfortable, maybe even slightly ashamed, and this was a pity because they had done nothing wrong and their children were ones that anyone could feel proud of and have a deep affection for.

Yvette Smith, V Upper

BEAUTY

Late afternoon sun causes tears to glisten
On the oil pools of Glyfada, green, blue, purple
Shine out, with moon slivers of silver.

Lone swimmer sends ripples
Through aquamarine depths shadowed
By rocks or seaweed fronds.

A wind comes up towards Sounion,
Flips long tresses around the girl's face;
Red rolled gold burns through the marble
And thoughts of Poseidon race
With the breezing of the crested Saronic.

These fertile valleys were smiled on by Apollo
As Parnassus can testify.

Mist is ragged by splintered light.
Though olive groves thrive green on those slopes,
Snow caresses the village as an old woman spins.
The oracles tired seat was occupied by
An exhausted statuette of liberty.

Beauty here matures to grow awesome.
Human ants swarm colourfully desecrating the
shrines,

Man comes to ogle in Greek July showers,
But man creates beauty to much greater powers.
Sharon Hartle, VI Lower

MOON

Finger-paring shape of Moon,
Be there;
When I search for Night-time's truths
Somewhere.
Haloed-sickle, fickle lady,
Rules the tides,
Sailing over cloud-rack sky-scape,
Then rain rides.
Full moon peers through leafy fretwork,
Seems so near;
Moon-man with you, friend of darkness -
No more fear.

Deborah Crossland, VI Upper

PORTRAIT OF A WOMAN

A lingering aroma of Chanel No. 5 haunts the room,
A John Player Special alight, precariously perched on the edge of a
It's end - the colour of her burning lips - slowly consumes the fine
A Mason and Pearson brush -
Its natural bristles caress the starlight copper hair that has been drawn
bottomless cut-glass p
blended tobacco

On the floor a Bally shoe has been carelessly cast off;
It sails in a sea of fur fabric towards its
Black patent sister ship floundering in the deep blue pile of a
Royal Wilton

Sunning itself on her bed is a sulphurous satin negligee, its silky bronze
skin soft to the touch

On the dressing-table an Omega timepiece has the spotlight and the
stag

Its face smiles at ten to two as it winks at the discarded gilt-edge
invitation

Pronouncing "Lunch at two."

Gillian Oldfield, VI Lowe

OUR WORLDS

I write
Thinking in my world
Of my world.

So much beauty transformed to uselessness,
Pleasure-destruction, procuring convenience;
The culprit - you, who are thinking too
That I am to blame.

To dive into telepathy,
Acquire knowledge of your thoughts -
An achievement - yes,
But a dull life after -
So predictable, with no singularity:
Life is variety.

Looking out to individuality
Each isolation presents a barrier
To a uniform mass, produces
The sphere holding so many small circles
- Us: each a mutation.

Linda Graham, VI Lower

FATAL PROGNOSIS - A WIFE'S DIRGE

I came home one evening to the deplorable news that
He was going to leave me.
All night I sat harbouring a soured mind,
But at last I went to see him.
When the cock crowed I moved closer to his side
And was surprised when he lifted his face and smiled at me;
Then, as I opened the curtains to admit the dawn,
The dappled light died in his gaze.

Jane Howarth, VI Upper

TRIUMPH

Wet muzzles like bullets streak through the damp growth,
Tails quiver in ranks of arrows upright;
Eyes gleam in regions as a metal shield row,
But instinct, not strategy, gives them their sight.

Golden rays fall through delicate green
Of family trees laden with names of past landed gentry;
Trunks gather, extending their limbs,
Vainly they reach, clutching the body below.

Escape! Running past trees. Nowhere to hide.
Confused fear envelops the brain,
A mind pierced with hound yelps and body so tired,
Then flesh torn open, filling with pain.

The corpse lies rotting in the pale evening sun.
The natural beauty of the russet is gone.
Masters boast generations of good breeding
The trees curl their leaves to conceal weeping.

Linda Graham, VI Lower

JUNIOR SCHOOL SECTION

FOREWORD

The Junior School has completed another happy and successful year. We were pleased to welcome parents and many friends to our Open Day in July. Here was ample evidence of dedicated teaching by the Staff and hard work from the children.

It is encouraging that we have such support from the parents in all our activities. This year the Friends of St. John's House have surpassed all previous efforts. During the long vacation the "wet cellar", as the children call it, was transformed into a very pleasant Activity Room and Dining Extension. This conversion was undertaken by the Governors on the understanding that half the cost would be borne by the parents. A period of two years, was thought necessary for repayment but the £1,000 has been earned within the year as well as money to provide tables and chairs. The children too have played their part earning money at home by laying tables, making beds and washing up, and producing form-concerts in school for each others' entertainment during the dinner-hour many unexpected hidden talents were discovered. The enthusiasm with which this challenge has been met is most heartening at this stage in the school's development.

Apart from our usual school activities, under the leadership of Mrs. J. Mason we took the four younger forms to Leeds Playhouse to see "Little Donkey" given by the Polka Theatre Group who specialise in performing plays for younger children using actors and puppets. It was a delightful production and a very enjoyable outing. Mrs. J. Mason again came to our aid by looking after the kindergarten children this year. They have been very happy and busy and we thank her for the able way in which she has provided a firm foundation for them. To us she has been a loyal and untiring colleague in her efforts for the school. Our thanks go also to Mrs. S. Ibbotson who, at very short notice, looked after I Upper most ably in the Autumn term. Mrs. L. Davidson joined us in January and has become a valued member of the Junior School.

It was unfortunate that it rained on the day arranged for our farewell to Mrs. Chappell, one of the dinner-helpers, but we were able to have the singing games outside before retiring to the New Hall for our picnic. The children have appreciated her care and love for them throughout her stay of almost five years. We hope that she and her husband enjoy their retirement together and revisit us often. Our Nursery Assistant, Miss J. Renshaw, begins her college course in the Autumn. We wish her well and thank her for her time with us. We welcome in her place Miss Belinda Cutts.

P.M. Collingwood,

Mistress in Charge

GIFTS TO THE JUNIOR SCHOOL

We would like to thank the following for their gifts to the school:—
For books, Katherine Ashworth, Peter Ashworth, Joanna Denton, Caroline Grayson, Emma Heaton, Claire Leatham, Belinda Matuk, Helen Milne, Ruth Murdock, Lucie Oddie, Moira Stark, Tracey Westerman;

Book-token, Rebecca Mellor;
Impact, Jo-Anne Ellison;
Framed Print, Adele Hudson;
Chest of drawers, Helen Lindley;
Set of lenses, Lucy Oddie;
Carpet runner, Nicola Taylor;
Vases, Mrs. J. Mason;
Money, Carolyn and Susan Barstead, David and Richard Brooke, Elizabeth Grewal, Jane Linney, Nicola Paton, Moira Stark.

JUNIOR SCHOOL ACTIVITIES

October

- 7—Parents' Evening.
- 17—Friends of St. John's House: Jumble Sale.

November

- 21—Friends of St. John's House: Dinner Dance.

December

- 2 and 4—Book sale.
- 12—Christmas pudding stir and wish.
- 16—Christmas dinner and games.
- 17—Carol Service and presentation of toys to the Salvation Army.

February

- 3—Visit by Mrs. Bentham to Form II. Talk and demonstration of the silhouette.
- 12—Entrance examination for Senior School.
- 27—Exhibition by Form II. Foreign coins and dolls of many lands.

March

- 20—Friends of St. John's House. Disco evening in Morley Town Hall.
- 29—Friends of St. John's House: Charity market-stall.
- 31—Form III's production; 'The Midnight Thief'.

May

- 12—Forms II and III visit Sandal Castle.
Entrance examination for the Junior School.
- 16—Friends of St. John's House. Bretton gymkhana.
- 19—Form II visit the Law Courts. Form III, II and I Upper attend dress rehearsal at Queen Elizabeth Grammar School of 'The People and Robbers of Cardemon Town'.
- 25—Form III visits Wakefield Museum: Exhibition of Sandal Castle Dig.
- 27—Forms I Lower, Upper Transition, Lower Transition and Kindergarten visit Leeds Playhouse: 'Little Donkey'.

June

- 10—Form III and I Upper; Nature trail at Bretton Hall.
- 15—Friends of St. John's House: Annual General Meeting.
- 23—Kindergarten: flower stall.
- 26—Form II visits Wakefield Cathedral.
- 29—Visit of police horse from West Yorkshire Constabulary, Pontefract.

July

- 2—Junior Sports day.
- 8—Open Day.
- 13—Farewell picnic for Mrs. Chappell.

THE BARNARDO HELPERS' LEAGUE

This was another successful year for the group in the Junior School. There were seventeen new members and the box totals realised the record amount of £86-29. There were also seventeen members who qualified this year for a silver medal: Anna Young, Fiona Gibson, Alison Kent, Christa Place, Fiona McVicar, Indra Sagar, Jane Goodall, Helen Balmforth, Margot Elliott, Fiona Turner, Rebecca Mellor, Caroline Hall, Celia Harrison, Rachel Jobson, Deborah Kamal, Claire Pyrah and Solange Taylor. Congratulations to all those members.

B.A. Lindley

JUNIOR SPORTS

The Junior School Sports afternoon was again very well supported by parents who enjoyed both the events and the glorious weather on Friday 2nd July. The competitors who participated seemed to have boundless energy and enthusiasm despite the heat and there were some very close results in both track and field events.

We were delighted that Miss Hand was able to present the trophies at the end of a very successful programme.

Inter-form trophies were won by Form III and I Upper.

THE FRIENDS OF ST. JOHN'S HOUSE

President: Miss Y.J. Hand
Vice-President: Miss P.M. Collingwood
Chairman and Treasurer: Mr. G.M. Fryer
Deputy Chairman: Mr. K. Caswell
Secretary: Mrs. B. Thomas

Members of Committee

Dr. S.S. Gibson, Dr. E. O'Daly, Mrs. A.J. McVicar,
Mr. G.A. Noble, Miss P.T. Hudson, Mrs. G. Howarth
Mrs. M.A. Atack, Mrs. J.C. Brisby
Staff Representative: Miss J.M. Woodhead

The Friends of St. John's House have been very much concerned during 1975-76 with the raising of money for the new activity room. At the commencement of our year in June 1975 we received notification that the Governors were keen to proceed with the renovation of the basement at St. John's House. It was suggested that if The Friends could raise one-half, or £1,000, of the amount required, over the next two years, then the work could go ahead. This commitment was duly accepted by The Friends and the new activity room was completed in time for the commencement of the Autumn term.

Our total income for the year amounted to £1,013, an increase of £229 over the previous year, of which £51 came from subscriptions for 101 families.

Fund-raising activities commenced with the main event at school, which was Mayday, held on the 17th May. The success of the event can be measured from the £214 raised by the stalls at the Junior School. The Nearly New Shop, providing a valuable source of school clothes for parents, also contributed handsomely to our income. On the four occasions it was held a total of £108 was raised.

Horses and their riders were very much in evidence at the second main event of the year, which was the Gymkhana, held at the farm of Mr. & Mrs. George Midgley on the 30th August. This was a new venture for The Friends but the cold and cloudy weather on the day did not prevent the event proving to be a successful formula. £101 was raised, thanks to hard work of all concerned and particularly Mr. Harry Lodge.

Jumble Sales have again featured in the list of fund-raising activities; the two held during the year, in the Wakefield area, raised £146.

The Annual Dinner Dance held at Milford Hall Country Club, South Milford, on the 21st November, was attended by 136 parents and friends, a new attendance record. In a similar vein a very successful Disco Supper Dance was held in Morley Town Hall on the 20th March which raised £282.

Individual efforts, organised by the school and parents, have also made valuable contributions to our income. £60 was raised by Mrs. Mason when she organised a visit to the Grand Theatre, Leeds. Book sales and other activities in school have raised £32.

So much for fund-raising activities: to date we have contributed £442 of the £1,000 required for the new activity room and a further £220 to the Building Fund. In addition, we have undertaken to purchase new furniture for the activity room at an approximate cost of £300.

May I again express my thanks to the committee members for their dedication and hard work, to the members of staff for their continued support and all other parents, friends and helpers without whose varied contributions our efforts would have been less rewarding.

Gerald M. Fryer (Chairman)

JUNIOR SCHOOL RECORDERS

The standard of recorder-playing has been very high this year. Form I Lower have been extremely keen and have made an excellent beginning even accompanying the hymn in Prayers on one or two occasions. The standard of I Upper too is encouraging. Fifteen of them are learning the treble recorder. Some are mastering it very well and I look forward to their being able to play their trebles in the after-school group.

The Monday Night Recorder Group consisting of girls in Forms III and II enjoyed learning Brian Bonsor's 'Hoe Down' and 'Three into Five' in the Spring Term. These are great fun and soon became firm favourites.

This term, joined by members of I Upper, we have concentrated on Brian Bonsor's arrangement of Percy Grainger's 'Shepherd's Hey'. This too has given much pleasure though some of the rhythms are rather difficult in places and did cause problems. However, by the end of term they were playing it quite well and all girls are to be congratulated for the effort they have put into their practising.

K.M. Malham

MUMMERS' PLAYS

In medieval times mummers used to go round to people's houses and perform a play usually about St. George and the Dragon. There is St. George, The Dragon, Jerry Dout, the Doctor, Father Christmas, Bold Slasher, and the Clown. We have had a mummers' play and it was good. I like Father Christmas and the Doctor best. Of all the people that were in the mummers' play I thought Meriet was good with the Dragon's head on. When the Dragon was killed the Doctor came and put its head on and St. George killed the Dragon and Jerry Dout took the Dragon away.

Helen Balmforth, Form II

A POLICE HORSE VISITS THE JUNIOR SCHOOL



(Photograph taken by Tracey Westerman.)

On Tuesday 29th June we had a visit from two policemen named Mr. Cranage and Mr. Hingle and an adorable horse, Yorkshire Rose, She is a dappled chestnut. She joined the police force when she was four but Mr. Cranage looks after her. He calls her Lady for short. She is seventeen hands high and weighs over half a ton. Police horses have to be big because when they are taken to football matches they have to be able to take care of the crowd.

It takes six months to train a horse and another six months to teach it lots of tricks. The training consists of how to sidestep, go backwards, keep calm when bells are rung and flags waved and not to kick and buck when in crowds. Lady is very intelligent and if you shout her name her ears prick up. She has white feet and a white stripe down her nose with a beautiful furry muzzle. She is very affectionate and kept giving Mr. Cranage a great big kiss. Male horses have more teeth than females.

Lady's favourite trick is taking a polo mint from between Mr. Cranage's teeth. One thing which amazes me is when Lady drinks. She sucks it through her teeth and then spits all the bits that are stuck in between her teeth out on to the ground. A police horse is never alone and when it becomes too old to work they have to shoot it because it would be cruel to put them out alone in a field.

Police cadets train at Bishopgarth and can be dog-handlers, mounted policemen or ordinary policemen. Dog handlers have the dogs as puppies and treat them as pets and then take them to be trained. When they are too old the handlers can keep them as pets again. Only a few breeds of dogs can be used. They are Border Collies, Alsations and Labrador Retrievers. Labradors smell out drugs. Collies can smell bodies miles away. Alsations die early because of some bone disease.

Policewomen are forbidden to handle dogs or horses because they say they are not strong enough. But policewomen have to be five foot four or over and policemen five foot eight or over so they can tackle big or small men.

Sarah Kemp and Philippa Sykes, Form II

THE LAW COURTS

On Wednesday 19th May we went to see the law courts. It was very impressive. There was a long corridor ahead of us as we came through the entrance. One of the doors on either side of the corridor was open and inside were hundreds of big brown envelopes and files. We went upstairs and I enjoyed most the main court.

Nearly everything in the room was made out of polished wood and it was all beautifully carved. At the far end there was the gallery where people just watched the cases. In front of the gallery was the dock where the person who is on trial stands. There are spiked railings round it to prevent prisoners getting out. There was a passage going under the street from the police-station to the court. It was locked then so we couldn't go into it. Once two prisoners forced their way out of the dock leaving two policemen behind badly injured. One was caught in the passage and the other climbed a block of flats in King's Street and was later caught there on the roof. Mr. Stanley answered all our questions about the court. There are two benches in front of the clock where the press, probation officers, defence solicitor and prosecuting solicitor sit. Facing all the people is the clerk who is in charge of running the court. Just in front of the two benches is the witness box where any person who has evidence of the crime stands and they swear an oath: 'I swear by Almighty God that the evidence that I will give will be the truth, the whole truth and nothing but the truth'. I found all this very interesting.

In the juvenile court they deal with cases under eighteen and every Monday and Friday the dock is full of people arrested on the streets.

Meriet Bell and Nicola Brocklesby, Form II

LIFE IN SANDAL CASTLE

Sandal Castle was occupied by the Yorkists. Cooks bustled around preparing their meals and Alfred, a sort of odd job boy, was busy serving meat and ale.

How he hated the Yorkists! Why was Sandal Castle here? Why couldn't some other boy sleep in a room where the wind blew strongly through the slits and made the occupier freezing cold? His only friends were the boys he slept with.

"I hate the Yorkists!" he muttered under his breath. The big spits were full of roasting mutton. Alfred cut a chunk with his dagger and stuffed it red-hot into his mouth.

Alfred's father was the chief blacksmith. He was called Edward. Alfred could hear him now putting the horse he was shoeing at ease and shouting orders to the men under him.

Alfred felt a slap across his face. It was the chief cook punishing him for stealing the mutton. Alfred stuck his tongue out and started rinsing the wooden pitchers and platters the Yorkists had used. When he had finished he went up to his room. The other boys were solemn. "Eric's been whipped," they told him. Cook pushed him and he threw ale over a Yorkist."

Alfred was silent for a while, then looked at the sun. "I must be going," he said.

He walked off to mend a bench. When he had finished he went to the room where the spare weapons were kept, the coldest place of all. The wind came through the slit and Alfred shivered. Suddenly he heard a voice roaring, "Come here you good-for-nothing brat!"

Alfred came as fast as possible, tripping as he did so. He caught his leg on a sword. The wound was deep but not serious. His lip quivered, his eyes watered but he wrenched the sword out and ran on.

"Clumsy fool," said the man, "Get my sword sharpened." All of sudden there was a cry of "The Lancastrians!" Alfred dropped the sword on the grindstone sharpener. He stumbled across the drawbridge into the village. He hid in the trees and watched the Yorkists being killed. He was not sorry but glad.

Later he ran on until he fell and went to sleep by the hedgerow.

LAZINESS

Don't want to get up in the morning,
Can't be bothered to post a letter for Mummy.
Too tired to make a cup of tea,
Sorry, I am sunbathing now, do it yourself,
Being lazy . . . lazy . . . lazy.

"I want my tea!" Not now I must rest my legs for a
few minutes,
No, I can't possibly brush you now Russet,
Don,t disturb me, I'm reading,
Being lazy . . . lazy . . . lazy.

Coming for a walk? No, I'm planning to rest
this afternoon,
Come and dry the dishes? I'm watching television
at the moment,
Do you think you could pick my handkerchief
up for me?
No, I'm playing catch outside.
Being lazy . . . lazy . . . lazy.

Claire Leatham, Form III

DEATH!

As it slipped silently through my fingers it seemed as if it knew its destination. Away it ran and down, down it fell, through the crack in the boards, down into the deep dark cellar. My ball was gone forever. But no! I would FIND that ball. I would FOLLOW it and bring it back. I knew it must be done.

As I stepped down the last filthy step to the cellar, I felt a strange feeling of danger all around me, someone saying "Go back" but I knew I MUST go on. These voices were throbbing in my head. "Go back."

"Go on."

"Go back."

"Go on."

"Back."

"On"

Just as I felt I would die, the feeling wore off and by some miraculous instinct I slowly crept on.

The door was dark and musty and I could see only faintly, but there ahead of me was a distinct light, dim, but certainly a faint, cold light.

I stepped out into an open world, if I could call it that. The air was barely fit to breathe. It was a world full of filth, pollution and DEATH! There were bodies all round me, rats here and there eating mouldy food and drinking what they could find. There were houses kept full of litter, dirty cups and plates, and cigarette ends just left to burn.

I came to a river and I could see floating bodies. It was revolting. The only living thing I could see was a man dirty and wet. He had an old ragged coat on and . . . oh! . . . I could not say any more. I knew I could not bear it much longer. I ran, ran, ran.

That night I could hear one thing. Those words over and over again.

"Death! Death! Death!"

Lucy Oddie, Form III

MY FAVOURITE — LITTLE PECK

My favourite pet is a goose. Geese feed on grass and insects. In the winter when snow is on the ground there aren't any insects or any grass for the geese to feed on so they appear in the garden eating the sprout leaves with the cock pheasant who enjoys the dew dripping on to him from the leaves. When the sprouts are pulled up the geese come to the sandpit and use their beaks to dig into the ground to find worms. My favourite goose of the five is Little Peck. Little Peck is different from the others - he enjoys flying. When he was young he had to be taken to the vet. and he flew round the car trying to get out! That was the beginning of his flying. Now, every morning, he flies to my bedroom and makes noises like an alarm-clock. Geese have different sounds. When the gander sees the bright-eyed fox he puts up his head and spits. Then the geese form a circle round the fox. When all the geese are ready they kill the fox and all carry it in their beaks to the house to prove that they have killed the bright-eyed fox. But when it's feeding time the geese hurry towards me, eager to get the first sprout-leaf.

Jane Moody, I Upper

THE DESERTED HOUSE

A deserted house which has never been touched for twenty-one years lies desolate in a wide-spread dirty atmosphere.

The stone is crumbling and dust flies all round. There are small grooves where a few tattered birds' nests are perched, and the drain pipes and gutters are cracked, some smashed to pieces by flying gales.

Inside the house it feels and is, solitary, unfrequented, and forgotten. Spiders creep along the ceiling and then swing on the web-string to the cobwebby corners where more spiders nest. It is forlorn and the house has everlasting feelings of its dead owner who never let dirt touch the doormat. The house is lonely and silent. My surroundings think of the friendliness which used to be in the house, but never will be anymore.

Out at the back of the house lies a garden. Weeds tangle themselves round flowers which are trying to bloom but which will never succeed. Wasps buzz and settle on bad apples, juice oozes out of the yellow mouldering, mouth-watering pears. The flower-beds with tiny flowers are motionless and the eaten gate swinging on its rusty hinges squeaks 'abominable, abominable', but I take my own feelings and silently express them to the garden-and then leave.

Helen Milne, Form III

OUR SWALLOWS

When we moved home from Ackworth to Wakefield there were two swallows' nests in the porch. The people who lived there before us said they came back every year and used the nests again.

When the swallows did come back, instead of using the nests again they began to build another. Then they laid their eggs and finished up with four very wide mouths to feed! When the babies had grown a bit bigger they climbed out and sat in a row along a pipe that the nest was resting on.

At the end of that year they all flew away to South Africa, but they came back again to build another nest and have another set of four wide mouths to feed.

That year was not as successful though, because one day when I was coming out I saw a swallow sitting on the pipe looking very poorly. I asked Mummy if something was the matter with it but she said she didn't think so. But when I came home from school that day it was lying, dead, on the ground. I took it to school the next day but we never found out what had been the matter with it.

Each year they came back and when each corner of the porch had a nest in, we took one down, only to find another in its place.

This year they are using the nest that is easiest to see from the door so we can keep having a peep at them. They have laid their eggs but they still haven't hatched. Each day when I come home from school one of them is sitting on the telephone: wires and the other is sitting, patiently, on the nest.

Celia Harrison, I Upper

LIVING IN PAKISTAN

Rachel Williams suggested to her partner, Samina Amin, in I Lower that they should make a book together called 'Living in Pakistan' so they shared the writing and drawing equally. Samina has vivid memories of Pakistan which she left when she was five but has revisited since. For the little girl Shadia in the story she was often thinking of her cousin but most of the details and events are really things she saw and did herself in Pakistan. The booklet is very fully illustrated with labelled drawings and writing in Urdu but here are some extracts from it:—

Shadia goes to school in Pakistan. The language she learns is Urdu. She eats cubarb, curry, rice and very hot spices called chillies. A cubarb is a kind of beefburger with chillies in but it is darker and smaller. Sometimes she eats narn. It is a thick bread.

When Shadia goes to a wedding she calls on the mandee lady. She makes patterns on her hands and feet with a mixture. When it dries she washes it off and there is an orange pattern underneath. She sees the bride and groom on mandee day. She stays with the bride all the time. She feeds her and amuses her. The groom's house is covered in coloured lights. On the valeema they have a great feast for the marriage.

The most popular thing in Pakistan is Kite-flying. Shadia goes on the roof of her house and flies her red and yellow kite. The roof is flat because it hardly ever rains so she can walk on it.

When Shadia is hot she has a drink of water but first it has to be sterilized and there is a shortage of water. When the ice-cream man comes she can get one.

She wears saris and shalwars and sometimes a dubuta. It is a coloured soft net round your neck because the sun is hot. If her sari goes short she takes out her safety pins and lets it go loose and it comes down. When she goes to the beach she wears a shalwar because it is very rude to see a lady's legs.

Shadia used to live in a little hut by the roadside made of branches of trees but now she lives in a small house because her parents are not rich. Her daddy is a religious man who works in a marble-topped mosque. He prays most of the time. Shadia prays at home because it is against the law for women to go into the mosque. Before she prays she has a bath and she puts down her praying mat on the carpet. Then she gets down on her knees and bows because she feels humble in front of Ala (God). If she does a sin she touches her ears and says, "Forgive me, Ala". Then she reads the Quran.

ROWLY

(Rowly is I Lower's answer to Paddington. He is a small bear who hibernates in the cupboard amongst the books. He would like to go to Q.E.G.S. but he is always asleep when the boys take the examination. Consequently he stays in I Lower and many stories have been written about his activities.)

A few weeks after Miss Woodhead found Rowly we had a sports day. Rowly had begged Miss Applewhite and in the end she had said "yes". He entered for the sack race, the hurdles, the steeplechase and the crawling race. There wasn't really a crawling race but Rowly had to win something. One day when we were practising the long jump Rowly had a good try but he tripped head first into the sand and made sand go everywhere. At last the big day came. Rowly was very excited. We lined up for the steeplechase. Rowly got stuck in the tyre. Then he fell over the water jump. Jillian Weightman trod on Rowly by mistake. He got up to go to the sandpit. In the end we had a wet, sandy bear. In the sack race the sack was too big and he fell over. He came last. When we came to the hurdles his legs were too short. He went through all of them and made an awful mess. But he won the crawling race.

Sasha Speed, I Lower

TWO INTERVIEWS

With Mrs. Oughtibridge:

My mummy lived in the country. During the war girls and boys from Liverpool came to her school so she had to learn to speak English because she was Welsh. My godmother came to live with Mummy. She was from London. Taid (my grandfather) was in the R.A.F., Mummy had a Mickey Mouse gas mask but never wore it. She was afraid of the seachlights. Food was rationed. Nain's (my grandma's) house was one of the few with a telephone in and when the R.A.F. crashed they used to come to her house and borrow the telephone. Mummy used to pick up the little pieces of siver paper. They used to have black-out curtains. My shoe-bag is made of black-out curtain.

Joanne Oughtibridge, I Lower

With Mrs. Daly:

My Mummy was born in 1938. She was only one when the war started and seven when it finished. During the war she lived with her grandparents in York until a bomb blew up her radishes. Then she went to live in Askham Richard. There were no taps and she can remember going with her mother to the village green and pumping the water into a bucket. When she was five they moved to Askham Bryan where her mother and youngest brother still live. The farms had no tractors, only horses to pull the ploughs. She did not get milk from the milkman. She took a jug to the farm at milking time. The clothes weren't much different except the little girls wore stockings held up with garters. She also wore a liberty bodice which is a garment which was worn on top of a vest. She went to the village school which is now closed. The five children who are now left in the village go by bus to a different school. She left school at eleven and went to Tadcaster Grammar School. She had to walk about a mile to the bus-stop and in winter it was awful. Sometimes the bus was full and she had to wait another half-hour. Now a special bus comes to the village and takes the children to school.

Judith Daly, I Lower

A RIDE ON A MAGIC CARPET

One day I was going to market when I saw a man selling carpets. I saw one that was made of tiger skin. It was warm and soft so I bought it and took it home. When I got home I put it in my bedroom. Then I had tea and went to bed. In the night I heard strange noises, I woke up with a bound and stood on my mat. Then it rose up in the air and crashed through the window. By now I was frightened and I could feel my heart go bump, bump. Over rivers I flew and over the sea. I saw a sign, it said welcome to the land of NOP. I saw crowds of people. They wore straw hats. Night fell very quickly and I shivered. Then the carpet took me back across the rivers and back through my bedroom window.

Kate Moody, Upper Transition

THE BEST DAY IN THE HOLIDAY

When we were on holiday we stayed in North Walsham. It is an old market town. The name of the hotel was the Beechwood Hotel. The people who owned it were called the Townsends. There was a boy from Kent, I made friends with him. The best day was at Wells. We always went in the car. Once I noticed that the car light was broken. We went to Fellbrig Hall. We joined the National Trust. We went to an old church outside. It was Fellbrig Church. I got a badge.

Peter Ashworth, Upper Transition

PARENT AND SCHOOL ASSOCIATION

Officers and Committee 1975/76

President: Miss Y.J. Hand
Chairman: Mr. T.L. Rowland-Jones
Secretary: Mr. C.J. Elstone
Treasurer: Mr. T. McDonald
Auditor: Mr. K.N. Rigg

Council Members

Appointed 1974: Mrs. J. Auty, Mrs. E. Lees, Mrs. N. Owen, Mrs. M. Wainwright, Mr. B. Cuthbert, Mr. T. Depledge.

Appointed 1975: Mrs. S. Abbott, Mrs. D. Birkinshaw, Mrs. C. Booth, Mr. D.M. Clark, Mr. R.M. Pickard.

Co-opted: Mrs. J.O. Baxter (immediate past Chairman),
Miss E. Hodson (Vice-President, Old Girls' Association),
Mr. G.M. Fryer (Friends of St. John's House),
Mrs. J. Tabner (mother of the Head Girl).

Staff Representatives: Miss E. Ewan, Mrs. G. Hawes, Miss P. Loughran,
Mrs. S. Young, Mrs. P. Markham.

The Parent and School Association has had a successful year with a very varied programme. The efforts to raise money for the Kitchen and Dining Block Appeal continued from last year and although a lot of hard work was necessary the rewards made it all more than worthwhile.

On Saturday 7th February 1976 an Auction Sale was held at the school. There was a most generous response to the request for items to be auctioned with pianos, china, furniture, silver, paintings, stuffed birds and television sets amongst the 214 lots. Lively bidding throughout the afternoon in a packed Jubilee Hall meant that £1,164 was made for the fund.

The Wakefield Theatre Club was taken over by the Association for the evening of March 4th and a full house was very well entertained by Roger Whitaker, the folk-singer. There was a full supporting programme and the evening was most enjoyable. The visit to the club was not, however, planned primarily as a social occasion: £1,479 profit went to the Appeal fund to make this the high spot of the fund-raising year.

The money collected on these two occasions was a considerable factor in ensuring that the revised plans for the kitchen and dining block could be accepted. Arrangements have been made for building alterations to begin in Summer 1976. There is still a long way to go before the total expected costs are covered but the support given to fund-raising ventures this year is extremely heartening for the future.

On February 25th Mrs. Heather Lawrence gave a most interesting talk on Yorkshire Potteries. It was illustrated with slides and she brought samples of the work produced by many of the oldest potteries in the area. The Curriculum Evening on 22nd March was called 'Science for the Seventies': it was superbly planned and organised. There was a lot of fun

during the early part of the evening as we looked at and played with the excellent displays in the Science Block. This was followed by a talk given by Miss Spolton explaining with great clarity the work of the Science Department.

The outside visit this year was to Sheffield University where some 35 parents and girls were given a very interesting series of insights into life and work at the university. The speakers included the Professor of English Literature, the Director of Careers and the Accommodation Officer.

During the year a number of parents formed working parties and carried out some useful and varied activities from the sanding down of desk tops to the redecorating of the sickroom. The Association rounded off the programme for the year with a friendly, social afternoon, on a July Sunday, which included a walking treasure-hunt round Wakefield followed by a Devon cream tea at school.

The Association is once again most grateful to the Governors, the Headmistress and the Staff for all the assistance they have given; to the School's secretarial staff for their considerable help with the circulars, and to all the parents and friends who have worked so hard throughout the year. Finally, we thank Mr. J. Roxby-Moore for all the work he has done for this Association as Council Member, Chairman and Secretary over six long years and we wish him well in his new role as a School Governor.

Charles Elstone, Secretary

THE OLD GIRLS' ASSOCIATION

President: Miss Y.J. Hand

Vice-President: Miss E. Hodson

Hon. Secretary: Miss J. Piper

Hon. Treasurer: Mrs. J. Reynolds

School Magazine Editor: Miss E.A. Gray

Membership Secretary and O.G.A. Magazine Editor: Miss E.M. Boothroyd

New O.G. representative: Miss A. Bramald

Staff Representatives: Mrs. S. Young, Miss H. Vero

Committee Members

To retire 1976: Mrs. G. Lancaster, Mrs. P. Pickard, Mrs. M. Wetherill

To retire 1977: Miss G. Haigh, Mrs. F. Watson

To retire 1978: Mrs. E. Corney, Mrs. M. Austin, Miss S. Glover

Another year has passed and Magazine time is here again. My thanks to you all for keeping up the flow of news. Thank you also for the donations sent with the gummed labels for the magazines. This is a great help towards the ever-increasing cost of postage. Once again we have left out the Maiden and Married names section and included only the changes of address for the Life Members in this year's copy. Though we have to do this to keep down costs, I am keeping all my lists up to date. We don't want to cut down the news items because everybody is interested in that section, I feel sure. I am grateful to Miss Hand and Miss Gray for their help throughout the year.

E.M. Boothroyd, Rest Harrow, Stoney Lane, East Ardsley, Wakefield

ANNUAL GENERAL MEETING

At the Annual General Meeting, held on 11th December 1975 in St. John's House, a resolution was passed to amend the constitution so that the A.G.M. may be held in either the Autumn or the Spring term. The Treasurer reported a continuing healthy financial state, members' donations having helped considerably with last year's postage costs.

There were three vacancies for members on the committee and Mrs. Elizabeth Corney, Mrs. Molly Austin, and Miss Susan Glover were elected.

After the business meeting members had a chance to see more of the extension to the basement of St. John's House which made such a pleasant room in which to gather and enjoy refreshments, and Gillian Westerman, who left in 1974, spoke about her work as a Community Service Volunteer, helping at the West Midlands Travellers' School where she was teaching Gypsy children. She showed photographs and examples of children's work.

Summer Meeting

On July 1st 1976, in the Jubilee Hall Mrs. Mary Slater had set out a beautiful display of china mainly from the Regency period and she spoke about her collection. Members, including some new Old Girls from VI

Upper were fascinated by her talk, 'Collecting China on a Modest Budget'. Afterwards we were able to admire the lovely pieces more closely while we chatted together and enjoyed delicious home-made gateaux and wine, served by the committee.

REMINDER: The 1974 magazine contains all the basic lists. Keep that copy by you to consult for addresses and then scan 1975 and 1976 supplementary lists to check any changes.

LONDON GROUP REUNION

The 34th Reunion of the London Group was held at the Y.W.C.A. Central Club on Saturday, 18th October 1975. Miss Hand took the chair at the business meeting and there were 19 members present.

The secretary read the minutes and expressed disappointment at the low attendance in spite of the fact that she had received a good response to the circular. There was considerable discussion on the soaring costs of hire charges and refreshments in the London area and the difficulty of finding suitable venues. Finally the proposal was put forward that we should try a different type of meeting and have a buffet lunch followed by an afternoon Reunion. This was agreed and the secretary said she would try to arrange this for 1976 if possible. The Treasurer, Betty Hall, reported that we were in credit but expressed concern at the soaring postal charges.

Miss Hand brought us a most interesting report of the happenings in Wakefield. We were all very sorry to hear of the deaths of three people who had played important roles in the life of the school - Miss Engvall, Miss Henderson and Dame Barbara Hepworth. We were also sad to hear that Miss Bosward had not been well and hoped that she would be well enough to attend our 1976 Reunion. Miss Hand went on to tell us about the growing threat to Direct Grant schools and the decision which the Governors had agreed they would take, to let W.G.H.S. go independent. The 1974/5 year had been dominated by the New Appeal Fund for the Kitchen/Dining Room and we were full of admiration for the ingenious methods which the girls had thought up for fund-raising. The idea of a sponsored silence on the last day of term intrigued us all!

It was cheering to hear in these times of falling standards that the school had gained 40 places at universities including 4 at Oxford; Mary Perraudin has been awarded an Exhibition at St. Anne's College, Oxford; Nancy Hopkins was in the National Youth Orchestra; Janet Leighton has played hockey for the North of England Juniors; and Kathleen Hulme had come 2nd. in the National and 3rd. in the European Water Ski-ing events. The variety of these successes illustrates the wide range of the school's activities.

In the evening there was a small dinner with 9 members at the Royal Overseas League after which Miss Knot gave us a wonderful account of her trip to Australia, full of interest and amusing anecdotes.

The 1976 Reunion will be held on Saturday, 16th October at the Soroptimist Club, 63 Bayswater Road, London W.2. and the 1977 Reunion will be on Saturday, 15th October 1977.

Shirley Hewitt, 5 Ladbroke Square, London W11 3LX - 01 727 4161

OLD GIRLS' EXAMINATION RESULTS

- Rosemary Bowman, London, M.B. B.S. B.Sc.
Barbara J. Panton (Wood), Edinburgh, M.A. Classics, Class II(2)
Annette Allen, B.A. Hons. Dunelm, French, Class I.
Susan Pious (Penry-Williams), Columbia University, New York State, Doctorate of Law
Anne C. Little, B.A. Hons. Liverpool Polytechnic, Social Studies, Class II (2).
Alison Buckley, Cambridge, M.B., B.Chir., M.A.
Lynette A. Hool, Welsh National School of Medicine, Cardiff, B.D.S.
Katherine Elizabeth Parkin, Liverpool, B.A. Hons. History Class II (1)
Julia M. Ramsden, Oxford, B.A. Hons. Modern Languages, Class II
Jane E. Petrie, Kent, B.A. Hons. Law, Class II (2)
Moirra Marshall (1955-62), Certificate in Municipal Administration.
Susan Allatt, Birmingham, B.Sc. Hons. Chemistry, Class II (2)
Katherine Booth, London, B.Sc. Hons. Pharmacy, Class II (1)
Janet Brown, Aston, B.Sc. Hons. Pharmacy, Class II (1)
Patricia Edwards, Brunel, B. Tech., Class II (2)
Fiona Law, City, B.Sc. Hons., Psychology with Sociology, Class II (1)
Janet Linford, York, B.Sc. Hons. Chemistry Class II (1)
Margaret McQue, Manchester, B.Sc. Hons. Biochemistry, Class II (1)
Christine Mellor, Durham, B.A. Hons. French, Class II (2)
Janice Robinson, Birmingham, B.A. Hons. English, Class II (1)
Jane Walker, Manchester Polytechnic, B.A. Hons. Modern Studies, Class II (1)
K. Watkiss (nee Townsend) Leeds, B.Ed. Hons. Theology, Class II (2)
Linda Hill, Teeside Polytechnic, B.Sc. Computer Science, Class II (2).

KATHARINE KINGSWELL AWARDS

Old Girls may obtain application forms for these awards from school. News from recent holders appears as an article in the earlier sections of the magazine.

NEWS ITEMS

- Rosemary Bowman** (1962-69) has completed her medical studies at King's College Hospital, London, and is House Physician at St. Mary's Hospital, Eastbourne.
Elizabeth Young (Hicks) will be returning to England in early 1977, after 3½yrs. in Spain.
Elsie M. Starks (Smith) writes from Australia to say that a book she has written, 'Little Gertie at Granny's' was televised in five episodes by the BBC in Jackanory in December 1975. She is now researching into writing for Australian Broadcasting along similar lines, the adventures of a group of ten year old Edwardian children.

Sheila Scowcroft (1958-65) is now Head of P.E. at Ribston Hall High School, Gloucester.

Phyllis Taylor (Brown) (1928-35) has taught Mathematics frequently at Stockport School, She has had 5 children, and is a recent Grandmother!

Miss B.M. Colby (on the Staff 1923-31, doing Classics, Games, Guides etc.) writes that she has recently seen Miss Newman, and Miss Henderson who is still very active, and Miss Morrell who grows younger! She wishes to be remembered to the 1923-31 generation, and would enjoy hearing from them. She would also welcome W.G.H.S. students from Warwick University which is only about a mile from her home.

Valerie M. Spencer (Opie) (1961-68) is now Head of Music at Ossett School.

Beverley Williams (Huntingdon) is now teaching at the Pines Junior School, Bracknell.

Kathryn Amos (Blakey) takes up a post at Charlston Junior school in September.

Dorothy S. Hagger (Dickinson) is now a member of the Haslemere Pastoral Counselling Centre.

Mary P. Greaken (Steven) teaches English at the Hasley School, Hemel Hempstead.

Hilda M. Lockwood (1926-31) has now retired from London and is living with her sister near Stroud. Any old friends passing through the Cotswolds are welcome.

Margaret E. Denton (Gaunt) teaches at Stanley St. Peters Junior and Infants School.

Angela Breffit (Novak) is teaching at Water Hall First School in Bletchley, Milton Keynes.

Mrs. Holloway (Mrs. Gleyze) writes that she much enjoyed Miss Knott's visit to Australia.

Iris Barbara Ibbs (Hall) (1933-44) having moved from Birmingham to London, has now been re-appointed to sit in the Inner London Courts, South Westminster, which includes Bow Street, Marlborough Street and is, she says, a marvellous mixture of the oldest and newest courts in the country.

Fiona Mackenzie has a post at King Edward VII Upper School, Coalville, Leicestershire.

Miss M.G. Key (on the Staff 1942-46) retires from the Headship of Bournemouth School for Girls at the end of term, and hopes to spend November '76 to April 1977, travelling in Australia and New Zealand, and the summer of 1977 in U.S.A. and Canada.

Diana Kenyon (1971-74) is doing an Honours Degree Course in Business Studies at Hatfield Polytechnic.

Barbara J. Panton (Wood) (1961-71) has completed her postgraduate teacher training at Hughes Hall, Cambridge University Dept. of Education, and will take up an appointment as Classics mistress at Greenacre School, Banstead, Surrey, in September.

Sharon Ferry (1962-69) is at present working with BBC Radio Humberside as Station Assistant, doing holiday relief, to gain experience in local radio; her permanent job is as Studio Manager, BBC London.

Carol Hope is working with the White Fish Authority in Hull as part of her M.Sc. degree course from Birmingham University.

Kathryn Wilson (1965-72) qualified as a Physiotherapist at Bath in November 1975, where she also completed a post graduate course in hydrotherapy. She is now working in Barnsley.

Julia Mary Lawson (1963-70) has completed her degree and certificate of Education course at Oxford. She takes up a teaching post at Bryanston School, Dorset from September.

Miss Melton (staff) is enjoying her retirement but has offered to mark for J.M.B. who are short of English Examiners.

Angela Clark (nee Cook) teaches English to foreigners and is involved as Treasurer of the Women's International Centre, with Community Relations. Her husband is now Assistant Director in the Policy Planning Department of Lothian Region and both daughters have started school.

Jane Brown (Carline) is starting English teaching at a Wembley Comprehensive School in September.

Mrs. Dalton (Staff) now has a son Thomas John (born in March), a brother for Clare.

Lynette Hool is working in the Community Dental Service of the South Glamorgan Area Health Authority.

Yvonne Lyon enjoyed a nine-week stay in Atlanta, Georgia, as companion to a ten year old boy and shared the family's Florida holiday before starting teacher-training in Darlington last October.

Kate Taylor, Director of Studies (Arts) at Wentworth College of Education wrote the European Architectural Heritage Year series of articles on local buildings for the Wakefield Express this year. She was especially fascinated, during her research, by the character of Miss Mackie, the Victorian Patroness who kept up an old-world opulence in St. John's Square till she died in the 1940's.

Mrs. Lane (Staff) has a daughter, Julia Alexandra, born just after Christmas.

Jan Greenwood starts teaching history in September at Bolton School.

Usha Sharma (Prashar) was last year appointed a director of the Runnymede Trust.

Anne Tunstill is teaching children of Service families in Germany.

Mr. Jackson (Staff) is now very busy with two grandchildren.

Susan Linford is teaching French in a school near Whitby.

Mrs. North says Hilda Burton is now married. She visited her last summer - the first meeting since 1929! Hilda is 'in tremendous form'. Mrs. North hears also from Miss Cairns, now Mrs. Matthews, who lost her husband and is living in Eastbourne.

Glenys Wood (Lloyd) took her A-level in English while looking after baby Anthony. She begins her teacher training in the Leeds Department of Education in September and hopes to combine Classics and English.

Alison Buckley is a lieutenant in the Royal Army Medical Corps, doing her pre-registration year at Guy's Hospital in the Ear, Nose and Throat department.

Margaret Wilkins (née Hough) 1951-58 had a one-man show of her paintings in Trail, British Columbia, this year.

ENGAGEMENTS

Margaret Chester (1965-72) to the Rev. Derek L. Turnham.
Lynette Hool (1964-71) to Mr. David Charles Sanders.
Rosemary Bowman (1962-69) to Dr. Clive Coddington.
Sharon Ferry (1962-69) to Mr. John Mitchell, L.L.B.
Janet Hague (1968-71) to Mr. Mark J.G. Watkins
Jane Anderson (1967-73) to Mr. S. Gilbey

MARRIAGES

Kathryn Blakey (1966-73) to Mr. Michael Amos in July, 1976
Janet Sutcliffe (1964-71) to Mr. Lawrence G. Foulweather.
Elizabeth Gott (1956-62) to Captain G.S. Grant of the Royal Scots
Regiment, in August 1975.
Gillian Secker (1962-72) to Mr. C.B. Jones in July 1976.
Mary Patricia Steven (1962-70) to Mr. Michael S. Hough, in August 1976.
Charmaine Z.B. Straker (1964-70) to Mr. Michael S. Hough in August
1976.
Margot Elizabeth Underwood (1966-72) to Mr. David Thompson, in
August 1976.
Elizabeth Cropper (1949-63 to Professor Charles Dempsey, Ph.D., in
America, in November 1975.
Beverley Huntingdon to Mr. R.A. Williams, in July 1975.
Valerie M. Opie (1961-68) to Mr. Christopher Spencer in July 1975.
Gillian L. Andrew (1960-71) to Mr. D.L. Gibson, in April 1976.
Helen J. Richardson (1958-65) to Dr. Peter Aczel, in July 1975
Patricia Lowe (1959-66) to Mr. R.J. Lowe A.C.A., in April 1976.
Janet Hill (1943-50) to Mr. Duncan Sykes Beaumont, in January 1976.
Margaret Elizabeth Gaunt (1964-71) to Mr. James Stephen Denton in
October 1975.
Kathryn Margaret Harrison to Mr. Clive Rodney Barnard.
Celia Joan Abbot to Mr. William Hubert Emery, B.Eng.
Jill Farnsworth to Mr. Alan Ball.
Valerie Barraclough to Dr. Rashid Gatrada.
Joan White to Mr. Severin Cardy.
Susan Rodgers to Mr. Michael Shearon.
Catherine S. Callaghan (1959-66) to Mr. Colin Hudson in September 1974.
Anne Fountain to Mr. David Neil Talbot.
Kathleen Bentley to Mr. Denis Paul Boyer in January 1976.
Elizabeth Kirk to Mr. Barry Philip Keeley in January 1976.
Sheila Sharp to Mr. John Barries.
Shaena Hudson to Mr. Stephen Thrall in July 1976.
Janet Hague (1968-71) to Mr. Mark J.G. Watkins in July 1976.
Christine Nutbean (1964-71) to Mr. Charles Nelson in August 1976.

BIRTHS

Elizabeth Burton (Haigh, 1957-64) has a daughter Rachel Katharine born
June, 1976.
Hilary Jane Clarke (Hilton, 1958-65) has a son Simon Peter born
November, 1975.
Margaret Cliff (Parkin, 1959-66) has a son Simon Richard born January,
1976.
Jill Hamblin (Barnes, 1949-64) has a daughter Abigail Mary born June,
1976.
Christine Lock (Andrassy, 1959-71) has a son born June, 1976 in Cartagena,
Spain.
Leslie Janet Mitchell (Butterfield, 1952-67) has a son Andrew Timothy
born May, 1975.
Sheila Napier (Comline, 1960-67) has a daughter Elanor Frances born
March, 1976.
Mary Oldham (Jackson, 1959-66) has a son Alexander James, born May,
1976.
Carol Stevenson (Frost, 1961-67) has a daughter Debbie, born April, 1976.
Elizabeth Young (Hick, 1953-60) has a son Simon Francis born September,
1975.
Christine Gravell (Allum, 1955-58) has a daughter Juliet Heidi born May,
1974.
Sally Dolton (Wood, 1958-64) has a son, Hugo Michael born December,
1975.
Barbara Grace (Hepworth, 1955-65) has a son Richard born June, 1976.
Elaine P. Owens (Andrassy, 1962-68) has a son born July, 1976.
Maureen Armitage (Cuckson) has a son Anthony Stephen born June 1975.
Jennifer Thackeray (Lee) has a daughter born 1972 and a son James
Anthony born August 1975.
Dr. Anne Shabika Horsfall has a son Nicholas, and a daughter Stephanie
Taraneh, born October 1975.

DEATHS

With regret we record the following :
Ivy Bennett (Kingswell) in February 1976, aged 91 years.
Evelyn Hirst (White) in March 1976, aged 92 years.
Sheila Hodgson (Moore) in May 1975.
Elsie Morris (Smith) in December 1975.
Gertrude Marjorie Webster (Pickles) 1976.
Edna Denton in January 1976.
Millicent Goodison.
Pamela Hever (Smith).
Elizabeth Joan Porter Beaumont in April 1976.

OLD GIRLS' ASSOCIATION

NEW LIFE MEMBERS

Atton, Elizabeth, 114 Manygates Lane, Sandal, Wakefield.
Bragg, Julie Ann, Hodroyd House, 637a Barnsley Rd., Wakefield.
Burton, Amanda Mary, 76 Church St., Brierley, Barnsley.
Cliff, Margaret, 6 The Alders, St. Kenelms Rd., Romsley Halesowen, W. Midlands.
Dobson, Judith Anne, 94 Thornes Rd., Wakefield.
Ellis, Christine A., 31 Thornhill Croft, Walton, Wakefield.
Gill, Frances, 179 Manygates Lane, Sandal, Wakefield.
Horsfield, Anne Daphne, 1a Kendrick Court, Dynnyrne, Hobart 7005, Tasmania, Australia.
Jones, Dianne, 19 Hebden Rd., Eastmoor Estate, Wakefield.
Kenyon, Ann Helen, Falledge House, Upper Denby, Huddersfield.
Leedham, Jean (Budding), 4 The Spinney, Cottingham, Humberside.
Lister, Jennifer, 70 Cliff Rd., Crigglestone, Wakefield.
McQue, Linda, 3 The Russets, Chevet Lane, Sandal, Wakefield.
Moore, Cherry Jane, Farthing Croft, 36 Downs Crescent, Limes Park, Gawber, Barnsley.
Norton, Susan Rosalind, 15 Sunroyd Hill, Horbury.
Petts, Deborah Jane, 1 Sunnybank St., Ossett.
Senior, Lyn Margaret, 7 Pinders Grove, Wakefield.
Sheard, Sally Ann, 67 The Balk, Walton, Wakefield.
Tooth, Carolyn Joanna Clare, Inkerman House, Barnsley Rd., Denby Dale, Huddersfield.
Walton, Suzanne, 5 Spark Lane, Mapplewell, Barnsley.
Woods, Glenys (Lloyd), Wellgarth, West Wells Road, Ossett.
Everson, Janet, 8 Lawefield Ave., Wood Lane, Rothwell.
Cathcart, Jane, 2 Oxford Rd., Dewsbury.
Lockwood, Karen Esme, Torridon, 135 Upper Lane, Netherton, Near Wakefield.
Johnston, Sara, 1 Church Lane, Methley, Near Leeds.
Hepworth, Fiona, 14 Ferrybridge Yd., Knottingley.
Tabner, Shirley, 14 Kingsley Avenue, Milnthorpe, Wakefield.
Ward, Hazel, 27 Harlow Oval, Harrogate.
Corney, Isabel, 238 Horbury Rd., Wakefield.
Murdock, Ann, 104 Leeds Rd., Oulton, Leeds.
Thorpe, Anne F., 38 Melbourne Road, Wakefield.

CHANGES OF ADDRESS, CORRECTIONS, ETC, TO LIST OF LIFE MEMBERS

To be used, together with the 1975 copy, as supplements to the Complete List of 1974.

Amos, Kathryn (Blakey), Wincup House, 23 Albert Road, Clayton West, Huddersfield.
Andrassy, Marjorie (Blackburn), Woodlands, Haigh, Barnsley.
Armitage, Edna M., Beykns, Preston Patrick, Near Milnthorpe, Cumbria LA7 7NY.
Bailey, Mary (Moorhouse), 5 Elm Grove, Forest Hall, Newcastle-on-Tyne NE1 20AN.
Baker, Anne (Clarke), 139 Burgess Road, Bassett, Southampton.
Bartle, Heather M. (Harris), 9 Maltkiln Drive, West Bretton, Wakefield.
Beaumont, Janet (Hill), 10 Sandal Avenue, Sandal, Wakefield.
Brumpton, Georgina (Stott), 50 Radcliffe Road, Healing, Grimsby.
Buckley, Dr. Alison M., 54 Street Lane, Gildersome, Leeds.
Burton, Elizabeth (Haigh), 13 Aberford Road, Wakefield.
Clough, Sheila, D. (White), Belle Grange, High Wray, Near Ambleside, Cumbria.
Dempsey, Elizabeth (Cropper), 1013 Wyndon Avenue, Bryn Mawr, Philadelphia P.A. 19010.
Denison, Marjorie (Turner, 16 Sunny Dale Ridge, Bradford Road, Otley.
Ellis, Catherine A. (Lee), 13 Knox Chase, Harrogate.
Ellis, Susan (Hunter), c/o Redroofs, Chapelthorpe, Wakefield.
Fouweather, Janet (Sutcliffe), 17 Lump Lane, Grenoside, Sheffield.
Frank, Hilbre (Bell), 51 Rokeby Drive, Newcastle on Tyne.
Gibson, Gillian L. (Andrew), Nuthill Farm, Preston, Near Hull, N. Humberside.
Grant, Elizabeth (Gott), 13 Riverview Road, Chiswick, London W4 3QH.
Gray, Norma (Blakey), 262 Dyke Road, Brighton.
Greaken, Mary P. (Steven), 40 Pennivale Close, Leighton Buzzard, Bedfordshire.
Hagger, Dorothy S. (Dickinson), 22 The Avenue, Haslemere, Surrey GU27 1JT.

Harvey, Ann (Fitz), 1 Greenfield Crescent, Hoole Village, Chester.
Hazeldon, Edna S. (Garry), Brunswick House, 1 Brunswick Place, Bath, Avon.
Hough, Charmaine Z. (Straker), 222 Leeds Road, Newton Hill, Wakefield.
Hoyland, Rowena, Heretainga Hostel, Palmerston North General Hospital, Palmerston North, New Zealand.
Hudson, Catherine S. (Callaghan), 104 Howard Crescent, Durkar, Wakefield.
Hughes, Heather M.P., 14 Leam Road, Leamington Spa, Warwickshire.
Jones, Gillian R. (Secker), Hazeldene Cottage, 3 Backhouse Lane, Woolley, Wakefield.
Judge, Marian (Shepherd), 103 Long Causeway, Stanley, Wakefield WF3 4JD.
Lawn, Christine H., 8 Notgrove Close, Benhall, Cheltenham, Gloucester.
Martin, Elizabeth A. (Firth), 125 St. Leonards Road, Bradford 9.
Mercer, Jean (Lawrie), 5 Penrhyn Crescent, Chilwell, Nottingham NG9 5NZ.
Napier, Sheila (Comline), 95 Bishops Road, Southampton.
Pickles, Sheila M. (Sykes), Victoria Road, Lightcliffe, Halifax.
Piper, Jean, 73 Ashdene Avenue, Crofton, Wakefield.
Reynolds, Josephine, 38 Barnsley Road, Wakefield.
Ross Martyn, Pauline, (Jennings), 50 Clarence Road, Bromley, Kent.
Scott, Pamela (Cooper), 20 Woodside Drive, Wrenthorpe, Wakefield.
Scowcroft, Sheila, 28 Windsor Drive, Tuffley, Gloucestershire.
Sherwin, Margaret (Vincent), 22 Hospital Houses, St. Mary's Hospital, Burghill, Hereford. HR4 7RF.
Spencer, Valerie, (Opie), 33 Elmwood Close, Shay Lane, Walton, Wakefield.
Stebles, Barbara (Piper), 18 Keble Road, Maidenhead, Berks.
Taylor, Phyllis (Brown), Rathlea, Compstall Road, Romily, Cheshire.
Thackeray, Jennifer (Lee), 12 Winchester Crescent, Upper Fulwood, Sheffield.
Thompson, Margot E. (Underwood), 15 Bagmere Close, Brereton Green, Cheshire.
Walker, Jean (Douglas), St. Georges, 48 Woolley Road, Matlock.
Wilson, Diana
Wilson, Elaine
Wilson, Kathleen (Milner) 127 Cumbrian Way, Lupset Park, Wakefield.

NEW ANNUAL MEMBERS

Chester, Margaret, 22 Eastwood Avenue, Batley Road, Wakefield.
Jackson, Carol Kay, 41 Staincross Common, Staincross, Near Barnsley.
Ostapjuk, Sonia Elizabeth, 41 Ashleigh Avenue, Wakefield.
Seymour, Judith Ann, Atherstone, 172 Bradford Road, Wakefield.
Nuttall, Elizabeth Helen, 7 Beechfield, Sandal, Wakefield.
McCann, Judith Lesley, 55 Castle Road, Sandal, Wakefield.
Ashworth, Heather E., Waynvill, Reservoir Street, Dewsbury.
Heaton, Heather, 45 Kingsley Avenue, Sandal, Wakefield.
Townend, Deidre, Carr house, Barnsley Road, Ackworth, Near Pontefract.
Shaw, Barbara Ossett.
Walwyn, Lynn, 47 Birkwaite Road, Kexborough, Barnsley.
Hancock, Christine, 151 Shay Lane, Walton, Wakefield.
Joyce, Christine, 41 Bleakley Avenue, Notton.
Mellor, Jane, Mostyn Villas, Grosvenor Road, Batley.
Bramald, Anne, 4 School Lane, Wrenthorpe, Wakefield.

CHANGES OF ADDRESS OF ANNUAL MEMBERS SUPPLEMENT TO 1975 LIST

Turner, Helen (Overend), Hope Garth, 1a Ellenthorpe Road, Baildon, Shipley.
Williams, Beverley (Huntingdon), 4 Forest Road, Wokingham, Surrey.
Andrew, Elizabeth, 16 Whitehall Road, Pedmore, Stourbridge, Worcestershire.



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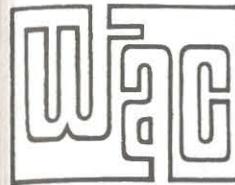
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| BA Architecture | BSc Information Science |
| BA Art & Design | BA Law |
| BSc Building | BA Librarianship |
| BA Business Studies | BSc Nursing |
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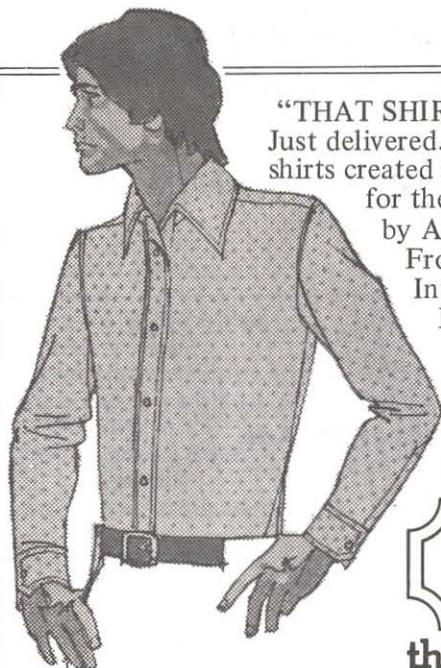
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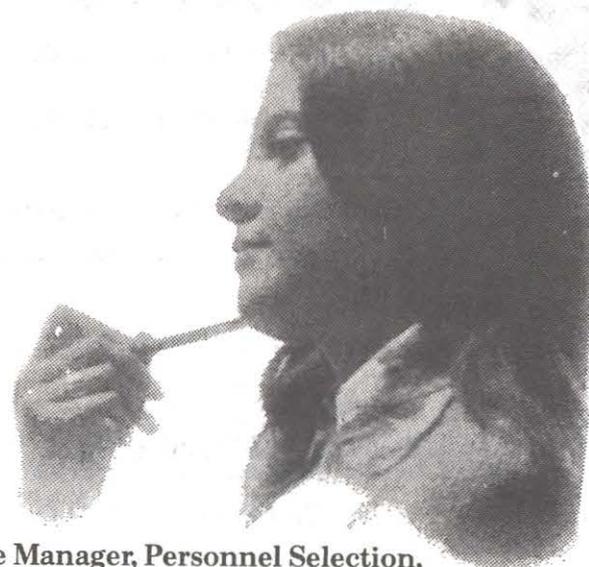
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