

WAKEFIELD GIRLS' HIGH SCHOOL



75

Wakefield Girls' High School



1975

SCHOOL MAGAZINE COUNCIL, 1975

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FOREWORD

The readers of this magazine vary in age from those in the Junior Department who have just learnt to read to near centenarian friends of the school. They live in places scattered across the world from Wakefield to Australia: they are schoolgirls, students, housewives, office-workers, teachers, doctors, lawyers, engineers and those who have retired, men and women. They represent a tremendous width of outlook but they share a common interest in our school. I am pleased to congratulate the Magazine Council on once again providing for all an account which reflects the variety and vigour of school life.

This magazine is thinner than usual. It comes to you at a time of national economic crisis, the effects of which are being felt by all of us. Last year only a very generous donation from the Old Girls' Association helped to narrow the gap between expenditure and income in the magazine account. This year in view of the rapidly rising cost of materials and production the size of the magazine has been reduced. I am sure that all readers will appreciate the necessity for these measures, and, while regretting some omissions, will realise how cleverly so much has been packed into the more limited space.

This has been a memorable year in the life of the school in which outside events have obtruded, some only temporarily, but the effect of others will be felt for years to come.

In the Autumn Term tension in Wakefield built up as the day for the start of the M62 bomb trial approached. Scores of policemen stood guard in Wood Street and in the neighbourhood of the court: some girls had to find alternative ways to come to school.

In October, having heard the Government's announcement of its intention to discontinue the direct grant, nearly a thousand parents, who packed the Jubilee Hall, heard the Spokesman's statement that "should the Direct Grant Regulations be withdrawn the Governors would declare their intention of becoming independent of any state grant unless the same was satisfactory to the Governors." The Spokesman, Mr. Gill, was speaking at a meeting held to launch the appeal for a new Kitchen and dining block. The response to this show of confidence from the Governors was most encouraging. There was no doubt about the attractiveness of the cause to the girls who reached their year's target of £2,500 in five months. Events organised by parents and staff in and around Wakefield continued until the end of the year, although Mayday was the climax of the year's activities. Much hard work and generosity ensured the success of this joint venture. The final half hour when everyone crowded into the hall to share the delight and excitement of the younger members of the school in their fancy-dress parade left happy memories of the afternoon, and the feeling that the architect's imaginative plan for a kitchen on stilts spanning the yard might be a little nearer realisation.

These money-raising activities achieve far more than cash in the bank: they draw us together in unity of purpose and give us a greater appreciation of the community of which we are part. As the year progressed it became evident that our common purpose was to be further tested as the announcement was made that direct grant would not be paid in respect of pupils who entered the school after 1975-76, and the Governors set up a working-party to consider the implications of the phasing-out of the direct grant.

As part of the national campaign to save Direct Grant schools a petition was organised and we collected in three days almost 7,000 signatures. Parents, members of the staff and the Head Girl took part in the lobbying of Members of Parliament.

Whatever the doubts and uncertainties which have been discussed outside school, inside we have been able to record a year of solid progress and development in which a memorable success was gained by Mary Perraudin, who was awarded an Open Exhibition in English at St. Anne's College, Oxford. Joyce Coleman, Rosemary Danielian and Diana Lupton were also awarded places at Oxford to read Law, Classics and Modern Languages respectively. Two school productions have given special pleasure to large audiences. There were remarkably good performances from the casts of "The Insect Play" in which the girls were joined by boys from Silcoates School and "The Gondoliers" in which girls and staff combined with the boys and staff of Queen Elizabeth Grammar School. We are pleased to record the individual successes of: Kathryn Hulme who was second in the National Junior water ski-ing championships and third in the European water ski-ing Jump event, Janet Leighton who was elected Captain of the Yorkshire Junior hockey team and Nancy Hopkins who again played the viola in the National Youth Orchestra.

During the year we have been saddened by the deaths of three members of our school each of whom, in her own sphere has made a special contribution to the development of the community of which we are now part: Miss Engvall was Head Mistress of the Preparatory School from 1923 to 1955, Mrs. Hennessy has been a member of the Junior School staff for the past seven years and Dame Barbara Hepworth, who left school in 1920, achieved international distinction as a sculptress.

There have been many changes in the staff room. We have been fortunate in obtaining part-time help from Mr. Jackson, Mrs. Rawlinson, Mrs. Mathieson and Mrs. Stimpson to assist when staff left before the end of the School year, and during staff illness. Miss Reid and Miss Oliver left at Christmas, Mrs. Mason at Easter, all going to posts in other schools. At the end of the Summer Term Mrs. Hambly, Mrs. O'Brien and Mrs. Dawe left to take up new appointments. We were sorry to lose Mrs. Lane after nine years: she had given valuable service in the Mathematics department and as a Sixth Form mistress: we wish her happiness in her new home in Leeds.

Mrs. Killey joined the staff in a temporary capacity in January to teach French and stayed on to teach Latin. The Mathematics department was completed by Mrs. Horne who came in January and Mrs. Lamb who joined us in June. In September Mrs. Young took on the duties of Second Mistress: we hope she will enjoy her new responsibilities. New members of staff are Mrs. Middleton (German), Mrs. Flory (Physics), Mrs. Price (French), Miss Applewhite (Physical Education and Mrs. Turner (Mathematics, part-time). We hope that they will be happy in their work with us. We are very glad that Mrs. Bell, a member of the Mathematics department for eleven years, will temporarily take the post of Head of that department.

In July Mrs. Fielding completed her two-year term of office as Second Mistress. We are pleased to have the opportunity of recording our gratitude for the outstanding contribution she has made to our school life in this time.

During the summer holidays the builders completed the transformation of the remaining cellar in St. John's House into a room to be used for practical activities and as an additional dining area. The cost is being shared by the Governors and the Friends of St. John's House. Both these bodies are working for the future of our school. With them we should look forward resolutely.

Y. J. Hand.

SCHOOL CALENDAR — 1975-76

Autumn Term, 1975

Wednesday, September 10th to Thursday, December 18th.
(Half-term: Monday, Tuesday and Wednesday, October 27th, 28th and 29th).

Spring Term, 1976

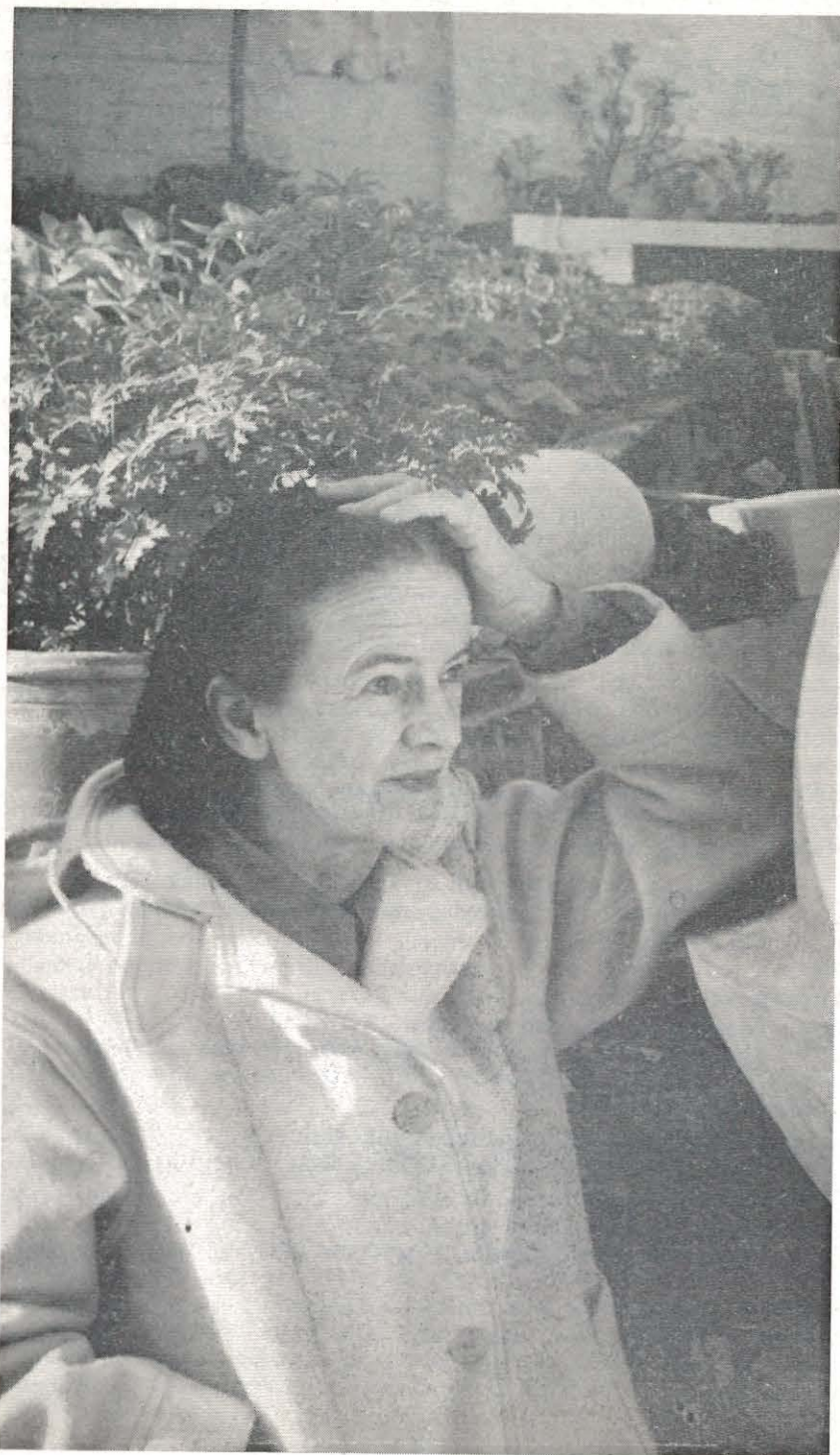
Tuesday, January 6th to Friday, April 2nd.
(Half-term: Monday and Tuesday, February 16th and 17th).

Summer Term, 1976

Tuesday, April 27th to Friday, July 16th.
(Half-term: Monday, May 31st to Friday, June 4th).

Autumn Term, 1976

Term begins on Wednesday, September 8th.



Barbara Hepworth in her Garden.

DAME BARBARA HEPWORTH, D.B.E.

— as we remember her.

Edna Hewlett (Way) writes from Cambridge of the girl she admired one year ahead of her at the High School:

“She lived in Alverthorpe very near to us and walked to school while most of us cycled. Her carriage was most elegant, even to the way she held her rolled umbrella. When Eurythmics were demonstrated in the gym or garden Barbara looked ethereal in the short black tunic — and her every movement was delightful. The art room would hardly ever be without one of her drawings but I also remember she had piano lessons at school and did well in music. She obviously excelled in other subjects too because she was often among those specially mentioned in the last assemblies.

I would like to think our dignified building, full of art treasures, pictures and sculptures, provided the right atmosphere which encouraged this brilliant young girl to become the greatest woman in the art world. I count it an honour that I knew her in the years 1914-18.”

Mrs. Countts recalls:

“I was a very small girl when Barbara Hepworth was a senior so I only saw her from afar, but I knew — we all knew — that she was someone special. Even then we recognised her unusual gift in works on display and regarded it with a kind of awe. But the thing I remember most about her is her beauty — to me as a junior she was lovely to look at. I never spoke to her, she was much too grown-up, but all through the years, following her career and her fame, I have remembered that girl with the sensitive, far-away look. I have been pleased to be able to say, “She was at the same school as I was — a long time ago.” Latterly when I have seen her, the great sculptress, interviewed on television, I have realised the changes which time, experience, sadness, intense feeling, even pain have brought about and my mind goes back to the beautiful young girl I remembered as Barbara Hepworth.”

Miss Lockwood (Art Mistress at the High School from 1950-71) visited Barbara Hepworth in Cornwall:

“In 1959 Miss Benson and I visited her studio in St. Ives. We went specially to discuss the possibility of having a piece of her work for the High School. What a pleasant surprise was in store for us! Outside, a beautiful Mediterranean-type garden with many sculptures displayed in this ideal setting in glorious sunshine. Inside I had expected to find the studio the usual artists den, untidy, with lots of materials lying chaotically around. But no, the studio in which we met Barbara Hepworth was quite different — large and spacious, full of light, white being the predominant colour. There was a fireplace in one corner, a chair nearby, a black and white cat, a saucer of milk. A large bed alongside one wall, covered with a white bedspread, various stands around the room, on each a piece of work — either finished or still in progress with the tools there being used: everything was very orderly

and protected by polythene sheeting. On one stand was a completed piece of work in copper, the sun shining on it, giving it a rich fiery colour. The richness of it attracted our attention immediately we entered the room. This was "Galliard," a sweeping, rhythmical form suggesting graceful movement and perfect balance: we chose it without any hesitation, to stand, we hoped, in the new gymnasium.

Barbara Hepworth herself looked so slight she seemed quite incapable of carving some of the huge pieces of marble or wood we had seen in another studio. But the hands were strong. She was wearing a very neat outfit: black shoes, white socks, black trousers, white blouse and a scarlet blazer. She talked most sympathetically of children, movement, rhythm, music, education and especially of her interest in human movement and modern dance. She seemed preoccupied with movement in light and space in relation to architecture. These relationships aroused tension and tension is life, is breadth, is movement.

She explained how she changed her style when working in wood — the warm, dark material caused her to make new shapes. In the large pieces she opened up the dark, attacked it with holes conveying light, created inner spaces and gave the main form a curve expressing movement. Later she started working in metal giving herself greater freedom and the ability to make use of colour. She tried to make space visible and always reacted to light.

—So she talked ceaselessly, eagerly, outdoing Miss Benson! 'Why the bed in the studio?' I asked her. 'This is where I recline and get my inspiration,' she said. These are only a few of the delightful memories I have of this occasion and of Barbara Hepworth — a most gracious, hospitable lady, someone so obviously dedicated to her work, living in beautiful surroundings where space and light could dominate the scene. We may feel the tragedy of her death but my memories of her are truly happy ones."

M. L.

GALLIARD

"The acquisition of a piece of sculpture by Barbara Hepworth for Wakefield Girls' High School is a significant event, first because she is in the front rank of the world's sculptors — and secondly because the particular piece of sculpture chosen is beautiful and appropriate. Barbara Hepworth is recognised and honoured both in her own country and abroad — The school can take pride in her achievements and the present pupils derive inspiration from her example. Even more important is the fact that a school, on its own initiative has acted as a patron of contemporary art. There are precedents — but usually the patron has been the Local Authority and the funds have been provided from official sources — Children should be brought into contact with the best art of their time during their formative years."

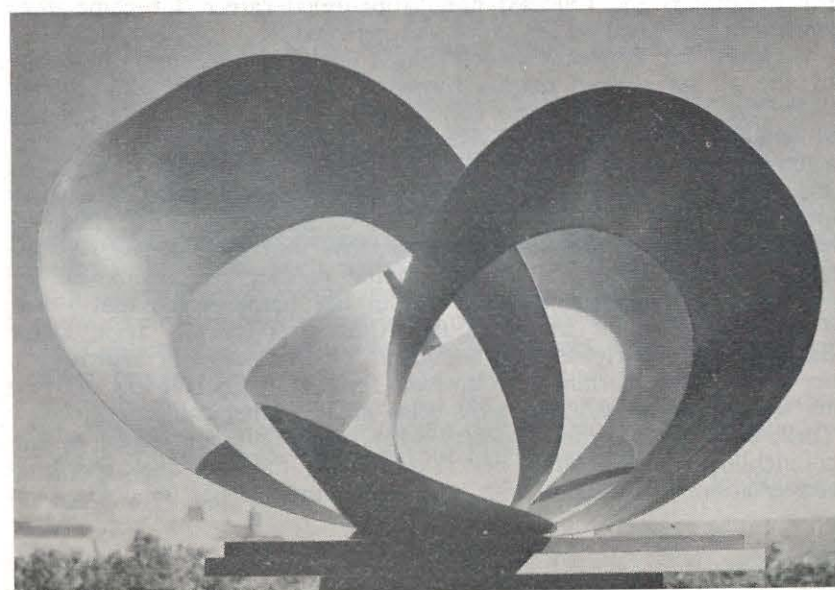
Herbert Read, 1960.



Evolution
of
"Quiet Form"



Galliard



EVOLUTION OF 'QUIET FORM'

"Miss Knott told me of the kind of sculpture she envisaged. I think that she likes the pure marble forms very particularly and she knows that marble is very much my medium — It is in the mood of one or two Miss Knott said she especially liked in my book — and it is in the same train of thought — a sort of white shell like form. It will be 12-14 inches high which would enable it to go on a piece of furniture with a turntable to enable her touch it. Marble looks very ethereal; but it is, of course, very heavy and I was anxious to keep it within the right size for a living room —"

Dame Barbara Hepworth, D.B.E., 1973.

Several events which to many people seem the most memorable in the school's history have become associated in their minds with these two works of sculpture.

A personal link formed gradually between Dame Barbara and Miss Knott who reveals how continuous has been the artist's connection with the High School through the years:

"As part of the celebrations for the Festival of Britain in 1951 the Wakefield City Art Gallery organised an exhibition of Barbara Hepworth's Sculpture and Drawings. At the opening of this exhibition, when I first saw Dame Barbara, I found a new, absorbing interest. It was twenty-three years later when I next met her, this time in her studio in St. Ives. During the interval we had corresponded fairly frequently, in connection with the school's acquisition of Galliard, at times of special appeals (she contributed generously to the Building Fund and to the Library) and also on more personal matters. Throughout these years, as I read about Dame Barbara's work, visited some of her exhibitions and followed her distinguished career, I became more and more fascinated by her work and personality.

Never did I dream that I might sometime become the owner of one of her pierced marble forms — and I still find this difficult to believe. After Quiet Form was delivered to my home in Godalming in January 1974 I felt I must visit Dame Barbara and I went to St. Ives a few months later. The lovely little town, known well from photographs and paintings, came alive in the bright sunshine. Dame Barbara's influence was immediately evident. As would be expected, some of her sculptures are prominent features; but also in evidence was the respect and affection she inspired in the people; everyone knew her.

And so when she received me in her home, I felt that I was meeting a friend of long-standing. Although physically frail, Dame Barbara was clearly in full command of the activities centring on her studio. That morning a group from the British Council was studying her work, final preparations were being made for her exhibition in New York, extensions to her property were being built and some of her grandchildren were visiting her. Yet she had time for quiet, personal conversation. She spoke with great affection of her schooldays in

Wakefield and was fully aware of present developments in the school and in education as a whole. She spoke, too, about people who had helped her in her career and of those who supported her now, her staff and her many friends, citing as an example that without their help she would not have been able to take Communion in the Parish Church on Easter Day.

Dame Barbara arranged for her secretary to show me the collections of work in her studio and in her well-loved garden where the larger bronzes have their place amongst luxuriant semi-tropical plants. The cry of seagulls, the sound of the sea and the voices of children emphasise the silence and peace of the garden.

The impressions that remain are of a gentle, sympathetic, dynamic person, a person of resolution and tremendous courage, loving life, strongly attached to her family and wholly dedicated to her work."

M. A. Knott.

MRS. ROSALIE HENNESSY

(member of the Junior School Staff)

It was a sad shock to hear of Mrs. Hennessy's death in the middle of the summer holiday. She had a sympathetic response to people and a deep appreciation of all living creatures. The children loved her for her understanding of their problems and ability to encourage them. We, her colleagues, knew her as a very gifted teacher whose eagerness to enjoy life, despite illness, had often helped others to put aside weariness and depression. We miss her greatly.

P. M. Collingwood.

MISS ELSA P. ENGVALL

(Headmistress of the Preparatory School, 1923-1954)

Hundreds of Old Girls will remember Miss Engvall from the days when the Preparatory School was based in the Willows. She was completely dedicated: whatever the inconvenience or discomfort to herself "her children's" happiness always came first and none of their problems were too trivial for her full attention. For some time after retiring from Wakefield peripatetic teaching of physically handicapped children brought her great satisfaction but her interest in the High School never flagged. Former colleagues often called on her in Bath and she recently remarked that her home was a "Do it Yourself Guest House" where anyone was welcome who could bring her news of staff and pupils.

She fought illness in the last two years with her usual indomitable spirit. We think of her now with affection and send our sympathy to her sister in Cheltenham who cared for her so devotedly.

F. Watson.

SCHOOL YEAR 1974-75

(To economise on space we ask readers to turn to the individual society reports this year to appreciate the multifarious activities represented by the sixty meetings we have omitted from this diary).

AUTUMN TERM

September

- 11—Beginning of Term.
- 13—Nominations for Head Girl and Prefects.
- 17—Election of Head Girl and Prefects.
- 19—Election of Games Officials.
- 23—V Upper visit to Leeds Grand Theatre: "Henry IV Part I."
- 27—VI Form visit to Nottingham Playhouse: "Juno and the Paycock."

October

- 1—Talk and recital by Mary Mundy.
- 5—V Lower Field work at Malham.
- 9—V Lower and IV Upper Party to Sheffield Crucible Theatre: "The Importance of Being Earnest."
- 14—VI Upper History group study sixteenth century documents in the Borthwick Institute of Historical Research, York.
- 19—London group of the Old Girls' Association: Annual General Meeting and Dinner for Miss Hand.
- 22—VI Upper French group Film in Leeds: "L'Etranger."
- 23—Parent and School Association: Launching of Kitchen and Dining Block Appeal.
- 29,30—Half Term.

November

- 6—Visit to Crucible Theatre, Sheffield: "The Tempest."
- 7—At Home for parents of new girls.
- 13—Speech Day: Speaker, Miss E. J. Bradbury, C.B.E., B.A.
- 14—General Certificate of Education Ordinary Level Examinations begin.
- 18—At Home for parents of girls in VI Lower.
- 21—Oxford and Cambridge Entrance Examinations begin.
- 27—Parent and School Association: Annual General Meeting.
- 28,29,30—Queen Elizabeth Grammar School Staff plays: "The Real Inspector Hound" and "After Magritte" — with High School Staff taking part.

December

- 11—Concert by Lofthouse Colliery Band in the Jubilee Hall in aid of the Building Appeal.
- 14—Dinner Dance organised by VI Upper for the Building Fund.
- 16—VI Upper Economists visit Leeds University.
- 17—Day of "non-uniform" in aid of the Building Fund.
- 18—End of Term.

SPRING TERM

January

- Girls in VI Form attend Critical Quarterly Society Conference at Manchester University.
- 8—Beginning of Term.
- 9—Schools' Public Speaking Competition organised by Junior Chamber of Commerce: Junior Section.
- 10—Schools' Public Speaking Competition: Senior Section.
- Old Girls' Association: Annual General Meeting.
- 14—Mathematics group visit Leeds University.
- 25—Final round of Schools' Public Speaking Competition.
- 31—VI Upper French group. Lecture and performance of "Le Malade Imaginaire" in Bradford.

February

- 3—Meeting for parents of the ski-party.
- 4—Visit to "St. Joan" at Leeds Playhouse.
- 5—Second-hand book sale for the Building Fund.
- 13—Senior School Entrance Examination.
- Parent and School Association. Mr. J. I. Bolter: "Henry Ford is bunk."
- 17,18—Half Term.
- 24—At Home for parents of girls in V Lower.
- 24,25—Exhibition: "Engineering and the Environment."

March

- 5—Parent and School Association. Mr. F. Ambler: "The charm of antiques."
- 8—Spring Fair in aid of the Building Fund.
- Visit to Wembley: Women's International Hockey Match.
- 11—At Home for parents of girls in IV Middle.
- 17—School versus Staff netball match.
- 18—V Lower visit to Leeds synagogue.
- 19, 20, 21—School Play Council's production of "The Insect Play" by the Brothers Capek.
- 20—Staff versus School badminton match.
- 24—Netball match against Queen Elizabeth Grammar School.
- 25—Talks to VI Lower about courses and careers, given by recent Old Girls.
- Hockey tournament with Staff, School, Parents and Old Girls.
- Sponsored Silence in aid of the Building Fund.
- 26—End of Term
- Departure of ski-party.

SUMMER TERM

April

- 16—Beginning of Term.
- 24—VI Lower Geography Field trip to Bamburgh.
- 25—Jumble Sale at Zion Hall for the Building Fund, organised by the Staff.
- 28—VI Lower History group visit Cusworth Hall.
Visit to Leeds Playhouse: "A Doll's House."
- 30—Parent and School Association: Curriculum Evening — the work of the Modern Languages Department.

May

- 2—Nomination of Assistant Prefects.
- 3—Aberdare Cup.
- 6—Election of Assistant Prefects.
At Home for parents of girls in V Upper.
- 10—Jubilee League Tennis Tournament at Leeds.
- 12—At Home for parents of girls in IV Upper.
- 17—Mayday in aid of the Building Fund Appeal.
- 21—School Concert.
- 26-30—Half Term.

June

- 2—General Certificate of Education Advanced and Ordinary Level Examinations begin.
- 11—Parent and School Association: visit to York University.
- 23—V Uppers begin period of Voluntary Service in Schools and Hospitals.
- 24—Lobby of Members of Parliament in Campaign to retain the Direct Grant.
- 27—Old Girls' Association: Summer Meeting — "Midsummer Madness."
- 27,28—Parties to Wimbledon.

July

- 1—Middle School At Home.
- 2—VI Lower Economics group visits York University.
VI Lower Chemistry group visit Huddersfield Polytechnic.
- 891012—Gilbert and Sullivan, "The Gondoliers." Joint production by Queen Elizabeth Grammar School and Wakefield Girls' High School.
- 9—VI Lower visit to Bradford University.
- 10—Expedition Day: IV Lowers to Stump Cross Cavern.
V Lowers to Haworth.
History Society to Hardwick Hall and Southwell Minster.
Science Society to the Great Yorkshire Show.
- 14—Sports Day.
- 16—Staff versus School cricket match.
- 17—End of Term.

SCHOOL OFFICERS 1974-75

Head Girl: Joyce Coleman

Deputy Head Girl: Elizabeth Atton

Form

V Upper A
V Upper D
V Upper R
V Upper U
V Lower B
V Lower O
V Lower S
V Lower W
IV Upper B
IV Upper C
IV Upper L
IV Upper R
IV Middle C
IV Middle F
IV Middle M
IV Lower L
IV Lower M
IV Lower N

Junior School

Form III
Form II
I Upper
I Lower

General Duties
Library
Music
Art
Lost Property

Prefect

Clare Coen
Christine Ellis
Celia Jones
Adrienne Gant
Jayne Robinson
Amanda Sims
Janet Leighton
Sally Sheard
Ann Lewis
Patricia Cooper
Frances Gill
Adèle Stober
Rosemary Danielian
Gillian Eyre
Diana Wood
Judith Greenwood
Heather Ashworth
Alison Weatherill

Sub-Prefect

Maria Bovino
Anne Illingworth
Pamela Ryan
Janet Bailey
Louise Booth
Anita Hepworth
Philippa Robinson
Janey Scott
Helen Patterson
Lindsay Wood
Patricia Grewal
Carolyn Tooth
Helen Orton
Julie Barker
Catherine Hebblethwaite
Jill Denton
Carol Gawron
Carole Squires

Carolyn Kühnel
Judith Seymour
Janet Hook
Saralinda Moulding

Helen Summer, Nina Senior
Moira Senior, Mary Perraudin
Nancy Hopkins
Helen Fielding
Carol Brignall, Julia Cliff

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

Carolyn Barstead
Lynn Birkinshaw
Carol Bosan
Sally Briggs
Zoe Brignall
Jane Cliffe
Deborah Crossland
Helen E. Fielding
Hilary Gamble
Susan Gilbey

Christine Hancock
Fiona Hepworth
Linda Jackson
Jennifer Jones
Linda McQue
Jane Mellor
Cherry Moore
Gillian Nicholson
Sonia Ostapjuk
Helen Penrose

Deborah Petts
Susan Rogala
Elizabeth Saunders
Lyn Senior
Shirley Tabner
Anne Thorpe
Susan Walker
Suzanne Walton
Lynn Walwyn
Ruth Whitaker

NEWS OF THE KITCHEN AND DINING BLOCK APPEAL

The Steering Committee for the Building Fund consists of representatives of the Old Girls' Association, the Parent and School Association, the Friends of St. John's House and the Staff, working in close association with the Governors who have supported the planning and execution of money-raising schemes initiated by this committee as part of the drive to provide the new kitchen block.

Months of preparation led up to the public meeting arranged by the committee on the evening of 23rd October when the Appeal was launched. The importance of the occasion had been emphasised for everyone since it came just after the election when the Government's policy towards Direct Grant schools was well-understood and the Local Authority had announced its intention of not taking up any more places for children at 13+ after the 1975 entry. The Governing Body of the School had, therefore, already issued a statement that week: although it was reluctant to change the character of the school and although it was willing to enter at any time into further discussions with the Local Authority about new proposals which did not involve the loss of the school's existing freedom, if a decision had to be made on the school's status without the direct grant, the Governors were determined to maintain the High School's independence and believed this would be possible. As Mr. Gill, the Spokesman, explained this decision to an audience packing the Jubilee Hall, the tremendous expression of support by parents, girls, old students and friends for the Building Appeal was an overwhelming vote of confidence in our future.

A leaflet had been prepared tracing the history of the old, converted stable-block which has served as the kitchens for so long. Miss Hand vividly described the scenes of feverish activity every day while the hall was prepared and meals carried across the yard for growing numbers of girls. She paid tribute to the patience and devoted service of kitchen staff some of whom have worked for more than twenty years at the High School and helped with all the previous Appeals. Mr. Moore urged parents and friends to think in practical terms of giving and explained how a trust had been set up expressly so that all funds which were contributed should be doubly secure for the future. Photographs on display showed conditions in the kitchens and the prefects helped to organise the endless flow of visitors through the kitchens and the small dining-rooms above. They negotiated the narrow stairs and fire-escape, with difficulty, to see for themselves the intolerable conditions in which meals are prepared and eaten. As Mrs. Young and her domestic staff explained the ingenious contriving required, because of out-of-date equipment, there was universal agreement about the great debt we owe them, the need for change, indeed, the obligation to give them improved facilities as soon as possible. Over £7,000 was immediately offered that night and efforts have continued ever since by kitchen and office-staff, parents, individual governors, Old Girls and present members of the school.

Carolyn Barstead describes the girls' part; other reports inevitably contain a similar theme.

Operation Building Fund.

Mrs. Beer summoned form representatives to a meeting and asked them to submit ideas, sift them and select the most practicable. From November 22nd onwards a wave of enthusiasm swept through the school. The girls had set themselves a target of £2,500 to be reached before the summer holiday. Weekly collections of newspapers and glass began, most girls contributed 1p every Monday morning and each society in school donated £1. Meanwhile the younger members of the school found an outlet for their energy cleaning staff cars, selling fizzy drinks, homemade biscuits, buns, sweets, toys and jewellery. A "no-uniform" day at the end of the Autumn term proved popular and profitable with everyone paying 10p to come in her own choice of clothes.

VI Upper organised a very successful dinner-dance for staff and parents which everyone immensely enjoyed and there was special mention of the marvellous selection of dishes VI Uppers had prepared.

On the last day of the Autumn term V Upper A also ran a sponsored badminton and table-tennis tournament playing valiantly from 12 o'clock dinner-time until midnight with constant encouragement from the 'tea' girls and spectators.

A talent scheme offered girls 20p each which they were asked to make 'grow.' Ideas for this included sales of records, books, food, errands and gardening. VI Uppers organised a tuck-shop at break and the librarians held a big book-sale in the gym.

On March 25th at 1.45 the whole school fell silent. Books were distributed if desired and peace reigned for an hour. This sponsored silence brought in the largest sum of any school event. Friends and relatives as far afield as London had acted as sponsors for the day. The Science staff, helped by VI Lower also organised a Jumble Sale which brought in £100 in less than two hours.

Everyone in the Junior School has been active, each form embarking on different activities: I Lower a concert, others the selling of Christmas cards, helping in a tuck-shop and a holiday shop and the smallest children being given a tube of smarties to be eaten at home and the tube returned full of pennies.

Results of events:

	£	p
Newspaper collection	39	43
Penny collection	32	11
Talent scheme	301	53
Dinner dance	340	20
Sponsored silence	1217	54
'No uniform' day	61	80
Jumble sale	100	00
Sponsored badminton	107	34
Junior school	262	75
Girls' contributions	217	37
Total	2676	07

The school was kept well-informed of its own progress by a large spiral made from squares of paper on the wall outside Room 2. Each square was coloured blue as another £10 was added. The arrows moved round steadily and by the Spring Bank holiday the bull's eye was triumphantly reached and surpassed. We thank everyone who helped in this achievement, especially Mrs. Beer for organising the whole operation.

Mayday, like the memorable Funday, brought all sections and organisations of the High School community happily together. Appropriately Mrs. Stonehouse, an Old Girl and past Governor, opened the proceedings and we had a celebrity, Miss Hope-Johnstone who recently starred in television's "The Secret Garden," to judge the Fancy Dress competition. Profits from this day came to £1,654.

We look back on a heartening year's progress despite inflation's effects on our finances which will make further efforts and contributions vitally necessary.

At the end of the summer term the total stands at £19,000; an architect's model of the new design has been exciting girls' and visitors' interest in the front hall and the appearance of workmen in the yard to dig holes and inspect the foundations reminded us that preparations for building were continuing.

SPEECH DAY, 1974: "Don't Drift."



(Photograph by courtesy of Wakefield Express Ltd.)

For 1974 we remember a cheerful Speech Day, a blend of humour and wisdom.

Mr. Gill, the Spokesman, declared that he was taking the chair to see fair play on "ladies' day." He expressed a very warm and affectionate welcome to Miss Hand as headmistress. Succeeding to the headship of a Direct Grant School at this time of difficulty might seem a formidable assignment but the Governors had recognised Miss Hand's resolution and had gladly granted her leave of absence to prepare for it. She had returned ready to lead the great family which the school community was, certain of its unity and of enduring support from the staff, the girls, the governors and the parents whose loyalty had already been demonstrated in their response to the recently launched Appeal: Mr. Gill thanked parents and friends for their magnificent promptness in offering £7,000 on the very first evening and he urged them to "keep at it." The School really belonged to present parents and girls and they could ensure its future for those who came after.

Mr. Gill firmly reiterated the Governors' declaration of their determination to preserve the independence of the school if a crisis point was reached, and he said he felt sure that in doing so they were acting in accordance with everyone's wishes.

Miss Hand congratulated our guest, Miss Bradbury, who was Headmistress of a Sunderland Comprehensive School, on being the second President of the Head Mistresses' Association in forty-seven years to come from the North of England. Her service in the Association and on national committees had always shown her concern for the individual. Miss Hand gave our welcome to the newly appointed governors. Especially we were delighted that the Governing Body had elected Mr. Gill for a fourth year as its spokesman and we turned to him as a trusted friend upon whose counsel we could always rely.

True to her mathematical training Miss Hand proposed a triangular figure as a model to express her view of the school. The first line was the school we see — its buildings. In the library extension, to which the Old Girls had once again contributed, Miss Knott's gifts of furniture were now installed. There every girl could cultivate the self-discipline of isolating herself temporarily to pursue her reading. Yet another part of the buildings would be the Kitchen and Dining Block. After the unforgettable warmth of support on the evening of the Appeal we had been united, working towards it in a fine and generous spirit.

The second side of the triangle represented our work, beginning in the formroom and reaching out beyond. Not every part of a specially chosen course could prove equally fascinating, but forming habits of study was important for girls of all abilities and the results were evident in our record of successes. Present Sixth Form girls had an extraordinarily wide range of choices with twenty-three different combinations of three Advanced level subjects available. Work and experience were also extended through study visits, community service, formal and informal music-making, participation in sport, where achievement had been outstanding, and in the School's dramatic production in which a very large number had enjoyed being involved.

Miss Hand had spent her month's leave a year ago at Westfield College gaining stimulus and refreshment from study for its own sake. But during that time, viewing the school from outside, she recognised most strongly the school as the *people* within it, as all those who were part of it: the parents of the Junior and Senior School girls, the Old Girls, whose journeys spanned the world, the senior girls who gave so much service, the staff, the non-teaching staff, the Governors and everyone whose help created a happy, secure working atmosphere in which each individual might achieve her best. These were the *people* represented by the third side of the triangle.

There was one more person to mention, Miss Knott. In her final term all sections of the school had been drawn more closely together as they shared in expressing their congratulations, thanks and good wishes.

In reflection Miss Hand had looked at the school's past, seeing so much to be thankful for: now we had to look to the future — our best efforts were needed individually and collectively: the future was our responsibility. Miss Hand said she was grateful for the opportunity to take such responsibility; she felt privileged to serve this school.

When Miss Bradbury distributed the prizes she claimed she had attended more than one hundred Speech Days, most of them forgotten or memorable for very odd reasons. But one forty years ago had included a speech based on R. L. Stevenson's "To travel hopefully is better than to arrive." To her this suggested how much satisfaction lay in progressing purposefully to a planned goal and she urged girls strongly not to drift. They must think out and prepare vigorously for their future. Legislation was being designed to secure equal opportunities for women but it could not alter deeply established attitudes and when she observed girls in co-educational schools she reluctantly admitted they often abdicated in favour of boys unless a policy was deliberately worked out to encourage them. They were reflecting the life outside school where, likewise, women still did not take opportunities. Openings had been secured by brave pioneers and every girl should have a proper, realistic ambition. The first President of the Headmistresses' Association took to the early motor car, became an alarming driver and never learned to reverse. "I live to go forwards not backwards," she said, and there was something to recommend in her spirit.

Miss Bradbury was happy to see that travelling purposefully played a large part in the life of the High School and she congratulated all the girls.

Mrs. Blair had happy memories of Stevenson from her schooldays which had been recalled by Miss Bradbury's references to "Travels with a Donkey." She expressed our thanks to the speaker for enlightenment and entertainment. Mrs. Blair also was aware of the intricate connecting links between people in the history of a school such as ours and she looked ahead to the celebrations of our centenary, in only four years' time. The Head Girl, Joyce Coleman, seconded Mrs. Blair's thanks with a charm and spontaneous wit which set the seal on this afternoon.

E.A.G.

THE ISIS LOBBY

On June 24th I travelled to London to lobby my M.P. as part of the Campaign to save the Direct Grant schools. When we arrived at Westminster there were already long queues of people waiting outside the House of Commons. I was lucky, however, for I had written to Mr. Walter Harrison, the Member for Wakefield, in whose constituency I live, and he had arranged for me to sit in the Strangers' Gallery in the House of Commons for an hour or so before we were to meet.

From my seat in the Gallery I was able to listen to the questions being put to the Minister of Defence about the cuts in defence expenditure, and then to Mr. Wilson answering questions submitted previously to him about his economic policy. It was very interesting to watch the Members' responses to Mr. Wilson's replies. Unfortunately I could not stay until the end as it was time for my interview with Mr. Harrison. Having told the policeman on duty of my appointment, I waited in the Central Lobby. Miss Gray and Miss Underwood were there, sending in their green cards to request an interview with their respective M.P.s. While waiting we met Miss Knott who was also lobbying on behalf of Direct Grant schools. She was very well and enjoying her retirement, and she sent her regards to everyone at school.

The Lobby itself is a large hall with a very high, very ornate ceiling. Mr. Harrison soon appeared and kindly took me to the House of Commons canteen. From there we took our tea on to the terrace overlooking the Thames, and in this congenial setting I tried to put forward my case for the preservation of the Direct Grant system. Unfortunately Mr. Harrison was unable to stay for more than a few minutes and so I could not go into the arguments as deeply as I would have liked. However, I put it to Mr. Harrison that the removal of the Direct Grant had left us with little alternative but to become an independent school; how sad it seemed to us that so many girls who now benefit from the Direct Grant system and receive free places will no longer be able to do so. Mr. Harrison readily acknowledged that ours is an excellent school with a record of high academic achievement, that it would be a tragedy if it were to disappear completely. However, it seemed to him that as we cannot accommodate every girl of ability with a free place and every year some deserving candidates must be turned away, an unfair situation is created which it would be wrong to maintain with public money. Although I was unable to shake Mr. Harrison in his views, I am still convinced it was right he should know how strongly many people feel about the Direct Grant system, and how committed so many of us are to its preservation.

After my interview with Mr. Harrison I was introduced to the Member for Normanton, Mr. Roberts, who showed Miss Underwood, Miss Gray and me to the Grand Committee Room where a meeting was to be addressed by Mr. Norman St. John Stevas. On the way we looked round St. Stephen's Crypt. In this little chapel MPs can be married and have their children baptised.

The meeting was a large one, packed with supporters of the Campaign. Mr. St. John Stevas spoke about his attempts to seek an alternative solution to the question of direct grant schools, but how this had been rejected by Mr. Mulley, the Secretary of State for Education. He lamented the fact that education had become very much a political issue and pointed out the undesirability of a system of education entirely under state control which permitted of no comparison or competition between different types of schools. He also spoke of the need for schools such as ours for children of ability who can benefit from the courses we provide, and how sad it is that many schools will be forced to exclude children of ability simply because they cannot afford to offer free places. He concluded his speech by pledging that if he became Minister of Education he would not only restore direct grant status to those schools which had decided to become independent but would also increase the number of direct grant schools.

Just then, when everyone thought the meeting was over, in walked Mrs. Thatcher! She made a short speech, reaffirming what Mr. St. John Stevas had said, and urging the supporters of the direct grant schools to continue their campaign and to be ready to return from independence to the direct grant system when the time comes. This met with great approval from the audience.

A week or so before my visit to London, the girls had been given petition forms and asked to collect signatures as part of a national petition to be handed in on the day of the lobby. Although I did not see the entire petition presented I did see various portions being assembled, and it was indeed handed in later that day.

Even when we left Westminster, late that evening, there were still people waiting to see their M.P.s. Coaches had brought people from all over the country to Westminster, to lend their support to the campaign. Although I was unable to sway my M.P. in his views, I am still grateful for the opportunity to express my own belief in the value of direct grant schools such as this.

Joyce Coleman, Head Girl.

GENERAL BUSINESS

Gifts to the School

We acknowledge with gratitude many generous gifts:-

- Mrs. Lane gave a Royal Copenhagen vase for use in the Jubilee Hall.
Mrs. Rasche gave equipment for the Physics Laboratory.
Mrs. Hambly gave a trophy for netball.
Mr. and Mrs. Straker gave a violin.
Mr. and Mrs. Sheard and Sally gave a loudhailer for use on the sports field.
Mr. Smith gave a piano.
VI Upper (1973-74) gave a hotplate for use in Sotterley House.
Prefects (1974-75) gave a cheque for the renewal of Prefects' badges.
Elizabeth Andrew, Susan Duckhouse, Carolyn Greenwood, Gillian Rigg and Alison Turner gave a cheque to the Games Fund to be used for future team players.
Beverley Adkin gave a trophy for the most improved athlete.
Alison/Fielding gave plants to fill the plant trough.
Elizabeth Morgan gave a Latticinio paperweight from Perthshire.
Julie Beighton, Julie Gregory, Angela Pitt and Lynn Varley gave a Jewish Passover plate and prayer book.
Alison Hailey gave a cheque to be used by the Art department.
Judith Ditchfield gave a dress (c 1898) for the costume collection.
Helen Fielding and Janet Dykes made contributions to the costume collection.
Books or cheques for the library were given by: Miss Spolton, Mrs. Dawe, Mrs. O'Brien, Miss Oliver, Lucy Bell, Carol Varey, Helen Howcroft, Jacqueline Ward, Ruth Lyle, Jennifer Verity, Sally-Anne Blake, Pamela Nutbean, Helen Nuttall, Carole Wilson, Heather Ashworth.

Further Training and Careers of Girls who left the Sixth Form in 1975

VI Upper

- Heather Ashworth, *Durham University, French and German*, 1976.
Elaine Aspey, *Totley Thornbridge College of Education*.
Elizabeth Atton, *Sheffield University, Architecture*.
Janet Bailey, *Ripon and York St. John*.
Julie Barker, *Trent Polytechnic, Diploma in Interior Design*.
Janet Bedford, *University in 1976*.
Lucy Bell, *Loughborough College, Degree in English*.
Anne Bentley, *Foundation Course, Batley College of Art*.
Sandra Best, *Huddersfield Polytechnic, Music*.
Maria Bovino, *Sheffield University, Music*.
Jacqueline Briggs, *Loughborough University, Psychology with Education*.
Carol Brignall, *Newcastle University, Medicine*.
Susan Budding, *Ripon and York St. John*.
Jane Chadwick, *Personnel Management*.

- Julia Cliff, *Addenbrooke's Hospital, Cambridge, Physiotherapy*.
Clare Coen, *Durham University, Politics with Philosophy*.
Stella Coldwell, *Didsbury College of Education*.
Joyce Coleman, *Lady Margaret Hall, Oxford, Law*.
Patricia Cooper, *Lady Mabel College of Physical Education*.
Jean Crossland, *Bishop Grosseteste College, Lincoln*.
Rosemary Danielian, *St. Anne's College, Oxford, Classics*.
Janet Davis, *Aston University, Pharmacy*.
Jill Denton, *Leicester College of Education*.
Judith Ditchfield, *Diploma Course in Design, Wolverhampton*.
Janet Dykes, *Leeds University, Textile Design*.
Kathryn Dyson, *Aston University, Pharmacy*.
Christine Ellis, *Leeds University, English*.
Gillian Eyre, *Birmingham University, Geography*.
Katherine Fawcett, *Reading University, English and Fine Art*.
Helen Fielding, *Exeter University, English and Fine Art*.
Adrienne Gant, *Leeds University, Geography*.
Carol Gawron, *Hull University, European Studies*.
Frances Gill, *London University, Nursing*.
Helen Goodwin, *Northern Counties College of Education*.
Jayne Gorecki, *Leeds University, Textile Design*.
Jillian Grace, *London University, Geography*.
Judith Greenwood, *Newcastle University, Social Administration*.
Patricia Grewal, *Middlesex Hospital, Nursing*.
Alison Hailey, *Manchester Polytechnic, Landscape Architecture*.
Lynda Hall, *Civil Service*.
Catherine Hebblethwaite, *Homerton College, English and French*.
Vanessa Henshaw, *Secretarial College*.
Anita Hepworth, *Wakefield Technical College*.
Janet Hook, *Ripon and York St. John*.
Nancy Hopkins, *University, 1976*.
Anne Illingworth, *Carnegie College, Leeds*.
Celia Jones, *Bristol University, Environmental Science*.
Carolyn Kühnel, *Banking*.
Janet Leighton, *Loughborough College, Mathematics and Physical Education*.
Ann Lewis, *Kitson College, Leeds*.
Diana Lupton, *St. Hugh's College, Oxford, Modern Languages*.
Yvonne Lyon, *Middleton St. George College of Education*.
Susan McGarroch, *Leeds College of Commerce, Secretarial and Languages Course*.
Shamim Nasser, *Bangor University, Sociology and Psychology*.
Helen Nuttal, *Bristol University, Geology*.
Helen Orton, *Southampton University, Geophysics*.
Helen Patterson, *Leeds University, English and History*.
Amanda Pearks, *Coventry College of Education*.
Sally Perkin, *Newcastle Polytechnic, Hospital and Community Nursing*.
Mary Perraudin, *St. Anne's College, Oxford, English*.
Penelope Price, *Birmingham Polytechnic, Communications Studies*.

Jayne Robinson, *Lady Mabel College of Physical Education.*
 Philippa Robinson, *Secretarial College.*
 Pamela Ryan, *Doncaster Royal Infirmary, Nursing.*
 Janey Scott, *Bradford University, Industrial Technology, Management.*
 Moira Senior, *Leeds Polytechnic, Dietetics.*
 Nina Senior, *Leicester University, Medicine.*
 Judith Seymour, *Birmingham Polytechnic, Diploma in Modern
 Languages and Business Studies.*
 Sally Sheard, *Birmingham University, Geography and Physical
 Education.*

Amanda Sims, *St. Thomas's Hospital, London, Nursing.*
 Pauline Smith, *Hull University, Psychology.*
 Penelope Smith, *Park Lane College, Leeds.*
 Carole Squires, *Neville's Cross College of Education, Durham.*
 Adèle Stober, *Durham University, Chemistry.*
 Carolyn Tooth, *Secretarial College.*
 Elaine Walsworth, *Huddersfield Polytechnic, Music.*
 Hazel Ward, *Stirling University, English.*
 Anne Watson, *Leicester Polytechnic, Art.*
 Alison Weatherill, *City University, Chemistry and Administration.*
 Anne Whitehead, *York University, Biology.*
 Carole Wilson, *London University, Nutrition.*
 Pamela Windross, *Manchester University, Geography.*
 Diana Wood, *Birmingham University, Medicine.*
 Lindsay Wood, *Local Government Employment.*

VI Lower

Caroline Beales, *Clerical work in Insurance company.*
 Julie Beighton, *College of Commerce, Wakefield.*
 Julia Gregory, *Nursing.*
 Jennifer Lister, *Wakefield Technical College, Secretarial studies.*
 Angela Pitt, *Clayton Hospital, Radiography.*
 Susan Preston, *Leeds General Infirmary, Nursing (1976).*
 Jane Renshaw, *Nursery Assistant, Wakefield High School, Junior
 Department.*
 Lynn Varley, *Wakefield Technical College, O.N.D. Business Studies.*
 Rosemary Wain, *Wakefield Technical College, O.N.D. Business Studies.*
 Carolyn Walker, *North of England Secretarial College.*
 Shirley Walker, *Thomas Danby College, Leeds, Nursery nursing course.*

KATHARINE KINGSWELL AWARDS FOR TRAVEL, 1975.

Lynn Chappell—now studying at Westminster College of Education.
 To visit the United States for a term's study at an American
 University.
 Lynette Hool—now a final year dental student. To spend one month
 studying at Kenkatta Hospital, Nairobi.

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

A MEDICAL STUDENT ON VANCOUVER ISLAND

As part of my final-year medical training at King's College Hospital
 I was required to spend a six-week elective period at a hospital of my
 choosing.

I decided to visit British Columbia and arranged to work at
 Nanerimo on the east coast of Vancouver Island.

I arrived by ferry on a beautiful sunny day and was very impressed
 by my first sight of the island. Although most of the buildings in the
 centre of Nanerimo, an old coal-mining town, were rather dilapidated,
 they were overshadowed by mountains covered by tall fir trees. I was
 pleasantly surprised by the mildness of the weather; it was a most
 welcome change from the weeks of rain I had left behind in England.
 Vancouver Island is held to be one of the mildest areas of Canada;
 many of the doctors at the hospital had moved there from the Prairies
 when they had become tired of winters where the snow did not clear
 for months at a time. They were keen to impress upon me just how
 cold it became in the east and I was pleased that I had chosen to visit
 British Columbia rather than any other part of Canada.

The hospital at Nanerimo was much larger than I had expected
 as well as being very well equipped. The G.P.s looked after their own
 patients when they were admitted; various specialists were available
 for consultations if necessary. I was interested not only in many of
 the medical cases but also in the fee-for-service system. As a result
 of this system of payment, the doctors are very careful to spend their
 time efficiently. One result of this is that very few home visits are
 performed; the patients either attend the doctors' offices or go straight
 the hospital.

Everyone was very eager that I should see the surrounding
 countryside when I was not busy at the hospital. I had a beautiful
 drive along the coast to Victoria on the southern tip of the island. Many
 English immigrants spend their retirement in Victoria, a city which is
 said to be "more English than England." Perhaps they have forgotten
 the appeal of their native land for although the architecture of Victoria
 is much more impressive than Nanerimo, it lacks the history and variety
 which is taken for granted in English cities.

Any deficiencies in the towns were more than compensated for
 by the spectacular scenery. The mountains and the fir trees were
 rendered even more beautiful by several heavy snowfalls during the
 last few weeks of my stay. The snow also provided me with enjoyment
 in the form of cross-country skiing. I was not very ambitious however,
 as I had not skied before and I did not want a fractured leg to prevent
 my return home!

The day which is most firmly fixed in my memory is when I was
 taken to visit Long Beach. When the visit was proposed I could not
 understand the point of such a long journey to the west side of the

island; to one like myself, accustomed to life inland, the sea at Nanerimo seemed quite adequate. However, when I arrived, the sight and sound of the huge Pacific waves beating down over miles of coast soon made me realise that a much longer journey would have been worthwhile.

I am certainly very glad that I made the effort to spend my elective period abroad. I would like to express my thanks for the help which I received through the Katherine Kingswell Award.

Rosemary Bowman.

SOME INTERESTS AND OPPORTUNITIES BEYOND SCHOOL

V Upper girls once again returned to school enthusiastic and sometimes profoundly affected by their period of *Post O-level Community Service* in local hospitals and schools. They value the experience and are often helped to choose their careers by seeing work like this at close quarters.

Lucy Bell, a member of VI Upper, has been a volunteer helper one night a week for the last year in the Adult Literacy Class at Wakefield Technical College.

Helen Fielding was one of the group attending the *Critical Quarterly Society's January conference on Literature*:

"We arrived at Manchester University on a cold afternoon with very little idea of what to expect of the four-day course which lay ahead of us. It was clear from the start that we were to be treated, not as schoolgirls, but as university students. We were each given a list of the lectures and seminars and the key to a small, cell-like room in the hall of residence where we were to stay. It was up to us to organise ourselves to get to lectures and meals at the right place and time. We had already made our choices from the list of novels, plays and poetical works which were available for study. Several of these were part of our 'A' level course which added to the value of the work we did on them. The difference between teaching methods at school and at university struck us immediately. Lectures took place in a large hall and those who wished to put questions to the professors had to summon up sufficient courage to do so before two hundred fellow students! Seminars were much more informal affairs with groups ranging from ten to about thirty students and we soon learned that the more willing we were to contribute, the better the discussion would be.

At the end of the four days I felt that the course had given me a host of new ideas about works we studied and had been an opportunity to gain a deeper insight into English Literature in general: and, perhaps more important still — it had given me a taste of what student life was really like."

Helen Fielding, VI Lower.

B.A.Y.S.

The British Association of Young Scientists was founded in 1968 and now has branches all over Great Britain. B.A.Y.S. elects its own committees, plans branch activities and occasionally organises regional and national conferences. All members receive newsletters and may attend special lectures given by the British Association for the Advancement of Science. Members not only widen their interest in science but also make contact with those eminent in different fields of science. Anyone who is between eleven and eighteen and interested in both science and its consequences for society may join. In the past year twelve lectures, a film evening, a trip to Chester Zoo and to the Mines Rescue Centre have been held, all of which members of the Wakefield Branch greatly enjoyed.

Lectures:

Physics in Archaeology.
Say it with Frozen Flowers (Prestige lecture).
The Evolution of Man.
We All Live in a Queue.
Megalithic Man.
Only One Earth.
Liquid Air.
Foods for the Future.
Dialects.
Extra-sensory Perception.
Man in the Sea.
Parasitism in Animals and Man.
Polar Science.

Moira Senior, VI Upper,
Branch Secretary.

C.S.V. — A YEAR BETWEEN SCHOOL AND UNIVERSITY

I have spent the past six months working as a Community Service Volunteer (C.S.V.) in the West Midlands Travellers' School which caters for gypsy and travelling children in the Walsall area. When I first applied to C.S.V. I had no idea what kind of project I might be assigned to. There are various fields of work ranging from helping in a psychiatric hospital or children's home to building an adventure playground or organising recreational activity within a community. I was to work in the playgroup of the Travellers' School, dealing with children from one to five. When I arrived in Walsall I had few preconceived ideas; I knew very little about gypsies or "travellers" (as the Irish travelling people prefer to be called) and little about working with children; thus the whole experience was totally new.

Soon, however, I grew accustomed to working in the playgroup. What I found horrifying were the conditions in which the travellers lived. I arrived a month before the Walsall council opened an official site of fifteen places which it had been obliged to build under the Caravan

Sites Act of 1968. On the unofficial sites large families with seven or eight children lived in a small trailer on a muddy piece of wasteland with no running water, drains, toilets or any of the forms of sanitation I had taken so much for granted. Mothers would walk a mile or more every day trundling a huge churn on an old bike-frame to fetch water for their family.

The greatest misconception enjoyed by the local residents, who despise the "tinkers", is that the travellers actually enjoy and choose to live in these conditions. In fact, these pieces of muddy land are a last resort for these people who are perpetually harrassed and evicted wherever they go. There were over sixty families living in Walsall when the official fifteen places on the council's site became available: the rest are being evicted. As for the 'lucky' fifteen whose names were pulled out of a hat, they do indeed now have facilities for washing and toilets, but these "travelling" people are condemned to live within a little painted square, unable to leave for more than three weeks if they wish still to retain their places, at some distance from shops or any places of recreation, with no play facilities for the sixty-one children there. One woman described it to me as a "prison camp" and I could do nothing but agree.

Obviously, while these conditions prevail, the role of the school is not simply to educate; it undertakes social work with the families to enable them to help themselves. We fill in tax forms, for example, and claims for social security benefit, ensure that their voice is heard, work towards direct representation of their interests at a local and national level, as well as taking some children into L.E.A. schools, teaching the other school-age children basic literacy skills and providing a playgroup for those under school age.

I have found it comparatively easy to work with young children but I have not yet come to terms with the way in which the travellers are treated by the house-dwelling community. It seems that our society cannot adapt successfully to the needs of this minority and is attempting an unsatisfactory, enforced assimilation of the travelling people. The school's aim is to help to counteract this to a certain extent by providing the children with what they and their parents consider they need, not what suits the teacher or administrator.

Gillian Westerman.

(Gillian will go up to Durham University to read English in October, 1975).

Two girls this year have spent their summer holidays working with the Manchester Youth Theatre. We visited the production of 'Julius Caesar' for which Judith Dakin had been in charge of sound effects. Jayne Grady was in the cast of "Who do you think you're talking to?"

LIFE IN THE ARMY

Kathryn McCormack (Jarratt) left school in 1971:

"I walked into the Wakefield careers office and signed on: before I knew where I was I found myself on six weeks' basic training for the W.R.A.C. in Guildford. From drill, cleaning and polishing I emerged smiling choosing 'comcen op' out of the many possible trades. We then worked hard in bleak, snowy Catterick for fourteen weeks, dreading failing the examination. There it was a shock at first to be thrown together with the soldiers in the N.A.A.F.I. of a mixed camp but in the end we were sorry to leave. We had learned about all forms of communications and army procedure. Next we were called into the Sergeant Major's office for news of postings. I was to exchange the frost and hail for the coveted sun of Cyprus, the Isle of Love.

In the Comcen Tp 262 Signals Squadron in Dhekelia I had my own room in Nightingale Barracks which housed about sixteen other very friendly girls, I had plenty of time off during shift work and opportunities to visit beaches, go camping and shopping all over the island. My family were envious of my tan when I got home for Christmas and I promised myself more leave in July.

But in June the whole island was torn apart by the military coup. I was woken and called in to work as news was heard: "Makarios is dead". Of course this proved false but our work intensified as we took over two other military exchanges for eighteen-hour shifts sending telegrams home for the holiday-makers who streamed in to us and telegrams to all the families of serving soldiers — many to Wakefield itself. Food was short with all the refugees in our cookhouse, bombs and shooting could be heard in nearby Famagusta and Larnaca and convoys went out daily to rescue families whom the R.A.F. evacuated.

Gradually all calmed down and talks began. Cyprus is more peaceful now despite occasional incidents. A 'green line' restricts our area of travel, road blocks and check points remain and our favourite Famagusta is out of bounds. We can, however, shop in Larnaca or visit a small beach near Dhekelia. After all the extra work I was made up to Lance Corporal and the comcen awarded a Silver Comstar commendation of which we were very proud.

I love my work and especially this island and I was married on June 28th in the small wooden church in Dhekelia — a strong recommendation for the W.R.A.C."

SCHOOL ACTIVITIES

The Council for Community Service

This year we have supported six charities, some regular ones and some more urgent and topical.

During the Autumn, collections were made for Honduras Flood Relief and Cancer Research (£32.33 and £18.39). In the Spring we decided to support the Magpie Television programme's appeal on behalf of handicapped children and also the British Leprosy Relief Association (£17.22 and £14.44).

As this is International Women's Year we wanted to support one of the projects in the U.N.E.S.C.O. Gift Coupon Scheme £11.45 was sent to help provide a water purification scheme in Upper Volta. Nearer home we collected £10.63 for the new Shaftesbury Children's Home at Ossett.

Jane Cliffe

BARNARDO HELPERS' LEAGUE

Once again Dr. Barnardo's has had a successful year, thanks to the members' donations. The amount collected from the Dr. Barnardo boxes was £125.42, which is the highest total ever! This amount was collected from the 74 boxes handed in.

From IV Lower 43 enthusiastic members joined and 10 members came up from the Junior School. Of the awards gained this year, 19 helpers received silver badges and 2 received special awards for 10 years' service.

Dr. Barnardo's would like to thank all helpers for their support over the past year. On behalf of the Barnardo Helpers' League I would also like to thank Mrs. Dawe for all the help and time she has contributed over the past few years. Mrs. Dawe's devotion is greatly appreciated.

Susan McGarroch.

MODERN LANGUAGES SOCIETY

Chairman: J. Seymour
Secretary: C. M. Hebblethwaite

Posters: S. Gilbey, E. Major
Refreshments: D. Lupton,
S. McGarroch, H. Patterson.

I should like to thank everyone for their generous support of the society, particularly the junior members of the school.

We have had several interesting meetings, the first of which gave girls of all ages a chance to taste dishes from France and Germany, prepared by VI Upper. In the Christmas term Mrs. Dawe gave us a talk with slides about Christmas in Germany and all the members wish to thank her for all her hard work and willing involvement in our activities during her time at the High School.

On 6th December some girls took part in the International Carol Concert at Leeds Town Hall. Other meetings which we have held include a film show which was very amusing and a quiz against the Grammar School which, unfortunately, we lost despite the valiant efforts of Joyce Coleman, Heather Ashworth, Mary Perraudin and Jane Chadwick.

We particularly thank Judith Seymour for being such a competent chairman during this successful year.

Catherine Hebblethwaite, VI Upper.

CLASSICAL SOCIETY

Joint meetings with Queen Elizabeth Grammar School again constituted a large part of Classical activities throughout the year.

Simon Lawrence, at the first meeting, produced an illustrated talk on the summer holiday he spent in Rome and a second talk was given in the Autumn term by Andrew Jones who spoke amusingly on Roman Customs at Christmas.

Yet, for the High School at any rate, the most exciting aspect of this term was probably the annual quiz, taking the customary form but providing an unexpected result when Heather Ashworth, Joyce Coleman, Rosemary Danielian and Angela Morgan won a very convincing victory.

Talks were also given in the Spring term: one by Philip Stevenson entitled "Classical Influence in Art" and one by Rosemary Danielian on the myths and facts of Mycenae and Troy.

In addition, some girls have attended lectures at Leeds University, given by such distinguished classicists as Professor M. I. Finley who spoke on "The Profits and Miseries of Empire," an interesting account of Athens' attitude to her empire.

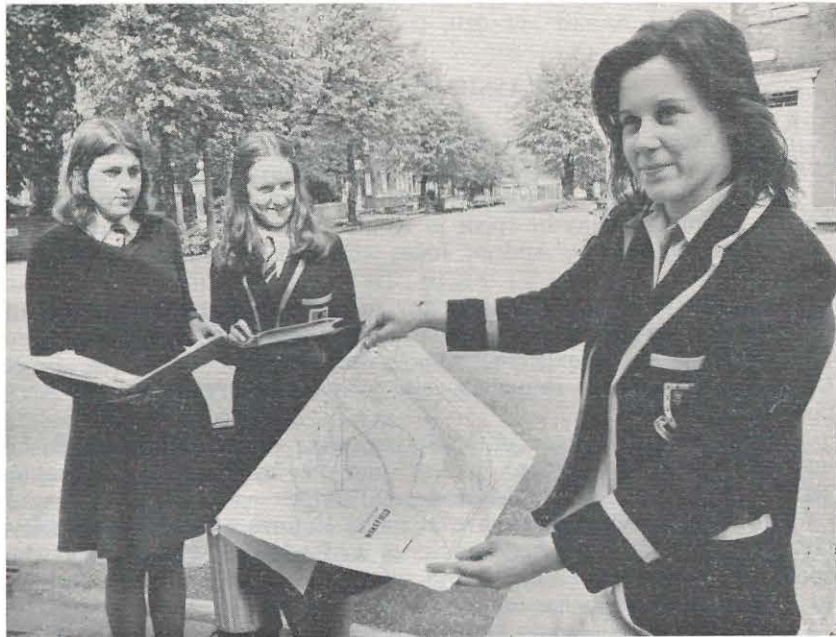
We also visited Leeds University for the annual Greek and Latin Reading Competition in the summer term. Two teams of girls took part, Lindsay Fox, Judith Heaton and Yvette Smith in the junior section, Vivienne Abbott, Rosemary Danielian and Nancy Hopkins in the Senior section. The senior team was placed second overall and individual prizes were won by Judith Heaton (the best reader in an unplaced team) and Rosemary Danielian who was awarded the senior Gilbert Murray Greek prize.

We thank Miss Smith, Miss Underwood and Mrs. O'Brien for their assistance in this competition and also for their support of all activities throughout the year.

ARCHITECTURAL HERITAGE YEAR

Rosemary Wain, Suzette Garland and Jane Renshaw were three of the fourteen High School girls taking part in work for the Yorkshire Post heritage competition. The team undertook to plan town trails in

Wakefield within easy walking distance of school which illustrate the city's architectural heritage. They also looked at industrial building and recreational facilities in the parks.



(Photograph by courtesy of the Yorkshire Post)

LITERARY AND DEBATING SOCIETY

The senior section of the society began its varied programme with a game of "Just a Minute" at the Grammar School, followed by a debate — "In Service lies Perfect Freedom." Next came a joint debate with Silcoates School when the standard of the main speakers was high but support from the floor seemed disappointingly inadequate: this prompted us to have several internal debates to encourage new people to take an interest in the society. Well-formed arguments helped to produce a more pleasing quality here.

The year ended quite boisterously with two events in close succession, the first an amusing game of "Twenty Questions" and finally a clever and enthusiastic balloon debate; both these were joint meetings with the Grammar School once more. The committee would like to thank Miss Gray for the interest she has taken in the society and we wish it success in the coming year.

Helen Fielding, VI Upper.

IV Form Section.

The junior part of the society enjoyed a flourishing year involving members from every IV form and particularly enthusiastic supporters in the IV Lower. They have tried out various kinds of public-speaking though a little more attention might be paid to public listening. A greater understanding of formal debating has been achieved in speeches which were very thoughtfully prepared, and now we should like more comments from the floor. All speakers could consider more the way in which they deliver their ideas. Topics have ranged widely from the Common Market to Father Christmas's administrative problems, besides quizzes and informal discussions. Attendances as always have been very good. Next year new girls will once again be encouraged to take increasing responsibility under the guidance of Judith Dobson, Ann Murdock and Philippa White whose help we have already appreciated. We also thank our Chairman, Dorothy Steven, our Secretary, Lindsay Turner and Philippa Manners who made all our posters. Mrs. Fowler and Mrs. White have supported and helped us throughout the year and we are very grateful.

Janet Bedford, Katherine Fawcett, VI Upper.

THE PUPPET CLUB

An off-shoot of the VI Form Literary and Debating Society, the Puppet Club had a good first year with a consistent following of keen girls. Activities, which included writing and performing a play, painting scenery and making paper puppets, culminated in the performance of "A Musical Extravaganza" on Mayday.

Having made their paper puppets, the girls understood how to handle them correctly, resulting in improved co-ordination. Now they have a basic knowledge of manipulation we hope they will have more time in future to concentrate on the performance of plays.

Janet Dykes, VI Upper.

GEOGRAPHY SOCIETY

As this is the first time for several years that a Geography Society has existed in school we are very grateful for the enthusiastic support of senior girls.

In the Autumn term we were given a talk on the United States and Canada by Janet Leighton, Saralinda Moulding and Amanda Sims

(VI Upper) and Susan Chant (V Upper). Later a few members attended a meeting at the Grammar School where two films were shown: one on Vulcanicity in Iceland and the other on Soils.

The last meeting of the year was a Quiz. Our team — Janet Hook, Jill Grace (VI Upper), Lynn Walwyn and Helen Penrose (VI Lower) — were very narrowly beaten by the Grammar School.

After this year's enthusiasm we hope the society will be well supported in the future. Our thanks to Mrs. Young, Mrs. Minards and Mrs. Couch.

Stella Coldwell (Secretary).
Celia Jones (Chairman).
Pamela Windross (Treasurer).

SCIENCE SOCIETY

At the Annual General Meeting held in September the following committee was elected:

Chairman: Helen Orton Secretary: Diana Wood
Treasurer: Helen Nuttall
Refreshments: Janet Davis, Nina Senior, Pauline Smith
Posters: Helen Orton
VI Lower Representatives:

Carolyn Barstead, Caroline Hebblethwaite and Joanna Norvid.

Despite a very large membership of over 100, the numbers attending meetings decreased as the year progressed. All the meetings this year were also open to members of the Grammar School and Silcoates.

Lectures for the year were selected at an informal meeting in September by a cross-section of members.

The first meeting was a very entertaining illustrated lecture by Dr. W. E. Court of Bradford University on 'The search for Plants that Heal' in which he traced man's use of plants from early discoveries (mainly the convenience of certain plants for permanently disposing of people) to his own work in identifying chemicals in plants and their use in drug synthesis.

On December 2nd Dr. Bunday of Bradford gave a lecture on 'Getting married the Mathematical Way', which assured him of a large female audience.

As usual the High School's superior knowledge won the annual Top of the Form quiz at the Grammar School.

The next meeting took the form of two films 'Genetics and Plant Breeding' and 'The Tale of Two Microbes', the latter being very amusing but instructive, starring Frank Muir and June Whitfield as the newlyweds, Basil and Desdemonia Salmonella.

On March 17th we heard a lecture on Water Pollution and the general principles of sewage-purification in connection with the 'Engineering and Environment' exhibition.

Mr. Lane, the father of one of our members, gave an illustrated talk on Energy, showing how large an oil rig under construction looked from 5, 4, 3.5, 3, 2.5, 2.25 miles. He went on to give us an interesting

explanation of the increasing importance of North Sea Oil.

The committee would like to thank Mrs. Beer for her help and encouragement during the year.

Helen Orton, VI Upper.

HISTORY SOCIETY



At the Annual General Meeting in the Autumn the following were elected: Frances Gill Chairman, Christine Ellis Secretary, Helen E. Fielding Treasurer and Helen Patterson to organise refreshments.

The two meetings of the Autumn term were different in character — the first a celebration of Guy Fawkes with lively entertainment by staff and girls, competitions ably judged by Mrs. Coppack and Mrs. Hamilton and plenty of bonfire food for everyone; the second was the occasion for an informative talk by Mr. P. Gill, Coroner for West Yorkshire, who led us through the history of his profession, clearing up many of the myths surrounding it on the way.

In the Spring we suffered bitter defeat in a quiz against the Grammar School but, casting this aside, ventured to the next meeting, a talk on Richard III by Mr. Ashe and Mrs. Armitage. They put forward a convincing case, attempting to set right contemporary opinions of Richard, contradicting the alleged Tudor propaganda, but this was hotly disputed by Mr. Chapman and Miss Hardcastle in the senior ranks. No conclusion could be reached and the parties had to agree to differ.

In the summer the Provost of Wakefield, Canon J. F. Lister, gave us a very interesting talk and tour round the cathedral. Parties of girls visited "1066 and All That" at the Grammar School and to complete the year's activities we look forward to the outing to Hardwick Hall and Southwell Minster.

All meetings have been well attended by girls of all ages. We thank the history department for their support and encouragement in this year's successful activities.

Frances Gill, Christine Ellis.

C.E.M.

You do not have to be a believer to attend C.E.M. meetings; no-one is waiting to convert you or prove that you are wrong but we should like to hear the views of all those in the fifth and sixth forms at our joint meetings with the boys of the Grammar School.

The past year proved a busy one despite fluctuating support. At our September committee meeting it was unanimously decided to provide a more varied programme.

Our first discussion, 'Space Age Man has no need of a Spiritual Life', provided much food for thought and discussion could have continued longer. Our next two meetings were addressed by outside speakers, a worker from the Wakefield Cyrenian movement and Mr. Paxton, speaking about "Broadcasting behind the Iron Curtain".

Informal discussion later in the year included "Religion — a Stumbling Block in Society?", "Who Carries the Can for Sin?" and "A Christian has his Head in the Sand". All three produced entertaining and heated argument. An "Any Questions?" panel consisting of Mr. Ellis, the Reverend K. Unwin, Mrs. Nurse and Sister Jean provided a lively meeting concluding with their answers to the question, "If you were given £500, how would you spend it?"

Our thanks go to Miss Vero and Miss Riley for all their help during the year.

Carolyn Barstead, VI Lower.

DRAMA

"Insect Play of Delight and Menace."

This was the headline above the columns in the Wakefield Express of March 21st in which Bill Blow reported this year's production. He went on to say: "How enjoyable it is to see as wonderful a play as the Capeks' 'The Insect Play' as well done as it is this week by Wakefield Girls' High School. The play is strongly allegorical, relating insect behaviour to the human condition, and perhaps the most impressive aspect of this fine production is the way that all the symbolism is realised without a hint of pretension. Indeed, although the message could hardly come across more strongly the girls, aided by boys from Silcoates School, basically provide first class entertainment — there is not a single performance less than excellent. Towering above all, however, is Joanna Norvid's portrayal of the female human tramp."

The producer, Mrs. Hawes, looks back to that production and forward to explain the Play Council's plans:

"With its cast of seventy 'The Insect Play' gave so many performers the opportunity to discover and develop their talents that it was difficult to select any for special praise; but upon Katie Eyre and Joanna Norvid fell the special responsibility of giving continuity and meaning to the action. Not only were both exceptionally good — Katie, the Chrysalis, speaking her lines with beautiful sensitivity, and Joanna, the tramp, establishing her vital relationship with her audience — but both were so patient and reliable in rehearsal that they fully deserve to share the drama prize for 1975.

As a change from the last two productions we feel that it is time to return to a traditional play with a strong story and challenging lines, and we hope that the production for 1976 will be "The Taming of the Shrew."

DRAMA WORKSHOP

Last year some VI Uppers, Alison Fielding, Judith Hirst and Anne Willows started a drama workshop for IV Loweres and IV Middlees which proved such a success that at the end of the summer some girls who had attended asked us if we would run another group this year. We were impressed by their enthusiasm and so there has been a meeting between 4 o'clock and 5 o'clock every Tuesday since then. The number of people varies but is usually about thirty and we stress that everyone is welcome, regardless of acting ability.

This workshop is run entirely by VI Formers — occasionally a member of staff will come and take a look at what we're doing but all that we usually see as we're intent on our work are the interested and frequently puzzled faces as they pass the room. Some of our ideas were picked up from the drama workshop that used to be held for all Wakefield pupils at Ings Road School, and a summer workshop run two years ago by Ed Thomson, then a producer at the Sheffield Crucible Theatre has also provided stimulating material. Other ideas came from sources like English lessons and dramatic productions. Ideas also grow in our own meetings as we learn from watching each other.

Meetings are meant to be interesting and enjoyable, mixing serious work with dramatic games and improvisation. Our aim is basically self-expression, of the body as much as the voice, and in order to express ourselves we have found both control and relaxation are essential. So, at 4 o'clock every Tuesday the tables of the Geography room are pushed to the side and we begin our exercises with everyone lying on the floor.

Mary Perraudin, Hazel Ward, Helen Fielding, VI Upper.

MUSIC THIS YEAR

It could not have been a more stimulating year musically. Near the beginning musicians and non-musicians alike were able to attend a short recital given by Mary Mundy who was recently awarded an Edward Heath Scholarship to study the 'cello with André Navarra in Vienna. In addition to playing, Mary described her course of study at the Royal College of Music and answered any questions we put to her.

The Music Society held a Christmas concert at which almost every year was represented among the performers. Most of all we enjoyed Miss Hardcastle's singing of 'Prepare thyself, Zion' from Bach's 'Christmas Oratorio.'

Towards the end of the Spring Term IV Loweres and IV Middlees produced a concert in which the Junior Orchestra displayed a great

amount of talent and made us aware of the increasing numbers of gifted musicians very active in school.

The annual Summer Concert was held on 21st May. There was an especially good combination of ensemble and solo items which made the programme more enjoyable, I feel, for the guitar quartet, clarinet trio, flute duet and string quartet emphasised the pleasure to be derived from playing together. The High School and Queen Elizabeth Grammar School Joint Orchestra played twice and the madrigal group sang items, ending with the well-known "Now is the month of Maying" by Thomas Morley. But the enthusiasm of the singing of the Junior Choir was a joy to everyone. Solos were played by Susan Hobbs, Elaine Walsworth, Linda Jackson, Elizabeth Wilkins and Susan Roberts, and Jane Howarth performed her own 'Nocturne' in which she displayed her talent both as composer and pianist. Those who took part greatly enjoyed the evening, and the success of the concert for them and the audience was entirely due to the constant hard work and high standards of Miss Ewan to whom we are all grateful.

"The Gondoliers"

It is six years since the successful production of "Iolanthe." "The Gondoliers" required a tremendous amount of hard work but the four performances brought in large, appreciative audiences which made us feel all the effort was worthwhile and very beneficial. There were several chorus rehearsals through the Summer term but the great bulk of the work was done in the ten days between June 27th and the dress-rehearsal on July 7th by a cast consisting of VI Upper boys and girls, who had just finished A-level examinations, and a very few members of the High School and Grammar School staffs.

The Duke and Duchess of Plaza-Toro, played by John Sampson and Moira Senior were the great favourites. Moira's "triumph" was head-lined in the Wakefield Express by the critic who expressed delight at the discovery of an outstanding voice and talent. But the combination of wit and dry humour in this pair contrasted superbly with the stunningly aristocratic but fated daughter, Casildi, played by Sally Sheard whose beautifully pure singing voice suited the part very well indeed. Luiz, her lover, was well acted by John Barber. Perhaps the most beautiful number in the whole opera was their duet, "There was a time."

In contrast to these four were the two gondoliers (Andrew Bridgen and Steven Bersweden) and their wives (Helen Fielding and Nancy Hopkins). The gondoliers were highly amusing for there was an astonishing 'rapport' between them and they succeeded every night in winning the whole-hearted approval of the audience. Yet they were also good when singing alone. As a quartet these two and their wives were most successful in "Regular Royal Queen" and "In Contemplative Fashion", Tessa's "When a merry maiden marries" was rendered simply, yet beautifully by Helen Fielding as befits this unforgettable song.

Everyone was struck by the enthusiasm and vivacity of the chorus too; for they always contributed a great deal to the scenes when they

were on stage. We were fortunate to have such an experienced and sensitive orchestra to accompany us.

Yet none of this could have been achieved without Mr. Grimshaw's superb direction.

Thus musical activities and opportunities grow from year to year in school. We at the High School thank Miss Ewan, Miss Mason and Mrs. Dernie most sincerely for all their kind and imaginative encouragement.

Nancy Hopkins, VI Upper.

VISITS FOR A-LEVEL ECONOMISTS

In the Autumn term, after a preliminary talk by the Personnel Officer of the Double Two factory, the Economics group visited the works on Thornes Wharf, Wakefield. This factory's organisation is a prime example of the way a process may be divided up into many small, simple parts, and we were all interested to see how that system worked so efficiently. The smart blouses and shirts seen in the shops start here: rolls of cloth are cut, sewn, finished, inspected and packed by a host of girls who perform their tasks cheerfully in the lively atmosphere of this modern, single-storey factory. The rhythm and speed with which they worked amazed us all.

At the end of our visit we had an opportunity of purchasing some of these world famous Wakefield products. It was an interesting and enlightening visit.

Susan Gilbey, VI Lower.

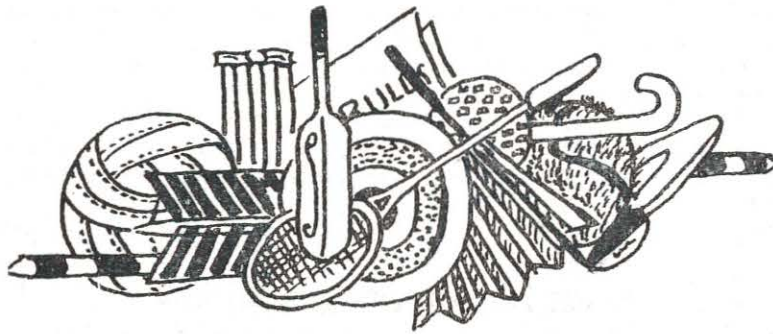
On Tuesday, 8th July a group went to York university to a conference on "Growth and Development." The chairman briefly described Economics as a subject at the university and then the main programme began. First, we saw a film on "A Trade Union of the Third World." "Just as the oppressed workers of the nineteenth century organised themselves collectively to get a fairer share, so might the poorer countries organise today in the wider context of a world economy."

After a short break Frank Livesey, a lecturer in Management Science at U.M.I.S.T., spoke about "the meaning of economic growth." It was pleasant then to be able to eat our lunch in the university grounds by the river.

"Are developing countries being exploited?" Tony Hugill and Ron Bellamy clashed in a most interesting debate on this question. Their styles also differed, Tony Hugill discussing economic development most amusingly while Bellamy's was the more factual approach: he is now a lecturer at the university but is also a retired director of Tate and Lyle. From listening to them the audience found several questions to put forward for the panel to answer.

This outing, organised by Mrs. Coppack, was a most informative experience.

Sally Knowles, VI Lower.



PHYSICAL EDUCATION

Games Officials 1974-75

Hockey Captain: Janet Leighton
 Deputy Hockey Captain: Patricia Cooper
 Netball Captain: Saralinda Moulding
 Deputy Netball Captain: Janet Hook
 Tennis Captain: Sally Sheard
 Deputy Tennis Captain: Julia Cliff
 Cricket Captain: Jayne Robinson
 Deputy Cricket Captain: Patricia Cooper
 Athletics Captain: Carol Bosah
 Deputy Athletics Captain: Christine Ellis
 Games Secretary: Diana Wood
 Assistant Games Secretary: Cherry Moore
 Chairman of the Tea Committee: Jennifer Jones
 Assistant: Susan Depledge

HOCKEY

Bad weather caused the cancellation of many matches but there was a good team spirit in those we played. More girls than ever before have been members of school teams because of our increasing system of "double fixtures." We are grateful to Jane Mellor for the way she captained a 2nd team whose membership changed from week to week: she made everyone relaxed by her example of steady play. The highlight of the 1st XI's season was their match against Sheffield University on the all-weather pitch under floodlights. Although we lost by one goal, the hockey was of a very high standard. Special mention should be made of the Under 15's who scored twice as many goals as any other school team. The Celia Abbott trophy for the outstanding player in a junior team is shared by Merrin Froggett and Ann Hayne each of whom scored 23 of their team's 56 goals.

Colours were already held by Janet Leighton. At Christmas we were pleased to see Ann Lewis gain hers and at Easter colours were awarded to Patricia Cooper and Sally Sheard.

We thank all our helpers, the groundsmen working so hard to make pitches playable, Jennifer Jones and Susan Depledge for delicious refreshments and all the games staff who give so much of their time to practices and weekend matches.

Results:

	P	W	D	L
1st XI	19	10	5	4
2nd XI	15	11	2	2
B XI	1			1
U.15 XI	11	9	1	1
U.14 XI	12	7	4	1
U.15 XI 'B'	5	1	1	3
U.14 XI 'B'	5	1		4
U.13 XI	2	1		1

Janet Leighton (Captain).

Further Successes.

On October 12th at the Wakefield Area trials Janet Leighton was selected as the captain of the 1st team, Patricia Cooper, Ann Lewis and Linda Jackson to play in the 2nd XI and Sally Sheard as a reserve. On December 7th Janet Leighton was chosen for the Yorkshire School-girls' 1st XI as left back and captain. She then went on to be selected for the North of England Junior hockey team. She has also gained her C-register award for umpiring.

NETBALL

Younger team members played with particular enthusiasm but there has been slightly less interest among older girls. This seems mainly due to our facilities for netball being still somewhat limited. The 1st team made history by challenging the Grammar School's rugby team to a netball match; it proved interesting though the strength of the boys enabled them to win by 11-7. The Staff versus School match was another more light-hearted event, with the School winning 7-5.

The standard of play has generally improved and netball is becoming better established, with colours being awarded for the first time this year. We thank Mrs. Hambly for her encouragement and give her good wishes for next year in Cornwall.

Saralinda Moulding (Captain).

ORIENTEERING

Competitors in this sport complete a course as fast as possible with the aid of map and compass. We congratulate the following IV Lower girls who entered as the School's team in the Yorkshire Schools' Orienteering League: they were placed 2nd equal in the Copley Wood Event:

Clare Elgood, Katherine Gough and Dawn Massey.

DANCE CLUB

In Dance Club the attitude towards movement has been very different this year. There was more individual experimentation and an emphasis on work in small units. We enjoyed watching the development of each other's different ideas, and the resulting dances were often of a high standard.

This change arose from a disappointingly small membership, the VI Uppers being the most conscientious attenders. If the Dance Club is to continue usefully and successfully next year I feel there has to be more support by girls of all ages.

Once again Dance Club would like to thank Mrs. Clinton for giving up her time and for providing us with the opportunity to enjoy ourselves constructively.

Louise Booth, VI Upper.

SWIMMING

The club meets regularly every Tuesday at the Almhouse Lane Baths: IV Lowers and IV Middles have been the most enthusiastic members. During the Autumn and Spring many girls worked for Personal Survival Awards: ten gained the bronze, one the silver and five the gold award. In the Summer some synchronised swimming and stunts were attempted and although the standard was not high everyone enjoyed these sessions.

A successful live-saving course was organised for the VI form by Mrs. Leighton assisted by Moira Senior and Janet Shepherd. The following gained the bronze medallion of the Royal Life Saving Society: A. Gant, A. Hainey, G. Nicholson, K. Sandom-Young, S. Tabner. The bar to the bronze medallion was gained by S. Linford and J. Shepherd.

We congratulate Gillian Nicholson in VI Lower who won her event in the butterfly stroke while representing the Wakefield Metropolitan Area at the Yorkshire Schools' Swimming Championships.

M.L. and P.H.

GYM CLUB

Gym club is held on Mondays after school. In the Autumn most of the members won B.A.G.A. awards and some girls have achieved the highest award which is a very good standard of gymnastics. The girls in the club practised their movements and beam sequences to present in front of an audience on Mayday. These performances were successful, thanks to Mrs. McClarty who has helped us greatly to improve our standard and also to enjoy ourselves.

Jane Hepworth, Louise Allen, Susan Clark,
Maureen McQuoid and Lesley McCann (IV Upper).

TENNIS

The good weather contributed much to our enjoyment and many girls of all ages have been keen to play in school matches. A full fixture list was arranged but we were disappointed to find that on several occasions our opponents have been unable to play their matches. Our 2nd VI and Under 15 players have been the most successful. In the 1st round of the Aberdare Cup competition the 1st VI beat Myers Grove, Sheffield but lost narrowly to Greenhead and lost to Leeds Girls' High School. The Jubilee League Competition was held at Leeds Girls' High School on May 10th much earlier in the season than usual. Our 1st couple was beaten in the 2nd round by Leeds the eventual winners. The 2nd couple reached the semi-final and eliminated again by Leeds who went on to win the competition. The Staff couple, Mrs. Leighton and Mrs. McClarty also got to the semi-final but were beaten by Colne Valley who lost in the final to Doncaster.

The Staff versus School matches were played on a very windy evening. Though acquitting themselves well the staff were beaten by 5 sets to 4 by the 1st VI and by 7 sets to 2 by the 2nd VI. The IV Lower ballboys were much appreciated especially by the staff!

There were two outings to Wimbledon — on the first Friday and Saturday. The weather was marvellous but the crowds somewhat daunting.

We wish to thank everyone who contributed to a happy and successful season and especially Miss Hand for her interest and support. Colours held by Jayne Gorecki, Sally Knowles, Sally Sheard, Christine Ellis.

Colours awarded to Julia Cliff.

Singles Champion (Senior) Sally Knowles. (Junior) Helen Depledge.

M.L.

CRICKET

Thanks to fine weather all our fixtures were played this season. The team has been keen and enthusiastic and some matches have been most exciting.

Indoor and outdoor practices which have been held regularly were well attended, especially by younger members.

The Yorkshire trials were held in May at York. Four girls attended and J. Robinson and M. Froggett were selected for the Yorkshire squad.

In June we took part in a 6-a-side tournament at Bedale, reaching the semi-final.

Once again the traditional game against the staff was exciting. The staff batted first and with another fine performance from Mrs. McClarty and newcomer Miss Woodhead, reached a good total of 71 runs. The school then batted and ended needing 6 runs from the last over. Good innings from Patricia Cooper and Deborah Wilford secured the school's win and our total was 74 runs, passing the staff's total by 3!

It has been a pleasure to watch the marked improvement in the team this year.

(Played 8 Won 6 Lost 1 Drawn 1).

M. Froggett in particular has had a very successful season — she has never been out in all eight matches.

Thanks are due to the groundsmen; to S. Depledge for refreshments and scoring; to Mr. Froggett for his great encouragement and help in umpiring and to Mrs. McClarty for coaching us; without her help no progress would have been made. We are also grateful to those who provided transport.

Colours held by J. Robinson.

New Colours M. Froggett.

Team: J. Robinson, P. Cooper, C. Gawron, H. Ashworth, M. Froggett, J. Woolley, D. Wilford, J. Kellett, J. Atkinson, J. Forster, A. Turner, K. Hodgkinson.

Jayne Robinson (Captain).

ATHLETICS

Members of the Athletics Club trained on Monday evenings for matches against other schools. The first competition was against Harrogate Ladies' College and Queen Ethelburga's; our team was placed second which gave them an encouraging start. Two fixtures were unfortunately cancelled but in the remaining two the High School gained first place in a triangular match with Ossett and Royds School and first in a straight contest with Morley. All our athletes have performed consistently well but the achievements of Jayne Hindley, Helen Bainbridge, Gail Calvert and Lesley McCann were particularly creditable. Two of the seniors, Carol Bosah and Sally-Anne Clarke ran in the 200 metres event on the tartan track in the Yorkshire sports held at Cleckheaton. Carol came first in the senior and Sally-Anne fourth in the intermediate section. New Athletic colours were awarded to Carolyn Barstead and Deborah Petts.

P.H.

Sports Day.

Disappointingly, because of very unsettled weather, Sports Day had to be limited to competitors only, the opening events taking place in a heavy downpour but the sky brightened and there were some exciting, well-supported competitions. Outstanding was the Intermediate 400 metre race in which Lesley McCann broke the record by one second in a time of 68.9 seconds. In the Junior 200 metres Jayne Hindley recorded a time of 28.8 seconds beating her record performance of last year. Carol Bosah, winning the Senior Long Jump just failed to break the record which has stood since 1964. The 800 metre events open to all comers were again most popular. Jacqueline Kellett of IV Middle won in fine style with Ruth Westerby of IV Lower finishing a very gallant second.

We are grateful to the members of staff and VI Lowers who assisted with scoring and judging in such difficult conditions and we owe much to Mr. Hall and the groundstaff who made it possible to use track, throwing areas and pits in such inclement weather.

Results:

Trophies:

Junior — IV Middle
Intermediate — IV Upper
Senior — VI Form

Victrix Ludorum:

Junior — J. Hindley
Intermediate — L. McCann
Senior — C. Bosah

Individual good performances throughout the season:

Sprint — G. Calvert
Long Jump — J. Kellett
Hurdles — H. Bainbridge
High Jump — J. Munir
Relay — IV Middle

The Most Improved Athlete (a new trophy presented in 1974 by B. Adkin):-

A. Turner.

M.L.

ORIGINAL WORK

HAIKUS — IV LOWER

Small and neat
Moving slightly, bearing weight,
Anybody's feet. 6

Helen Blakeston.

It never goes
This "Yesterday" never comes
When the wind blows.

Julia Green.

Following round and back
Silver, slimy, squirly and patchy,
The snail track.

Sarah Unwin.

The bird
is free — he chirps,
is heard.

Susan Lennox.

There deserted on the soil
Around growing weeds and twigs
lies a little shoe sole.

Amanda Houghton.

There is a breeze
Everything stirs in the lonely place
It stirs the trees.

Helen Wilcock.

CHILD AFRAID

While I was in bed when I was younger I kept thinking that a witch and a wizard lived under my wardrobe. They were only an inch high and at night they would come into my bed and cast spells on me to make me evil. To catch them I arched my hands to make bridges. When they went under I clasped them in my hand. It became sticky, clammy and sweaty like a horse which has been on a cross-country. They said that they would get their own back but they did not. I held them very tight until I went to sleep. Whenever I went away they followed me either in a suitcase or a jumper, in fact anything. I hated them so much I cried and Mummy told me it was all my imagination and there were no such things. Since then I have never been frightened of them.

Sarah Young, IV Lower.

MORNING AT THE DENTIST'S

It was placed over my face, that awful black rubber mask. The smell of gas and cold air blowing on to my face. I said to myself, "I'm going, I'm going, I'm going." I stopped breathing for a minute and my mind filled with big metal balls clashing together and a whining sound that was driving me crazy, horses charging at each other and nitting head on and blood spurting out of their noses and eyes. I clenched my fists and tension burst through my whole body. My leg muscles tightened and a rage swept, banging into the sides of my skin as it was travelling so quickly. All of a sudden my mind went into a whirl, I started to shake, my toes were pulled together as if they were going to burst any minute. I slowly opened my eyes. Blood was being spluttered into the basin with the dentist's assistant holding a cup of water in front of my mouth.

Rachel Hammond, IV Lower.

A KITTEN IS BORN

The last few hours of eternal pain and suffering, 5
The toil of labour, and for what?
For them to be drowned,
Murdered, by those who supposedly love you.
Then suddenly,
Even in her pain she started purring.
Then tiny squeals emerged from the box.
It was born.
She washed it, and cleaned it up.
Now it was presentable.
We took a look.
I couldn't help but laugh, for it was
A scrawny little black thing
With a chubby face,
Half-concealed by white, tufted cheeks.
Soft fur, ruffled from the journey;
Small patches of skin showing through,
Yet still silky to the touch.
I took a long look at it.
Beautiful !
Then another came into the world;
A strong, healthy, tawny and white kitten.
To them, even nicer than the first.
We decided to keep one,
But which was it to be ?
I was crying and I couldn't help it.
"Oh no ! Not the black one,
It's beautiful. Beautiful."
But it was no good. To them

backed and packed with tarnished tinfoil,
 seen through lenses of old scratched glass.
 They flickered a little but not to return my stare.
 His sullen face,
 The mechanism of his open jaw,
 His lower lip.
 If it was a lower lip,
 The torn bloody tissue and flesh —
 What a strong creature this was.
 My hooks still trailed from their position in his aching jaw.
 As I removed them it was a sorry sight.
 I held the fish up to my face and looked down its throat, the dark caves
 and crevices unexplored.

The blood continued to drop, drop.
 What did I wait for?

The fish's gills continued to pump air into his lungs.
 His quill-like fins quivered,
 their sharp bones like knives, ready to cut so badly;
 They were stiff and fresh, with blood.
 I could bear it no longer.
 The thought of this creature being my tea was sickening.
 I threw the fish back.

Jacqueline Roberts, IV Middle.

SENIOR CITIZENS

His body is tired,
 His limbs ache badly,
 Thick spectacles help his failing sight,
 The tell-tale wire peeps from behind his ear.
 Hating modern music
 He complains to young people;
 A typical old person,
 Not accepting the present
 And the way things have changed
 Since he was a boy,
 Forgetting the stolen apples in years gone by
 And firing catapults
 At police helmets !
 Such things are scandalous today !
 He saunters to town,
 Sighing at rising prices,
 Parting reluctantly with his new pence,
 Mentally converting to "real money,"
 For vegetables —
 Not as good as they used to be.
 Slowly he continues his way

6

And meets an old friend.
 They reminisce of —
 Others now passed away.
 At the back of their minds
 The thought is ever-present,
 They won't live forever.
 We leave them chatting.
 And think to ourselves —
 One day —
 We shall grow old too.

Deborah Wilford, IV Middle.

"HEV YOU GOT A LIGHT, BOY?"

He came in the night, softly, silently, on a beam of light. He landed in a field by the edge of the Norfolk Broads. What are these strange clinging tentacles that bend and wave all around? A bird twitters in the hedgerow and he jumps back startled as rays of light dart hither and thither. He moves stealthily, cautiously towards the water, gazing in awe at silhouettes of trees etched against the dark sky, the hedges and the flowers now sleeping.

As he reaches the water he stops and stares down at it, at the disc-like reflection of himself mirrored there in the still surface. He stretches out to touch the reflection, his hand sinks into something cold and wet, shattering the picture into a thousand tiny fragments and sending ripples spreading across the water in ever-widening circles.

He turns and walks down the small path towards an old boat at the water's edge. The path is dry and pebbly, strangely familiar in this world of strangeness and unreality. He stops as he reaches the boat. Sitting beside it on an upturned bucket is an old wherryman. His face is brown and wrinkled and in his hands he is holding a glowing pipe. The Stranger approaches him and asks his way to Norwich. The wherryman replies that he is going there now, and then turning to look again, he pales, stands up trembling and hurries down into the cabin of his boat. The stranger climbs aboard as the engine starts, and conceals himself under an old tarpaulin.

The night is suddenly darker. The boat glides on, pushing its way through the velvety blackness of the night. On it goes for a few miles and then stops as it reaches Norwich.

He appears from his hiding place and steps off the boat and away. He walks silently down the eerie cobbled streets, as beams of moonlight play between the darkened houses and dance on the stones. He moves onward slowly but without hesitating until he comes to the great cathedral. Moving to the door he leans against it and it opens with a loud creak. A shaft of light falls on the marbled floor in front of him.

He enters the magnificent building, full of prayer during the day but now empty and silent. Gliding round the vast cathedral between the empty pews and cloisters he stops and looks about him. He glances at the stained glass windows, the velvet altar-dressings and the cold glimmer of the gold ornaments in the moonlight.

As he stares at the wall in front of him a cold grey figure emerges from it. The figure of a monk, bearing a steaming bowl of lentil soup before him. The ghostly shape stops in front of him and silently offers the bowl. He takes a sip, starts and drops the spoon with a clatter, a loud sound in the stillness of the cathedral.

The soup caused pain: it was hot, so hot it hurt; it was strange and bitter, unpleasant. He turns, hurt and disappointed, his mouth and tongue smarting. How can he stop it? He must go. He cannot stay here where the food causes pain, where there are cold, clinging tentacles. He must go back from whence he came, back to the dry dust and rock. Turning, he fled.

The man in the moon came down too soon
To ask his way to Norwich

Ann Webb, IV Upper

FOUNTAIN

Crystal cascade ever shattering into whipped
Silk/rippling in unseen breeze;
Throws and hurls mist curtains of wraith rain around.
Marble, cold cruel basin pounded by glass torrent,
Grim, silent rock, listens not to dropping
Chatter.
Alabaster nymph, imprisoned Naiad, watches with
Sad eyes, blue — she feels a purple sorrow.
Her heavy vase empties eternally; rushing and
Shoving water falls bustling down to its slashed silken bed.
I watch, softly, feeling the Naiad's deep
Purple sorrow, and loving the fountain bluely.

Philippa Tate, IV Upper.

GRANDMA

I don't like this place
 even though my hand's in Mummy's
And why is Mummy
 telling me Grandma's down, under
that stone?
Are there people under every stone
I see?
 Mummy's putting more flowers
on the stone,
 yet this stone's got the most of
 anyone I can see
If Grandma's really under there,
 why?
Mummy says she's dead
 But what is dead?
If it means going under a stone
 I don't want to go.

Poor Grandma, I'd hate to meet
 a worm.
Mummy says Grandma's not coming back,
 why?
 I want Grandma back,
She mustn't go away.

Deborah Young, IV Upper.

SEA CHANGE

The sea shore has a tidal mark
of débris and pollution,
of plastic, oil, netting, shoes,
forgotten clothing from careless holiday —
makers of the day before;
driftwood,
knotted into fantastic shapes, and
seabirds,
struggling for survival under the weight
of discharged oil from foreign tankers.
The water creeps stealthily up the shore
as if eyeing its prey.
With every gentle ripple
comes a layer of exuberant foam,
covering the mass of unwanted waste,
giving it an air of mystery and delight.

Stella Counter, V Lower.

NIGHTMARE

I fell asleep,
afraid of even the familiarity of home,
I sank lower and lower into the chair,
passing miles of paragraphs and full stops
slowly stepping into a nightmare.
Creeping funeral directors with waxwork faces
smiled and smiled,
mockingly,
in the cold darkness of the room.
Cold ivory reflected bad light
causing the tomb to open,
revealing sheets of sordid blood.
I shouted and shouted
but nothing came out,
I rapped the door, cutting my fists.
Swirls of London fog spread,
as Abbott and Costello chanted Voodoo songs
and bull's eyes trickled down the walls.

My mind was distorted,
the bats in my hair pulled,
ice-cold tears ran down my cheeks.
Hitchhikers lay raped on deserted moorland roads
and the sea groaned and moaned,
 chanting and calling,
 chanting and calling.

Vincent Price laughed cold and long
his face pressed close against mine —
 going far away,
 coming closer still,
 disappearing far into night,
 returning again,
 disappearing,
 returning.

I grew dizzy, fell into the tomb,
became involved with the darkness,
I couldn't wake up.

Elizabeth Lees, V Lower.

THE WORM

The worm slides gracefully out of the ground,
Moving gracefully to avoid the twigs all around,
The sun shines down on the worm's moist skin,
And it gives off a sparkle as if from within.
Twisting and turning with the greatest of ease,
The worm keeps on moving around roots of trees;
Without signs of panic it sneaks past the spider,
The beetle, the fly, without fear of them either;
After a trip to the surface the worm without toil,
Decides it must return to its world in the soil.

Sally Hawkins, V Lower.

MUCK HEAP IN WINTER

The frozen scattered straws
Lay at random, tossed by the wind.
A layer of sparkling frost
Secretes the ungainly heap:
Dung glistens wetly.
Spirals of steam rise upwards
• As the sun's rays
Penetrate, weakly from a steely sky.
Sparrows hop hesitantly
Across the frozen puddles
In the muddy yard
And feel the radiated warmth.
They scratch, peck and quarrel noisily,

Searching for the precious husks of oats,
Gone in a second!
The barrow lumbers
Noisily down the yard.
The dung flies high and settles
On the towering,
Ever-increasing,
Unavoidable
Heap of muck.

Katherine Jewson, V Lower.

LIFE AFLOAT

The pontoon swayed as I walked along the wooden planks carrying the rucksacks and cases. In front my father carried the television and a pile of maps was tucked under his arm. I felt a sense of excitement as I looked at 'Gezira.' She was so sturdy, having been a naval charter ship, and I still could not believe that she was ours.

Alistair, my brother, lifted the metal bar and stepped up on to the narrow deck. The other four of us waited eagerly as he slid across the golden wood door and stepped into the cockpit. We followed and I remember admiring the glow of wood and the brass fittings on the instruments and wheels. Through the window one could see the mast, not a big one as the sail is not really needed, and the newly — corked decks with their parallel lines of pitch.

Mummy and I descended to the saloon. It was damp and smelt musty but this gave us the urge to start cleaning and, as my father wittily put it, "get everything ship shape!" The galley had to be scrubbed and the cupboards cleaned out and lined. My mother couldn't help remarking that all bachelors are the same, untidy and not at all clean in the way they keep their dwelling place. A man had lived on the boat for months by himself and although it looked tidy it was absolutely filthy!. "I suppose it'd be just the same if your father was here on his own. Ooh, men!" she added then, scrubbing at the grease around the cooker.

I unpacked the clothes into the small drawers under the berths at the other end of the boat. I looked around at the small portholes with blue curtains and the tiny wash-basin. On entering the bathroom I could not help thinking how awful the water-heater smelt, but catching a glimpse of the sun through a porthole I ran up the steps, having to breathe in because they were so narrow.

Once on the deck I sat on the right or, as Daddy would tell me to say, "the starboard." The water glinted as the sun caught the motion in its rays and I looked down the river that led out to the sea. I had heard so much about Cowes from my brothers and Daddy but now we were here.

The meal of instant mash and stew was prepared and we sat around the table in the saloon proud of ourselves.

"They seem to have made a good job of the corking," Daddy said, "although the tar isn't quite set. But that hatch! I've just had to revarnish it! It was aw . . . what on earth was that?"

Footsteps ran over the deck and we saw a figure jump over the window hatch above us. A voice shouted out, "Wait! Ferry, wait!"

Glaring my father stood up, his serviette dropping and the table rocking as the boat lurched. He made a dash for the steps and we waited tensely as we heard him thud across the deck. We timidly followed, into the cockpit. Suddenly I realized the awful fact. As we were on the end of the pontoon people were using us as a landing stage. I leant out of the door over the railings to see the small motor ferry gripping the side of Gezira as a man climbed into it, looking around at Daddy apologising.

The ferry roared away down to Cowes and we all stood outside looking down. Smudges lay streaked across the once beautifully varnished hatch-tops. A footprint, with the distinctive sailing-shoe sole pattern, was on the wooden sail-cover, and as for the pitch! The lovely straight lines with raised edges were squashed and spread over the planks.

"I'll kill 'im!" my Dad roared, clenching his fists. "These people down here, they're all snobs — the lot of 'em! Think they can do this!" and with that he stormed off up the pontoon to see Peter, the harbour-master.

I looked at Gezira and at my mum. I still thought she was a beautiful boat and I knew Mummy did. "Him and his boats!" she said, grinning. "It's the end of the world to him." But it wasn't to us. I knew it as I smiled at the prow and large coils of fraying rope. It would not spoil my holiday!

The evening came quickly and the sun gave a golden glow to the sky and the water was calm and rippled quietly. I sat with Adrian on the pontoon. His eyes were looking into the water waiting for a crab to take the bacon-rind, so he could catch it in the bucket. A drop of rain splashed on to the wood and I knew there was more to come. Picking up the bucket and telling him to follow I dashed on board, just in time to save getting soaked.

The rain poured down in shining pencils of water driving on to the flat sea-surface. We watched from inside as the noise thundered over our heads, but we felt dry and safe.

Plop! A raindrop fell in front of me on the sideboard, then another. Adrian, sitting in the corner, suddenly exclaimed, "Eh! I'm getting wet!" We stared in dismay at the ceiling. Trickle of water ran through the planks, collecting in large drops, and fell, one by one, in several places through the roof. Out came buckets, washing-up bowls, jugs, anything to catch the drips.

"I told you, I told you! The pitch isn't taking effect anymore. Ooh, I'll kill 'im, I'll kill 'im!" Daddy repeated as we sat huddled on the damp cushions.

"Oh, the joys of boating!" my mother cried.

Linda Graham, V Upper

HUMBLE

They sat on the steps, and watched his every move,
Waiting, for some sign that he loved them,
He could not look at them, his own children.
He must be strong.
Put on his coat, his hat, his gloves, picked up his suitcase.
Concentrating so hard on what he was doing.
Embarrassed. Uncomfortable.
She was upstairs crying.
Bitter. Hateful.
They sat on the steps.
Hurt. Confused.
He reached for the door.
Paused, turned, nodded and left.

Candy Jackson, VI Lower.

HELVELLYN

Even the earth has hunched her many shoulders up against
this bitter cold. Grey and green and bare, they stretch for
miles until they meet the heavy sweep of sky.
Rain stings down in sheets and clouds drift white
and wet between the peaks.

Three hundred feet below there is the tarn where
white-tipped ripples race each other
fast across the grey.
The wind shrieks high and howls around the massive hills,
pierces the flesh, bites to the bone.

Here the earth is as it was a million years ago.
Icy streams bounce down between the rocks, and bog
and grass and fern and heather merge
together forming miles of greeny grey.

Beneath these ancient looming skies the wind and rain
and cold are rulers still.
Only in this do we conquer: that in the midst
of all the chill and wet and bleakness of the storm,
you were there beside me, and your touch was warm.

Helen E. Fielding, VI Lower.

BROWN SNAKE

The old man stood, his eyes
intent yet calm,
The smooth brown snake against
his wrinkled palm.

The thrashing flesh of tail
was forced to head
In sun and anger brown
snake flashed with red.

Jaws opened, gaped, the tail
had lost the fight,
Two ends were joined and formed
a ring of spite.

The brown snake writhed and curled
and quickly died.
The old man blinked and turned
and went inside.

Zoe Brignall, VI Lower.

THE LARK

The lark was lifted in its fervent song,
Rising to skyward bale-fire, the heavy sun,
Ablaze with the passion of loving life so much.
God looked upon the gentle, brown lark and was pleased,
Entertaining that creation was complete; but
Down below stormed a jealous man with a gun
Yearning for Something — and he shot the felicitous lark.

Jane Howarth, VI Lower.

WANTED — DEAD OR ALIVE ?

I'm deaf and dumb, I cannot see,
So what gives me the right to be ?
I am no good to man nor beast,
I have no purpose in the least.
Yet I have life — it is my gift.
I am diseased —
am I deceased ?

Alison Weatherill, VI Upper.

CUBAN DREAM

It was at that time of day when the soft approach of evening steals
unaware upon the still scorching sun and pulsating earth. When the
elongated shadows of the canes still tremble paper-thin in the crimson
coloured light haloing the landscape, and the rust-rich soil continues
to emit waves of heat like phantom streams into the air. Directly to
the north and east the prickly sugar plantations spread themselves
out in the Cuban sun, a giant hedgehog basking in the fragrant warmth,
unfurling in the breeze its leafy coat of spines. Overhead a young bird
mapped out the fields lying tranquilly side by side, purple and golden

in the strangely ethereal light. To the south a small clearing bit into
the vegetation, leaving an irregular scar of copper stubble. Spying this
the bird sank, saw the cut canes and inviting shade, and with an insolent
twist from the sun, came to rest.

Also in the shade sat the old man, absorbed in watching the
scuffles of the bird as it bathed in the dry flakes of some decaying cane
leaves. He wore a creamy-coloured cotton affair, the sleeves of which
ended in a confusion of tattered strings at the elbows, and faded yellow
shorts. These, bleached to a glaring white by constant exposure to the
sun, gave his legs the appearance of being darker and knoblier than
in fact they were, and hence seemed older and more withered than
the rest of his aged body. In contrast, the muscles of his face and arms
were those of a man not yet past the prime of life. However, his beard,
and such hair as protruded from under his worn hat dispersed any
preliminary notions that this might be a young man, and added an
unusual nobleness of countenance to an otherwise ordinary peasant.
The regality of this beard lay mostly in the fact that it abounded with
a life of its own as it waved white and frothy to a point about four
inches below his chin, the hairs growing metallically golden as they
neared the centre. The olive-brown skin, drawn tightly around the lower
half of the face and rounded cheeks, was still smooth, except round the
eyes and mouth, where a lifetime of smiles and cares had sculptured a
network of tiny grooves with an artist's delicate hand. The gentle, dark
eyes were moist with an understanding wisdom, seeming to penetrate
the very depth of the air about him. Behind him towered the multi-
coloured stalks, forming a sort of natural throne for the figure as he
rested.

The bird was tiring of its sport, and of the dark patchwork
creature which shared its resting place against the canes but did nothing.
Carefully it studied the smiling eyes of the being as he sat motionless
in the shade, alert always for some movement, a gesture . . .

The old man sighed peacefully and switching his gaze, studied the
pile of ratoons which lay before him. Glancing upwards from his work
he saw the sky turn from a translucent red to a deep purple in a moment
and southwards the palely glinting tips of the Sierra Maestra mountains
grasped dreamily at the heavens.

Indignant and disappointed, the bird rose noisily into the air, and
turning its back on the man on his throne, was gone in a hum of sharp
gold.

Regretting the loss of such lively company, the man gathered the
cut stalks and stood, his arms forming a cradle-like structure for the
brittle and painful stems. Softly he trod amongst the crusty débris to
the path. A few yards away to the left a small hut waited, white and
expectant in the darkening shades of evening. Arranging his burden in
a corner he stood for a moment in the doorway, surveying the many
bundles that covered the floor. It had been a good day's work. His
gaze wandered affectionately over the fields. The canes bristled together
now in the slight breeze that breathed over the plantation, pale-pointing
at the darkness of the sky, their spear-straight shadows meeting and

parting in dry whispers. It was with something near reluctance that he turned to resume the way to the village. The moonlight pressed on his back, probing with cold thoughtful rays each nerve of his being, chiseling each sense to an awareness that was at one with the crude magic of his surroundings. He felt the new-found sensitivity lie heavy on his head, the lost physical burden having been replaced by one of air, which, though invisible, suffocated his mind with ecstatic numbness. The dust that nuzzled soft and damp between his toes seemed to sap all self-will from him. He walked, but had he wished to stop would have been unable to do so.

He had almost reached the village when a plaintive cry snapped the tranquillity of his thoughts with piercing familiarity. He frowned and quickened his step. He could discern nothing on the path ahead, yet found the place without difficulty. Stooping he discovered his former companion half-hidden behind a mound of withering vegetable matter, its beak open in what he preferred to think of as a note of welcome, although he refrained from advancing his own hand in a return gesture. Instead he grasped his hat, for though it was impossible to tell what ailed the creature, he knew he must take it home. The bird, though undoubtedly trying to be co-operative, seemed to find getting into the hollow of the hat rather an unnecessary procedure, and did not scruple to show its displeasure by various undignified struggles with the patient hand that drove it. It was not long before the bird had weakened considerably, although the pain that it undoubtedly felt was incomparable with the sympathetic agony of the peasant on the occasion, and it was with a somewhat exhausted sigh that he at last persuaded it into its lowly conveyance. Starting once more towards the village, it was with redoubled anguish that he noticed that every uneven step caused his companion to flutter nervously around the hat, the underside of its wings flashing soft silver to the night air.

His wife was waiting for him outside the house, an indefinite luminous shape whose edges melted into the deep shadows of the simple dwelling. He was later than usual. She saw the hat and smiled. She did not know why she had been so anxious — he was often late, usually because of some animal that he had found or watched, oblivious of the subtle passing of time. She wondered what it would be this time, thinking that perhaps it was for her own pleasure that she waited for his homecoming thus. She smiled inwardly with conviction, for she enjoyed watching him come to her with the warmth of new-wonder in his eyes. Like a child, she thought indulgently. Even so, their home was not a menagerie, and she remembered with dismay the ragged opossum that had been their previous visitor. The place was difficult enough to keep clean, as it was.

As he came nearer he held out the hat to her suspicious hands, apologetic eyes met hers and looked away. He knew that she did not mind, really. In spite of harsh looks, she loved to see the creatures he brought home. He could never understand why he came to her shame-faced on such occasions, for that was not at all the way he felt. Almost like acting out a sort of convention, he thought. He studied her eyes,

and saw the unguarded awe flare as she observed the small bird's fragile efforts to escape, its varied plumage only slightly ruffled from its journey. He marvelled again that she could feel so much, yet think herself so practical.

He noticed for the first time the strands of creeping grey in her hair, the complex pattern of lines around the sides of her fine mouth, the creases at her neck and wrists. Time had changed her outward appearance, but she too was beautiful, he thought. The world was beautiful.

Hazel Ward, VI Upper.

LUPINS

From the window we see
Blue in the deeper blue of evening
Lupins, stiff, erect.
Thrust and distinct they grow upwards,
Always upwards (and crushed orange of pollen swelling the air.)

2

We sit, stuffed firm and fat with books,
Grown, like plants, behind glass in the dry, thorough air
And watch how in the rain the leaves star out
(Finger-lips, finger-tips joining)
Clasping a cold load of globed water,
Pearling, perfect.

Inside, like a chrysalis, safe
Controlled yet animate
We wait like the seed
To be born under the spilling sun
Shot like a star
Going dark earthwards, outwards, always towards,
Projected always into the dark, blind dreaming.

Lucy Bell, VI Upper.

SEEING THROUGH

Like their houses their faces too are made of paper
Their whole lives measured out in thin sheets of paper
And because of this they learn to be quiet
Because life there is very thin.
Like walking along the surface of a fan.
So they move very softly and rather slowly
(ivory coloured with sloe eyes)
Gradually (because there is no good land in Japan.)
They crinkle and their eyes move back into their skulls,
But because of this they are patient, patient as we are never patient,
Calm beyond our control, calm beyond our tranquility of boredom
And because of this intrepid calmness

With which they choose to look far out to sea
Whether still or tossing the men and the fish beyond reach
And because of their inscrutability
They can stand beyond us on a thin island of paper
Acceptance without resignation, living accepted
As thin as it is (they moor it down)
And while the sun or the silk or the sea feeds them and kills them
They can still stand under the sky, on the ground, and seem serene.

Lucy Bell, VI Upper.

JUNIOR SCHOOL SECTION

FOREWORD

The academic development of their children is one of the foremost concerns of parents and any visitor on our Open Day would certainly have seen evidence of the progressive use of basic skills enabling children to explore and discover knowledge both for its own sake and for the enrichment of their lives. We were pleased to share with you the results of hard work throughout the year by pupils and teachers. Much had been attempted and much accomplished. But I would like to acknowledge how fortunate we are to have skilled, experienced and dedicated staff interested not only in the growing scholastic skills of their pupils but also in the development of children who are prepared to meet problems or difficulties with courage and determination.

The support of parents through the Friends of St. John's House has been most encouraging. With their financial help, under the guidance of Mrs. Hennessy, the Junior library has been card-indexed and we have the necessary equipment to start our much needed Young Readers' Book Corner. Radio programmes can now be taped and reproduced at convenient times using the Radio Cassette recorder. The performance by I Lower of "Robin Ddu" showed the value of such programmes.

The launching of the appeal for new kitchens in the Senior School resulted in money-raising efforts at all levels. We are grateful to our parents who have responded wonderfully, organising activities in their own homes or supporting events such as theatre visits and gymkhanas in their neighbourhood. The Junior school raised just over £200 by the end of the Spring term. The junior forms set up a tuck shop during milk-break and held concerts during dinner-break — when many hidden talents came to light. The Preparatory children took home smartie tubes which they returned after the Easter holiday full of pennies, most of them earned by activities such as bed-making, laying tables, dusting or clearing away.

The withdrawal of the Direct Grant should make small difference to the Junior School as it has always been independent but the inflationary situation will mean problems ahead. I am sure, however, that with continuing support from parents and friends we can face the future confidently.

From September Mrs. J. Fowler is having a year's leave of absence. We shall miss her as a member of staff but keep in touch with her as a parent. In her place we are pleased to welcome Mrs. J. Mason to take charge of the Kindergarten. She is no stranger to us, having a daughter in the school and having helped us previously during staff illnesses. Miss M. Sowden, our Nursery Assistant, leaves for college training: we appreciated her eagerness to share in all our activities with a ready smile and wish her success in her future career. Miss J. Renshaw will take her place in September.

I conclude by thanking most sincerely everyone who has helped to make St. John's House the busy, effective and happy home for the Junior School throughout this year.

P. M. Collingwood,
Mistress in Charge.

GIFTS TO THE JUNIOR SCHOOL

We acknowledge with gratitude the following gifts:-

Books from Soghra Ather, Christina Bowden, Gillian Caswell, Sally Dawes, Margaret Ellis, Eleanor Gadd, Carol Gay, Diane Jarratt, Amanda Mackenzie, Helen Mason, Jane McArthur, Helen Palmer, Anne Patterson, Susan Reed, Ann Sutton.

Money from Andrew Elliott, Adrian Graham, Helen Mason, Jane Osborne, Martin Scott.

Paper storage unit from Tracey Gay.

Cups for Sports Day from Carol Jackson, Ann Patterson, Katherine van der Veen.

A mountain ash sapling from Sally Sharp.

JUNIOR SCHOOL ACTIVITIES

September

26—Nearly New Shop.

27—Mr. Wardle. Talk and Film about the work of Barnardo's.

October

8—Parents' Evening.

18—Cake and Preserves Stall.

19—Market Stall in Dewsbury manned by Friends of St. John's House.

November

29—Dinner Dance for Friends of St. John's House.

December

12—Christmas Pudding Stir and wish.

13—Form III's Christmas Service for Parents and friends.

16—Christmas Dinner and Games.

17—Carol Service and presentation of toys to Captain and Mrs. Terry of the Salvation Army.

January

28—Mrs. Lund. Cosmetic Demonstration for Friends of St. John's House.

February

12—Parents of children in Preparatory Department visit for half-yearly discussion.

14—Form III. Local Studies. Wakefield visit.

St. Valentine's Day Party. Friends of St. John's House. At The Hall, High Hoyland.

24—Commencement of Junior School activities to support Building Fund Appeal.

28—Cheese and Wine Evening. Beech Lawn, Heath.

March

11,13—Book Sale in aid of Building Fund Appeal.

24—I Lower's performance in words and music of "Robin Ddu."

25—Preparatory Forms' Breaking-up Ceremony.

April

18,19—Good as New Shop in Castleford.

May

1—Nearly New Shop.

2—Italian Evening, Croft House, Oulton.

17—Mayday.

June

4—Form III. Local Studies. Wakefield area visit.

11—Form II visit Wakefield City Museum.

17—Forms III and I Upper. Nature Trail, Bretton Hall.

After dinner Form III visit Cotterill Farm, Bretton.

Form I Upper to Haigh Hall.

21—Garden Party. Iveridge Hall, Oulton.

25—Form III visit St. John's Church, guided by Rev. K. Unwin.

Form II visit Wakefield City Art Gallery.

26—Car Treasure Hunt, organised by members of the Badminton Club.

27—Talk given to Form II by Police Constable from West Yorkshire Constabulary.

July

1—Talk and demonstration to Form III by Miss B. Kobierczyka from the Milk Marketing Board.

2—Form II visit Wakefield Cathedral, guided by Sister Jean Magdalene.

10—Sports Day.

15—Form I Upper visit Wakefield City Art Gallery.

16—Breaking-up Ceremony for Preparatory forms.

THE BARNARDO HELPERS' LEAGUE

This has been another successful year with twenty-seven new members in the Junior School. The total amount collected in the boxes was £67.10. Seventeen members qualified for a silver badge having collected £2 or more during the last two years. They were Christina Bowden, Caroline Fryer, Carol Jackson, Diane Jarratt, Anne Patterson

Jacqui Ridgeway, Susie Reed, Anne Sutton, Joanne Stead, Caroline Grayson, Emma Heaton, Helen Ibbotson, Anita Mahatine, Lucy Oddie, Katharine Ashworth, Penny Askin, Tracey Westerman.

In October, Mr. Moody came to give an informative talk and film show to the Junior School about the work of the Barnardo Helpers' League. I hope that this will encourage members to continue their good work.

B. A. Lindley.

THE FRIENDS OF ST. JOHN'S HOUSE

President: Miss Y. J. Hand

Vive-President: Miss P. M. Collingwood

Chairman and Treasurer: Mr. G. M. Fryer

Deputy Chairman: Mrs. M. Nicholson

Secretary: Mr. K. Caswell

Members of Committee:

Mrs. A. R. Binns, Mrs. R. S. Shipley, Mrs. P. T. Hudson,

Mrs. A. McVicar, Mrs. S. H. Patterson, Dr. E. O'Daly,

Mr. G. A. Noble, Dr. S. S. Gibson.

Staff Representative: Mrs. R. Hennessy

Another successful year has passed combining social events and money-raising activities. Our total income for the year amounted to £784. Fund-raising activities started in May 1974 with a Nearly New shop which was repeated in October and raised £54. In June a barbecue organised by the previous year's committee raised over £200. The Autumn term saw the committee and helpers at the annual jumble sale, held for the first time in Dewsbury, contributing £108. Successful cake sales at school and a fashion show held by Mrs. Lees of "Cliftons" contributed substantially to our resources. The term drew to a close with the Annual Dinner Dance at Cesar's Hotel attended by 98 parents and friends and 7 guests.

Activities commenced in the spring with a cosmetic demonstration by a representative from Boots. Spring rites following an ancient custom were performed in the depths of High Hoyland when Mr. and Mrs. Alan Binns were hosts at a St. Valentine's dance attended by over 80: more than £40 was made. For the end of our year's activities we ran a Good as New Shop in Castleford for two days in April. It was ably organised by Mrs. J. Hanson and despite a wet Saturday the venture contributed over £120.

Our less mercenary programme has also progressed well. The skiing holiday to Sauze D'Oulx in Italy was enjoyed by 34 parents and children. The Monday evening badminton club held in the High School continues with 20 regular playing members but newcomers are always welcome.

The Friends continue to provide additional resources for the school. During the year we purchased equipment and books at a cost of £479. In addition donations to the Library fund amounted to £105 and two

years' television rental of £154 accounted for the rest of our expenditure.

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

Gerald M. Fryer, (Chairman).

JUNIOR SPORTS

Junior sports, being held in an afternoon for the first time this year, proved more popular and convenient especially for parents who were able to come and give their support. We managed to escape the rain that was constantly threatening so that both competitors and spectators enjoyed a lively afternoon. We were glad that Miss Hand was able to attend to make the presentations.

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

Other results:

I Upper v. I Lower.

Obstacle A — P. Sykes

Obstacle B — A. M. O'Daly

Rounders Ball — M. Fryer

70 metres Sprint — C. Place

50 metres Skipping — I. Sagar

Sack A — M. Elliot

Sack B — J. Hall

Relay — I Upper A team

Form II v. Form III

Obstacle A — T. Hanson

Obstacle B — R. Murdock

High Jump — J. McArthur

Long Jump — M. Slack

Rounders Ball — C. Jackson (New record 151' 10")

80 metres Sprint — S. Dawes

70 metres Skipping — G. Caswell

Sack A — A. Mackenzie

Sack B — S. Sharpe

Relay — Form III A team

SWIMMING

On Summer Tuesday mornings Forms II and III attended swimming lessons at Sun Lane Baths. During these sessions where the girls worked very hard twenty-eight were successful in gaining various personal survival awards. It was encouraging to see some of the swimmers assisting the non-swimmers who, without this help, would undoubtedly have taken longer to gain confidence.

P.H.

MAY-DAY

On Saturday we had a fete called May-Day. I came very excited. My mummy was on the sweets stall. I tried to serve but nobody took any notice of me. The donkey rides were 10p. I had two rides. I didn't win anything but I nearly won a rabbit because my number was 108. I watched my sister in a gym display. I bought a bubbly for ½p. I went to watch the fancy dress because I was too shy and nervous. I thought Jemima Puddleduck was marvellous. Miss Hope Johnson judged. She was in the "The Secret Garden" on T.V. The whole thing was to raise money for the building fund.

Anna Hepworth, I Lower.

ORIGINAL WRITING

MAGIC MILK

This morning I drank my milk and when I went outside the most peculiar thing happened. I heard all the birds talking to each other. They were saying I've only caught one worm this morning and its nearly dinner time and I've got a big family to feed you know. Well I was surprised. Then I heard some ants talking. They were saying those humans they keep treading on us with their big feet. Then I heard two spiders arguing about who should spin the web in the climbing-frame. Also I heard some flies shouting about who should make the plan to stop humans catching them with fly spray but I didn't quite hear the rest. I heard some cats talking about how to catch some mice who kept drinking their milk every night. "So lets hide behind the curtain and jump out on them when they come," said one of the cats. Then my magic began to wear off and the bell went to go inside so that was the end of my adventure.

Rachel Jobson, I Lower.

THE QUEEN BEE

If I close my eyes I can pretend that I am a Queen Bee. I am striped all over and I live in a hive. One day I went into a cell of beeswax. What was this? It wasn't a larva, no, so I called for all the worker bees and asked them what it was. They didn't know so I called for the scout bee. She didn't know either. I was getting quite angry. "There is one bee left that has got to know what this strange thing is. The bee is called Longlegs," said one of the worker bees. "Bring him here at once," I said, so Longlegs was brought. "What is this strange object?" I asked. "I know your Majesty. It is bees' gold." "Bees' gold. What on earth is bees' gold?" "Your Majesty, bees' gold is very precious. It is worth a hundred or a thousand or even a million hives full of bees." "Goodness gracious," I said, "It is worth a lot. Who owns it?" Then Longlegs said, "You own it." Then I said, "I don't." Then Longlegs said, "You do. You have a birthday tomorrow and this

is an early birthday present." "But where did you get it from?" I said. "I got it from the ground. It dropped out of a ring that a human had. Humans call bees' gold diamonds. They have other stones called sapphires, rubies, emeralds and quartz. They have black and white pearls and beautiful shells from the bottom of the sea.

Claire Burgess, I Lower.

I REMEMBER . . .

I can remember when I was on holiday in Las Palmas. I saw a man with a leopard on a lead . . . A red telephone with red, green and blue and yellow buttons on it and best of all it was mine . . . When I saw the sun-bed collapse with Mummy on it . . . Grey smoke, green engine and chimney. An old steam engine at Gromont station in Pickering near Filey . . . A little duck I used to have. It had a piece of string attached so you could pull it and when it moved its neck went forward and it quacked. It used to drive my grandma round the bend but I loved it . . . When my grandpa fell in the pond he looked very wet and green and very mossy . . . A squirrel. He had bright brown eyes. I liked the way he was looking for food on the ground . . . I was in Pakistan. It was six years ago from now. It frightened me a lot. A bull cart bumped into our red beetle. There were six of my kala jans (aunts) in the car and all the blood from Daddy fell onto me. Some people took us to the hospital. Daddy had stitches in his head and I think that is why he has a bald head . . . All of a sudden a magpie began peck Auntie Kay's nail-polish on her toes.

J. Hall, J. Goodall, T. Khan, C. Barber, A. Kent, S. Edge,
C. Barber and S. Markham (I Upper).

FEAR

I have only one subject for fear, and that is about animals.

When an animal is ill, I am afraid that it might have to be put down, or like my pony, he is lame and I will not be able to ride him for three months. Even then I might not be able to jump or hunt him again.

Sometimes when an animal dies in my family I am afraid I have done something to make it die, I do not know why, but I just some how feel responsible for it.

As well as animals making me scared, they comfort me if there just happens to be something else that makes me scared, for instance if I was taking my dog Shandy for a walk in a dark wood and I became scared, she would wag her tail and cheer me up.

Nicola Brocklesby, I Upper.

PAIN

Pain is something which hurts you. People have physical pain when they hurt themselves like breaking an arm. You get headache, earache, toothache and tummyache. All this is physical pain.

You can have indigestion which is a sharp quick pain and you try to hold your breath because the pain hurts more if you breathe normally. Or you can have headache, a long horrible pain slogging around in your head. You see we can have quick jerking pain or slow pain dragging around your head.

A disease is a very nasty thing to have. Many diseases give you agony with the pain. A disease is dangerous to your life.

There is another kind of pain. This is when someone has died, or something you love and have prized has been stolen, then you have a pain in your heart not a real pain that is very jerky or quick or long and forlorn. It is when you feel unhappy you get a sort of pain in your heart. These are the kinds of pain.

Nicola Read, I Upper.

SHRINKING

One day I was catching a bus from the Wakefield bus stop. When I saw Rebecca walk out of school she asked me if I would like a sweet. I said, "Oh yes please," so I ate the sweet but as soon as I had swallowed the sweet, I shrank to the size of a blue bottle. I didn't even know I had shrunk until I saw a lady walk by. It was then I found I had shrunk. I saw a man stop at the same bus stop as me, then he dropped a cigarette. It was like a volcano to me, it was so hot. Then I saw a bus appear from round the corner. I saw it was the Bradford bus. Then I saw the man, the man put his hand out to stop the bus so I quickly grabbed on to the lace of his shoe, and I had a ride up the bus stairs on a SHOE LACE. When the man sat down I lost grip of the shoe lace and I fell on the floor. Just then I found I had a black jack (they are black sweets). Then we went over a bump and I dropped the sweet. I was running all over the bus for it. I eventually caught the black jack and I ate it. I had just eaten the black jack when I grew and grew till I got to my own size again. I said to the man, "thank you very much for the ride on your shoe lace" but the man was astonished by my growing. Then I stepped down from the bus, happy to be my own size again.

Penny Jane Askin, Form II.

HIS OWN WORK

Once a boy made a toy aeroplane out of 5,000 matchsticks. One day he took it to the park. When he set it flying it went a bit lopsided. So he took it home and put another 10 matchsticks on one side. The next day he took it to the park and it worked really well. It was getting late that night. So the next day he was going to fly it in the contest. He walked down to the park half an hour early to practise. He was doing his second flight when something went wrong and his plane went into a wall.

The little boy walked sadly home. When he got home he told his father, and his father said, "Never mind I will buy you a new one

tomorrow." When the little boy had gone to bed his father said to his wife, "What a pity it was broken and it was all his own work!"

Alison Joanne Wright, Form II.

MY LIFETIME OF BEING A GUN

The man fitted the barrel into place and now I was a real pistol. I was packed into a case with lots of other pistols and was sent to the gunsmith's shop where I was put in the window for people to look at me. After a couple of weeks a police man came in and bought me for five pounds. Every day he polished me, and every night he went on his beat with me in his holster which was on his hip. But one night when he was on his beat he was attacked by two men from behind. My policeman put up a good fight, but he could not beat two rough men. The next thing I knew was that I was dragged out of the holster with a smelly hand and shoved into a tobacco-smelling pocket. I could hear the men speaking but could not make out what they were saying. After a while I heard a door slam and I knew I was inside a building. I could also hear the man puffing and panting after their long run. After about one minute the jacket I was in was thrown over a chair and I was left there in that dark smelly pocket all night. I did not sleep well that night because I was worried, and the air in the pocket was ghastly. Eventually I heard voices and realised it must be morning. I could not make out all that the men were saying but I heard words like: shoot, hold-up, bank, money and I realised that I had been stolen for an evil purpose. The smelly jacket was picked up and a man put it on. Then a black thing was shoved on top of me which I established was a mask. The two men got in a car and drove off. Soon we stopped and the men got out of the car and went into a large building. Then the mask was taken out of the pocket and so was I. I was pointed towards the lady behind the counter, and I could see that she was frightened. I was frightened also, and so was the man who was holding me because his hand was shaking. Then he said, "Hand over the money" and the lady quickly did and then the two men dashed into the car and as they did so he shot someone in the shoulder. They drove quickly along the road, but I could hear the police sirens and the sound of guns being fired. I was quickly pulled out of the smelly pocket and began to be fired (which I hated to do). Then a policeman fired a gun and made a hole in the petrol tank, and it got emptier and emptier and emptier until there was no petrol left, and the man threw me out of the window and I landed in a muddy field and sank down a bit while I was getting covered in mud.

After I had sunk down in the mud I knew or I thought about if the police had captured the two robbers but after months and days I forgot about them. I also thought I would never see day light again. My lovely shiny coat had gone all rusty and my barrel and muzzle were full of mud. I felt very miserable. Then, one day, I heard a very loud noise coming nearer and nearer. Suddenly I was thrown up and landed on a machine with a thump. The driver of the machine picked

me up and started to knock the mud off me. He was surprised to find a gun in his field. He put me in another horrible pocket and took me to the police station. I knew it was the police station because all the men there wore roughly the same uniform as my first owner. I was handed round from one policeman to another and taken in and out of rooms. Powder was sprinkled on me, I was fired at blank walls. The voices seemed excited. Soon a label was tied round my barrel and I was put in a plastic bag and then in a large leather bag. Then I was taken to a large building called a museum, where a man took me out of the leather bag and the plastic bag. Then they polished me until I looked as good as new. I was put in a large glass case with lots of other pistols and a label was put above me.

Rebecca Mellor, Form II.

YOU ARE OLD

Joints getting stiff, 9
Losing sense of smell,
Food doesn't taste good
When you are old.

Bus tokens,
Pensions,
Cut price rates
When you are old.

No more fines at the library,
Special allowances made
For you,
Because you are old.

Time is all your own,
No one cares,
(Sometimes no one dares),
Reward for growing old.

Adèle Louise Hudson, Form II.

RIDING TO SCHOOL ON A COW

"Here are your cheese sandwiches," and I found myself on the moon.

"This cheese is much more delicious than mummy's." "Why its a Special recipe," said a beautiful pink cow bounding towards me. "Hello," she said shyly and sweetly with a swish of her long silk tail and a blink of those "goo goo eyes" "I'm called Philadelphia but call me Phily for short."

"I'm called Susan and oh dear! I'll be late for school."

"I'll take you, climb on my back." I did so and I found myself on the Wakefield to Doncaster Road. We bounded along in a better way than the school Special did.

We had quite a few adventures. Just past Nostell Priory we met an elephant which was on her way from Doncaster Race Course.

As we rode along I asked Phily how much she charged.

"Well dear girl it is all this V.A.T. (that is Various Added Tests) that do it, I am afraid my fees have gone up to 5 pence plus 2 pence V.A.T." "Very well", I said after listening intently. I handed her the money and just as I did so I felt myself bounding over something — cars.

"What's happened!" I exclaimed.

"Well you don't want to stay in that traffic jam do you?" Phily queried calmly.

I then decided to close my eyes and leave the driving to Phily. Anywhere we travelled people stared probably because it was unusual to see a school girl on the back of a pink cow. Phily, however, only blinked, swished her tail and continued.

At last with a slam of her brakes we arrived at school half an hour early, and I found myself on the floor. I had woken up.

Susan Reed, Form III.

AN ADVENTURE AT HOME

It was Saturday afternoon and Mummy and Daddy had gone out. I was on my own and I was upstairs. Daddy had been doing something in the loft and had left the step ladder out. I decided to go up and see what it looked like. I had never been up there before so it was all new. First I saw a large trunk and walked over to see if it had anything in it. I was just about to open the lid when I saw some christmas wrapping paper and guessed they were our christmas presents. I knew that I should not look inside but the paper tempted me to but I started to look for something else. In a corner there were some pictures in a pile. They were quite old with pictures of fox hunts, Queens and Kings and things like that. I walked over to the small window to see if I could see anything out of it. It was too high up to reach and very cob-webby and dusty. I fetched a chair and duster. I climbed on to the chair and rubbed the window with the duster. I could see the tops of houses and the people looked small and out of focus. I jumped off the chair and saw a box full of toys. These were probably the things that were going to be sent to the hospital. I had a look through and found one of my best books in it so I took it out and took it downstairs to my bedroom. I was just going back to the loft when I heard the door slam so I stayed upstairs.

Katherine van der Veen, Form III.

NOISES

Whoomf! is the ball hitting my tennis racket.

Bucoo! is the door closing.

Buuurr! is the dryer spinning round and round.

Rerrr! is the water running quickly from the tap.

Clo, clo, clo! is my mum going up the stairs.

Ooo, ooo, ooo, ooo! is the dove outside my window.
Phaa! is my hands as they clap together.
Ahur! is the noise of a little baby crying.
And thu! is the noise as a book is closed.

Joanne Stead, Form III.

REFLECTIONS

A picture of me,
Me in the still silent water of the calm pond,
Copying me at every point,
She has a blue dress,
Just like me,
She has long red hair,
Just like me,
I am that little girl,
If I move, she will move,
If she moves, I will move,
If I throw a stone at her will she throw one back?
I threw,
She did not throw back,
She was dead!

Sally Sharp, Form III.

THE FUNERAL

The dreary hearse passed the windows of many silent dumb-founded houses. The coal black horses which pulled the carriage walked slowly, arching their necks and gently tossing their crowblack manes, which rippled like the waves of a tossing black sea. Their drivers looked solemnly ahead, clutching the clean leather reins for fear of letting the melancholy carriage jolt. The dismal bystanders bowed their heads as the silent procession slowly passed them. Wreaths of flowers were helping to decorate the dark inside of the carriage, and large bunches of bright flowers were laid out on the black velvet cloth which covered the coffin. The carriage drew away from the crowd, and only relations of the lost one followed behind in a disheartened manner.

Helen Lindley, Form III.

SPIDERS

Spiders!
They make me shiver with their long delicate hairy legs.
Running quickly over soft carpet, small bodies carried along.
Strange but true.

Every time I see a spider a shiver runs up my spine.
I go cold.

Become full of fear.
For some unknown reason the spider has a power over me.
But really I have the power over it.
My fear is how the spider gains its power.
Strange but true.

I am foolish
A tiny creature like that cannot even hurt me.
They scuttle away from me in fear
As I run from them
Fearful
Strange but true.

Carol Jackson, Form III.

LISTENING TO FEAR

Listen, what do you hear?
Listen, to the unbreakable silence,
Listen, as it comes near,
Listen, as it quiets all violence

Hark, something scratches,
A scraping like matches
Against an old brick wall.

Listen, sweat pours into your ears,
Your eyes seek as it nears.
They seek for the 'it' that can never be found.
Hark, your ears tremble at every sound.

Listen, louder and louder it grows,
What is it? Who knows?
From a mumbling, into a rumbling,
It glares and tears.

Your hand clasps over your ear,
Listen, this is fear.

Soghra Ather, Form III.

PARENT AND SCHOOL ASSOCIATION

Officers and Committee 1974/75.

President: Miss Y. J. Hand.
Chairman: Mrs. J. O. Baxter.
Secretary: Mr. J. Roxby Moore.
Treasurer: Mr. T. McDonald.
Auditor: Mr. K. N. Rigg.

Council Members

Appointed 1973: Mrs. P. Ashworth, Mrs. A. M. Brignall, Mr. J. Challinor, Mr. M. Fielding.

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

Co-opted: Mrs. Coleman (mother of the Head Girl), Mr. G. M. Fryer (Friends of St. John's House), Mr. W. S. Newsome (immediate Past Chairman).

Staff Representatives: Miss E. Ewan, Mrs. C. Fielding, Mrs. J. Coppack, Miss P. Loughran, Mrs. B. A. Lindley.

The Association has been very much concerned this year with the appeal to raise money for the new kitchens and dining hall. We have seen a great deal of hard work and successful activity by parents, school and friends and it is right that thanks of the Association should be expressed to everyone who has given so generously of their time and talents.

The Appeal was opened on October 23rd, 1974 when a packed Jubilee Hall heard addresses from Mr. P. S. Gill, the Spokesman to the Governors, Miss Hand and the Secretary of the Association. The response was immediately generous and has continued to be so throughout the year.

On January 14th, 1975 there was a working meeting of parents in the Jubilee Hall to decide on the form of the effort for the appeal and many constructive ideas were put forward.

In addition to functions at the school a feature of the appeal year has been the number of events organised by parents but held outside school very often in towns well away from Wakefield. These functions through the hard, independent work of parents, aided by friends of the school, have raised substantial sums to help us. The type of event has been varied: wine and cheese evenings, Italian evenings, dances, discos, garden parties, lunches, coffee mornings, bazaars and a host of other activities.

The main event at school was, of course, Mayday, held on May 17th. This was opened by Mrs. P. M. Stonehouse, a very good friend of the school, and the success of the event can be measured by the fact that a total sum of £1,654 was raised on that occasion alone.

It is pleasing to note that at the time of this report the grossed-up sum now standing in the Appeal Fund (including money promised but

not yet received and payments still to come under deeds of covenant) is over £19,000.

Obviously there is still a long way to go before the dream of the new kitchens and dining hall can become a reality but it shows some measure of the strength of support for the school that such a substantial sum has been raised in a time of national economic crisis.

Despite all the frenzied activity in connection with the appeal the Association has still maintained its normal programme. We were privileged to hear a lecture on 13th February from Mr. J. I. Bolter entitled "Henry Ford is bunk." This was followed on 5th March by an equally successful illustrated talk by Mr. F. Ambler on "The Charm of Antiques and Bygones." The Curriculum evening was held on April 30th when Mrs. Larner and Mrs. Dawe gave a most informative address on the teaching of Modern Languages. The rounding-off of the programme was a visit on June 11th to York where a party of parents was given an interesting tour of the university by the Senior Assistant Registrar, Mr. F. M. J. Inglehearn.

It would be wrong not to include in this report some mention of the Association's support for the I.S.I.S. campaign to keep the direct grant schools. Parents and girls worked extremely hard to compile a petition for submission to the House of Commons; in addition, Mrs. J. Baxter, the Chairman, accompanied by a number of parents, travelled to the Palace of Westminster to lobby M.P.s. This approach has been followed up by letters to M.P.s and these efforts must surely have brought home to Members of Parliament the very strong feelings held by parents that the direct grant system should be maintained.

The Association again extends its thanks to Miss Hand and the School for all the support they have given. A special word of thanks is surely deserved by the School's secretarial staff who have coped so admirably with a larger number of circulars and other correspondence, very often at short notice.

J. Roxby Moore, Honorary Secretary.

OLD GIRLS' ASSOCIATION

President: Miss Y. J. Hand.
Vice-President: Miss E. M. Boothroyd.
Hon. Secretary: Miss E. Hodson.
Hon. Treasurer: Mrs. M. Dawkins.
School Magazine Editor: Miss E. A. Gray.
O.G.A. Magazine Editor: Miss E. M. Boothroyd.
New O.G. Representative: Miss Susan McGarroch.
Staff Representatives: Mrs. C. Fielding, Miss H. Vero.

Committee Members

To retire 1975: Miss C. Cook, Miss F. Firth, Mrs. C. Lock, Miss J. Piper.
To retire 1976: Mrs. G. Lancaster, Mrs. P. Pickard, Mrs. M. Wetherill.
To retire 1977: Miss G. Haigh, Mrs. J. Reynolds, Mrs. F. Watson.

Magazine time has come round again, bringing a continuing flow of news from our members. Thank you everybody. The "gummed label" system is working well: by returning these self-addressed labels regularly members indicate that they do still wish to receive a magazine and this saves our posting some to out-of date addresses etc which had added unnecessarily to our bills for postage sometimes. The Committee thanks members also for the stamps and financial contributions which we have often found enclosed with the labels.

Because of the ever-rising costs of printing the magazine, each group of contributors has been asked to sacrifice a substantial section of their content to cut down the number of pages. Our section does not contain the list of maiden and married names nor the full list of Life Members' addresses but a careful summary is included of all the changes of names and addresses we have received this year. Please keep last year's copy for reference alongside this. I will try to keep my full list up to date while we are giving the main space to news — we know Old Girls always read that with great interest — and so we hope to save a fair sum of money. In no other way could the magazine keep going. We look forward, though, to a special full issue for the centenary year, of course. The editors hope that members will understand and bear with the necessary economies until then.

My thanks to Miss Hand and Miss Gray for all their help throughout the year. Please keep the news flowing in.

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

ANNUAL GENERAL MEETING

At the Annual General Meeting, held in the Jubilee Hall on January 10th, 1975 the Treasurer presented her report which showed our funds to be much healthier as a result of your very generous contributions towards the cost of posting magazines.

There were vacancies for three members of committee: Mrs. Frances Watson, Mrs. Joan Reynolds and Miss Gladys Haigh were nominated and elected. The constitution states that the A.G.M. shall be held during the Autumn term. The last two for special reasons had been postponed to the Spring. It was therefore suggested that the constitution be amended: a resolution to this effect will be put to the next A.G.M.

Following the Business Meeting Susan Crabbe gave an interesting talk about her recent visit to America. She is training to be a doctor and she mentioned some of the differences she noticed in American hospitals while working there. Keeping to the American theme we served hot dogs and coffee for supper.

Summer Meeting.

Marion Wood entertained us at the meeting on June 27th, delighting members with her wide repertoire as she sang and played the guitar in the Jubilee Hall. On this occasion we sampled some delicious gateaux members prepared for the occasion the committee called "Midsummer Madness."

Mayday.

We wish to thank everyone for help and generous donations that made our flower and plant stall and the flower-arranging demonstration so successful.

The response is always good when we ask for special help. We do hope, however, that more members will be able to attend our regular two meetings in the year. Please try to come, and we will try to oblige if you let me know what kind of activities would attract you.
E. Hodson.

LONDON GROUP REUNION

The 33rd Reunion was held at the Y.W.C.A. Central Club on Saturday, 19th October, 1974. Miss Hand received a warm welcome as, for the first time as Headmistress of W.G.H.S., she took the chair at the business meeting. There were 22 members present but unfortunately there were several absentees because of illness.

The secretary welcomed Miss Hand, read the minutes and reported that she had had a good response to the circular but was disappointed that the change in venue to the Y.W.C.A. had not attracted more people. In the absence of the treasurer, Hilda Lockwood, her report was read and this proved to be most satisfactory as a result of a generous donation. The meeting accepted with great regret Hilda's resignation as treasurer because of her impending retirement and move to the Cotswolds. Her work had been greatly appreciated and it was decided to send her a letter of thanks for all her efforts. Betty Hall (Dyke) agreed to take over the duties. It was agreed to hold the 1975 Reunion at the Y.W.C.A. again and to have a dinner in the evening at the Royal Over-Seas League, providing the prices were not too astronomical.

Miss Hand brought us good wishes from Muriel Boothroyd, the new Vice-President of the O.G.A. She then told us about some of the activities in Miss Knott's last term at the school and the great number of special parties and occasions organised by everybody — governors, staff, domestic staff, girls and Old Girls. Miss Hand also talked about some of the other highlights in the school year including the production of Haydn's 'Creation' with staff and parents of both the High School and the Grammar School and visiting soloists, a play, the production of the booklet about Miss Knott, the numerous out-of-school visits and activities and the community service which the girls undertook after 'O' levels. The 'Long Room' was being changed and would include a Sick Room and a book store; and a third room had been added to the library for which Miss Knott had given the furniture.

In the evening there was a dinner at the Royal Over-Seas League at which Miss Hand was the guest of honour and 16 Old Girls attended. Miss Hand spoke to us all afterwards and gave some of her impressions of the change in her work when she became Headmistress of the school after being Deputy Headmistress. She also spoke about the rôle the school played in the community.

The 1975 Reunion is to be held on Saturday, 18th October at the Y.W.C.A. and the 1976 Reunion was fixed for the 16th October. If you are going to be near London do let me know and come along to join us.

Shirley Hewitt.

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

OLD GIRLS' EXAMINATION RESULTS

Sally Kirk (née Bell), Lancaster, B.A. Religious Studies and English Class II (1).

Jane Carline, London, B.A. Hons. English Class II.

Barbara Challenger, Leicester, Geography Class II (1).

Jane Eyre, Bangor, B.A. Hons. Drama Class II (1).

Sheila Mallinson (née Gill), Manchester, MB/CLB.

Jean Greenwood, Nottingham, B.A. Hons. History Class II (1).

Carol Holmes, Cambridge, Medical Sciences Pt II Class II (2).

Helen Marsden, Nottingham, B.A. Hons. English Class II (2).

Ann Parkin, Birmingham, B.A. Hons. Class II (2).

Susan Ryder (née Ellis), Warwick, B.A. Hons. French Class II (1).

Elizabeth Owen, Reading, B.A. Hons. History and Italian Class II (1).

Ann Stephenson, Cambridge, Natural Sciences Part II Class II (2).

Julie Stober, Durham, B.Sc. Hons. Physics Class II (1).

Ann Williams, Social Sciences Class II (2).

Penelope Thewlis, Leeds, B.A. English Class II (2).

Catherine Mary Henson, Salford, B.Sc. Hons. Biology, Class II (2).

Glenys E. Woods (Lloyd), Oxford, B.A. Hons. Greats Class II.

Kathryn Bale, Derby College of Art and Technology, B.Sc. Hons. III (London External degree).

Valerie Ann Stead, B.Ed. (Dunelm) Class II.

Rowena Jane Davies, S.R.N.

Sara Ruth Davies, member (Part One) of Fellowship of the Royal College of Anaesthetists.

KATHARINE KINGSWELL AWARDS

Old Girls may obtain application forms for these awards from school.

NEWS ITEMS

Sheila Douglas (Griffiths) would be glad to hear from any contemporary interested in holding a re-union in Wakefield. Please write to Myrtle Cottage, Powerstock, Bridport, Dorset. She is doing part-time Physiotherapy.

Jill Brookling (Bulcock) is now teaching French at Woodside Middle School, Bradford.

Wendy Henry (Preece) begins a full-time M.A. Education course at Leeds University in October, 1975.

René Sugden (Vaughan) 1936-44 was appointed Senior Mistress of the Sixth Form at Harrogate Grammar School in 1973. Philippa Hall, daughter of Pauline Hall (Hopkins) 1933-43 was head girl there last year.

Mary Russell (Moxon) lost her father (aged 94) last winter. She returned to Wakefield in August for the first time for ten years. Her son's French teacher was at Q.E.G.S. and his wife at W.G.H.S.: their name is Asquith. They are moving to Pickering. Mary finds teaching E.S.N. children stimulating but demanding.

Kathleen Portch 1911-1919 (Wilby) was widowed in May 1974.

Margaret Mackertich (Ward) after some time in Bogota, Colombia, is back in this country and looking forward to news.

Edith Jones (Aveyard) enjoys helping her husband to raise plants from cuttings to aid various charities. She wished she lived nearer to send some on Mayday but would love to offer some to any passing Old Girl and sends her good wishes from Swanage.

Jean Battve (Milner) 1942-49 joined the clerical staff of the Family and Community Services Department in Sheffield in April this year. The work is interesting and rewarding.

Jean Piper is now teaching at Gawsthorpe Infants' School, Ossett.

Joan Glover (1946-55 staff) says for Betty Hall (Dykes), Florence Barnard (Tunncliffe) and her the London meeting in October has become an annual re-union within the Re-union where they enjoy the chance to talk as she and Betty hardly ever can while teaching at the same school in St. Albans!

Mary Hart writes from Fleming College, Florence, Italy:

"I was in the States for seven months in fact and had a wonderful experience. One learns so much more when one is living and

working in situ rather than a brief flash-in-the-pan holiday. I also lived with an American family, who because they were so very wealthy, could hardly be termed typical, but at least I learned something of American family-life, albeit their favourite breakfast dishes, waffles and syrup, or "English muffins" (like Yorkshire pikelets)! Also, I was able to use my New York office as a base at the weekends and managed to see quite a bit of upstate New York, Philadelphia, Washington DC, and Bermuda.

Now I'm with the same outfit and working in the Lugano campus. Although my métier is personnel work, I am now doing admissions. The American School in Switzerland and its affiliate, Fleming College, follow an American curriculum, but to all intents and purposes, could be deemed international schools. Kids come from as far afield as Nepal, Lagos and Lima. Anyway, its different, gives me a taste of European life and the opportunity to explore in my free time. My yen for travelling has, since I came back, taken me to Venice, Rome, Florence, St. Moritz, Beirut and Tutankamun's tomb in Egypt. I may be penniless, but the first hand adventures I treasure are all-important."

Alyson Kemp is working in the tax department of the Inland Revenue Leeds.

Carol Hope is working for Rank Hovis McDougall (Agriculture) as an Organisation and Methods analyst.

Beverley Adkin is at Loughborough College of Education.

Judith Jordan is reading Psychology at Manchester.

Helen Eastwood featured in an article in the Wakefield Express in November, 1974: she is company secretary of three subsidiaries of Green's Economiser Group Limited of Calder Vale, Wakefield. The first woman member of the Wakefield Junior Chamber of Commerce and used herself to being a woman in a man's world, she wishes more women would join her and she believes we need more nursery schools. She also believes in the pleasure of work.

Patricia Maw (Nunns) now teaches at Perryfields High School, Oldbury.

Jacqueline Ward is at Bingley College of Education.

Elizabeth Scholey (Roberts) is teaching at Outwood Grange School.

Helen Moxon is teaching at Boston High School.

Puline Blair is working in Wakefield Education Department (Awards Section).

Margaret Cliff (Parkin) is teaching at King Edward VI High School, Birmingham.

Margaret Hunt has been appointed to North London Collegiate School. Eluned Evans has represented Edinburgh and Scottish Universities at table tennis.

Christine Verity has accepted a three-year teaching appointment in the Bahamas.

Janet Hague is now at King's College Hospital Medical School for Clinical Studies.

Mary Pope (Blakey) is now teaching Metalwork and Woodwork in a comprehensive school in Bethnal Green.

Valerie Day (1948-55) has been in Australia for 12 years and is now Deputy Headmistress of an Infants School near Sydney.

Kathryn M. Jarrett is serving with the Royal Signals in Cyprus. She is thoroughly enjoying Army life, and if anyone is contemplating a similar career she is very willing to give some first-hand information.

Ruth Gardner (Walker) is now in charge of the French department in a large Middle School where she has been for 12 years.

Betty Bolton is teaching Mathematics at Burnham Grammar School, Bucks.

Joan Reeve (1951-58) is co-ordinator for 2nd year pupils and advisor in Environmental Studies at Bishop Kirk Middle School, Oxford.

Thelma Borley (Dickinson) is about to retire from part-time P.E. teaching to concentrate on her new home. Her daughter has been teaching in the P.E. Department of Norwich High School with her.

Patricia Trevelyan (Moore) has been teaching her 4 children by correspondence course, and her daughter is now at Teacher Training College. She writes: "Life goes on here in N.E. Rhodesia farming areas. Though we live behind a security fence with guns at the ready at night. Both my husband and I are members of the Police Reserve, and all ladies in the area have regular shooting practice."

Jillian Rushton (Kirk) is working 15 hours a week as a Staff Nurse at the local Infirmary Outpatients Department.

Elizabeth Chester (1958-64) is now an Executive Officer in the Civil Service in London.

Ruth Henshaw and Christine Carley have begun training as Student Radiographers.

Jacqueline Ward begins her course at Bingley College of Education in September.

Dorothy Buxton married J. Kyle, a lecturer at Loughborough. She has begun work at Leicester Hospital on completing her medical training.

Anne Keith is now working in the Foreign Office.

Diane Suffield (1958-65) has returned to Australia for a short time. She has already spent 18 months teaching in Queensland, and 8 months travelling round Australia and New Zealand.

Linda Robinson (1962-69) has taken up a post at Tower Hamlets School, London.

Glynis Swinden (1962-69) is now teaching at Maud Maxfield School for the Deaf. She completed a post-graduate course in Audiology at Manchester University.

Pamela White (Wright 1948-55) is now Principal Lecturer and deputy Head of Biological Science at Paddington Technical College, London.

Athena Moss is now working in Athens illustrating for a Women's Magazine.

Elizabeth Alexander (Grain 1963-70) is now teaching in Norwich.

Josephine Chexal (Cawthorne) is at present in residence at Duke University N. Carolina, U.S.A.

Olga Weaver (Johnson-Laird) writes from London that though she is a bad arthritic she can now look after herself (after 6 operations). She recalls the time when Yehudi Menuhin as a 12 year old boy gave a recital at school, and Soloman paid several visits, and talked to the music scholars. She was at school 1927-31 in Miss Martin's time.

Patti Salmon (Sugden) has returned to England after 4 years in Canada and nearly 2 years in Australia. She took a month to travel overland. After an initial flight from Sydney to Honk Kong, they sailed to Russia via Japan, and then travelled across Russia to Moscow on the Trans-Siberian Railway. After five days in Leningrad, they flew to Denmark and London. In September both she and her Husband take up teaching posts in Bedale.

Marjorie Hazell (member of Mathematics staff 1939-43) retired from the headship of Tunbridge Wells Grammar School in December 1974 but for the time being lives at the same address.

Lily Arnold (Morley) at 75 still speaks and works for the Mothers Union. She has happy memories of the High School and recently visited Dora Booth in her new home: Queen Elizabeth died in this part (The Wardrobe) of what was then called Sheen Palace. Lily has recently been visited by Sybyl Richardson (Clark) and Marion Summers (Lumley).

Sheila Scowcroft (1958-65) in September takes up her appointment as Head of P.E. at Ribston Hall High School, Gloucester.

Jane Kenyon works in the Publicity Department of a Huddersfield Engineering firm.

Christine Lawn (1951-57) is deputy head of Bamwood C. of E. Primary School, Gloucester from September, 1975.

Ann Salinger (Westwood) 1947-53 taught in London for eight years after leaving Coventry Training College. She married in 1962 and has two daughters aged six and eight. Her husband works in the city but she is kept busy in their small commercial orchard. Any volunteer pickers are most welcome!

Ann Hall (Butcher 1949-58) sent us the following:

We started to talk as we walked down the road. There was a cold wind and the children had scampered into the porch for shelter. So I invited my new friend in for a cup of tea.

As we sat and chatted we got on to the subject of teaching, and particularly physical education. My new friend, Phyllis Williamson, had once been a P.E. teacher and I told her how they had built a new gymnasium as soon as I had left school. I said that it was very well equipped and Phyllis' professional interest was aroused.

When she asked me the name of the school and I told her Wakefield Girls' High School, her face was transformed. Her eyes sparkled with joy as she informed me that she had once attended the same school.

"To think that I could be fifty years in Kenya, and then come back to England and meet someone from my old school."

She was radiant with happiness as she recalled her school career. She left in 1911, As she described that distant summer, it seemed to

me that she was seventeen years old again and winning all the races at the school sports. On that day the young Phyllis Pearson, as she then was, carried off three cups and beat her rival, the school sports captain, in every race.

This was a memorable occasion for the school too, as it marked the opening of the new playing fields. On previous occasions they had held the sports in the gardens adjoining the school. They were bigger then, of course, as there was no library extension, no new gym and even no Jubilee Hall, but there was still insufficient room for running races.

It was a great social occasion in those days, attended by many of the important people of Wakefield, all dressed in the height of fashion. As Phyllis talked I could see the bustle and activity on that hot July afternoon, so long, long ago.

There were a number of boarders in those days and Phyllis told me that they lived in three houses in St. John's Square — numbers five, eight and thirteen. The girls came from as far away as Canada, Russia and Fiji. Many of them were the daughters of consular officials.

Of course, back in the first decade of this century, the girls were very strictly looked after in these boarding houses, but Phyllis regaled me with stories of how they sometimes managed to circumvent the rules.

Phyllis Williamson spent fifty of the intervening sixty-four years in Kenya, as she and her husband were amongst the first settlers there. They had cleared the scrub and cultivated the land and made farms in this wild and beautiful country. Her whole life revolved around the society that the expatriates had made for themselves, and it was a blow to her to return to the foreignness of an England changed almost beyond recognition.

We came together to visit the school last February and Phyllis was astounded to see how little it had changed. In a world where streets disappear and glass and concrete monoliths replace familiar buildings, it was a delight for her to see the same corridors and stairs and front door — still recognisable after sixty-four years.

ENGAGEMENTS

Lynette Brown (1950-63) to Mr. Anthony Barling.
Shaena Hudson to Mr. Stephen Thrall.
Charmaine Straker to Mr. Michael Hough.
Barbara Joy Barras to Mr. Michael Alan Knight, B.Sc.
Elizabeth Morgan to Mr. Ian Rothery.
Linda Nuttal to Mr. Chris Nelson.
Barbara C. A. Smith to Mr. Timothy Swift.

MARRIAGES

Elizabeth Ackroyd (1953-67) to Mr. Way in October, 1971
Diane Marsden to Mr. Colin Moran in April, 1973.
Brigid J. Pickles (1951-61) to Mr. Alessandro Müller in May, 1973.
Patricia F Davis (1953-62) to Mr. Geoffrey M. Wragg in August, 1973.

Anne Lee (1963-70) to Mr. Ellis in September, 1973.
 Alison Rumens (1959-66) to Mr. Charles D. Bennett in December, 1973.
 Mary Blakey to Mr. Thomas Pope in July, 1974.
 Jeanette Woolcott (1954-59) to Mr. Richard J. Robinson, B.A., in July, 1974.
 Janet Robinson to Mr. Christopher H. Jones, B.Sc., in June, 1975.
 Kathryn M. Jarratt to Mr. McCormack in Cyprus, June, 1975.
 Elizabeth Grain to Mr. E. M. Alexander in August, 1974.
 Josephine Cawthorne to Dr. K. K. Chexal in August, 1974.
 Barbara J. Wood (1961-71) to Mr. Ian R. Panton, B.A., in September, 1974.
 Linda Hirst (1961-68) to Mr. David Mole, B.Sc., in October, 1974.
 Kathryn Crowther to Mr. John E. Mathewman in October, 1974.
 Helen Tippen (1964-71) to Mr. Ben Cooper in October, 1974.
 Barbara Hanby (1959-66) to Mr. Barry Shaw in December, 1974.
 Dorothy M. Brodribb (1957-64) to Mr. N. Downer, M.A., B.Sc., in December, 1974.
 Elizabeth Bosomworth to Mr. Alan Firman in January, 1975.
 Linda Coşsey to Mr. Anthony P. Davis, August, 1975.
 Angela P. Noble to Mr. A. Stephen Meadows.
 Margaret Longley to Mr. Andrew Clapham, July, 1975.
 Diane Clarke to Mr. Solly.
 Jane Carline to Mr. Richard Brown in July, 1975.
 Anna Denby to Mr. John Christopher Atkin in July, 1975.
 Philippa Hawes to Mr. Peter Robinson in July, 1975.
 Lynda Egan to Mr. Seeberan. Now lives at 116 Malvern Road, Leytonstone, E11.
 Susan Maddocks to Mr. Michael David Staziker in 1975.
 Gillian Royle to Mr. Jeffrey Wale Cunliffe in 1975.
 Mary Ward to Mr. Christopher Birch in 1975.
 Margaret Gaunt to Mr. Stephen James Rowland in 1975.
 Susan Empsall to Mr. John Alexander Graham in 1975.
 Shelagh Stokes to Mr. Michael John Townsend in 1975.
 Elizabeth Firth to Mr. Brian Martin in 1975.
 Patricia Nunns to Mr. Alan Richard Maw. in 1975.

BIRTHS

Elizabeth Exley (Kirtley 1955-64) has a daughter Catherine Elizabeth born October, 1970 and a second daughter Alison born July, 1973.
 Joan M. Holdsworth (Scuffam 1956-63) has a daughter Rachael Louise born December 1971, and a second daughter Helen Ruth born November, 1973.
 Elizabeth Hollister (Hall 1957-64) has a son Ben born March 1970, and a daughter Lucy born December, 1972.
 Susan Campbell (Hall 1951-58) has twin daughters, and a son Richard Thomas Murray born January, 1971.
 Ruth Johnson (Stoker) has a daughter Jessica Ruth born January, 1973.
 Carola Beckett (Hulbert) has a second son Timothy John born September, 1973.

Wendy Walker (Longbottom) has a son Allister James born October, 1973.
 Susan Shaw (Harper) has a daughter Alison Mary born December, 1973.
 Georgina Brumpton (Stott 1958-65) has a son Charles Edward born April, 1974.
 Hazel Sharman (Batey) has a daughter born June, 1974.
 Dr. Catherine Thorpe (Payling 1955-63) has a son Christopher and a daughter Hilary Catherine born July, 1974.
 Barbara Atack (Fox) has a son Timothy John born July, 1974.
 Jill Hamblin (Barnes 1949-64) has a son Alasdair James born August, 1974.
 Patricia Saville (Bedord 1955-60) has a daughter Emma Jane born September, 1974.
 Brigid Müller (Pickles 1955-61) has a daughter Natasha Louise born October 1974, in Mexico City.
 Pamela Payling (Duffin 1957-63) has a son David Edward born October, 1974.
 Ruth McNeil (Humphreys 1950-64) has a son Aiden Noel born November, 1974.
 Jane Gower (Hebden 1958-66) has a son James born December, 1974 in South Africa.
 Pamela Beattie (Swann 1961-67) has a son Andrew Richard born December, 1974.
 Glenys Woods (Lloyd) has a son born August, 1975.
 Mary Clarke (Moorhouse) by adoption a daughter, Jane Helen.
 Jacqueline Crowther (Townend) has a daughter Kirston Tita born April, 1975.
 Kathryn Farnsworth (Micklethwaite) has a daughter, Sarah born May, 1975.
 Jane Weeks (Glover) in November, 1972 a daughter, Angela Susan, in August, 1974 a daughter, Sarah Glover.
 Pamela Henderson (Noble) has a son Roger Noble born October, 1974.
 Pauline Ross Martyn (Jennings) has a daughter Elizabeth Clare born March, 1975.
 Mary Mawson (Lusted) has a son John Richard born June, 1975.
 Susan Smith (Tunncliffe) has a daughter Katherine Emma born June, 1975.
 Caroline Turner (Potts) has a daughter Rachel Louise born June, 1975.

DEATHS

with regret we record the following:
 Barbara Hepworth.
 Miss Engvall (Junior School) in July, 1975.
 Margaret Campbell-Ferguson (Miller) died January, 1974.
 Norah Garry (1912-18) died March, 1974 as the result of a road accident.
 Marion Atkinson (Whitton) died suddenly May, 1974.
 Phyllis Holder died June, 1974.
 Audrey Treasure died June, 1974.

Mary Coppe (Griffiths 1935-40) died November, 1974.
Gladys Earnshaw (Womersley).
Gladys Whitehouse (Kenyon).
Doris Aveyard.
Sheila M. Jones (Nole).
Jul'e Palmer in July, 1975.
Mr. W. C. Briggs — a generous friend of the school, brother of Marjorie
Briggs. In January, 1975.

OLD GIRLS' ASSOCIATION

NEW LIFE MEMBERS

Joyce Coleman, 45 Leeds Road, St. John's Wakefield.
Ruth Coleman, 45 Leeds Road, St. John's, Wakefield.
Rosemary Danielian, 37 Hardwick Road, Pontefract.
Janet Davis, 6 North Avenue, Eastmoor Road, Wakefield.
Janet Dykes, 59 Pinderfields Road, Wakefield.
Jillian Grace, 35 Warmington Drive, Bessecarr, Doncaster.
Patricia Grewal, 381 Aberford Road, Stanley, Wakefield WF3 4HF.
Judith Greenwood, 337 Horbury Road, Wakefield.
Catherine Hebblethwaite, 96 Beaumont Park Road, Huddersfield H04 7AU.
Judith L. McCann (Scott), 55 Castle Road, Sandal, Wakefield.
Susan McGarroch, 24 The Roundway, Morley, Leeds LS27 OJS.
Jennifer Myers (Parker), 21 St. John's Grove, Wakefield.
Nina M. Scott, 7 Pinders Grove, Aberford Road, Wakefield WF1 4AH.
Moira Senior, 32 Melbourne Road, Wakefield.
Hazel Way (Burgess), 10 Lennox Drive, Lupset Park, Wakefield.
Elizabeth Andrew, 16 Whitehall Road, Pedmore, Sourbridge, Worcestershire.
Sally-Anne Blake, 17 Bichen Avenue, Ossett.
Katherine Booth, 3 Whitegates Close, Wakefield.
Elizabeth Hemsworth, 5 Lee Crescent, Durkar, Wakefield.
Sheridan Hunt, 57 Leeds Road, Wakefield.
Diana Kenyon, Fall Edge House, Upper Denby, Huddersfield.
Ruth Lyle, 57 Barnsley Road, Wakefield.
Elizabeth Morgan, 10 Miller Avenue, Wakefield.
Margaret Plows, 11 Briar Grove, Sandal, Wakefield.
Lesley Thompson, 98 Pinderfields Road, Wakefield.

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

(Please use as the up to date supplement to 1974 complete list —see the
Secretary's Note.)

Abel, Nora (Hadwin), 11 Beechcroft Drive, Ellesmere Port, Cheshire.
Aczel, Helen Jane (Richardson), 4a Lancaster Road, Didsbury, Manchester.
Alexander, Elizabeth (Grain), 87 The Paddocks, Old Catton, Norwich.
Anderson, Jane, 4 Newstead Road, Wakefield.
Arthur, Glenys, 49 Morris House, Salisbury Street, London NW8.
Baker, Ann (Clak), 139 Bugess Road, Bassett, Southampton.
Beaumont, Gwyneth (Bramham), The Cottage, Nonington College of P.E.
Nonington, Near Dover, Kent.
Beevers, Audrey (Wilkinson), 333 Harrison Road, Crofton, Wakefield.
Bennett, Alison Louise (Ruments), 6 Havercroft Rise, South Hiendley, Barnsley.
Boden, Jacqueline (Wilcock), 28 St. Martin's Way, Kirklevington, Yarm,
Co. Cleveland TS15 9NR.
Bolton, Betty, 3 Bridge Court, Taplow, Maidenhead, Berks SL6 0AS.
Bolton, Dr. Sonia, 10 Rose Tower, 62 Clarence Parade, Southsea.
Booth, Dora (Lawe), 2 The Wardrobe, Old Palace Yard, Richmond Green,
Surrey.
Bowden, Elizabeth (Halliwell), 11 Lime Close, Kibymoorside, North Yorkshire.
Bowman, Gillian (Pounder), Keeper's Cottage, York Road, Aldborough,
Boroughbridge.
Brookling, Jill (Bulcock), 20 Cheviot Avenue, Meltham, Huddersfield.
Brown, Jane Diana (Carline), 85 Kelvin Road, London N5.
Bunn, Marian, 20 Thornbury Road, Wakefield WF2 8BH.
Campbell, Susan (Hall), Castle Hill, Daws Lane, Horbury, Wakefield.
Chadwick, Nora (Rowand), 141 Manygates Lane, Sandal, Wakefield.
Chapman, Angela Mary (Rhodes), 4 Coach Drive, Hitchin, Herts.
Chester, A. Elizabeth, 48 Craven Gardens, London SW19.

Clapham, Margaret (Longley), 20 Farmdown Road, Baswick, Stafford.
 Clark, G. M. (Firth), Cronk-Ny-Gheay, Lonan, Near Laxey, Isle of Man.
 Clarke, Angela Mary (Cook), 27 Grange Loan, Edinburgh EH9.
 Clarke, Christine (Talbot), 181 Myton Drive, Solihull Lodge, Solihull, Warwickshire B90 1HF.
 Clarke, Mary Patricia (Moorhouse), 16 Alexandria Drive, Rock Ferry, Birkenhead, Merseyside.
 Clift, (Miss Bentley), Heather Dene, Goldthorpe Park, Wolverhampton WV4 5AQ.
 Cockburn, Muriel (Jenkinson), St. John's Vicarage, 59 Trowell Grove, Long Eaton, Notts.
 Cooper, Helen (Tippen), 28 Stonecliffe Drive, Middlestown, Wakefield.
 Davie, Gwen M. (Barham), 43 Woodcote Road, Tettenhall, Wolverhampton, Staffs.
 Davies, Rowena Jane, 40 Sandown Park, Tunbridge Wells, Kent TN2 4RN.
 Davis, Linda (Cossey), 8 Hart-Synnot House, Lockford Road, Oxford.
 Day, Valerie, 6/100 Ben Boyd Road, Neutral Bay, New South Wales 2089, Australia.
 Denby, Katharine, 43 Northfield Lane, Horbury, Wakefield.
 Downer, Dorothy (Brodrick), Hazelmead, Peaslake Lane, Peaslake, Guildford, Surrey.
 Dudley, Jennifer (Stinton), 33 Woodend Road, Alloway, Ayr, Scotland.
 Dyson, Evelyn (Robinson), Stream Corner, Eton College, Windsor SL4 6HL.
 Eleptheriou, Janet (Bedale), 12 Forty Lane, Wembley.
 Ellis, Anne (Lee), 24 Manor Lane, Ossett.
 Ellis, Susan R. (Hunter), Byersford, Premnay, Insch, Aberdeenshire.
 Evison, Anne P. (Stewart), 57 Church Hill, Royston, Barnsley.
 Ewbank, Alison, Lumby Court, Lumby, South Milford, Leeds.
 Falanga, Pamela Mary (Spurr), Via Tito Angelini, 14 Napoli, Italy.
 Farnsworth, Kathryn (Micklethwaite), 10 The Butts, Cleeve Mill Lane, Newent, Gloucester.
 Fielding, Alison, 14 Westfield Grove, Wakefield.
 Fielding, Jane, 38 Bruntcliffe Lane, Morley.
 Firman, Elizabeth (Bosomworth), 21 Westminster Road, Linthorpe, Middlesborough, Cleveland.
 Fletcher, Jane, 100 Manygates Lane, Sandal, Wakefield.
 Fletcher, Penelope (Potts), Hawkyard, Hollins Lane, Utley, Keighley BD20 6LT.
 Gardiner, Ruth (Walker), 27 School Lane, Fetcham, Leatherhead, Surrey K22 9JX.
 Gower, Jane Margaret (Hebden), P.O. Box 262, Springbok, N.W. Cape Province, South Africa.
 Grafton, Angela (Dixon), Kirkstone, Skipton Road, Utley, Keighley.
 Grant, Frances (Brewin), Airlie, The Pleasance, Falkland, Fife.
 Gravell, Christine Marie (Allum), 28 Taver Lane, Fulwood, Preston.
 Grayson, Ruth, 21, 29-33 Parkes Road, Artarmon, N.S.W. 2064, Australia.
 Hallworth, Beryl, 26 Scotland Road, Market Harborough, Leicestershire.
 Hazelden, Edna (Garry), 38 Southstoke Road, Bath BA2 5SN.
 Heather, Christine A., 17 Ingham Way, Harborne, Birmingham B17 8SW.
 Heaton, Pat (Blackburn), 1A Pownall Road, Wilmslow, Cheshire.
 Henderson, Pamela (Noble), 9 Wordsworth Crescent, Harrogate.
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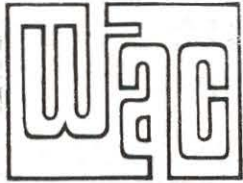
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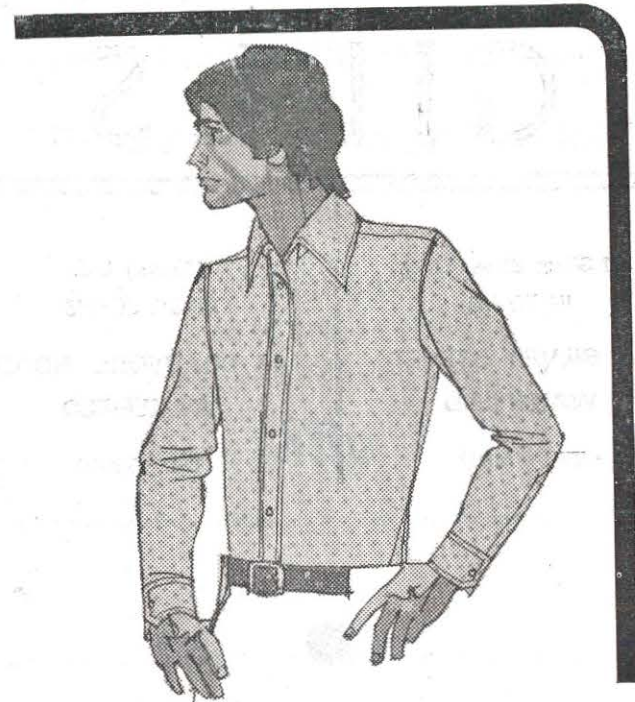
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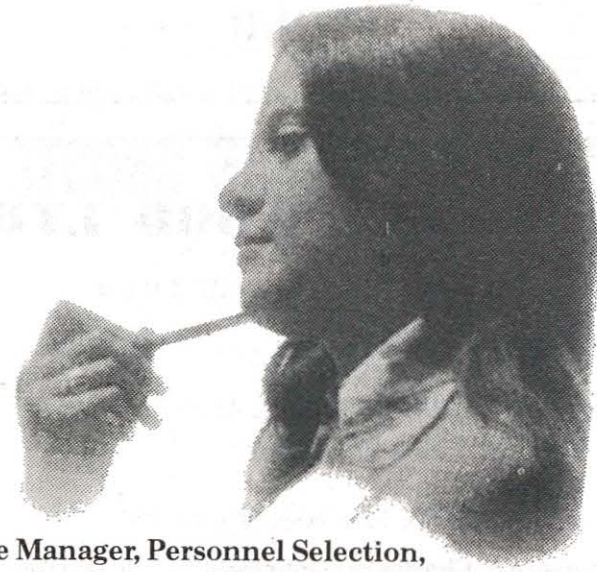
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