

N. G. H. S.

MAGAZINE



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NORMANTON GIRLS' HIGH SCHOOL MAGAZINE

Vol. 39

1961

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Editorial Committee:

Mrs. Armitage Miss Harrison Mrs. Hjort
Thelma Roebuck, Christine Hollies, Valerie Gelder, Cynthia
Dobbs, Heather Knowles, Susan Bednall, Rosalind Burgess,
Valerie Cooper, Vivien Marsh, Hazel Price, Ann Finnerty

This year witnessed a rare and memorable event in the life of the school. It may be that our contributors felt that this event should be kept secret, or that the school's aplomb was such that the experience left no impression; the fact is that not a single article mentioned that in March, a General Inspection, the first for twelve years, took place. There is no doubt that the school as a whole enjoyed the visit, and one junior form was loud in its complaints that it had not been visited often enough. In another, disappointment was felt because the inspectors—unlike police inspectors—did not wear uniform. We hope that our visitors enjoyed their week with us.

Once again the junior school has sent in an enormous number of contributions, the seniors virtually none. Every form below the fourth is represented in the magazine. What happens to all this enthusiasm when the writers pass into the senior school? Let us hope that the present generation of juniors will go from strength to strength, and find the time and energy to write, even when they are members of the fifth and sixth forms.

PREFECTS, 1960-61

Head Girl: Eunice Cooke, succeeded by Thelma Roebuck.
Deputy Head Girl: Thelma Roebuck, succeeded by Christine Hollies.

U. VI. Saundra Birchall	Joan Gittins
Margaret Caswell	Gillian Harrison
Eunice Cooke	Christine Jolliffe
Cynthia Dobbs	Susan Mace
Valerie Gelder	Ann Scaife
	Jennifer Tate
L. VI. Barbara Chance	Dorothy Lackenby
	Marilyn Mitchell

ACADEMIC SUCCESSES, 1960

West Riding County University Exhibition

Beryl Reed

West Riding County University Bursary

Beverly Barratt

Dorothy Poole

Miners' Welfare Scholarship

Beverly Barratt

Dorothy Poole

SOME EVENTS OF THE SCHOOL YEAR

Speech Day was unusually late, being held on March 12th. The guest of honour was also unusual, for Lady Bomanji is an Indian lady. The novelty and beauty of her dress and that of her two companions aroused great interest, which the energy and idealism of her words maintained.

In October the third and second forms were delighted by a lecture on the red deer, given by Mr. Evatt. The volume and accuracy of the information they brought away with them proved the interest that the lecturer had aroused.

The fifth forms were greatly disappointed when no tickets could be obtained for the Old Vic company's performance of "Macbeth" at Leeds. There was some compensation, however, on April 29th, when a party of thirty saw the play performed at Leeds Art Theatre. The production was a very fine one, and (to the surprise of some members of the party) the play was thoroughly enjoyed and appreciated.

On Thursday, January 26th, 1961, Mr. Roger Trafford paid us another visit. This time his acting was based on Charles Dickens's novel "David Copperfield." He did his acting on the stage in the gymnasium, and all the school was allowed to hear and watch him. When he came on the stage, he wore Victorian evening dress, which I thought was very suitable. Mr. Trafford played most of the characters in the novel, including David himself, Peggotty, his nurse, and David's aunt. I thought that he played these three characters the best. Sometimes, to imitate one of the characters, he would laugh so heartily that everyone laughed with him, because it was so very real. I think everyone thoroughly enjoyed his visit and hopes that he will pay us another visit very soon.

Angela Ash, IIIA.

Great interest was aroused and much appreciation was shown by the many parents and girls who attended the Careers Convention held in the school on December 7th. Twenty-three careers were represented by advisers, all distinguished and experienced in their respective fields.

We gratefully thank the Youth Employment Officer, Mrs. Pelkie, who arranged the Convention, the advisers for the advice and useful information they gave us, and the staff who worked hard to make it a success.

Heather Knowles.

CLOVELLY

Clovelly, a village in the heart of Devon, has one main street which slopes down to the sea, and is so steep and narrow that cars are not allowed to go down it. The houses are old-fashioned and half-timbered, and the ground-floor of one house is level with the roof of the next. A narrow, cobbled side street leads to a tiny, very modern chapel, which rather spoils the old-fashioned appearance of Clovelly. In the morning, men bring milk to the village on flat-bottomed sleighs, and donkeys tread carefully down the cobbled slope, carrying mineral waters for sightseers.

Poppies and dog-daisies grow side by side, waving gently in the sea breeze, and the whole place swarms with bees and butterflies on a warm, sunny day.

The harbour has only one jetty, where a paddle steamer carries visitors from Clovelly to Lundy Island. Small fishing boats are tied up on the pebbly beach, and a life boat is always ready for any emergencies. As there is nothing to do, the inhabitants of Clovelly go to bed early, when the sun sets, and the moon casts its silvery gleam over cats, sleeping silently on doorsteps.

Renée Agle, IVA.



House Mistress: Miss Penrose

Captain: Jennifer Tate

Last year we were sorry to lose Miss Walton, but at the beginning of the Autumn term we were pleased to welcome Miss Parker, Miss Selwood and Miss Thomas (who is now Mrs. Walker) to the House.

Last year we were placed top in the House competition and were awarded the shield. This success was due mainly to the good school examination results, but also to the House choir, which came top in the Music competition. The same high standard, however, was not reached in conduct.

At the end of the Autumn term a very enjoyable Christmas Party was held.

This year we have not been very successful in the competitions, being placed fourth in the Drama competition and third in all the junior matches.

We hope that every Dale will work hard in the coming examinations and Swimming competition, because in doing so she can help to bring success to the House.

Christine M. Kitchener (U.VI), Secretary.



House Mistress: Miss Wood House Captain: Valerie Gelder

Last year we were placed third in the competition for the shield, although we were placed second for both work and conduct.

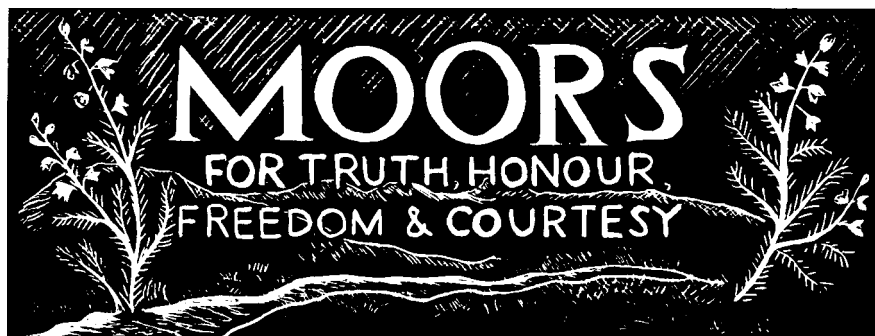
At the end of the Autumn term everyone enjoyed the House Party, which we shared with the Moors.

The House made a poor start this year by being unsuccessful in the winter games. We were fourth in both hockey and netball.

Later this year, however, we achieved second place in the Drama competition for our production of part of "Milestones." This was due to the co-operation of House members, who devoted a great deal of time to practices.

This year's Summer competitions have yet to be held. We wish the teams every success and ask each Fell to do her best in both work and play.

Ann Scaife (U.VI), Secretary.



House Mistress: Miss Tate House Captain: Christine Hollies

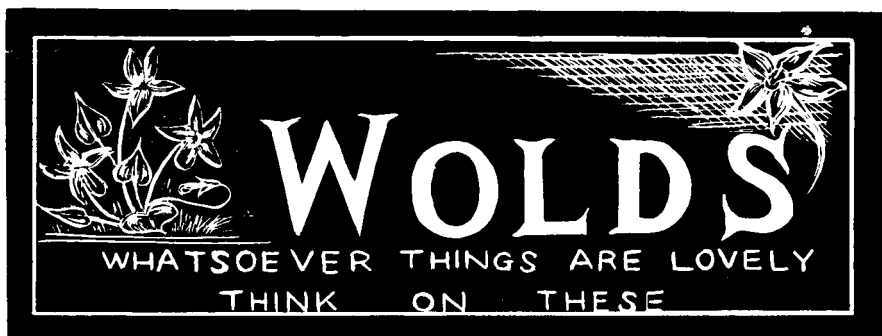
In the Autumn term we welcomed two new mistresses, Mrs. Kappes and Mrs. Randle, and we hope they will be happy with us.

Last year we were unfortunate in being placed fourth, but we have not been disheartened by this and we are working and playing hard in an attempt to regain the shield. So far this year we have gained first place in Junior Netball, second place in Senior Hockey, and third place in Senior Netball. At the beginning of the Summer term we were very pleased to win the Drama competition with a scene from "The Devil's Disciple" by G. B. Shaw. The senior girls worked hard at make-up, scenery and acting, but without J. Megson, our Drama Representative, our efforts would have gone unrewarded. She had the responsibilities both of producing and of acting in the play, and performed both roles extremely well. When the time came everyone pulled her weight and the production was a great success.

The House Christmas parties were shared with the Fells this year. Both the junior and senior parties were held on December 13th, the juniors having their party in the afternoon and the seniors after school. The games and dances were arranged by a committee drawn from both Houses, and both parties were thoroughly enjoyable.

We must continue to work hard, however, in the Summer games, especially swimming, and in the examinations, since every girl can gain marks for the House by good work.

Christine Jolliffe (Secretary).



House Mistress: Miss Barron

House Captain: Margaret Caswell

In September we welcomed Mrs. Milner to the House. Last year we were placed second in the struggle for the shield. This was owing to our third places in work and conduct.

The joint House party of the Wolds and Dales proved very enjoyable.

This year we were first in senior Netball and Hockey, joint first in Junior Hockey, and third in Junior Netball.

Despite much hard work we only achieved third place in the Drama competition.

We wish the House Rounders and Tennis teams every success and hope that every Wold will do her best in both Swimming and Athletics.

We must also all work hard for the forthcoming examinations if we are to regain the shield.

Saundra Birchall (U.VI), Secretary.

THE INDISPENSABLE ONE

She sits in the kitchen, quite often alone,
But when we have company, she makes herself known.
With a jaunty black hat, and a gown of bright red;
You'd think that she heard every word that was said.
When she needs attention she'll scream and she'll shout,
She knows very well that we haven't gone out.
The whole of the family's at her beck and call,
Whether we're in the attic, the cellar, or hall.
It seems quite fantastic, that one bright piece of metal,
Can rule all our lives, like that . . . Whistling Kettle!

Susan Bearup, IIIB.

THE BEACH

The last penetrating rays of sunlight were dimming, and casting long, dark shadows from the illuminated pier. Above the cliffs, the dusky sky was streaked with crimson, forecasting another brilliant day. Silhouetted against it were the black solid rocks which would soon be submerged.

The sand was ruffled and upturned by the many tourists who had cluttered the beach that day.

Everything was still, except for the occasional drift of music from the band stand, the rhythmic, dull thud of the breakers on the slimy rocks, and the lonely screech of the gulls as they gracefully skimmed the water.

The wind had dropped considerably and the waves crept stealthily up the bay, swishing and rippling softly over the sand.

Suddenly the moon glided from behind a cloud. The whole shore was gradually flooded with a mystic, mellow glow, which formed a silvery pathway over the dark waters.

Eventually the seagulls circled their nests in the jagged crags, and prepared for their night's rest.

Lynne Davenport, IIIA.

THE RABBIT

Whiskers twitching, tail a-bobbing,
Stands the rabbit, his heart a-throbbing,
For what do his long brown ears hear?
Something that fills his whole heart with fear.

'Tis nought but his foe, the beady-eyed fox,
Who, when he walks by everyday rocks,
One spring from the fox and blood starts to flow
And away bounds the rabbit's cunning foe.

Susan Lingard, IC.

THE SCHWEBEBAHN

At Easter, while I was on holiday in Germany, I went to the Wuppertal Zoo. To get to the zoo I had to go on the Schwebebahn. There is no other Schwebebahn in the world. It is like an overhead tram that runs above the city and the countryside. As the Schwebebahn runs along it sways. If it did not sway it would fall down. It is red in colour. Inside there are plenty of seats and there is room to stand up and look out of the windows.

There has only been one accident on it, and that was when a baby elephant jumped out of the window into the river below. The elephant is still alive in the Wuppertal Zoo.

Christine Cook, IC.

A VISIT TO POOLE POTTERY

Poole Pottery is situated on the quay front at Poole in Dorset. We arrived here one afternoon on our holiday last year. Before the guide came to take us round the potteries we waited in the reception room until there was a party of about ten people.

On the tour we saw the potter at his wheel and watched with interest as he threw a weighed piece of clay on his wheel and moulded a vase. From there we saw all the stages of the making of this famous pottery, the moulding or casting of pieces of tableware and the drying, the careful stacking before the ware is fired, and the trucks passing into the tunnel kilns, heated by electricity.

The most interesting part of the tour was watching the girls decorating the pottery by hand. This is a difficult job and needs much care and patience.

When we had finished the tour we were taken to a showroom where the different types of pottery were displayed. We were able to buy some pieces to take home as a reminder of Poole pottery.

Susan Wilby, IB.

WORDS OF WISDOM

Esau sold his birthmark to Jacob.

★ ★ ★

Mr. Micawber was a gentile man.

★ ★ ★

All the teachers were wearing their gowns and some of them were really beautiful.

★ ★ ★

Dairy farmers need only a small amount of land as they are bred for their milk, and need plenty of juicy grass, whereas cattle ranchers need lots of land, as they are bred for their beef.

★ ★ ★

Flora and Fauna of Australia: the pupkin, the pineapple, the koola bear and the platter puss.

★ ★ ★

Some sheep are cross and therefore give good meat and good wool.

★ ★ ★

Palm-oil comes from the palm-oil palm.

★ ★ ★

Cotton is grown in the Mississippi.

★ ★ ★

A suspension bridge is a bride strung from one side of a river to the other without a support in the middle.

CUSTOMERS

My sweet and tobacconist shop stands on the sea front of White Haven, a small fishing port on the east coast. I take a great interest in the village affairs and I have many dear friends among my customers.

These friends include Miss Tremayne, a regular customer, who is a thin, wrinkled, but vigorous lady; a spinster with means and views of her own. She plays bridge with a ferocity that frightens uninitiated partners, until they discover that it is merely a cloak for a timid soul, who has a bad bridge-memory and a determination to lose no more than she need. Often we have had a little game on a Friday night at "The Three Houses," in a small back room reserved especially for the "Ladies' Bridge Society."

Old Mr. Buck comes in on Tuesday and Saturday mornings, regular as clockwork, at 10.15, for his "bacco." He is an old sailor who has many fascinating tales to tell to the children who gather round him on the quay side, by his old houseboat "Blue Bell." He dresses in dungaree trousers, a striped shirt, and a blue jacket, faded in parts by the salt air and sun. His face is red, like the moon shinning over some far-distant tropical sea. He is a Celt, and all the seas over which he has sailed have not washed away the fear of fairies from his soul; his favourite tale is all about the time he met a leprechaun on the Douglas Moors.

We shopkeepers have to deal with all types, from teddy boys to "toffs," but I think that my customers and neighbours help me to lead a full, happy, godly life.

Joan Brannon, IVA.

THE SNOWDROP

Pretty little snowdrop,
Clothed in gown of green.
Standing in the garden,
Like a fairy queen.

Pretty little snowdrop,
Looking, O! so gay,
Catching all the sunbeams,
At the break of day.

Pretty little snowdrop,
Nod your sleepy head,
As the sun does slink away,
And the moon is there instead.

Margaret Copley, IA.

SWALEDALE COTTAGE

In Upper Swaledale, on the slopes of the heather-covered fell Kisdon, about one hundred yards from the rushing river Swale, is situated a small miner's cottage which is of particular interest.

Its story goes back to the middle of the last century, when the dale was inhabited by men who worked in the then profitable lead and coal mines of the surrounding country. The owner of the cottage would set off each morning on his faithful donkey and travel about five miles to Tan Hill Pit, where he would mine coal, and return home again. The coal he sold to local sheep farmers, and in this way he earned a living.

When the coal and lead industry died out, there was nothing left for the poor uneducated miner to do, and he left the dale to find work elsewhere.

The old cottage, however, was still strong, and so the farmers used it during cold, blustery weather to shelter from raging storms. To pass the time the farmers would write on the whitewashed inner walls of the old cottage short records of the weather, the crops, and other items of news. It is remarkable how these items, written only in ordinary lead pencil, still remain to be read clearly. There are many drawings of Chad, the wartime comical caricature with a large nose, who said "Wot, no sweets?" or "Wot, no fruit?" Other entries are in the nature of "About eight sheep have died already this winter. Very cold, snow about one foot thick. 19/11/38."

The cottage is still standing there, made of locally-mined stone and cut timber. It is now used as a storage barn, and dry bracken is stored in the two small upper rooms. When I visited the cottage I found a whole white sheepskin, left by some trusting farmer to be collected later.

The downstairs rooms are small, and one has an old-fashioned fireplace, whilst the other has only a few dusty stone shelves. The stone stairs are sound, but the rotting wood of the upstairs floor is rather dangerous. A hill slopes up just behind the old derelict cottage, and it is quite easy to jump from the upstairs window on to the hillside.

The stone walls still remain strong and will probably give shelter to further generations of Dalesmen, who may never know of its connections with the earlier life of Swaledale.

Susan Ambler, IIA.

ROMAN HOLIDAY

On Saturday, August 20th, I joined a happy group of about forty young people on Wakefield station, where we climbed aboard a train for London. This was the first stage of a journey by rail, sea and road, which took almost three days and nights. The thought of the long journey did not daunt us, for it was all part of a wonderful adventure. Our journey, at times, seemed endless, but we were too interested in the changing scene to feel tired or bored with the journey for long. My most vivid memory of the journey was, standing at a carriage window of the train, and gazing out at my first breathtaking view of Switzerland, in the early dawn.

We arrived in Rome very late on the third night, tired out, and we looked with horror and dismay at the naked, primitive accommodation in the Olympic Village which we were supposed to share for two weeks. The walls and floors were of dirty stone, bedsteads of iron with straw mattresses, with (for privacy) three walls and no windows, stone troughs to wash ourselves in, a cold water tap shared by male and female alike, and dust everywhere.

For two days we stayed there, and then the girls of our party were offered sanctuary in a beautiful convent for the rest of our stay. The kindly nuns who fed and sheltered us could not do enough for us. Never will I forget the quiet peace of the convent, or the beautiful garden which surrounded it. Here we enjoyed perfect food, single bedrooms and limitless hot water for bathing. The nuns even washed and ironed the clothes we wore.

I remember, too, cloudless blue sky, the golden sun streaming down, and a temperature every day ranging between ninety and a hundred degrees in the shade.

So many memories; the opening ceremony of the Olympic Games, a trip to Naples, trudging through the ruins of Pompeii, and basking on the hot beach and swimming in the blue Mediterranean Sea at Ostia; the fountains into which small Italian boys dived to recover the coins we threw into the water, and most of all, the majesty of the Vatican City and the wonderful museum visited there.

All too soon the two weeks' holiday was over, but all our party vowed that some day they would return to spend another glorious holiday in Rome.

Heather Knowles, L.VI.

THE OTHER WAY HOME

I turned through a gateway, and walked up the red shale path that led across the fields. The friendly sun beamed down upon my face from its throne in the deep blue cloudless sky, and I was content.

Five minutes before, I had been shopping in the nearby town, and when my tasks were completed, had intended to take the bus home, but the walk had appealed to me, and the sun seemed to say, "Leave the bus, and I will guide you over the fields to your home."

So here I was, trudging over the stones, which soon gave way to a muddy track. On either side of me was a field, and growing in each was corn. I do not know what kind it was, for it was young and green, like grass that had been planted in straight rows. Its cheerful colour contrasted against the deep brown of the good rich soil, and it made me realise that Spring was already thrusting in its welcome face.

The hawthorn bushes that bordered the fields looked almost ready to show their beautiful white blossom, for the leaves and buds gleamed in the strong sunlight.

The grass by the wayside grew green and healthy, and little clumps of moss showed here and there. The corn-fields had now given way to the rich brown of those which are freshly ploughed and show not one stray weed.

A solitary bird sang sweetly and clearly in the sky above, and I wished that I could join it in overwhelming praise for the wonderful gift of nature.

Janet D. Davison, IIIA.

AUTUMN

Autumn is here, in her mantle of brown,
The time when the leaves come fluttering down.
They make a carpet of green, gold and brown,
All over the meadows, country and town.

The air is filled with the cawing of rooks,
While passers-by give annoying looks.
Down in the lane the squirrels gather nuts,
And make their nests in their favourite nooks.

Down in the woodlands the birds, they do sing,
And church bells ring out with melodious din.
Thanks to the farmer the corn's gathered in,
And birds seem to sing "The harvest is in."

Josephine Anne Chambers, IIIB.

THE DAWN

The chorus of the birds has ended; silence reigns while both town and country sleep. Occasionally a bird calls, an answering whistle comes, then silence once more.

The birds had begun to sing when light came upon the earth, and now they are beginning again, as the sun rises.

With the sun, comes life.

The green hillsides, covered with heather and bracken, are wet with dew. A lark rises out of the tall grass, and soars, singing, into the blue beyond.

The farmer, followed by his faithful sheepdog, trudges, whistling, into his barn, only to rev his tractor engine noisily and send the hens squawking round the yard.

In the village, the newspaper boy, beginning his round, rings the bell on his bicycle furiously as a stray dog comes yelping in his path. The milkman clatters by, his horse breathing heavily, while people in the cottages begin to stir.

A new day has begun.

Christine Dyson, IIA.

A FIRE

How warm a coal fire is
When all the world is cold
And dark with winter's dreams,
And summer days are old.

A slowly burning, dwindling fire,
At which you warm your toes—
A fire portrays your wild desires
In burning embers gold.

Sometimes a face is seen within
The glowing embers red
Until some unmelodious din
Awakes the dreams you fed—

The dreams you fed as children do
A well beloved pet,
The dreams that maybe will come true
Some time, but not just yet.

Jennifer Durant, IIB.

THE TREE

Its stark black outline silhouetted against the grey cloudy sky, the large old oak tree stood. Stood in silence, as it had stood for many years opposite the old 16th century church. The tree had lived for all its years, three hundred to be correct, with the ancient church to its left, and a babbling brooklet to its right.

Now, after all this time, it was to be felled. To make way for what? A road, a new road, a motorway.

"Only a few more days, and I shall be no longer." This thought haunted the poor old oak tree, and so (or so it seemed to me) he reached out even the tips of his branches to the cloudy heaven laden with snow, in such a pathetic way as if asking it to have pity on him in his old age. "Please don't be cruel and merciless," he seemed to say, "and don't hinder the remainder of my life, by loading my old rotten branches with the cold white snow over which you have power."

The heavens, however, did not heed the pathetic, old oak, and before many minutes had passed he was covered, even to the last twig, with pure white snow. With its branches now heavily laden, the old oak began to reminisce, and he thought how kind the world had been to him. Endless children had climbed and clamoured amongst his green foliage. Picnickers had picnicked for hours beneath his wide branches. How readily he had outspread his arms, willing, if it were possible, to embrace the whole world. But now, Alas! his life must end. Modern things must take his place, and he, no doubt, would be used to make furniture.

"No matter where I go," he vowed, "I shall always remember the church, the brook and the people who have lived in my time, who have taken refuge beneath and in my outspread form, and I shall always have the memory of the time I spent as a tree. It was a happy time, and old as I am, I have not forgotten anything which has happened to me. Soldiers have hidden in my foliage in times of war, and lovers have made wedding plans under my shade, whilst the breeze gently blew. These are the happy memories which will remain with me many more years. No doubt, in a little while, other things will be added to my collection of memories. But the most important memories are those of the time I spent as a tree. A simple thing, a thing one sees every day. Yet, every tree is different in some respect or other, and I am proud to be the gnarled old oak tree I am."

Judith Bullock, IA.

BARNARDO'S DAY

Here it was again! The abomination of the lazy and the delight of the energetic—Barnardo's Day!

In the morning, the school was a scene of hustle and bustle as girls and teachers moved around arranging their goods as decoratively and originally as possible. Some were sent to spy on other formrooms, to see who had the best arranged and most varied collection of stalls. The reports came back, "4B have a gorgeous china stall," or "There's a super ice-cream parlour downstairs!" These comments spurred on the eager and inspired the lazy to try a little harder to have everything as attractive as possible. Other girls were sent to put gaily-decorated posters in prominent positions on the school walls saying, "Come and buy," or at least "Visit." At last everything seemed perfect, or nearly, as there always seemed to be something which could be a little better. The bell went, and before trooping into lunch, one had a quick sprint around the school, peeping in formrooms and staring at the posters.

Between half-past one and two o'clock the visitors began to arrive, and remarks like "What a stunning hat!" and "Come and see ----- (a recent sixthformer) in her Paris creation!" came from the various girls, each looking around to see if there was anyone near rushing to claim the person under discussion.

The bell went, and by now many strange persons were to be seen wandering around the school. Girls went to claim their various relatives and friends, urging them to come and buy from their particular formroom, pulling them hurriedly past strolling mistresses, nearly unrecognisable in their fine clothes, rushing them past other formrooms, introducing them to their friends and begging money from them. After the latter had been obtained, sometimes the visitors were left to wander round by themselves by the girls who wished to obtain bargains. Various old girls were also strolling around, chatting to mistresses, no longer foes, but friends, and one could visualise them thinking, "In my day, everything was much better!"

After visiting the various displays and having eaten in the canteen, one began to have a last look round, searching for "something for nothing," or something "reduced" (by a considerable amount). At last, when no more "bargains" could be "cadged," one went home with one's purchases, wondering if everything had been sold and hoping that there was a record total of money, exceeding all other previous efforts.

Jean Malpass, IVA.

THE KILLER DOG

"The killer dog has struck again,
Three sheep o' mine, this time he's slain,"
Said Tom: "I searched, but all in vain."

That day the farmers made a plan,
They gathered each and every man
And so the fearful hunt began.

That night at each surrounding farm
Crouched men, to save their flocks from harm
Then something stirred; Tom gave the alarm.

The men closed in from every side,
The wretched dog was mystified.
A shot—and then the killer died.

Sheila D. Beaumont, IIIA.

DINING OUT

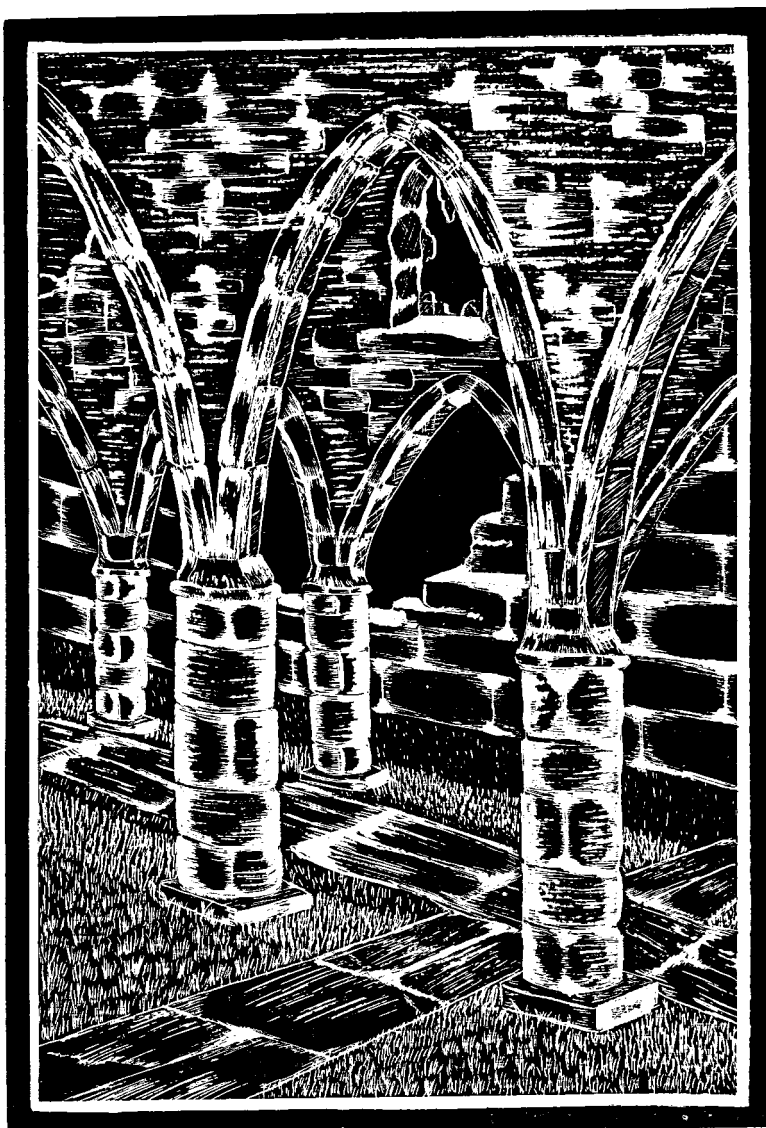
We have some friendly visitors
Who come when they are able:
They come to eat the food that's left
And put on our bird table.

The starlings and the sparrows too,
Are there throughout the day,
The robin comes occasionally,
But quickly flies away.

The blue tit comes with morning light,
To eat the nuts and rind,
And then the coal tit joins him there
To see what he can find.

The blackbird stays upon the ground,
Accompanied by the thrush,
They sing a thank-you every night,
Amidst the lilac bush.

Anne Garfitt, IA.



Sketch of All Saints' Church, Pontefract

D. Olga Burton, L.VI.



“ Scene in my Back Garden ”

Scraper Board

Dorothy Lackenby, L.VI.



“LADY PRECIOUS STREAM”

Towards the end of the Autumn term the school produced a play. S. I. Hsiung's comedy, “Lady Precious Stream,” was chosen.

The leading roles were played very successfully by Gillian Harrison, Sheila Instone and Sandra Birchall, who were backed by a very good supporting cast. Many people with minor roles played more than one part, and Kathleen Taffinder successfully took over another part at only a day's notice.

The play, produced by Miss Harrison and Mrs. Hjort, was typically oriental, owing to the authentic-looking costumes and skilful make-up. The property men, Jennifer Stones and Marjorie Bean, who were supposed to be invisible (which is characteristic of a Chinese play) performed a difficult task in bringing the required properties on to the stage at the right moments during the whole performance. The finishing touch, however, was achieved by the fascinating background of Chinese music.

The lack of scenery was not noticed, as the banners which gave character to the stage, and the skilful acting of the players, kept all the attention.

Willing help was given behind the scenes by various people. Mrs. Simpson was responsible for the lovely costumes. Miss Tate designed the scenery, which was painted by the senior girls, and consisted mainly of decorative banners. Miss Tolson very effectively managed the lighting and stage effects.

All these, along with many other people, helped to make the production a great financial success as well as very entertaining.

Rosemary Metcalfe and Jennifer Garrad, L.VI.

THE DRAMA COMPETITION

On May 4th the House Drama Competition was held in the gymnasium. Each House chose a different play, and all were well performed.

The plays were: the first act of "The Devil's Disciple," by George Bernard Shaw, performed by the Moors; "Milestones," by Arnold Bennett, performed by the Fells; "The Importance of Being Earnest," by Oscar Wilde, performed by the Wolds; and Act II of "Quality Street," by J. M. Barrie, performed by the Dales.

The plays were adjudicated by Mr. Alonso from Ackworth, who said how well they were produced. He also told us that one of the most important things in acting was that there should be no unnecessary gaps between the lines, unless pauses are indicated in the script. Another point to note, he said, was that the actors must put the right kind of feeling into their parts. They should study the characters of the people in the play so that they would get to know them more.

Mr. Alonso, when commenting on individual plays, said that the production of "The Devil's Disciple" was very interesting. It had good costumes, vitality, the right pace, and quite a good balance. He commented on the quality of the lawyer's voice, and said how interesting it sounded, but he also said that the minor characters did not do enough.

In "The Importance of Being Earnest," Mr. Alonso said that the grouping was rather clumsy, and this made the situation rather weak. Also the players had not studied the style of the play sufficiently, and the pace needed for comedy was not there.

In "Quality Street," he said, the demonstration of dancing at the beginning was too mechanical, and the climax, which should have come at the end, was lacking. Of "Milestones," Mr. Alonso said that this difficult extract was played very well, but Emily was a little nasal, and Gertrude's make-up was rather heavy for such weak lighting.

Mr. Alonso awarded Moors the cup for their excellent performance. Fells came second, and Wolds third.

After the presentation of the cup the Head Girl thanked the adjudicator for coming, and allowing us to have such a pleasant afternoon.

Jacqueline Leatham, IIIA.

FRENCH NOTES

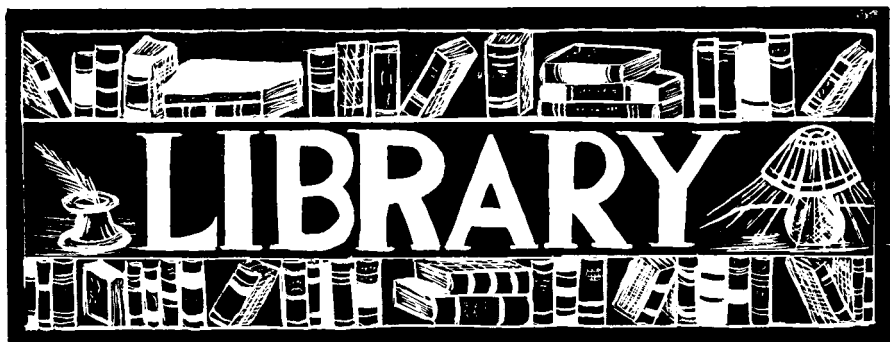
Deux fois pendant cette année six jeunes filles de la classe de première sont allées, accompagnées de deux professeurs, à une école à Leeds voir des pièces mises en scène par La Troupe Française. Le trimestre d'automne, nous avons vu "Le Médecin Malgré Lui," comédie de Molière, et "L'Anglais Tel Qu'on Le Parle," qui est aussi une comédie, mais celle-ci a été écrite par Tristan Bernard et c'est une pièce moderne. Toutes les deux nous ont amusées. Puis nous sommes allées, le trimestre de printemps, voir une autre pièce, "Britannicus" de Jean Racine. C'est une tragédie, au sujet de Rome et de son empereur, Néron. La Troupe a bien présenté ces trois pièces si diverses, et les étudiantes en français les ont aimées toutes.

Le vingt-neuf avril, deux élèves sont allées encore une fois à Leeds. Cette fois il y avait une "Journée Française." Avec quelques autres étudiants en français, elles ont dû parler et même penser en français parce qu'il y avait quelques jeux, et quelques lectures et conférences données en français, qu'il fallait comprendre. Ce qu'elles ont aimé le mieux, ce sont les chansons de Monsieur Jan Rosol, homme très amusant quand il joue de la guitare et chante les chansons des provinces de la France.

Le six étudiantes en français ont joui du privilège de voir "Le Bourgeois Gentilhomme," mise en scène par La Comédie Française elle-même. On a présenté ce film au Lycée de Jeunes Filles à Pontefract, et il était très amusant, et particulièrement les costumes étaient beaux.

Cette année donc a été bien occupée pour les six étudiantes, elles y ont pris plaisir, ont appris beaucoup, et désirent dire merci aux deux professeurs.

Valerie Gelder, U.VI.



Again we have to thank generous Old Girls and other friends of the school for gifts of books: a list of these is given below. One hundred and thirteen books have been bought during the year, four from the proceeds of fines for overdue books and lost tickets.

The library is well used, but by a limited number of readers, who are, moreover, unadventurous in their choice of books. Recently we have had a small exhibition of books presented to the library. This will be followed by one of books which have never been borrowed. It will not be difficult to make a selection of really interesting and unusual books, which someone should have been enterprising enough to take out.

Barbara Clark gave us	"The Yorkshire Dales."
Lorna Arblaster	"Wisdom of the West."
Josephine Hopwood	"Tudor Renaissance."
Miss Howley	"The 'Good Housekeeping' Book of Entertaining."
Sandra Hewitt	"Presenting Britain."
Mary Whiting	"English Parish Churches."
Carol Priestley	"Great Expectations."
Mary Swales	"The Countryman Nature Book."
Mr. Ensdel	"Principles of Literary Criticism."
Joyce Lawson	"The Impossible Adventure."
	"H. M. Tomlinson: a selection of his writings."

A VISIT TO MALHAM

On Friday, April 14th, Miss Lound, Miss Selwood and a party of fifth and sixth formers left Normanton to spend a day at Malham.

We went through Leeds to Ilkley, where we spent half an hour. We then went on to Malham along narrow country lanes. When we arrived at Malham we had lunch in the village before we set off to walk to Gordale Scar. On the way we visited Janet's Foss. This was a beautiful place which was entirely hidden from the country road.

From Janet's Foss we followed the road to Gordale Scar. We crossed a field through which flowed one of the streams which eventually form the river Aire. We had hoped to climb up the waterfall and over the top to Malham Cove. There was too much water coming over the Scar, however, and we were not able to do this. After we had clambered over the rocks and admired the beautiful scenery we decided to work our way to the bottom of the Cove and climb up from there.

We reached Malham village again, on our way by another road to the Cove. We crossed fields and clambered over rocks until we reached the bottom of the Cove, out of which emerged another stream which would in time become the river Aire. We climbed up the side of the Cove to the limestone pavement. On the way, we were informed by some people coming down that it was "a long way to the top." We did reach the top eventually, however, and we were able to walk over the pavement. From the top there was a beautiful view of the village of Malham nestling in the valley bottom.

After we had relaxed for a while, we made our way down again into Malham, where our coach was waiting to take us back to Normanton. We returned to Normanton at 5.30 p.m., a weary party, but we had the pleasure of a warm sunny day.

A. Christine Jolliffe, U.VI.

AN INTERESTING DAY IN YORK

On Saturday, June 10th, Miss Bree, accompanied by Miss Benson, took a party of twenty-two girls to York. At approximately 12.40 p.m., our train arrived in York station. By that time everyone was feeling hungry and so we walked to the river bank to have our picnic.

Just across the road from the place we had chosen for our lunch, were the Castle Museum and Clifford's Tower, a building of crumbling white stone. Most of us took the opportunity of climbing this historic tower, whilst those who did not like heights waited on terra firma. When every-

one had satisfied herself with a good view from the top, we entered the Castle Museum. There were many things of interest here, including a showcase with extremely large hatpins in it. There was also a perfect cobbled street including everything, from shops displaying their goods to "traffic" of the age. The fire station held a most peculiar machine, which, of course, was the fire engine!

On leaving the Museum we walked to St. Mary's Abbey Museum to see the Roman relics, the main object of our visit to York. There we saw the preserved hair of a Roman lady, held in place by enormous jet hair pins, which must have been very heavy to wear, and some really coarse combs with which the ladies combed their hair. There were some good examples of mosaic floors and there were some coffins with bones in them in the same part of the museum. In the grounds of this museum we saw the multangular tower, the bottom part of which the Romans built. At last it was tea time and we were allowed to do as we wished for this meal. Some picnicked and some of us went to cafés.

At six o'clock we met at the Minster to see the decorations used for the Duke of Kent and Miss Worsley's wedding. There were beautiful arrangements of large yellow and white roses at the entrance to the chancel, just below where the Queen sat for the ceremony.

At a quarter to seven it was decided that the time had come for us to leave, so we walked to the station and boarded the 7.14 p.m. train to Normanton. We all thank Miss Bree and Miss Benson for a wonderful outing, which we enjoyed tremendously, despite the rain we encountered.

Julia Dunford, IIIA.

A VISIT TO DERBYSHIRE

Last year the second forms went on a visit to Derbyshire. We set off after prayers and had a most enjoyable tour. Firstly we visited Hardwick Hall, situated in lovely countryside. The Hall was very old and contained beautiful tapestries, paintings and antique furniture. One room of special interest was the Blue Bedroom. The bed is sixteenth century and surrounded by sixteenth-century Brussels tapestries. The room also contained a large oak chest, a small blue chair and stool, and a small table covered with tapestries.

After leaving the Hall we went to see the Blue John Mines at Castleton. The countryside is hilly and the bus took quite a time to get up the steep road. The cavern itself had an artificial stairway leading into it, and at the top of this each couple was given a candle. Inside the

cavern were different forms of the stone. (This is the only place in the world where it is mined.) The passages were, at times, quite narrow and slippery. We all liked going into the cavern but we were all glad to come once more into the warm sunshine. We sat on the hills and had tea and took many photographs.

After tea we set off home. As it was a lovely evening and we had time, we called at the Ladybower Dam, where we spent about half an hour. Then we once more clambered aboard the bus and set off after a tiring but happy day.

Barbara White, III Beta.

S.C.M.

Unfortunately, there have been very few meetings this year and the support from the Lower VI has been depressing. Many of the members were taking parts in the school play, and during the Autumn term the poor attendance at the meetings was due to the inconvenience of rehearsals.

It was decided by the group to base their studies on an S.C.M. booklet called "Approach to Worship." The discussions were lively and stimulating. The highlight of the year was the S.C.M. Conference which was held at Ackworth Quaker School. Although only a limited number of people were allowed to go, everyone enjoyed the conference very much, and it was a new and exciting experience for members of the Lower VI. The speakers were the Bishop of Pontefract and the Reverend J. Banks, of Leeds. The theme of the conference was "The Christian in the Affluent Society."

The S.C.M. arranged the prayers for the Harvest Festival, Christmas and Easter, when members of the group read the lessons.

I should like to thank Miss Benson on behalf of all the members of the Student Christian Movement in school, for her enthusiasm and help which she has given throughout the year.

Lilian Clarridge (Secretary).

THE FRESTONIAN SOCIETY

During the past year the Frestonian Society has not been as successful as in previous years, mainly owing to lack of support from Lower Sixth members of both schools.

The most popular meeting, by far, was the "Mock Trial," in which most members were able to take an active part. At the end of the first term a Christmas party was held in the High School library, a light supper being served later in the canteen. Other meetings have included quizzes,

short talks, a debate, a film show, an "Any Questions?" and a netball tournament. An annual outing to Whitby via York is planned for July. It is a pity that all functions are not as well supported as this!

Out of a potential membership of over one hundred, only seldom have more than about thirty members attended. Membership is open to all sixth-formers from either the Grammar or the High School on payment of a shilling. The meetings are held alternately at each school.

It is hoped that in future years more interest will be taken in the Society and its purpose.

Eunice D. Cooke.

THE JUNIOR SCHOOL SOCIETY

The Junior School Society this season has been very successful. The activities included indoor sports arranged by IIIB, in which III Beta came out victors. Another enjoyable event was IIIA's "Spot the Tune" (the popular television quiz game) which was won by IIIB. IIIB also won a Top Form contest between themselves and IIIA, in which each had to put on a variety show which was judged by the audience's applause. There were very many original and amusing entries for a Fancy Dress Parade organised by IIB.

Other productions included pantomimes, plays, a fashion parade and a Record Hop.

I am sure all members of the Junior School would wish me to thank, on their behalf, Miss Bree, and all members of the staff, for their help in each production.

Jennifer Weaver, IIIA.

THE FOURTH AND FIFTH FORM CLUB

This year a new club was formed in school for the members of the fourth and fifth forms. The club has proved very popular, and the meetings have been well attended.

At the first meeting, in October, representatives from each form elected Shirley Green as secretary of the club. Miss Barron presided at this meeting. Various suggestions were put forward for activities to take place during the term.

There have been discussions on co-education and various topics taken from current affairs.

Mrs. Hjort showed coloured slides of her holiday on the Continent, and Miss Eaton very kindly showed us some beautiful slides of her holiday in Canada.

There have also been some films on the manufacture of biscuits, the work of a journalist on the staff of the "Wakefield Express," and a film of Ireland and the linen industry.

A most interesting and instructive beauty demonstration was given by representatives of Boots, Chemists.

Several very interesting visits have been made to the "Wakefield Express" offices by small parties of club members, and another party of girls went to see the musical comedy, "Salad Days," in Leeds.

A Christmas party was held in the Gym and was greatly appreciated by all members.

We should like to thank Miss Barron and all other members of staff concerned, for their invaluable help, and for devoting so much of their spare time to the club.

A. Finnerty, S. Marsden, IVA.

A VISIT TO THE POWER STATION

On the afternoon of Monday, May 29th, a party of sixteen girls were taken by Miss Greaves and Miss Parker to Ferrybridge "B" Power Station, which was open to such parties in aid of Commonwealth Technical Training Week.

On arriving, we were split into four parties, and a guide was allotted to each party. We were shown as much as possible of the plant, including the main control room; and, as one of the generators was not in use, we were shown many internal features which it would otherwise have been impossible to see.

We had a very pleasant afternoon, the highlight of which was a visit to one of the immense water-cooling towers which are a signpost of any power station.

We are most grateful to all concerned for making our visit such an interesting experience.

Susan Hawkins, IVA.

SCHOOL CHARITIES, 1960/61

The weekly collection for the two terms Autumn, 1960, and Spring, 1961, amounted to £54 2s. 11d.

This is an excellent total and the girls are thanked for their regular support each week.

The whole of the Autumn term's charities was sent to the Methley Flood Relief Fund, the amount being £27.

The money from the Spring term was distributed as follows:—

	£	s.	d.
National Society for Cancer Relief	7	2	11
Sunshine Home for Blind Babies	5	0	0
National Fund for Polio Research	5	0	0
Pestalozzi Refugee Children's Fund	5	0	0
N.S.P.C.C.....	5	0	0

In the last week of the Autumn term, members of the Upper and Lower VI spent an evening carol singing in and around Normanton. They collected £14, a record total, which was sent to St. Dunstan's.

Susan E. Mace (Secretary).

BARNARDO'S HELPERS' LEAGUE, 1959-60

Last year the result of our box-opening and bazaar was excellent. The box opening produced £139 6s. 11d. and the proceeds from the bazaar were £233 2s. 9½d. The school fund received £116 12s. 8½d. and the Barnardo Homes £255 17s. 0d., the box collection and half the money from the bazaar.

The largest box total was again that of Mrs. Burkinshaw of Sharlston, £10 18s. 0d., an all-time record. We were extremely sorry last July to hear of the death of Mrs. Burkinshaw, and we take this opportunity on behalf of our Barnardo Helpers' League Branch to express our deepest sympathy with Mr. Burkinshaw and his daughter, Sheila. Over the years Mr. and Mrs. Burkinshaw have given us for the Barnardo children £81 10s. 2½d. We are grateful to them for their generosity and sustained effort.

The following girls had £1 or more in their boxes: M. Crook, S. Hewitt, G. Stewart, C. Hollies, C. Kitchener, M. Silverwood, C. Abbott, C. Chalkley, R. Hewlett, J. Roberts, A. Rummings, E. Mosley, P. Boulton, J. Stenton, C. Beswick, J. Dawson, J. Dunford, V. Jackson, J. Leatham, J. Chambers, J. Haenggi, C. Banks, B. Shaw, J. Askew, J. Marsden and G. Reed.

From Old Girls who continue to collect for us we again received more than £20. M. Banks, L. Turner and Mrs. Shiel sent more than £1 each.

At the end of the Christmas term the response to our appeal for gifts for the Harrogate Home was, as always, most generous.

The branch membership is now 331.

G. Barron, Secretary.



It was decided at the beginning of the year that there would be four patrols this year instead of five, as many guides had left and only a small company remained. These four patrols are Thistle, Orchid, Daisy and Bluebell. Many recruits have joined the company throughout the year, and now each patrol contains an average of six to eight guides. On March 17th, the Division Commissioner, Mrs. Adderly, attended the meeting and enrolled six of the recruits. A total of ten first-form and two second-form recruits have been enrolled.

During the year a total of twenty-seven proficiency badges have been gained throughout the company. These are three needlewoman's badges, five hostess badges, three cook's badges, four toymaker's badges, five laundress badges, three child-nurse badges, two knitter's badges, one reader's badge, and one minstrel's badge.

In April a party of ten guides, accompanied by Miss Greaves, attended the Majestic Cinema, Leeds, to see the film, "Swiss Family Robinson" and all had a very pleasant time.

Towards the end of September a party of guides, led by Ann Rummings, hiked from Altofts to Wakefield and visited Wakefield Art Gallery. This hike was for Ann's first-class badge.

Miss Greaves also arranged a hike on March 30th. This was from Lawnswood through Adel Woods to Meanwood Woods, and a more detailed account follows.

On February 22nd, a special Thinking Day meeting was held in the Gymnasium and all the guides in school were invited. This was only a short meeting; games were played and a camp fire held. The meeting was greatly enjoyed.

We should like to take this opportunity of thanking Miss Greaves for all the time and work which she has spent to make our guide company such a success.

Susan Hawkins, IVA.

On March 25th, a number of the school guides went on a hike. The weather was not very promising at first, but by the time we reached Lawnswood, where we began the hike, it had cleared up considerably. Our first stopping place was the tiny church of Adel. Here we had a good look round, before going on to Adel woods. We followed a narrow, winding path through the wood, until we came to a clearing, where we sat and ate our lunch, and watched a grey squirrel which appeared from its drey, high up in a tree. After lunch we walked to Adel Ring Road, and from there through Meanwood, with its many wild flowers just appearing, to Meanwood Park. We stopped here for a short rest before completing our six-mile hike to Headingley, on what turned out to be a perfect day for walking.

1960 completed fifty years of guiding. Rallies, camps, and various other activities were arranged all over the British Isles.

The main celebration, of course, was that held at Wembley Stadium, at which Princess Margaret and her husband were present. The "local" celebration, however, for the guides in the south of the West Riding, was held at Doncaster. Several guides from the school company went to this Jubilee Rally in July.

First came the March Past, in which guides from Doncaster, Barnsley, Rotherham, Selby, Goole, Wakefield, Pontefract, and Castleford divisions took part. Then several displays were given, including, finally, a human birthday cake, formed by the Pontefract and Castleford Division. After this came sideshows, and demonstrations of proficiency badges and of road safety.

This marked the end of the rally, and several hundred guides returned home after an interesting day, tired, but glad of being able to join in the celebrations of Jubilee Year.

J. Leatham, S. Hartley, IIIA.



TENNIS, 1960

Captain: D. Poole

Vice-Captain: M. Caswell

The season was successful and very enjoyable. The first team played especially well, but the second team, owing to changes in the team and cancelled matches, could not settle down to steady and secure play. The standard throughout the season, however, was quite high.

1st VI

No. 1. D. Poole
M. Caswell

No. 2. S. Mace
S. J. Edwards

No. 3. S. Hewitt
A. Stott

2nd VI

C. Kitchener
J. Weale or G. Stewart

M. Rowley
M. Stopes

A. Scaife
E. Cooke

Colours were awarded to S. Mace and S. J. Edwards and re-awarded to D. Poole and M. Caswell.

Results

Opponents	Where played	1st VI	2nd VI
Hillam	H	Won 49-32	—
Pontefract	H	Won 41-40	Lost 16-65
Rothwell	A	Lost 40-41	Lost 33-48
Ossett	H	Won 49-32	Won 41-40
Hillam	H	Won 59-22	—
Castleford	A	Won 44-37	Lost 35-46

Margaret Caswell, U.VI.

HOCKEY, 1960-61

Captain: M. Caswell

Vice-Captain: E. Cooke

Games secretary: B. Chance

Games helpers: S. Birchall, B. Chance

Refreshments: M. Silverwood, R. Sanderson

Again this year many matches were cancelled, owing to bad weather conditions; and because of the absence of many first team members from matches, the season was not satisfactory. The forward line was slow to attack, but proved to have more thrust later on in the season after a change in positions. The halves and backs did not pack the goal as well as they should have done, but on the whole managed to provide a sound defence. The team played well as a unit, but slow passing and slow anticipation of the ball resulted in failure to score quickly and regularly.

	1st team	2nd team
G.K.	— R. Hewlett	J. Hutchinson
L.B.	— C. Jolliffe	M. Waite
R.B.	— C. Kitchener	P. Woolhouse
L.H.	— A. Willis	M. Shaw
C.H.	— M. Caswell	L. Clarridge
R.H.	— E. Cooke	D. Lackenby
L.W.	— B. Chance	V. Todd
L.I.	— J. Harrison	V. Ashworth
C.F.	— A. Scaife	S. Marney
R.I.	— S. Mace	M. Cook
R.W.	— V. Crossley	S. Birchall

Colours were awarded to S. Mace, C. Kitchener, and A. Willis and re-awarded to M. Caswell and E. Cooke.

Results

Opponents	Where played	1st XI	2nd XI
Ackworth	A	Won 2-0	Lost 0-3
Castleford	H	Lost 0-7	Drew 2-2
Thornes House	A	Lost 0-3	Won 4-2
Ossett	H	Won 2-1	Drew 1-1
Rothwell	A	Lost 1-5	Lost 0-6
Thornes House	H	Drew 1-1	Drew 1-1
Rothwell	H	Lost 2-5	

Ten matches were cancelled.

Margaret Caswell, U.VI.

TENNIS, 1961

Captain: M. Caswell

Vice-Captain: S. Mace

This season was opened with enthusiasm and encouragement. The first team seems quite strong and capable, and the second team has match-winning ability if its members will control their strokes and improve their technique. Two matches have been played this term:—

Results

Opponents	Where played	1st VI	2nd VI
Hillam	H	Won 71-10	—
Castleford	H	Won 44-39	Lost 32-49

Matches have also been arranged against Rothwell, Hemsworth and Thornes House.

Margaret Caswell, U.VI.

JUNIOR ROUNDERS, 1959-60

The rounders team practised regularly and played very well on the whole.

The team was:—

Bowler: Wendy Dean.

Back stop: Cheryl Cotton (Captain).

1st base: Jean Malpass.

2nd base: Sheila Marney.

3rd base: Josephine Hill.

4th base: Elaine Brookes.

1st Deep: Doreen Harvey.

2nd Deep: Frances Walmsley (Vice-Captain).

3rd Deep: Angela Kirlow.

Reserves: Ann Arundel, Carol A. Haskey.

Colours were awarded to Cheryl Cotton, Frances Walmsley, Angela Kirlow, Wendy Dean.

The matches arranged were:—

Date	Opponent	Place	Score	Won or Lost
May 14—	Ackworth	away	cancelled	
May 28—	Pontefract	home	3½-1	Won
June 4—	Hemsworth	away	cancelled	
June 11—	Half Term			
June 18—	Rothwell	away	14-5	Lost
June 25—	Ossett	home	5-3	Won
July 9—	Castleford	away	8-4	Won

Cheryl Cotton (Captain).

JUNIOR NETBALL, 1960-61

As a result of bad weather only one match out of a possible five was played.

However, in the Summer term the team played in the Bacon Cup Tournament, but unfortunately failed to win it.

The team was:—

G.S.: Sheila Marney (Vice-Captain).
A.: Janet Codner.
A.C.: Cheryl Cotton (Captain).
C.: Ann Arundel.
D.C.: Christine Whitlam.
D.: Frances Walmsley.
G.K.: Margaret Reynolds.
Reserves: Janet Burnage, Jean Boocock.

Colours were awarded to Cheryl Cotton, Sheila Marney, Margaret Reynolds, Frances Walmsley, Janet Codner.

The matches arranged were:—

Date	Opponent	Place	Score	Won or Lost
Oct. 1	—Castleford	home	11-10	Won
April 18	—Lee Brigg	away	8- 9	Lost
April 25	—Normanton			
	Mod. School ...	home	7- 9	Lost
April 27	—Lee Brigg	home	9- 8	Won
June 9	—Normanton			
	Mod. School ...	away	7- 6	Lost

Cheryl Cotton (Captain).

NEWS OF OLD GIRLS

June Burgess (née McDonald) has sent this interesting account of her experiences in Canada.

“The journey over here was really wonderful, and we thoroughly enjoyed it, especially the sea trip, with the exception of two very rough days! We were allowed ashore at Quebec for four hours, and we did a lightning tourist trip of the old part of the city, i.e., the Plains of Abraham, the Anglican Cathedral, a Catholic Convent and the University. I liked Quebec very much, chiefly, I think, because it had character and wasn't ‘Americanized’ as some of the Canadian cities are.

"The journey across Canada by train was everything I expected, but a little too long—3½ days on a train, even the luxurious C.P.R., is still a bit wearying. The journey through the Rockies was magnificent, though, and we took some cine shots which came out better than we thought. We really must explore this region. I think that as far as the scenery is concerned Switzerland is prettier, but the Rockies are much grander and rather terrifying. We didn't see any bears, but some moose, two herds of antelopes (across the Prairies), and otters.

"Vancouver is certainly a lovely city, surrounded as it is by mountains and water, and with thick forests everywhere. It is a strange mixture because in some ways it is probably more American than any other city in Canada (we are only 14 miles from the border), but because of its strong British, and especially Scots, connections, it is quite a bit like 'home.'

"The typical North American seems to view all history in terms of "democracy" and "the people." Thus he has very interesting views on the Civil War, for instance, and the 1688 Revolution. I think that the standards of the Universities over here are very much lower than in Britain: for example, the second-year work I mark would approximate to an average of good Sixth Form doing 'A' level, but certainly not Scholarship level work. There are a few exceptions, of course, both good and bad. One person describing the period of the Rule of the Major-Generals in England, said 'Cromwell was the number one guy, and he ruled with a bunch of henchmen called Major-Generals, who were nothing but his lackeys'."

Marjorie Walker has been appointed Lecturer in Education at Swinton Day Training College.

Mary Clarkson has been appointed Headmistress of Houghton Road Infants' School, Thurnscoe, but at the moment is teaching in Tasmania.

Elsie Coutts and Elsie Hinchcliffe have retired from teaching.

Marjorie (Yeomans) Mudge has qualified as a doctor and is working in a Cardiff hospital.

Olive (Jackson) Harrison and her husband are working at the Deaf and Dumb School in Doncaster.

Lucy Ryder is Deputy Head Teacher of Longwood County Junior and Infants' School, Warrington.

Joan Goodwin is still in England awaiting the opportunity to return to her missionary work in the Congo. She gave an interesting lecture to the O.G.A. in April.

Janet Rushton has obtained a post as History mistress at Abbeydale School, Sheffield.

Margaret (Chance) Wright has obtained a post as senior Science mistress at Myers Grove Comprehensive School.

Valerie (Holt) Bamfield has obtained a post as Biology mistress at Roundhay High School.

Margaret Haigh has obtained a post as Biology mistress at Barnsley High School.

Margaret Bell is now S.R.N. at Leeds.

Edith Black has obtained a regular commission in the Women's Royal Army Corps.

In Memoriam

1960 Dec.—Vera (Vennart) Brookes.

—Marjorie Foster.

Marriages

1960 June —Jean Chapman to Kenneth Hobbs.

—Janet E. Senior to John H. Brighton.

—Vera Barnett to Clifford Kennedy.

July —Rosemary Smith to David R. Bartlett.

—Deana Baxter to Gerald Marshall.

Aug. —Patricia A. Hartley to John F. Richardson.

—Margaret Chance to J. G. Wright.

—Elaine Dobbs to Alan Picken.

Sept. —Margaret E. Prince to Robert D. Mason.

—Valerie Partridge to Maurice Bramham.

Dec. —Marjorie Yeomans to Frederick Mudge.

1961 Jan. —Norah Bickley to John R. Devey.

Feb. —Mary P. Millard to Neville T. Bednall.

—Sheila Richardson to Anthony R. Pollard.

Mar. —Maureen F. Blythe to Andrew Summers.

—Margaret Matthews to George Snell.

—Valerie Holt to Alfred Bamfield.

April —Joan Bryant to Roy Dobson.

—Brenda Cadman to Howard Wellesley.

—Ann Cooper to Ernest W. Bucktrout.

—Margaret Senior to Archibald Dale.

—June Parkin to Geoffrey Cheetham.

STAFF NEWS

Although we only lost two members of staff at the end of the Summer Term last year, we welcomed several new members in September. Mrs. Milner came to be Head of the Mathematics department, and Miss Parker also entered that department. Miss Thomas, who has since become Mrs. Walker, came to teach History and English, and Miss Selwood to teach Geography, Scripture and English in the Junior School. We were unable to replace Miss Howley, but we are very grateful to Mrs. Kappes and Mrs. Randle who have been assisting Mrs. Simpson in the Domestic Science Department on a temporary, part-time basis.

There comes a time in the life of every school when fate seems to be against it, and members of staff are spirited away in large numbers. Such has been our fate this year, when no less than seven members of the full-time staff will be leaving in July. Miss Greaves and Mr. Bray have both been with us for five years and are moving on to pastures new, in Chesterfield and Leicester, respectively. Miss Benson and Miss Bree have been at the school for four years and are going to take posts elsewhere, Miss Benson in Manchester and Miss Bree in Middlesbrough. Mrs. Simpson, who joined the staff in 1958, is moving to a post near her home at Micklefield. Miss Wilkinson has only been on the staff since January, 1960, but she is getting married in the summer and going to live in Huddersfield. Miss Parker, who came in September, is moving to take a post at her old school. Each of these members of staff has contributed something to the life of the school, over and above the subjects which they have taught. We shall be sorry to lose them, but wish them well in their new posts.

Having dealt us such a cruel blow, fate relented somewhat, for we have succeeded in filling all the vacant posts except one, the Physics post. (Does anybody know of an out-of-work Physicist?)

Mrs Boothroyd, who left in December, 1959, now has a son, Christopher Brian, born on June 8th, 1961.

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