

N. G. H. S.

MAGAZINE



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NORMANTON GIRLS' HIGH SCHOOL MAGAZINE

Vol. 41

1963

Contents . . .

	Page
Editorial	2
Prefects	2
Speech Day	3
Founder's Day	3
"Asses' Ears" and "Christmas Roses"	4
Field-mice	4
The Fall	5
Three Generations	5
A Picture	5
Good Friday in Italy	6
A Dramatic Rescue	6
No Self-torture allowed	7
Encounter with Nature	7
A Return to Shakespeare's Day	8
The Witch	8
The Coast	9
The Hare	9
Highland Games	10
What We have Learned	10
On the Downs	11
The Superior Person	11
A Visit to Bradford Assizes	12
View over Menton	13
House Notes	14-17
Places —	18-23
A Visit to Coventry — Kirkstall Abbey — A Visit to York — Hornsea Potteries — Visit to Stratford-upon- Avon — In Search of a Career — Wembley, 1963: England v. Wales.	
Societies—	24-26
The Prestonian Society — The Fourth and Fifth Form Club — Barnardo Helpers' League — S.C.M.	
Guides	27
Library	29
Games	30-34
Reports — Hockey — Netball — Athletics and Swim- ming — Rounders — Tennis.	
Staff News	35
News of Old Girls	35-36



A reference to the contents page will show that this is the forty-first number of the magazine. We did not celebrate our fortieth anniversary in any of the popular ways, neither by introducing coloured illustrations nor by giving away bottles of scent. Nor did we look back (to No. 1 to make comparisons, to find how different things were then, or how much the same. That, perhaps, is a pity. School life changes slowly, but the innovations that are made from time to time amount in the end to great changes. If we make the forthcoming sixtieth birthday of the school by surveying the earlier years of its history as chronicled in the magazine, we shall find that it has changed, too.

Editorial Committee:

Mrs. Armitage, Miss Harrison, Carol Dancer, Ruth Hewlett, Carol Bloor, Pat Boulton, Janet Chivers, Jennifer Close, Carol Bennett, Gillian Reed, Lynne Thompson, Pamela Suffield.

Finance: Mrs. Dolan.

PREFECTS, 1962-63

Head Girl: Ruth Hewlett

Deputy Head Girl: Janice Richardson

U.VI

Joyce Bullock, Tina Craddock, Carol Dancer, Pat Hutchinson, Christine Limb, Pauline Marsh, Jean Roberts, Anne Rummings, Marcia Shaw.

L.VI

Marilyn Ball, Pat Boulton, Christine Hughes, Joan Strangwood.

SPEECH DAY

Speech Day was held on February 14th. The prizes were presented by Miss Casson, Principal of the Lady Mabel College.

After the singing of the School Song the evening was opened by the junior choir who sang three songs: — "Westering Home," "Oliver Cromwell" and "Country Gardens." They were followed by the senior choir, who sang "Silent Worship," "Strings in the Earth and Air," and the Easter Hymn from "Cavalleria Rusticana," after which came the singing of "Non nobis Domine" by the whole school. The accompanists were Joan Dixon and Elizabeth Tindall.

A new item was introduced by the sixth form. This was Russian Choral Speaking, which proved to be an informative and amusing entertainment.

Miss Work gave her annual report, in which the scholastic achievements of the school year were summarized.

After the Chairman's remarks Miss Casson spoke. Before Miss Casson began her speech she amazed the school by asking everyone to stand and turn round three times. This delighted the juniors, puzzled and embarrassed the sixths, and even inspired one courageous father to join in the activities. Everyone's attention was certainly held from the start. Miss Casson's talk to us was as original and interesting as this novel beginning. Miss Casson illustrated by referring to interviews, the qualities which were required in a prospective training college entrant.

After the prize-giving a vote of thanks was proposed by Mrs. Sylvester and seconded by Miss Parry.

The evening was concluded with rousing cheers for Miss Casson, the Governors and the School, and the singing of the National Anthem.

Carol A. Bloor, L.VI.

FOUNDER'S DAY

The Founder's Day Service was held as usual in Nornanton Parish Church, on Friday, July 13th. The preacher was Canon W. J. Montague, and the service was conducted by Canon C. A. O. Warman. The choir, aided by Jean Bolton at the organ, performed an anthem, "My lips shall speak of Thy praise."

When the service was held jointly with the Grammar School, it was possible only for the senior school to attend, and although much has been lost by separating the schools after all, we have the same founder) much has been gained, since it is now possible for the whole school to attend the service. It is the only church service that the

school attends as a whole, and I hope I speak for everyone when I say that it is thoroughly enjoyed.

Carol Dancer, U.VI.

“ASSES’ EARS” AND “THE CHRISTMAS ROSE”

Silence . . . The curtains opened, and the attentive audience watched spellbound as the animals of the forest emerged from their homes. “Asses’ Ears,” an operetta by Hugo Cole, had begun. Humour was provided by the Three barbers, and all the soloists deserved commendation for their performances. The unobtrusive choir, seated below the level of the stage, blended their melodious narration of King Midas’s story with the action.

After the interval the seniors began their performance of “The Christmas Rose,” a nativity cantata by Thomas Dunhill. The first scene opened with the angels ranked in ascending tiers and clad in white and gold. Their still serenity created an impressive background for the nativity scenes. A high standard of singing was maintained throughout the performance by both soloists and choir.

Both performances were excellently accompanied by members of the school.

P. Boulton, M. Bell, A. Walsh.



Field-mice

Mary Cook, Upper VI

THE FALL

The tall gaunt elms stretch to the sky,
And over the hills the wild wind blows,
Stripping the last brown, wrinkled leaves from the
 branches,
And adding them to the mound
Of brown skeletons that once were green,
And breathed the air and saw the sun,
But with the first signs of winter's frost,
Wrinkled, shrivelled and lost their hold,
And twirled to the ground during autumn gales.

Mary Jones, IV.A.

THREE GENERATIONS

"It's time for school, you're late again!"
My mother always makes it plain
That I am not the ideal daughter—
Playing pop songs, when I ought to
Be mending clothes or doing work
(A thing that mothers never shirk!)
She never would have dared to dress
In slacks and sweaters—such a mess!
But was a neat and pretty child,
Meek, obedient, never wild.
"Why can't you be like me?" she'll question.
Her friends turn pale at this suggestion!
If I enquire of my grandmother
Mum turns the subject to some other,
Seeling the twinkle in grandma's eye,
I think: "Are those lectures one white lie?"
If I have a daughter, what shall I teach her?
Shall I be just as good a preacher?
Will she do all I have taught her?
No? . . . Ah, well! Like mother, like daughter!

Susan Trigg, V Beta.

A PICTURE

The flowers, their long green stems topped by a golden
 crown,
Growing wild and free by the riverside,
Dancing lightly in the gentle breeze,
Gazing into the mirrored river with pride
At their images in the cool and shining water
As, like ballerinas, they move together to a rhythmic tune—
These flowers are the daffodils,
Golden, colour of the moon.

Ann Corri, V.B.

GOOD FRIDAY IN ITALY

All was dark in the square—all, except the patches lit by the flickering candles in each window. These candles could be seen for miles around, even if the houses themselves could not.

A stillness hung over everything, broken only by the deep tolling, of the church bell and the muffled rustling and whispering of the crowd. Then softly from far away, we heard a gentle murmuring. Gradually it grew, until it had come near enough for us to make out the dim figures of the foremost people in the procession. The sound was the chanting of all the members of the procession as they slowly made their way to the church, where the bell was still ringing monotonously, as it had been all day.

As they came nearer, we could see them more clearly; we noticed that they all wore black. First came the children, then the nuns, and lastly any men and women who had wanted to take part in the procession. Each carried a long, lighted candle as they shuffled along with bowed heads. As they passed we turned and followed to the church. All Lavagna seemed to be there, either crammed inside, or among the hundreds outside who were waiting for the service to begin. The candles that the procession had carried on their long march now filled the church with light.

Some of the crowd melted away, but most stayed to listen to the service. We returned to our lodgings slowly, thrilled to have witnessed the most important night in a Catholic's year.

Jane Beckett, IA.

A DRAMATIC RESCUE

Everybody could see it. There it was, buffeted by mountainous waves, alone in an angry sea. Every second seemed to take it further from land. The sky, overcast and threatening, echoed the wildness of the wind. Despair crept into the hearts of the watchers. But all was not lost. Above the noise of wind and wave a new sound was heard. It was the whirring of an R.A.F. helicopter, speeding to the rescue. Quickly, while it hovered over the spot, a man was lowered from the helicopter. For a moment he trod the water frantically. Then, after what seemed an eternity, he achieved success.

The helicopter swung round and swept towards the shore. Over the beach, the crew dropped into a crowd of cheering children... the wayward beach-ball.

Diane Brice, IIIA.

NO SELF-TORTURE ALLOWED

The door-bell rings as we enter the shop;
The contest has begun.
For every shoe that I'm sure to like
My mother is bound to shun.
We've searched the windows of every store,
And at last decided to see
If these assistants can find a shoe
To suit both mum and me.
The colour and size are decided with ease,
But that is as far as it goes.
My eyes light up at the shoes they bring—
High heels and pointed toes.
A frown appears on my mother's face:
"I wasn't thinking of those.
The shoes that I liked in the window had
Flat heels and rounded toes."
I try on the shoes that I like best;
"Take care!" my mother warns.
"After wearing those for a week or two
You'll finish up with corns."
After much debate on either side,
And nearly in despair,
We see with relief that we both agree
The assistant has found THE PAIR.
Chisel toes, heels not too high—
Mother surrenders without a sigh.

Anne Garfitt, IIIA.

ENCOUNTER WITH NATURE

To me this was wonderful. Others would have cringed, perhaps, screamed, run away, or foolishly hit it with a stick; but I—I just stood and watched this peaceful creature with wonder. There it lay, its long, slender body coiled, its head poised as if listening for a friend or foe. The mustard-coloured body shone in the golden sunlight, and the black zig-zag line tapered into nothingness in the winter-dry bracken.

Silently, as the sun began to fade, the beautiful creature uncoiled itself and slid majestically over the dry ground towards the undergrowth, now splashed with yellows and greens heralding the Spring of tomorrow. As I watched the smooth body wind slowly down the brown bank I was startled by my first realisation of the situation. Had I alarmed that beautiful adder it would have struck, and within two hours I might have been dead. Instead I was alive and well, and spiritually enriched by my first encounter with nature.

Susan Ambler, IV.A.

A RETURN TO SHAKESPEARE'S DAY

The Shakespearean theatre has now been revived in the form of "Theatre in the Round" at Scarborough. The theatre is in the Public Library building, and is merely a square room with the seats of the auditorium rising above the central stage on all four sides—the "stage" being the floor in the centre of the room. As the players are watched from every direction, they have to be very agile in order not to play to one side of the auditorium only.

There is no music in any part of the performance, nor any scenery. A few props are used, a table and one or two chairs for an indoor scene, and perhaps just a bench for an outside one. As curtains are impracticable, the little furniture that is used is changed between acts in complete darkness. The repertory company which performs there specialises in horror plays. They are made specially effective by the impenetrable gloom whilst the meagre settings are being changed, when all one is aware of is the speed of the quietly moving scene-changers. This adds greatly to the prevailing tenseness, if the play is a gruesome one.

My favourite, however, was a spooky comedy about a hunt by thieves for valuable jewels hidden in an ancient manor-house. The old place (represented by a wooden platform and two sets of four wooden steps) was believed to be haunted, and the actors were so convincing that one could easily imagine spectres to be popping up on all sides.

I have visited the theatre on several occasions, and each time I have enjoyed the company's performance immensely. I am sure that the revival of the Shakespearean type of theatre, that was begun as an experiment in Scarborough, will spread to many more towns in the near future.

Julia Dunford, V.A.

THE WITCH

Along a lonely open hill,
Past the creaking wailing mill,
Far beyond, and into mists,
Down along a path which twists,
A Witch rides.
Upon a spindly magic broom,
Like a shadow on the moon,
With pointed nose and pointed hat,
Complete with spells and one black cat,
A Witch rides.

Elizabeth Jones, II.B.

THE COAST

The wailing wind came sweeping over
The headland, where the rocks stood out
Against a cold and dreary sky.
Silence, shattered by a wailing plover
Who swooped down in the dunes about
The beach, left by the ebbing tide
In ripples. Far away the waves crashed
And sent up spray mingling among
The snow, which came with squalls of wind
To beat against the cliffs and lash
Across the windswept sky, which long
Ago had been translucent and kind.

The screaming gulls swooped downwards
Across the tossing sea, and white hot rocks
And rolling breakers, crashing
Against the jagged headland's piercing swords,
Sending up plumes of spray like frocks
Of purest lace. The sand from dunes lashing
Across the beach, and dark rock pools
Fringed by grey ice like fingers reaching out.
The silent scene was broken by
The strangely moaning wind and sailing gulls
And roaring sea, sucking in and out
Of hollowed clefts, seeming to make them sigh.

Carole Newton, IV.A.

THE HARE

Gracefully he bounded across the field,
His whole body alert
Ready for the least sight, sound, or scent of danger.
He came to a clump of long, succulent grass, and
Poised, still listening, the hare nibbled delicately.
Slowly, silently, his front paws lowered,
Gently his guard dropped and his body relaxed.
Suddenly, unreasonably, he jerked his head upright
And stood, transfixed,
His mudstreaked, ruffled form quivering with expectation.
Again he was away, bounding lightly over the young wheat
Until he disappeared into a ditch, and
Not even his long, tufted ears
Were to be seen.

Jane Beckett, I.A.

HIGHLAND GAMES

Whilst I was touring Scotland with my parents last summer we visited some Highland Games at Drumnadrochit, near Loch Ness. We were told that this was one of the oldest established Highland gatherings, and well worth going to see. Our advisers were right.

It was a glorious day, with the sun shining from a clear blue sky. The games were held in a large level field in a wonderful setting of mountains and heather-covered slopes.

There was an air of gaiety all round the great arena, and several events were going on at the same time—high jump, long jump, throwing the hammer, tossing the caber, putting the weight. On a platform in the centre of the field Highland dancers were performing in full national dress, to the accompaniment of the pipes. A short distance away, in a small enclosure, there was a bagpipe competition with the pipers marching to and fro, their kilts swaying to the skirl of the pipes. Periodically throughout the afternoon, a drum and fife band took the field to give a fine display of marching.

That was an afternoon I shall never forget, for the Scots are very friendly, and I thoroughly enjoyed my visit to one of their traditional events.

Susan Wilby, III.B.

WHAT WE HAVE LEARNED

Mary, Queen of Scots, was kidnapped by Lord Boothby.
The Zulu women till the ground with hoes, and grow crops of maize, or measles.

Pitt the Younger was born at a very early age.

Two insect pests of tropical Africa are the Pse-pse and the Mosceto. The Twis-twis is another pest.

The Sahara desert is caused by the North-East trade winds. These winds cause a permanent draught through the desert.

Mohair is the very fleecy wool of the Angora rabbit.

His father cut his hair by running round the edge of the basin.

Hugh Thant, the Secretary-General . . .

A remedy for poison: antidope.

A fish does not require a set diet.

The amoeba is not naked to the human eye.

Cyrus, after conquering the Medes, ruled over the Medici.

Isaac married and had children, then they married and had children, and so on until there were thousands of them.

ON THE DOWNS

On holiday in Epsom last year, staying with my cousin, I had an unexpected thrill.

One bright April morning, we took a walk over the Downs. It was a particularly fresh day, and the rolling Downs, topped with tiny hedges and swaying trees, seemed to stretch out as far as the eye could reach. We noticed a crowd of people and a few cars, but paid no particular attention, as it was the "Spring Race Meeting" which attracted many sightseers, so we gently strolled towards the crowd. My cousin suddenly exclaimed, "Look — a B.B.C. van!" Sure enough, there was a B.B.C. van and, indeed, there was a camera. My cousin again exclaimed, "Oh, look, there's Sam Kydd—and just look who he's talking to! It's the man from "The Army Game." Go and ask them for their autographs!" Somewhat hesitantly, I approached them, and said, "Excuse me, but please may I have your autographs?"

"Yes," replied Sam Kydd's friend. "Do you know who I am?"

"Well," I said. "I thought you were Sergeant-Major Upshot-Bagley."

"I BEG your pardon . . . ? Do you ever watch Z-Cars?"

"No—er—well, yes, of course!"

Well, I'm Sergeant Twentyman."

"Oh, of course," I replied shamefacedly.

This man would think I was a bright one, asking him for his autograph, when I did not even know who he was!

Mr. Kydd and Mr. Williams proceeded to ask me a number of questions about where I lived, and for how long I was on holiday. We chatted for at least ten minutes, until they were required for the film. I then received the autograph of another "officer," named Jeremy Kemp.

That was an experience I shall never forget, and neither shall I forget the expression on that poor man's face when I announced that he was Sergeant-Major Upshot-Bagley!

Elizabeth Tindall, V.B

THE SUPERIOR PERSON

Summer Term, with its examinations, is here at last: time for relaxing, watching television, listening to tennis matches on the wireless, basking in the sun (if there is any), and going for long walks in the light evenings. There is so little work to do!

On the first morning of the examinations, I arrive at school feeling confident and relaxed, after playing tennis on the previous evening. The majority of girls are arriving with satchels crammed with books and minds with facts.

After assembly, I stroll casually to the examination room. Most of the girls are in a hurried fluster, racking their brains to remember dates and names which have suddenly strayed from their minds, while their stomachs are pestered by butterflies. The girls lower down in the form make despairing grimaces to friends across the room and try to laugh; the more intelligent girls look worried.

The papers are given out, and after reading through the questions, I discover that, as I expected, I am able to answer them all. Knowing I have plenty of time, I gaze round, smiling to myself, unlike most of the girls, who have also read through the paper, and stare at each other with sympathising gasps. The examination has begun; girls are looking downwards in thought, upwards in desperation, or sideways for collaboration.

I, however, can relax, thinking of the days when I had to do those horrible examinations. Thank goodness, I am now a mistress!

Janice Timms, V.B.

A VISIT TO BRADFORD ASSIZES

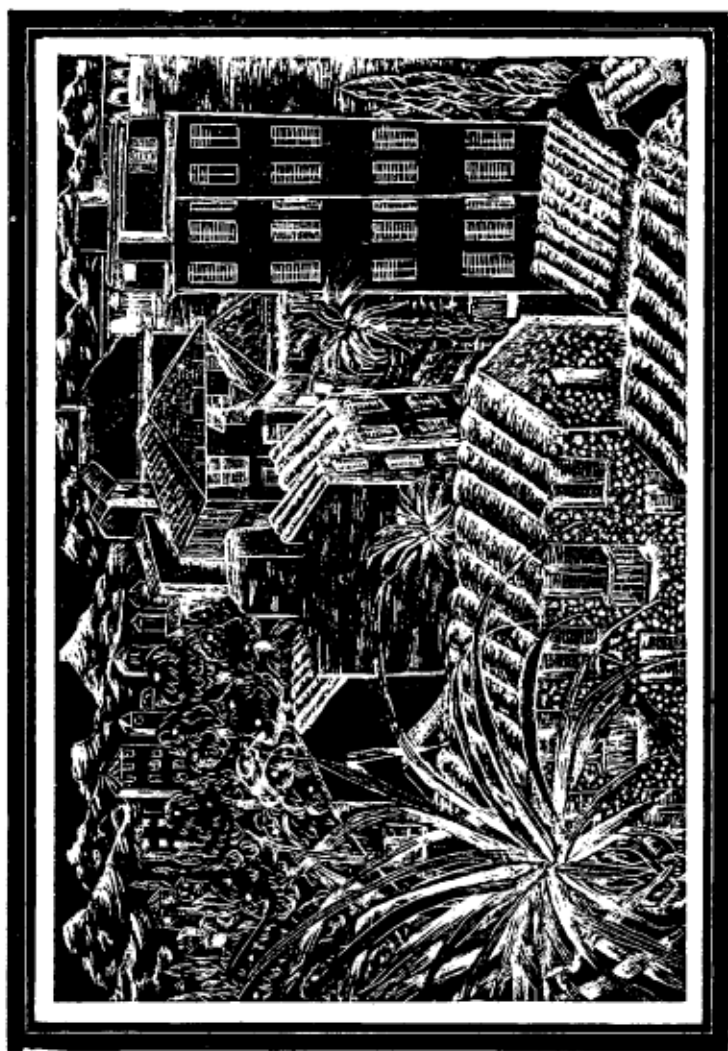
During the Whitsuntide holidays my father and I decided to visit Bradford Assizes. Quarter Sessions were in progress, and I was quite looking forward to the event.

When we arrived, we had to climb at least four long flights of stairs before we reached the long, draughty corridor adjoining Court No. 1. The court in session was the Court of Criminal Appeal, and although no jurors or judge were present, the cases were both varied and interesting. In place of a judge there was on the bench a Recorder, who is an eminent Queen's Counsel.

Possibly the first and most striking impression I received was the sight of the wigs worn by the Recorder and counsel. Here indeed is a tradition which lends dignity to the proceedings. The witnesses were evidently put on their mettle by the rather tense atmosphere of the courtroom, and cross-examination, in particular, was fascinating. What annoyed me intensely was the fact that counsel would not speak clearly and loudly. This was very tantalising. The disturbances, which were pronounced, ranged from solicitors hurrying in and out with briefs, to women's mops and buckets clattering about upstairs.

Nevertheless, I distinctly enjoyed this experience, which is, I suppose, a rather unusual one for a schoolgirl. One can easily see why advocacy is such a tempting profession for those with a talent for self-expression and eloquence. Here surely is an opening for the extrovert.

Julia Dixon, IV.B.



View over Menton

Ruth McDonald, Form V.B.



House Mistress: Miss Penrose

Captain: Janice Richardson

At the end of last year we were sorry to say goodbye to Miss Lavender, but in September we were pleased to welcome Mrs Butcher, and we hope that her stay with us will be a happy one.

A joint house party was held with the Fells in December and this was enjoyed by all.

We were unfortunately placed 3rd last year in the competition for the shield. Therefore we urge every Dale to work hard and help win the shield this year.

The following results have so far been obtained. We were placed 2nd in (both the Junior and Senior netball, joint 3rd in the Senior Hockey, and 2nd in the Drama competition.

The rounders, tennis, swimming, and athletics matches are still to be decided, and so we ask every Dale to do her best in these forthcoming competitions, and also in work and conduct, that we may once more regain the shield.

Patricia Hutchinson, U.VI.



House Mistress: Miss Wood

Captain: Shirley Green

Last year we were placed second in the competition for the shield, after gaining first and second positions in work and conduct respectively.

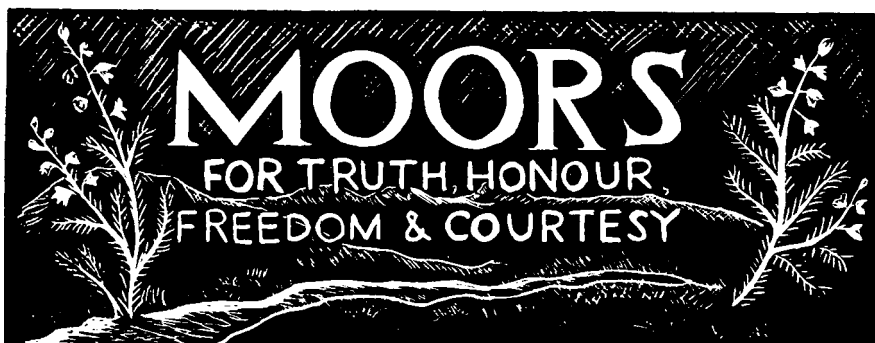
At Christmas the party was shared with the Dales, and proved to be very enjoyable.

We achieved third place in the Drama competition for our production of part of "She Stoops to Conquer." The competition was very close, with only one mark between first and third, and our thanks go to the Drama Representative and to the House members who so willingly co-operated.

We were more successful in the games this year, being placed first for junior netball, although, unfortunately, we were only placed third for senior hockey and joint third for senior netball. The tennis, swimming and athletics competitions have still to be held.

We hope that every Fell will do her best in these competitions and in the examinations so that we can, if possible, regain our position at the top.

Joyce Bullock, U.VI (Secretary).



House Mistress: Miss Tate

Captain: Carol Dancer

At the beginning of the Summer Term we were pleased to welcome Mrs. Hames to the House.

The Moors and Wolds joint house party proved very enjoyable.

This year we have won the Drama Cup, with a production of the Trial Scene from "Toad of Toad Hall." We have also been placed first in senior netball and second in senior hockey. These results, we hope, will inspire junior members to work harder, their only result being joint third in netball.

Every girl must work hard for the examinations, if we are to improve our final position.

Why not work hard and let us win the shield?

Anne Rummings, U.VI (Secretary).



House Mistress: Miss Barron

Captain: Marcia Shaw

We were sorry to say goodbye to Mrs. Hjort last year.

We were pleased to welcome Mrs. Thomas, but unfortunately her stay with us was short.

Last year the Wolds were placed first in the competition for the shield, after gaining first positions in the senior rounders, swimming, sports and athletics, and the singing competition.

So far we have been generally less successful this year, having gained only one first place so far, and this in the senior hockey. We were placed fourth in the Drama competition.

At the end of the Autumn Term we had a most enjoyable party with the Moors.

We wish that all the House Members had the enthusiasm of the willing few. Everyone must work hard in the remaining games competitions and in the examinations if we are going to retain the shield for another year.

Pauline Elizabeth Marsh (U.VI), Secretary.

PLACES

A VISIT TO COVENTRY

On April 2nd at nine o'clock a party of fifth and sixth-form girls, accompanied by several members of the staff, set out for Coventry. After a long and tiring journey, we reached the city at about mid-day. Just across the road from where our coach was parked, we had our first glimpse of Britain's masterpiece of twentieth-century architecture, Coventry Cathedral.

We all attended a mid-day service, after which we were escorted to the basement, where we were given a most interesting talk on the foundation of the old Cathedral, and on the building in general. Beneath the Cathedral there is plenty of room for vestries, choir rooms, the assembly of processions, the library, store-rooms, boiler-houses, and electrical installations.

After leaving the basement we wandered about the new Cathedral, gazing with amazement at the beautiful and brilliantly coloured windows, through which streamed the sunlight, casting a reflection of the colours upon the marble floor. There are five pairs of windows, which are not visible to anyone entering the cathedral, but are seen on going out. The altar is visible from all parts of the nave, and has on it a cross of solid gold, modelled on that made from two charred wooden beams remaining after the old Cathedral was bombed. Behind the altar hangs the magnificent tapestry "Christ in Glory," designed by Graham Sutherland. The font was most unusual, made from a boulder taken from a hillside near Bethlehem.

Having seen the new, and the remains of the old cathedral, we were allowed to do as we wished until five-thirty. Most of us took the opportunity of visiting the new, split-level town centre. We were pleasantly surprised at seeing no cars; the town-centre is strictly for pedestrians only,

At five-thirty we assembled at the bus station, and boarded our coach; destination, Normanton. We all thanked the members of staff, who included Miss Tate, Miss Turnbull, Mrs. Milner and Mrs. Guy, for a wonderfully interesting outing, which was enjoyed immensely by all.

Loraine Phelps, V.Beta.
Ruth McDonald, V.B.

KIRKSTALL ABBEY

During the Whitsuntide holiday, a party of second-formers, with four members of staff, went on a visit to Kirkstall Abbey. Some travelled by bus and the rest by train, and we all met at Kirkstall, where we ate our picnic lunch by the river.

In the afternoon we made a tour of the Abbey. Some excavations were in progress, and in a small section thought to be a library, a mosaic floor had been uncovered. We were able to follow the ground plan, as we had made a plan of our own in a history lesson.

Then we went to the Abbey museum, where we were able to see many objects that had been found in the grounds. Some models showed the type of clothing worn by the monks; but we were particularly interested in some Victorian dolls' houses and a Victorian street with shops, an inn, and a small chapel with family pews.

It then began to rain, so we bought postcards and went to the Abbey Café until it was time for the train to Leeds. It was a very enjoyable day for all who went, and we should like to thank Mrs. Walker, Miss Kynman, Miss Selwood and Mrs. Milner for taking us.

June Glendinning, Susan Poole, III Beta.

A VISIT TO YORK

On Saturday, March 30, about thirty girls, all from II.A, met Miss Turnbull and Tina Craddock (our form prefect) at Leeds Station, to go to York. The day was unfortunately damp, rain falling nearly all the time.

When we reached York, we made our way to the Minster to look round. All the crosses were draped in black, for Lent. After this we went to have our lunch in St. Mary's Abbey gardens, and to look at the Roman remains in the museum there. Despite the rain, we walked along the Shambles, and then to the Castle Museum, where we saw some old musical instruments.

After tea, we made our way back to the station, having spent a very enjoyable day.

Sonia Kitchener, II.A.

HORNSEA POTTERIES

On Friday, July 20th, Mrs. Milner and Miss Tate took a party of girls to the pottery at Hornsea. A guide explained how the designs begin on the drawing board, then, after a mould has been cast, figures are modelled in clay. Circular articles, such as vases, are made on a plaster lathe.

The clay is converted into a liquid of creamy consistency, called "slip," which is poured into the plaster mould. The cast is then allowed to harden partially, the waste being poured off.

Next the article is removed from the mould, and seams are matched and trimmed, then it is fired at 1,000 deg. Centigrade. After firing the pots are sprayed with coloured slip and wiped once with a damp sponge, leaving the surface coloured.

The glaze consists of finely ground particles of glass, held in suspension in water. For glazing, the pottery is fired at a higher temperature than before. Individual articles must not touch, or they will stick together.

Before leaving the factory, pottery is checked for flaws. Pottery only slightly flawed is sold in the shop on the premises, but more severely damaged articles are destroyed.

After a very interesting visit, the party went on to Bridlington before returning to school.

Marian Colclough, Carol Bennett, V.B.

VISIT TO STRATFORD-UPON-AVON

On Saturday, 25th May, a party of fourth, fifth, and sixth-formers and five members of staff went on the annual visit to Stratford. The good weather helped to make the visit very pleasant and we spent about two hours viewing Stratford. We went to the theatre at 2.30 p.m. and watched a highly controversial performance of "Julius Caesar" by the Royal Stratford Company. This production was extremely unusual and well performed. We all enjoyed our visit and I should like to take this opportunity of thanking everyone who helped to make this outing possible.

Susan Hawkins, L.VI.

IN SEARCH OF A CAREER

During the Easter holidays, for the second year in succession, fifth-formers were able to make visits to hospitals, factories, and educational centres, where they could learn something of the work involved in different careers. Some accounts of these visits appear below.

On Friday, April 19th, some girls went on a full-day visit to the Midland Bank training centre at Leeds, to be shown what a career in banking would involve.

We began our tour at ten o'clock, and after looking round we were allowed to use the adding machines used in the bank. We were then shown what a bank cashier has to do, and we were allowed to ask any questions we liked about a banking career.

We were provided with a very good buffet lunch, and then in the afternoon we were taken to see the Vicar Lane branch of the bank. At the end of our visit we were offered tea and biscuits, and then went to catch our buses and trains, knowing much more about working in a bank than we had done before, and having spent a very enjoyable day.

Marylyn Rogerson, V.A.

On our arrival at Pinderfields General Hospital, our party, which consisted of boys and girls from many different schools, was escorted into the main building, where we were told we should be shown a film on nursing. Before the film, the matron welcomed us and hoped we would enjoy our visit. When the film show ended, we were divided into groups to be shown round the hospital by different guides. There were ten people in our group, and with our guide we visited many departments, including those for Occupational Therapy, X-Ray, and Rehabilitation; Lung and Acute Term Orthopaedic wards (which I found particularly interesting); Old People's and Female Surgical wards; and finally the Orthopaedic Nurse Training School.

After visiting all the departments, we were taken into the canteen, where we were served with a most enjoyable tea and each given a pamphlet on the subject of Nursing, after which we thanked the matron for a most interesting afternoon.

Susan Bowers, V.Beta.

The West Riding School of Agriculture is at Askham Bryan, nr. York. It is built in the shape of a rectangle with

a lawn in the centre. At present it is a college for male students only, but it is hoped that girls will be able to study there in the future. There are two courses, one in horticulture and one in agriculture; our party went to see how the agriculture course operated.

We arrived at the Institute at about two-thirty on Thursday, April 11. As there were people from several schools, the party was divided into three groups which were taken on a conducted tour of the farm. First we were shown the young stock which would eventually provide someone's Sunday joint. There were two sets of cattle at different ages, the younger, mostly Friesians, being fed on barley to fatten them.

After this we were taken to see the two herds. One is kept permanently indoors, each cow chained up in its own compartment with its records and pedigree on a board above it. This was a Hereford herd. The second was of Friesians, and was being built up into a first-class herd. These cows were kept outside for most of the time. We were also shown some Friesian and Hereford calves, and the farm's stud bull. In another shed were some beautiful calves, sired by a French Charollais bull. Our guide then took us to the dairy unit, and explained how the cows were milked by machinery.

After seeing the irrigation system, which is the largest in the North of England and cost several thousands of pounds, we went on to the pigs. These would eventually be sold as bacon. It was very warm in the big sty, and we learned that the temperature was maintained by the pigs, helped by an insulated roof. The pigs were of varying ages, and we saw litters three, six, and ten days old.

After this, just as drizzle began to fall, our tour ended. It was a most interesting visit, and our journey there was made much easier by Mr. Brown, Who very kindly drove us to Askham Bryan and back.

Marcella Hart, V.A.

WEMBLEY, 1963: ENGLAND v. WALES

On Saturday, March 9th, at 8 a.m., Wakefield Kirkgate Station was invaded. A mob of excited schoolgirls dressed in navy blue and red had penetrated as far as the booking office, flourishing bells and rattles. To the obvious relief of the railway officials, who were anxious for the return of early morning peace, a train soon steamed in, and we climbed on board. We were on our way at last — to Wembley and the hockey match.

The miles flew past as we busied ourselves with various activities. Some played games or read the morning papers; others just gazed out of the window and chatted with their friends.

When London was reached, we left the train and boarded a coach which took us on a tour of some of the famous sights of London; The Tower, St. Paul's Cathedral, Westminster Abbey, and many other famous churches and museums were all stored away in the memory to be brought out at convenient moments in the future. But not one of them seemed more awe-inspiring than the magnificent stadium at Wembley. We enjoyed ourselves very much, joining in community singing until it was time for the players to come on to the field. They were greeted with shouts and cheers, rattles, bells, and banners.

The National Anthems were played, the captains tossed a coin and chose their goals, the centre-forwards bullied off. In the first half, England seemed to have the game well under control, but there was no score. We all felt, however, that England would win, and we were in high spirits as we encouraged the side in our various ways. But we were wrong.

After half-time Wales played extremely well. Their attacking players eventually broke down England's defence, and they won by two goals to nil.

Then we had to find our coach. It was raining hard, and there was mud everywhere. The park was so huge that we were wet and bedraggled before our search was over.

At the station we took one last look at London before returning to the grime and smoke of Yorkshire.

At first, everyone in the train was gay, but soon night came on, and all relaxed, wallowing in an atmosphere of comfort and friendliness. Arguments were forgotten, and voices dropped to whispers. Many people fell asleep.

"Wakefield!" shouted someone. I awoke with a start to find I was home at last. How glad I was, but what a wonderful day it had been.

Janet Davison, V.A.

School Societies

THE FRESTONIAN SOCIETY

The society has not been very well supported this year; approximately forty members were present at most of the meetings. It is hoped that there will be more support for the society from both schools in future years, and that members will learn to mix socially.

Many meetings had to be cancelled because of the lack of support. The meetings held in the Autumn Term were a netball tournament, a debate in small groups, a mock trial, and a discussion. Unfortunately we were unable to have the annual Christmas party at the end of the Autumn Term.

In the Spring Term and Summer Term the meetings held were a general knowledge quiz and a games evening.

We shall not be able to have the annual outing at the end of the Summer Term, but we hope that it will be possible to arrange an end-of-the-year party to take the place of the cancelled Christmas Party.

Pauline Marsh, Secretary.

FOURTH AND FIFTH FORM CLUB

The Fourth and Fifth Form Club this year has been very successful. At the first meeting held on Monday, September 24th, Miss Harrison presided, and various suggestions were put forward for the planning of a programme.

The year's activities have been varied and most interesting. Mrs. Lodge showed a Walt Disney technicolor film, which was enjoyed very much, on water birds. Miss Tate kindly showed slides of her holiday in Austria and Bavaria.

We have been privileged to have talks and demonstrations connected with various topics. Mrs. Chalkley came and demonstrated how to cut and set hair. Two representatives from Boots demonstrated the art of applying make-up. Barbara Clark talked and showed pictures on Russia. Miss Lloyd talked and showed slides on the work of the N.S.P.C.C.; P.C. Best talked on Driving.

In November a party of fifth form girls visited the Wakefield Express Offices, and then a party of fourth formers went in March.

A new year social was held in the gym and was greatly enjoyed by all who attended. The fourth year also provided a light entertainment, such as short sketches which included "Double Your Pension" and "Juke Box Jury," a demonstration of the charleston, and solos on the violin and the cornet.

We should like to thank all our visitors, and the members of staff, who have worked hard to make the club a success this year.

Doreen Barrell, IV.B.

BARNARDO HELPERS' LEAGUE, 1961-62

The results of our box-opening and bazaar were again excellent. The box-collection yielded £159 1s. 2d. and the proceeds of the bazaar were £297 3s. 9d., more than ever before. To the school fund we were able to add £149 4s. 11d. and to the Barnardo Homes we sent £307 0s. 0d. which was the largest gift we have made, and, as usual, it comprised the box collection and half the money from the bazaar.

The largest box total was again that of Mr. Burkinshaw of Sharlston, £16 13s. 6d. Girls in school who had more than £1 in their boxes were: June Clark, Ruth Hewlett, Jean Roberts, Pat Boulton, Joan Bayliss, Julia Dunford, Janet Davison, Susan Hartley, Josephine Chambers, Sheila O'Rourke, Pamela Ward, Lorraine West, Jennifer White, Elizabeth Webster, Carol Banks, Barbara Shaw, Pamela Suffield, Jean Askew, Margaret Carter, Jean Hailing, Janet Hodgson, Janet Marsden, Susan Ross, Jennifer Hutchinson, Joan Lythgoe, Dorothy Naylor, Sandra Houghton, Vanessa Metcalfe, Brenda Roberts, Anne Darby, Brenda Hutchinson, Anne Jones and Felicity Jewell.

From Old Girls who continue to support us, we received £32 19s. 7½d.; Margaret Banks, Mrs. Shell, Margaret Dixon, Joan Gittins, Lucy Turner, Sandra Goodwin and Carol Abbott all sent more than £1.

Many gifts were sent to the Harrogate Home at Christmas.

The branch membership this year is 320.

G. Barron, Secretary.

S.C.M.

The chief event of the year has been the S.C.M. conference, which was held in March and at which we acted as hostesses to sixth-formers from some five or six schools. The speaker was the Reverend John Banks, M.A., of the Brunswick Methodist Church, and he spoke on "The Basis of Morality." His address was followed by discussion in groups.

In October the members of the S.C.M. arranged the Harvest Festival.

Unfortunately our meetings this year have been few and have not always been well attended. They have included visits from a Roman Catholic Priest and an Anglican clergyman who came to speak to us about their respective beliefs. These visits were enjoyed by all.

In December a party of girls attended a lecture at Leeds Grammar School on the subject of "Life after Death."

On behalf of all members of the S.C.M. I should like to take this opportunity to thank Miss Turnbull for all the help which she has given throughout the year.

Patricia M. Hutchinson, Secretary,



THE GUIDE REPORT

The chief event of this year has been the Divisional Competition. This was divided into two rounds, the first of which was held in the school gymnasium. This round was for the companies of the Normanton District, and consisted of three parts:—

1. A knowledge of nature, for which we had to collect information about ten named trees and arrange it in the form of a display.
2. The erecting of three “camp gadgets” in which certain knots had to be displayed. Credit was given for originality.
3. An international camp-fire. For this we sang Guide Songs, which were accompanied by recorders. Some of the Guides wore the costumes of the countries concerned.

We waited anxiously for the result and were very pleased when we heard we had won.

We, as the winners of the District, took part in the Divisional round, which took place at Glass Houghton. The theme was similar, but more specific. Besides the camp gadgets we had to pitch and strike a tent; the nature section

consisted of recognising six trees, about which, from our general knowledge we had to compile a book.

For the third part, we were told to do an international item, in which the whole company had to participate. We interpreted this by a "stunt" in which the friendliness of Guides throughout the world was contrasted with the hostility among the political leaders.

After hearing the criticisms and the result, we proudly bore the winners' shield back to the High School for the first time since 1935.

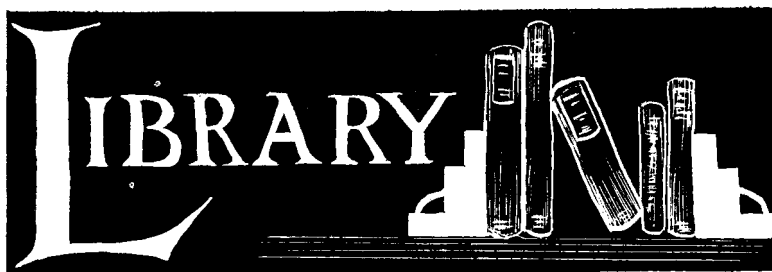
At Whitsuntide some members of the company were lucky enough to be able to go camping, three to North Wales and four to a local camp. The girls who went to the North Wales camp, had the opportunity of passing the expedition clause in their first-class test. Both camps were thoroughly enjoyed by all.

During the year many badges have been gained, these including: Child Nurse, Toymaker, Cook, Hostess, Home-maker. Two girls have gained the badges necessary for the Little House Emblem.

Owing to bad weather at Christmas, we were unable to hold our annual party and it was postponed until Thinking Day, February 22nd.

There are now thirty-six members in the company and it is still under the command of Miss Pearson.

Angela Ash, V.A.
Susan Hartley, V.A.
Rosalind Smith, V.A.



The sum of money granted to the school annually for the purchase of library books was this year increased by more than twice the usual amount and substantial additions have been made in all sections of the library. Complete sets of badly worn books have been replaced by attractive and more recent editions. The purchase of more expensive volumes, particularly in the art section has been possible, and the sum of twenty-five pounds donated by the governors has also been of great value for the addition and replacement of expensive reference books. Altogether, one thousand, two hundred and fifty new books have been entered into the library admissions register between September, 1962 and the end of May, 1963.

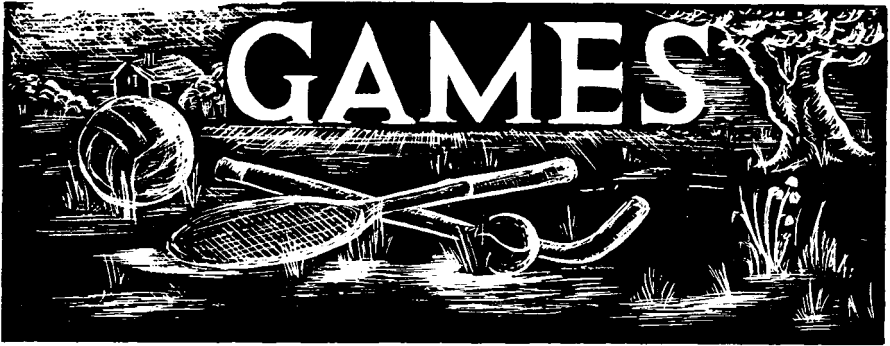
Although the opportunity has been taken to discard out-dated books there is at present inadequate shelf space in the library and a book trolley has been added to the library furniture and a moveable unit for the displaying of new books and careers pamphlets.

It has also been necessary to find space for some one hundred and fifty books which are at present on loan to the school from the County Library. This set of books which the County exchanges twice yearly has proved very popular with the juniors and includes a wide range of non-academic topics, hobbies, handicrafts, animal care and sports.

I should like to thank those girls who have assisted in the various processes of book backing, label sticking, ticket writing and in any part of the organisation required to put so many new books into the library this year.

S. M. Walker.

The following books have been received as gifts to the library: "France" ed. Sunday Times, Miss Lavender; "A Pictorial Guide to Coventry Cathedral" by H. C. N. Williams, Heather Knowles; "A History of Yorkshire" by W. E. Tate and F. B. Singleton, Heather Knowles; "The Kingdoms of Christ" by Peter Bamm, Patricia and Marjorie Bean; "The Shapes of Sleep" by J. B. Priestley, Mary Cook; "The Bull from the Sea" by Mary Renault, Mary Cook.



GAMES REPORT, 1962-63

Games Prefects: Mary Cook, Patricia Boulton.

Games Secretary: Cheryl Cotton.

Hockey Captain: Marcia Shaw.

Vice-Captain: Mary Cook.

Netball Captain: Joan Lythgoe.

Vice-Captain: Sheila Whitehead.

Tennis Captain: Cheryl Cotton.

Vice-Captain: Patricia Boulton.

Rounders Captain: Josephine Cleaver.

Vice-Captain: Sheila Whitehead.

Refreshment Organisers:

Christine Worth.

Lynn Moore.

Joan Shepherd.

We should like to take this opportunity to thank all the girls who gave their Saturday mornings to prepare the refreshments for all the teams.

HOCKEY, 1962-63

1st XI

Carol Baker
Patricia Woolhouse
Patricia Boulton
Marcia Shaw*
Cheryl Cotton
Jean Boocock,
Pauline Marsh
Janet Wheeler
Mary Cook

2nd XI

— G.K. — Ruth Hewlett
— R.B. — June Clark
— L.B. — Pauline Marsh
— R.H. — Margaret Hirst
— C.H. — Denise Moore
— L.H. — Josephine Chambers

— R.W. — Francine Cole
— R. I. — Janet Burnage,
Christine Whitlam

Frances Walmsley
Anne Rummings
Janet Codner

— C.F. — Jennifer Weaver
— L. I. — Sylvia Crewe
— L.W. — Lynne Rose

Reserve: June Pattinson

U.15 XI

Heather Bennett
 Margaret Price
 Margaret Short
 Rosalind Akers
 Shirley Small
 Eileen Sadler
 Joyce Wilson

 Margaret Gillott,
 Judith Hunt
 Josephine Cleaver
 Hilary Pease
 Christine Chalkley

— G.K. —
 — R.B. —
 — L.B. —
 — R.H. —
 — C.H. —
 — L.H. —
 — R.W. —

 — R. I. —
 — C.F. —
 — L. I. —
 — L.W. —

U.13 XI

Hilary Hartley
 Margaret Bryan
 Margaret Booth
 Sally Durham
 Mavis Baker
 Lesley Berry
 Elaine Hutchinson,
 Christine Edwards
 Valerie Crossley

 Janis Pollock
 Anne Jones
 Lyn Wood

At the beginning of the season the 1st XI played very well as a team and there was much evidence of good team spirit and understanding. After the Christmas term Mary Cook, Patricia Woolhouse and June Clark left school, and then the weather caused a considerable number of fixtures to be cancelled. When play was resumed, the teams had to be rearranged and as a result did not play as well as they had before the break. The 2nd XI started the season with little experience, and although each individual player showed enthusiasm and played hard there was not the understanding of co-operation essential in a team. As the season progressed, however, there was more evidence of team play and understanding, and all the players gained valuable experience for future matches.

The U.15 XI and the U.13 XI both showed enthusiasm and great promise, but owing to lack of hockey pitches it was possible to make fixtures for the junior teams in away matches only.

Hockey Colours

Re-awarded to: Marcia Shaw.

Awarded to: Mary Cook, Patricia Woolhouse, Patricia Boulton, Cheryl Cotton, Anne Rummings, Janet Codner, Frances Walmsley, Carol Baker.

FIXTURES

Opponents	Venue	1st XI	2nd XI	U.15 XI	U.13 XI
Thornes H.	A.	Drew 1-1	Lost 3-0	Lost 4-2	
Ossett	H.	Won 3-1	Lost 2-0		
Hemsworth	A.	Drew 1-1	Lost 4-1	Lost 4-0	Won 1-0
Wakefield					
G.H.S.	A.	Lost 3-1	Lost 3-1		
		Combined 1st & 2nd XI			
Wheelwright	H.	Drew 1-1		Lost 3-1	
		Combined 1st & 2nd XI			
Ackworth	A.	Lost 3-0		Won 2-1	
Staff match	H.	Won 2-0			

Marcia Shaw, Captain.

UNDER 15 NETBALL VII

Susan Corker	G.K.
Eileen Sadler	G.D.
Shirley Small	W.D.
Sheila Whitehead (Vice-Captain)	C.
Gillian Dixon	W.A.
Joan Lythgoe*	G.A.
Josephine Cleaver	G.S.
Shirley Hinchmore	Res.
(also played)	

NETBALL COLOURS

Re-awarded to: Joan Lythgoe, Susan Corker.

Awarded to: Josephine Cleaver, Shirley Small, Sheila Whitehead, Eileen Sadler.

ATHLETICS AND SWIMMING, 1962

An athletics team was entered in the Yorkshire Schools' Athletics Meeting on Saturday, June 30th at Bridlington.

Juniors, 100 yds. — S. Whitehead, J. Hunt. 150 yds. — J. Lythgoe, J. Wilson.

Relay — J. Hunt, C. Chalkley, J. Wilson, J. Lythgoe.

Long Jump — M. Short. Javelin — M. Gillott (6th: 72ft. 7in.); Reserve, R. Akers.

Intermediates, 100 yds. — J. Hill. 150 yds. — J. Codner. Relay — J. Hill, J. Codner, S. Marney, A. Arundel. Javelin — F. Walmsley (3rd: 81ft. 8in.). Discus — D. Moore, A. Arundel. Long Jump — S. Marney.

Seniors, 100 yds. — M. Cook (6th). Relay — B. Chance, C. Davies, A. Willis, M. Cook (6th 59.1). Long Jump — C. Davies (3rd: lift. 9½in.). Javelin — A. Kirlow (6th: 83ft. 3in.), B. Chance.

Swimming Awards

Bronze Medallion — J. Barraclough, J. Cleaver, J. Hutchinson, J. Pattinson, C. Chalkley, V. Chalkley, R. Akers, D. Barham, J. Brown, S. Bearup, M. Goodall, C. Cooke.

Bar to Bronze Medallion — B. Limb, J. Hutchinson, O. Burton, J. Wheeler.

Bronze Cross — M. Reynolds, J. Wheeler, J. Hutchinson, O. Burton.

Instructors — B. Limb, O. Burton, J. Wheeler.

ROUNDERS, 1962

1st IX		2nd IX
Doreen Barrell	Bowler	Brenda Sissons
Sheila Whitehead (Vice-Captain)	Backstop	Janet Slatter
June Pattinson	1st post	Shirley Hinchmore
Eileen Sadler	2nd post	Janis Pollock
Susan Corker	3rd post	Susan Lingard
Vivien Adams	1st deep	Carol Wyatt
Josephine Cleaver*	2nd deep	Gillian Beddis
Gillian Dixon	3rd deep	Margaret Gillott
Joan Lythgoe	4th deep	Irene Hill

FIXTURES, 1962

Wheelwright	H.	1st IX	Lost	5 - 2
Thornes House	H.	1st IX	Won	5 - 2
Castleford	H.	1st IX	Won	14½ - 2
Castleford	A.	1st IX	Lost	8 - 0
Thornes House	A.	1st IX	Won	5 - 2
Pontefract	A.	1st IX	Lost	8 - 0
Colours awarded to: V. Adams, J. Cleaver, E. Sadler, S. Whitehead.				

TENNIS, 1962

1st VI		2nd VI
Susan Mace*	1st couple	Ruth Hewlett
Jean Malpass (Vice-Captain)		Shirley Green
Barbara Chance	2nd couple	Frances Walmsley
Cheryl Cotton		Sandra Calvert
Patricia Woolhouse	3rd couple	Marcia Shaw
Patricia Boulton		Denise Moore
		Pamela Ward } also
		Marilyn Ball } played

RESULTS

1st VI

Games	For	Against
1st Couple	88	86
2nd Couple	51	117
3rd Couple	58	116

TENNIS, 1963

Captain: Cheryl Cotton.

Vice-Captain: Patricia Boulton

1st VI

Cheryl Cotton*
 Patricia Boulton
 Shirley Green
 Ruth Hewlett
 Jean Roberts
 Sandra Calvert

1st couple
 2nd couple
 3rd couple

2nd VI

Denise Moore
 Marilyn Ball
 Janis Timms
 Pauline Marsh
 Tina Craddock
 Veronica Chalkley

Marcia Shaw
 also played

Lyn Moore and
 Anne Rummings
 also played

FIXTURES, 1963

Opponent

1st VI

2nd VI

Wheelwright	Lost 61-20	Lost 57-24
Thornes House	Lost 42-39	Lost 47-34
Pontefract	Won	Lost
Hemsworth	Won 48-33	Won 53-28
Aberdare Cup	Lost	

The teams began the season quite well and have continued to show improvement. For the second year in succession, the 1st VI entered the Aberdare Cup. The opponents, Harrogate College and York, were good, experienced teams. The School team played very well against opponents of such a high standard.

The school has been fortunate this year in having the attention of Mrs. Huntington, ex-Wimbledon and Yorkshire county player, and Mr. M. Evans, official coach to the Yorkshire L.T.A., who came to the school to give private coaching.

Cheryl Cotton, Captain.

STAFF NEWS

Last September Mrs. Butcher joined the staff to teach English, French and Scripture and Mrs. Thomas came to assist part-time in the Science Department. When Mrs. Thomas left in February we were fortunate to obtain the services of Mrs. Bedford, who is still with us. At Easter Mrs. Smith left to take a post nearer her home and we welcomed Mrs. Hames to take over her work in the Domestic Science Department. Also at Easter Miss Tolson became Mrs. Mears and we offer her and her husband our congratulations and good wishes. Congratulations, too, to Mr. and Mrs. Hjort on the birth of their son, and to Mrs. Thomas who has a second son.

This term we are losing only one member of staff, Miss McEwen, who is getting married and going to live near Manchester. We shall be sorry to lose her, but give her our best wishes for her future happiness.

We have enjoyed the presence and help of several temporary members of the staff: M. Tarride, whose services as French assistant we have shared with the Grammar School, and three students, Mrs. Foner, of Leeds University, Mrs. Garfield, of Bretton Hall, and Miss Allcock, of The Lady Mabel Physical Training College. We offer them all our thanks and good wishes, and hope that they have all enjoyed the time they spent with us.

NEWS OF OLD GIRLS

Joan Hemingway was awarded the Hospital Gold Medal for the highest marks in her final examinations and practical nursing at Scarborough.

Sheila Hemingway is now teaching at George Street School in Featherstone.

Joyce Lawson is nursing in Cyprus.

Mary Fisher obtained the National Diploma in Hotel Keeping and Catering at Huddersfield Technical College and is now Catering Officer at the Royal Infirmary, Halifax.

Barbara Clark has been appointed to a post at Batley Girls' Grammar School.

Of the girls who left school last year, Susan Bednall is training in accountancy, and Olga Burton in librarianship. Jennifer Garrad, Heather Knowles, Rosemary Metcalfe and Marilyn Mitchell are working as temporary teachers before entering training college in September. Pat Boulton and Susan Mace are at St. Catherine's Training College, Liverpool; Janet Bowers at the C. F. Mott College, Man-

Chester; Kathleen Taffinder at Southlands, and Ann Fairclough at Didsbury.

Christine Chalkley is reading Geography at Sheffield University; Barbara Chance at Hull, reading Chemistry and Physics; Joan Hutchinson at Cardiff, studying Pharmacy; and Catherine Taylor, also studying Pharmacy, is at Leicester College of Technology.

Many girls are working in hospitals. Sheila O'Rourke and Jean Spragg are nursing at Pontefract General Infirmary; Anne Willis and Pamela Wilkinson at Pinderfields, and Helen Sanderson at the General Infirmary at Leeds. Mary Cook is also at Pinderfields, training in remedial gymnastics, and Elaine Sheard is working in a hospital laboratory.

Marriages

1962 June —Hazel Fox to Geoffrey Barker.

July —Anne Ripley to Harry Ellis.

Aug. —Diana Dunford to Kenneth Patrick.

—Mary Gittins to James S. Mayman.

Sept. —Barbara A. Webster to Richard P. Schofield.

—Elizabeth W. Fisher to John T. Wilkinson.

—Jean H. Newsome to F. Alan Benton.

—Frances A. Roberts to John Mullaney.

Oct. —Ann Marsh to Kenneth Smith.

—Barbara Shore to Philip Cushworth.

Dec. —Hilda Roberts to David A. J. Walshaw.

—Hazel Hughes to John Brennan.

—Judith A. Marchant to Gerald M. Fryer.

—Ann Cheesbrough to Andrew Womersley.

—Judith A. Chalkley to James H. Butterfield.

1963 Mar. —Susan M. White to John F. Sabey.

—Rosemary Matthews to Derek Slater.

—Ann Whitaker to Francis W. Gregory.

April—Olive Tolson to Brian Mears.

—Patricia Cooper to Graham Scott.

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