

Bede Girls' Grammar School,  
SUNDERLAND



THE BEDAN.

DECEMBER, 1946.

## FOREWORD

Dear Bedans,

Judge for yourselves how crowded the school is when I tell you that we now have six hundred and twenty pupils, and that the Sixth-form is bigger than ever with seventy-nine. The Director of Education feels that in the Sixth there should be twelve per cent of the school's numbers. On our last total of five hundred and ninety we have more than thirteen per cent. The Higher Certificate candidates are still round about fifteen, which is not a high percentage considering our very large numbers. This is due to the fact that girls have elected to take, instead of the degree course, the shorter course which fits them for primary teaching. I wish that, with the raising of the school-leaving age, the Ministry of Education had been bold enough to insist upon longer training for teachers: either four years' training for all teachers, those going in for primary teaching as well as those going in for secondary-grammar; or three years only for graduates' training. A three years' course would be sufficient for teaching to Higher Certificate standard. The schools undertake to do a very great deal that could be left for the Universities. This equal length of training would have the effect of discouraging those girls whose ability is sufficient to enable them to get away with the safe minimum of work. Parity in this regard would have the effect of allowing girls to make a selection uninfluenced by the age at which they begin to earn. If there were real encouragement for graduation, then those with the high Honours qualifications would naturally tend towards grammar schools, and all graduates, in whatever type of Secondary School, would combine to obtain suitable recognition for graduation.

We are sharing the disagreeable experience of other schools, for there is a "General-Post" among teachers. Miss I. O. M. Harris left us for the lecturer's post in English in the Northern Counties Training College of Domestic Science. We have seen her recently at Parent-Teacher meetings and were glad to see her looking well and happy. It will be a new experience for her to read a "Bedan" in print instead of in manuscript. We miss her services in English and in the general life of the school, and know how much she deserved the high regard in which she is held. The school sends her warm good wishes for her success. Miss O. Adamson left us on the return of her husband, Lieutenant-Colonel Wright, from Egypt. We are very glad to have known her as pupil and as colleague and wish them both happiness in their new life. We miss Miss A. L. M. Abbott, senior gym mistress, and wish that her home had not called her away from us. She has gone to Cheltenham. We mean to have her back on every possible occasion and will welcome her adjudication at our Gym competitions. Miss N. Abbott, our music specialist, gave up her work here because she intends to take higher examinations after a year's study. We are very glad to hear that her health is steadily improving. We will welcome her and Miss J. Showell, Senior Art Mistress, who left to go nearer home, at any time. We remember their lovely dramatic and musical productions. Mrs. Proud, who left at Easter because she could no longer be spared by her husband, earned our deep gratitude for the generous way she undertook the task of School Certificate Geography. Miss B. Main, with us for one year, is nearer home at Heaton. Miss M. Barkess, Senior History Mistress, was with us for one year and then transferred to an important post in the Civil Service. It is exceedingly difficult to express adequately our indebtedness to colleagues who threw themselves so heartily into the work of the School and who identified themselves so closely with its life. We can only hope that they will all find in their new ways all the joy and satisfaction that we wish them.

We welcome to the School in the place of the teachers who have left, Miss A. Waggott, Senior English Mistress, and Miss W. Hall, Senior Domestic Science Mistress, both of whom arrived for the Spring Term, and in the Summer Term, Miss C. Murray, Senior Geography Mistress. We consider ourselves fortunate to have the service and guidance of such experienced

teachers, and we fervently hope that theirs will be a long and happy stay with us. Miss Marsh helps the Language Department with Spanish, her principal subject, and with French. In addition, this term, we are glad to have the help of Miss J. Burridge for History, Miss M. Robson for English, Miss B. Trewitt for Gym, Miss M. Murray for Art, and Mrs. E. Wilkinson for Science. Mrs. J. Long, Miss M. Hunter, and Mr. C. Hartley are temporarily helping in History and Music.

Necessity has prompted our experiment this year to leave in the hands of very young teachers much important senior work. Both Miss Rutter and Miss Burridge, in their first posts, are senior teachers. These brief references to our new helpers must not be taken as a measure of our gratitude. The School is already immeasurably in the debt of all.

The examination results were good, as you will see from the published list. We entered the very large number of ninety pupils for full School Certificate and eighty-one passed; and eleven for Higher Certificate and ten passed. Kathleen Humphrey won an Arts Scholarship to King's College, Newcastle. Kathleen Bell was on the reserve list for a State Scholarship. The staff has been warmly commended for the results.

This year, because of the size of the School, we shall have two Speech Days, both before Easter. Our idea is to have the junior speech day an informal one in the afternoon, and the senior a formal evening affair.

The P.T.A. is functioning as vigorously as ever. It is difficult to speak in moderate terms of the amount of work undertaken by the parents and the value of their contribution. Mr. J. Shearer, honorary secretary, whose disinterested zeal is remarkable, leads a happy effective team. We had the good fortune last year to assist in the formation of a Joint Committee of Parent-Teacher-Associations in Sunderland, and to have as the first Joint-secretary Mrs. Hornsby, one of our parents.

At present we are labouring under a sense of frustration. Ours seems to have been a pyrrhic victory. There is no curse so crushing as a sense of the futility of effort, of the failure of virtue, of the success of violence. And there is at present abroad in our midst a roughness even to brutality, an impatience of control, a disregard of property and of personality that are frightening. All the world is looking for security for a plan that works: for an inflexible purpose so high and noble that the good and great must needs repair to it; for the fire of conviction and a sense of achievement that something worth while has been attempted and finished. Is there an answer to this sense of frustration? I know that there is. It is not the answer of the materialist or of the atheist. It is the answer of love and of fellowship, of chivalry and friendship, and team work.

At this Christmas Season the School remembers all its friends and wishes them a Happy Christmas.

Yours sincerely,

WINIFRED J. E. MOUL.

### • Miss I. O. M. Harris

It was with very sincere regret that the Bede School said goodbye to Miss I. O. M. Harris, our Senior English Mistress, when she left us in July to take up her new post as lecturer in English at the College of Domestic Science, Newcastle. She had given to our school twenty-five years of devoted service, in the course of which she had earned the gratitude and affection of generations of Bedans. Several members of our present staff have known her both as their teacher in years gone by, and latterly as a valued colleague. By her departure the school has lost one of its staunchest friends and best-loved "characters."

Miss Harris was recognised by everyone as a gifted teacher and a woman of impressive qualities. A fine scholar herself, she invested her subject with a real charm that was felt especially by her senior pupils. She always demanded from them a high standard, and inspired them with a desire to attain it. Many of them, under her guidance, were able to achieve high honours in their scholastic careers. But they owed no less to her keen understanding of girls, and her friendly approach to their problems. Not a few old Bedans have maintained constant touch with her long after their school years were over, and have found in her a most loyal friend and mentor.

She is missed in the staff-room no less than in the class-room. How many of us have looked to I. O. H. for advice and leadership on numerous occasions! We remember how she represented us at so many meetings of the A.A.M., and latterly on the committee of the Joint Four, and that of the N.U.T. Higher Education Section. She was always the perfect committee member; a great stickler for correct procedure; a clear and independent thinker, who always showed penetration and foresight; and a dauntless upholder of "principles." Nowhere were these qualities manifested—and appreciated—more than during her period of office as chairman of the Parent-Teacher Association.

We all miss the petite and trim figure of Miss Harris, tripping down the school corridors in her own characteristic way. We miss her sense of propriety, her regard for the social graces, her dignity, her thoroughness, her meticulous love of order in everything that she undertook, and her keen sense of humour.

She had much to give the school, and she gave it unsparingly. She was for years Editor of the "Bedan" magazine, and devoted a tremendous amount of energy to this as to her many other activities. But most of all, she brought to the school something of her own personality. For her, example was better than precept. Pupils innumerable have felt her influence, and profited highly thereby.

We congratulate her on her new appointment, and wish her every happiness. We shall always remember her, with gratitude for all that she has done for the school, and with respect for all that she is as a person.

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### Miss A. L. M. Abbott

It was in September, 1939, the time of the evacuation of the school to Richmond, that Miss A. L. M. Abbott joined the staff as Senior Physical Training Mistress. The year which followed was fraught with difficulties, for it was no easy task to organise and teach games and gymnastics when playing fields and gymnasia were being shared. Nothing was too much trouble and Bedans were still able to play their weekly Saturday morning matches.

With the return of the entire school to Sunderland in September, 1940, Miss Abbott had plenty of scope for her boundless energy. Few girls will forget the time she gave and the personal interest she took in their efforts to obtain the National Life Saving Certificate, her marvellous organisation on Sports Day, her preparation for the Gym Competition and her arrangements in the Hall on special occasions.

When the G.T.C. was inaugurated Miss Abbott at once offered her services and during the year 1945-6 was Commandant of the G.T.C. in Sunderland.

Not only did she give unstinted service to Bede in her own sphere of work but she was sufficiently versatile to teach Latin to the second forms and was ever ready to assist at any social function at the school. Perhaps most of all we shall remember Miss Abbott for her calm, quiet dignity combined with her interest in the individuality and personality of the girls.

It was with real regret that we said goodbye to her in July and we wish her every success and happiness in her new post.

## The Parent-Teacher Association

61, Coniston Avenue,  
Fulwell.

8th October, 1946.

Dear Parents,

We are now embarking upon our thirteenth year as an Association, and I feel that the words "Something attempted, something done," take upon themselves an enhanced value with each succeeding year.

On looking back to my first contact with this Association, little did I dream that a child of our cradling would grow so fast, or progress so far as the Sunderland Joint Parent-Teacher Association. Nor did I dream that in such a short time we should be asked to promote classes for parents.

These things have come to pass, creating added responsibilities, which your committee is willing to undertake, and the very pleasing feature is the increased number of parents willing to share in these.

This Association of ours is the perfect blend of Parent and Teacher, in which 100% co-operation is necessary. Parental responsibilities in the education of the pupil are as necessary as that of the staff. Each has a great need of the other, if we are to aspire to the better education we have sought for, for so many years, and now see within our grasp. May I appeal to all parents to take the fullest interest in our Association and through it in the school life of their daughters.

Co-operation during these past few years between parent and pupil in the life of the school has increased, as shown by the formation of a parents' panel to assist at School Dances.

Our Grant-in-Aid Fund, greatly augmented in the past few years, is available to aid girls obtaining Higher School Certificate to continue in their studies.

We hope this year to bring before you many items of interest by a more frequent publication of the News Sheet. We also intend having it printed, so that it will present a more pleasant and more readable form. A new position, that of News Editor, has now been created, whose sole duty will be to edit and publish this very important organ. We intend to do all possible to make the News Sheet a vital link, whereby you can give and receive all the latest news and views.

Yours sincerely,

JAMES SHEARER.

Hon. Sec.

## National Savings

The number of Bedans is at present so great that it has become impossible to treat the school as a unit in the collection of National Savings. The system has, therefore, been changed and now each Form, with the help of the Form Mistress is responsible for its own savings. Some Forms still set themselves a high standard and take a pride in being "one hundred per cent savers," but many have relaxed since the war ended, and we urge them to remember that the nation still needs our weekly contributions.

The total amount collected since the beginning of the war is over £8,100.

M. J. H.



## Silver Lining Society, 1945-46

It was with great temerity that the Charities and Social Service Collections were taken over from the capable and experienced hands of Miss Arkle. We hope that we may show the same zeal, and that the same success may attend our efforts.

Through the regular and generous gifts of the girls, sums of money have been allotted each term, as decided a year ago, in response to various appeals

December:	£	s.	d.
Children's Hospital ... ..	25	0	0
Missions to Seamen ... ..	2	0	0
Ex-Servicemen's Welfare ... ..	2	0	0
Local Blind Institute ... ..	2	0	0
(Great Ormond Street) Hospital for Sick Children ...	3	0	0
Waifs and Strays ... ..	2	0	0
Mission to Deaf and Dumb ... ..	2	0	0
Homes for Little Boys ... ..	3	0	0
Sunshine Homes for Blind Babies ... ..	3	0	0

## April:

U.N.R.R.A. (Special Collection) ... ..	8	8	0
Five Million Club (Playing Fields) ... ..	1	1	0
Dispensary for Sick Animals ... ..	1	1	0
Salvation Army ... ..	1	11	6
Dr. Barnado's Homes ... ..	1	11	6

## July:

China Fund (Bishop Shen: Archbishop's Appeal) ...	6	0	0
P.D.S.A. Forces' Animals' War Memorial Fund ...	1	1	0

Throughout the year many girls have helped generously in assisting local Flag Days. At the July meeting it was unanimously decided that "Service" should be part of the Society's work, and we have all pledged ourselves to devote time and energy to those particular collections which are nearest our hearts.

F. M. RUDD.

## Overseas Correspondence

Bedans continue to show keen interest in overseas correspondence. It is impossible to say how many lasting friendships have been formed by this method, or how many Old Bedans still write regularly to the correspondent with whom they became linked while they were at school.

During the war Europe was closed to us, but gradually we are resuming touch with several European countries, particularly France, Denmark and Czecho-Slovakia. Many interesting letters, written in excellent English, have arrived from two places in Denmark, Copenhagen and Horsens. We have been given the address of a school in Prague to which a whole batch of correspondence was sent and from which replies were soon received. An Agency, which did not function during the war years, is now promising to procure correspondents for us in other countries. Bedans must, however, remember that while they write in their own language to young people abroad these boys and girls are replying in a foreign tongue. A mere beginner in Copenhagen or Prague cannot be expected to write an interesting letter in English. For this reason European correspondence is only satisfactory for Bedans of 14 years or over.

The bulk of our correspondence continues to go to America. Here there is no language difficulty and even First Formers may acquire a pen-friend in Youngstown or Mountain Lakes, Chicago or New York. Youngstown was the

first place in America to which we sent letters, and it still remains the most satisfactory because of the personal interest shown by an American teacher, Miss Isabel Bacon, who has visited England, including the North-East, and remembers seeing the chair of Bede himself. She says that there is a great demand in her school for letters from English twelve-year-olds. One kindly American lady, who used to pass on our letters to members of a Girl Scout group in Bristol, Pennsylvania, has now given up this voluntary work, and is training for missionary service in China. The best letters nearly always come from such places as Youngstown or Copenhagen where we have established definite personal links with some friend of England. I wonder if Bedans spare a thought of gratitude for all these well-wishers of our country who take such an interest in us, and who, by distributing our letters to the girls and boys in their charge, make our correspondence possible.

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### The Civic Competition

In the Spring Term, an essay competition was organised by the Sunderland Civic Society, for which the whole school entered enthusiastically. We were pleased to hear that two girls from Form VB, Margaret Spence and Freda Potts, had obtained first and second prizes in the Senior Schools Division. Margaret's essay was entitled "Replanning Sunderland" and Freda wrote on "Youth Clubs."

PAT SWAN,

MAVIS BERRIMAN.

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### Victory Celebrations

October 29th, 1945, saw the day appointed for the celebration of Victory by the schools of the town. The Sunderland Education Authorities presented each pupil with a bag of buns and cakes. The girls of the Bede School, feeling that eating buns out of a paper bag was not sufficiently dignified for young ladies, resolved to do things in style, and had their tea properly set out.

The enterprising Upper Sixth, together with a few work-weary Lower Sixth, discovered a budding script-writer in Kathleen Humphrey, and they soon produced a version of "Monday Night at Eight," in which the audience was let into the secret of what really goes on in the studio when such a performance is being broadcast. "Inspector Cornleigh Investigates" was perhaps the most popular part of the programme, the audience delighting in watching our dainty heroine, Kathleen Bell, trip over buckets and bravely mount step-ladders.

We offer our thanks to certain parents who very kindly helped with the tea, and we should like them to know how much we appreciate their generous giving of time and service.

PAT SWAN,

MAVIS BERRIMAN.

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### Music Report, 1945-46

This year, both junior and senior choirs have worked well together, and their keenness and enthusiasm made possible the high standard which was attained.

At Christmas the choirs performed "The Dayspring from on High," an anthology of music, art and literature. Unfortunately, Miss Abbott was prevented through illness, from conducting the practices, but, with her support and encouragement, the work was continued. The performance was highly appreciated, and we would like to thank all who contributed in any way to its success.

The choirs have also participated in many varied activities. On Speech Day, the Senior Choir rendered the two-part songs, "Sound the Trumpet," by Purcell, and "O Lovely Peace," by Handel.

Many choir members took part in the Newcastle Musical Festival, and we congratulate those who achieved such good results. The choir entry unfortunately had to be cancelled at the last moment.

Concerts have also been given throughout the year to various organisations in the town, by Bede choir members.

We appreciate very deeply all that Miss Abbott has done, for, despite her illness, Miss Abbott worked whole-heartedly in the interest of the choirs. We wish her good health in the future, and every happiness.

————— A CHOIR-MEMBER.

### Modern Language Activities, 1945-46

The Modern Language Department has had as usual a busy and, we think, useful life in the last twelve months.

The French Circles have been regularly attended by members of the Senior School.

We sent nineteen girls to the French Summer School at Harrogate this year. They seem, by all accounts, to have had a thoroughly good time and we are sure that their French has benefited considerably as a result of their efforts.

Several of the Senior girls have "Pen" friends in French Schools, with whom they exchange gifts and magazines. Some of them hope to be able to arrange an interchange of visits later on.

In December we received a visit from the Pamela Stirling troupe of French Players, sent to us by the Alliance Française. They gave us a much appreciated performance of "On Ne Badine Pas Avec L'Amour," by Alfred de Musset.

The members of the A.V.F., and many non-members too, have been most generous in their gifts of clothes and money in aid of the French children of Falaise, and we have adopted a delightful family of nine French orphans for whom our collection of £39 has provided many necessities and even little luxuries which they could not otherwise have afforded. We understand that their prize possession is a little go-cart in which their proud Foster Mothers now take them for rides. Eleven guineas of this sum was contributed by the School Dance Committee, whom we should like to thank for their generous gift.

In June Monsieur Macary, who himself comes from Falaise, gave us a most instructive lecture, with lantern slide illustrations, on the work that is being done there and showed us distressing scenes of devastated French towns. This determined us to send further help, and we would remind our members that the money collected up to date is now nearly exhausted, so that any suggestions for raising further funds to help our adopted family will be most welcome.

G. M. S.

### Modern Events Club, 1945-46

During the year 1945-46 there were two Modern Events groups in the school.

The World Affairs group met every Friday during school hours, and membership was limited to the Sixth Form. The subjects for the meetings were debates and short talks given by members of the group. Debates held on subjects of topical interest included "Should there be a United States of



Europe?" and "Women ought to have equal pay with men for equal work." Talks were given on Russia, France, Poland and other European countries.

The Modern Events Club met every month, members being enrolled from the third, fourth, and fifth forms. In January, the Club held a debate upon "Co-Education," and in March, another debate upon "Free Discipline." Two meetings were devoted to European countries; on November 21st the members held a "quiz" on Czechoslovakia, and on May 22nd IHC gave a "Norwegian" evening with Norse folk dancing and selections from Grieg's music.

The World Affairs Group and the Modern Events Club together visited Cherry Knowle Mental Hospital during the Spring Term. There, we were kindly received by the sister tutor who conducted us round the hospital and answered our innumerable questions.

The groups wish to thank Miss Barkess for the valuable help and guidance she gave to them throughout the year.

SHIRLEY SINCLAIR.

## 19th "A" Sunderland, Bede Company

### Our First Camp

In August of this year, the 19th A Sunderland, Bede Girl Guide Company went to its first camp at Rokeby, near Barnard Castle. The camping site, a newly found one, was beautifully situated and ideal for camping. At the camp were Guides and Rangers from several Sunderland Companies.

It is not to be imagined that we had perfect weather. However, rain or no rain, work had to go on. There were times when we ploughed up and down the hill with pails of water and squelched through the wood in search of fuel, while the rain poured down. The meals, even in the most adverse conditions, were good. Fortunately there were one or two fine days when we walked to "Barney" and tried to buy up everything in the shops which needed neither points nor coupons. The usual outcome of these visits was a "beano."

At the end of the first week some of the younger ones returned home, the weather improved and spirits rose. Our tents became more homely as we fitted up every conceivable gadget. The highlight of the week was a midnight hike with supper and campfire on a rocky river shore. During the week we paid a flying visit to Bowes Museum and picnicked beside a small historic church. At the end of the week there were the magnificent achievements of building a monkey bridge and making an oven. Last but not least was our farewell campfire at which we all felt rather sad at the thought of leaving camp and returning to civilisation.

However, all good things pass and we look forward to having another such camp next year. Meanwhile we cannot forget our first camp; the things we learnt and the friends we made. We thank Miss Brown, our District Commissioner, who invited us, and her sister, who organised the camp.

Bede Guides, past and present, will be sorry to learn that Miss J. Harris founder of the Company, has resigned owing to the very heavy pressure of her other duties. She has been the originator of ideas which have given us many hours of pleasure as well as useful knowledge and instruction. Her help and guidance have been invaluable in all things, and for these we offer her our most sincere and grateful thanks.

MURIEL ORR,

MORAG PHILIP.

## The Science Society, 1945-46

The Science Society held several meetings during the year.

A lecture was given by Mr. Hunter of the Chemical Works, who showed the Society numerous examples of chemicals obtained from coal-tar.

Dr. Ramage gave an interesting talk about X-Rays, illustrating it with a number of lantern slides, and explaining how different parts of the body were made opaque to X-Rays.

The subject of one meeting was "The Atomic Bomb." Members of the Upper Sixth explained how the present electronic theory was founded and expanded. There was also a debate on the question, "Should the research of the Atomic Bomb be continued?" By a large majority, the House decided that it should.

At the last meeting of the year, two of the girls of Form VB gave talks on Plastic Surgery and Anæsthetics, which were very interesting.

The Guild of Old Bedans has very kindly offered prizes for a Science Essay in the Upper and in the Lower School.

The subject for the Upper School will be "The Effects of Scientific Discoveries on the Progress of Civilization," and for the Lower School "The Life and Work of Galileo, Pasteur or Michael Faraday."

MARIE ANDERSON, (Secretary)

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## The Loan and Scholarship Fund

The Loan and Scholarship Fund is at present in a very prosperous condition and has a good sum in hand after making this year's awards.

Small Scholarships of £5 each were awarded to six members of last year's Upper Sixth, in appreciation of their service and achievement.

The final award of a Scholarship of £10, tenable for three years, was made to a former pupil, and another has received the second instalment of a three-year Scholarship of £5. An Old Bedan just released from one of the Services has been awarded a grant of £5 which had been held over for her until she was ready to start her training.

A former pupil has returned a loan of £15 and sent a gift of two guineas to the Fund. We thank her for this practical gesture of appreciation.

No appeals for loans have been made this year. We should like to remind pupils that the Fund exists for the purpose of aiding all Fifth and Sixth Form leavers to train for their chosen career and that all applications for loans, which should be sent to the Secretary (the Senior Mistress) not later than May of the year in which the pupil is leaving school, will receive full and sympathetic consideration. So please do not hesitate to apply. G.M.S.

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## Evening

The crimson sun is sinking fast,  
The brilliant summer day is o'er;  
Now falls the peace of eve at last,  
The sounds of toil are heard no more.

The bird that, since the dawn's first flush,  
Has toiled to feed her hungry brood  
Sits sleepy in the leafy bush,  
Forgetful now of toil and food.

The children's noisy play is done;  
As darkness fills the eastern skies,  
The shades of sleep creep slowly on,  
To cloud their joyous weary eyes.

MARION KNOWLES, Ib.

### My First Game

I strode on to the hockey pitch,  
My stick all new and clean;  
My pads were black and shining;  
I was the smartest seen.

But when the game was in full swing,  
No longer was I clean;  
My stick was brown and muddy,  
Not new as it had been.

Spattered upon my tunic  
Was mud up to the waist,  
Some spots had reached much higher up;  
They had a horrid taste.

When I strode off the field again,  
I was a fearsome sight,  
But I had scored the only goal,  
And I dreamed of it all night.

JOAN CHARLTON Ib.

### The Sorry Tale of Tommy Toad

This is the tale of Tommy Toad,  
Who always dawdled on the road;  
Though safety rules he had been taught,  
He never kept them as he ought.

One day while walking down the street,  
A friend of his he chanced to meet,  
And there they stood in danger's way,  
Talking and planning games to play.

A motor-car came at full speed,  
But Tommy Toad, he paid no heed;  
His friend cried out; Alas! too late,  
Tom had met his ghastly fate.

Now children all, take notice here,  
And always keep the pavement near,  
Unlike the naughty Tommy Toad,  
Who always dawdled on the road.

ISABEL RAMSEY, Ic.

### Safety First

There was a young lady of Bede,  
Who went tearing to school at full speed.  
She turned without sign;  
On the road did recline;  
Now at leisure repents her misdeed.

MARGARET PARKER, Ic

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### A Tale of Woe

Phoebe had a cotton frock,  
In check of royal blue,  
But one day she had such a shock:  
She found a tear or two.

Dreading what her Mummy'd say,  
She slowly homeward went,  
On reaching home, to her dismay  
She found another rent.

In deep distress poor Phoebe cried,  
"Please forgive me, Mother.  
To get five coupons I will try  
And we can buy another."

NORMA SWAN, Iib.

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### Dawn

The sun is rising in the sky,  
The voice of the lark can be heard on high,  
Singing, "Dawn has come."

The sky gleams with a rosy hue.  
Serene, white clouds sail in the blue  
For dawn has come.

"Praise to our Father, God on High,  
Thanks for the dawn," we humbly cry:  
"Praise, for dawn has come."

JEAN LOWES, Iib.

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### The Storm

A few minutes beforehand all had been calm and quiet. There was no hint, except for a slight stuffiness in the air, of anything unusual. I was walking peacefully along the promenade at the time, when suddenly a gust of wind which nearly blew me over swept along, carrying dust and spray with it.

It was then that the waves began to rise and the rain began to fall. I ran quickly to a nearby shelter. When I had reached it the storm was raging in full fury. The seagulls had already flown away from the once peaceful waves which were now billowing higher and higher. The spray was flung into the air and the sky grew darker and darker. The lightning began to flash and the thunder roared.

The storm raged on incessantly and I watched it from the shelter. Then quite suddenly it abated and once more all was peaceful. The only sign of the storm that was left was the wet promenade. Once more the sun shone and the people went about their business, forgetting the storm in the glory of the sunshine.

MARGARET BERRY, IIc

### The Tramp

He was sitting by the roadside when I met him first. Riding past on my bicycle, I saw the jolliest face I had ever seen. I was prepared to ride on, but something about him drew me back. I looked awkwardly at him, saying, "Good afternoon."

"Hello," he laughed merrily, his blue eyes twinkling.

I surveyed him curiously. He wasn't an ordinary tramp, I decided. His features were good. His sparkling eyes were set wide apart and he had a shapely nose and a firm mouth. He smiled again, revealing a set of white teeth. His clothing was old but neatly mended.

I laid my bicycle down and sitting beside him enquired, "What's your name?"

"Bill," he replied.

We sat talking for a time. I noticed him looking longingly at my saddle-bag. I loosened it and unpacked my food. We shared my tea and then I prepared to go home.

I have looked many times since, but have never seen my tramp again.

DOROTHY COATES, IIIb.

### The Scarecrow

I stand all day  
In a field of corn,  
With my body of straw,  
And my clothes all torn.

My head is made  
Of a turnip fair,  
And a bundle of straw  
Has to do for my hair.

But I'm happy here  
In my field of corn,  
For in my pockets  
Little birds are born.

ADA DIXON, IIIb.

### Struggles with English

Once every year about this time,  
A poem I've got to write;  
About a dog, a cat, a book,  
An aeroplane or kite.



A piece of prose I also may  
Write down, if I should choose;  
Just write one down, it's simply done,  
So what have I to lose?

But if my English teacher knew  
The headaches that I suffer,  
Composing something every year  
To prove I'm not a duffer,

I'm sure she'd say I need not try  
To bear this awful pain;  
That I should take a well-earned rest,  
And spare my worn-out brain.

And so to bed I'd gladly go  
And dream of evolution:  
Because I may have, after all,  
Evolved a contribution.

JOAN BELLETT IIIc.

### Bedans' Hats

The First Form's hats  
Lie near their eyes,  
The Second Form's hats  
Are less in size.

The Third Form's hats  
Are further back;  
The Fourth Form's hats,  
All style they lack.

The Fifth Form's hats  
Lie in their rolls;  
The Sixth Form's hats  
Are nearly holes

ELSIE CAIRNS, IIIc.

### Autumn

Autumn: when the sheaves of corn are gathered in; when farmers praise God for the safety of the harvest. Autumn: the reward of a year's labour, of anxious watching for rain and sun. Autumn: the season when we know our fate for the coming year, when in every church, bunches of wild flowers are to be seen decorating the humblest of pews and altars; when small children lisp out their praises to God who watches over our harvests; when green leaves turn golden-brown. Autumn: the eve of the year.

AUDREY PREST, IVr.

### The Sea

All my life I have lived by the sea-side, and I have come to love the sea in all its different moods. I consider it a friend, and I think of it as a "live" thing, that is sometimes wild and angry, and at other times calm and placid.

There is nothing I like better than to bathe on a fine day, when the water is blue, and sparkling in the sun, and then to swim out to the larger waves, and be buffeted back in a flurry of white foam.

It is very thrilling to be on the promenade on a wild, tempestuous day at high tide; to watch the mountainous waves that come rolling shorewards. When they hit the wall they send up such a shower of spray that it drenches the promenade (and you too, if you are not quick enough in getting out of the way) and then falls back into the water with a queer hissing noise.

In bad weather when the tides are exceptionally high, how black and forbidding the water looks! The tumultuous waves that come roaring in like wild beasts snatch away or destroy anything that is in their path. Many hours have I spent fascinated, in watching the waves leaping on to the rocks and then sliding off in white foaming cascades to join the swirling waters below, until I am quite dazed by the boiling, roaring, foaming water.

What a wonderful, mysterious thing the sea is!

PAT BITTLESTONE, IVr.

### Birds

Birds are such beautiful creatures to look at;  
They fly with such effortless ease.  
I can hear them singing with joy to the world,  
While they peck all the fruit off my trees.

Their beaks are such delicate things to look at;  
They make such a beautiful sound.  
I can hear them calling for others to join them,  
In pecking my seeds from the ground.

NORMA HANCOCK, IVb.

### Aftermath

Thunder shook the hills,  
Lightning split the heavens.  
The wind roared in fury;  
The river swelled and burst its banks:  
The trees crashed to the earth.  
But, suddenly as it had begun,  
The thunder died away:  
The lightning was no more,  
The wind became a gentle breeze,  
The river flowed gently down to the sea  
The trees now raised their heads,  
The sun shone with brilliant rays,  
And peace was with the world again.

ELIZABETH PILLANS, IVb.

### Christmas

Some people think of Christmas  
As a time to laugh and play;  
Others think of Christmas  
As just a holiday;  
Still others think of Christmas  
As a time to dance till dawn;  
But how many think of Christmas  
As the day when Christ was born?

AUDREY JORDAN, IVb.

**Oh, Happy Wind!**

Oh, happy wind, how sweet  
 Thy life must be!  
 The great proud fields of gold  
 Bow down to thee;  
 And here are flowers with heads  
 To nod and shake;  
 And dreaming butterflies  
 To tease and wake.  
 Oh, happy wind, I say,  
 To be alive this day.

MURIEL BLAIR, IVb.

**The Rocks**

We went to the rocks one day to gather winkles. The tide was coming in, gradually surrounding the farthest rocks in relays of little ripples. We made our way there, in search of the small black winkles in the crevices where they love to hide. We saw a beautiful rock-pool full of still, clear water where pink sea-fern floated on the surface. Underneath this was some sea weed, sheltering red and brown sea anemones, from whose clutched tentacles small silver-gray fish tried unsuccessfully to escape. On the smooth golden sand at the bottom a star-fish was slowly wending its way seawards.

Slowly the tide came in, making us hasten shorewards, slipping on the brown and green seaweed which covered the rocks, until we were forced to retreat to the promenade and watch the waves majestically sweep over the rocks where we had stood a few hours previously.

GERALDINE COOK, IVc.

**Suspense**

How near loomed the fateful moment! Ah! well, the die was cast; there was no way of escape open to me. Besides, why should I care? It would end all the misery which bowed me down.

Had I the courage? Hold on; it would not last long, one minute of pain and then oblivion, followed by peace, long desired. A mighty load would be gone from my shoulders and I should have freedom from the fear that held me.

How near was the fatal place! Tramp, tramp, my footsteps re-echoed. Would that I had a companion to share my fate. No. Would I condemn another to suffer that which I so much dreaded? Surely not; the punishment was mine alone.

The long-dreaded, long-delayed moment drew near, as the seconds ticked by. This was the spot where I was to commence my punishment.

I clenched my fists, tears filled my eyes, I shuddered and bit my lip. No way of escape seemed open to me. I raised my arm but lacking the strength of will, drew back and hurried along the street, looking over my shoulder as I went. I wiped my brow; it was damp with fear. Then plucking up my courage, I retraced my steps, raised my trembling arm and rang the dentist's bell.

DENISE BRODERICK, IVc.

## The Innocence of Age

(with apologies to Lewis Carroll).

He was old and very grey,  
And he said to me one day,  
"Do you really think I'm getting very old?"  
I looked at him and sighed,  
Then I speedily replied,  
"Dear sir, you're getting younger every day."

He was old and very white,  
And he said to me one night,  
"Do you think that I could stand upon my head?"  
I was shocked and so I shouted,  
"There is not a doubt about it,  
But I beg you do not do it in my sight."

SHEILA MILBANKE, Vh.

## Expectation

In troubled times not long ago,  
We suffered many kinds of woe;  
Saying, "Soon there'll be an end,  
Good-bye to make-do and mend."

Victory E day came at last,  
And V.J. day is even past;  
Still I search for size four shoes,  
Joining many futile queues.

All other sizes by the score,  
But never can I find a four;  
Here I end my tale of woe,  
Waiting for my feet to grow.

PAT MARLEY, Vh.

## A Friend of Mine

He is a very engaging fellow, and we love each other very much. He may not belong to high society but he has polite manners. He is a great favourite with children. He is gentle, except when he becomes excited. He has quite long whiskers and is very partial to tea, which he drinks rather noisily, and he does not like wearing a collar. I take a walk with him each evening because he likes to walk along the shore and admire the scenery, but he is not sure of the meaning of the traffic signals. Another favourite of his is ice-cream which, if he were given the chance, he would devour in huge quantities. I admit he is rather lazy, and he never does any work. He sleeps during the greater part of the day, and he snores rather loudly. His biggest failing lies in the fact that he is quite shamelessly greedy; his appetite assumes enormous proportions. However greedy, he is still my closest companion, and he meets me each evening, wagging his tiny stump of a tail, and I know that my dog loves me.

GWENNIE SPAIN, Vc.

### Mowing the Lawn

Growing up has its advantages, but, having been given an added burden and a fresh responsibility, I wonder now, as I remember my straining muscles and aching back, if the pleasure outweigh the disadvantages. I now mow the lawn. Father's heartfelt thanks, mother's pride at my sturdiness and sister's amazement at my newly discovered usefulness, ought, I feel, to cause me to glow with quiet pride. Perhaps I do, but somehow I cannot forget that stretching ahead of me, looms my never-to-be-escaped-from grown-up responsibility: Mowing The Lawn.

ANNE RANSOME, Vc.

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### An Early Walk

As I walked through the woodlands  
One bright early morn,  
The sun was just rising,  
The time was but dawn.

On passing an elm tree,  
I caught the swift glance  
Of a bushy-tailed squirrel;  
It was off in a trance.

As I went through a meadow  
I saw a brown mole,  
And I heard the shrill neigh  
Of a long-legged foal.

JUNE THOMPSON, Vc.

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### At the Scripture Conference (Autumn, 1946)

Ever since I had been told about the Scripture Conference, I had looked forward to its coming with pleasant anticipation.

At last four o'clock on Friday arrived and we made our way to the hall, where a few boys had turned up to brave the many girls. We found the discussion group to which we had been allotted and we learned who our leader was and where we were to hold our discussion. My friend and I were in the same group and our room was the Upper Sixth room, which was fitted with a fire and one arm-chair.

After tea in the dining-hall, we returned to the large hall to listen to Mr. Trillo who spoke on "What do Christians believe?" He mentioned a few controversial points about which we could argue in our discussions.

We talked about various points such as "What is a Christian?" and "Why do we go to Church?" I must admit that the boys were the leaders of that debate and that the girls hovered in the background.

When we were once more in the hall, the group leaders put our questions to the speaker and he answered as many as possible.

From seven o'clock till nine o'clock we had a dance which was enjoyed by all.

On Saturday morning Mr. McCandless opened the conference with a talk on "Christianity and Modern Thought" and I found very interesting the parts which I could understand.



Our group discussion was much livelier on Saturday morning and points were argued with considerable tenacity. Our questions were put to Mr. McCandless and he replied to those which could be answered.

We then had lunch, after which the Conference was brought to a close by a Service conducted by the Bishop of Jarrow. His words were inspiring and his personality and forcefulness kept us deeply interested throughout the service.

MARIE WALKER, Vc.

### A Visit to Arnhem

A visit to Arnhem this year, brought to a deeply moving end our holiday in Holland. We were present at two ceremonies which marked the second anniversary of the Battle of Arnhem. These were a service in the Airborne Cemetery and later, the unveiling by Queen Wilhelmina, of a memorial dedicated to the Airborne Troops who had given their lives.

The service began with the singing of "Praise, my soul, the King of Heaven." This hymn, always a moving one, became more stirring, as we looked at the rows of white crosses, so dignified in their simplicity. At this point, Dutch children laid more flowers on the already beautifully decorated graves, of which the Dutch people have taken great care.

The sounding of the Last Post brought to an end the touching ceremony.

After leaving the cemetery, we made our way to Osterbruck where the unveiling of the memorial was to take place. The strains of the Dutch National Anthem heralded the arrival of their beloved Queen. With obvious feeling she performed the ceremony and then placed the first wreath upon the monument. Film photographers and press reporters were busy all the while, making their records of the solemn occasion.

This was a day never to be forgotten.

K. ROBSON, } Lower VI.  
V. DUFFELL, }

### Time

In this busy world of steam, engines, electricity and atomic power, time is the unknown quantity which man in his short span of life tries to save or squander. This measureless vastness, man has condensed into four letters—Time; time which can be wasted or lived to the full, but which can never be recaptured.

Man's great rush for time begins in the morning of his life, and when at last the heat of the day is over, and the peace and calm of evening come to him, he is left with many memories, some regrets and a great sense of futility.

What is man's position in Time? He is a grain of its deserts, a drop in its vast and endless oceans. Yet, for man, time has wrought many of its wonders. It has revealed secrets of nature and of science; it has shown the rise and fall of nations and the struggle for understanding and knowledge through past ages.

We, at the dawning of a new "Atomic Age" wonder with some fear and expectation what is held in store for us. Do we face devastation and eternal misery? Do we look for a New World full of shining possibilities, brotherhood and unity?

How can we reply to these questions? We, in time, must find our answer.

AUDREY HALL, Lower VI.

### Peccavi!

When I was young I hated authority, and the privilege that went along with it. If a superior took precedence over me or gave me an order merely by reason of his or her superiority, I conjured up the shades of Paine and Mirabeau, Lincoln and Robespierre, condemning the transgressor of the spirit of democracy to the tyranny of infernal chains. Worse was it if formerly the tyrant had personally suffered at the hands of authority, for then the betrayal tortured me with the thought that my rebellion might be only the barking of the under-dog; and I made a vow that, if ever I did gain any power, I would use it only in the right way. There would be no petty conceit, no superiority, no hint to those under me that I was above them, no subtle allusion to the iron hand within the velvet glove.

As time passed, I never forgot this vow, even though my "ego" was wounded less and less by the blows of clumsy authority. But whereas before I would have accepted a position of authority only as a duty, I began to look forward to possessing it to demonstrate the perfect dispensation of it. I had a smug halo around me; the bitter revolt became the contemptuous smile and at length I seemed to stand between the ordered and the givers of orders, criticising impersonally the behaviour of both.

At last my day did come, I knew at last some of the joys of Caesar and Alexander. I knew too what it felt like to be a failure. I had betrayed myself, and would carry the brand of Judas for ever.

I remember it was raining that day, and the thought of the raindrops splashing into the pools makes me wish that I could have shared their liquid oblivion. The whole atmosphere was pregnant with depression, and the grey skies must have clouded my principles, for, passing the waiting crowd sidling slowly forward like a serpent half-asleep, I remembered my position as prefect and walked to the front of the queue.

PAT BAGLEY, Lower VI.

### In the Mood

I've tried very hard  
To write for "The Bedan"  
A poem, an essay,  
I hoped would be good;  
Perhaps one about lilies,  
Or pansies or roses;  
But somehow or other,  
I'm not in the mood!

A poem on yachts  
Skimming over the water  
Like great crested birds—  
Now that could be good—  
But I don't know enough  
About yachts and their habits,  
And, as I've just told you,  
I'm not in the mood!

Or one about trees  
So tall and so stately,  
Dreaming and whispering  
There in the wood.  
But I love them so much,  
I can't do them justice.  
Oh, bother it all,  
I'm not in the mood!

I could write about moonlight's  
 Bright path on the water,  
 'There are hundreds of subjects  
 And all of them good.  
 My brain's simply bursting  
 With trying and trying,  
 Tho' I know it's no use  
 When I'm not in the mood!

It's not that I'm lazy,  
 Or don't want to bother;  
 I've tried very hard;  
 Be that understood:  
 But I can't write a poem  
 Or even an essay  
 No matter what theme,  
 If I'm not in the mood!

MORAG PHILIP, Lower VI.

### On Cats

How many people fully understand and appreciate cats?—those mysterious, dignified and independent animals, symbolic of liberty.

The majority are indifferent to cats, while some suffer acute discomfort in their presence. Such people are to be pitied, for cats have a beauty and charm entirely their own. They occupy a place in our domestic economy and yet are not domesticated themselves, living with us only because they choose to do so.

Their natural independence and pride result in the bestowal of their affection only upon those who love them. The most humble cat never wholly gives up his independence and so, because of this, a cat's friendship is not easily gained.

No-one can be conceited in the presence of a cat, for no other creature can display such quiet contempt. Towards any who affront his dignity a cat will display no rancour, but will withdraw coldly, displaying his dynastic pride.

On gazing into a cat's eyes, mystic and subtle, one may gain some insight into his soul. Their depths seem to enfold a certain remoteness suggestive of a knowledge of the worship paid to his ancestors in ancient Egypt.

Certainly no creature displays greater tranquility, poise and grace than a cat.

MARCELLE GOODALL, Upper VI.

Man  
 Must be brave to go through life,  
 Dare all danger, face all strife;  
 Strong, to meet the Evil Foe,  
 Want and hardship, pain and woe;  
 True, the false to recognise,  
 And deception mean despise.

He  
 Must have love to conquer hate,  
 Evil passions all abate;  
 Hope, to keep his courage high;  
 Faith, to help him reach the sky.

PAT SWAN, Upper VI.

## Athletics Trophies

### ESK HOUSE:

- Junior Hockey Cup.
- Junior Hedley Swimming Cup.
- Senior Hedley Swimming Cup.

### DROM HOUSE:

- Senior Bruce Hockey Shield
- Sports Cup.

### AVON HOUSE:

- Senior Nicholson Netball Shield.

### STRATH HOUSE:

- Junior Netball Cup.
- Junior Rounders Cup.
- Senior Rounders Cup.

Junior Gymnastic Cup: Form IIB.

Senior Charlton Gymnastic Shield: Form IVB.

## Netball Report, 1945-46

		Played.	Won.	Lost	Drawn.	Goals.	
						For.	Against.
Senior:—							
1st VII	...	15	11	4	—	242	175
2nd VII	...	7	7	—	—	126	61
Junior:—							
1st VII	...	11	7	3	1	171	135
2nd VII	...	7	3	3	1	62	58

Colours have been awarded to Pat Rich and Anne Bates.

This season has proved successful for all Bede Netball teams, especially the Second Senior VII which has won every match. All team members have worked hard together, and by the end of the season, play reached a high standard.

The 1st Senior VII and the 1st Junior VII were entered for the County Netball Tournament and owing to their great enthusiasm and determination, both teams won.

The Junior Teams tried very hard and worked well together, and will benefit by the experience of match-play which they have gained.

The house to win the Senior Netball Trophy was Avon, and Strath won the Junior Netball Cup.

All team members wish to thank Miss Rutter and Miss Abbott for their help and encouragement throughout the season.

ANNE BATES (Captain 1st VII).

## Hockey Report, 1945-46

		Played.	Won.	Lost	Drawn.	Goals.	
						For.	Against.
1st XI	...	16	8	5	3	49	21
2nd XI	...	9	8	1	—	43	8
Junior 1st XI		5	1	1	1	6	8

Colours have been awarded to Miss Berriman, Jean Brewis, Joyce Wilson.

Umpires' whistles have been awarded to Mavis Berriman Jean Brewis, Pat Campbell, Irene Joice, Celia Pipe.

The hockey season has been very enjoyable this year. The team settled down and played together from the beginning, being undefeated until after Christmas. The play was spirited and of a high standard, although this dropped slightly towards the end of the season. The 2nd team was quite successful but the play was not consistent throughout the season.

This year Bede 1st XI won the County Tournament for Schools, beating Houghton 1st XI by 1—0 in the final, after a hard game. The 2nd XI reached the semi-final but was beaten by Houghton 2nd XI on points.

The Junior team played quite well this year but was unfortunate in its matches.

The Inter-House Senior Hockey Trophy was won by Drom, and the Junior Trophy was once again won by Esk.

All members of the school hockey teams wish to take this opportunity of expressing their most grateful thanks to Miss Abbott and Miss Rutter for their unfailing help and encouragement throughout the season. We would like, also, to wish Miss Abbott every success in her new post.

Our gratitude is most heartily extended to Lilian Laverick, who so willingly convided for us throughout the season.

JEAN BREWIS (Captain).

## Rounders Report, Summer, 1946

		Played.	Cancelled.	Won.	Lost.	Drawn.	Rounders	
							For	Against.
Senior.								
1st IX	...	13	2	7	6	0	59½	50
2nd IX	...	8	2	2	6	0	28½	38
Junior:								
1st IX	...	9	0	8	1	0	53	24½
2nd IX	...	4	0	2	1	1	21	8
Under 14:								
1st IX	...	5	0	5	0	0	25	8½
2nd IX	...	5	0	4	1	0	18	8

Colours have been awarded to Celia Pipe and Dorothy Waggott.

The general standard of the season's 1st IX has been good. The fielding has been quick and neat but the hitting has been spasmodic and unreliable, although one or two girls have hit out well.

The play of the 2nd IX has been disappointing. The team was fairly successful at the beginning of the season but play slackened off towards the end.

The Junior teams, especially the 1st IX, have had a very successful season.



Strath Junior and Senior teams won both the Inter-House Tournaments.

We should like to thank the mistresses, Miss Abbott and Miss Rutter, for their encouragement and unfailing help and guidance throughout the season.

DOROTHY WAGGOTT (Captain).

### Tennis Report, Summer, 1946

Matches Played.	Matches Won.	Matches Lost.	Games For.	Games Against.	Sets For.	Sets Against.
8	3	5	347	373	33	39

At the beginning of the season the Tennis Team found itself at a great disadvantage because of its inexperience in match-play. As the team gained experience, however, the standard of play improved, and by the end of the season considerable progress had been achieved. The players showed enthusiasm throughout the term and may look forward to a successful session next year.

Every member of the team would like to thank Miss Abbott for her coaching and encouragement during the summer, and all send her their very best wishes for her happiness in her new school.

PAT SCORER (Captain).

### List of Newcomers

Audrey Almond, Doreen Applegath, Joan Armstrong, Ann Bailey, Margaret Barrett, Lynda Batey, Josephine Baxter, Isabel Beaton, Enid Bell, June Bestford, Moira Bevin, Jean Bittlestone, Doris Borthwick, Norah Brandt, Joan Charlton, Enid Clarke, Margaret Coates, Shirley Coates, Mavis Cook, Patricia Cowens, Marjorie Cowie, Winifred Crow, Margaret Crowther, Carole Davidson, Jean Dawson, Edna Dent, Sheila Donkin, Eileen Edmundson, Jennie Farquhar, Mary Fenton, Elizabeth Fenwick, Gwendoline Fenwick, Jean Forster, Jean Freshwater, Elspeth Fyfe, Shirley Gibbs, Shirley Gottlieb, Elsie Gray, Shirley Green, June Harty, Joan Hedley, Marie Henderson, Veronica Hepple, Brenda Hoffman, Audrey Hogarth, Lily Hudspith, Audrey Hugill, Ruth Jackson, Shirley Johnson, Audrey Knight, Marion Knowles, Margaret Laing, Evelyne Leonard, Maureen Lofthouse, Doreen McIntyre, Joan Maddison, Dorothy Marshall, Jean Meggison, Jean Mellentin, Margaret Mellentin, Lilla Metcalfe, Sylvia Middlewood, Dorothy Nicholson, Ruby Niel, Joyce Nisbet, Margaret Parker, Vera Parkin, June Pearson, Jean Petch, Isabel Ramsay, Ann Rayson, Florence Regan, Gillian Rhymer, Sylvia Richards, Joyce Samuelson, Marian Scott, Muriel Searle, Elsie Smith, Doreen Staniforth, Shirley Stone, Edna Straughan, Norma Tait, Freda Temperley, Margaret Tough, Marjorie Tough, Margaret Turnbull, Shirley Wake, Doreen Wareing, Ann Watt, Kathleen West, Mary Whitehead, Jacqueline Wilkinson, Olive Wilson, Patricia Wilson, Joyce Young.

Orzella Adamson, Joan Heslop, Rosemary Horlington, A. Patricia Kirtley, Lilian Lee, Emily Reay, Gladys Sydney, Margaret Gray, Norma Hancock, Selina Lee, Pamela Merskey, Sheila Pickard, Edith Lowe, Janet Urquhart.

Doreen Blythe, Margaret Dinsdale, Joan Hobson, Marigold Pearson, Joyce Quickmire, Josephine Steel, Doreen Tate, Muriel Thompson, Winifred Davies.

## University of Durham

## Examination Successes, School Year 1945-46.

q—English Language; r—Scripture Knowledge and Church History;  
 e—English Literature; h—Modern History; g—Geography; l—Latin;  
 f—French; ger—German; Sp—Spanish; ar—Arithmetic; m—Elementary  
 Mathematics; ad—Additional Mathematics; pam—Pure and Applied Mathe-  
 matics; pm—Pure Mathematics; am—Applied Mathematics; p—Physics;  
 c—Chemistry; bi—Biology; mus—Music; a—Art; dom—Domestic Science;  
 hy—Hygiene.

The letters after the names indicate the subjects in which each candidate has attained pass (or higher) standard.

## HIGHER CERTIFICATE

Where there is no suffix "pass" is indicated. The suffixes 1, 2 and 3 mark "Credit," "Special Credit" and "Distinction" respectively. A letter in brackets indicates that the subject was passed at the Subsidiary Subject Standard.

The following were awarded Certificates:—

Bell, Kathleen M.	...	...	...mus2 a2 (e2 h2)
Brown, Edith J.	...	...	...l1 e1 f2 (h2)
Butterley, Stella I.	...	...	...pm p c (am2)
Campbell, Lillian M.	...	...	...e h r3.
Campbell, Patricia E.	...	...	...pam2 p2 c1 (bi2)
Garrick, Helen M.	...	...	...e h2 mus (I)
Humphrey, Kathleen C.	...	...	...l1 f2 a2 (e2)
Snowball, Sheila	...	...	...e1 h1 mus1
Staddon, Muriel	...	...	...e1 f h2 (I)
Wilder, Beryl N.	...	...	...e1 h2 (I f2)

The following have satisfied the Examiners in the subjects specified:—

Anderson, Marie	...	...	... (pam1)
Berriman, Irene M.	...	...	... (r2)
Bradley, Joyce	...	...	... (e1 h1 bil)
Brown, Edna	...	...	... (p c1)
Carr, Joan	...	...	... (e1 r2)
Coiling, Brenda V.	...	...	... (bi)
Gittins, Audrey	...	...	... (e2 bi2 r2)
Goodall, Marcelle D.	...	...	... (c)
Graham, Eileen	...	...	... (r)
Hall, Pamela S.	...	...	... (h bil r2)
Hancock, Eva	...	...	... (e1 h1)
Joice, Irene	...	...	... (r)
Jones, Lillian	...	...	... (e1)
Kendall, Edith P.	...	...	... (pam p1 c1)
Langley, Pauline M.	...	...	...e h1 (f1)
Lawson, Joan W.	...	...	... (e h1 bil)
Miller, Betty M.	...	...	... (bi)
Owston, Moira	...	...	... (bi)
Redpath, Joan	...	...	... (bil a)
Renwick, Sheila V.	...	...	... (r1)
Rich, Patricia B.	...	...	... (r2)
Rosenstein, Jean A.	...	...	... (pam p c1)
Schlesinger, Rosie	...	...	... (f1)
Scott, Norma	...	...	... (r1)
Smith, Alice M.	...	...	... (e1 h1 r2)
Thompson, Edna M.	...	...	... h1 g a1)
Turnbull, Doreen L.	...	...	... (bi r1 a)
Twitchett, Fay V.	...	...	... (r)

Waldron, Alice M.	...	...	... (h1 bil r1)
Whitfield, Phyllis	...	...	... (c2 bi2 r2)
Wilson, Sheila	...	...	... (c1 h1 r2)
Young, Dorothy	...	...	... (bi2 r2)

## SCHOOL CERTIFICATE

Where there is no suffix "pass" is indicated. The suffixes 1 and 2 mark "Credit" and "Very Good" respectively.

The following were awarded Certificates:—

Allen, Kathleen S.	...	...	...q1	e1	g1	f1	c2	bi2	a1
Anderson, Edna	...	...	...q1	r1	e1	h1	f2	bi1	a1
Bagley, Patricia	...	...	...q2	r2	e2	h2	f2	p2	a1
Baker, June M.	...	...	...q1	r2	e1	h1	f1	m1	bi1 a1
Balmer, Marjorie	...	...	...q1	e1	g2	f2	ad1	p2	c2
Bates, Anne J.	...	...	...q1	e1	h1	g	f2	bi1	a1
Bolton, Ada	...	...	...q2	r2	e1	h2	f2	bi1	a1
Bouodge, Joan L.	...	...	...q1	e1	g1	f2	c1	bi1	a
Brunskill, Jean	...	...	...q1	e1	g1	f1	ad	p1	c1
Caverhill, Mary E.	...	...	...q1	e1	h1	g1	f1	bi1	a
Caslaw, Joyce	...	...	...q2	r1	e1	h1	f1	bi1	a1
Chapman, Doreen	...	...	...q	e1	h	g1	f1	bi1	a2
Chapman, Freda	...	...	...q1	e	h	bi1	a1	dom1	
Cheaney, Margaret A.	...	...	...q1	e	h	bi	a	dom	
Cook, Jessie	...	...	...q1	r1	e	h	g	f1	m bil
Cooper, Esmè	...	...	...q	r	h1	g	bi1	mus	dom1
Cotton, Hilda	...	...	...q	r1	e	h1	g1	bi1	a1 dom1
Donkin, Ruth G.	...	...	...q1	e1	h2	g1	f2	bi1	mus1
Duffell, Vera	...	...	...q1	r2	e1	h	f2	sp1	bi1
Farrow, Florence	...	...	...q2	e	g1	f2	ad1	p1	c1
Fenwick, Sheila	...	...	...q1	r1	e1	h2	f2	bi1	a
Gard, Joyce	...	...	...q1	r	e	h1	bi	mus	dom
Gould, Poppy	...	...	...q1	r1	e	h2	f	m	bi1 a
Grabham, Joan	...	...	...q	e	h1	g	f1	bi1	a2 hyl
Greenwald, Blossom	...	...	...q1	e1	g1	f2	m2	p1	c2
Hall, Audrey I.	...	...	...q	r1	e	h	g1	bi	a2 hyl
Hawdon, Dorothy	...	...	...q1	e	h1	g	f1	p	a
Henderson, Margaret	...	...	...q1	r2	e1	h1	f1	m	bi1 mus1
Heslop, Doris A.	...	...	...q1	r1	e1	h1	f1	m1	bi1 a
Hill, Patricia E.	...	...	...q	r1	e1	h1	bi	hyl	
Hudson, Rhoda S.	...	...	...q1	r1	e1	h	f1	m	bi1 a1
Hurst, Ruby M.	...	...	...q	r1	e	h	g	f1	m bi
Johnston, Marjory	...	...	...q	r1	h1	bi	a	dom1	
Jones, Audrey	...	...	...q	r	e	f1	bi	a	
Kelly, Barbara	...	...	...q1	r	e1	h1	f	bi	a dom
Lake, Edna	...	...	...q1	e1	h	g	f1	bi	a1
Laverick, Lilian F.	...	...	...q1	e1	g1	f1	m1	bi1	a2
Leadbitter, Doreen E.	...	...	...q	r1	e	h1	f1	bi	a1 dom1
Leith, Marjorie	...	...	...q	h	f1	m1	bi	a1	
Mattingley, Nancy G.	...	...	...q	e	g1	f1	m1	bi1	
Maughan, Marguerite	...	...	...q2	e1	h1	g1	f2	m1	a
Milner, Audrey	...	...	...q1	r	e1	h	g1	f1	bi
Moore, Eileen B.	...	...	...q	h	f1	sp1	m	bi1	a
Naisby, Valerie E.	...	...	...q1	r1	h	g1	f1	bi	
Orr, Muriel	...	...	...q1	e1	g1	f2	ad2	p2	c2
Palmer, Patricia	...	...	...q2	r2	e1	h1	f2	bi2	mus1
Philip, Morag R.	...	...	...q2	r1	e1	h1	g	bi	a1 dom1
Pipe, Celia	...	...	...q	e1	h	g	f	bi1	a1
Pearson, Mary	...	...	...q1	e	h1	f1	sp	m	bi1 a1
Plumpton, Joyce	...	...	...q1	e1	g1	f2	p1	c1	a1

Potts, Freda	...	...	...	q	r1	e1	h	f1	bil	a
Ragg, Audrey	...	...	...	q1	e	h2	g1	f1	bil	a
Raine, Mildred E.	...	...	...	q1	r2	e1	f2	p2	c2	mus2
Reay, Doreen	...	...	...	q1	r1	e	h1	flm2	bil	mus2
Reay, Letitia	...	...	...	q	e	h1	f	bi	dom	
Reay, Olwen	...	...	...	q1	r1	e1	h1	f1	m1	bil mus1
Robinson, Jean	...	...	...	q1	r	e1	h1	g1	bil	dom
Robson, Kathleen	...	...	...	q1	r2	e1	h2	f1	m	bil mus2
Scorer, Patricia	...	...	...	q2	e1	h2	g2	f2	p2	mus2
Scott, Elizabeth A.	...	...	...	q1	e2	g1	f2	c1	bil	a2
Shepherd, Elizabeth M.	...	...	...	q	r1	e	h1	f1	m	bil a1
Sigsworth, Joan	...	...	...	q1	r2	e2	h2	f2	bil	a2
Sim, Margaret J.	...	...	...	q1	r1	e1	l1	f2	m1	
Smith, Eileen M.	...	...	...	q	r1	e	h1	g1	f	m bi
Smith, Joan	...	...	...	q1	e1	f2	sp1	bil	al	
Smith, Joyce	...	...	...	q	r1	e1	f1	m1	bil	a2
Somerville, Jean K.	...	...	...	q1	e1	g1	f1	p1	c	mus2
Spensley, Audrey M.	...	...	...	q1	r2	e1	h2	f2	p1	a
Stewart, Eileen	...	...	...	q1	e1	h2	g1	f2	bil	a
Stoves, Patricia C.	...	...	...	q	e	h	f	bi	a	hy
Summerson, Kathleen E.	...	...	...	q1	r1	e1	h	f1	bil	al
Sunley, Marjorie	...	...	...	q1	h1	g	bi	a	dom1	
Thornton, Margaret	...	...	...	q	e	g1	f	bi	mus1	
Wager, Dorothy B.	...	...	...	q2	e	h1	g1	f1	bi	mus1
Walker, Audrey D.	...	...	...	q	r1	h	f1	m	bil	al
Watt, Rebecca R.	...	...	...	q1	r1	e	h	g	f1	m bil
White, Joyce	...	...	...	q1	e1	h1	g2	f2	m2	p mus1
Wilkinson, Marjorie	...	...	...	q	r1	e1	h	f2	sp1	m bil
Wilson, Joan	...	...	...	q1	r1	e2	h1	f2	bil	al
Wilson, Margaret	...	...	...	q1	e	f1	m1	p	c1	a
Wright, Olga E.	...	...	...	q1	e1	g1	f2	ad1	p1	c1

The following, whodid not enter for the full number of subjects required for the Certificate, have satisfied the Examiners in the subjects specified:—

Anderson, Marie	...	...	...	p2	
Atkinson, Margaret T.	...	...	...	l1	m
Baitey, Margaret	...	...	...	l1	m1
Barrett, Rose	...	...	...	r	
Boutflower, Mildred	...	...	...	l2	m2
Bowes, Elizabeth	...	...	...	r	
Bradley, Jean	...	...	...	l2	m2
Bradley, Joyce	...	...	...	hy2	
Brewis, Jean	...	...	...	hyl	
Brown, Dorothy	...	...	...	r1	
Burdon, Joan	...	...	...	r	
Calvert, Audrey	...	...	...	l	
Calvert Marjorie	...	...	...	r1	
Cameron, Mary E.	...	...	...	r1	
Carlson, Mary E.	...	...	...	r	
Carr, Joan	...	...	...	hyl	
Charlton, June R.	...	...	...	l1	m1
Chastney, Margaret	...	...	...	r1	
Cockerill, Marjorie	...	...	...	l1	m
Colling, Brenda V.	...	...	...	dom2	
Cowell, June	...	...	...	r1	
Crinson, Eva	...	...	...	r1	
Cross, Rachel S. I.	...	...	...	m1	
Currer, Kathleen	...	...	...	m1	
Currie, Jean	...	...	...	l1	
Cutchie, Patricia M.	...	...	...	r	

Dodd, Margaret D.	...	...	...l2	m2
Duell, Elizabeth	...	...	...r	
Edwards, Daphne J.	...	...	...l1	m1
Forcer, Joan	...	...	...l1	m
Gibson, Brenda	...	...	...l1	m1
Gittins, Audrey	...	...	...hy2	
Gittins, Isabel M.	...	...	...m1	
Graham, Eileen	...	...	...hy	
Graham, Martha M. M	...	...	...r1	
Hall, Isabella H.	...	...	...r	
Hall, Pamela S.	...	...	...hy1	
Hames, Gwyneth	...	...	...r1	
Hancock, Eva	...	...	...hy2	
Harrison, Jean	...	...	...l1	m2
Henderson, Sheila M.	...	...	...r1	
Hetherington, Ileanne	...	...	...l2	m1
Hood, Sylvia L.	...	...	...l1	m1
Hooks, June	...	...	...r1	
Howe, Constance M.	...	...	...r2	
Hudson, Joan G.	...	...	...r	
Hugill, Irene	...	...	...r	
Jameson, Irene	...	...	...r1	
Joice, Irene	...	...	...hy1	
Joicey, Kathleen	...	...	...r1	
Jones, Lilian	...	...	...hy1	
Kidd, Audrey E.	...	...	...r1	
Knowles, Nellie	...	...	...r1	
Koch, Jean	...	...	...dom1	hy
Laidlaw, Margaret R.	...	...	...r1	
Lathaen, Winifred M.	...	...	...l1	m
Laverick, Patricia E.	...	...	...r	
Lawson, Joan W.	...	...	...g1	
Lax, Maureen	...	...	...r	
Leithes, Joyce	...	...	...l1	m1
Levinson, Freda	...	...	...l1	m
Mackay, Muriel	...	...	...l1	m
Marlee, Margaret E.	...	...	...r1	
Martin, Mary A.	...	...	...l1	m1
Milburn, Mavis B.	...	...	...l1	m1
Miller, Betty M.	...	...	...hy1	
Noble, Enid	...	...	...l1	m
Owston., Moira	...	...	...dom1	hy1
Potts, Norma M.	...	...	...r1	
Pounder, Margaret	...	...	...r1	
Ransome, Anne O.	...	...	...m	
Reed, Irene	...	...	...l1	m1
Reid, Jessie C. M.	...	...	...r1	
Renwick, Sheila V.	...	...	...hy	
Rich, Patricia B.	...	...	...hy1	
Richardson, Dorothy	...	...	...r1	
Russell, Norma	...	...	...l1	m
Sangster, Jean	...	...	...r	
Schlesinger, Rosie	...	...	...ger2	
Schorah, Janis E.	...	...	...r	
Sharp, Doreen L.	...	...	...l1	m1
Shearer, Margaret A.	...	...	...l1	m1
Sherrington, Eleanne J.	...	...	...r1	
Simpson, Rita	...	...	...r	
Slater, Rhona L.	...	...	...r	
Smith, Alice M.	...	...	...hy1	

Smith, Edna ... ..	...ll
Snowball, Brenda ... ..	...r2
Spain, Gwennie ... ..	...ll ml
Stephenson, Evelyn E. ... ..	...r1
Stothard, Isabelle G. ... ..	...r1
Straughan, Jean ... ..	...l2 m2
Sutton, Dorothy J. ... ..	...ll m
Swan, Audrey D. ... ..	...ll ml
Sweeting, Elizabeth ... ..	...r
Taylor, Margaret E. ... ..	...r
Templeton, Doris M. ... ..	...hy
Thew, Elizabeth S. ... ..	...r1
Thompson, Edith J. ... ..	...ml
Trembath, Avril J. ... ..	...r1
Turner, Brenda ... ..	...r1
Twitchett, Fay V. ... ..	...doml
Walker, Charlotte M. ... ..	...ll m
Walker, Ivy M. ... ..	...ll ml
Watson, Audrey I. ... ..	...l2 ml
Watson, Hazel ... ..	...r1 hyl
Wheatman, Audrey ... ..	...r
Whitfield, Phyllis ... ..	...hy2
Whittle, Mavis J. ... ..	...r
Wilson, Jean ... ..	...r
Wilson, Joyce ... ..	...r
Young, Dorothy ... ..	...doml



