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1966

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## BEDE SCHOOL FOR GIRLS 1965-66

Headmistress	...	...	Miss Bradbury
Deputy Head	Mistress		Miss Hayton (History)
Form VII A	...	...	Mrs. Youngs (English)
" VII S	...	...	Miss Harding (Biology)
" VI A	...	...	Miss Taylor (French)
" VI S	...	...	Miss Heslop (Geography)
" VI R	...	...	Mrs. Bell (Domestic Science)
" V L	...	...	Miss Duns (German)
" V S	...	...	Mrs. Montgomerie (Scripture)
" V (i)	...	...	Mr. Rogers (History)
" V (ii)	...	...	Miss Kinch (Mathematics)
" IV L	...	...	Mr. Cox (Classics)
" IV S	...	...	Mr. Almond (Chemistry)
" IV G	...	...	Miss Bernard (Music) ✓
" IV P	...	...	Mrs. Temple (Biology and General Sc.)
" III L	...	...	Mr. Baillie (General Science and Biology)
" III S	...	...	Miss Warren (Classics)
" III G	...	...	Mrs. Shooter (Geography and English)
" III P	...	...	Mr. Nottingham (Scripture)
" II E	...	...	Miss Milbanke (Needlework)
" II H	...	...	Mr. Snell (Geography and Economics)
" II N	...	...	Miss Crose (Art)
" II S	...	...	Miss Lee (French and German)
" I E	...	...	Mrs. Bryce (Mathematics)
" I H	...	...	Miss Bage (History and English)
" I N	...	...	Miss Walsh (French and German)
" I S	...	...	Mrs. Sugden (Spanish)
			Mrs. Ambrose (English)
			Mrs. Beveridge (Chemistry and Mathematics)
			Miss Chiari (English)
			Mrs. Chen (Biology)
			Miss Fall (English)
			Mrs. Ford (English)
			Mrs. Harper (Domestic Science)
			Mr. Hartley (Music)
			Mr. Marshall (English)
			Mrs. Neale (English and French)
			Miss Nicholls (Mathematics)
			Mrs. Proud (English)
			Mrs. Rankin (Art)
			Mrs. Readman (Geography)
			Mrs. Robinson (Classics)
			Miss Simpson (Physical Education)
			Mr. Taylor (Physics)
			Miss Thomas (Physical Education)
			Mrs. Vincent (Physical Education)
			Mrs. Watson (French)
			Miss Wilman (Mathematics)
Visiting Staff:			Miss Elliott (Violin)
Office Staff:			Miss Stewart, Mrs. Tomlin
Captain of School:			Rosalind Olsberg
Vice-Captain:			Margaret Hetherington

## MR. W. B. COX, B.A.

The school was profoundly shocked to learn of the sudden death, at the beginning of the Easter holiday, of Mr. Cox.

Educated at Bede Grammar School for Boys, Mr. Cox went on to graduate with first-class honours at King's College, Newcastle upon Tyne, and then to train as a teacher. He taught in several Sunderland schools and served, during the late war, with His Majesty's forces in the Royal Artillery and the Army Education Corps. In September 1950 he joined the staff of this school as Head of the Classics Department.

Mr. Cox will be remembered for his devoted and scholarly service to the school through his teaching. He will also be remembered for his contribution, over a long period, to the success of the P.T.A. as its school treasurer and, more recently, for the classical expeditions he organised to Italy.

Our sincere sympathy is extended to Mrs. Cox and her family.

## EDITORIAL

Surveying previous copies of 'The Bedan', we find that our fellow editors have had one sentiment in common: "We had never realised how much work is entailed . . .". This has appeared in various forms over the years: who are we to disagree? However, we have also found our task most enjoyable and interesting. We have learned about the intricacies of printing and feel that we can converse intelligently—and even knowledgeably—about Blocks, Bristol Board and balancing the account. A financial problem has been incurred by the inclusion of half-page photographs and the construction of printing blocks for scraper-board illustrations. We have attempted to solve this by persuading business establishments that it would definitely be in their interests to advertise in 'The Bedan'.

By reading the contributions extorted for publication in this year's magazine we have gained insight into the characters of many Bedans. We have discovered that the aspiring literary geniuses of

Bede received inspiration from a variety of sources. The school, its inmates and the prohibitions imposed by the prevailing bureaucracy (the prefects) provided material for several poems. Contributions written in the style of the main text-book of the R. I. department were proffered for publication; at least one junior allowed her enthusiasm for an extremely popular television programme to influence her writing of a short story. As always, natural phenomena were the subjects of many contributions. The influence of J. Lennon, W. Shakespeare and other poets was reflected in several entries. Thus we feel we can safely conclude that Bedans have a wide variety of interests and opinions on many subjects.

Finally we should like to thank the selection Committee, especially Mrs. Youngs and Miss Fall, for their invaluable assistance in assembling this magazine. We are indebted to Mr. Snell for the photographs and to the art department for the illustrations. A prize has been awarded to Linda Bell, Form VIIS, for her lino-cuts, which appear throughout the magazine. We should also like to thank all those who have submitted reports and literary contributions which constitute 'The Bedan'.

JANET BARBER

MARGARET HETHERINGTON

#### COMMITTEE:

Miss Bradbury

Mrs. Youngs  
J. Barber  
D. Shapiro  
J. Swinhoe  
E. Williams

Miss Fall  
M. Hetherington  
H. Keenlyside  
B. Landau  
E. Lang

#### IMMUTABILIS IN MUTANDIS

Seven years! This is a brief period in the history of our school and yet it is long enough to see one generation of Bedans complete its academic course. When I came to 'the Bede' almost seven years ago, I little expected that I should be preparing to hand over my responsibilities to a new Head before the girls who started their school career with me had completed their course. For me, these seven years have been an interesting and exciting time; for the school, they have been a period of growth and evolution.

The present seventh formers will remember the noise and upheavals of the building operations, during their first year, that provided a new heating system as well as the extensions and alterations which were designed to meet the requirements of the school

as it completed its growth from a three to a four-form entry. They and the sixth formers will remember the steamy, inconvenient hut in which dinners were served before the splendid new dining room and kitchens were built, and even the fifth formers will remember the many months when the assembly hall was 'out-of-bounds' while the handsomely equipped stage was being erected that was such a welcome replacement for the rickety old platform with the complicated scaffolding that had to be put up laboriously and draped with curtains for every school play. Much younger girls will remember the construction of the tennis and netball courts that completed the extensions.

The extensions to the building and the added facilities have been matched by the increase in numbers of both girls and staff.

The school is a living organism and although the last seven years have seen, together with the growth in numbers and accommodation, some changes in curriculum, organisation, uniform, hours and even name, its essential character is unimpaired. The next seven years will see further changes: the school will be made co-educational and will progress towards becoming comprehensive in intake and organisation. It is my earnest hope that staff and girls will move into the future as a happy, adventurous and united school, cherishing those traditions that are worthy of it, but not afraid of change.

E. J. BRADBURY.

## PERSONALIA

It is commonplace to point out that the happiness and success of a school depends not on the grandeur of its buildings, the elegance of its furnishings or the splendour of its setting but on the quality of its staff. Bede Girls' School has been particularly fortunate in having, over the years, a staunch group of long-established members of staff who have set and maintained the standards that we have all come to take for granted. Every retirement from among those who have so enriched the school must leave it the poorer.

When Miss Carlin retired at the end of last Summer Term, she had spent almost thirty years at 'the Bede', over twenty-two of them as a member of staff. She will be well-remembered, not only as a skilled and dedicated teacher of Science and as a sixth form mistress, but also for her far-reaching contribution to the general life of the school. Her clever eye for colour and authenticity of design made the many school plays she dressed a joy to behold; her gay flower arrangements gave a cheery first impression to countless visitors as

well as pleasure to staff and pupils alike, and her expertise in such matters as potting plants, making vast quantities of lemon curd and lavender sachets of ingenious design, contributed generously to the success of numerous P.T.A. fund-raising efforts. Miss Carlin has given much to the academic and social life of 'the Bede': we wish her every happiness in her retirement into which she takes a wealth of interests and practical skills as well as, we hope, some pleasant memories of the school to which she belonged both as pupil and as member of staff.

During the last year, the school has also had to say a regretful "Goodbye" to Miss Thompson who has joined the staff of Fenham College of Education; Mrs. Everett and Miss Argyle who have taken up new appointments at Stockton and Chester respectively; Mrs. Irving who has moved to Carlisle where her husband has a post, and Mrs. J. Smith and Mrs. Tweddle who have become full-time housewives. We have been pleased to welcome as newcomers to the staff Mrs. Ambrose, Miss Bage, Mr. Baillie, Mrs. Beveridge, Miss Chiari, Miss Nicholls, Mrs. Rankin, Mrs. Temple and Miss Thomas.

E.J.R.

### FOUNDERS' DAY

This year, Founders' Day was commemorated on Thursday, April 28th. Holy Communion was celebrated at Bishopwearmouth Church and Thornhill Methodist Church, the ladies of Bishopwearmouth Church kindly providing tea afterwards in the Church Hall for the communicants.

The service commenced when the two schools had congregated in the Church and was conducted by the Rector of Bishopwearmouth, Canon Goldie. The prayers were led by the Rev. F. H. Hawkins and the school captains, Rosalind Osberg and Geoffrey Clark, read the lessons. The combined choirs sang the chorale: "Jesu, Joy of Man's Desiring", from Bach's Cantata 147. The address was given by the Rev. R. L. Haver, Vicar of St. Nicholas' Church, who spoke on the importance of intellectual integrity, spiritual maturity and physical and emotional probity. The service was concluded with the blessing.

R. OSBERG VII S.

## SPEECH DAY

Speech day was held on December 9th, 1965, in the Empire Theatre. The chairman was Alderman N. L. Allison, J.P., chairman of the Education Committee. The evening commenced with the singing of the school song and an address by Alderman Allison.

Miss Bradbury gave her annual report on the School's activities throughout the year. The Junior choir, led by Mr. Hartley, sang "Bobby Shaftoe", a traditional song, and "Non Nobis Domine" a unison song by Roger Quilter.

The main address of the evening was given by Dame Enid Russell-Smith D.B.E., M.A., the Principal of St. Aidan's College, Durham. Dame Enid impressed upon us the importance of a good, all-round education, her talk being made even more interesting by her vivacious and stimulating personality.

The Senior choir, led by Miss Bernard, then sang "Sound the Trumpet" a two-part song by Purcell, and "Linden Lea" a three-part song by Vaughan-Williams, arranged by Harrison.

Dame Enid then distributed the certificates, prizes and awards to the girls.

The Chairman proposed a vote of thanks to Dame Enid, which was moved by Alderman J. Tweddle, Vice-Chairman of the Education Committee, and seconded by the Head Girl, Rosalind Olsberg. The proceedings were then brought to a close by the singing of the National Anthem.

ROSALIND OLSBERG VII 5

## PRESENTATION OF CERTIFICATES

On the afternoon of Tuesday, 7th December, 1965 (the Tuesday preceding Speech Day) the distribution of certificates and awards took place in the School Hall.

Miss Bradbury took the chair and Mr. Bryce, a lecturer at Sunderland Training College and husband of Mrs. Bryce, Chairman of the P.T.A., was the guest speaker.

Mr. Bryce gave us a most interesting talk and some worthwhile advice expressed in a way we could clearly understand. The friendliness of Mr. Bryce as he spoke to us reminded us of the family feeling we have come to associate with this function.

Mrs. Bryce, in her charming manner, then presented the certificates. Musical entertainment was provided by V(ii), and the afternoon closed with a vote of thanks proposed by Sylvia Lee.

SYLVIA LEE II N

### PARENT TEACHER ASSOCIATION

Our 1965-66 session is drawing to its close 31 years of P.T.A. activity. The association continues to give the usual financial support to the various school projects, Speech Day, Sports Prize Fund, Photographic Society, Pestalozzi Children's Village Trust among others.

Of the various projects arranged for parents the talk and film—"Behaviour and Personal Relationships in a Changing World"—given by Mr. Gibson, was well received by both parents and staff. Other well-attended meetings were a talk on "Comprehensive Education" by Mr. K. Dyos, Headmaster of Hylton Red House School, and a Careers Conference, at which nine recent Bedan entrants to the teaching profession spoke about their training and work.

The Christmas Party was, again, a highlight of the year and received excellent support from both parents and pupils.

The Executive Committee would like to take this opportunity of thanking Mr. Snell and his helpers of the Photographic Society for the showing of films and slides of various school activities and visits abroad. Unfortunately, inclement weather stopped us filling the hall to its capacity.

We had a very pleasant evening at the end of the Summer Term when gifts were presented to Miss Carlin, on her retirement from the school. Her reminiscences of earlier days at 'Bede' were enjoyed by all and we wish her good health and a happy retirement.

If parents have any ideas on the introduction of some new activities into the Annual Programme of events, which they feel would appeal to our members, please do not hesitate to let me have details. Any suggestions would be welcomed by the Executive Committee.

J. W. WRIGHT,  
Hon. Joint Secretary



### REPORT ON SCHOOL CHARITIES

During the past year, £180 has been given to various Charities, thanks to the persuasive eloquence of those of our Charity Monitresses who have made appeals in Hall, and to the diligent efforts of all Monitresses to maintain a good level in the weekly collections.

Cancer Research has always received considerable support from Bedans, and a special appeal last January resulted in £52 being sent to the Richard Dimbleby Memorial Fund.

D. M. WILMAN  
A. KINCH

### CHRISTIAN EDUCATION MOVEMENT

This year, the name Student Christian Movement has been changed to Christian Education Movement.

Most of the Christmas Term was taken up by a course of lectures on first aid given by members of the St. John Ambulance Brigade. As usual members of the C.E.M. helped with the Harvest Festival and the money raised by the sale of fruit was sent to the St. John Ambulance Brigade. At Christmas a group from both the boys' and girls' societies went carol-singing in aid of Oxfam. On March 18th the annual C.E.M. conference was held in our school. The topic of the conference was "Mass Media and the Christian" and the speaker was the Rev. Kenneth Waights.

We have had a successful year, although membership could be improved. A warm welcome to join us will be given to anyone who is interested.

SUSAN GATENBY, VII A

### JUNIOR S.C.M.

During last term the J.S.C.M. continued to meet regularly every Friday evening and we have followed various pursuits. At Christmas, members performed for the junior school a nativity play entitled "For All People". This term we have been reading the play "The Man Born to Be King" by Dorothy Sayers.

Our aim at present is to complete a knitted blanket, consisting of 275 six inch squares, for Christian Aid, and we are also running a competition for a 'Baby's Trousseau' for a foreign baby from birth to one year old.

In the summer term we hope to visit the Synagogue in Ryhope Road, Burdon Hall Nursery and many other places of interest.

The Committee and the members of the J.S.C.M. would like to thank Miss Duns, Miss Lee, Miss Warren, and particularly Mrs. Montgomerie for their invaluable assistance.

STEPHANIE ROBINSON, ELSPETH McLOUGHRY,  
CHRISTINE EVANS, MARJORIE BAILLIE.

### SAVINGS REPORT

The amount saved by the school through the Trustees Savings Bank decreased somewhat during the year. It is to be hoped that more people will take advantage of this service offered by the school. It may not solve the country's economic problems, but it could solve yours.

B.N.

### MUSIC REPORT

Music has again played an important part in the school's activities this year.

In April 1965, under the direction of Miss Bernard, the combined choirs gave their annual concert at which they sang Dvorák's "Stabat Mater" and Bach's "Jesu, Priceless Treasure". The choirs sang again on Founders' Day, in Bishopwearmouth Church, when the anthem was Marchant's "Judge Eternal thron'd in splendour".

The Junior Choir under the direction of Mr. Hartley, and the Senior Choir, conducted by Miss Bernard, both sang on Speech Day, the Junior choir's choice being "Bobby Shaftoe" and "Non Nobis Domine" and the Senior Choir singing "Sound the Trumpet" and "Linden Lea". The two choirs sang again at the Carol Service, on the last day of the Christmas Term. Also at this service a group of seventh formers sang "O, little one sweet" and the Magnificat was performed by Susan Gatesby and Margaret Jackson. The school orchestra also played at the Carol Service and it has continued practising steadily throughout the year.

At the beginning of March a party of girls went to the Empire Theatre to hear the Royal Philharmonic Orchestra, and we thoroughly enjoyed the programme which included the amusing "Popular Song" from "Facade" by Vaughan Williams.

Throughout the year, a number of girls have taken the advantage of the offer of free passes to the Art Gallery Concerts, and they have heard many interesting artists there.

During the year, Dr. Chalmers Burns, Director of Music at Newcastle University, visited the school to give a lecture on the composer, Vaughan Williams. We all enjoyed the lecture and look forward to his next visit this year.

M. JACKSON VII A

## SCIENCE SOCIETY REPORT 1965-66

The Annual General Meeting was held on Friday, September 10th, when the officials were elected under the chairmanship of Mr. Almond. Miss Bradbury again consented to be President of the Society. The officials chosen were: Vice-chairman, Rosalind Olsberg; Secretary, Eileen Williams; and Treasurer, Elizabeth Keeler.

On September 28th several members of the Society attended a lecture entitled "Magnets and Magnetism" given by Professor Curtis at Newcastle University.

In October the officials gave their traditional talks; Rosalind Olsberg chose to speak on "Alchemy and Alchemists", Eileen Williams gave a talk entitled "From Sand Table to Electronic Brain" and Elizabeth Keeler spoke about "Closing Time".

At the November meeting the Science Society was pleased to welcome Mr. Mushens, Senior lecturer in Pharmacology at the Sunderland Technical College to lecture on 'Drugs versus Infection'—an account of the development of Chemotherapy.

The December meeting took the form of a film show where three interesting films entitled "Colour", "Water" and "The History of the Development of Oxygen" were seen.

In March Mr. Nottingham lectured to the Society on "Bird Watching or The True Nature of Psychological Enquiry". Mr. Nottingham provided some psychological tests which proved to be very interesting and amusing.

Throughout the Spring Term senior members of the Society have been to British Association lectures at the Technical College. The subjects of the lectures have been quite varied, ranging from Antibiotics to Radioactivity.

The Society on their forthcoming outing hope to visit Bam-borough, the Farn Islands and Berwick.

The present officials hope that the year 1966-67 will be as enjoyable and successful as this year has been.

E. WILLIAMS (Secretary)

### THE PHOTOGRAPHIC SOCIETY

The Photographic Society has been well supported and has continued its activities during the year.

The outing to Ullswater at the end of the Summer Term provided members of the Society with an opportunity to use the new cine-camera which was bought for the school by the P.T.A. In addition, the more energetic members were able to undertake some fell-walking.

The Autumn Term saw the completion of the film of the School and this formed the basis of a film evening held in November, to which parents were invited. Several films of recent school outings were shown as well as slides taken by Mr. Snell.

Members are now embarking on two rather more ambitious film projects; the first is a film study of examinations and is being directed and produced by a seventh form group. In "The Artists" which is to be filmed by a sixth form group, it is hoped to show something of the work in the art department.

We should like to thank Mr. Snell for his help and encouragement in the society's activities.

JUNE SWINACE

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### JUNIOR DRAMA CLUB 1965-66

The society continues to be well supported, and would like to thank the senior members for their valuable help over the year.

This year we have produced, "A Christmas Carol" by Charles Dickens, which was thoroughly enjoyed by those who took part, and those who saw it. The play we have chosen for production this term is Charles Dickens's "Oliver Twist", which we hope to put on towards the end of the summer term.

Our special thanks go to Mr. Marshall for invaluable help.

D. GILLIGAN (Secretary)

### THE ART CLUB REPORT

During the past year, members of the Art Club have met regularly on a Thursday night under the supervision of Miss Crone and Mrs. Rankin. As well as the usual art and craft work a pottery group has enabled more girls to take an interest in this field than normal lessons allow.

New members will be welcomed next year, as the club is open to all forms.

JUDITH HENDERSON VII A

### GEOGRAPHICAL ACTIVITIES

During the summer Mr. and Mrs. Snell took a party of sixth form geographers to Ingleton for a weekend's field work in order to gain practical knowledge of the Karst topography. The weekend was most enjoyable and beneficial.

Early in the Autumn term Miss Heslop showed to the Geography Society, slides of her holiday at Bled in Yugoslavia. The excellent slides encouraged those present to think about visiting this most interesting mountainous region.

In October members of the senior forms were able to attend an illustrated talk by Mrs. Hine on the development of Kenya. Mrs. Hine had worked in Kenya for 50 years and was able to tell us of the changes that had taken place. We were shown slides taken in 1911 and were able to compare them with others taken at the time of Kenya's independence.

The sixth and seventh form geography groups are joining with the boys for a series of television programmes and discussions on economic geography. This is proving to be quite an interesting experiment.

A large party of sixth and seventh formers under the leadership of Mr. and Mrs. Snell and Miss Simpson spent a day in Swaledale intending to combine practical map and compass work with a hard day's fell walking. Unfortunately we were greatly hindered by rain, snow, hail and gale force winds but nevertheless the whole group managed a short walk in the morning and a slightly longer one in the afternoon. The afternoon's walk proved to be very damp especially for those who walked along the valley but everyone enjoyed the walk tremendously in spite of the weather.

KATHLEEN LISTER VII S

## A HOLIDAY IN AUSTRIA

On July 26th 1965, a party of girls and two members of staff left Sunderland for Seefeld (pronounced "Sayfelt") in Tyrol. Having braved the perils of the London Underground, survived a British Rail lunch and transported ourselves safely across the Channel, we began the eventful train journey to Innsbruck. In France, the French army boarded the train several times and at Charlesville (pronounced "Charleyvil") we were serenaded by the mooing of the "vaches". At Innsbruck we boarded the local train for Seefeld and our journey was enhanced by the view of the beautiful alpine flowers by the railway track. We were conducted to our Pension, which was called the Waldruk (pronounced "Valdras") and, having changed our attire, we invaded the village to find a suitable coffee bar.

The following day, Wednesday, was the first day of summer and was spent in walking, swimming and exploring Seefeld. In the evening, the sixth and seventh Form members of the party, with Miss Wilman and Mr. and Mrs. Snell, attended a "Tirola Abend", where we soon discovered that the Austrians believed in audience participation, for they made us all dance on the seats, and perform the "hokey-cokey".

On Thursday, we visited Obergurgl (yes! that's right), and, having been advised to arm ourselves with extra articles of clothing, we reached the top of the Hohe Mut, 9,800 feet,—by chair-lift. Certain members of our party lingered on the top of the Hohe Mut to enjoy the beautiful Alpine flora. Our guide on this occasion was the irrepressible Herbert, whose son was "a Beetle with no hair".

The following day included an expedition into Bavaria to visit the castle, extravagantly built by the mad King Ludwig II. This time our guide was Gunther and there was also an English-speaking guide at the castle. We also visited the Passion Theatre at Oberammergau, where we were conducted behind the scenes to see the costumes.

The week-end was spent in walking, taking photographs of the area and also included a visit to Innsbruck, primarily for shopping purposes. Monday was the second day of Summer and some of us climbed to a height of 6,800 feet. Our guide on this occasion was Albert, whose native attire, especially the hat, attracted much interest, and whose encouragement was invaluable.

The following day we commenced our journey home and, after a brief encounter with the customs officer, and a frantic journey through London to catch the Sunderland train, which Mr. Snell held back single-handed for five minutes, we arrived home safely.

Our thanks are due to Mr. and Mrs. Snell and Miss Wilman for their thorough and enthusiastic organisation which contributed much to the success of the holiday.

JANET BARBER VII S,  
GILLIAN WAUGH VII S,  
JUNE SWINHOE VII S.

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### A HOLIDAY IN ITALY

A party of Bede girls accompanied by three members of staff together with a party from Ryhope Grammar School set off for Italy on April 11th last year. We travelled overnight to London where we spent the morning sight-seeing, then crossed the Channel, which some, but not all, enjoyed! By the next morning we were passing through Switzerland and admired the breathtaking scenery. After an eventful journey we arrived at Rome.

On the first morning we wandered round Rome and gained our first impressions of the beautiful city. In the afternoon we met our guide (whom we found somewhat eccentric) and toured Rome by coach, seeing among other places, the Colosseum, the Pantheon and St. Peter's. Our attempts at an evening stroll were frustrated by the attentions of certain of the natives.

During our stay in Rome we toured the Vatican where we were especially impressed by the memorable frescoes in the Sistine Chapel. We also visited the Forum with its magnificent ruins, and the Capitoline museum where we saw many of the works of art of ancient Rome.

Outside Rome itself we were fascinated by the uncanny atmosphere of the Catacombs. A small group also visited the Villa d'Este at Tivoli, renowned for its wonderful fountains. We felt that we were lucky to return from here safely, for the bus journey was hair-raising.

The climax to our visit to Rome was watching the floodlit procession of the Stations of the Cross. It was a wonderful experience to see the Pope leading the procession from the Colosseum to the Forum. The next morning we left Rome with many sad good-byes, regretting that we could not spend more time there and travelled to Venice.

On Easter Sunday we saw many of the sights of Venice including the ornate cathedral of St. Mark. In the afternoon we toured the canals in gondolas, but both they and the gondoliers were sadly

unromantic! We also visited the impressive Doge's palace and walked over the Bridge of Sighs. In the glass-works of Murano and the attractive shops, we were impressed by the beautiful glass. It rained for much of our stay in Venice, but we were still able to appreciate the unique beauty of the city.

On Tuesday we began our long return journey; changing at Lucerne, we found it was snowing and knew that we were really coming home. We reached Sunderland on Thursday morning after a truly memorable ten days.

We would like to thank Mr. Cox, Miss Lee and Miss Warren very much for giving us such an enjoyable holiday.

SUSAN GATENBY VII A  
MARGARET HETHERINGTON VII A

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### SUNDERLAND TO SAINT NAZAIRE

The Sunderland-Saint Nazaire exchange holiday 1965 began on Tuesday 21st July and ended on Tuesday 10th August. There were about sixty of us between the ages of thirteen and eighteen.

The journey was largely uneventful despite a certain amount of delay in Cherbourg. We eventually arrived at Saint Nazaire station where our hosts were waiting. As we stepped out of our coach they looked at each one of us in turn and decided which girl was to be their particular charge. One felt like a monkey in the London Zoo on a bank holiday Monday. The guest was then taken home where her first words were an apology and an attempt to explain why she had arrived eight hours late. She was then bundled off to bed.

The next day we unpacked and got to know our way about. My pen-pal Jacqueline has a younger sister Janick and they live in the first house in Saint Nazaire. As they are so near the countryside they often go caravanning and I was fortunate enough to tour the Brittany coast with them for a week. The food at first was rather strange. They had only three meals a day, two of them taking nearly an hour to eat. Some of the dishes were unfamiliar, the meals had many different courses, usually ending with fruit. Bread is made in long rolls and eaten with nearly everything.

Several days after we arrived in Saint Nazaire, we were given a civic reception by the mayor and councillors at L'Hôtel de Ville (the Town Hall). We all had a meal there and various members



of staff made speeches in French. The rest of the holiday was spent with the family going to various landmarks such as La Baule, Carnac, Yannes, Nantes, Guérande and buying souvenirs for friends and family.

The trip organised by the French teachers was to an island called Noirmoutier. We had a fairly good journey although it rained part of the time. We crossed the Loire river by ferry and crossed to Noirmoutier by a causeway. When we got there we left our coaches and went off in groups to explore the island. On the return journey we stopped at Pornic to see the Château.

Far too soon the holiday came to an end and sad goodbyes were said at Saint Nazaire station. We arrived promptly at Sunderland station where we were again "claimed" by relieved parents and joyful little brothers and sisters asking, "What have you got for me?"

I think everyone enjoyed the holiday in Saint Nazaire and would like to go again. On behalf of all who went to Saint Nazaire I would like to thank the French staff of both the boys and girls schools for organising this very enjoyable holiday.

SUSAN COWEN IV L

#### CLASSICAL CONFERENCE AT DURHAM

On 24th September, 1965, a party of 9 'A' Level Latin students, accompanied by Mr. Cox, attended a week-end conference held by the Northumberland and Durham Classical Association at Grey College, Durham. The week-end programme included a series of lectures given by various members of the Classics Department at the University of Durham. These were both interesting and informative, "Virgil's Aeneas", "Context and Classical Poetry" and "Hotels and Public Houses in Ancient Italy" being some of the topics under review.

Nor was our entertainment forgotten. This took the unlikely form of a "ping-pong" tournament, a visit to the Gulbenkian Museum of Oriental Art and a session of community singing in Latin, which proved to be an hilarious experience for all concerned. The Conference was brought to a successful conclusion by the presentation of excerpts from Greek tragedies by two of the schools in attendance.

Our thanks go to Mr. Cox for taking us to what proved to be a most enjoyable and interesting conference.

GAIL WELSH VII A

### A VISIT FROM "LA TROUPE FRANÇAISE"

In November 1965, the school had the honour of receiving "La Troupe Française", a theatrical group from Paris. Their performance was open to all schools and it was gratifying to see a good audience.

The Company performed two pieces. The first, short, but very amusing, was entitled "Un Crâne Sans Une Tempête," by A. Dreyfus. The second was one of Molière's most celebrated works, "Les Femmes Savantes". The Troupe gave outstanding performances in both pieces and the audience showed its appreciation to the full.

After the performances, a number of the Seventh Form entertained the Troupe and discovered that the members were friendly, interesting and amusing.

GILLIAN BEARPARK VII A

### A FRENCH WEEK-END

The fine mansion of Cober Hill commands spacious and unspoiled sea views extending as far as Flamborough Head with pleasant rolling countryside sheltering it on the north side. This was the location of a French week-end held in March 1966, which was attended by a small party from school.

The course itself was entitled "Passion and Philosophy in French Literature," and was led by Dr. Paul Ginestier, the Senior Lecturer in Modern French Literature at Hull University. Dr. Ginestier led the opening discussion and also lectured on "Le Monde de Racine". Other lecturers included Louis Marin, Directeur-Adjoint of the Institut Français du Royaume-Uni, who lectured on "La Pensée Contemporaine", referring to the works of J. P. Sartre; Cedric Pickford, Professor of Mediaeval French Literature gave a lecture on Chrétien de Troyes; and Dr. Mount from Hull University replaced Dr. Garnet Rees to give a lecture on Balzac and Flaubert. Altogether the lectures were very interesting and often amusing.

Thanks are due to Miss Taylor for her organisation of the party.

GILLIAN BEARPARK VII A

FRENCH REPORT  
"La Guerre de Troie"

On Friday March 11th, a party of girls from the sixth and seventh form French groups, accompanied by Miss Taylor and Miss Walsh saw "La Guerre de Troie" at the Connaught Hall, Newcastle. This play, which concerned the cause of the Trojan War, was presented by students belonging to the French Society of Newcastle University, and was greatly appreciated by all present.

DIANE SHAPIRO VII 5

THE MOCK ELECTION 1966

In accordance with the precedent established in previous years an election was held in the constituency of "Bedeborough" to select a parliamentary representative. Aided by the guidance of Miss Hayton and under the official auspices of Rosalind Osberg, the returning officer, and Margaret Hetherington, the town clerk, the election campaign and procedure aroused great interest in the school.

The three main parties were ably represented by Susan Hart, Liberal; Alexandra Lee, Socialist; and Patricia Walker, Conservative. Their enthusiasm and that of their agents and supporters was reflected in the number and diversity of the posters which were placed at many strategic points throughout the school buildings. Political propaganda also took the form of letters from the candidates to each individual member of the electorate. At the height of their own election campaigns, the parliamentary candidates for Sunderland South, Mr. Philip Hesilton and Mr. Gordon Bagier, who was subsequently elected to represent this constituency kindly agreed to support the 'Bedeborough' Conservative and Socialist candidates. The interest in their visits was reflected in the eagerness of the school to ask questions about the policies of the two parties involved.

The result of the mock election was as follows:—

Susan Hart	77
Alexandra Lee	282
Patricia Walker	311

Thus 'Bedeborough' remains Conservative but with the Conservative majority of 29, is now a marginal seat. A comparison of the results of this election with the one held in October 1964 when the poll was approximately the same, suggests that the votes

gained by the Women's Independent candidate then went almost entirely to the Socialist Candidate this time. The results also show a swing from Conservative to Labour of 4.3% approximately, which was somewhat higher than the national swing in the same direction.

JANET BARBER VII 5

### HOCKEY REPORT

The 1st Senior team started the season well, drawing in the final of the annual Durham County Schools' Tournament held at Thornsey Close with Chester-le-Street, having beaten Church High, Spennymoor, Jarrow and Bishop Auckland and drawn with Seaham in earlier rounds.

Owing to the extremely bad weather with snow-covered and water-logged pitches there have been very few games since the beginning of the season. The 1st Senior team has been restricted to six games, winning three and losing three, the 2nd Senior team has played only two games, winning one and drawing the other, the 1st Junior team has played five games, winning two, drawing one and losing two. Although there is a 2nd Junior team they have to date played no games this season.

Six of the 1st Senior team attended county trials held at West Hartlepool. As a result of the trials, J. Taylor, was selected for the 1st Junior XI, C. Parish, S. Butterfield and A. Rumley for the 2nd Junior XI and D. Beavers and K. Cassap were selected as reserves.

In the House tournaments Ness beat Avon in the Junior final and Ness beat Ben in the Senior final. The 1st Senior XI enjoyed a match against the staff before Christmas and emerged victorious by 2 goals to 1.

Although there have been as yet no matches played against the boys, the 1st Senior XI look forward to playing them before the end of term.

The teams would like to thank Mrs. Vincent and Miss Thomas for their invaluable coaching and umpiring.

JEAN TAYLOR (Secretary)

### NETBALL REPORT 1965-66

In the Senior and Junior County tournaments, the 1st Senior and 1st Junior netball teams fought their way to the finals. Having reached the finals, however, the teams were beaten by Monkwearmouth senior and Brinkburn junior teams respectively. The finalists of both senior and junior teams were duly invited to a tournament with the South African Schoolgirls' Touring team, at Billingham in January. This entailed much hard work and extra practices, and the teams would like to thank Miss Simpson for her valuable coaching. At the tournament, all the matches were quick and exciting, but the South African team emerged victorious over all four teams.

During the season 1965-1966, seven matches had to be cancelled owing to tournaments and bad weather. The 1st Senior team won five of the seven games played, the 1st Junior team won six, drew one and lost one. The 2nd Junior team were not so successful, winning only three of the nine matches played. The newly formed 1st and 2nd Form teams won only one of their matches.

The 1st and 2nd Junior teams, and the 1st and 2nd Form teams were entered for their respective Town Tournaments. The 1st Junior team was beaten in the semi-finals by Castle View School, who were the eventual winners. The 2nd Junior team played well to reach the finals, but were beaten by Red House School. The 1st and 2nd Form teams did not do so well, as both teams were beaten in the heats by the eventual winners.

#### Inter-House Tournament:

The house teams gained more support than last year and the finalists were evenly matched.

#### RESULT OF FINALS:

Senior: Ben beat Ness

Junior: Esk beat Ness

1st Form: Drom beat Ben

S. RILEY (Secretary)

S. PETERSON (Captain)

### SWIMMING REPORT School Year 1965-66

Bede swimmers have again had a most successful year.

June: In the E.S.S.A. Lifesaving Competition, Sunderland Round, C. Rooks, R. Bolton, J. Tullock and J. Bailey were placed third, and C. Rooks and R. Bolton were also placed third in the "best pair" competition.

July: Bede beat their nearest rivals, West Park, by eight points in the Vaux Swimming competition, Sunderland Round, to qualify for a place in the county final.

P. Lazenby, J. Tullock, M. Vleugels and S. Melton represented the town in the Northumberland and Durham Schools' Gala.

Bede was placed fourth in the county final at the E.S.S.A. Freestyle Team Race.

In the Scottish Championships Ann Blyth was placed second in the Junior 100 yards breast-stroke and third in the Senior 220 yards breast-stroke.

Bede won the Inter-Schools' Challenge Shield for Under 15 years Medley Teams in Sunderland Ladies' Gala, for the fourth successive year.

October: Bede Girls held their Swimming Gala on 13th October.

Mrs. J. W. Birbeck presented the trophies to:

Senior Champion—Mary Vleugels (Ness)

Junior Champion—Patricia Lazenby (Bede)

Ness won the Plumpton Senior House Shield and Avon the Bagley Junior House Cup.

The Junior and Middle School Medley Teams beat the boys, but the boys were successful against the Senior School.

November: In the Town Schools' Gala, Bede broke 8 records, equalled 1 and gained 19 first, 14 second and 3 third places.

Ann Blyth won the Middle Schools' Championship, Patricia Lazenby was placed first and Joan Tulloch second in the Senior Schools' Championship. Susan Melton won the "Swimmer of the Year Trophy" for the third successive year.

Bede was again placed first in the Inter-Schools' "Festival of Britain" Trophy Team Race.

In the County final of the Vaux Swimming Competition, Bede swimmers swam exceptionally well to gain first place and a handsome trophy for the school.

Throughout the season several Bede girls have swum in the County Championships. Girls have also been successful in gaining life-saving awards.

The following girls represented Bede in Swimming teams this year:—

C. Rooks, J. Tullock, J. Bailey, A. Blyth, P. Lazenby, M. Vleugels, C. Cottam, H. Mitchell, A. Rumley, J. Reed, R. Bolton, E. Melton, C. Wilkinson, A. Bailey, W. Baker, D. Graham, S. Vosper and E. Donnan.

The teams wish to thank Miss Simpson for her assistance during the year.

ROSEMARY BOLTON V L (Secretary)

### BADMINTON REPORT 1965-66

Four badminton teams were established at the beginning of the season, 1st and 2nd Senior, Junior, and mixed teams respectively.

The Senior teams enjoyed a reasonable season, winning 3 out of 4 games played.

In December, in the School Badminton Tournament, Suzanne Butterfield became the Senior champion, and Linda Gallagher the Junior champion. The Senior doubles were won by S. Butterfield and L. Bell, and the Junior by L. Gallagher and J. Tullock.

In February, Sunderland held its annual Schools' Senior Tournament. Susanne Butterfield did well in reaching the final of the Girls' Singles, where unfortunately she was beaten. S. Butterfield and L. Bell became Girls Doubles Champions and S. Butterfield and her partner, Ken Blyth, won the Mixed Doubles Championship.

The teams would like to thank Mrs. Vincent and Miss Thomas for their invaluable assistance and coaching throughout the season.

A. RUMLEY (Secretary)

### TENNIS REPORT 1965

The tennis teams enjoyed a successful season, the first VI winning five out of their six matches and the first junior VI winning all five matches played.

In the annual "knock-out" competition, the senior trophy was won by Linda Bell and the junior trophy by Carol Bailey. Suzanne Butterfield won the ladder tournament sponsored by Nestlé.

The house tennis tournaments were both won by Ben.

The Junior tennis team entered the annual June Dairy Festival Tennis Trophy, held at Thornhill Tennis Club, and won the tournament for the second year running.

Two senior couples entered for the Olwen Williams Trophy sponsored by the Lawn Tennis Association. A match with Jarrow Grammar Technical School saw our team through to the second round, where they were beaten by Grangefield at Darlington.

This year the team hopes to do better.

Regular members of the teams were:

C Kemp, P. Ord, M. Nichol, S. Butterfield, L. Bell, J. Scotson, A. Porter, C. Parish, M. Beavers, D. Beavers, A. Runtley, J. Taylor, O. Ross.

Colours were awarded to Margaret Nichol.

On behalf of all the members of the teams, I should like to thank Mrs. Vincent and Mrs. Irving for their valuable coaching and advice throughout the season.

CELLA PARISH (Secretary)

### ROUNDERS REPORT 1965

Although the Senior team played well, they have not had such a successful season as the Juniors. They drew one game and lost three, while the Junior team lost only one out of five. The newly formed 2nd Junior team were defeated in their one game of the season.



Girls representing the 1st Senior team were:

E. Donnan, K. French, C. McKenna, S. Melton (Captain), A. Morgan, P. Muncaster, S. Peterson, G. Taylor, and O. Young.

Senior House Championship was won by Ben, Junior House by Ness.

Colours were awarded to:—K. French, S. Melton, and A. Morgan.

The teams would like to thank Miss Simpson for her invaluable help.

K. FRENCH (Secretary)

### ATHLETICS REPORT 1965

This year the first meeting of the Durham County Girls' Grammar Schools Athletic Association took place, and Bede Athletics team, which was only formed this year, was beaten, overall, into second place, scoring 72½ points to Darlington's 97 points.

In the Durham County Schools' Athletic Association, K. Cassap, K. French, C. Kemp, S. Melton, S. Peterson, S. Riley, B. Russell and J. Throup were selected from Bede to represent the town.

S. Peterson was placed first in the Senior Hurdles and S. Melton was placed fourth in the Senior 220 yards.

The Town Sports were held, as usual, at Bede on Monday 28th June. Bede school did well to gain 9 first places, 11 second places and 4 third places.

Sports Day was held on Wednesday 14th July and Mrs. M. Mount presented the awards.

#### House Championships

Senior—Ben

Middle—Ness

Junior—Ness

#### Individual Champions

Senior—K. French

Middle—J. Throup

Junior—M. Elliott

The Athletics team wish to thank all the P.E. staff for their invaluable coaching and advice.

PAMELA A. MUNCASTER VII A (Captain)

## EXAMINATION RESULTS

In July 1965, the following girls were successful in the Oxford examinations of the General Certificate of Education:—

**Advanced Level**

Avril Anderson, Mary Bearman, Judith Berg, Lesley Binks, Avril Burgess, Sarah Casenove, Loena Cook, Barbara Dent, Pamela Fawell, Mary Francis, Glennis Gordon, Jacqueline Hertzell, Kathleen Hudson, Jean Leithes, Lynda Lewis, Anthea Minchom, Linda Murgatroyd, Christine Phillips, Edith Robson, Marjorie Rowntree, Patricia Smith, Shelagh Smith, Diane Stankler, Jennifer Stewart, Janet Thompson, Vivien Thompson, Barbara Wilson, Brenda Younghusband, Susan Ainslie, Mavis Bamborough, Jean Barnes, Wendy Bell, Mary Berriman, Diane Bindman, Christine Callum, Jean Carse, Heather Clemenson, Sandra Davies, Janet Dawson, Doris Horrsby, Christine Johnson, Carole Kemp, Lynne Luccock, Susan Melton, Christine Moor, Isobel Moor, Dorothy Nelson, Margaret Nichol, Wendy Oliver, Patricia Ord, Anita Pescod, Grace Purvis, Joyce Robertson, Audrey Robson, Gillian Russell, Carole Smith, Jennifer Smith, Patricia Stirling, Pamela Swan, Judith Wharton, Barbara Wilkinson.

**Ordinary Level**

Linda Aken, Judith Byers, Ruth Chambers, Jennifer Cook, Valerie Copland, Marilyn Croft, Joyce Cross, Eileen Donnan, Ann Ferguson, Joan Foster, Linda Hall, Susan Hart, Eleanor Hayes, Jacqueline Hebron, Maureen Henderson, Pamela Henderson, Joyce Heskett, Christine Hunt, Sheila Johnson, Alexandra Lee, Anne Lockey, Kathleen McGoldrick, Sandra Murray, Irene Russell, Jennifer Pounder, Linda Smith, Valerie Spoores, Dorothy Stubbs, Judith Swan, Ann Thompson, Barbara Wilson, Linda Bell, Suzanne Butterfield, Delia Clark, Sandra Dobney, Margaret Duckett, Margaret Flook, Kathleen French, Jacqueline Goldman, Drita Graham, Elizabeth Graham, Carole Green, June Griffin, Susan Guthrie, Stephanie Hunter, Kathleen Hunt, Maureen Iley, Carol Johnson, Susan Mawer, Carole McKenna, Ann Morgan, Carole Newton, Lynda Orr, Edith Parry, Judith Pearlman, Linda Peters, Jean Purvis, Dorothy Richmond, Judith Rutter, Linda Thirlwell, Patricia Walker, Ohwyn Young, Susan Baxter, Lynne Boucher, Christine Bowron, Maureen Cook, Valerie Cook, Susan Cranmer, Jennifer Davies, Kathleen Davison, Christine Dixon, Kathryn Fine, Pauline Gill, Jane Gubbins, Carol Haigh, Marjorie Harper, Eveline Karrlson, Marilyn Minchom, Linda Reay, Lesley Reynolds, Ann Ridley, Dorothy Smith, Anne Snowden, Susan Stainsby, Margaret Stevenson, Julia Storey, Marjorie Taylor, Katherine Titball, Margaret Toomey, Susan Vosper, Elizabeth Walsh, Christine Wilson, Jean

Adcock, Gloria Anderson, Joan Cookson, Linda Cooney, Joan Hardy, Lesley Hurst, Linda Jackson, Margaret Little, Gillian Lorenson, Linda McHenry, Frances Mills, Marilyn Peel, Sandra Rackstraw, Verna Robson, Carol Samuelson, Vivien Sharp, Margaret Smith, Patricia Smith, Valerie Storey, Lois Tilley, Carole Triggs, Mary Vleugels, Sheila Waugh, Carolyn Winder, Janet Wright, Alison Young.

### ESSAY COMPETITION

The Editors wish to thank the Guild of Old Bedans for their kindness in offering prizes in the annual essay competition which this year was set by the Modern Languages Department.

Our gratitude goes to Mrs. R. C. Taylor who not only adjudicated, but offered interesting criticism on the quality of the entries. Of the winning essays she had this to say:—

Senior: A FAMOUS FRENCHMAN.

"Renoir: an interesting choice; perhaps he is less well-known than other famous Frenchmen. Well-chosen details give an impression of a courageous and attractive personality. Since so many of his pictures are bought in reproduction, Eve has done well to give some interesting information about the painter himself."

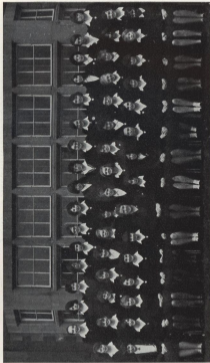
Junior: WHY I SHOULD LIKE TO VISIT OR RE-VISIT FRANCE, GERMANY OR SPAIN.

"All the essays had interesting features, thus the choice was difficult. Elizabeth managed to combine personal impressions with details of general interest in Essen. Some of the other essays were lively and individual, but lacked the form of Elizabeth's work."

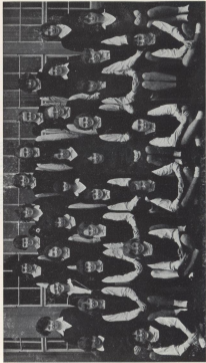
### PIERRE AUGUSTE RENOIR (1841-1919)

The French painter, Pierre Renoir, whose pictures are full of joy and gaiety, had to struggle against difficulties all his life. As a young man, he was very poor, and as he grew older, he suffered from arthritis, which made it very difficult and painful for him to move his hands and arms. Yet in spite of everything he kept on painting.

Renoir talked constantly of hands. He always judged people he saw for the first time by their hands. He would say sometimes "stupid hands;" "witty hands;" "ordinary hands". When painting, Renoir became so absorbed in his subject that he saw nothing else,



*Seventh Form.*



*Junior Prizewinners, 1965.*

## FIRST SENIOR HOCKEY TEAM



Back Row, Left to Right: SHEILA PORTER, JANE SCOTSON, KATHLEEN CASSAP, SUZANNE BUTTERFIELD, ANGELA PORTER, CELIA PARRISH.

Front Row, Left to Right: DOROTHY BEAVERS, JEAN TAYLOR, SHEILA JOHNSON, CHRISTINE ROOKS, EILEEN WILLIAMS, MRS. VINCENT.

## FIRST SENIOR NETBALL TEAM



Back Row, Left to Right: SUSAN RILEY, KATHLEEN FRENCH, PAMELA MUNCASTER, ANN MORGAN.

Front Row, Left to Right: LINDA BELL, SHEILA PETERSON, EILEEN DONNAN, MISS SIMPSON.

## SWIMMING TEAM



Back Row, Left to Right: PATRICIA LAZENBY, JULIE REED, JOAN TULLOCK, CHRISTINE ROOKS, ROSEMARY BOLTON, HELEN MITCHELL.

Front Row, Left to Right: WENDY BAKER, BRENDA SPYDAS, MARY VLEUGELS, MISS SIMPSON, ANN BLYTH, ANN BAILEY.

## SENIOR BADMINTON TEAM



Back Row, Left to Right: SHEILA WILSON, SUZANNE BUTTERFIELD, LINDA BELL.

Front Row, Left to Right: CHRISTINE ROOKS, ANN RUSLEY, CELIA PARISH.

and was unconscious of what went on around him. He did not paint his models solely from the outside, he identified himself with them and thus painted them as if he were doing his own portrait. He once said "Believe me: it is possible to paint everything. To be sure, it is better to paint a pretty girl or a pleasing landscape. But anything can be a subject."

There were hard times for several years, especially when Renoir shared lodgings with his fellow artist, Monet, known as "the dandy". Their diet was strictly Spartan; they were paid 50 francs for each portrait and when one of their sitters was a grocer, he paid them in food supplies. They confined themselves to beans, which were cheap, starchy and required very little attention while cooking.

Renoir was represented at an exhibition in 1894 which prompted the critics, as well as the public, to pour out a flood of insults and thereby confirm his genius. The failure of the exhibition was a bitter disappointment to Renoir and his friends, because they were no longer young. "And yet what could I have done? I know how to do only one thing, and that is to paint." In spite of his discouragement Renoir was never far from his easel. "I have never let a day go by without painting—or drawing, at any rate. You've got to keep your hand in."

The fact that several of Renoir's works were sold at an exhibition in New York in 1886, proved to be of greater value to him than the money actually received, for it restored his self-confidence. "It gave me the feeling that I had crossed the frontier," he said. "I can't paint if it doesn't amuse me. And how can you be amused when you're wondering if what you're doing is making people grind their teeth?"

Renoir had strong feelings about what he did not like; he hated mass-produced clothes, and anything else that had been made on a standard scale, especially articles that were "too perfect", and wines which had been blended to have the same taste.

When incurable illness strikes, it is generally the end of everything, but not so with Renoir. Except in the last few weeks, the sight of his pitifully thin and paralysed body did not worry his relatives unduly. The more intolerable his suffering became, the more Renoir pained. Some friends in Nice had found him a sixteen year old model who was plump but pretty, and whose skin "took the light" better than any model Renoir had ever had in his life. She was gay and witty, and cast over him the revivifying spell of her youth.

Renoir was a wonderful man, fighting against his crippling illness, surrounded by his loving family; he showed his great faith by doing well what he wanted to do.

Eve MORRIS IV S



### WHY I SHOULD LIKE TO RE-VISIT GERMANY

Last summer, I spent my holiday in Essen, an industrial town in Western Germany. Since the day on which I left, I have been eagerly anticipating my return to this town. Although it is an industrial town, Essen has great natural beauty.

At the time of my visit, a "festival of flowers" was taking place in the biggest park in Essen, the Cruga Park. This park also houses a swimming-pool, a theatre and a music pavilion. The swimming-pool, owing to its distance from the sea, has a mechanism which produces artificial "waves", so that the pool may seem more like the sea. The flower show was indeed a spectacular sight. The many brilliant colours were carefully arranged to form patterns which were very pleasing to the eye. There was also a great deal of contrast between the green shade of the woods and the bright colours of the flowers; the woods were so shady and tranquil and the flowers so bright and merry.

Essen is a city in a setting of green, and only a few miles from the city centre, a scene of unexpected beauty awaits visitors. This takes the form of Lake Baldewy, flanked by wooded terraces on the northern side. Its six mile length is, in the summer, dotted by the white triangles of the sails of yachts and other small craft. On the banks is the Villa Hugel which stands upon the hillside with an air of majesty.

The town centre is very modern and consists mainly of pedestrian streets. These are ornamented by fountains and statues. The shops, I discovered, are mainly the same as British ones, and many of them had very familiar names attached to them. The most memorable of these streets were Kennedy Platz and Kettwig Tor. Kennedy Platz houses the town hall and contains fountains, flowers and seats. The other, Kettwig Tor, is the main shopping street.

The district in which I stayed during my holiday, was Essen-Steele-west. It is a small, independent district which has its own bus, tram and train stations, market and shops. I found the market very interesting as the stall-holders, naturally, haggled in German, and to hear anyone haggle in a different tongue to my own sounded very strange.

I think that these things about Essen will haunt me for a long time and, eventually, force me to return.

ELISABETH BROWN 3 G

From Left, Left to Right: Chairman Pooja, Ann  
Rusale, Olga Parkin.

## THE EPISTLE TO THE BEDANS

I, a Bedan, through the will of fate unto our sisters through the bond of uniform: grace be unto you and peace.

Hearken to the words I say unto you, repent ye, or beware of the wrath to come. Touching upon the matter of cloakrooms, lurk not privily after the sounding brass and the tinkling cymbal at the sixteenth hour. But arise, shine; put on thine whole armour, gird up thy loins for thy time is fulfilled that thou shouldst be delivered beyond the gates of Paradise.

And the Corporation prepared a great bus to swallow up the multitude of the heavenly host. Woe, the bus runneth over! And how are the mighty fallen in the heat of the battle. I called by reason of mine affliction, unto the prefect, and seeing the multitude she cried out to the bus conductress, "Forgive them, for they know not what they do and oft-times falleth by the wayside."

Finally, sisters, let it be voiced abroad that all good things must come to an ah-men!

## 7TH FORM SCRIPTURE GROUP

## HOW BEDANS GET READY TO GO HOME

How do Bedans come downstairs?  
 Not the way they should,  
 Surely they must know by now  
 That pushing does no good.  
 At first they shuffle, sometimes laughing,  
 Chatting, dawdling, talking, walking,  
 Running, skipping, jostling, puffing  
 Panting, shoving, pushing, rushing  
 Shouting, screaming, yelling, bawling,  
 Leaping, darting, sometimes falling,  
 Helter-skelter, hurry-scurry  
 Get home soon or mums will worry;  
 Battling, shrieking, what a rash  
 Fighting just to catch the bus.

PAULINE SPOURS I E



### THE FEATHER

White, soft and downy,  
 Pure and clean,  
 Blow, and it hangs on air  
 Like a tiny parachute  
 Skims on the wind,  
 Rides on the breeze,  
 Twirls like a giddy-top,  
 And lands in a puddle;  
 Wet, bedraggled,  
 Like an ugly duckling,  
 Just a muddy feather.

MARGARET PULLAN VL

### THE ROMANCE OF A RED INDIAN PRINCESS

"Romance is not confined to fiction", I thought as I talked with a charming lady in her beautiful Norfolk garden and played with her Labrador.

Although for centuries the Rolfe had been lords of the manor of Heacham, John Rolfe decided not to stay in Heacham, but to emigrate to Virginia as one of Sir Walter Raleigh's early settlers. Together with his wife, he packed up home and set sail for America. From then on, Rolfe and his wife suffered many hardships. They were wrecked on the coast of Bermuda during their voyage and later their newly-born daughter died. They had not been scotled in America very long when young Mrs. Rolfe also died. After the death of his wife, Rolfe turned to the cultivation of tobacco in Virginia, the first Englishman to do so. Three years later he was to have the greatest adventure of his life in meeting Pocahontas, the young daughter of Powhattan.

Powhattan was the chieftain of the Red Indians and his young daughter Pocahontas was much renowned for her beauty and much sought after by other chiefs. When Captain John Smith had arrived in America he had been attacked by the braves of Powhattan and had only been saved from death by Pocahontas, who had fallen in love with him, and who threw herself between him and the braves, to prevent his death. Pocahontas befriended the emigrants, giving them warnings of any danger that threatened them and giving them food when they were starving. Eventually, Smith had to return to England, despite Pocahontas' pleas, not to leave her, and later on hearing nothing from him, she was told that he was dead.

Having recovered from her first love affair, she became friendly with John Rolfe and eventually married him. A few years later, the governor of Virginia brought them to England, where she was received with delight by the Queen and courtiers alike. She went to live at the Manor in Heacham for a while and a little son, Thomas, was born in 1615. They lived very happily for a short time but unfortunately civilisation killed Pocahontas, in that she died of consumption, on her way home to America, at a very young age. She was buried by the Thames at Gravesend.

John Rolfe could not now bear to stay at Heacham with the memories of his much loved wife haunting him, so he returned to Virginia alone, leaving his son to be educated. Later Thomas went to Virginia and married, having a daughter, while his father married yet again, dying in 1623, leaving a widow and some children.

From the son of Pocahontas have descended some of the most famous families in the United States, one descendant being the wife of President Wilson. The parish church at Heacham shelters many tombs of the Rolfes and my hostess was the last of this famous family.

Romance is only to be found in fiction? Perhaps not!

OLWYN ROSS VL

### THE SEA

I am the sea ;  
 I am your shield and your guard against enemies  
 I surround your shores and provide you with your food.  
 I am the sea.  
 I am the sea ;  
 I have many faces.  
 I am an emerald, clear, green and bright.  
 I am of deep velvet in the dark night.  
 I am the sea.

CHRISTINE MAWER IV S

## THE DEER

It ran,  
 Quick as a flash,  
 With a terrified air,  
 Through the wood.  
 Pursued by the riders,  
 The horns and the hounds.  
 Hunted.  
 It moved like the wind,  
 Through the trees,  
 But they followed,  
 Relentless.  
 Then came the river,  
 Crazy by its bank,  
 It plunged.  
 It reached the far bank  
 And struggled ashore, exhausted.  
 But the hounds were defeated.  
 It was free.

CAROL PALLAS IV L

## MY DÉBUT ON ICE

Entering the foyer of the ice-rink, my mind full of the possibility of my being a future Jacqueline Harbord, I foolishly asked the cashier for, "A half a boot, please," instead of "A half and boots". Grinning, he handed me my tickets and as I hurried off shouted after me, "Don't you want your change?" Sheepishly I returned to the cash desk, much to the amusement of the friends who were with me.

Discarding our outdoor clothes, we collected the skating-boots. Then the tug-of-war began. Pushing and tugging I thought, "How am I going to get my feet into these? Surely I should have got a pair two sizes larger." However, I finally succeeded and spent what seemed another age tying up the laces. "Now", I thought, "How am I to get from here to the ice?" After a tottering start I found it reasonably easy and imagined how much simpler it was going to be gliding around the ice.

Full of confidence I stepped on to the ice and wham! I found myself in a horizontal position. My immediate reaction was to stay there but, seeing my friend laughing at me, I cautiously pulled myself up by the side. Grasping two experienced skaters, I tentatively hung on and found myself whizzing across the ice. At the

other side I stopped to catch my breath, and realized that what I had previously believed were friendly groups of skaters going round were, in reality, beginners hanging on to each other. My confidence having returned after having travelled the full width of the ice, I decided to venture out on my own. Instead of the graceful, swan-like picture that I had imagined I would present, I suppose I must have resembled a clumsy elephant.

A few falls later, my head spinning and carefully nursing my bruises, I made my way homewards, being very glad to find that the bus was full and I had to stand. My only consoling thought was: "Well, even the greatest skaters had to start sometime."

NORMA DOUGLAS III L

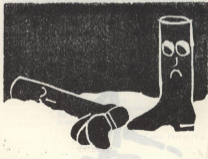


### THE SKATERS

In a beautiful ballet attitude,  
 They glide like thistledown over the ice,  
 I sit entranced and then my mood  
 Changes, because they gather speed:  
 They twirl like autumn leaves in wind  
 And leap as would a fairy steed  
 Until they slow, and in the end  
 Their graceful bodies stop in a last  
 Position of beauty, their bodies bend  
 And then my dream fades.

HILARY MIDDLETON II H

I have built bridges here across the river of knowledge I shall build



### THE WELLY

Poor little wellington,  
 Lost in the snow,  
 Can't find his brother,  
 Don't know where to go,  
 Searched high and low for him,  
 Asked everyone  
 If they'd seen his twin welly  
 And knew where he'd gone.  
 After days of searching  
 He came to an end,  
 And found the sad corpse  
 Of his "bootifal" friend.  
 So hang on to them;  
 In the bath or in the bed,  
 Keep tight hold if you don't want  
 Your wellingtons dead.

C. WOLLAGE V L

## THE LAMENT OF A PENCIL

I was a gay and useful pencil,  
Cleverly made of wood and lead,  
My head was long and pointed,  
My body smooth and red.

I once was tall and handsome,  
But now I'm shrinking fast,  
I've been bitten quite unmercifully;  
My attractive days are past.

I'm now just a little pencil,  
Too shabby for a shiny case,  
I'll end my days in a compass,  
Half throttled, whirling in space.

PAULINE VICK IV G

**RATTLE HED HIDING ROOT: A story to be read aloud**

One gummy morning, Rattle Hed Hiding Root set out for her Grandmuggy's cottage over the hill. In her rattle bagset she carried leggs, knecse, and fatter. As she haunteder throg the woody, she sopped to prick some fritty flours for her dead hidden Grandmuggy and as she pricked the fritty flours, a gig bubly wholf approached her.

"Fello", said the gig bubly wholf, "are not you Rattle Hed Hiding Root?"

"Yes I am," repligged Rattle Hed Hiding Root, "and I am won the hay to my Grandmuggy's cottage with a bagset of leggs, knecse, and fatter."

"Mumm", sed the wholf to simhell, flipping his licks, while blotting pickedly within his gig bubly hed, and turning to Rattle Hed Hiding Root he said, "Budgee" and flarried hoff throg the woody.

Tickly the wholf bleached the Grandmuggy's cottage and pocked her in the lupboard. He then dressed simhell in the pur Grandmuggy's togs and rumped into the Grandmuggy's hed.



Soon afterward Rattle Hed Hiding Root arrived at her Grandmuggy's cottage. Tat-a-rat-rat went the knocker of the Grandmuggy's rattle wooden door. Baking his voice as soft and sweet as he could, the wholf bawled:

"Rift up that hatch and stalk in my deer." So she did and Grandmuggy, Rattle Hed Hiding Root and the bagset of leggs, kneese, and futter were never seen again.

The moral of this story is:—If you ever meet a wholf in the woody, while sopping to prick some fritty flours, do not divulge the contents of your bagset.

LINDA MADDISON and CHRISTINE SEYMOUR III L

### FROM ALEXANDRA BRIDGE

(With apologies to Tennyson)

On either side the river lie  
Tall cranes that seem to stretch up high  
In dockyards where the seagulls cry  
And steal food scraps from passers-by  
Going into Sunderland.  
And up and down the docklands go  
By that everlasting flow  
The river winding out below  
To the wide waterland.

In the dock an old "Queen Mary",  
Seeming to look so sad and weary,  
Gazing with an outlook dreary  
At the river winding clearly  
Flowing out of Sunderland.  
And up and down the cars all go  
Unheeding the great river's flow,  
Through the docklands there below,  
To the wide waterland.

BRENDA COATES III S

## THE STORM

The air is heavy, the wind is still,  
 As the black clouds creep up over the hill.  
 The sun's golden beams are hidden from sight,  
 All is left in the blackness of night.

The first drop of rain falls to the ground,  
 As the first crash of thunder echoes around.  
 Gone is the feeling of tension and strain,  
 Gone with the wind, gone with the rain.

The lightning strikes like fiery hand,  
 On the windswept, rain-soaked, suffering land.  
 Thunder booming like a mighty gong,  
 Wind wails and shrieks as it races along.

The rolls of thunder begin to wane,  
 As shafts of sunlight appear again.  
 Nature has finished her work at last.  
 The tumult is over, the storm is passed.

VICTORIA WISE III P

## WHY SHOULDN'T I?

My dog's sweet;  
 He's got tiny feet,  
 A massive nose,  
 Oddly shaped toss,  
 A funny tail,  
 And goodness knows what else!  
 But I love him,  
 Why shouldn't I?  
 Just look at the humans.  
 What an odd race!  
 Just look at your face.  
 It's enough to make anybody laugh  
 But someone loves you:  
 So I love my dog, and why shouldn't I?

CAROLE LEVINE III L

Some afterward Katie Smith, who had arrived at her Grand-mommy's cottage. To a fellow with the knicker of her Grand-mommy's rustic wooden deck-chair, whose voice as soft and sweet as he could, the whole boy

### WANTED

A cage for the Animals,  
 A cave for Herman's Hermits,  
 A hill for the Rolling Stones,  
 A joke for the Moody Blues,  
 A beach for Sandie Shaw,  
 A purse for the Four Pennies,  
 A year for the Four Seasons,  
 A running track for the Walker Brothers,  
 A suit of armour for the Baron Knights,  
 A permanent wave for the Kinks,  
 An identity card for the Who,  
 A nightmare for Freddie and the Dreamers.

CHRISTINE MCKITTERICK III P

### ONE STEP BEYOND

Last night I died!  
 No-one knew, no-one cried,  
 I went direct to Paradise:  
 Hated it. Everyone was far too nice!  
 "Sorry Sir", said I, "must go  
 To seek excitement down below".  
 And so I shed my wings; I leered,  
 Tripped up two monks, pulled Moses' beard,  
 With no regret I left, and fell  
 Down to the darkest depths of Hell.  
 But here it's my intent to stay  
 Lust is the order of the day;  
 Six parties every night; such joys  
 To every girl, one hundred boys!  
 And this, and central heating too!  
 Drop me a line—I'll keep a place for you!

DIANE SHAPIRO VII 5

## JERUSALEM

When feeling low in our cold and dreary winters, my thoughts invariably turn to Jerusalem and my depression lifts.

My grandmother lives in Jerusalem and I often go to stay in her old-fashioned, Arab-style flat, which is a great contrast to the modern blocks which have sprung up all round the city.

When walking through one of the many markets in Jerusalem there is so strong a feeling of Biblical times that one half expects to meet Rachel or Leah coming round a corner with a pitcher on her shoulder.

One of the most famous Biblical Sites is Mount Zion, where King David is buried and which overlooks the Old City now in Arab hands.

The older type of life in Jerusalem centres upon the Hebrew University in Givat Ram which is ultra-modern in architecture and caters for all studies. Even in this university, where everything is young and new, one cannot forget the ancient mystery of Jerusalem which always prevails.

Such a mixture of ancient and modern is not unusual throughout the world, but nowhere does the ancient haunt the modern as it does in Jerusalem.

ILANA PEARLMAN IV S

## LA VIE

Dès l'aurore jusqu'au crépuscule  
C'est le jour.  
Le jour où on vit, on aime,  
On meurt.  
Vivre, aimer, mourir—  
C'est la vie.  
Rien ne peut la changer,  
Seulement Dieu.  
La vie continue comme le jour  
Car le jour est la lumière,  
La vie du monde;  
Et la vie du monde est  
L'homme!

GILLIAN BEARPARK VII A

MAY 1936



And that, and consequently all the rest  
 Drove me a long way from the rest of the world  
 I'm tired of it

JANICE BARR

FORM V L 11 2

A TV BARRAGE CALLED

DANCE

## TONE

Klirren und Wirren,  
 Klatschen und Platzen,  
 Ein Auto fährt schnell aus der Strasse hinaus,  
 Hupf! Hupf!

Schnurren und Knurren,  
 Schnattern und Gackern,  
 In den Bauernhof kommt eine Ente hinein,  
 Quak! Quak!

Wenn wir diese Welt verlassen,  
 Wird es diese Laute sein?  
 Vielleicht gibt es nichts als Schweigen,  
 Werden wir dann glücklich sein?

MARIE LEE and RUTH LEVINE VII

## IM WINTER

Schnee liegt überall,  
 Alles ist weiss und keine Vögel  
 Singen in den Bäumen, die hoch  
 Und ohne Blätter stehen.  
 Keine Blumen wachsen in dem Garten,  
 Alles ist kalt,  
 Und die Natur scheint tot.

ANNE BAXTER V L



### WITCHES BREW

Witches here and warlocks there,  
 All of them with straggly hair,  
 With ragged clothes and wicked eyes  
 They ride their broomsticks through the skies  
 Until they come to Devil's Place.  
 Their food consists of fishes' eyes,  
 And human flesh and bones make pies,  
 And then you'll hear their morbid cries,  
 Till the sun doth show its face.

JEAN TINGLE III S

### THE MAN FROM B.U.N.G.L.E.

Our hero has been captured by the notorious Dr. Yes, leader of T.W.I.T. It is in Dr. Yes's laboratory that we find him now.

"You will not escape me this time, Horatio Sobhigh," Dr. Yes's voice boomed out. "I am going to strap you to a table and let a slowly swinging axe chop you into mouth-watering, bite-sized pieces for my little pets." He looked fondly at seven crocodiles

and five or six white sharks as he spoke. "I will summon my man". He clapped his hands. Horatio started to sweat. Dr. Yes's men took him into a room and strapped him on to a coffin-shaped table surrounded by a pit of water. "This is the end," thought Horatio. "Good-bye, cruel world".

The crocodiles were swimming round, licking their lips; one even had some salt and pepper balanced on his nose. Again, Horatio swallowed hard; how could he get away?

At last he hit on an answer. Gingerly he put up his hands and waited till the razor-sharp axe cut his bonds. He did the same with his feet and then loosened the belt around his waist. Having kicked the pepper on to the crocodiles' faces he jumped on to the axe while the horrible creatures sneezed themselves silly. He jumped off the axe straight through a window where the sinister Doctor was waiting and watching. "Now I have you," Horatio cried, and, drawing his sword he shot him.

PAULINE SPOURS I E

### THE STREET URCHIN

Along the dusk-gloom'd alleys  
 Society's misfit ran  
 Peering into ash-filled dustbins  
 For morsels.  
 The glow of the gas-lamps exposed his apparel  
 —Tattered.  
 Hair be-draggled, feet unshod,  
 A skinny, sore-covered-maltreated torso,  
 A result of nourishment's neglect.  
 He padded behind the fortunates,  
 Pulling at their ladies' dress.  
 He was wily  
 In his ignorance;  
 He had effective ways to beg.

JOAN TULLOCK IV L



## CAPTIVITY

Behind those iron bars you sit  
 Sadly,  
 Dreaming perhaps  
 Of days when you were free,  
 The happy hours you spent  
 Stalking.  
 Now your mind must be bent  
 In getting out of that cruel cage.  
 You shake your majestic head  
 And yawn,  
 Lazily.  
 Your stony eye  
 Gazes sadly  
 Remembering those happy days,  
 And you secretly seem  
 To sigh.  
 A kingly beast  
 Does not deserve  
 Captivity:  
 The freedom of the wild  
 Should be yours,  
 Majestic one,  
 Not the unhappiness  
 That humans force on you.

FREIDA DOUGLAS-HUNT IV L



SHEILA WRIGHT  
FORM V (i)

**TO SEE OURSELVES AS OTHERS SEE US**

Heads with no eyes but a fringe,  
Enough to make the teachers cringe;  
Hands with nails like a witch's claw  
School caps pinned on—is it straw?  
Bodies with no face—all hair,  
Who are these creatures dark and fair?  
Bede Girls.

Police on duty armed with noose,  
Cope with St. Trinian's on the loose?  
Dark stockings do I see, and red?  
These magazines go to their heads,  
Jaws are going—never stop,  
They buy it all at Porter's shop.  
Bede Girls.

To see ourselves as others see us?  
Let's forget it!

ELIZABETH STIRLING V S

## THE BEDAN

## THE JACKDAW

He rakes bright things and stores them  
 In his nest, where none can see;  
 Rings and bottle-tops, he hoards them  
 In his nest, high in a tree.  
 Silent thief: He waits and watches  
 Till he knows no-one is near,  
 Then he takes a prize unhindered—  
 He knows not the name of fear.  
 Cheeky bird—he laughs and chatters  
 Sings, and shows he does not care,  
 Bold as brass, knocks on the window,  
 Lets you know that he is there,  
 Swift and graceful when in flight  
 Skill of swallow, voice of lark,  
 Black as jet, sleek feathers too,  
 Jackdaw, victor, on his mark.

IRENE SAMUELSON V L.

## THOUGHTS ON THE DEATH SENTENCE

To hang, or not to hang,—that is the question;  
 Whether the dignities of this world,  
 Would uphold a man—so spotted and malicious,  
 Or whether it would uproot him;  
 Hang him! Kill him!  
 To wake no more;—  
 And those who love him,—in shame and dishonour  
 Must bear the fruits of his transgression,  
 Thro' no fault of their own;  
 While they who judge and condemn him—  
 Be no more  
 Than you, or I—  
 Yet life hangs on this thread—

JUDITH PEARLMAN VI A.



### "LIGHT"

I stood by the window and looked out. I could see the roofs of houses similar to the one I was in, and behind them, like a menacing giant, a huge block of flats made of concrete and steel and glass, and, behind them, the sky.

It was growing dark, and the flats became dimmer; they looked as if they had risen up out of the earth, as though no human hands had built them. They had been formed by man, and it was man who now controlled them.

Man did not control the sky. The sun was sinking; it was changing colour from blue to grey to black. Suddenly, one by one, the windows of the flats were lit up. It was again possible to distinguish the outline of the building. Man was controlling the electric light, but the sky, by making him use the electricity, was controlling man. Man could not prevent the sun from sinking; he could only direct another form of light to take its place.

It was a battle between man and nature. Nature won.

## THE BROOK

Swirling, dipping in and out,  
 Filled with slender sparkling trout,  
 Autumn leaves like tiny boats  
 On the shimmering water float.

Passing stones along its way,  
 Never ceasing night or day,  
 Merrily it glides along,  
 Gurgling, bubbling all day long.

SUSAN CARNEY and LYNNE CHAMBERS I H

## "A CITY AWAKES"

The city  
 in the first grey hours of morning is bleak  
 without movement.  
 Rooftops—angular  
 ugly and dirty,  
 stab the horizon. A dog barks,  
 a cat cries, then  
 Silence  
 reigns once more.  
 Dawn breaks, and the picture changes,  
 a rosy glow succeeds the grey blanket.  
 Milk bottles ring, the first music of the day.  
 The birds awake, begin to sing,  
 the city wakes slowly, drowsily,  
 preparing for another day.  
 Children cry hungrily,  
 the workers move in and out of city lines.  
 Noise, buses, traffic, speed,  
 and greater noise.  
 The city has awoken.

SHELAGH VINALE IV L



ANNE THOMPSON V S

## MODERN ART

A blur of many colours in unformed design  
 Sprawling, zig-zagging across the artist's sheet

No thought, no scheme of things, no plan  
 Merely the insane ramblings of an unguided brush.  
 Hues in plenty, but to what end?

The spectator stands with wondering eye,  
 Trying to recapture just a spark  
 Of the intent.

But all in vain

No thought, no heart, no pain . . . . .

LEILA BERDMAN V L

## A PARCEL.

The parcel was brought to her on a quiet, July evening. It was of small and rather peculiar shape, not particularly oblong or rectangular. But the irregularity of its shape was quite ordinary compared to the curious message printed on the accompanying card—"Do not open until Christmas"—but this was July, summer.

She laughed suddenly; some practical joke by one of her irresponsible nephews. She put it on the hall-table and began to climb the stairs chuckling quietly. She would open it at dinner when Jack came home. Then she remembered that the boys were hiking in Scotland. Proof would be in the postmark! She turned and hurried to the table. It said London! She knew no-one in London! Why should she receive a parcel from there?

It was such an extraordinary shape and carried such a curious message. She gazed at it, lying there before her, its very anonymity giving it a rather sinister shade. A sudden sense of foreboding crept over her. It did not seem to hold for her the usual pleasurable feelings of a newly-arrived parcel.

Her heart began to beat faster. The hand that went forward to touch the package shook a little. Suddenly there was a noise in the porch! Her hand stopped and flew to her mouth, the teeth biting into the soft flesh. She gave a nervous laugh saying to herself, "Pull yourself together Emmy, it's only the newspaper." She turned and, replacing a stray hair behind her ear, went to collect the newspaper.

She returned carrying the paper tucked under her arm. She was passing the hall-table when she opened the folds and saw the headline "WOMAN KILLED BY POSTED BOMB". Her eyes widened with horror. That parcel! That dreadful parcel! Get rid of it! Get it out of here! The blood was rushing to her head. Her knees felt like water. She grasped the parcel, but her trembling fingers could not hold it. It fell to the floor. The contents scattered. A gaily-coloured paper lay in full view—"SO YOU COULD NOT WAIT TILL CHRISTMAS TO USE OUR NEW SOAP . . .". She fainted.

## UNUSUAL OR UNIVERSAL?

There's little time before they start.  
Harder:  
Work at all times,  
In all places.  
I must  
Or fail.

Each year I say: "I will begin  
Early."  
Nothing happens;  
There's time enough.  
Little time  
Soon gone.

What are those weeks of labour hard?  
Torment.  
And no reward?  
That is to come . . .  
Of course  
Success!

JANE E. SCOTSON VII S

THE PREFECT IS MY PERSECUTION  
(with apologies to King David)

The Prefect is my Persecution  
She will not relent;  
She maketh me to do lines in my dinner hour;  
She leadeth me to the Headmistress;  
She restoreth my lost property.  
She leadeth me into detention for my hat's sake.  
Yea, though I walk in paths that are out of bounds,  
The Prefect still catcheth me:  
Her lines and detentions, they terrify me.  
She prepareth the house hockey team and puts in mine enemies.  
She anointeth my head with a cap;  
Her wrath runneth over.  
Surely prefects and detentions shall haunt me all the days of my life,  
And I shall dwell in the house of misery until I become a prefect.

DOREEN CHARLTON IV S



ELEANOR RICHARDS  
AUTUMN

The nights draw in;  
Mist curls over the countryside.  
The wind starts whispering, whispering.  
Autumn comes.

From trees leaves drop.  
Swirling, whirling.  
Leaves all red and crimson,  
Fall to the ground to lie and moulder.

The trees sleep.  
No sap seeps through their bending branches.  
The wind whistles through; they creak  
And shudder as if weighed down.

Autumn is the time when things end and die.  
Though colours are rich and deep,  
They still are dying.  
This is Autumn.

JENNIFER TARR IV L

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