

THE THORNBURIAN

THE THORNBURY GRAMMAR SCHOOL

MAGAZINE

JULY, 1952

Editor:

J. M. NICHOLLS

No. 18

SCHOOL OFFICERS, 1951-52

School Captains:

Pauline Robson (S) (Winter Term).
Patsy Harvey (S) (Spring and Summer Terms).
D. J. Malpass (C).

School Vice-Captains:

Patsy Harvey (S), Barbara Hedges (C)~ and M. H. Dunn (C).

School Prefects:

Patricia Arnold (H)	E. J. Locke (C)
Mary Nicholls (C).	J. P. Blenkinsopp (C)
Wendy Mogg (S)	C. D. Woodward (S)
Molly Willis (C)	W. J. Rudledge (H)
Pat Timbrell (H)	B. D. Thompson (S)
Judith Watkins (S)	A. C. Darby (C)
Margaret Caswell (S)	C. J. Radford (S)
Muriel James (C)	G. D. Watts (H)
Ann Buckley (C)	G. G. Hannaford (H)
Valerie Harding (C)	R. A. Sharpe (C)
Merle Nicholas (H)	J. E. Smith (H)

House Captains:

CLARE: Barbara Hedges and M. H. Dunn.
STAFFORD: Patsy Harvey and C. D Woodward.
HOWARD: Patricia Arnold and W. J. Rudledge.

Games Captains:

HOCKEY: Pat Timbrell.
ASSOCIATION FOOTBALL: W. I. Rudledge.
RUGBY FOOTBALL: C. D. Woodward.
TENNIS: Wendy Mogg.
CRICKET: D. J. Malpass.

Games Secretaries:

Pat Timbrell. D. J. Malpass.

Magazine Editorial Staff:

EDITOR: Mary Nicholls.
SUB-EDITORS: Wendy Mogg and Patsy Harvey.
SECRETARIES: Patricia Arnold and E. J. Locke.

THE THORNBURIAN

EDITORIAL

Recently we had the opportunity of studying the first copy of "The Thornburian," published in December, 1934, nearly eighteen years ago. To-day, we may be allowed to boast in the fulfilment of a wish expressed in our first edition that the Magazine would "have a long and useful life." When we look back on the School of 1934, we realise how different were the conditions from those in which we work to-day. Then, Howard House reported the honour of winning 'The Shield,' whereas we are now the proud possessors of no less than thirteen trophies of this nature. Then, a Form Captain stated with precision that "There are fifteen children in IIIb' and in IIb there were only ten!

An increase in the number of pupils at the School has naturally led to a corresponding increase in those taking External Examinations and we have great pleasure in reporting the successes of candidates. In the field of sport there has been a welcome addition both in the facilities for continual practice and in the variety of sports in which we now take part. In 1934, the School had recently moved into its new, luxurious buildings. In 1952 our need for space makes us welcome the erection of some prefabricated accommodation, and the conversion of ancient workshops into useful commercial classrooms.

Progress in these and many other directions has not been entirely as we might have wished; yet we claim with confidence that it represents great achievement for Thornbury Grammar School during the reign of King George VI, with its attendant military and economic disorder. We regret the passing of a great and well-loved monarch, and trust that the ideal of devotion, to duty which he so steadfastly upheld will be apparent among the ranks of our scholars in the years of the new reign.

OBITUARY

CAPTAIN R. A. BENNETT

The School has lost a valuable friend by the death of Captain R. A. Bennett of Thornbury Park. He was Chairman of the Governors from 1931 until 1950, and at all times took the keenest interest in the Welfare of the School. An instance of this was in 1938, when the Hard Tennis Courts were about to be laid down, and various problems arose. It was with Captain Bennett's determined assistance that these were solved, since, as he said, "I don't like to be beaten"— a lesson for us all. Our poet, Chaucer, complained concerning the men of his own age that "all was lost for lack of steadfastness." This quality, which we still need so sorely and which was so abundantly present in Captain Bennett, made him an example to all who had the privilege of knowing him.

MR. L. T. THURSTON

Mr. L. T. Thurston, of Kington, was an Old Thornburian of many years' standing, and was Vice-Chairman of the Governing Body. Keenly interested in all the School activities, it gave him great pleasure to come along and see us all, as he frequently did.

GENERAL NOTES

At the end of this term we say good-bye to Mr. Young, Mr. Silver-thorn and Mrs. Rees, whom we shall be very sorry to lose, although they have been with us for a short time only. Mrs. Rees arrived at the beginning of the School Year to teach Chemistry, when we also welcomed Mr. Dawson for French, Mr. Joiner for English. Mr. Jenkins for Woodwork and Miss Richardson for Physical Training. Miss Richardson replaced Miss Burcombe, now Mrs. Norris, who, we hear, is leaving for Uganda in August. As we had hoped and expected, Mr. Rabley, who left us last year, is still a familiar figure around the School and still collects our weekly National Savings contributions.

We would congratulate Mr. and Mrs. Hodge on the birth of a son, and both Mr. and Mrs. Gunn and Mr. and Mrs. Dawson, each on the birth of a daughter.

There have been noticeable developments in our building accommodation this year. The Commercial form have removed from their room in the Old School and are now resident in a series of classrooms which were originally offices of Till's Garage, but have now been re-decorated and transformed into very business-like apartments. Here too is the long-awaited new Workshop. Further prefabricated buildings are being erected in which we hope to accommodate the overflowing numbers from the main School. The library books, which were temporarily housed in Miss Cook's room, have now been transferred to the old Commercial room. This too has been re-decorated and fitted with newly-painted rows of shelves. We take great pride in our latest and most prominent addition to our stock of library books, a complete new set of the Encyclopaedia Britannica. We have also catalogued a number of other new books, both Reference and Fiction.

Further re-decoration has made both Prefects' Rooms pleasanter places to live in. The boys made their successful effort during last year's summer holidays, and the girls are very much indebted to Mr. Arnold, who kindly repainted their room during the Christmas Term and subsequently presented them with a wall-plaque.

The dancing classes held in the Autumn and Spring Terms have continued successfully. American Square and Country Dancing have proved very popular, and were included in both the Old Thornburians' Dance and the School Prefects' Party. The Square Dance Party rumoured at the time of last year's publication, was held with great success at the end of term.

Other out-of-school activities have included those of the Photographic and Art Clubs, and the Senior and Junior Dramatic Societies have provided much entertainment. The number of Friday afternoon societies has been curtailed this year, but there have been several interesting talks, one of them by Mr. I. W. Sherborne of Bristol University on the part played by the Navy in the Hundred Years' War. In November, Mrs. Atkinson-Fleming gave a most informative talk on her recent Visit to Northern Ireland, supplementing it with a glimpse of the historical background. This was followed by two film-strips, showing modern developments, with commentaries by Mrs. Atkinson-Fleming, who later delighted us with some of the well-known smuggling stories of the area. Also in November, Mr. Scott, Chief Education Officer of Central Nyasaland, came to talk to the Sixth and Commercial forms on the political and economic affairs of Africa. Perhaps one of the most entertaining of this year's Societies was held in October, and took the form of a Mock Election. Patricia Arnold, speaking for the Conservative Party, warned us of the grim winter ahead. She told of the proposed increase of social services and the expansion of

private enterprise that the Conservatives would encourage, and was ably supported by Cutts. Thompson, for the Liberals, showed us the advantages of a "middle road," and his supporter, Mary Nicholls, complained of the unfairness in the distribution of seats in the Commons. Radford and Darby, speaking for the Socialists, pointed out that there had been no slump after the war, and that the Socialists had put into practice the Health Scheme and other features of the Welfare State, no matter who originally suggested them. A paper vote resulted in a Socialist win, but not an over-all majority, with seventy-nine votes, the Liberals having fourteen, and the Conservatives sixty-eight.

During the Easter Term the School was delighted to see Commander Peter Scott, nephew of Miss Bruce, who kindly arranged his visit. Commander Scott gave us a most amusing and informative talk about his recent expedition to Iceland, and illustrated it with a colour film which he made at the time.

This year an innovation has been the ten-day visit to the Lake District, which took the place of the Westward Ho! biological and geographical excursion.

Inside the School, one of the most notable alterations has been the abolition of the A, B and C streams and the substitution of a system by which each form is called by the initial of the member of staff responsible for it.

Mr. Carpenter, who has once more organised the Whitsun Competition, *How Good is Your History?* reports that the standard of entry was higher than ever this year. The chief stumbling-block was Magellan, who "might have sailed around the world had he not been killed in the Philippines!" Book prizes were won by Jean Fox of 4-H, Janet Northover of 4-H, B. Lippiatt of 3-W, and J. Ewins of 5-S.

Questions of a rather different nature, and including "We are all too familiar with the mother-in-law jokes. Do members of the audience consider they are justified?" were answered when a recording of "Speak Your Mind" was made in the School Hall. Although equal opportunity was given to everyone to express views, we were possibly more interested in those of several members of Staff and School.

The success of both the House Parties and House Prayers which were introduced last year, has led us to take a further step in the organisation of House lunches, another opportunity for us to acquaint ourselves with our fellow House members.

During the past year, most forms have adopted the idea of devoting their form fund to the beautification of classrooms by the purchase of vases and pictures, the result of which is now beginning to be apparent.

The now well-established annual events included a very successful Prefects' Party and the Carol Concert at the end of the Christmas term, and once again the Parents' Evenings have provided valuable opportunities for parents to meet the Staff.

We congratulate Pat Timbrell and Rhona Ewins on having played for the County Hockey Eleven, and add an especial word of praise to the former, who has succeeded in gaining the Bledisloe Empire Prize for her essay on David Livingstone.

On February 22nd, the Guides' "Thinking Day," many members of local Guide Companies took the opportunity of wearing their uniform in school, and it was interesting to see what a number of Girl Guides we now have. We congratulate D. D. Watts on being chosen to attend the Scout Jamboree, of which we print his account later in the magazine.

At the end of this term we lose both of our School Captains; Patsy Harvey is leaving us for King's College, London, and D. J. Malpass for

Birmingham University. Several of the Sixth Form have been accepted at Training Colleges; Patricia Arnold at Eastbourne. Barbara Hedges at Salisbury and C. D. Woodward at St. Paul's, Cheltenham. Wendy Mogg is going to study Art at the Bristol West of England Academy.

To conclude, the Editor wishes to thank all concerned for the assistance they have given in the production of this year's magazine.

ANNUAL EVENTS

FOUNDERS' SERVICE

The annual Founders' Day Service was held on Thursday, October 18th, at the Thornbury Parish Church.

The Vicar, the Rev. R. W. Rawstorne, who is also the Chairman of the Governors, conducted the service, and the lesson was read by the Headmaster. The School Choir sang the anthem 'Praise' by Sir George Dyson.

In his sermon, the Vicar said how much he welcomed both staff and pupils to his church, for he valued the close association which he had with the life of the School. Mr. Rawstorne stressed the importance of co-operation between parents and teachers in order that the School may be acclaimed, as a "good" one. He concluded by saying that in both home and School it is essential that there should be a reflection of the life of Jesus, for it is thus that we are enabled to conquer selfishness and lack of interest in others.

HOUSE READING COMPETITION

We were very fortunate in having Mr. G. H. Holden, from the City of Bath School, to adjudicate the annual reading competition between the Houses. At the end he offered many criticisms; one point being that very effective use could be made of pauses. This was illustrated by the story of the private who reported to his officer that his gun was missing, saying:

"I looked round, and there was my rifle gone!" Clare won the competition.

HOUSE MUSIC COMPETITION

This year the House Music Competition took place on Friday, April 4th, and we were again fortunate in having as adjudicator Mr. Kenneth Mobbs, lecturer in Music at the University of Bristol.

There was a considerable increase in the number of entries for the Competition, and especially for the classes open to Senior Boys. Perhaps the standard was not quite so high as last year's since only two sets of competitors were awarded the full ten marks for their performances. The programme ended promptly at a quarter to four, and concluded with humorous performances in the Senior Boys' duets.

Clare House retained the Music Shield by a wide margin, Howard being second and, Stafford close behind.

We are grateful to Mr. Copley, Mr. Jenkins and Mr. Silverthorn for the time they spent in eliminating the gallant efforts of our less able musicians, and it is to them that we owe the success of a most enjoyable afternoon.

SPEECH DAY, 1952

Speech Day this year was held on July 1st, probably one of the hottest days of the year. Because of the large number of parents and Old Thornburians who attended, and the increasing number of pupils in the School, the second and third forms unfortunately could not be accommodated.

The Chairman of the Governors, Mr. R. 3. Rawstorne, referring to the

great heat, promised, as did both the subsequent speakers, to make his remarks as short as possible. He then spoke of the loss to the School through the death of two prominent members of the Governing Body— Captain Bennett and Mr., Thurston. He mentioned the pressure of accommodation, and said this would be eased somewhat when the buildings now under construction were completed. The Chairman concluded by referring to the great amount of work put in by Mr. Cudmore, both in his first year as Senior Master, and in the organising of outside activities. He congratulated the Headmaster and Staff upon the way in which the difficulties attending the increased numbers had been overcome, and said that the Governors very much appreciated what had been done.

The Headmaster gave a brief but comprehensive report. He stressed the value of the co-operation that existed between the School and the Governors, particularly over the selection of a suitable site for the additional School buildings, which will comprise a Library, Biology Laboratory and a Classroom.. He remarked that the School was now able to cater for three streams instead of the predicted two. On the subject of school activities, he mentioned the importance of Parents' meetings and the success of week-end excursions.

Miss E. W. Jones. M.A.. who had been previously welcomed by the Headmaster, then presented the prizes and certificates. Being a teacher herself, Miss Jones said, she was struck by the success of the pupils of the School, and realised that a great deal of hard work had been done by members of Staff. She hoped that some of the better pupils would consider teaching as a career, and commented on the responsibilities of a teacher in moulding the lives of the children of this country. However, whether one took up a profession or no was not of prime importance, since in all occupations one could find happiness working "to the glory of God."

The School Captain, Patsy Harvey, proposed a vote of thanks.

Visitors were interested in the numerous displays connected with School work and activities. There were demonstrations of work in Biology, Chemistry and Physics, yet other displays included a Photographic Exhibition and films of Athletics shown by Mr. Carpenter. and entertainment was provided by Mr. Hodge's tape-recording machine in the French room where several parents told their "drawing-room stories." Perhaps even greater interest was taken in the comprehensive Arts and Crafts Exhibition arranged by Mr. Jaques.

After tea, which under the supervision of Miss Storey reached the usual high standard, excellent displays of Dancing and Physical Training were given. These were organised by Miss Richardson and Mr. Young.

THE SCHOOL PLAY

Members of the Senior Dramatic Society formed the backbone of the cast of the School Play, which, this year, was staged in November, and was one of Miles Malleson's translations of Moliere's. XVIIth century comedies. Mr. Hodge's choice of "The Miser," which is now a popular production all over the country, was enjoyed equally by the actors and the audience. A prologue, showing the consternation of Moliere's troupe when King Louis XIV arrives unexpectedly, provided parts for many enthusiasts who would otherwise have had to be excluded from the Play, but, as Moliere intended, the name-part of Harpagon, "The Miser," is the test by which the play stands or falls, and as we have come to expect, Malpass gave us a very fine performance. A great feature of the 'play was the zest with which everybody worked, and again we must thank Mr. Hodge, our producer, for providing us with a first-class entertainment. We are also grateful to Mr. Jenkins and Mr. Jaques, who made and painted the scenery,

and to Mrs. Hodge. Mr. Wright, Mr. Young, and many others for their help back-stage. After the two performances, there was a hilarious party for nearly everybody connected with the Play, and during the evening an even more ridiculous version of the comedy was "rendered"—a happy ending to a most successful School Play.

OUT-OF-SCHOOL ACTIVITIES

During the year the whole School was fortunate enough to see a performance of Marlowe's "Dr. Faustus," which was presented by the Compass Players. This production was most original and entertaining, more especially since some of us were allowed to go back-stage afterwards and inspect the varied and effective methods of lighting.

Other theatre Visits which have been organised by Miss Cook have included several to the Bristol Old Vic's productions at the Theatre Royal to see "Macbeth," "Love's Labours Lost," "The Two Gentlemen of Verona," and T. S. Eliot's "The Family Reunion." Amateur performances have been equally enjoyable, and there have twice been School parties at the Y.M.C.A. Hall where the Cathedral School's production of "Hamlet" and the W.E.A. Players' production of "Othello" were staged.

The now annual events which have been organised with ever-increasing success by Mr. Cudmore have been the walking trips centred at Batheaston and Croscombe, and the excursion to a somewhat disappointing Severn Bore. Further visits have been those to Blaise Castle, to Slimbridge Wild Fowl Trust, to Tytherington Quarry and to Fry's Chocolate Factory.

A most successful outing was organised by Mr. Copley when he took a large party to hear the Vienna Boys' Choir at the Colston Hall. He has also taken some musical enthusiasts to a production of Purcell's "Fairie Queene."

Mr. Carpenter arranged for a visit of 5-D to Gloucester Cathedral, where the party was entertained by a most interesting talk from the Dean on the Cathedral's history

The VI form French scholars saw a performance by a French company of Romain's "Dr. Knock," a valuable experience since this play was one of the "set tests" for the examination.

Miss Storey took some of the Upper Fifth and Commercial form girls to Wotton Grammar School to see exhibits made by the pupils.

On the games side, Miss Richardson has organised a visit to the West

v. North hockey match at Bristol, and several members of the School thoroughly enjoyed an afternoon at the West of England Lawn Tennis Championships at Redland.

At the time of going to press. Mr. Cudmore is taking a party to Oxford, and we are very grateful to both him and the other members of Staff for leading our many School excursions.

JAMBOREE, OSTERREICH

D. D. Watts, UVc

On Monday, August 30th, 1951, at 16.30. I awoke to find myself speeding between snow-capped Swiss Alps, rushing up valleys, with the small, clean electric engine pulling out in front, along the edge of mountain lakes, through tunnels and crossing ravines. What is the next station? Baste, then Buchs on the Swiss-Austrian border; in another nine hours we shall be in Innsbruck; then Salzburg will be only five hours away. On Tuesday, July 31st, we had arrived at Bad Ischl, aching because the French continental coaches are not what they might be, tired because we had travelled twenty-eight hours in the train having hardly any time or room to sleep, and hungry. We clambered aboard the narrow-gauge railway coaches, later dubbed, "Emmett's Railway" by our boys. which took us to the fringe of the camping area.

We arrived in time to find our site, erect our tents and eat some food before dark, there being no summer time. The settling-in days were very exciting and there was a continual hammering-in of pegs and processions of Scouts to the wood store, the boys from Sierra Leone showing us how to carry our ration of logs on our heads. The scene was continually changing, with a new contingent arriving, a new tent here and perhaps a new gate there. Thus our town under canvas was soon completed.

This town had a population of fifteen hundred Scouts who had come from sixty-one ends of the earth. All were ready for the opening ceremony. The Scouts of the world formed up, and nation after nation marched with flags flying and bands playing into the natural arena. Suddenly the bands stopped and towers were erected; one each for London, Copenhagen, Arrowe Park, Godollo, Vogelenzang, Moisson—all Jamborees of the past. Lastly, one for this Jamboree, with its own Jew's harp symbol, was erected. The hills which towered above us echoed back the song and yell which the Austrian choir had prepared for this Jamboree. So the Jamboree of simplicity had begun.

We were now a "State" of our own, with our own organizers, Rover Scouts as police, boundaries, sub-camps, market, banks, churches, the inevitable 'beer-stall, even our own special stamp, and an every other daily newspaper which was called "[Die Maltromel."

On Sunday morning five thousand Scouts attended Matins, in a beautiful natural church. Standing white and impressive against the green trees was a huge white cross; below it was a split pine screen and pulpit decorated with beech branches. On the simple altar stood a crucifix and candles. The Service was printed, sung and interpreted into English and French from German.

The camp fires were marvellous scenes. They were situated in a natural theatre, around which wash a sea of faces lit only by the fire. The programme was a sort of glorified variety entertainment. The Swiss Scouts rang large cow-bells and then danced. Scouts from New Zealand performed a Maori war dance. The most impressive sight of all was a pageant put on by our hosts. They wore large illuminated head-gear representing a cathedral and a knight on horse-back. It was a pageant held annually in Spring and Winter to drive away evil spirits. Turn followed turn until the enchanting dell was lit only by the stars. Returning to camp, I threaded my way through small groups of Scouts clustered around a pool of light from a torch; I joined in, in the Jamboree custom of swapping.

We had many other shows, especially by the Americans. Once the world-famous Mozarteum Orchestra from Salzburg gave us a concert. We made many visits to lakes and towns, such as St. Wolfgang on the Wolfgangsee with its famous White Horse Inn, and Bad Ischl with its beautiful church, buildings and outdoor swimming pool.

Although during the last few days rain bucketed down, we did have some very hot spells. The weather was comparatively cool for the closing ceremony. The Scouts now walked in twos and threes, friend with friend in the true spirit of brotherhood. With speeches over, and pigeons released, there was a spontaneous outburst, and singing of Auld Lang Syne, each in his own tongue. Then we were linked eight abreast falling in behind the band, through the camp, back to our sub-camps for the last time to the enchanted valley of Salzkammergut.

We reached England again on Wednesday, August 18th, having said good-bye to our friends, certain we should never forget the wonderful experience, which I would not have missed for all the world. These are only a few impressions of the seventh World Jamboree, which has left an almost inexhaustible fund of memories.

VISIT TO THE FESTIVAL OF BRITAIN

During last year's summer holidays, a party set out from School to visit the Festival of Britain. Departing early in the morning, we arrived at Marlborough at about 10 a.m., where we stopped for a welcome cup of coffee before continuing our journey.

When we arrived in London, we spent the remainder of our time before lunch in the Science Exhibition at South Kensington, which was artistically laid out and attracted everyone, especially by its bright lights and colourful designs. Following this, we made our way to the Natural History Museum, in which our time was limited, since we were to visit the Pleasure Gardens that evening.

We took a boat from the South Bank down the river to Battersea, where we all thoroughly enjoyed ourselves, and were once more impressed by the planning of so great a scheme. On returning, we viewed the celebrated illuminations.

The next stage of our visit was approached with apprehension. We were to spend the night some hundreds of feet below the earth's surface in the "deep shelters" at Clapham, which had been transformed into a series of hostels in order to accommodate visitors to the Festival. The endless rows of bunks and the flickering gas lamps made a weird picture as we crept silently along innumerable subterranean passages. We were soon to regret our late arrival, for we were plunged into complete darkness, listening to the faint, but now more noticeable rumble of trains overhead.

The following morning, after a somewhat restless night, we proceeded to Lyons Corner House for breakfast, and then formed a very small section of an extremely large queue outside the South Bank. Eventually, we passed through the turnstiles, and spent a memorable day among the various exhibits, hardly realising the magnitude of the whole scheme until, extremely tired, we boarded our coach and headed for home. We had spent two most enjoyable and entertaining days, which we appreciated very much indeed, and we would like to thank Mr. Cudmore for making them possible.

THE LONDON EXCURSION, 1951

A coach set out from Thornbury early on Saturday, 27th October, carrying a party from the Upper Fifth and Fifth Forms, who were going to London. Arriving at Kew, we walked to the gardens, where we had a sandwich lunch, and spent an interesting afternoon in the various hot-houses, pondering disappointedly over the green bananas! That evening we went to the Aldwych Theatre to see John Mills in "A Figure of Fun," which we all enjoyed very much.

The next morning we walked to Mme. Tussaud's Waxworks, passing through one of the main shopping centres on the way. We paid a delightful visit to some of the studios of the B.B.C., where Mr. Harding, an old boy, gave us a talk on the work carried out there. Two recordings were made of our choral and dramatic powers—though they were not quite up to B.B.C. standard! After tea we went to Evensong at St. Paul's Cathedral and then to see the lights of London.

On Monday we climbed to the top of the Tower of London and gained a splendid view of the surroundings, and later visited an exhibition on Parliament—Past and Present—which was very interesting. After this the party divided until lunch-time, some re-visiting St. Paul's Cathedral, some going to the Tate Gallery, while the Guides and Scouts visited their Head-quarters. The South Kensington Museum were inspected during the afternoon, and we spent a thoroughly enjoyable evening in the Phoenix Theatre, where we saw "The Winter's Tale," with Diana Wynyard and John Gielgud in the chief roles.

On Tuesday morning we met with our only disappointment, as there was no official

changing of the Guard at Buckingham Palace, though we went to see the Palace itself. We left London after lunch, stopping at Windsor to see the Castle. We are all grateful to Mr. Cudmore and those other members of Staff who came for having made this most enjoyable visit possible.

BRISTOL—BORDEAUX SCHOOLS EXCHANGE

Wendy Slade, 5D

This year, of the two hundred school children from the Bristol area who went to Bordeaux, four were Thornburians. We left at 3.30 a.m. on Thursday, March 27th, and set sail for France. in a British Railways ship, Brighton." I am pleased to record that nobody from our party was sick on either voyage.

On arriving at Dieppe, we boarded a train for Paris, where we Thornburians stayed in an hotel opposite the University (the Sorbonne), and ate in the University canteens. The next day, Friday, we visited Notre Dame in the morning. Perhaps because the view from the towers and the outside are so lovely, the interior struck me as dark and cold, and although the rose windows are very beautiful, they do not compare with those in the upper chapel of the Sainte Chapelle, where the walls are almost entirely composed of stained glass. There narrow, brilliantly coloured windows reach from the lofty ceiling almost to the floor, and glass and stone-work are of delicate, intricate design. No wonder the French royal family delighted to use this chapel! In the afternoon we toured Paris by coach, and visited Napoleon's tomb at Les Invalides, L'Arch de Triomphe, and the Champs Elysees, the Eiffel Tower, and the magnificent Basilique du Sacré Coeur.

That night we left on a nine-hour journey to Bordeaux. How pleased we were to arrive, and be whisked off to the homes where we should be staying for the next month! On the Sunday I was taken to St Emilion, a small town about twenty miles from Bordeaux, famous for its wines and its old buildings. One, a church built by monks in the third century, is hewn out of the natural rock.

The next day we all started at school. Two of us attended the same one, but as there were two thousand pupils, it was easy to lose one another! The classes in France are smaller than in England, but less work is done during school time. To make up for this, girls in the form equivalent to our fifths, have six subjects for homework every night. On the subject of schools, let me put in a word for their school dinners, which were very good, often having four courses!

During our stay, we visited the Municipal Sports Stadium, said to be the best in Europe. and on another occasion we went to a Fashion House. where we saw a mannequin parade. This too was very interesting. Another day saw us at Bayonne, Biarritz and the Spanish frontier. We were all excited at seeing the Pyrenees. The Mayor of Biarritz gave us a reception. and on the way home we visited an old church at St. Jean de Luz.

When the schools broke up for a fortnight's holiday, I was lucky enough to go to Paris again, besides enjoying various picnics around Bordeaux. From Paris, we visited Versailles, a truly magnificent palace, and in the Louvre we saw the Venus de Milo and the Mona Lisa. However.

we were pleased to return to school, to meet again the friends we had made. English lessons proved very interesting to us, but the French ones were far beyond our understanding.

While at school this time, we had three outings, one of them to a reception given by the Mayor of Bordeaux. We also went by coach to Bourg, a little town on the Gironde, where we visited some caves where champagne is made, and from which we returned by pleasure boat. Finally we saw a performance of Moliere's "Le Malade Imaginaire," and then the time had come for us to say good-bye to our school friends and to the families with whom we had been staying. We were all sorry to part, and now we are hoping that our French friends will enjoy themselves as much in England, in July, as we did in France.

VISIT TO HOLLAND

Rhona Ewins, Commercial

The West of England Junior Hockey Team, with a manager and an umpire, met at Liverpool Street Station at 1.30 p.m. on Easter Monday. We travelled to Ipswich, where we played a match against the Eastern Counties, and lost one goal to five. We left Ipswich for Harwich in time to catch the "Duke of York," which sailed at 9.30 p.m.

After docking at the Hook the following morning, we travelled by train to Amsterdam, where we were met by officials of Laren Hockey Club, whose members were to entertain us for the next two days. After a boat trip around the canals of Amsterdam, we travelled by train to Laren, where we met the girls of the club with whom we were to stay. In the evening we went yachting and later we went to a party held at the clubhouse for our benefit.

The following morning we played a hockey match against Laren and won, five goals to one. In the afternoon we went by car to one of the three villages where national dress is still worn. On Thursday morning we visited Amsterdam to watch the Annual Hockey Tournament for the Truit Derwent Cup. During the tournament, we played a hockey match against Holland which we won, five goals to one. After travelling to Bloemendaal, we met our new hostesses and went home with them. The next day we played a match against Bloeinandaal Club and won eight goals to one, and in the afternoon we travelled by coach through the bulb fields to Keukenoff, which is one of the most famous flower gardens in Holland. On Saturday we played against South Holland, winning three goals to one, and after lunch travelled to Rotterdam and met the members of the Victoria Hockey Club. While we were at Rotterdam we played two matches against Victoria and the North of Holland. We won seventeen goals to nil against Victoria, and drew one all against the North. We went on a tour during the afternoon and evening on Sunday, and visited an aviary. On Monday we travelled back to the Hook to catch the "Duke of York," which sailed at mid-day.

I found that the Dutch were less reserved than the English, and more willing to make conversation with strangers. Among the people around Amsterdam, American songs, clothes and expressions are popular, but in the part near Rotterdam the people are more English in their ideas; they do not like American ways so much and they speak very highly of our Royal Family. It gave me pleasure to see the low-lying country, the countless bicycles, canals windmills and fields of brightly-coloured flowers. Indeed, Holland was just as I had expected!

THE LAKE DISTRICT EXCURSION

This year, instead of our visit to Westward Ho! Mr. Cudmore took a party of twenty-five members of the Sixth and Upper Fifth Forms and seven members of the Staff on a ten-day visit to the Lake District. The party left Thornbury at ten p.m., Saturday, April 19th, and travelled all night, reaching Windermere at eight-thirty the next morning. This day proved a gentle preliminary to the week that was before us, for after crossing Lake Windermere by ferry, we walked only through the villages of Near and Far Sawrey to Lake Esthwaite, where we ate our lunch before continuing our journey into Ambleside. Here we made our way to the Youth Hostel where we were to spend the next three nights, and found a very pleasant surprise awaiting us, in that as it had formerly been an hotel, the dormitories were very small, with running water in each—a welcome change from some of the hostels further south.

During the ten days we stayed at four hostels, of which two at Ambleside and at Keswick, where we spent the last night, were converted hotels. The hostel at Grasmere was originally a farmhouse, and was run by a warden who had been brought up in the Hitler Youth. The German posters hanging in the common-room were most interesting to at least two members of our party. But perhaps the pleasantest hostel of all was the one at Borrowdale, which had been specially built for the purpose and which was made entirely of pine and situated right among the woods. It was while we were staying there that Mr. Wright, Miss Walker and Miss Richardson organised a Square Dance for us, and although we had had a strenuous day everyone joined in with great vigour.

On the whole the weather was good; our wettest day was the Monday, when we went by 'bus to Skelwith Bridge, and walked across the fields to see the impressive waterfalls of Skelwith Force and Colwith Force. However, it cleared up, and was beautifully fine for our afternoon walk, which included Coniston Lake and Tarn Hows, perhaps the most impressive and lovely tarn we saw. Certain members of the party were, however, rather nervous of the walk back to Ambleside, and determined to hitch-hike, despite the jeers of the others, who nevertheless walked only a couple of miles before waiting for a 'bus.

Tuesday gave us our first taste of climbing, for after catching a 'bus to Dungeon Ghyll, we walked along the Langdale Valley and started to climb Rossett Ghyll. On the way up we were halted by a hail-storm which lasted for ten minutes, after which we climbed on to the top to see below us Angle Tarn—a perfect instance of a corrie. After another rest, we climbed up to Esk Hause (2,490ft.), but here we were disappointed, as the view was obscured by a heavy mist which had descended very rapidly. The climb down was accomplished far more rapidly than the steady toil upwards, and none of the party were sorry to see the 'bus which took us back to Ambleside.

On Wednesday we said good-bye to Ambleside, and carrying all our kit, made our way to Grasmere, where we were to stay for the next two days, and where we stopped for lunch. During the afternoon, we had a delightful walk round Grasmere Lake and Rydal Water, with the whole party in the highest spirits. Some of us visited Wordsworth's cottage.

The next day we tackled the renowned Helvellyn. At first the climb up through the woods was very stiff, but once we were clear of these it was not so much difficult as monotonous and protracted. However, the view, even part way up, was well worth the effort, for one was able to see the whole of Lakeland, the Scottish hills, and even a glimpse of Morecambe Bay. We left the valley and Thirlmere Lake in sunshine, but as we climbed upwards it gradually became colder and colder until when we reached the top it was actually snowing slightly and we were amazed by the amount of hard packed patches of snow. However, we were no sorry to descend into the sunshine again when we ate our lunch, which consisted of enormous hunks of bread cut with a penknife and spread with butter and jam and which proved a welcome change from hostel sandwiches.

Friday was probably the most tiring day of all, for not only was there a steep climb ahead of us, but we had to carry all our kit as well. We left Grasmere early after breakfast, and climbed up Sour-Milk Ghyll to Easedale Tarn, where we stopped for a short rest before a further stiff climb up to the Cumberland-Westmoreland boundary. Here we thought that we had finished climbing but found to our dismay that we still had a long way to go before we reached the highest point of the day, immediately below Sergeant Man, where we stopped for lunch. The downward climb was also stiff in parts, and in others wet and marshy; at least one of us took an unorthodox paddle with her shoes and socks on. On these slopes the whole party was fascinated by the skill of the dogs which were rounding up the sheep, obeying instantly every command they were given. At Borrowdale we stopped for tea at an hotel before making for the hostel and our Square Dancing.

On Saturday we had our first serious set-back from the weather. We had intended to climb up Great Gable, but as the mist was so low this plan was abandoned, and we all walked through Honister Pass to Butter-mere Lake. Here two members of the party cheated by getting a lift into the village, while another was helped on her way by Mr. Jenkins, in a wheelbarrow! That evening Mr. Cudmore took the party to see the Bowder Stone, an enormous stone weighing two thousand nine hundred and seventy tons and perched at a precarious angle, though this was not so intimidating as to prevent certain braver souls among us from walking underneath it.

The next day we climbed up to Watendlath Tarn, and from there walked to Derwentwater, where we ate our lunch perched high above the lake. Then we went on to Keswick, where we left our rucksacks at the hostel, and then wandered round the town for the rest of the afternoon.

We ended our visit to the Lake District the next morning with a quick glance at all the places we had visited, on our way back to Thornbury by coach. We stopped for lunch at Wigan and for tea at Wolverhampton, arriving in Thornbury at 8.30 p.m., very sorry that our holiday was over. We are most grateful to Mr. Cudmore and Miss Walker for organising a holiday which has given us so much pleasure and profit. We have the happiest memories of the Lake District, and hope to return there again in the future.

PHOTOGRAPHIC SOCIETY

President J. P. Blenkinsopp.

Secretary: J. S. Cutts.

Treasurer: Barbara M. Hedges.

It is unfortunate that the Society's activities during the recent term have been severely curtailed by external examinations, in which the officials and other members have been involved. However, during the first two terms of the School Year a considerable amount of practical work was carried out, and a number of short talks of photographic interest have been given by members. Work is now in progress on a school photograph album, in which we intend to place photographs taken by members of the School and Staff during school functions and outings. This album if our hopes are justified, should form an interesting addition to the school annals.

during this term, plans have also been made for a number of bicycle outings, which we hope to carry out before we break up. With favourable weather, they should be as enjoyable as last year's.

The thanks of the members are due to all who have helped to make the Society successful, and especially to Mr. Carpenter, whose support and co-operation are indispensable.

SENIOR DRAMATIC SOCIETY

President: Patsy Harvey.

Secretary: Muriel James.

Treasurer: E. J. Locke.

The Senior Dramatic Society has had a successful year, and several original forms of meeting have been held. Among the most enjoyable of these was one devoted to the telling of ghost stories, when the French Room was transformed by means of black-out curtains, candles, bells, violins, and gruesome masks, into a region more fitting for spine-chilling than for more conventional education. More than one shudder paid tribute to the skill of the actors and story-tellers, and at least one shriek surprised those passing in the safety of the lighted corridors! Another popular meeting was that in which Shaw's "Pygmalion" was read—with "The Word" unexpurgated!

Other meetings have been spent in readings of James Bridie's "Tobias and the Angel," Christopher Fry's "A Phenix Too Frequent," Sheridan's "The Critic," and talks, with illustrations and examples (in translation!) about the Greek and Chinese Theatres.

At the time of going to press, no outside speaker has paid us a visit, but we are hoping for a talk, possibly with examples on the spot, by Mr. William Squire of the Bristol Old Vic, whose subject will be "Make-Up," and another meeting will be given up to a film and talks about Ballet.

The Society has been fortunate in having a regular and enthusiastic audience, and especially in having so energetic a supporter as Mr. Hodge, our founder, who has made so many of our activities possible, and to whom our thanks are due. Among the outside excursions he has organised was one to the Old Vic in November, to see a programme presented especially for Schools, and one in March to see Chipping Sodbury Grammar School's annual production. Both of these trips were highly enjoyable, and although some of the Society's funds were used to subsidize them, the treasurer reports that we have a considerable balance still in hand. With the introduction of a Junior Dramatic Society, thanks to Mr. Joiner, we should have no lack of new members, and, at the moment, the future looks bright for the Society.

THE JUNIOR DRAMATIC SOCIETY

When the formation of a Junior Branch of the School Dramatic Society was announced early in the Spring Term, the response was literally overwhelming, and it was reluctantly decided to limit membership to the Third and Fourth Forms. Even so, it proved necessary to have separate meetings for Third and Fourth Form members, and a band of stalwarts from each group, have been meeting after school on Fridays, despite all the seductive influences of summer's sport and sunshine.

The Society seeks to give opportunity not only for the pleasures of acting, but also for some serious dramatic training in preparation for work with the Senior Dramatic Society, and in particular, the school play. From time to time, groups of members present

improvised productions of one act plays, such as “The Moonshiner” and ‘Catherine Parr,” to the rest of the Society; and all members have been vigorously engaged in parts of “Thirty Minutes in a Street” and “The Grand Chain’s Diamond,” having their dramatic talents drawn (sometimes dragged!) out by Mr. Joiner.

ORIGINAL CONTRIBUTIONS

AUTUMN

Christine Jeanes, 2W.

The ground, is covered with rusty brown leaves,
In Autumn, sweet Autumn,
The swifts have gone from their nest in the eaves,
In Autumn, sweet Autumn.

The golden apples now from the trees fall,
In Autumn, sweet Autumn,
Toads are asleep in their niche in the wall.
In Autumn, sweet Autumn.

A DARTMOOR PONY

A. Slade, 3W.

‘Twas a cold winter’s day on the moor, And there on the peak of a hill,
Stood a lonely black mare and her foal, Huddled close to an old wooden mill.

Her mane blew about in the wind,
Her foal huddled close to her flanks.
Close by, a little stream
Swirled between muddy banks.

Nearby the rest of the herd .
Made the best of the shelter they found,
While one little foal didn’t mind the wind,
For it bucked and frolicked around.

THE CURFEW BELL

P. Williams, IVH

There it stands, commanding the High Street, just as it was intended to do eight hundred years ago, when Gilbert de Bois had it built for his bailiff as a permanent reminder to the surly Saxons of who was boss. Only the hail and tower stand, the latter, squat and still glowering over the -village, contains the Curfew Bell, but a rebellious echo from long ago still sounds in the locals, who refer to it as Gilbert’s Bell and never as the Curfew Bell.

The building is now the County Library, and the Bell Tower the reading room. It is a cosy nook, too cosy. and my favourite retreat for a quiet read. One evening in December I awoke, having nodded over a

book, to find myself in pitch darkness Groping my way to the nail-studded door through the bookcases, I realised that I was locked in Gilbert's Tower. I beat upon the massive door, and shouted, but stopped when I realised its uselessness, or was it because an hysterical note was rising in my voice? The following silence was eerie and I had the feeling that the whole building was whispering in a sinister way. "What are you going to do now?" My eyes picked out the only point of light; a moonbeam fell across the tower floor from a high embrasure, so I felt and stumbled over to it. As I approached, I saw in the moonlight, a rope. At once I knew what I must do. ... Gilbert's Bell I blundered towards it, striking my head in the process; no matter, ring Gilbert's Bell. I ran the last few steps. Something caught my foot; I clutched and fell, amidst a great clangour.

Presently, half stunned, I heard the heavy door open and a voice,
"Who's there?"

The- caretaker with a torch came to my reply, "I've been locked in."

He bent over me, "Who rang that bell?" and looked puzzled at my answer of "I did." He stared—"How?" he asked.

"With the rope, of course," I said.

"What rope?" he paused. "There ain't been no rope on that there bell for donkey's years!"

"Let's get out of here," I said, my nape-hairs rising, for now I remembered that as I had reached for that rope it had disappeared utterly.

SPANISH LANDSCAPE

Wendy Mogg, VI

A burned hill, sere, with hot light beating on it:
Stones in the bed of a dried-up stream;
A twist in the winding road,
A small white inn; windows black squares of shadow.

A vine, living and green, Sprawled on a criss-cross trellis. Wine, bitter
and cheap.

Granada. A palace of Moorish splendour,
Rose-red, with gardens of fountains and flowers,
Pools, with lilies poised upon them,
Glowing fruit in orange groves.
Blue and red and gilded mouldings,
Intricate, soaring, lovely beyond thought.

Below, a narrow street, noisy and crowded and poor;
Beggars, bare-foot, tired and pitiful;
Children with frightened yet boldly demanding eyes;
Stifling heat and brassy music.

A land of bewildering contrast:
A land where cruelty is sport,
Where beauty is part of the people's very poverty.

MR. JAMES'S STRANGE JOURNEY

Valerie York, 4H.

Mr. James looked up from his office desk and yawned, "Ten o'clock already," he said; "I suppose I had better be getting home, or the wife will wonder' where I've got to."

He put on his hat and coat and stepped out into the blizzard which raged outside. Putting his head down, he battled his way against the driving snow, which tried its hardest to blind him. The snow became thicker, and the wind fiercer, till at last Mr. James found himself completely lost:

he discovered he was on the outskirts of a wood and, not wishing to get lost further among the trees, he turned his head to the road. Then to his amazement he heard in the distance the clip-clop of horses' hooves and the sound of wheels. "Sounds like a coach, but that's impossible; coaches aren't used these days," muttered Mr. James uneasily. "Queer things do happen sometimes. I wish I knew where I was." But, before Mr. James could hide, a coach, as indeed it was, came round the corner, and to his astonishment stopped in front of him. The coachman, small and slylooking, pointed with his whip to the coach door and bade Mr. James enter

it. Hardly knowing what he was doing, the latter did so, and immediately the coach rumbled off, not giving him the time to change his mind. His appearance was greeted by a loud laugh, and he peered at three men, one of whom was sitting silent and stiff, staring into space. His white face was impassive, and Mr. James thought if he had been made of wax he could not have been stiller. The other two were laughing and lolling in opposite corners. Mr. James contrasted with them oddly. Here was he, soaked and wind-blown, while they wore rich clothes of satin and velvet; they held bottles of whisky in their hands.

Feeling rather upset with the strangeness of everything, Mr. James sat down by the silent man dressed in black. He wondered why he had ever got into the coach in the first place; he began to feel frightened and ventured to look up. He saw the other two men regarding him with amusement.

"Ho!" said one, dressed in elegant clothes and a curly wig, "Never be afeared; is your destination far?" Here he chuckled, and Mr. James went as white as a ghost.

"M-my destination, sir?" he stammered. "Er...I...I don't rightly know, sir!"

"What!" exclaimed the other man, fat and pompous, holding a bottle of whisky in a hand more like a bear's paw. "What! do you not know you are going on a journey?"

"Y—yes!" stammered Mr. James. "Yes!"

"But you just said you knew not your destination, yet

Here the elegant young man was interrupted, for the pompous one looking out o- the window, cried, "Is that, not Gallows Lane yonder, my friend?"

"It is," said the young man, yawning. "Your eyes do not deceive you. Dear friend." he said, turning to Mr. James, "Yonder is Gallows Lane, renowned for the gallows on either side of it. Hark! Can you not hear the chains creaking in the wind?" Mr. James could: the dismal sound made him shiver with fright. He realised he must be going mad. Gallows Lane! He had never heard of it. He wondered if he was dreaming. But the creaking of the chains was real enough. In the distance an owl hooted. and Mr. James shivered, sinking into the seat, not quite knowing what he was afraid of.

Suddenly in the distance the sound of a horse could be heard.

Suddenly in the distance the sound of a horse could be heard. "Upon my honour! 'tis a highwayman or footpad, I'll warrant," said the fat man.

The scented young man yawned and replied, "He'll be out of luck tonight, I have no money."

"Nor I." cried the fat man, shaking with fright. Both looked meaningly at Mr. James. The latter's heart beat quickly and he moaned to himself. After a moment there came a cry of

"Stand and deliver, your money or your life!" and the coach gave such a jerk that the fat man dropped a bottle of whisky. The coachman could be heard to be saying in a shaky voice, "Good sir, I have no money! Oh, spare my life! Please

The coachman did not finish, for the highwayman knocked him on the head, killing him outright. He then turned his attention to the fat man, saying, "Ah, a rich passenger, I see; your money, lest this pistol should go off."

"No—no!" quavered the fat man, no longer smiling. "Here is my money. He took from his pocket a small purse and gave it to the highwayman.

"And now," said the highwayman, pointing to *Mr. James*, "let your brave friend fight a duel with me ...if not, you all shall die!"

"Yes, yes," said the fat man "take my sword."

"B-but," started Mr. James.

"Coward, coward," cried the fat man, grabbing the sword, and reaching out for the coach door handle; but suddenly it vanished, and Mr. James awoke to find himself lying over his desk, crying "I'm not a coward, I'm not a coward." But the strange thing was that in his hand he clutched a sword ... it wasn't his, it belonged to the fat man in the coach, who had called him a coward!

* * *

No one ever knew if it was a dream, or if Mr. James really went for a journey on that windy night. Shortly after this he did go completely out of his mind, after which he died.

So the mystery remains. Was it a dream'? Nobody knows, or ever will.

THE GODS WERE LAUGHING

Patsy Harvey, VI.

"As I sit in the sun by my poor cottage wall,
Wizened and blinded and weakened and small,
And the cruel light beats on my shrunk Limbs of lead,
I know that the years of my life-span are sped.
Yet I think of the time when in rashness and pride,
I was chief of all youths by Mount Parnassus' side,
And in strength and in fleetness could outrun each one.
Yet acclaimed as a poet, "the Muses' own son"!
The verses I made then were childish and gay,
But were hailed as "immortal" by folk of the day,
And what carping old critic would dare to deride
The Darling of Delphi, in youth's manly pride?

"Once I lay in the shade where the forest-folk lurk.
As I pondered the form of another great work,
And with ease I threw off a neat couplet or two
On the subject of "nymphs" in their "garments of blue."
Of "Arcady," "swains" who were "piping their reed"— And everything
else such a poet would need
To win more renown than was his even now.

And gain the reward of the god's laurel-bough— When sudden the grove rang with music
 unknown.
 And the trees seemed to whisper melodious moan,
 And through their green arches long fabled in slory
 I saw—I, the poet!—Apollo in glory!"
 Even now does the heart of me leap like a bird,
 When I dream of this wonder and tell of his word,
 While then—had I thought to aspire to the height?
 Apollo was here, and I quaked in his sight.
 Resplendent in gold robes, as fabled and sung,
 His features were radiant, his bow was unstrung,
 While behind him there followed in glorious array,
 Those Muses the poet had called on that day!
 In dignity came they, in beauty and grace,
 And knowledge and learning beamed out from each face;
 All the grotto resounded with music divine,
 With chants of such glory—would they had been mine!
 Then the God came towards me—"So, Idas, my son,
 O child, who esteemedst the laurel-bow won,
 I am here to award thee the meed of the bard,
 Let us hear by what measures a triumph so hard
 Has been won by a stripling so young and so weak,
 That the first down of manhood scarce shows on his cheek!"
 Then I knew that my prizes of past days were lost— I had rhymed for mere men, and not
 counted the cost,
 But the cost must be paid, and the test must be tried,
 And Phebus Apollo would know I had lied!
 So I trilled forth the ditties of rural delights
 I had sung at gay banquets on star-spangled nights,
 I faltered my "Ode to a Fair Lady's Eyes,"
 Which at Delphi's last contest had won me the prize;
 Then I ceased, and awaited the Arrow of Death,
 For I knew such a poet could never draw breath
 In the world such a Poet ruled over in might,
 So I waited for death, and I knew it was right.
 Yet it came not. And somewhere a murmur began— It was laughter; I trembled; I turned
 and I ran,
 But everywhere round me the mighty laugh rolled.
 The Gods were all laughing, Apollo the Gold
 Pealed with laughter—and then, at the sound of their mirth,
 I, Idas, the poet, sank down on the earth.
 What passed then is too sacred to tell with the rest,
 But never did I, after that Divine Test,
 Return to my light-hearted verses again.
 No, I learned to discover the true poet's pain,
 And the joy that, exalting, may raise a whole race
 To the heights man inherits, when living in grace.
 And I know that the pains I have borne are for best.
 And that soon I shall taste the sweet joys of my Rest."
 And so the youths left him, in blindness and age, While his lofty soul strove to be free of
 the cage Of the weak human flesh that prevented his' Peace, .For they knew what had
 made him the Great Bard of Greece.

FIGHTING IN THE NIGHT

Monica Wyatt, 41-I.

It was very dark and close inside. To the cramped and hungry soldiers there it seemed days since they had last seen the sun and breathed the free air. Now they scarcely dared to move or speak above a hoarse whisper, lest the surrounding enemy should hear.

In one of the corners two soldiers were playing cards, betting away their next month's pay, and indeed that of the month after next. They were dark, athletic men, possessing a powerful, free-born grace that made their movements a pleasure to watch. The one who was leaning against the wooden beams was losing, and his irritation, not only at his losses, but at the discomfort that had surrounded him for at least forty-eight hours, coloured his language with zest and point.

"This is an insane position, anyway," his companion remarked bitterly, when the other's discontent had subsided. "What forty of us, cramped and hungry, can be expected to do against a townful before the Old Man gets here, I'm darned if I know. ... It's one of those crack-brained schemes they get. Let's see, that's four bob to me, I think."

As the slow hours passed, it, was whispered among the ranks that night was falling, and stealthy glances through the concealed peep-holes confirmed this. Presently there was a whispered order; the men rose to their feet, shuffling in the dark, to collect their arms and form a line. There was a slight creak as the trapdoor was opened and a rope ladder dropped. A vague form climbed down, disappeared into the abyss below; another followed, yet another, until the dark chamber above creaked empty.

When, the last man reached the ground, there was a shout, and flashing of lights; soon shrieking, half-clad people were rushing away into the blackness and presently a small band of armed men appeared. Many more came that night; some to join the invaders, some to assist their enemies, but all fought with the same purpose, that of slaughter. To fight, to kill, to sweat, to die, to breathe, to burn, to destroy, until the red sun came up. Men were lying dead and dying; gaunt timbers stood where houses once had been. But there was only one possible result of this night's fighting. Troy had fallen.

THE WORST TEA-PARTY I HAVE EVER BEEN TO

Mary Wilson, IVg.

The sound of carriage wheels on the drive came to my ears as I walked along the panelled oaken landing of our Victorian house. Martha rustled along the hall in her black alpaca dress and opened the door. Anna, the maid from "The Grange," stood at the entrance with her young mistress and master who, of course, were dressed very fussily as was required of their mother, who was quite a leading person in the fashion of the town. Arabella, the girl, said, "This is an invitation for Maria to come to our tea-party at three to-day." With that she tossed a gold-lettered card on to the silver salver in the vestibule then she was gone with all her Broderie Anglaise and flounced petticoats.

I Walked slowly down the stairs. As I reached the last step my mother called from the library, "Maria, child, do not drag your feet. Bring me your card!"

I curtsied and went to fetch it. Mother adjusted her pince-nez. "Would you like to go?"

“No, mother.”

~“Ask Martha to hire a cab for you at two-thirty sharp. Do not make that face, Maria—you are a fortunate child. Send Archibald to me!” With these words she dismissed me. After lunch I went to the kitchen. Martha sympathised with me for having to go. She dragged my lank hair back and struck at it with the curling-tongs. When she had dressed me in pink with a flannel petticoat and then an embroidered satin one, long, silk white stockings and bronze kid shoes, Martha pulled around me a fur-lined cloak, for there was still snow in April.

The carriage arrived at ‘~The Grange.’ Arabella received us. Percival, her brother, took my cloak to the hall. We were shown to the drawing room where two boys and a girl chatted occasionally and politely about the weather, their maids sitting all together on a distant couch, looking bored.. We carried on in this manner for some time. Then tea was announced; all looked relieved.

Arabella’s father asked me to say grace, as “daughter of the Manse,” I suppose. I could not think of any grace and so I mumbled something about being grateful to receive and sat down upon a high straight-backed chair. The table was tastefully decorated and fairly groaned with food, but all of us were afraid to eat a lot and tasted mainly wafer-thin bread and butter. The cream was piled too high on the jelly, but I dared not leave any, in case Arabella’s mother spread the fact that I did not appreciate God’s grace in sending me good food.

After painfully suffering the tea for an hour, everyone, it appeared, was “full,” and as there was such a lot left that would never be eaten, Mrs. Daninsky gave orders to Anna to pack up cartons of the food for the guests to take home. Armed with these parcels, we told several greyish-white lies about having a lovely time and went gratefully out to the waiting carriages. My brother and I finished the food for supper and we found it truly delicious.

THE WORM

Sally Adams, 4H.

Poor blind worm. You grope about with your soft fleshy mouth for a smooth crumb of earth to devour. How tender your defenceless body is, rubbing on rough pieces of gravel. You hear the beetle’s soft footfall and glide to meet him. All your life you are pushing, pushing; there is always something in your’ way, and when you push above the soil, you do not know what danget is threatening, or if at any moment your soft pink body will be seized by a greedy robin.

And sometimes you are lying peacefully in your burrow when something like an earthquake takes place and you find yourself lying wriggling on the top of the earth, exposed to the sun’s harsh glare. No sooner have you realised this, than the gardener’s spade descends and your two selves wriggle away to the depths of the soil, to begin the tedious task of growing another end. But this is minor, compared with the thing every worm dreads. For sooner or later every worm experiences the day when, early in the morning, above him there is a soft tapping. There are vibrations everywhere: he wonders what it is. Silly worm; you know if you only think. But, foolish, curious worm; up you go, pushing, pushing, into the sweet morning air, and suddenly. ah! it’s got you! You know that as the cruel beak grips you, your end is near.

What an unhappy life the worm has! And we owe a lot to him, for if he did not exist, we could not live.

EXPLORING THE CORAL REEF

C. Blenkinsopp, 2R.

In the far Pacific Ocean,
Lies a deadly coral reef,
On whose pink and jagged edges,
Our good ship once came to grief.

Down beneath the coral surface,
Sheltered from the winds that blow,
We explored the caves, that glittered
With a phosphorescent glow.

In the caves we sought for treasure,
But the most that we could find,
Was a gruesome human skeleton,
Grisly memory left behind.

EXAMINATION RESULTS

We congratulate the following on their examination successes:—

R. H. N. Watts: B.A., 2nd Class Hons. (Div. I), London.

J. B. Pridham: B.Sc., 2nd Class Hons. (Div. I), Bristol.

G. W. Heath: B.Sc., 2A Hons. (Agric.), Dunelm.

County Major Scholarships: Patricia M. Harvey, Joan E. Timbrell, R. Rosser.

State Scholarships: Patricia M. Harvey, Joan E. Timbrell.

University of Bristol General Certificate of Education, Advanced Level. 1951:

Patricia S. Arnold, English, Geography, History; R. D. Biggin, Biology, Chemistry, Mathematics; Patricia M. Brown, English, Geography, History; D. R. Cooper, English, French, Latin; German ("0" Level); G. A. Dicker, Chemistry, Mathematics, Physics; Patricia M. Harvey, English, French, Latin; Mary M. Hulbert, Biology, Chemistry, Geography; I. Mary Nicholls, English, French, History; Frances H. Riddiford, English, Geography, History; Pauline M. Robson, Biology, Geography; R. Rosser, Chemistry, Mathematics, Physics; R. M. Teague, Chemistry, Mathematics, Physics; Joan E. Timbrell, Chemistry, Mathematics, Physics.

University of Bristol General Certificate of Education, Ordinary Level,

1952 (Candidates with five or more passes): Barbara K. Baker, P. Baker, Margaret A. Baylis, Maureen J. Breen, J. Ann Buckley, Margaret M. Caswell, E. J. Cooper, A. C. Darby, Shirley V. Davies, A. B. G. Davis, B. P. Dyas, Rosemary' C. Edwards, Anne C. Foyster, I. D. Hamilton, G. C. Hannaford, Shirley J. Harding, Valerie' L. Harding, D. G. Hawkins, G. R. Hillman, Mary C. Hitchings, Irene H. Hopkins, J. O. Mills, Merle E. Nicholas, Dinah J. Petrie, Beryl L. Pitt, Eileen D. Powell, Barbara J. Pullin, C. J. Radford, T. P. Reaney, Marion A. Rogers, Rosemary Rosser, W. J. Rudledge, R. A. Sharpe, J. E. Smith, H. W. Thomas, B. D. Thompson, Patricia A. Timbrell, Judith A. Watkins, C. D. Watts, Molly M. Willis, J. P. Withers.

Commercial Certificates, 1951: Typewriting—Stage I: Barbara Dando (Credit), Rosemary i. Davis, Margaret B. Fennell (Credit), Elizabeth Z. Fennell, Catherine M. Skinner (Credit), June M. Tucker (Credit), Angela J. Vizard (Credit).

Book-Keeping—Stage I: Rosemary J. Davies.

Pitman's Shorthand Speed Examinations: Elizabeth Z. Fennell, Angela J. Vizard (70 w.p.m.), Maureen L. Weaver (80 w.p.m.).

SPORTS

SWIMMING, 1951

The Thorn bury Swimming Baths were still out of action during the season, and so it was impossible to hold regular organised practices.

Nevertheless, the Swimming Sports, held at the Blue Lagoon, Severn Beach, proved that the standard of swimming had not deteriorated and more distance swimming took place than ever before.

The morning the sports were held was bright but the water was cold. The races went off with enthusiasm, and there was great excitement towards the end, when it was uncertain whether Stafford or Clare would win the shield. Stafford finally proved victorious, so retaining the Rabley Shield by 1½ points. Clare gained 69½ points and Howard 51½.

The Thurston Cup was won by Mary Dibble with an aggregate of 17 points, and the Harwood Cup by I. Ellis with 11½ points.

After the sports there was sufficient time for those spectators who felt so inclined to take a swim, and one of the first to enter the pool was a distinguished former member of Staff. We understand that his wrist-watch suffered no serious damage from its soaking!

This Summer we have been able to arrange three swimming practices at Severn Beach, and these have given the Houses more opportunity to prepare for the Sports.

ATHLETICS, 1951-2

Last year the Athletic Sports were held on Monday, 23rd of July. The weather was not quite so good as in previous years, but that did not prevent the setting up of five new records in the following events:—Long Jump, Boys under 15 (A. Fowell); High Jump, Boys under 15 (A. Fowell); High Jump (Boys under 13) (R. Cornelius); High Jump, Girls under 13 (M. Watts); High Jump, Boys over 15 (T. Reaney). There were several new features: Competitors could enter only for three events and one relay, and two new events were introduced: Throwing the Javelin for boys, and the Long Jump for girls. The "scissors" style was banned in the High Jump, with the results seen above.

Stafford won the Stephens Challenge Cup, which was for the first time awarded to the House which won the House Hundreds. The Wilmot Challenge Cup went to Howard, who had the highest number of points in the relays. Howard Juniors were successful in winning the Molton Challenge Cup, and Howard also recaptured the Athletics Shield from Stafford. The Shield, Cups and Certificate were presented by Alderman F. Holloway, J.P.

This year it has been very encouraging to see the growing interest taken in Athletics. On Whit Saturday a team went to Lydney, after an absence of three years, to compete in the Gloucestershire Schools' Chain

plonships with some success. Ten days later a team of boys and girls took part in the Bristol Schools' Sports for the first time. Competing against twenty-eight other schools, they surprised everyone by bringing back with them five first, four second, and four third places. We must also congratulate Rhona Ewins on being chosen as a member of Gloucestershire County Athletics Team, and we hope that this enthusiasm will be kept up under the expert guidance of Miss Richardson, Mr. Carpenter and Mr. Young, to whom everyone is very much indebted.

The results of the Bristol Schools' Athletic Sports were as follows:-

Five first places

Junior Boys' 80 yds.: C. Tanner.
 Senior Girls' 100 yds.: Rhona Ewins.
 Senior Boys' Long Jump: A. Fowell.
 Junior Boys' Relay: R. C. Cornelius, R. Jackson, P. Wilson, C. Tanner.
 Junior Boys' Hurdles: R. Jackson.

Four Second Places

Intermediate Boys' 220 yds.: D. Foster.
 Intermediate Girls' Hurdles: Jean Case.
 Senior Boys' Mile: D. Excell.
 Senior Girls' Relay: Margaret Thompson, Wendy Slade. Margaret Wright, Rhona Ewins.

Four Third Places

Junior Boys' 80 yds.: P. Wilson.
 Intermediate Girls' Long Jump: Elsie Rice.
 Senior Boys' Half-mile: C. Browning.
 Senior Girls' Hurdles: Margaret Wright.
 R. G. Cornelius jumped 4ft. 8-ins.—he was too young to compete for an award. The event was won at 4ft. 10¹/₂ins.

CROSS-COUNTRY RUNNING, 1952 .

The result of the -Annual Cross-Country Championship was an overwhelming victory for Stafford House. The advantage of team running was shown in all classes, but most noticeably in the Intermediate class. when Stafford's team came up to the finish in an almost continuous stream. A new feature in the race was the water jump over the Gully Stream. The Juniors did not jump, but the Seniors and Intermediates, who were given the choice on leaving the field, were compelled to do so on returning.

Individual placings (first ten in each race) were as follows:—

	<i>Seniors (over 15)</i>	<i>Intermediates (under 15)</i>	<i>Juniors (under 13)</i>
J.	Howell (H)	R. Jackson (C)	B. Cook (S)
D.	Excell (H)	A. Rosser (S)	A. Reed (H)
R.	Beard (C)	P. Williams (S)	T. Hayes (S)
A.	Pritchard (S)	P. Wilson (H)	A. Chapple (C)
W.	Rudledge (H)	L. Watkins (S)	B. Batt (C)
C.	Woodward (S)	P. Rogers (H)	D. Latham (S)
D.	Watts (S)	C. Tanner (H)	K. Moloney (S)
G.	Hannaford (H)	E. Hiopie (S)	S. Henderson (S)
C.	Darby (C)	P. Whittingham (S)	D. Ewins (S)
D.	Pick (C)	R. Cornelius (H)	A. Slade (C)

GYMNASTICS CLUB, 1931-32

Boys

The Gymnastic Club has continued its practices on Friday evenings under the expert tuition of Mr. Young. The number of juniors has increased, and great enthusiasm has been shown by second form members.

A display, in which only seniors took part, was given at the end of the Easter Term. This display had to be given twice, once for the benefit of the lower school, and once for the upper school, owing to the increased number of pupils, and the restricted accommodation.

There was more variation in this year's Speech Day display, in which all members of the club took part. First of all there was a short display of gymnastics and athletics training exercises. Then the team divided into five groups for vaulting and team-work. A selected number concluded with a display of agilities.

Unfortunately, W. Rudledge, one of the keenest members of the club, was unable to perform in the Speech Day display having had an operation for a slipped cartilage.

The members of the club are as follows:— *Seniors*:—C. D. Woodward, B. Thompson, W. I. Rudledge, C. V. Hawkings, P. A. Fowell, A. J. Fowell, A. I. Pritchard, D. Watts, I. Harbinson, J. Narbett, T. Everhard, A. Rosser.

Juniors:—R. Jackson, B. Batt, P. Williams, A. Chapple, R. Smart, J. Richards, P. I. Dickinson, J. Phillips, P. Wilson, M. Dent, D. Prentice, T. Hayes, I. Smith, A. Pingstone, A. Slade, D. Taylor, K. B. Cook, P. Hawkins, T. Iles, F. Hayden, R. Wells, D. Ewins, M. Hanks, B. Palmer, A. Bartrum.

Girls

The Girls' Gymnastic Club has met regularly on Monday evenings throughout the year. Several new vaults and agilities have been learnt and were shown with success at the display at Easter, and also on Speech Day. Vaulting and agilities were demonstrated in three groups.

Special mention should be made of the third forms, who have reached a very high standard throughout the year.

Representing the groups were:— *Seniors*:—R. Ewins, I. Loveridge, J. Hurcombe, I. Bull, N. Blaker, S. Palmer, S. Smith, E. Rice, M. Chiddy, I. Fox, I. Stock, S. Adams, H. Hard-castle, P. Morley.

Thirde:—M. McIntyre, I. Bidwell, S. Fairman, D. Skinner, I. Clutterbuck, M. Watts, C. Davies, P. Parfitt, A. Williams, M. Vizard, I. Mansfield, A. Codling.

Seconds:—E. Maxwell, D. Jefferies, P. McMillan, I. Sandifer, J. Balsdon, M. Chater, S. Noble, I. Rosser, M. Vickery, A. Beard, B. Jones, I. Hill.

HOCKEY, 1951-52

1st XI

The School Hockey XI has attained a high standard this year, being unbeaten by any school side. Of the fifteen matches played, ten have been won, two drawn and three lost, and these last were won by older and more experienced teams. This result has been achieved by all-round teamwork rather than by individual brilliance, as there were only five of the previous year's players available, and the team retained no Full Colours.

The forwards showed marked improvement as the season progressed, with Rhona Ewins and Josephine Hurcombe outstanding. They often achieved fine results by their speed in following up attacks, although on occasions there was an obvious slowness in shooting. The halves have played consistently well throughout the season, both in attack and defence. We were lucky to field the same two backs through the year, so that they were able to develop a good understanding of each other's play. The last line of defence was unfortunately not always filled by the best player available, and in some games this loss was reflected in the result.

Rhona Ewins and Pat Timbrell played for the Gloucestershire County Junior XI in their three matches, and Rhona Ewins was chosen to travel with the West of England Junior side to tour in Holland during the Easter holidays, playing in four of the eight matches.

The team was lucky in having to make very few changes on account of illness, but was disappointed in the cancellation of seven matches, including the Schools' Tournament, for the second year in succession.

The outstanding games of the season were the matches with Redland Ladies' Hockey Club, Redland High School, and Red Maids' School.

Junior XI

Unfortunately the Junior XI did not settle down very well; the forward line was subject to frequent changes, and few individuals showed any great promise. Consequently the side has failed to obtain good results, because in many cases they have not taken full advantage of opportunities for shooting.

Colours: Awarded for the first time to Rhona Ewins, Pat Timbrell, Josephine Hurcombe and Josephine Jones.

Half-Colours: Awarded for the first time to Joyce Bull, Joan Bishop and Marion Davies.

1st XI RESULTS

<i>Date</i>	<i>Opponents</i>	<i>Venue</i>	<i>Result</i>	<i>Score</i>
Oct	6—Dursley Grammar School	A	Drew	0—0
	13—Redland Ladies H.C	H	Lost	0—5
	20—Redland High School	H	Won	8—3
Nov.	3—Trials			
	14—Bristol University 2ndXI	H	Lost	2—3
	17—Stroud High School	A	Won	2—1
Dec.	1—Chipping Sodbury Grammar School	H	Won	9—0
	8—Colston Girls' School	H	Won	7—3
Jan.	12—Stroud High School	A	Won	12—4
	19—Kingswood Grammar School	H	Won	6—3
Feb.	2—Redland Ladies H.C	A	Lost	3—6
	6—Bristol University 2ndXI	H	Won	10—1
	23—Red Maids' School	A	Drew	4—4
Mar.	1—Dursley Grammar School	H	Won	2—1
	22—Redland High School	H	Won	4—2
Apr.	3 Old Thornburians XI	H	Won	8—2

JUNIOR XL RESULTS

Oct.	0—Dursley Grammar School	A	Lost	0—8
	20—Redland High School	H	Won	5—0
Dec.	8—Colston Girls' School	H	Lost	1—2
Jan.	19—Kingswood Grammar School	H	Lost	1—3
Feb.	23—Red Maids' School	A	Won	3—2
Mar.	i—Dursley Grammar School	H	Drew	0—0
	22—Badminton School	A	Lost	0—3

NETBALL, 1952

The standard of our netball has improved considerably since the game was introduced last year by Mrs. Hodge. Although there were no outside fixtures, the House netball matches were highly enjoyable. These were played at the end of the Easter term. Each House had two teams, team A which did not include hockey enthusiasts, and team B, which was a mixture of hockey and netball players. The result was a win for Howard on goal score. Stafford tied with Howard on the number of matches won, and so this method of deciding the result was adopted.

RUGBY, 1952

1st XV

This was not an impressive season by any means, for of a total of eight matches played, two were won, one drawn, and five lost.

With eight of last year's side on which to build the XV, we had high hopes in the early stages of the season. Apart from minor changes, the pack remained fairly constant, and what they lacked in weight they made up for in enthusiasm in the loose. What they failed to realise was that a light pack must break very quickly when not getting possession, in- the tight.

In the early matches, A. Fowell was tried at centre three-quarter, but although he had speed, strength, and a sound defence, his handling was poor, and he soon returned to his rightful place as wing forward. Locke moved into the pack, and played well in the front row. The main weakness, as in previous seasons, lay at half-back. Rudledge and Beard were both tried at scrum-half, and three players were played at fly-half. In the closing games of the season, Rudledge and Beard combined well. Riddle and Walters improved as centre three-quarters, but saw little of the ball in attack. Riddle made occasional bursts through the opposing defence, but all too often Walters was caught in possession. Glass, obviously lacking in experience, was rarely able really to go for the line, but he tackled well. Shearing came into the Senior side, and was played at full-back, and soon settled down in this difficult position. His kicking, though rarely of any great length, was safe. Of the forwards, Woodward as hooker and pack-leader was unfortunate in that his forwards were so often pushed off the ball. His efforts as hooker were often spoiled by slow heeling by the second row. He led the side well, and was an untiring worker. Phillips and A. Watts played with determination and dash, sometimes misdirected. the latter being frequently off-side. A. Fowell. on his return to the pack. was always prominent in the loose. The line-out play was most disappointing, and only on rare occasions did the pack provide their backs with scoring chances. The high-lights of the season were the match-winning

try by Walters, at; Kingswood, his drop-goal, from a rebound, in the closing minutes against Chipping Sodbury; the display of Beard at fly-half against Marling "A" XV, and the fine performance of the pack against Q.E.H. "A" XV on their own ground.

There was much to be learned from this season's play, not only from our mistakes, but from our opponents; and the Springboks' match at Bristol was an eye-opener to us all. We welcomed our visit to Clifton College. and thoroughly enjoyed a fixture with the third XV, which we hope will be continued for many years to come.

The Junior XV's achieved only moderate success, partly because the age groups in which we played varied in different matches. Narbett played particularly well at fly-half, and kicked some fine goals for the side.

In the House "seven-a-side" competition, the Seniors fought Out several dour battles, but they were, in the main, outshone by the Juniors, who played some very good Rugby.

1st XV RESULTS

<i>Date</i>	<i>Opponents</i>	<i>Venue Result</i>		
Sept. 22—	Kingswood Grammar School	A	Won	3—0
	29—Cathedral School	H	Drew	6—6
Oct. 6—	Q.E.H. 2nd XV	A	Lost	3-17
	13—Fairfield Grammar School	A	Lost	8—9
	20—Chipping Sodbury Grammar School	H	Won	9—6
Nov. 3—	Kingswood Grammar School	H	Lost	0—18
Nov. 10—	Clifton 3rd XV	A	Lost	5 - 21
	24—Fairfield Grammar School	H	Cancelled	
Dec. 1—	Marling 'A' XV	A	Lost	3--16

JUNIOR XV RESULTS

	<i>Opponents</i>	<i>Venue Result</i>		
Sept. 22—	Kingswood Grammar School	A	Won	8—5
	29—Cathedral School	H	Won	19--13
Oct. 20—	Chipping Sodbury Grammar School	H	Drew	3—3
Nov. 3—	Kingswood Grammar School	H	Won	10—3
	10 Cotham Grammar School	A	Lost	3--16
Dec. 1	Cotham Grammar School	H	Lost	3--14

Colours: Re-awarded for the first time—C. D. Woodward. Awarded for the first time—W. I. Rudledge, A. J. Fowell. J. Riddle. R. Beard. D. Watts, J. Phillips.

Half-Colours: E. J. Locke. T. M. Walters.

ASSOCIATION FOOTBALL, 1952

The team has achieved only moderate success. Of the seven matches played, three were won, three lost, and one drawn. This was disappointing, since although Hamilton has left, there were several players with first team experience.

A promising start was made at Chipping Sodbury and the School side were two goals up at half-time; however, against the slope and wind in the second half, weak play conceded three goals in as many minutes. The main weakness was lack of speed when recovering in defence, and this defect became very marked as the season progressed.

The forward line never settled down and were continually changed in the hope of finding a suitable combination. The R.A.F. Cadets from Yatesbury met the School side in the only game in which a satisfactory quality was shown. Unfortunately, this form was not maintained, and in the last two matches, against the Old Boys and against Cotham Grammar School, the side was soundly beaten.

On the whole, Pontin played well in goal, but did not have sufficient support from his full-backs. The two full-backs, Pawsey and Phillips, were forceful tacklers, but must learn to head the ball accurately and recover rapidly.

Beard and Riddle were sound half-backs, the former player being the most energetic member of the side. The forwards did not score enough goals; Hawkings had to be played out of position on the left wing, and the centre-forward and outside-right positions were never really stable.

Rudledge has carried out his duties as Captain most efficiently. He suffered a leg injury which handicapped him throughout the season, but he was able to attend the F.A. course for Schools during the Easter vacation. Riddle and Jackson have similarly been elected to attend an F.A. course at Lilleshall during the summer.

1st XI RESULTS

<i>Date</i>	<i>Opponent</i>	<i>Venue Result</i>		
Jan. 19—	Chipping Sodbury Grammar School	A	Lost 4—2	
Feb. 2—	Bristol University 4th XI	H	Won 11—0	
	23—R.A.F., Yatesbury	H	Won 5—2	
Mar. 1—	Chipping Sodbury Grammar School	H	Drew 2—2	
	15—Wotton Grammar School	A	Won	1—0
	19—Old Thornburians	H	Lost	1—7
	22—Cotham Grammar School	A	Lost	0—7

THE SCHOOL JUNIOR XI

The Junior XI played at times with some skill, but often failed to score goals. Jackson, Rosser, Wilson and P. Williams were the most effective players, but the full-backs lacked vitality and failed completely against Cotham Junior XI. They should remember that speed, determination, and forceful shooting are the telling characteristics of a good team.

JUNIOR XI RESULTS

<i>Date</i>	<i>Opponents</i>	<i>Venue Result</i>		
Jan. 19—	Chipping Sodbury Grammar School	A	lost 4—5	
Feb. 2—	King's School, Gloucester	H	Won 3—1	
Mar. 1—	Chipping Sodbury Grammar School	H	Drew 2—2	
	27—Wotton Grammar School	A	Lost 3—4	

TENNIS REPORT, 1952

The team has undergone much alteration this season, since two of its members left School last summer. it has been difficult to establish a really. successful combination, as the term's results have shown.

The first match, against Bristol University 2nd VI, was, lost, and it was not until the third match, against Kingswood Grammar School. that the team gained its first victory. Since then, one match has been lost, one drawn, and one won.

The various reserves are to be commended on their steadiness when called upon to play, and so are the third couple, who have well justified their place in the team.

We would like to thank Miss Richardson for her tireless coaching throughout the term, which has done so much to improve our play. We are also grateful to the ball-boys and umpires, on whose co-operation depends so much of the success of a Home" match, and to the members of Staff and Sixth Form girls, who have so willingly prepared and served tea.

TENNIS RESULTS

<i>Date . Opponents</i>	<i>Venue</i>	<i>results</i>
May 10—Bristol University 2nd VI	H	Lost (63—36)
17—Dursley Grammar School	A	Lost (5 sets—4)
24—Kingswood Grammar School	A	Won (53—46)
31—Fairfield Grammar School	H	Cancelled
June 14—Stroud High School	A	Drew (4~ sets each)
21—Redland High School	A	Lost (63—36)
28—Chipping Sodbury Grammar School	A	Won (74—25)
July 5—Parents VI	H	Lost (72—27)
12—Old Thornburians' VI	H	Lost (58—41)

ROUNDERS, 1952

The Rounders team have shown a marked improvement in most respects this season, but one bad fault has been that of two players running at once for a catch, and. so fumbling it. The team fielded better than they batted, however, and showed a strong, united spirit. The deeps and backstop backed up well, with the bowler on the alert for. batters not in contact with their bases.

Back-stop and first post played very well, but back-stop should try to aim her throws a little lower. Third post, especially, was quick in all matches, though not in all practices, as she will probably remember!

We had five games this season, and the results were as follows:—

<i>Date</i>	<i>Opponents</i>	<i>Venue</i>	<i>Results</i>
May 10—Red Maids' School		H	Won 1½ - 4
17—Dursley Grammar School		A	Lost 4 ½ - 3
June 14—Stroud High School		A	Lost 9 —1
21—Red Maids' School		A	Lost 11½ —7
28—Chipping Sodbury Grammar School		A	Won 4 —3

The team would like to thank Miss Storey and the girls who served the excellent tea for the first match, and all the mistresses who gave up time for extra practices and games.

CRICKET, 1952

So far the School XI have recorded only one win out of six matches played. Following the outstanding success of last year's eleven, and with the loss of such stalwarts as Hawkins, Hamilton, Lewis and Davis, our ranks looked rather untried, but we expected great things from the stars of last year's Junior eleven.

The burden of the batting naturally fell upon Thompson, Pontin and D. Watts, who had all shown promise on the odd occasions on which they batted last year. Thompson, who has a wide variety of good, strokes, has failed to score more than a handful of runs: his tendency to flash at the ball which should be left well alone, and a weakness in defence on the back foot, have caused his downfall.

D. Watts, who has an elegant drive, has failed to make the runs we expected of him. Against St. Brendan's College he batted well to score a good forty-eight, but missed a chance of fame in the last over when two sixes would have won the match. His running between wickets needs far more fire.

Pontin has been our most consistent scorer, but even he has failed to reach a half-century. He hits the ball hard and moves his feet well, but is apt to lose his concentration and his wicket rather unnecessarily. Pritchard has made a sensible opening partner for Pontin, and although he has played the lesser part on most occasions, he has a host of good strokes and should make his hundreds in future seasons. The batting of the middle and the tail has been our main weakness. They must learn that you cannot score runs in the pavilion, and that attack is the best form of defence.

Each bowler has achieved some measure of success, and our attack has not lacked variety. Riddle has improved immensely since last season, but still fails to get the best out of himself, because he does not bring the bowling arm high, and makes little or no use of the left arm. In the matches against Kingswood and Dursley, he achieved good figures by fast and accurate bowling. Pontin has bowled fairly consistently at the leg stump, but still has a tendency to drop the ball short of a length. Hobkirk has still to learn the importance of accuracy of length, and so far he has relied too much on pace alone. The spinners have been unfortunate in having to restrict themselves when not given enough runs to bowl at. Shearing has discovered his ability to bowl an off-break, although he rolls it rather than spins it. Lovell has held a place in the side, and although he is erratic at times, he has also bowled extremely well, though without taking many wickets.

The School fielding has been of a high standard, although sometimes more aggressive field placing would have taken wickets.

The Juniors have met with much greater success this season. They have won all their games except one, which was lost to a strong St. Brendan's XI by forty runs. The bowling has been hostile; Jackson and Rosser have taken most wickets, but Hawkins and Prentice have also shown some promise. Unfortunately, there has been no good wicket-keeping. The fielding has been quite good, but swift and accurate returns to the wicket should be practised for next year. Most of the side should be able to score runs, but several batsmen must learn to stay in front of the ball, play forward defensive strokes at good fast howling, and, expect a longer stay at the wicket.

Both cricket elevens would once more like to say how much they appreciate the excellent teas provided by Miss Storey and other members of staff, and the cheerful and willing service of senior girl helpers.

1st XI RESULTS

<i>Date</i>	<i>Opponents</i>	<i>Venue Result</i>	
May 5	K.L.B.S. (Wotton)	H	Lost (69—)
90)	17—Dursley Grammar School	A	Drew (76-9—70-6)
	24—Kingswood Grammar School (52—34)	H	Won
	31—Wycliffe College 2nd XI	A	Lost (38—39-2)
June 14	Q.E.H. 1st XI	H	Lost (85—89-3)
	21—St. Brendan's College	H	Lost (117—123)
	28—Chipping Sodbury	H	Won
July 5	Parents' XI	H	Won (by 4 wkts.)
	12—Old Thornburians' XI	H	Lost (87—136-8)

JUNIOR XI RESULTS

<i>Date</i>	<i>Opponents</i>	<i>Venue Result</i>	
May 15	Dursley Grammar School	A	Won (69—43)
	24—Kingswood Grammar School	H	Won (56—42)
June 12	K.L.B.G.S. (Wotton)	A	Won (106—62)
	18—XIV School	A	Won (35-5—33)
	21—St. Brendan's College	A	Lost (43—83)
July 4	XIV School	H	Won (95—57)

HOUSE NOTES

CLARE

Captains: Barbara M. Hedges and M. H. Dunn.

Clare continues to make a valiant effort, but there is still room for improvement. The present Juniors are most enthusiastic and should bring more success to the House in the future.

Our successes this year include a share in the Rugby .Shield with Howard. and an easy victory over the other two Houses in the Music Competition. The junior girls have won the Hockey Cup, and have done very well in their rounders matches. The junior boys have been unsuccessful in retaining the Molton Challenge Cup. The Tennis Shield is now in our possession, but we fear that we are losing it this season, since our tennis has not attained last year's standard. We did fairly well in the swimming, too, and our Swimming Captain, Mary Dibble, won the Thurston Cup for the second time. The Junior Cricket side has 'so far shown promise. but the Seniors have not done as well as expected.

We regret that we have to say good-bye to Mrs. Rees and Mr. Silverthorn, who have been valuable members of the House Staff, and will be especially remembered for the part they played in a most enjoyable House party at Christmas.

Since there is no lack of enthusiasm in the House, we hope that our efforts will eventually be rewarded!

HOWARD

Captains: Patricia Arnold and W. J. Rudledge.

It is pleasant to record a considerable increase in the number of shields Howard has won this year. Although Stafford have wrested the Football Shield from us, we have succeeded in taking the Games Shield from them, as well as drawing with them for the possession of the Cricket Bat. We are particularly pleased, in Mr. Rabley's last year as our House-master, to have regained the Athletics Shield which we had previously held for eleven years. and to have won the House Relay Cup which was presented for the first time. Ellis won the Harwood Swimming Cup.

Our new Housemaster, Mr. Hodge, has given us great encouragement in all our activities; under his guidance House Prayers have become a particularly happy feature of our school year, and we take this opportunity of welcoming him to Howard House. We are glad to extend a welcome also to Mr. Jenkins and Mr. Joiner, and to thank them for their interest in House affairs.

The House Tea was held in December this year, and was a highly enjoyable occasion, which was greatly enlivened by Mr. Joiner's adaptation of the dramatic tale of Sweeney Todd, which proved to have a previously unsuspected relevance to life at Thornbury Grammar School, and which was performed by members of Staff. The House Tea now seems a necessary, as well as a pleasant, part of our annual programme.

STAFFORD

Captains: Patsy Harvey and C. D. Woodward.

This year has been one of mixed fortunes for Stafford. Last Sports Day saw Howard once more in possession of the Athletics Shield, which we had won the year before for the first time since 1938. Howard has also gained the Games Shield, but we have claimed the Football Shield from them in exchange, and share the Cricket Bat with them.

We are particularly proud of retaining the Academic and Physical Training Shields and winning the House Hundreds Cup in its first season. as all these trophies involve effort by the entire House. rather than a few "stars." Our two most exciting victories were those by which we retained the Cross Country and Swimming Shields. The fate of the former trophy was never in doubt. The boys ran excellently, and we won all three races. A victory of a very different kind was in last year's Swimming Sports, when the very last race established our right to retain the Shield.

We congratulate our House Captain, Patsy Harvey. on the distinction she has brought to herself and the House by gaining a State Scholarship, and wish her and all others leaving this term every success and happiness in the future. Also, we say good-bye to Mr. Young, who has given us so much help with our games and athletics.

VALETE, 1951-2

School Captains:

Pauline Robson
Patsy Harvey
D. J. Malpass

Prefects:

Patricia Arnold
Margaret Caswell
Barbara Hedges
Wendy Mogg
Mary Nicholls
Judith Watkins
J. P. Blenkinsopp
M. H. Dunn
G. G. Hannaford
C. S. Woodward

Commercial:

Margaret Baylis
Ann, Buckley
Shirley Davies
Rosemary Edwards
Mary Hitchings
Eileen Powell

Upper VC

Frances Beauchamp
Iris Carter
Ruth Case
Sheila Iles
Margaret Newman
R. T. Beard
B. A. Cook
R. J. Glass
M. H. Green
C. V. Hawkings
G. E. Ogborne
W. J. Ranford
R. I. Taylor
T. M. J. Viner
A. J. Watts
T. A. Whittingham
D. W. M. Wills
D. J. Wintle

Upper VJ

Brenda Baxter
Brenda Burgess
Shirley Hawkins
Joyce Howell
Pat Willis
B. J. Bayliss

Upper VJ—cont.

A. Cash
B. Davis
E. P. Evans
M. L. Fisher
B. J. Gregson
C. E. Pawsey
I. B. Phillips
F. D. Pick
M. E. Pontin
J. R. T. Staley

5-S:

Pat Barr
Pamela England
Margaret Thompson
Maureen Williams

4-H:

Doreen Baker
I. C. Hindmarch
4-G:

M. Keats

3-Je

T. K. Brown
J. Harding

OLD THORNBURIANS

UNIVERSITY LETTERS

Dear Editor,

May I thank you for your most kind and disarming letter, inviting me to write to the School, although the contemplation of the amount of material necessary to produce four hundred words, appals me.

I feel that I labour under many disadvantages. I cannot tell you anything new about life in an Oxford Woman's College. This has been done by many famous and talented persons whose literary skill I cannot aspire to emulate. Even if this were possible, I should still be unable to enthrall my readers with anecdotes of such interesting and amusing incidents as those which the Gentlemen of Thornbury and Oxford are privileged to witness. I can boast only in the notoriety of our First Year Senior Scholar, who figured in the pages of "Isis" as having thrown a Coal Bucket at the Bursar on the night of the College Dance. I am not familiar with the technicalities of such epics as the siege of Merton by Balliol on the last night of Eights Week, or the removal of the saddles pertaining to Exeter College bicycles by the gentlemen of Jesus College. I am unacquainted with the Secrets of the Society for the Demolition of Keble and with the attempt made upon this Erection on November 5th. I feel that other members of our Oxford Contingent are more qualified than I to expound these events.

As a scientist, it is impossible for me to amuse you with the eccentricities of lecturers. Absent-minded chemists, even lecturers, do not, exist. If such a being should occur, he would almost certainly contrive to wipe any laboratory, its occupants, and himself out of existence at very short notice. Minor attempts at such a result have been made from time to time. I myself have been responsible for a modest, effort, by way of an Ether Fire in the Dyson Perrins. These incidents are, however, part of the day's work and are little regarded.

In the Field of Sport, my experiences have been no less disappointing. I have not yet contrived to remain suspended over the inky depths of Isis or Cherwell on a punt pole, and I have never gone into Parson's Pleasure by mistake, or even fallen into the river unintentionally. I can only admit to having described six successive circles under Magdalen Bridge in a punt propelled by a strong current. This is the limit Of my achievement.

May I therefore apologise for my bald and unconvincing narrative, and close with my very best wishes to the School, and to the Headmaster. and the Staff, and with my compliments to yourself, my dear Editor.

J.E.T., Lady Margaret Hall, Oxford.

Familiarity often breeds contempt, and for some readers this may obscure the merits of the local University, whose magnificent tower and black tassel'd scarves are familiar to all who visit the City of Bristol. Digressions on Bristol's architectural beauties, and even academic possibilities, would not be much appreciated, and therefore I must confine myself to a consideration of the University's traditions and activities.

Bristol is a young University. Pepys could write nothing about it in 1668! Tradition is perhaps lacking, unless supplied by the daily migration of students to the Berkeley or Refectory for coffee, and the existence in the University of at least one Geography Student from Thornbury Grammar School! Social activities reach a climax at the end of the Summer Term, and there is a dance or play at least once a week. We are, of course, very fortunate in connection with these activities in possessing an excellent Union building, usually known as the Victoria Rooms.

Old Thornburians' interests at Bristol vary considerably. One is a prominent member of the "Old Maids' Society." another enjoys cross-country running, whilst the remainder follow somewhat saner pursuits. Jennifer Rouch is a particularly well-known University member, and is next year's head-student of Manor Hall. one of the women's halls of residence.

At Bristol, the sporting enthusiasts are provided with ample opportunities: basket-ball and badminton at the Victoria Rooms, rowing on the Avon. and tennis, cricket, soccer, rugby and hockey on the University's pleasant sports ground at Coombe Dingle.

All five Old Thornburians at Bristol send their best wishes to the School, and hope our number will be increased in the near future.

MDL.. Bristol University.

RECENT EVENTS

Young Farmers

We have news of the success of several Young Farmers in Local Competitions, and hear that Dennis Winstone of Thornbury Club spent a fortnight in Denmark as a result of gaining a Wiltshire Travel Scholarship. He was also chosen to judge for Gloucestershire at the Fat Stock Show

at Smithfield, and his Hereford heifer gained first place at the Thornbury and Gloucestershire Y.F.C. Calf Shows, in the Olveston Club Calf Show, the Spratt family won the Challenge Cup and all six prizes. Especial mention must be made of Gordon Spratt, who holds the cup for the club's champion ploughman. His, brother Gerald has just completed his two years course at Cirencester Agricultural College. John Taylor won the cup awarded to the club member with the highest number of points for a series of competitions held during the year. The Berkeley Hunt Examination was won this year by Michael Riddle and B. Cooksley and A. Pullin came second and third respectively.

We are pleased to report the examination successes of those girls who are now at Domestic Science Colleges. Joan Willis has passed the City and Guilds examination in Hotel and Catering Cookery, and has been awarded special prizes for being top of her year in all England and for an exhibit of cocktail savouries at the Town Hall. Rosemary Newman and Marjorie Beck, who is taking a Demonstrator's course at Bristol Technical College, have both passed their City and Guilds examinations, and Rosemary Rosser, who is now in her first year at Cheltenham, has so far been top of her year in the internal examinations.

At the Bristol Eye Hospital. Wendy Artus was awarded the prize for the best first year Nurse.

A member of last year's Certificate. Forms, Maureen Breen, has left us for Australia, where her father has been offered a new post, and we hear that -Betty Meredith has sailed for Canada.

In the field of sport. Derek Hawkins has twice played for Gloucester-shire County Cricket, and David Hamilton has signed on with Bristol Rovers and plays for their Reserves.

Engagements.—We have news of the engagements of:—Enid Burgess. Peggy Mercer. Barbara Penny, Kathleen Pullin, Mary Rouch, Mary Totterdell. Ken Davies, Roy Pearce. Gerald Spratt, Mavis Gill to Cyril Hathway, and Gillian Thiery to John Pridham.

Marriages.—We wish the following Old Thornburians every happiness in their marriages:—Miriam Elliot, Bernice Harper. Betty Hook, Vera Knapp. Mary Lovell, Audrey Parker, Cynthia Reeves, Eileen Yardley (who was married, at Entebbe, Uganda), David Horder, Alan Perry, Iris Tudor to Rex Cooper. Sylvia Durnell to Harry Gould, Doreen Hathway to Sum Stutter, Barbara Neads to Alan Foyster, Ronald Jenkins to Winifred Webb. Pat Sainsbury to Don Pearce, and Diana Spratt to Keith Lyons.

Births.—Daughters have been born to M. Ford (née Bennett), L. Elliot (née Taylor), A. Day (née Carter). D. Bartlett (née Blanche), S. Rea (née Nicholls), I. Humphries (née Strong); sons to M. Jones (née Beard), and N. Niblett (née Davies); and twins to P. Pontin (née Harper).

The kind indulgence of all concerned is asked in respect of any errors or omissions in the above notes, which have been collected verbally.

NEWS FROM THE TRAINING COLLEGES

At Homerton, we are fortunate in enjoying many of the advantages of the University added to those of the Training College. We have our own lecturing staff in College, but we can also, if we wish, attend University lectures at the Senate House and other lecturing rooms. One feature of the Homerton course is the inclusion of work in experimental psychology in a special lab.; experiments are made both on animals and on students.

The social activities in Cambridge are numerous, and cover every

possible interest; religion, politics, drama, music and sport. Every Society is open to membership for Homertonians, and we are especially welcome in dramatic and musical societies, where the lack of members for the female roles is evident. This year has 'seen the formation of a Boat Club in Homerton. with hopes of competing against Girton and Newnham in the near future.

At the time of writing, the first year are just recovering from exams.. while the second year are still in the midst of Finals and are already regretfully viewing the end of their pleasant. two years' stay in Cambridge.

AMP.. M.F.C., Homerton College, Cambridge.

From my room in Queenwood, Eastbourne Training College. which I share with three other students, I can see the coastline stretching round to Pevensey. and the downs rising up to Beachy Head.

The three houses. Queenwood. Aldro and Boston, are situated within easy access of each other, and a new and luxurious wing is being completed.' so that the number of students will be increased this year.

The course covers a variety of subjects, basic and alternative, and is new and interesting. The practical work in schools, which I am now experiencing, is surprisingly difficult, but absorbing, and it is interesting to try and put the theory of the past months into often devastating practice.

Although the college is only in its third year, it is growing in numbers, activities and renown. As we are affiliated to the University of London, we join with other colleges in social activities, such as Conferences and Dances. In college itself we have started several clubs, including the 1950 Club. Music Club. and the Sports Club, for which we. have ample facilities.

F.H.R., Eastbourne Training College. Eastbourne.

ANNUAL EVENTS

In addition to the dances and whist drives which they are accustomed to enjoy during the winter months, the Old Thornburian Society held their Annual Dinner in the School Hall on Friday, July 11th. when 75 members spent a very enjoyable evening.

The toast to the School was proposed by Mr. Gayner, the) first chairman of the Society, and a Governor. He spoke of the School as it was in his day, when there were 'only 15 boys and no girls and but one member of Staff, the Headmaster, and when there appeared to be more time to work on the three subjects of reading, writing and "gardening." This latter subject meant working on the Headmaster's garden! The School

Captain. D. J. Malpass, replied to the toast and said that while the School was growing much larger, it still remained true to the old traditions.

The Headmaster, Mr. S. J. V. Rouch, then proposed the toast of the Society, drawing a comparison between the School now and as it was in the days of the "oldest inhabitant." He paid a tribute to Mr. Gayner for his help in securing the Orchard Spur site for the new buildings. The Chairman of the Society, Mr. Leslie Hawkins, in replying to the toast, produced some of his own reports to show that he had at least attained the academic distinction of "Fair" in certain subjects when at the School.

A short musical entertainment brought a successful evening to a close, Miss J. Timbrell, Mrs. Harry Gould and Mr. Copley making up an excellent programme.

CRICKET MATCH.—The annual Old Boys' match was played at Thornbury on Saturday, July 12th, and provided some interesting cricket. The Old Boys fielded a strong side which included several members of last year's highly successful 1st XI, under the 'captaincy of Denis Hawkins, a former captain of cricket and the present captain of St. Paul's College, Cheltenham.

The Old Boys, winning the toss, decided to bat. K. Shepherd and D. Hamilton opened the innings against the bowling of Riddle and Hobkirk. The School bowlers were accurate and lively, and the rate of scoring was slow at the start. The Old Thornburians lost an early wicket when Hamilton was stumped before he had scored. Hawkins joined Shepherd, who made some vigorous strokes, including an on-drive for 6. Hawkins fell lbw. to Riddle, and j. Hannaford came to the wicket with the score at 20 and batted well to score an undefeated 59, when the innings closed. D. Biddle and G. Davis reached double figures, but three more Old Thornburian wickets fell cheaply as they went for the runs. The Old Boys declared at 136 for 8.

The School innings started disastrously when Pontin, the chief scorer of this season, was run out without scoring. D. Watts batted well for a lively 30~ before he fell to a brilliant catch by Shepherd. Malpass and Lovell reached double figures but the remaining School batsmen failed against the accurate bowling of G. Davis and D. Hamilton. The School were all out for 87. The Old Thornburians winning by 53 runs.

TENNIS MATCH.—The annual match between the School and the Old Thornburians took place on Saturday, July 12th. At first it seemed that the older and more experienced side would win an easy victory, thus balancing last year's defeat, but the School side rallied well, and there was a reasonably close finish at 58—41 for the Old Thornburians.

Old Thornburians' Team: Eileen Goodfield, Catherine Skinner, Daisy Hicks, Betty Body. Lilian Elliott, Joan Timbrell.

OBITUARY

PETER NOTT

The School received the news of the death of Peter Nott as a sharp blow. Many could remember him well, since he left us as recently as July, 1950. He entered the School in 1942, and his record throughout his stay was an outstanding one. He matriculated easily, and then passed the Higher School Certificate Examination. He took the keenest interest in all School and House activities, playing in the RUGGER XV and being the first chairman of the Photographic Society. A School' Prefect, he also gave valuable help behind the scenes at School plays.

On leaving School, Peter joined the R.A.F., decided to make it his career, passed through Cranwell, and then trained in Rhodesia for nine months. On returning to England he was posted to a Somerset station and was killed while flying a Vampire jet 'plane.

He lies in Thornbury Cemetery, to which last resting place he was borne, after a service in the Church, by four Old Thornburian friends of his.

The deepest sympathy of us all goes out to Mr. and Mrs. Nott, and to his fiancée, Eveline Robinson, who was at School with him.

A seat to his memory will be placed on the School field.

OFFICERS FOR 1952

President: The Headmaster.

Vice-Presidents: Miss A. Dicker. Mr. S. H. Gayner, Mrs. Lanham, Mr. B. S. Morse, Mr. W. C. Rabley, Mr. R. G. Rawstorne, Mr. C. H. Ross.

Chairman: Mr. L. Hawkins, Warwick House, Thornbury.

Vice-Chairman: Mr. J. Rugg, High Street, Thornbury.

Secretary: Mr. I. A. Keitch, Gloucester Road, Patchway.

Treasurer: Miss Ruth Shepherd, Severn View Road, Thornbury.

Auditor: Mr. E. Timbrell.

Committee: Mr. G. Adams, Patchway; Mrs. M. Bennett, Kington; Mr. R. Bennett, Thornbury; Mr. G. Excell, Thornbury; Miss V. Hetherington, Falfield; Mr. A. Hills, Almondsbury; Mr. A. Knapp, Old-bury; Mr. D. Pearce, Norton; Mr. K. Spratt, Aust; Miss M. Taylor, Littleton; Miss R. Wyman, Stoke Gifford; Miss M. Young, Patchway.

Staff Representative: Mr. B. Cudmore.

ACKNOWLEDGMENTS

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