

423

THE  
BUCHAN SCHOOL



MAGAZINE

1954

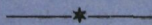
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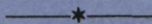


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## EDITORIAL

WE are happy to say that last year's Magazine was well received. Spurred on by this success, we venture to offer our Second Number of the New Issue. This year there is every promise of a still larger circulation, and we hope that our many advertisers will benefit from this. Once again we wish to thank our many contributors and to encourage those whose efforts have been rejected.

The Junior School now has its own Speech Day, and has also qualified by the number of literary contributions for its own section in the Magazine.

A new incentive to contributors has been offered this year. Prizes are to be awarded for original essays or translations in any foreign language. These have been won by Pat Price, Upper V. for German, and Elizabeth Colman Upper IV. for French. In addition there has been a Melody Writing competition, in which Pamela Kewley, Lower V. won first prize for a Minuet.

We learn with regret of the coming retirement of the Lord Bishop. He has been one of our Governors for several years, and he and Mrs. Taylor have always been very good friends of the School.

We should like to congratulate the Speaker of the House of Keys on the Knighthood conferred on him in the Birthday Honours List this year. Lady Qualtrough is an Old Girl of the School.

\* \*

## GOVERNORS

T. H. COWIN, Esq., Chairman

H. R. GELLING, Esq., J.P., Vice-Chairman

Mrs. A. D. BRIDSON, M.H.K.

Miss E. LYLE BROWNE

Mrs. H. B. MAGRATH

The Rev. J. H. B. SEWELL

The Rev. Canon E. H. STENNING, M.A., T.D.

The Archdeacon of Man, The Ven. C. V. STOCKWOOD, M.A.

The Lord Bishop of Sodor and Man

The Right Rev. J. R. STRICKLAND TAYLOR, D.D.

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Secretary to the Governors:

J. S. KERMODE, Esq., F.B.A.A.

## SCHOOL OFFICERS, 1954

Head Girl : Kathleen Cooil.

Head Boarder : Kathleen Hunter.

Head Boarder at Westhill : Dorothy Callin.

Prefects : Kathleen Cooil, Margaret Cooil, Helen Adnams, Eleanor Harper,  
Kathleen Hunter, Jennifer Sayle.

Sub-Prefects : Barbara Black, Dorothy Callin, Rhennie Casement, Betty Long,  
Sheila Swindlehurst, Molly Woodend.

House-Captains : Godred—Margaret Cooil.  
Magnus—Jennifer Sayle.  
Olaf—Kathleen Cooil.

Vice-Captains : Godred—Kathleen Hunter.  
Magnus—Eleanor Harper.  
Olaf—Sheila Swindlehurst.

Games : Captain of Hockey—Jennifer Sayle.  
Captain of Netball—Dorothy Woods.  
Games Secretary—Barbara Black.

VI Form Society : Chairman—Helen Adnams.  
Secretary—Molly Woodend.

Tramp Club : Treasurer—Dorothy Callin.  
Secretary—Jennifer Sayle.  
Representatives—Kathleen Hunter, Voirrey Corkhill, Ruth  
Hudson.

Charities : Secretary—Margaret Cooil.

Librarians : Senior—Helen Adnams.  
Junior—Susan Griffiths, Nancy Brown.

Photography, Arts and Crafts Club : President—Sylvia Butterworth.

Magazine : Co-Editors—Kathleen Hunter, Helen Adnams, Kathleen Cooil.  
Treasurer—Helen Adnams.  
Advertisements—Betty Long.  
Art Editors—Jennifer Sayle, Margaret Cooil.  
Secretaries—Molly Woodend, Rhennie Casement.  
Junior Section—Eleanor Harper.

\* \*

## SENIOR SPEECH DAY

**S**ENIOR Speech Day was held in the School Hall on November 5th, 1953. Mrs. R. Strickland Taylor kindly consented to present the awards. Senior Speech Day was attended by girls in Forms L.IV upwards.

Mr. T. H. Cowin, the Chairman of the Governors opened the proceedings. After the Headmistress had read her report, Mrs. Strickland Taylor presented the awards and addressed the School.

At the close of the Concert, tea was provided in the School Dining Room for parents and visitors.

## SENIOR CONCERT PROGRAMME

### ORCHESTRA.

Two Minuets ..... Saint-George.  
Cinquantaine ..... Gabriel-Marie.

### PIANO SOLO.

The Lark ..... Tchaikowsky.  
S. Swindlehurst.

### SONGS.

Goblin Gold ..... Granville Bantock.

U.IV L.IV.

Oh dear, what can the matter be, ..... arr. Geoffrey Shaw.  
The Junior Choir

### PIANO DUET.

Jack Tar ..... Alec Rowley.  
M. Wright, A. Ducker.

### TWO-PART SONG.

The Lonely Knight ..... Ethel Boyce  
VI. U.V L.V

### PIANO SOLO.

Little Bird ..... Grieg.  
P. Price.

### THREE-PART SONG.

O can ye sew cushions? ..... Scottish Lullaby  
The Senior Choir

### PIANO DUET.

Two Waltzes ..... Brahms.  
M. Kelly M. Prew.

### SONG.

Little Red Bird ..... Manx Lullaby.  
K. Cooil, N. Moore.

### DANCE.

The Dance of Words ..... Irene Mawer  
R. Braid, N. Brown, B. Cullen, J. Ellis, P. Kewley, S. Pycraft, C. Riggall.

### DANCE.

Pas de Fleurs ..... (Delibes)  
A. Jones A. Pycraft, G. Watson.

\* \*

## SENIOR AWARDS

### Northern Universities General Certificate of Education

#### Advanced Subjects.—

N. Kelly—Art.

B. Lorimer—English Literature, History, Scripture.

#### Ordinary Subjects.—

B. Black—English Language, English Literature, History, Geography, Scripture,  
Latin, French, German, Mathematics.

D. Callin—English Language, English Literature, History, Latin, French.

R. Casement—English Language, English Literature, History, Music, Latin,  
French.

R. Cregeen—English Literature, History, Scripture, Domestic Science.

A. Hinchcliff—History.

A. Jones—English Language, English Literature, History, Scripture, Latin,  
French, German, Biology.

A. Mills—English Literature, Geography, Art, French.

N. Moore—English Language, Music, French.

A. Pycraft—English Language, Latin, French, Biology.

M. Quine—English Literature, History.  
 S. Swindlehurst—English Language, English Literature, French.  
 M. Thompson—English Language, English Literature, Geography, Scripture.  
 Art, Domestic Science.  
 G. Watson—English Language, English Literature, History, Scripture, Latin,  
 French, German.  
 K. Cooil—Music.  
 K. Hunter—German.

#### **Form Prizes—**

Lower V.—P. Price; Upper IV.—G. Hampton; Lower IV.—E. Clague (presented by the Old Girls' Association); Upper III.—M. Wright (presented by the Old Girls' Association.)

### **Northern Universities General Certificate of Education**

#### **Prizes for Ordinary Subjects—**

B. Black (presented by the Governors); R. Casement (presented by Mrs. Kinvig); A. Jones (presented by Mrs. Kinvig); M. Thompson (presented by Mrs. Kinvig); G. Watson (presented by Mrs. Kinvig).

#### **Subject Prizes** (presented by the Governors)—

Scripture—B. Lorimer; English—J. Cowin; History—A. Jones; Art—N. Kelly; French—A. Jones; German—K. Hunter; Science—E. Roberts; Music—R. Casement, M. Kelly.

#### **Spoken English** (presented by Mrs. Watkin)—

Senior—A. Jones; Middle—I. Woodall.

#### **Junior Prizes** (presented by Miss R. I. Newton)—

English—L. Carter; Mathematics—M. Wright.

#### **Head Girl's Prize** (presented by Mr. H. W. Hughes-Games)—

E. Gallagher.

#### **The Newton Cup** (awarded for all-round service to the school—

K. Cooil.

#### **House Cup** : Godred House.

### **Société Nationale de Professeurs de Français en Angleterre.**

Concours Mensuels 1952-1953.

Degré Intermédiaire : H. Adnams, Certificat (2 mentions).

### **Associated Board of the Royal Schools of Music.**

#### **Piano—**

Grade VII—E. Gallagher (pass); Grade V.—H. Adnams (pass), M. Kelly (pass with merit), S. Swindlehurst (pass with merit); Grade IV.—M. Prew (distinction), H. Raineri (pass); Grade III.—S. George (pass), M. Wright (pass with merit); Grade II.—N. Brown (pass), E. Clague (pass with merit).

#### **Violin—**

Grade II.—S. George (pass with merit); Grade I.—P. Kewley (pass with merit.)

#### **Theory.—**

Grade V.—P. Price (pass).

#### **Certificates for consistently thorough and painstaking work are awarded to:—**

K. Grandage, M. Renton, A. Saunders, N. Sheil.

## FRENCH

**I**N the examinations of the Société Nationale de Professeurs de Français en Angleterre, H. Adnams has won two prizes for having gained six mentions. J. Sayle, G. Watson, P. Price and M. Kelly have also gained mentions in the May examination.

Prizes in the Narration class were won by E. Clague, E. Colman and A. Ducker.

\* \*

## SALVETE

### **Autumn Term, 1953—**

Janet Beagle, Vivienne Lawson, Thalia Taubman, Wendy Olive, Gillian Kewley, Sandra Phillips, Anita Williamson, Erica Barker, Andrew Tuffen, Alison Cumming, Bernadette Young.

### **Spring Term 1954—**

Pamela Cowley.

### **Summer Term, 1954—**

Penelope Dickson, Christopher Dickson, Christopher Buckmaster, Sally Kewley.

\* \*

## VALETE

### **Summer Term, 1953—**

Emily Gallagher, Norma Kelly, Beda Lorimer, Jennifer Cowin, Franca Donotti, Anne Hinchcliffe, Ann Mills, Barbara Magee, Heather Raineri, Francis Singer, Josephine Qualtrough, James Woodall, Alexandra Galitzine, Elizabeth Turner, Maureen Gallagher, Carol Wright, Gillian Wright.

### **Autumn Term 1953—**

Ruth Cregeen, Marion Thompson, Jennifer Barnes, Arbory Quayle, Rhennie Quayle, Paul Liversidge, Barry Colling.

### **Spring Term, 1954—**

Marianna Griffiths, Erica Barker, Margaret Faragher, Vivienne Lawson.

\* \*

## THE CONFIRMATION SERVICE

**T**HE Confirmation Service was held on Ascension Day this year in St. Mary's Parish Church, which the six candidates had decorated most attractively with lilies and lilac blossoms, on the previous evening.

Parents and friends of the School were present at the Service. In his address, the Lord Bishop described in detail another kind of confirmation; the self-dedication of Her Majesty in the Coronation Service and he exhorted the candidates to dedicate their lives in the same way.

After the Service, parents of the candidates were entertained to tea at "Westhill," where they had an opportunity of talking with the Lord Bishop.

E.M.H.

\* \*

## ATHLETIC SPORTS

**O**N Thursday, June 10th, 1954, the Athletic Sports were held in the School Field. We were very fortunate in having fine weather and many parents and friends of the school were present.

A new feature this year, was the oval running track, which enabled competitors in the 220 yards and House Relay to improve on last year's times.

The final positions of the Houses were: First, Godfred with 131; Second, Magnus with 116 and Third, Olaf with 110 points.

The Senior Victrix Ludorum was Rhennie Casement and the Junior Victrix Ludorum was Sally Burke; Dorothy Callin won the hundred yards cup and Maureen Quine the high jump cup. The Senior House Relay race was won by Godred and the Junior race resulted in a tie between Godred and Magnus.

The awards were presented by Lady Qualtrough, an old girl of the school, who always takes a great interest in all school activities. We were delighted that this was her first public engagement after the honour of a Knighthood had been conferred upon her husband, the Speaker of the House of Keys.

\* \*

## HOCKEY

**D**URING the season 1953-4, the 1st XI played seven matches: three were won, three drawn and only one lost.

There was a lack of co-ordination among the forwards, who needed more determination in their attack, but the defence was sound and the results show an improvement on those of last year.

The right half, Marion Thompson, left at Christmas and her position was filled by Marcia Brew.

The 2nd XI played only two matches, each of which resulted in a draw, but with practice, this team should gain more decisive results.

J.S.

\* \*

## NETBALL

**T**HIS year there have been four netball teams—one Senior and three Junior.

On the whole, the results of the matches have been fairly even, with the School winning 4, losing 5 and drawing 3. The Senior team, captained by Jennifer Sayle, drew their first match against Castle Rushen High School 2-2 and won the return match 6-3. The under 14 team, captained by Dorothy Woods, won 2 matches, lost 3 and drew 1. Ruth Hudson captained the under 13 team, which won one match, drew one, and lost one. The under 12 team lost their only match. All the teams played well throughout the season and showed great team spirit and enthusiasm, both in the practices and matches.

B.B.

\* \*

## TENNIS

**T**HE School team has played only one match this season, which resulted in a victory for Castle Rushen High School by 51 games to 48 and 6 sets to 3.

Unfortunately, the match with Douglas High School had to be cancelled, owing to bad weather, and there are only two more fixtures, as the school's summer vacation begins early this year.

Barbara Black, Jennifer Curtis, Margaret Cooil, Jennifer Sayle, Kathleen Cooil, Anne Pycraft, Dorothy Callin and Annabel Jones have all played for the team this term.

J.S.

\* \*

## SWIMMING

**L**AST year, the Swimming Sports were held in July and were won by Olaf House with 46 points. Jennifer Cowin (Magnus) was awarded the Swimming Cup and the runner-up was Daphne Douglass (Olaf).

This year, the following girls have gained their Bronze Medallions in the R.L.S.S. examination which was held on the 19th June: Anne Pycraft, Nancy Moore, Barbara Black, Maureen Leather, Geraldine Hampton, Susan Griffiths and Bridget Cullen. There will be another examination later in the term.

We hope to hold the annual Swimming Sports on the 12th July at the King William's College Baths, by kind permission of the Principal.

J.S.

## RIDING

**A**T the beginning of the year there were seven girls riding weekly at Miss Leadbeater's Riding School at Santon. An Italian girl who was a pupil at the school for six months also took a keen interest in riding and very quickly picked up the knack of doing about four things at once on horseback, the main effort being to stay put!

During the Summer term Miss Leadbeater held a Dressage Course, the instructor being Colonel Hands who came over for a week. For about three weeks before his arrival, adult riders were painting jumps and hurdles, white-washing stables and clearing the yard, so that when we went up for our weekly lessons, we found everyone engaged in feverish activity and there was a strong smell of paint mingled with that of horses, which fired the enthusiasm of our small riders and, we hope, inspired them to work harder.

A.P.

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## THE HOUSE MATCHES

**F**ROM the house matches played at the end of the Spring Term, Godred gained 29 points, Olaf 20, Magnus 16. In the Hockey, Godred defeated Magnus 4-3, and Olaf 4-0, and Magnus lost to Olaf 1-2. Each house won one Netball match, Magnus beat Olaf 8-6, Olaf beat Godred 4-0 and Godred beat Magnus 9-8. Teams and spectators showed great enthusiasm.

B.B.

\* \*

## GODRED HOUSE REPORT

**G**ODRED House has had a remarkably successful year. The standard of work has been good, but an effort must be made by all members to improve the House collections as Godred's total has been the lowest almost every week.

On Speech Day we succeeded in obtaining the yearly House Cup for the first time. We then gained the cup in the Autumn and Spring Terms, and were first, with a hundred and thirty-one points in the Athletic Sports this year. Special praise must be given to Sally Burke of Form II who won the Junior Victrix Ludorum at the age of eight.

The House teams played well under the leadership of Kathleen Hunter and Vivienne Brew. They won one Netball and two Hockey matches, but unfortunately lost one Netball match.

All Best Wishes to Miss Avery, and Keep it up Godred!

MARGARET COOIL, (House Captain).

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## MAGNUS HOUSE

**T**HIS year we have had many academic points and most members of the House have worked very hard; unfortunately, the totals have been rather depleted by the number of Reports which the Juniors have managed to gather for their misdemeanours.

The standard of play of the Hockey and Netball teams has improved and, this season, we came second in the Athletic Sports with 116 points. We offer our congratulations to Rhennie Casement who is the Senior Victrix Ludorum and to Maureen Quine, who won the Open High Jump Cup again.

Last year, Magnus House came second in the Swimming Sports and we were very proud of Jennifer Cowin, who won the Swimming Cup.

JENNIFER SAYLE, (House Captain).

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That will inspire some en-  
vious stares.  
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dear,  
If you demand ELECTRICITY  
in all your affairs.**

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## OLAF HOUSE

**L**AST year we won the cup for the highest number of points gained at the Swimming Sports. I hope that we shall be able to retain the trophy this year.

We were placed third in the Athletic Sports this year with 110 points.

We have not held the House Cup this year so far, and the prospects this term seem very dim. But, I hope that in the future the House will co-operate better.

In the House Matches we did not disgrace ourselves. In Hockey we lost to Godred 4-0, and beat Magnus 3-2. In Netball we lost to Magnus 2-1 and beat Godred 4-0.

We were delighted to receive a letter from Miss Baber, our former House Mistress in which she told us about the Royal visit to Fiji. Miss Baber also sent us some Coronation stamps, for which our collectors are very grateful.

Best of luck for the coming year Olaf House!

KATHLEEN COOIL, (House Captain).

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## TRAMP CLUB

**I**N spite of the new regulations which were made last season, the membership of the club has increased.

Many members have won their Third and Second Class Badges, and E. Roberts and S. George have gained their First Class awards.

The Beetle Drive, which was organised during the Spring Term, when the weather was unsuitable for climbing mountains, was very successful.

At Easter we said good-bye to Miss M. T. Brown, who was an energetic supporter of the Club and a member of the Committee. We send her our very best wishes, but fear that her tramping activities will be somewhat restricted in Nairobi!

J. SAYLE.

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## THE SIXTH FORM SOCIETY

### AUTUMN, 1953.

**T**HE activities of the Society have widened considerably in its second year. Through the kindness of Mrs. Watkin, meetings have been held at Crofton on alternate Saturday nights throughout the winter. We are grateful to those who have kindly addressed us: Mrs C. Thompson on Diversional Therapy in Singapore; Mr. Karran on Amateur Photography; Mr. C. Roberts on Life on the Chicken Rock Lighthouse; Dr. H. H. V. Rose showed films on Austria and America; Mrs. P. Watson on History of the Art of Dancing; Mr. T. Rimmer—A Golden Harvest from the Bees; Mr. L. Dehaene on Spain.

### SPRING, 1954.

Canon E. H. Stenning on Manx Church History; Mrs. G. Cannell gave a Demonstration of Stage Make-up; Mr. J. S. Colman on Marine Biological Station in Port Erin; Lt.-Colonel L. Y. Bazett on Life in Nepal as Assistant British Envoy at the Court of the Maharajah; Mr. O. S. Wrangham on Amateur Production; Mr. D. Thompson on "Dickens."

### SUMMER, 1954.

Capt. R. C. Watkin, R.N., on the Naval Salvage operations for Recovery of the Comet Airliner which crashed off Elba.

At the end of the Easter Term, a general meeting was held at which it was decided that only one talk would be given in the Summer Term, but it was proposed that excursions should be made to the Manx Music and Drama Festival, to the Budget Debate in the House of Keys, to the printing works of the Isle of Man Times, and to the Chicken Rock Lighthouse.

## HOBBIES

**T**HERE has been some variation in the selection of hobbies this year. In the Spring Term a Music hobby was introduced and its members listened to several orchestral concerts on gramophone records, and piano solos, duets and 'cello solos were given.

The Drama hobby, under Mrs Watkin's direction, has become acquainted with a large variety of one-act plays this year, and a number of groups have entered for the English-Speaking Examinations on June 25th.

The members of the Swimming hobby have been working hard for their examinations for the Bronze Medallion, which seven have already passed, and which four more hope to take at the end of the term, under the instruction of Miss Hatch and Miss Warrell.

The Games hobby has been as popular as ever this year, and hockey, netball, tennis and rounders games have been played enthusiastically.

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## ART NOTES

**M**RS. PRICE is once more Art Mistress at school since Miss Brown left us last term after being here for four years.

In the Autumn Term, Miss Brown held a School Art Competition which was won by Barbara Black. In the Beekeeper's Art Competition, Marcia Brew received 1st prize, and Ann Turnbull 2nd prize.

On May 14th, Mrs. Price took Upper V. for a visit to the Art School in Douglas. As we were taking the Fabric Printing Paper in G.C.E., it was extremely interesting to see how the design is actually printed. Mr. Whitehead showed us round the school and we also saw some of the Art done there.

This term, the Art picture went to Upper V. The fine weather this term has allowed two or three Forms to go out into the field to sketch, including Lower V. and Upper V., and this was particularly enjoyed by all who took part in it. Some people also have done sketches in the town and have found many good subjects in Castletown.

M.B.

\* \*

## PHOTOGRAPHY, ART AND CRAFTS CLUB

**President—Sylvia Butterworth; Vice-President—Marcia Brew;  
Secretary—Raina Braid.**

**T**HE Photography, Art and Crafts Club for Boarders was founded on January 25th, 1953. Miss Falkensammer kindly offered us a small room next to the History library as a clubroom. We have furnished it with desks and chairs and an old couch. We also possess a small number of pictures and books. We would like to take this opportunity of thanking Miss Rastrick for presenting some Art books to our club.

Last year, two club competitions were held. In the first, Mavis Alder was awarded first prize, and Anne Ducker, second prize. The second competition was again won by Mavis Alder; Nancy Brown and Marilyn Wright tied for second place. Pamela Kewley's work was highly commended. Miss Hatch very kindly presented the prizes and gave a donation to the club.

A small Christmas party for members was held at Westhill in the Senior Common Room. Everyone enjoyed it very much.

At the end of last term, we were sorry to lose two members of our club. Pamela Kewley and Margaret Prew, who have become day-girls.

## WESTHILL NOTES

**T**HE lawns and flowers at "Westhill" are as attractive as ever, thanks to our hard-working gardener, Mr. Eddie Clague. He is never at a loss, regardless of season, to provide the most beautiful vases of flowers for the House and for School.

Throughout the year, we have been looked after by Mrs. Christian, Senior Matron, assisted by Miss Scott. They have dealt cheerfully and capably with all the incredible situations which our sixes to elevens' group of boarders seem determined to create for itself.

In the Christmas term, the Senior Boarders attended King William's College Carol Service and last term we saw the K.W.C. Dramatic Society's presentation of "Ambrose Applejohn's Adventure" which we enjoyed enormously.

This term we attended the Empire Youth Service at St. Catherine's Church, Port Erin and the Re-Dedication Service at St. Mary's, Castletown. We have seen several films, including "The Conquest of Everest" and "Androcles and the Lion."

The Sixth Form Society invited the Upper Five boarders to hear a most interesting talk on "The Writings of Charles Dickens" given by Mr. Denis Thompson, M.A., at one of the fortnightly meetings of the Society and Upper V. were also invited to accompany the Sixth Form to hear some of the one-act plays and dramatic interpretations, entered in the Isle of Man Music Festival's Drama competitions.

A number of birthday parties have been held at "Westhill" during the year, and we thank the matrons for helping us to make them successful and for their willingness to undertake the extra work they involve.

DOROTHY CALLIN (Head Boarder).

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## THE SCHOOL GUIDE COMPANY

Captain: Miss D. M. Hatch

Acting Lieutenants: K. Hunter, E. Long

Patrol Leaders: M. Alder, D. Callin, N. Moore, A. Pycraft

Patrol Seconds: R. Braid, M. Brew, K. Grandage, S. George.

**T**HANKS to the interest of Miss Hatch, it has been possible for the Boarders to form a Girl Guide Company.

Miss Hatch prepared some members of the Sixth and Upper Fifth forms for their Tenderfoot Tests. Miss Norrie examined them and all passed. The girls were all enrolled at the beginning of the Summer Term by Miss Dearden, the Guide Commissioner for the Isle of Man. The ceremony was held on "Westhill" lawn and Mrs. Chrystal, Secretary of the Girl Guide Movement in the South of the Island, was present as were the other Boarders who hope to become Guides. A colour party was formed by the girls who were already Guides.

Four patrols have been formed; the Kingfisher, the Robin, the Swallow and the Thrush, and all patrols are working keenly for their Tenderfoot Tests.

We hope to have the rest of the Company enrolled before the end of term.

S.K. (Up. IV.); N.B. (Up. IV.).

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## VIOLIN RECITAL

**O**N June 11th, at 4 p.m., Miss Anne Brindley, from the Northern School of Music, Manchester, very kindly gave us a violin recital. She was accompanied by Miss Avery. The programme consisted of: Sonata in D major, by Handel; Spring Sonata by Beethoven; Melodie by Gluck; Tempo di Minuetto by Dittersdorf; Rondino by Beethoven-Kreisler.

This recital was attended by members of the School from Lower III upwards, and greatly appreciated. It was a rare opportunity for us to hear a first-class performance.

# ASSOCIATED BOARD OF THE ROYAL SCHOOL OF MUSIC EXAMINATION RESULTS

SINCE JUNE, 1953

## PIANOFORTE

Margaret Kelly	Grade V. — Pass with merit.
Sheila Swindlehurst	Grade V. — Pass with merit.
Mavis Alder	Grade IV. — Pass with merit.
Margaret Prew	Grade IV. — Distinction.
Marilyn Wright	Grade IV. — Distinction.
Nancy Brown	Grade III. — Pass.
Elin Clague	Grade III. — Distinction.
Ruth Hudson	Grade II. — Pass with merit.
Janet Honey	Grade I. — Pass with merit.
Jennifer Wright	Grade I. — Pass with merit.

## VIOLIN

Sally George	Grade II. — Pass with merit.
Margaret Prew	Grade II. — Pass with merit.
Jennifer Watkin	Grade II. — Pass.
Pamela Kewley	Grade I. — Pass with merit.

## VIOLONCELLO

Rhennie Casement	Grade II. — Pass with merit.
Margaret Kelly	Grade I. — Pass with merit.

## VIOLA

Ann Ducker	Grade II. — Pass with merit.
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## THEORY

Margaret Kelly	Grade V. — Pass.
Margaret Brew	Grade IV. — Pass.
Marilyn Wright	Grade IV. — Pass.

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## RECORDER CLASSES

**A**T the beginning of the Autumn Term, 1953, a recorder class was formed by Miss Avery. Six girls from the Senior School joined this class—Margaret Cooil, Kathleen Cooil, Nancy Moore, Marcia Brew, Raina Braid and Ruth Cregeen. The class is held in the dinner hour every Wednesday. Ruth Cregeen left at the end of the Autumn Term, 1953, and Bridget Cullen joined the class at the beginning of the Spring Term.

Two more recorder classes have now been formed by Miss Carter — a Junior School recorder class and a recorder class in Forms I. and II. These have proved very popular.

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## LISTENING IN

**T**HROUGHOUT the year many forms have had enjoyment from listening to the radiogram.

Every Monday afternoon at 2.10, the VIth Form and Form LV. have listened to the Orchestral Concert for Schools. This programme has been very interesting and varied.

The Senior girls have also listened to Senior English programmes.

The Kindergarten and Forms I. and II. have also had the use of the radiogram. They listen to the Junior programmes and dance and sing to the music.

## SONG RECITAL

**A**T the end of the Spring Term, 1953, a song recital was given to the VIth Form by two of its members who study singing — Molly Woodend and Nancy Moore. They were accompanied on the piano by their singing mistress, Miss Olive Cringle.

It was a very enjoyable performance, and thanks must be given to Miss Cringle, who arranged this recital. The programme was as follows:—

- Molly.** "The Trout," by Schubert.  
**Nancy.** "The Almond Tree," by Schumann.  
"My Mother Bids Me Bind My Hair" by Haydn.  
**Molly.** Two Cradle Songs, by Max Reger.  
**Nancy.** "Bluebells from the Clearings," by Walker.  
"The First Mercy," by Peter Warlock.  
**Molly.** "Lullaby," by Frederick Keel.  
"Three Mummings," by Michael Herd.  
**Nancy.** "Angels ever Bright and Fair," by Handel.  
"Where'er You Walk," by Handel.

M.C. Up. VI.

\* \*

## THE MANX MUSIC FESTIVAL

**M**ANY girls from the Buchan School had the honour of playing in Miss Rydings' Junior Orchestra at the Manx Music Festival: Jennifer Sayle, Rhennie Casement, Kathleen Hunter, Sally George, Ann Ducker, Margaret Prew, Margaret Kelly and Pamela Kewley. This orchestra gained very high marks in its competition, which qualified it to play in the Children's Concert.

Some girls entered for solo singing and solo pianoforte classes. We congratulate Kathleen Cool on her successes in the Special Contralto and Mezzo-Soprano Solo classes; also Patricia Shimmin, who with her partner gained second place in the Piano Duet class.

\* \*

## MUSIC COMPETITION

**T**HE winner of the melody-writing competition, organised in connection with the magazine is PAMELA KEWLEY (Form Lower Five), whose Minuet was awarded the prize, as reproducing most faithfully the spirit of that dance. Minuets by R. Casement and M. Prew were awarded second and third place, and S. George's entry was highly commended.

A fair number of entries were received, the Minuet being the most popular subject, and on the whole, the most successful.

\* \*

## CURRENT AFFAIRS

**C**URRENT affairs this term has included a wide range of interesting topics. In our discussions, we have ranged from the Far East, the Conference on Far Eastern affairs at Geneva, to Africa and Central and South America. The Queen's journey provided us with practice in using out atlases, and we have also not neglected the affairs of our own Island.

An interesting visit was made to the House of Keys on June 15th, when members of the VI. form and L.V. listened to the Governor's Budget Speech. This was the source of many questions in the following session of Current Affairs, and it is hoped we may have the opportunity of visiting the House of Keys again soon. We were very pleased that our visit took place on the day that the member for Castletown was congratulated on the knighthood he has received.

K. COLLISTER. L.V.

## THE NEWS-READING

**I**N the Spring Term, Miss Curphey revived the old custom of reading a news summary before the school. The news is collected and prepared by the "victim," whose unfortunate lot it is to read it after Prayers one morning in that particular week. Most of the VIth Form have already had their turn, and Miss Curphey is taking great care that no-one, who is leaving at the end of this term, shall escape from this unenviable task. We are told that the school appreciate our efforts. We hope so!

\* \*

## VISIT TO THE HOUSE OF KEYS

**O**N June 15th, a party of VI. and V. formers visited the House of Keys, to hear the Governor present his Budget Speech.

The session opened with prayers, said by the Governor, in the absence of the Bishop, and then His Excellency congratulated the Speaker on his recent Knighthood. Congratulations were added by Mr. J. R. Corrin, M.L.C., on behalf of Tynwald.

In his Budget speech, Sir Ambrose Flux Dundas said that although our financial position was better than in the previous year, expenditure still exceeded revenue. He announced that big development schemes were being planned to alleviate unemployment, which continued to be tragically critical.

Certain acts were then signed, and the sitting ended, having lasted an hour.

We greatly appreciated this opportunity of visiting Tynwald, and are grateful to those who made it possible.

\* \*

## THE LIBRARY

**W**E are grateful to Mr. J. S. Colman for his gift of an autographed copy of his new book, "The Sea and its Mysteries", and also to the Tramp Club for their gift of a copy of "The Ascent of Everest" by Colonel Sir John Hunt.

The Library Fund is steadily increasing and we shall be able shortly to buy a number of books.

The list of books purchased this year includes: "Gone With the Wind" by Margaret Mitchell; "A Sleep of Prisoners" by Christopher Fry; "Plays and Poems" by Chekov; "Life of Charlotte Bronte" by E. Gaskell; "Biographia Literaria" by S. T. Coleridge; "The Cambridge Mediaeval History" (2 vols.); "The Sea Around Us" by Rachel Carson; "Under the Sea Wind" by Rachel Carson; "Old Vic Prefaces" by Hugh Hunt; "Fourth Leaders" from "The Times"; Six British Council Pamphlets on Virginia Woolf, Somerset Maugham, T. S. Eliot, Jane Austen, Thomas Hardy, Galsworthy.

HELEN ADNAMS (Librarian).

\* \*

## JUNIOR LIBRARY

**T**HE Junior Library is making great progress. We must first of all thank Miss D. M. Hatch, Mrs. Watkin, A. Maddrell, E. Gallagher, M. Woodend, B. Black, A. Jones, D. Callin and P. Cross for giving and lending books.

We have not made so much money this year, because the juniors have become very punctual in returning their books, but we have been able to collect enough money to buy a few penguin books.

Next term we hope to hand over the responsibility of the Junior Library to two members of the new Upper IV., as we will then be in the Senior School.

## THE BUCHAN SCHOOL JUMBLE SALE

**A** SUCCESSFUL Jumble Sale was held in the School Hall on Thursday, November 26th, with the object of raising funds for the stage wardrobe. The nature of the sale was modified as the collection of articles proceeded, and, in addition to jumble, there were stalls with sweets and cakes, and other produce. The enterprising Arts and Crafts Club had a stall for Christmas presents. The School is most grateful to the parents for their generous gifts of goods and money, and also to those gentlemen who gave up their evening to organise the traffic through the hall, and to count the money.

J.S.

\* \*

## NATIVITY PLAY, CHRISTMAS, 1953

**M**ANY appreciative letters received after the Nativity Play showed that parents and friends had understood what we were trying to do, and had been glad to join with us in doing it. The Lord Bishop, who helped us immeasurably by his leading of the opening and closing prayers, has given permission for his letter to be quoted:

"The whole thing was exquisite, really lovely in form and colour, in grouping and posture, and above all in its spirit of reverence and simplicity.

Please tell the girls that my wife and I are very thankful that so many people could share—and we among them—in a Nativity Play that was a real Act of Worship, a Christmas gift to the Christ Child."

\* \*

## BUCHAN SCHOOL CONCERT

**A** CONCERT for parents and friends was held in the School Hall on Tuesday evening, March 30th. The programme included unison songs by the small children and part-songs by the Senior and Junior Choirs. The Percussion Band, thirty strong, and the Recorder Ensemble were very popular with the large audience. Vocal and instrumental items, solos, duets and trios made up a well-chosen and varied programme and the concert ended with a one-act play, "The Scarecrow" by J. A. Ferguson. A sum of £15 was raised for the School Music Fund.

### PROGRAMME

Unison Songs	(Spring is Here)	Czechoslovakian
	(Brown Bread)	Folk Songs arr. Easson.
	U.III	III.R L.III II I
Piano Duet	Fantasia on Greensleeves	Vaughan
	M. Kelly S. Swindlehurst.	
String Trio	Adantino	Boieldieu arr. Wehrmann.
	S. George, P. Kewley, A. Ducker.	
Two-Part Song	Old King Cole	arr. Newton.
	Junior Choir.	
'Cello Solo	A Little Reverie	Adam Carse.
	M. Kelly.	
Piano Solo	Minuet in E Flat	Mozart.
	M. Prew.	
	(A Little Dance)	
Percussion Band	(Duck's Parade)	Yvonne Adair
	III.R L.III II I	
	(Dance Duet)	Humperdinck
	(Ah, vous dirais-je Maman)	Folk Song arr.
Recorder Ensemble	(Susy, Little Susy)	from Hansel & Gretel Bergmann
	K. Cooil M. Cooil N. Moore	
	M. Brew R. Braid B. Cullen	
Piano Solo	To the Moon	Felix Swinstea.
	S. Swindlehurst.	

Instrumental Trio	....	1st Movement, Miniature Trio op.181	.....	Gurlitt.
		J. Sayle K. Hunter S. Swindlehurst		
Solo Song	.....	Music for Awhile	.....	Purcell
		K. Cooil		
'Cello Solo	.....	Air	.....	Purcell.
		R. Casement.		
Vocal Trio	.....	Lullaby	.....	Brahms .. arr. West.
		N. Moore J. Sayle K. Cooil.		
Piano Duet	.....	The Musical Box	.....	Arthur Kingsley.
		M. Wright E. Clague		
		(O Lovely Peace)	.....	Handel.
Two-Part Songs	.....	(Little Jack Horner)	.....	Diack, with apologies to Handel.
		Senior Choir.		

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## INTERVAL

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### “THE SCARECROW”

**A** CONTEMPORARY writer on play production says that good results depend on Pace, Pitch, and Punch. “The Scarecrow” certainly needs all three, as it depends entirely on the dialogue for its effect; indeed only skilful handling of words and pauses and movement of the eyes will make the identity of the “scarecrow” clear to the audience.

The three actors who performed in this production worked very hard and achieved a creditable standard, considering the short time they had for rehearsal. Alison Cumming as the girl, had a nice sense of movement and good variation in pitch, and achieved the difficult technique of making a whisper audible. Nancy Moore as the policeman was beginning to learn how best to use facial expression in a part which demands a good deal of it, and showed a pleasing gift for effacing herself when attention should rightly fall on her partner. Eileen McHarrie as the old woman had a very good “attack”, and showed an intelligent appreciation of the humour of her part. She needs to guard against undue speed still, but was making valiant efforts in that direction. The cast and producer owe grateful thanks to Maureen Quine, a very patient “scarecrow” who sat motionless even when tormented by straw in the ears and down the neck, and to Miss Falkensammer and numerous other kind friends who searched Castletown and district for THE BARREL.

THE SCARECROW—J. A. Ferguson

Scene: An out-shed of a small farm.

Characters:

Old Woman	.....	E. McHarrie
Young Woman	.....	A. Cumming
Policeman	.....	N. Moore

\* \*

### PUNCH AND JUDY SHOW

**T**HE Annual Punch and Judy Glove Show was given in the Needlework Room at the end of the Autumn Term. The Sixth Form produced it, Anne Pycraft being a memorable Punch and Annabel Jones an excellent Judy.

Originally planned to entertain the Junior School, it was such a success that we had to repeat the play twice so that the Upper School might see it too. The tiny theatre can only hold about 30 people at a time. However, Punch's energies never flagged and his cross-talk was as lively with his last audience as with his first. Shouts of delight and cries of “He's behind you!” came from the shuttered Needlework Room lit only by the attractive red and blue lights of the tiny stage, and each show ended with loud applause.

M. KELLY, L.V.

# THE PRINCESS AND THE SWINEHERD

by HANS ANDERSEN

Acted by Lower IV. for the School.

The King .....	Bridget Cullen
Swineherd .....	Ruth Hudson
1st Maid .....	Marilyn Wright
2nd Maid .....	Meryl Clague
3rd Maid .....	Audrey Kermode
1st Page .....	Gloria Quayle
2nd Page .....	Daphne Douglass
3rd Page .....	Pat Shimmin
Princess' Messenger .....	Lesley Carter
King's Page .....	Margaret Riley
Princess .....	Irene Woodall

**A**T the end of the Easter Term, Lower IV. presented "The Princess and the Swineherd." The play tells of a vain, greedy and a thoroughly spoiled Princess who now has to choose a husband from her many suitors. In the course of the play we learn how she is tricked into marriage by the Swineherd-Prince, played very well by Ruth Hudson. The King, Bridget Cullen, produced a convincingly violent temper and Marilyn Wright as one of the maids was delightful. The pace was easy and everyone could be heard clearly, particularly the Princess, Irene Woodall.

\* \*

## ENGLISH SPEAKING BOARD EXAMINATIONS

**T**HE first examination of the English Speaking Board to be held in the Isle of Man, took place on June 25th, at the Buchan School for Girls, Westhill, Castletown.

There were 53 candidates in grades varying from Junior I to Senior IV, the highest grade for schoolchildren.

The Director of Examinations for the Board came to conduct the examination personally, and expressed her complete satisfaction with the arrangements which had been made.

We congratulate Alison Cumming, Upper V, who was highly praised for her dramatic ability in the part of Macbeth, and Annabel Jones, Lower VI, on gaining the Distinction mark in the highest grade open to schools; also Rosalind Manning, Lower III, for Distinction in Junior Grade II.

The Drama Prize for the best group work offered in these examinations was won by Alison Cumming and Eileen McHarrie in a scene from "Macbeth."

### ENGLISH SPEAKING BOARD EXAMINATIONS, JULY 25th, 1953.

Examiner: Mrs. Christabel Burniston, Director of Examiners.

#### JUNIOR GRADE I.—

Christine Carter, Credit; Sandra Duncan, Credit; Cornelia Quayle, Pass; Susanne Tuffen, Pass; Sally Burke, Pass; Fenella Jebb, Pass.

#### JUNIOR GRADE II.—

Rosalind Manning, Distinction; Fiona Gore, Credit; Janet Honey, Credit; Lynda Cain, Credit; Susan Clague, Pass; Caroline Riggall, Pass; Rosalind Gardner, Pass; Vivienne Kelly, Pass.

#### JUNIOR GRADE III.—

Pamela Davies, Credit; Jean Ellis, Credit; Diana Gardner, Credit; Wendy Olive, Pass; Jillian Duke, Pass; Brenda Jebb, Pass.

#### JUNIOR GRADE IV.—

Irene Woodall, Credit.

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#### **SENIOR GRADE I.—**

Anne Ducker, Credit; Patricia Shimmin, Pass; Susan Pycraft, Pass; Elizabeth Colman, Pass; Daphne Douglass, Pass; Norma Sheil, Pass; Moira Casement, Pass; Jean Bridson, Pass; Nancy Brown, Pass; Barbara Keggins, Pass; Elin Clague, Pass; Pat Cross, Pass; Pauline Kelly, Pass.

#### **SENIOR GRADE II.—**

Dorothy Woods, Credit; Bridget Cullen, Credit; Yvonne Christian, Pass; Kathleen Collister, Pass; Susan Griffiths, Pass; Margaret Prew, Pass; Maron Wood, Pass.

#### **SENIOR GRADE III.—**

Dorothy Joughin, Pass; Anne Turnbull, Pass.

#### **SENIOR GRADE IV.—**

ALISON CUMMING, Distinction; ANNABEL JONES, Distinction; Gillian Watson, Credit; Mavis Alder, Credit; Sally George, Credit; Margaret Kelly, Credit; Eileen McHarrie, Credit; Patricia Price, Pass; Carolyn Tuffen, Pass; Anne Pycraft, Pass.

\* \*

## **JUNIOR SCHOOL SECTION**

### **JUNIOR SPEECH DAY, NOVEMBER 6th, 1953.**

**F**OR the first time the Juniors were honoured by having a Speech Day and Concert of their own.

Miss Hatch gave her general report on work of the past year.

Mrs. Strickland Taylor presented the prizes and certificates. In her most interesting speech, Mrs. Strickland Taylor used the parable of the sower to illustrate the need for a good, sound education, which would serve in after life.

Jean Ellis (Form Captain of UIII.) thanked Mrs. Taylor on behalf of the Junior School.

The concert started with two songs by UIII., LIII. and III.R., called "The Keeper" and "Hickory Dickory Dock." They were conducted by Miss Avery. Then came two piano solos: "March," played by Jennifer Wright, and "Little Lady," by Pauline Kennaugh. Next was the II. and I. Percussion Band, playing "Stay at Home doh," and "Follow my Leader." Both were well conducted by Rosalind Manning.

After this was a piano duet called "Slavonic Dance," played by Jean Ellis and Pamela Davies.

The most exciting item came next: a Chinese play, entitled "The Stolen Prince," acted by L.III and III.R., and produced by Miss Hatch.

### **II. and I.—HOBBIES AND NEWS.**

**Peter.**—"I make balsa-wood boats. First, before my saw was broken, I used to saw the front into a sharp point. Then with my penknife I rounded it. Then at the back I shaped the bottom and smoothed it with sandpaper. I put a weight in the bottom so that it would not overturn."

**Sally Burke.**—"I made a tree house. First of all I found some planks, then I had to find a tree. When I found one I put the planks into place. Then I got the gardener to nail them in and I asked him to give me a rope to climb up with. I use my house to hide in so that I can give people a surprise when they come."

**John.**—"My bird's name is Joey. I like to clean out his cage every day. He is a little budgerigar with a blue breast and a purple beak. I feed him every day on seed and I give him fresh water."

**Cornelia.**—"In our garden I have a special tree that I like to climb, and sometimes when I come home from school after tea I climb it. Sometimes on Sundays and Saturdays, I swing on it. It's by a stream, and some of the branches go over the fence right down into the water."

**Katherine.**—"I have a dog. His name is Kim. He doesn't bark, but sometimes he growls."

**Elizabeth.**—"We have a tree house that we made. There's a board over the hole and we climb up a ladder to get into it."

**Sandra.**—"I ride my bike on a Saturday. I go down to the shops sometimes. I have just learnt to ride it. It's a light blue colour."

**Susanne.**—"We got some baby wood pigeons out of their nest because they eat our peas. We brought the nest down as well. One day, when we came home, they were gone out of the box. A few weeks after we found their mother with some more eggs. We took one and the other was stolen."

**Desmond.**—"I like to wave the flag for the train to go off. Then I wave it to the other side. When we come to the next station we sometimes collect up trunks, and then we go off to the next station. I get off at Castletown. Sometimes I go to Douglas. One day, when I was in Douglas, a man took me up to the engine shed and I saw quite a lot of engines in there."

**Christopher.**—"On the Pan-American World Airways. I came with my sister, and she taught me a game, and the steward came and joined in. Then we landed at London, and we moved to a hotel and stayed there three days. Then we flew over by B.E.A., and we went to Derbyhaven."

\* \*

## KINDERGARTEN NOTES

**T**HERE are now more boys than girls in our Kindergarten. We have lots to tell the Magazine. We are sorry that Miss Cowley has left us. Miss Roberts teaches us now and we like her very much.

We have great fun in our painting lessons this term with Mrs. Price. We all drew balloon ladies and Simon and Jennifer painted cottages. Now we are learning how to paint lupins. Our best pictures are pinned up on our formroom walls and we have seventeen altogether.

Miss Roberts has taken us for Hand-work lessons and we have made a Punch and Judy Show and a sweet shop. We have collected match-boxes and we have made trains out of them (and David has made a big red aeroplane). Some of us made tea-cosies and we took them home when we finished them.

We all go to the baths on Wednesdays, and on the wall in our form-room we have a chart showing which of us can now jump in. Miss Warrell takes us for gym lessons too, and most of us are able to balance on the forms.

We are very proud of our percussion band this term, for we have some new cymbals and tambourines as well as a new big drum. We can play "Duck's and Drakes" now. We know a lot of tunes.

Sports Day was very exciting, because four of us won prizes. Tania and Andrew came first and second in the egg and spoon race, Simon and Andrew won the three legged race and Kim was first in the boys' fifty yards running race.

We often go on the shore for our nature walks, and we paddle and collect all sorts of pretty stones and shells. This term we have been listening to the wireless. We have heard some good stories and sometimes we dance to the music.

### III. REMOVE and LOWER III FORM NOTES

**W**E were sorry to have to say good-bye to Miss Brown last term, and hope that she will be happy in Kenya.

At Junior Speech Day Forms Lower III and III Remove presented a successful play called "The Stolen Prince." There were ten people, and an orchestra which was not meant to play anything in particular, so they were delighted to make a din.

The boarders gave a glove puppet play, written by Vivienne Brew, for the entertainment of the Form. It was called "The Chinese Laundry."

A number of us have passed the first examinations of the English Speaking Board to be held in the Isle of Man. We are all delighted that the only Junior Grade Distinction mark was gained by one of us, Rosalind Manning, aged nine.

Vivienne Brew and Caroline Riggall won prizes in the literary section of the Parish Church Eisteddfod.

We are all keen swimmers. We have lessons on Wednesdays and Thursdays in King William's College Baths. We find it great fun to jump off the diving-board; some of us are learning to do handstands in the water.

We congratulate Vivienne Brew and Caroline Riggall for winning races on Sports Day: Vivienne and Susan reached second place in obstacle, sack, and skipping races respectively, while Jennifer came third in the monkey run.

We welcome Miss Falkensammer as our Form Mistress for this Term, and hope we shall make her carry away a happy memory of us when she returns to Austria.

\* \*

### FORM NOTES, UPPER III.

**W**E were sorry to lose Rhennée Quayle and Vivienne Lawson who have gone to live in Canada. We were also sorry to lose Miss Brown, who was our form-mistress, but in her place we welcome Mrs. Watkin. This term we welcome Penny Dickson who has come from Hong Kong.

More than half of us have entered for the English Speaking Board examinations and several of us are taking music exams. We all hope to have swimming certificates by the end of the term.

A number of us entered for various races on Sports Day. Brenda Jebb was second in the Middle School High Jump; Janet Beagle was third in the Junior 100 yards; Penny Dickson came second in the Junior Skipping Race; Diana Gardiner was third in the Monkey Run; Thalia Taubman was first in the Junior Egg-and-Spoon, and also in the Three-Legged Race. Penny Dickson was also second in the Egg-and-Spoon. We are very proud of all these successes.

\* \*

### ABOUT HONG KONG

**H**ONG KONG is a place in the Far East. It is quite hot there. In the winter it gets quite boggy and pours with rain. The Chinese people think that when winter comes it is going to be the end of the world!

Lots of people are quite lost, because their homes are blown away, so they stay in the streets and are fed by some special people who are paid for this work. Hong Kong streets are mostly very busy. The shops usually are open at night till 10 p.m. and open in the morning about 10 a.m. They are usually open on a Sunday. The Chinese people are usually very pleasant, but their habits are not all that nice.

There is a large population on the island, of which a large proportion is white. The people in Hong Kong wear long navy or black trousers, two or more sweaters, and a shirt on top. It sounds very hot, but their clothes are so thin and often have very many holes, so they aren't warm enough. They only wear these in winter. In summer they wear thinner clothes.

The babies are carried on their mothers' backs. The baby is supported by a piece of material which has at each end a piece of tape. The mothers do not care for their children very well.

The Chinese ladies in Hong Kong usually have long hair, and the small girls grow their hair and then plait it in ONE plait.

The birds in Hong Kong are not at all like the beautiful English birds. There are only a few beautiful birds in Hong Kong. The worst creatures on the island are snakes. There are hundreds of thousands of them.

The only animals are a few cows. Oxen and water-buffalo plough the fields. There are no rabbits, but there are horses, chickens and pigs.

The flowers are not as beautiful as the English ones.

The Chinese eat with two chop-sticks, which are usually made of bamboo, and are used held in one hand. They eat out of little Chinese or Japanese china bowls. Inside the bowl is rice, bamboo shoots, cabbage and mixed grill. They do not have pudding because their first course is very filling. During the meal they do not drink, but after it they drink tea.

The games that the children play are marbles, rice pachō, Chinese dominoes, hop-scotch, and chalk pit.

The men and women usually own a shop or work in the market place or on docks. Some of them are taxi drivers, rickshaw pullers, or work on a sampan or junk.

The temperature in Hong Kong in summer is usually 90 degrees. In winter it is round 50 degrees to 60 degrees. But this is important: it must be understood that in summer, sometimes, we have thunder which causes a lot of damage. In winter, too, we have dreadful storms.

PENNY DICKSON, Upper III.

\* \*

## WILD ANIMALS

THE kangaroo gets about with a bumpty bump, bumpty bump with the force of his legs and his powerful tail. She keeps her baby in a pouch.

The Elephants go about with a lot of noise. They are very powerful. They are used for carrying logs, or at the Zoo to give us rides.

The Camel walks with a soft pad, pad; they are used a lot in Egypt to cross the desert. They can store their food in a hump on their backs. There are two kinds of camels, the Bactrian which has two humps, and the Arabian, which has one. Camels are used in Aden too.

The tigers are very quiet when they walk. Their eyes gleam in the dark. They are a member of the cat family, like lions and leopards.

The Bear goes around on four paws. He stands up to reach the trees and to hug people to death.

The Ape swings along on the trees by his hands and his tail. He is much bigger than the monkey.

SALLY BURKE. II.

\* \*

## NIGHT FEARS

AS I looked, from the apple tree  
At the garden, bright with flowers,  
I thought how everything was free  
From the night's black powers.

The birds all flying in the sky  
Around the church spires,  
The bees all humming as they sped  
In and out the tangled briars.

Soon the stars will come to watch  
Every bird now stops and hearkens,  
To the creeping fears of night,  
As the sky now blacks and darkens.

JANET BEAGLE, Upper III.

## THE THREE GOLDEN APPLES

ONCE upon a time there lived in a beautiful castle, a prince. The prince was the heir to his father's throne.

One day his father said to him, "You are old enough to get married; I shall not let you come into my castle again until you have found a wife." As the prince walked out of his home he saw a lake glistening in the sun. "At least I can have a swim before I look for any wife," he murmured to himself. He took off his clothes and jumped into the lake and began to swim. After a long time, he said, "I think I shall have to teach myself the breast stroke because the doggy paddle hasn't got me very far in the two hours that I have been in!" Suddenly a rumbling noise sounded and a deep voice said, "Oh, you have come to my prison too, have you?" In a very small voice, the prince replied, "N-n-n-no!" A witch appeared standing on the water. She laughed and her voice sounded like a goose cackling. Then she said, "If you will not come to me, I will have to take you." Suddenly all the water in the lake seemed to rise over his head and the prince found himself in a cave under the water.

Sitting beside him in the cave was a beautiful princess. "What is your name?" he asked the princess. The princess replied, "I am the Princess Arrabella of Fairyland. The witch captured me three years ago and told me that if I found three golden apples she would let me go, but everyone knows that apples do not grow under a lake, and golden apples don't even grow on land. Oh! What is that?" The princess had heard a voice saying, "I am the good fairy. I will give you three golden apples." "Oh, thank you," said the prince and princess together. A few minutes later, the prince and princess brought the apples to the witch, and the witch was so angry that she jumped on her broomstick and flew to the moon. She had to have green cheese for breakfast, dinner and tea for ever when she got there, but the prince and princess ran out of their prison together and jumped on two white horses which were waiting for them. The prince's father was so pleased to see them that he gave them half his kingdom.

A few days later the prince and princess were married and lived happily ever after.

JANET BEAGLE.

\* \*

## NOVEMBER FIFTH

ON Guy Fawkes Night we all went down to the bon-fire. Daddy lit it. This was the signal for us to set our fireworks off.

The boys set off some bangers, and made the place sound like a shooting range. The fire shot up in a blaze and the poor old guy was all burnt up.

There were fireworks going off all around me; Golden Rain and other lovely kinds. All the children were screaming and running at the jumping and banging of rip-raps. We ran home to make twist, but we were soon back again to cook the twist by the smouldering fire.

It was lovely, but was soon all gone. That was a pity, but there you are! Then I went off home to go to bed and dream about it.

PAULINE KENNAUGH, Lower III.

\* \*

## A CLEVER TRICK

THE Egyptians wanted to conquer the town of Joppa. Then the General thought of a plan. He took his men and ordered half of the soldiers to get in to the panniers fastened to the sides of camels. Then he disguised himself as a merchant and he climbed up on a camel's back. He went round the town of Joppa till he knew the gates. He went to the inn. In the middle of the night he took off the sacks. He broke the lock and took the town of Joppa.

DESMOND MAGRATH (Aged 8) Form II.

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## CARELESS FOXES

TEN little foxes  
Standing around;  
Along came a big dog called  
Johnny Hound,  
Of course they were caught.  
Quite!  
Just as you thought!

PETER W. J. BAKER, (aged 8) Form II.

\* \*

## THE YELLOW OBJECT

ONE day Fay, the fairy, was sitting on a tree-branch watching Mr. and Mrs. Jackdaw teaching their children to fly. They were having a very hard job, for the little birds were frightened to take off from the nest, because they didn't trust their wings. A gust of wind swayed the branch Fay was sitting on and she clutched tightly to the branch in case she was blown off.

Suddenly, she noticed a big, round, yellow object floating towards her. She thought the moon was falling from the sky or a giant cheese was being hurled towards her. Mr. Jackdaw had also noticed the yellow object. He, who was the bravest of his family, flew down to Fay to examine the giant yellow object which had lodged on a tree beside her.

Mr. Jackdaw gingerly put one foot on to the yellow object and it exploded with a loud bang. Mr. Jackdaw was blown head over heels off the branch, he said, "Jiminy Cricket! That was a loud bang! I nearly broke my specs with that fall." Fay was blown right up into the air, but she was able to spread her wings and fly back to the branch again. Mr. Jackdaw, feeling rather shaken, flew back to his nest at the top of the tree.

The big yellow object was really a large, yellow balloon which the wind had blown toward the tree, but Fay and Mr. Jackdaw did not know this. When Mr. Jackdaw had put his foot on the balloon he had burst it and that had caused the explosion.

P. DAVIES.

\* \*

## THE LITTLE PONY

ONCE there was a pony. His name was Robin. He had a master whose name was John. Every day John had a ride on him. John lived in a nice little cottage. He had a sister whose name was Mary. Every day John went to school.

Mary was a pretty little girl. She was too young to go to school. But she did have a friend whose name was Jill. Jill played with Mary often. Sometimes John gave them a ride on Robin. They liked that. Sometimes they would pick wild flowers in the wood near-by.

But one day they thought of a naughty plan, they crept into the stable and took out Robin and climbed up on a cart and jumped up on Robin. Then they started off. They went a long way and then they thought that time was getting on. So they said, "Go back Robin." But Robin would not. He went on and on and they began to cry. They soon came to a town they had never been to before. Only then Robin turned round but he had taught them both a lesson.

CORNELIA QUAYLE, (aged 8), Form II.

## GOODNIGHT SONG

**T**HE moon was shining,  
Glimmering bright.  
The flames of the fire  
Were merry in flight  
The wind was calling through the night,  
"Goodnight my darling, Goodnight!"

The flames came dancing  
Out of the fire.  
The colours were bright  
In their gay attire.  
All at once  
A cock did crow  
The little flames vanished.  
"Goodnight my darling, Goodnight!"

THALIA TAUBMAN, (aged 11 years), Upper III.

\* \*

## A MONKEY

**I** AM a little monkey  
I love to climb trees  
I sit upon the branches  
And sway in the breeze.

But when the branches crack  
Down to the ground I fall  
With a snickety snickity snack  
Over the garden wall.

ROSALIND MANNING, (aged 9), Lower III.

\* \*

## THE SEAGULL

**I** SAW a seagull in the sky,  
Flying high, flying high,  
It saw a fish, and down it swooped,  
Into the sea below.

It dived right down to catch the fish  
The fish that was a-floating,  
He caught it, and his beak went snap!  
And then he came up gloating!

FIONA GORE, (age 10), Lower III.

\* \*

## THE WIND

**O**NCE there lived a wind who woke early in the morning and wanted fun.  
So he went to town and blew the sign-posts down and at the hotel he blew the sign away. Later, he went on to the fields. The cows thought it was a big monster coming. Later he went to the wood and said, "I'll blow you sturdy oaks then you can't boast," and he pulled them up and blew them down. Soon he met a boy and blew his hat into the pond nearby. The boy was walking against the wind and it was hard for him to get to school. Then the wind was so tired he went home over the sea. He made the waves bob up and down and the boats rolled. Then the wind died away and went to sleep in his cave.

JOHN CLAGUE, Form II.

## WINTER

**S**KIES are darkening,  
Snow is falling;  
The wind blows cold,  
No birds are calling.

Past the window  
Flakes whirl slowly,  
Light and feathery,  
Pure and Holy.

On each tree branch,  
Jack Frost traces  
Delicate patterns  
And cobwebby laces.

The pond is frozen  
And skaters glide,  
Down the hill,  
The small boys slide.

The snow falls thicker  
The wind blows stronger  
We'll be snowed up  
If it lasts any longer.

PAMELA DAVIES, Upper III.

\* \*

## MY UNCLE'S CAT

**M**Y Uncle has a spiteful cat  
He walks down the road in a coat and hat,  
He wears black trousers with little red bows,  
And he even wears "specs" on the end of his nose.

GILLIAN KEWLEY, III Remove.

\* \*

## A THUNDERSTORM

**N**OT a leaf rustled in the green twilight of the jungle. The king of the elephants was uneasy: he kept picking up a tuft of grass in his trunk, then letting it go, to see which way the wind was blowing. The herd sensed his uneasiness and stirred restlessly.

Then they heard a distant rumble of thunder. The old king gave the signal to take cover, and, as he did so, a blinding flash of lightning streaked across the heavens, to strike an ill-fated tree.

Fear struck the hearts of the animals, and they ran, not knowing where they went. The trumpeting of elephants and the lowing of a herd of wild cattle. The smaller animals, like the monkeys, crouched in the hollow stumps of trees which might fall and crush them to death, torrential rain poured down. Then it was still again as if the storm had never come. There was peace in the jungle.

BRENDA JEBB.

## WENDY'S DREAM

**W**ENDY went to her room and undressed. Then, with a satisfied sigh, she tumbled into bed and snuggled down in the bed-clothes. She was asleep as soon as her head touched the pillow. She dreamed about Jill's party. It was to be such a party! There were to be no grown-ups there, and you could eat ice cream till you felt you could burst, and until lollipops hung from the ceiling.

But alas, Wendy had no fancy dress! She went, in her dream, to the witch who lived in the big, dark forest and asked her what she should do. "Well", said the witch, "I will give you this wand. Wave it once, and what you wish will come true."

So Wendy went to Jill's party all dressed up as a carrot! She thought her wand, of course. While she was playing she waved it accidentally and all the guests turned into onions! "Oh," said Wendy to the onions, "What shall I do? How do I turn you back again?" She stared at the onions but they just stared back at her.

"I know, I will wave my wand again," there was a great cloud of smoke and a circle of oranges appeared. "Oh dear!" said Wendy in despair, "I had better go to the witch again."

So off set Wendy in great haste. But when Wendy looked round there were twelve oranges all in a row rolling after her. "Go back" Wendy told them, "You can't come with me." So the oranges just stayed there, still in a row.

Wendy arrived at the witch's door and knocked. A croaking voice came from inside.

"What do y'want?" "Please," said Wendy, "I don't know what to do, please, they have all changed into oranges! I was at Jill's party and I waved my wand by accident." "Well, the cure's simple," said the witch. "All you have to do is to say Apple Tart." "Oh, thank you" said Wendy and ran back as fast as she could.

"Apple Tart" she said, and there they were all back at Jill's party eating ice-cream.

BRENDA JEBB.

\* \*

**TONY**

**O**NE night my father came home late,  
He brought with him a pony,  
We tied him to the garden gate,  
And said "We'll call him Tony."

We left him there throughout the night,  
And all through the next day,  
But when at last we went to him,  
He'd eaten the gate away!

GILLIAN KEWLEY, III Remove.

\* \*

## MY WISH

**I** HAVE a lovely red lily in my little garden patch. One day when I watered my lily, I saw a fairy in it, so I put my can down, and put the little fairy on my hand. She said to me, "What do you want most of all?" I said, "I want a dog." "You shall have one," she said. She kept her word. The dog was a terrier, and I called him Fortune, because he brought me good luck.

SUSANNE TUFFEN (aged 8.)

\* \*

## MY DOG

**I** HAVE a dog he is a collie. One day I took him to the shops. While my mother was in a shop, a lady came out of the same shop, and Jock, my dog, thought it was my mother and he broke the lead.

SUSANNE TUFFEN (aged 8.)

## A MOUSE

A little mouse came to my door  
He said he'd hurt his paw.  
I asked him where's his home?  
He said behind the door.

SUSANNE TUFFEN (aged 8.)

\* \*

## THE SAD FAIRY CHILD

ONCE upon a time, before even your great, great, great Grandmother was alive, and nobody knew about the fairy world, there lived a great and mighty Elf King, who had a beautiful wife.

Now the Elf King and his lovely Queen were very happy but one thing spoiled their life, and that was that they had no children. They summoned all their court together, and asked their wisest counsellors if they knew any magic that could make them have a child. One of them said: "I can't, but Mother Dewdrop will be sure to do that." At once the Elf King sent a messenger to fetch Mother Dewdrop.

When she came he said: "Mother Dewdrop, I hear you are very wise and know a lot of magic." To this she answered, "I do." So the Elf King went on, "My wife and I have longed to have a child, do you think, with your magic, you could get us one?" "Ah", said Mother Dewdrop solemnly, "That will take a lot of time and if you do have a child something will happen that—" "O that doesn't matter," butted in the King, "go and get on with your work!" So Mother Dewdrop went out saying, "You will be sorry! You will be sorry," as she went.

The Elf King then told the Queen, and she did not heed the old woman's words either, and her heart jumped for joy.

At last, Mother Dewdrop was seen coming up the lane. The Elf King and his Queen ran out to greet her and saw her carrying a little cradle and in it was a sweet, small child, then Mother Dewdrop said, "As I told you before—you will be sorry!" "Oh, don't start up again!" said the excited Elf King, "I am tired of hearing you say that, I'm sure nothing will happen." With that he sent her away, and for the second time, she went out saying, "You will be sorry! You will be sorry!"

The Elf King and his wife were very happy for a time, then they made a dreadful discovery! as the child grew, they found she could not laugh. The only thing she could do was cry and this she did day after day, she hardly ever stopped. She became so sad that she made the Elf King and his Queen sad and soon the whole family in the Royal household was crying too.

At once the King issued a proclamation and this is what it said:—

"His Royal Majesty the King says that anyone who can cure Her Royal Highness the Princess Diana can marry her, and win another prize as well.

Everyone who would like to try for this must have things ready by July 17th, which is the Princess' 20th Birthday.

(Signed) ROBERT, King of Elfland.

Now there was living at that time a young elf called Master Mipton. He was a star-gazer and not very rich. He knew the princess was beautiful, and when he heard about this proclamation and about all the people who were trying to win the Princess, he used to say to himself, "I only wish I had something like a golden bird's feather or a bird to sing to her, but alas! all the birds are frightened of me, Oh! Oh! What can I give her, I will never be able to win her for myself!" he sat and thought. Then suddenly he sat upright and a broad smile came over his face, "I know," he said happily, "Even though the birds are not friendly with me, the stars are. Would she prefer a star instead of a bird? Of course she would", and he was right, he had now guessed what the Princess had been so sad about. She had watched the stars every night, and wished she had one of her own!

The happy elf jumped up and ran to his magic telescope. He set it going, and in less than it takes to say Jack Robinson, a shining star appeared in the telescope.

Very soon, July 17th came. The Star-gazer rushed to the Palace carrying the precious star carefully in his left hand. He soon reached the Palace and crowds of suitors were lined up at the door, laughing and saying to one another, "Just think, to-morrow I shall have won the beautiful Princess."

The suitors went in one by one. They went in smiling happily and came out sad and grumpy. At last it was his turn to go in, and when he uncovered the star, the Princess jumped up with a cry of joy and said smiling, "How did you know that that is what I wanted?"

There was feasting and merry-making all night and the next day they got married and lived happily ever afterwards.

SANDRA PHILLIPS, Lower III.

\* \*

## ABOUT BOATS

**B**OATS have one end which is called the stern. The front is called the bows. The sailors say "Go aft" for "Go to the stern," and "For'ard" for "Go to the bows."

The biggest sail is called the mainsail, and the front one is called the foresail. One kind of boat is called a Bermudan yawl. It is about 20 ft. long and about 7 ft. wide. It has one foresail, a mainsail, and a little mainsail but smaller. I have seen one called Cordalys. Port is the left side, starboard side of the boat is the right side. At night the port light is red, and starboard light, green.

PETER W. J. BAKER (age 8 years) Form II.

\* \*

## THE PRINCESS WHO LOVED BRIGHT COLOURS

**O**NCE, in Phoenicia, there was a Princess who loved bright colours. One day the Princess was asked what coloured gown would she like? She said, "Purple." but none of her people knew how to make purple. One day she went on the shore with her pet dog. She got tired and lay down. When she opened her eyes she saw that her dog had some dye on him. When she got to him she saw it was purple. Then she told her father and he told the merchants and they made a gown. When they had dried it it went scarlet.

CHRISTINE CARTER, aged 7, Form I.

[A reproduced History story]

# SENIOR SCHOOL SECTION

## LOWER IV. FORM NOTES

**T**HIS year we are pleased to have Miss Mackenzie Brown as our Form-mistress. We also welcome Pamela Cowley, who is known throughout the Form as "Dilly Dreem." Our behaviour is not exactly perfect (yet), but WE think it is the next best thing to it!

Last term the whole School was surprised (but not as much as we were) when our Form was presented with the French and Excellents pictures. They now adorn our Form-room walls.

This year Irene, Daphne, Lesley, and Audrey are going to the Edinburgh Festival with a School party. They will see Ballet and Plays, and attend orchestral concerts and the opera. We all hope they will enjoy themselves very much.

We have some "budding musicians" in our Form. Audrey is to take Grade II Piano exam, Marilyn has taken Grade IV Theory, and came out of the ordeal very well. Pat has taken Grade V. Theory and also passed very well at the Guild this year; Pat won 3rd prize in the Piano Duets.—Well done!

Nearly all of us are competing in the athletic sports this year, and hope to do well for our Houses. Miss Brown is entering for the Old Girls' race.—"Hurrah!!!" Some of us are competing in the swimming sports. Lesley, Daphne, Irene and Marilyn are all taking Intermediate Certificates. Bridget and Lynda are taking the R.L.S. examination for the Bronze Medallion. We hope they will all do well. Good luck!!! Nearly everyone in the Form can swim, and those who can't are trying hard!

Pat, Bridget, Marilyn, Lesley and Daphne are entering for the English Speaking Board Examination on June 25th. At the Church Eisteddfod Audrey won 2nd prize in the Hand-writing competition, and Marilyn won 3rd prize for an essay.

In the Autumn Term Bridget was Form Captain; in the Spring Term Lesley, and this Term Marilyn. In the Spring Term Marilyn came top—as usual. (Well done!!!)

In the Autumn Term we presented a play before the School. It was called "The Princess and the Swineherd." Our friends were very complimentary!

Sometimes our work is not perfect, but in future we will try to work harder. (Anyway, we can't be marvels all the time!!!)

\* \*

## UPPER IV. FORM NOTES

**W**E were very pleased to welcome Miss Warrell as our Form Mistress at the beginning of the year. Unfortunately, for us though, she will no doubt expect us to be the gymnasts of the School!

We discovered to our disgust, that when we moved into Upper IV. we were greeted with more prep. than we bargained for!!

In the School Sports, 1953, we had one great success, for Mona won the Junior Victrix Ludorum. Pat and Norma won prizes in the Port Erin Swimming Galas during the holidays.

We are a very musical form too, for during the year, Elin, Moira and Nancy passed music exams. in pianoforte, Anne passed viola Grade I, and Jennifer passed violin Grade II.

At the end of the Spring term we won the Needlework Picture—the result of our gallant efforts at blouse-making.

At the beginning of this term we lost Jennifer. She has gone to school in France, but will be returning soon. We will be sorry to say "Good-bye" to Elizabeth at the end of term. We wish her the best of luck for the future.

During the year, our successive Form Captains have been Dorothy, Pauline, and Barbara. Several of us took part in the Guild, and did well.

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Anne, Elin, Nancy and Jennifer have gained their 3rd Class Tramp Club Badges.

Elin and Elizabeth won second prizes in the examination of the Société Nationale de Professeurs de Français en Angleterre.

This term a few of us are taking swimming exams., and hope to pass. We wish Dorothy the best of luck with her horses this season. We thought we could play rounders till Miss Warrell saw us—we will have to think again!

\* \*

## LOWER V. FORM NOTES

**A**T the beginning of last Autumn Term, we had to say good-bye to Miss Rastrick, our form-mistress, but we welcome Miss Faulkner in her place.

We have won both the Science and the Latin pictures for two terms, even though Miss Curphey HAS turned the Latin picture with its face to the wall from time to time when our work was bad!

Last year, in the Swimming Sports, Voirrey Corkhill did very well. She had the second highest number of marks in the school. Many people are trying for their Bronze Life-saving Medal this term.

Four girls from our Form were in the Guild Orchestra. The adjudicator suggested that the addition of some double-basses would have been an improvement, but so far we have not raised any.

We are proud of our literary efforts in the Church Eisteddfod. Pamela Kewley obtained first prize in the Senior Essay class, with Kathleen Collister second, and Yvonne Christian third. Maron Wood gained first prize, and Margaret Kelly second prize in the Senior Handwriting class.

We are also proud of the music examination results in our Form. Margaret Prew gained 87 marks in Grade IV Theory, and Margaret Kelly 86 in Grade V. Pianoforte. We congratulate Margaret Kelly upon gaining 127 marks in Grade I cello, and Carolyn Tuffen 104 in Grade III pianoforte.

Over half of our Form are members of the Choir, and many took part in the Nativity Play, performed at the end of the Autumn Term in the School Hall.

In the Athletic Sports held this year, Sally George gained four 2nd's and one 3rd, Margaret Kelly one 1st, Pamela Kewley one 3rd and 2nd, Margaret Prew one 2nd, and Voirrey Corkhill one 1st. We are very proud of them.

\* \*

## UPPER V. FORM NOTES,

**U**PPER V! For years that name has been magic to us as we crawled our way to infamy. Now we find ourselves either nearly Lower Sixth or nearly Old Girls. We should like to impart this knowledge to any Middle Schoolites yearning for this exalted position: We STILL get lines, reports, re-writes, and returns in abundance—one girl collected one thousand lines at one fell swoop; and those eagerly-awaited "Private Study" lessons are spent unexpectedly under the eagle eye of one of the members of Staff. This is due to the fact that, as Dr. Rose said, we do not need a form-master, we need a sergeant-major!

The Form-room is the gloomiest in the School; the one compensation being a large mirror which is, of course, of compelling interest to us.

Apart from work, however, we have found time for sundry activities in the lesser arts. At Christmas we partook merrily of the pleasures of the season, professing ourselves "absolutely past caring," after two "orange squashes."

One incident prominent in this year's course of events was the Case of the Rabbit Skin. One of our biologists became the proud owner of a menacing little bag of pincers, scissors, knives, and various other miniature murder weapons. With these she removed unwanted morsels of a *Lepus Cuniculus*. and cured the skin. It presented a somewhat gruesome appearance, and was eventually kidnapped and removed via the waste-paper basket. It was sub-

sequently rescued and has been presented to (we hope) a grateful Dramatic Society!

Moir Brew and Anne Turnbull won first and second prize respectively in the Bee-keepers' Art Competition, and Eileen McHarrie won a prize for an essay on "Petroleum," from the British Trades Alphabet. In the English Speaking Board Examination, five of us passed, one with credit and one with distinction.

Our "new girl" Alison Cumming, has inspired in us a desire for the Wild West, as she hails from Canada.

The Domestic Science students among us put to shame artists and linguists with a display of very beautiful needlework, which was to be judged for their G.C.E.

Some people have been seen performing various contortions, described as Life Saving Drill, and yet more have been clutching "air-bourne daggers" in preparation for the English Speaking Board Examinations.

We are glad to say that the Choir has survived the impact of four lusty singers from Upper V.

Much to our disgust, the G.C.E. History paper had to be taken on Senior T.T. day! We are going to form a Society—the S.P.C.M.C.W.W.T.T.R.—the Society for the Prevention of Cruelty to Manx Children Who Want to Watch the T.T. Races!!

A number of us will remain at School to study for University entrance, while the remainder go forth to benefit the world with their presence. Most of them will venture into secretarial work, but there is one R.A.D.A. candidate, a hairdresser, a nurse, and several aspiring teachers among us.

As we survey the world with studious and learned gaze we think it can be said of the rest of the school:—

"And still they gaze, and still the wonder grows,  
That eighteen small heads can carry all they know."  
(With apologies to Goldsmith!)

\* \*

## LOWER VI FORM NOTES.

**F**ORM Lower VI. this year has been particularly fortunate in the variety of subjects taken by its members. The present Upper VI is composed entirely of arts students. We are much more versatile than they are, for one of our members is taking G.C.E. Advanced Music, one of our Scientists is going to take medicine, and another hopes to become a teacher of science.

We have five pianists, a 'cellist, and quite a number of pipers. Three of us are keen amateur actresses, and have entered for the English Speaking Board Examinations to be held on June 24th and 25th. One of our musicians has just passed a 'cello exam. of the Associated Board of the Royal Schools of Music. Two more are taking Grade VI piano and one Grade V, together with one entrant for Grade V Theory. One is taking an examination in singing. Three members of our Form will visit Edinburgh with the School party in August.

We all hope to meet Astrid Heyes, a visitor from Austria, who is coming on an exchange visit this summer to stay with a member of the Form. It was an agreeable surprise, at the last VI Form Society meeting, to meet again Michelle Dupuis, of Paris, who attended the Buchan School for two terms and was a member of our Form in our Lower V. year.

At first sight it would seem that we spend ALL our time in cultural pursuits, but we also excel in out-of-door activities. Barbara was the first member of the Tramp Club to gain her 1st Class Badge, and Dorothy also gained hers this term: three of us are in the 1st XI Hockey Team; three of us are taking the Bronze Medal of the Royal Life Saving Society.

On Sports Day, we were further glorified by three victories. Rhennie won the Victrix Ludorum, Dorothy the Hundred Yards' Cup, and Maureen the High Jump Cup for the second time.

At the present moment we have to blow our own trumpet, but we are hoping there will come a time when:

"Nature may stand up  
And say to all the world, "This was a Form!"

## UPPER VI. FORM NOTES

**A**FTER our memorable successful year in the Lower VI., we have climbed a step higher and are now balanced precariously on the pinnacle of fame! Having led a sheltered life for the last seven years, we are about to step out into the unknown. With such an awesome prospect before us, we have led more serious lives than our younger colleagues in Lower VI. who joined us last September. Our main recreations have been the pursuit of Euterpe and travelling far and wide on the mainland, alone, to be at Universities and Training Colleges. All of us have managed to persuade our interviewers that we are necessary to their establishments for we are a record Upper VI. in that every one of us has been accepted either at a University or a Teachers' Training College. With a united collection of potential teachers in the Upper Sixth we should be able to guarantee to the school, a well-trained Lower VI.!

During the year we have attended the Students' Christian Mission Conference in Douglas, where we took part with other Island schools in group discussions which we found very valuable.

\* \*

## TRAVEL SECTION

### THE ROYAL TOUR

**A** GLANCE at this summary of the Royal Tour will help us to remember the great distances travelled by the Queen and the Duke of Edinburgh in the Royal progress through the countries of the Commonwealth. Even without the long list of official engagements and the ceremonies in which the Queen was the central figure, this tour would, by its length and speed, intimidate the most hardened traveller.

#### ROYAL TOUR SUMMARY

Leaving London (November 23rd)  
**Air** to Jamaica (November 25th to 27th)  
**Boat** through Panama (November 29th to 30th)  
**Boat** across the Pacific arriving in Fiji (December 17th)  
**Air** to Tonga (December 19th to 20th)  
**Boat** to New Zealand (December 23rd to January 30th)  
**Boat** to Sydney  
**Air** to Tasmania, Brisbane and Cairns  
**Sea** to Woomera  
**Air** to Kalgoorlie

Australian  
Visit  
February 3rd  
to  
April 1st

**Air** to Perth  
**Sea** to Cocos Islands (April 5th)  
**Sea** to Ceylon (April 10th to 21st)  
**Sea** to Aden (April 27th to 28th)  
**Air** to Tobruk (May 1st)  
**Sea** to Malta (May 3rd)  
**Sea** to Gibraltar (May 10th)  
**Sea** to London (May 15th)

Many historic places and events were recalled to our minds in the course of reading about the Royal Tour. In Jamaica, the Queen visited the Rodney Memorial at Spanish Town, and as she said "Goodbye" at Port Royal, she stood where Nelson had walked. The "Gothic" passed from the Atlantic to the Pacific Ocean through the Panama canal which was so vitally important in the 1914-18 war.

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Every traveller to the Southern Hemisphere must "Cross the Line" and the Queen joined in the traditional ceremonies connected with this.

In Fiji, the population welcomed their Queen in silence, courteous and traditional, and a whale's tooth was offered by a group of native chiefs as the ceremonious invitation to land. Two hundred silent Fijian torch bearers ran barefooted beside the Royal car as a mark of respect to the Queen and the Duke as they drove to the Governor's Ball.

When the Queen arrived in Tonga, it began to rain heavily. This must have reminded Queen Salote of her visit to London for the Coronation when she won the applause of the crowds by driving in an open carriage. The banquet for the Queen in Tonga was held in traditional style, all the guests being seated on the ground in native fashion, and entertained by native dancing.

In Wellington the Queen opened the New Zealand Parliament and delighted the people by wearing her beautiful Coronation dress. The Maoris presented the Queen with a beautiful feather cloak and sang their beautiful farewell song when she left.

The Australian people demonstrated their loyalty to the Queen at times too forcibly, but it was all well-meant, although it must have been terrifying for her to have such crowds thronging round her car.

Ceylon welcomed the Queen with splendour and there was a great procession in Kandy in which 140 elephants took part and the Queen visited several famous temples, including The Temple of the Tooth.

At Aden the Queen was presented with a wooden casket containing copies of the loyal address. Set into the lid is the emblem of Aden, a silver dhow, or native boat, in full sail.

In Uganda, the Queen opened the new Owen Falls Dam which will provide water for a great African irrigation scheme.

At Tobruk the Queen and the Duke of Edinburgh joined the new Royal Yacht, "Britannia." They were welcomed in Libya by King Idris, and his Queen broke with Mohammedan tradition by appearing unveiled in public.

From Tobruk the Royal Yacht with the Duke of Cornwall and Princess Anne on board, brought the Queen and Prince Philip to Malta and then home to London via Gibraltar, to the tumultuous welcome which awaited them there.

Compiled by MARGARET RILEY, Lower IV.

## CLIMBING BEN NEVIS

**W**E started to walk early but it was not a very encouraging day and the sky looked like rain.

We had slept the night in the Youth Hostel at the foot of Ben Nevis. This was the best Youth Hostel that we stayed at during our holiday in Scotland.

The first five hundred feet were very steep. If we had started at Fort William, we should have had a longer, but less steep, climb to that point. We continued along what seemed like a very ordinary, gently sloping path, as we climbed higher, however, it became steeper.

We thought that we had made a very early start, but on our way up we met two very energetic youths coming down! They had already been to the top, for they had started at four o'clock that morning.

As we continued, we met many people and several overtook us. At one point we passed a small lake or tarn. It was after we had passed this point that the path became steeper. We were soon climbing in mist, although we had enjoyed some very fine views a few minutes earlier.

The path became very hard and stony and the necessity for thick strong shoes was easily realised. Still shrouded in mist, we passed small signs saying 2,000 ft. and 2,500 ft. We realised that we were nearing the top. By this time a strong wind was blowing.

When in triumph, we finally reached the top; it was not in the least like we had expected it to be. There was an old, ruined, broken down observatory. Near the cairn groups of people were sitting. It was now one o'clock and we ate our sandwiches.

As we had discovered, all mountaineers are friendly, so we began to talk to these. Strange though it may seem, there were Canadians, Australians, Englishmen, Welshmen, Irishmen and Americans on the top, but not a single Scotsman!

When we had had our photographs taken on the top and had finished our lunch, we set off on the return journey to the Youth Hostel.

The younger of us decided to take a short cut. As it was so steep, and there were so many loose stones, we discovered that the quickest way was to take a flying leap, and slide down, steering ourselves with our hands!

On our way down we met a man who knew all the approaches to Ben Nevis. He told us that the other side was a dangerous rock climb and that men had been killed there. We had seen the precipices from the top.

At last we returned to the Youth Hostel in high spirits, but very tired and we were glad to get to bed to dream of our success.

SALLY GEORGE, Lower V.

## CEYLON

**I** WAS born in Ceylon and lived there for seven years. I would like to tell you something about this Island.

Colombo is the capital and is situated on the Kelani River. When the river rises part of Colombo is submerged. To get the real atmosphere of the East one must go down to the Pettah which is the trade-centre of the Ceylonese. Many different types of people are represented here; the Sinhalese, Tamils, Moor men, Parsees and Afghans.

In the streets there are tinkling trams, bullock carts, buses, cars and rickshaws. The Indian shops sell silks and saris. The saris range in price from £2 to £100 or more and are very beautiful. In the workrooms of the shops you may find small boys and bespectacled old men making garments.

At the rear of the Town Hall there is a vegetable and fruit market. Papays, mangoes, plantains, pineapples, avocado pears and many other weird vegetables are all sold here. (The merits of these vegetables are proclaimed by loud noises.)

In the Pettah there is a very old Dutch church and above its gateway are the initials of the first Dutch governor. There are many modern hotels in Colombo, one of these is the Galle Face Hotel.

Early in the morning when the mist has cleared Adam's Peak may be seen. Adam's Peak is sacred to the natives who believe that Adam's foot rested there. The natives make many pilgrimages to this mountain.

Along the eastern coast the beaches are really wonderful. Great green waves dash in and break into surf on the yellow beach which is fringed with emerald green cocoanuts. Above all this there is the bluest of blue skies. In the jungle country there are elephants, deer, leopards, bears, monkeys, and all the Ceylon beasts one sees at the zoo.

In Kandyan kings' time, trained elephants were kept for public execution of criminals. The criminal was torn and trampled to death at certain fixed spots by the chief elephant. When the British captured Kandy the elephants were turned into the jungle and no longer used as state executioners.

I hope I have shown you a little of what the pear-shaped island of Ceylon is like to-day.

IRENE WOODALL, Lower IV.

## MY HOLIDAY IN ZERMATT

**S**OME years ago I spent New Year in Zermatt, which is a little village high up in the Alps.

There is no motor-road up to Zermatt so you have to take the little narrow-gauge electric train from Brieg. This valiant little train winds up the mountain-side at a very steep gradient. It is usually very stuffy and packed with ski-ers and their equipment.

When we arrived at Zermatt I was amazed at the amount of snow. The main street was full of people dressed for skiing, and we felt very cold and out of place in our coats and skirts.

Zermatt is right in the heart of the mountains and is shadowed by the Matterhorn and other large peaks. It was from Zermatt that Edward Whymper and his party set out to climb the Matterhorn.

There are some tame chamois kept in an enclosure on the side of the mountain.

Skiing looks very simple, but in reality it is rather tricky.

The first obstacle to overcome is the putting-on of the skis. They are long strips of wood pointed and curving upwards at the front. You balance yourself with the aid of two sticks, and slip your feet along the snow.

The worst thing that can happen is to fall. Once you have fallen it is exceptionally hard to get up again. I have lain in the snow for at least fifteen minutes struggling. The skis seem to wind themselves round your neck and then get stuck in the snow.

The Swiss children look as if the skis are part of their bodies and as if they move them like their arms and legs, but foreign novices on them look grotesque.

In summer, Zermatt is a paradise of flowers, but in winter the snows cover everything and form thick drifts into which unwary skiers can fall.

During the day it was quite warm but as soon as the sun had set it began to freeze.

As well as skiing it was possible to toboggan and to go for trips on the funicular. This last was rather exciting for it passed across a deep ravine via a bridge. The bridge was on blocks of granite and looked rather precarious. However, it never collapsed and we arrived home safely none the worse for the experience.

ANNE TURNBULL, Upper V.

## ADEN

WHEN I was returning from Australia to Britain, my ship passed through Aden. The ship only spent a few hours at this port, so the passengers had to make the best of those few hours while the ship took in oil and water.

As the "Otranto" steamed slowly into port, little brown-skinned native boys swam swiftly to the side of the ship, they paused and looked up enquiringly with huge smiles on their brown faces. The passengers began to throw coppers and sixpenny bits to them; one kind-hearted gentleman threw about six half-crowns into the water! As the natives saw the coins flashing by, many of them reached out and caught coppers or silver pieces in their hands; others dived for the money.

By this time the ship was almost at the landing stage. The gangway was hauled up to the ship and we quickly disembarked.

As we were walking through the streets of Aden we saw many lovely materials and silk scarves in the shop windows. Most of the passengers bought a great deal. Scarves were very popular, for really beautiful silk scarves were being sold for as little as five shillings each. We all thought the native shopkeepers must have been quite mad! They could easily have sold the scarves in England for more than a pound each.

To me, however, far more interesting than the silks and scarves, were the little wooden camels and other curios which the natives were selling. Besides the silks and curios which were sold in the shops, novelties like glass bangles, sun-hats and little flags, were offered by natives squatting beside stalls out of doors.

Towards the end of our visit, we saw what my brother would describe as "a real live camel"! This camel was standing, quietly enough, outside a small shop. A man, who seemed to be his master, was standing inside the shop bargaining with the shopkeeper.

At last, after four hours on shore, we made our way slowly back to the ship, rather tired and dusty, but full of memories to take back to Britain!

IRENE WOODALL, Lower IV.

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## A BRITISH HOLIDAY RESORT

**B**LACKPOOL is in Lancashire, in the north-west of England. It is not very far from Liverpool. It is a large seaside resort. There are long stretches of golden sands and blue sea. The Lancashire people are very friendly and hospitable. All along the promenade are rows upon rows of hotels and boarding houses. I stayed in a boarding house there, called "Westcave."

The most exciting place in Blackpool is "The Pleasure Beach Fun Fair." I think this is the most popular place from the children's point of view. Coming in through the main entrance we notice, on the right-hand side, a large lake for the motor boats. All round the outside of the Fun Fair there are side-shows. As in all fairs, the sixpences roll in, but the prizes still stay on the shelf!

The Ghost Train is very frightening. I have been on many ghost trains, but this is the most terrifying! You sit on a kind of coach and travel round very slowly through tunnels, where you suddenly see skeletons, and cobwebs hang down over your face!

Blackpool is a very fine place to go for a holiday. It is full of fun and merriment, but there are also quiet places there for old people to rest and look at the sand and sea.

MARGARET RILEY, Lower IV.

## FIJI

(From a letter by MISS BABER).

**F**IJI, or the Viti Islands, lie in the South Pacific Ocean. They consist of many large islands, a few smaller islands, and the remainder are islets and atolls bounded by reefs.

Suva, the capital, is very disappointing. The roads outside the town are so poor that one feels sick even in a car. There are many very old buses used for transport and which are driven by the Indians at a reckless speed. Because the islands are densely forested the insects are terrifying. Some people keep large spiders as pets to kill the huge cockroaches. These spiders grow to the size of the palm of one's hand.

The coastline looks lovely, and Suva Bay is very beautiful, but the beach, stretching for thirty miles, is a dirty grey, and when the tide is out is covered with tiny crabs. Further out are the reefs, and the sea gleaming on these sparkle with different colours—dark and light blue, turquoise, green and dull purple, and the waves breaking on the reefs are pure white. In contrast to this, between the reefs and the beach, is a quiet lagoon. The sea here is too shallow for swimming, and is not safe further out because the sea is infested with dangerous fishes. The climate is agreeable and very damp. This plays havoc with pianos. The seasons do not really exist, and the exhilaration of Spring is very much missed. When it is very hot, there are occasional hurricanes and earth tremors. The rain makes a terrific noise on the corrugated iron roofs of the houses here, and in the school-house itself, when it rains, the room becomes so wet that it cannot be used.

The Fijian people themselves live on the coastline and in the interior (which is monotonous bush). They are polite and friendly but slow and very lazy. They wear European clothes and have good colour and style sense. The Fijian girls have bushy black hair and wear tapa cloth, which is the bark beaten into a strip, hung to dry, and then stencilled with pattern of black and white. Only the Royal tribes are allowed to have part of the pattern in red.

Their homes are very simple, and there are about twelve huts in a village. There are no shops, and the natives prop up their wares at the side of the road.

Sugar cane, six feet high, rice and bananas are grown widely. Everything grows profusely all the time; often trees shed and grow their leaves simultaneously. Native chiefs govern their islands, and their governments are called "tikina." In spite of this the culture is very backward.

## FLESHWICK

**F**LESHWICK is in the Isle of Man. It is a rocky bay lying behind Bradda Head. I have been there often, and always find something new.

In the summer the hills round about are covered with heather. There is an old deserted house there and a small river runs by it. The pebbles on the beach seem to go in waves right down to the water's edge. Some of the rocks have broken away from the mountain and look like small islands when the sea does not completely cover them with spray. In winter, it looks bleak and bare, but does not lose any of its charm. There are no trees or bushes, just rocks and pebbles, pools and a lot of heather and grass. In Spring, the hill-sides are covered with primroses, violets and bluebells.

There are rabbits and seagulls, and nearly every kind of sea-bird are to be seen there. The seagulls can be heard on a cold winter's day, screaming above the noise of the sea. In the evening, rabbits can sometimes be seen, and if you go near or make a movement, they will scuttle away through the heather, their white tails bobbing. Crows fly overhead with solemn "caws." It has hollow caves, which echo in the winter when the sea comes rolling in and sends spray flying over the rocks.

In summer, holiday-makers can be seen in gay dresses, and boys may be seen climbing the rocks.

I don't think that anyone could ever become really bored in Fleshwick because there is always so much to see.

BRENDA JEBB, Upper III.

## GUILDFORD

**G**UILDFORD is a very old town, on the banks of the river Wey, which winds its way through Surrey to the River Thames. There are many old tales about Guildford.

The Pilgrims used to stop there on their way to Canterbury, and you can still see the remains of St. Catherine's hospice, where they used to sleep.

Guildford is the capital of Surrey, and is about 25 miles from London. It is situated in lovely country, and the old buildings make it very picturesque. Guildford gets its name from the Guild meetings which were held there, and the ford through the river.

Guildford Castle is also very old, and it is said that William the Conqueror visited it. The castle is now destroyed, but you can go round the ruins, which are kept in beautiful order. But there still stands the main tower, which you can climb. From the top you get a marvellous view of the surrounding country.

St. Catherine's is another of the very old buildings; it is just outside Guildford and towers above the road.

The history of Guildford is very interesting indeed, for there have been many battles in the neighbouring towns. Guildford Grammar School is one of the oldest in England. The main street of this city runs up a steep slope, and at the top of this is one of the most beautiful and ancient clocks in Europe. This was made by a clockmaker, and was given to Guildford as a sign of forgiveness, for he had been banished from the town by the Guild of Clock-makers.

I have only told you a little about Guildford. It is a very old and beautiful town, although there has been much criticism of the new cathedral which is being built outside the town.

BRIDGET CULLEN, Lower IV.

## A VISIT TO LONDON ZOO

**O**NE very sunny day last March, I visited the London Zoo. After leaving the main entrance gate, we made our way first to the Monkey House.

Inside, on either side of us, were large spacious cages. In these, monkeys of many different shapes and sizes were jumping, sleeping and eating. In front of the cages was a large bar to stop people from approaching too near the monkeys and cages.

I wanted to go into the Reptile House next. As we entered the Reptile House, to the right of us was a big, ugly crocodile. There was only a small stone wall round him, and his name was "Sleepy Joey." People had thrown money on to his back. There were large glass tanks in which the snakes were kept. As we were looking at a very unpleasant "Mamba," a little door at the back of the cage was opened and a long stick with a hook was put into the tank, and the Mamba was lifted out. We hurried round to the other side of the cage, where the Cambridge Boat Race Crew were touching the Mamba! I also touched it. It felt very cold and strange.

We then went to the Lion House, and in a large cage was a beautiful lion, which had been presented to Sir Winston Churchill. The Cambridge Boat Race Crew were also there, wearing their light and dark blue scarves. Their guide walked behind the safety bar and said something to the lion. It got up from the back of the cage, where it had been lying, and lay straight down in front of the cage bars. The man then put his hand through the bars and rubbed the lion's head. Again he said something, and the lion got up and walked to the back of the cage.

We also saw Brumas. He is a big bear now, and quite different from the white woolly baby he used to be. We also saw quaint little black and white penguins. The young penguins jumped along, but the old ones waddled.

We then heard the closing-time whistle, and we had to leave. We hope to go to Regent's Park another day and see the many birds and animals we could not see this time.

GLORIA QUAYLE, Lower IV.

## THE GIANT'S CAUSEWAY

**T**HE Giant's Causeway is one of the Seven Wonders of the World. It is in Northern Ireland, about sixty miles up the coast from Belfast. An old legend about it is that once, long ago a giant had a road between Scotland and Ireland starting from that point.

The Causeway is made of pillars of volcanic rock, a reddish colour. Each pillar is six sided and they all fit closely together. The cliff behind the Causeway is very high and sheer. Near the top, there are more pillars, called the Giant's Organ. They really look very like an organ in a huge cathedral. There is one pillar with other pillars rising up beside it, so that it looks rather like an armchair. This is called the Wishing Chair. There is also a pool of fresh water, set in some of the six sided stones, called the Wishing Well. Nowadays the well is commercialised and to make more money in the summer season, there are some glasses placed beside it. To wish, you pour water into the well, and pay sixpence.

Altogether the Giant's Causeway is a very awe-inspiring sight. I hope that others who see it will enjoy it as much as I did last year.

ELIZABETH COLMAN, Upper IV.

## A SHROPSHIRE WEEK-END

**G**REDINGTON is the home of Lord and Lady Kenyon, and I was invited by their daughter Sarah to stay there for a week-end last summer.

Sarah and I used to go to the same school at that time and on Friday evening, at four o'clock we were collected and taken for a picnic tea.

After tea, we went to the house. The drive to it runs uphill. Cows were grazing in the park on either side. The house was larger than the school, and it was near Whitchurch, in Wales.

Sarah took me to see the ponies in the stables, there were many Welsh mountain greys, and a few chestnuts and blacks in the fields. We went to find Sarah's pony, Sid Buck 'Em, a small grey pony, and we found him with some others which were not Welsh mountain ponies.

Then we visited the gardens, where there was a lot of ripe fruit and cherries. The raspberries were not all ripe, and Sarah was not really allowed to take the cherries because there were so very few, so we went in search of the gooseberry bushes instead.

The next day, Lord Kenyon took us to Cholmondeley Horse Show. He drove the car himself, and we went so fast, that I thought we were going to crash!

We saw the horses competing in the Endurance Test, which was very exciting. We moved round from one jump to the other. The course was very big. Unfortunately we had to go before the end, for tea.

On Sunday, Lord and Lady Kenyon attended a special Church Service, so Sarah and I were left with her little brothers and Nanny. In the afternoon we played cricket on the lawn. This was good fun.

WENDY OLIVE, Upper III.

## POLO IN THE NEW FOREST

**L**AST summer holidays we all visited the New Forest which is a large forest in the south of England. We stayed in a village called Brockenhurst. It is a very nice place where New Forest ponies walk freely everywhere.

We were lucky to be in the New Forest for Polo-week. This is a week when polo teams from the south of England play against each other. Every year, these polo-matches are played in the Brockenhurst polo-ground.

The ponies and horses are well-trained and can gallop at a terrific speed. It is very exciting when a player falls off his horse when he is going at a fast pace. The game of polo is split up into four parts, each usually lasting fifteen to twenty minutes. A player must have two horses, for each pony is not allowed to play more than half the game. This is a strict rule of the polo clubs. The players and their ponies have a break of five minutes after each quarter of the game, except at half-time, when there is a break of ten minutes and at the end of the game there is a break of ten minutes too.

One team I saw playing has a champion player who was a back. He had a very high handicap, for the higher your handicap is in polo the better player you are. The games were on Monday, Wednesday and Saturday, the latter being the most important and attracting many more people than the other days.

DAPHNE DOUGLASS, Lower IV.

## SPEKE HALL

**D**O not think, if you visit Liverpool, that there is nothing to see there but city streets and large shops. Take a bus to Speke Hall which is a beautiful, old half-timbered house, near Liverpool, which dates from the latter end of the 15th century. In the Great Hall there is an enormous fire-place, dividing up the room. Carved in the wood are figures which represent Sir William Norrey's two wives and eighteen of his children, and round the corner is their nineteenth child, who was supposed to be the black sheep of the family.

Hanging from the ceiling is a huge chandelier which, if it were placed on the ground, would stand about six feet high. In the grate are large tongs and a poker about five feet long. Above the fire-place on the mantleshef, is a sword six feet long, armour and shields. Men in those days, must have been super-human to carry all that heavy steel and still be able to fight.

At one side of the room, there is a chest which is beautifully carved and under this, there is a treasure chest.

The great parlour is the most beautiful room in the building. It has a ceiling of beautiful Italian stucco, with designs of grapes, pomegranates, lilacs, roses and foliage. It dates from the 16th century and it is so heavy that it is beginning to sink over the fire-place.

One of the principle features of the room is the intricately carved over-mantle. It portrays three generations of Norreys, and was built in the time of the second Sir William. He and his family are depicted in the centre panel. The left panel shows Henry Norrey, Sir William's father, and on the right is a picture of Edward Norrey.

The room is finished in oak panelling and there is an alcove, where the ladies of the house used to sit and sew.

The initials of Sir William and his wife, Eleanor Molyneux, are painted over the door and below this, is a shield showing the date 1613.

The Tapestry Bedroom is supposed to be haunted as Sir William's wife threw her baby into the moat from the window, when her husband became bankrupt. This room contains two very beautiful tapestries.

The courtyard, which is entered by two archways, is a complete square and in the middle of the yard are two yew trees which are more than a hundred years old.

PAT CROSS, Upper IV.

## EDINBURGH

**W**HEN I returned to Britain from Tasmania I went to a boarding-school in Edinburgh for a short time. I would like to tell you what I can of this beautiful city.

When you emerge from either the Caledonian or the Waverley station in Princes' Street your eyes rest on the Castle, perched high on the rock over the deep valley gardens, and then sweep along the ridge of the old town.

No city in Great Britain is so closely connected with Sir Walter Scott. There is a very fine monument erected to his memory in Princes' Street. Scott was born at the top of College Wynd, he lived in Edinburgh at the height of his fame and wrote most of his works there.

Robert Louis Stevenson was also born in Edinburgh and to his dying day he loved it better than any other place on earth.

This city is often described as a modern Athens owing to its fine buildings which recall the Acropolis.

The old town is the most interesting part. The heart of Edinburgh is the long thoroughfare stretching from the Castle to Holyrood. This is known as the Royal Mile. This old highway is full of history and romance.

Holyrood Palace, when the Sovereign is not in residence, is open to visitors. The oldest part of Holyrood Palace was built by James IV and in this part lived Mary, Queen of Scots. The suite of rooms belonging to Lord Darnley and the room where Rizzio, secretary to Mary, Queen of Scots was murdered, can also be seen.

Music plays an important part in the life of the Edinburgh community. The annual Festival attracts many thousands of people from all parts of the world.

In the Princes' Street Gardens may be found the famous floral clock. This is always kept at exactly the right time and is really beautiful to look at, for the hands and figures are covered entirely with flowers.

Edinburgh is one of the most beautiful cities I have been too and I thoroughly enjoyed my stay there. If you are ever offered the chance to visit this city do go, for it really is worth your while!

IRENE WOODALL, Lower IV.

## LETTERS FROM MALAYA

**C**AROL Easterbrook, a former member of the present Upper V., left Ronaldsway Airport with her brother in July, 1952. She flew to Malaya in three days, via London, Rome, Cairo, Bombay, Karachi and Singapore. The following are extracts from some of the letters she has sent home.

I had a holiday from school last week as it was an Indian festival called Deepavali. All the Tamil boys came to our house with their schoolmaster and sang a song. Then some women, all dressed in their best, came singing and clapping their hands. Then a priest with rings round his ankles came and danced with two other men banging drums and cymbals, and three little boys singing. There wasn't much tune but the rhythm was fine.

We went over to Panghor Island again on Friday, with another family who have three small children. That made five children all under five years old—it was like a Sunday school picnic! I got very brown. There are mostly Tamil fishermen there and its very nice to listen to them chanting as they haul in their nets. Its wonderful how they pull with all their might and sing at the same time. It takes hours to get in the nets, and they don't really get many fish!

Today's December 23rd—it's nice to think of snow and people sitting round blazing fires—it seems more Christmassy than this.

I like going swimming here. The school has a little house at Tanjong Bungah. The water is beautifully clear and warm.

It's the rainy season now and I'm at school. I learn the Geography of Europe and the History of Malaya—all about the wars of the States and Sultans and things. In our dormitory there are sixty-four beds—but only beds, we get dressed in another room where we each have a cupboard.

## A HOLIDAY ON THE BROADS

**L**AST summer we—that is, Mummy, Daddy, my brother and I—went for a holiday on the Norfolk Broads. We hired a yacht called "Peggy," for a fortnight. The dinghy had no official name, but we called her "Peglet."

The first night, we sailed up to Meadowdyke, which joins the Thurne about a mile above Potter Heigham. This is the way we moor a boat on the Broads. We steer in towards the lovely muddy bank. Somebody (usually my brother) is poised on the foredeck with the round anchor, a sort of large hock, and when the boat's bows touch the bank, the person jumps ashore and stamps the round hook into the ground. (A rather difficult operation, when you are only wearing gym-shoes).

Another difficult operation is going under bridges. For some reason, nearly all the bridges on the Broads are very low, so you have to lower the sails and let the mast down. To do this, you have to pull in to the bank. Then the boat is poled under the bridge with a quant, which is long, and rather like a punt pole for boats like "Peggy" which have no auxiliary engine.

Really, the only proper way to go on the Norfolk Broads is on a yacht. If you have ever hired a yacht there, you will agree with me that motor cruisers are neither more nor less than a NUISANCE! They disturb the birds and dirty the water.

ELIZABETH COLMAN, Upper IV.

## A HOLIDAY IN DEVON

**L**AST Summer we went to Devonshire for a holiday. We stayed at Babbacombe. Our hotel was at the bottom of a hill so steep that when we wanted to play tennis we were worn out before we reached the tennis courts at the top of the hill!

We visited a number of places of interest but best of all was Buckfast Abbey. It is difficult to realise that this large and beautiful church and monastery were built entirely by the monks themselves.

The decoration inside is magnificent. There are carvings and paintings on the ceilings and two very large mosaic floors.

Beside the Abbey is the Farm, where we enjoyed a Devonshire tea with little scones to fill with cream and jam.

Another day we went to Dartmouth where we crossed the river Dart by ferry and saw the Royal Naval College which stands in a very fine position above the harbour.

In Torquay Bay, another morning we saw the Duke of Edinburgh's yacht racing. There were two French warships in the bay at the time. We saw some French sailors too, easily recognisable by the red pom-poms on their berets.

We went to Watcombe potteries and saw the different stages in the production of the characteristic Devon ware in brown and cream, and brought some home to remind us of our visit to Devon.

S. GRIFFITHS, Upper IV.

## DO YOU KNOW——?

- 1—For what are the following places famous ?  
 (a) Sèvres; (b) Le Quai d'Orsay; (c) Bayeux; (d) L' Elysée;  
 (e) Versailles; (f) Vichy.
- 2—Where can you find ?  
 (a) The Eiffel Tower; (b) The Statue of Liberty; (c) The "Monument"; (d) The "Bavaria"; (e) The Leaning Tower.
- 3—Which Island of Great Britain was **never** invaded by the Romans ?
- 4—Why did Hitler call Germany the "Third Reich" ?
- 5—Who wrote the following operas ?  
 (a) Mme Butterfly; (b) Fidelis; (c) Ruddigore; (d) Eugene Origin;  
 (e) The Valkyrie; (f) The Magic Flute.
- 6—Which is (a) the heaviest, (b) the lightest, metal, and which metal is (c) liquid at normal temperature ?
- 7—What is understood by a "White Wand" ?
- 8—Why is corned beef so called ?
- 9—What two American universities correspond in rivalry with one another as Oxford and Cambridge ?
- 10—Who said: "O sancta simplicitas!"
- 11—Who said: "Capri diem."
- 12—Who said: "My house is my castle."
- 13—Who used the words: "Nation of Shopkeepers."
- 14—What is (a) a cobra; (b) copra; (c) cobalt; (d) Roboldo.
- 15—Why does a sailor in the Navy wear a lanyard round his neck ?
- 16—Why is a maker of women's hats called a milliner ?
- 17—What is meant by (a) artificial; (b) artistic; (c) artisan; (d) artisan;  
 (e) artful ?
- 18—What are the English equivalents of the following American words ?  
 (a) crackers; (b) mad; (c) dumb; (d) pants; (e) sidewalk;  
 (f) gas.
- 19—Which of the following words are mis-spelt ?  
 Tabu; pervious; concientiously; granery; prognosis; tantallise;  
 grusome; saphire; phrasiology; mezanin.
- 20—Which Frenchman has spoken about the "farces monstreuses" of Shakespeare.
- 21—In which French novel would you find Quasimodo and La Esmeralda?
- 22—Say within 10 seconds how much is one third, and half a third of five!
- 23—What are the following ?  
 (a) Sirocco; (b) Monsoon; (c) Phamsin; (d) Mistral; (e) Zonda.
- 24—Who are the following ?  
 (a) Athos; (b) Frankenstein; (c) Friday; (d) Pooh Ba;  
 (e) Rosinante.
- 25—What is the meaning of the following ?  
 (a) faux pas; (b) en grande tenue; (c) faute de mieux; (d) Hôtel-Dieu; (e) pièce de résistance.
- 25—What is the meaning of the following ?  
 (a) lapsus lingual; (b) pari passu; (c) sub poena; (d) locum tenens;  
 (e) modus operandi.
- 27—What is it, when thrown up into the air is hard and white, but when it has come down is soft and yellow ?

Turn to page 76 for the answers.

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## GENERAL SECTION

### A STABLE MANAGEMENT COURSE

**T**HIS course is not such easy work

It does not do to slack or shirk,  
Arriving there—with not a care  
You soon begin to tear your hair—  
For if your grooming is not right  
Or your plaited mane is far too tight,  
Or if your horse he is not clean,  
You're told you're being very mean  
To him poor animal because  
His tail is tangled in a fuzz!  
But if you work all right you know  
You can afford to say "good show!"

When the riding is due to start  
You mount your horse with jolly heart.  
But if when you are on the track  
You sit all wrong and arch your back—  
You're told you ought to go back and learn  
For when you grow up no money you'll earn  
(For if you teach the art of riding  
Your pupils will give you a jolly good hiding!)  
But the course it really is good fun,  
Even if you are threatened to be shot with a gun!  
My advice to you my dearest friend—  
Is: "Go there now with a hand to lend."

LESLEY CARTER, Lower IV.

### MY HOBBY

**M**Y hobby is cycling. In the summer when the flowers are out and the birds are singing I often go out with my friends and cycle round the countryside. Cycling is pleasant along roads too narrow for cars and buses.

After being in a hot busy town, to ride in the country is like entering a beautiful garden. Another of my hobbies is collecting flowers to press in my Bible; so my two hobbies go well together.

Sometimes cycling clubs organise visits to foreign lands such as Norway. The members all take their machines with them in order that they might tour the country.

Modern bicycles are not very heavy. They are easy to lift, so persons taking their cycles on tour do not take very heavy luggage. When I grow up, one of my ambitions is to start a cycling club to visit foreign lands.

PATRICIA SHIMMIN, Lower IV.

### A DAY OUT HUNTING

**O**NE morning in the Autumn, I rose early as I was going hunting. I went into the stable to saddle and bridle my horse. He was jet black, his name was "Little Sport". It was a lovely day; the air was warm.

The Meet was to be held under the beach tree at the old Church, about a mile away from our house, at Hale, Cheshire.

When I arrived there the hounds were running round, some of the horses were getting impatient. At last it was time for the move-off. First came the Huntsman and the two Whips, followed by the hounds, then followed the rest of the field. Sport was very eager to go. The first jump we came to, Sport would not go over. He bucked and reared, but at last he went over, as he was near the back of the field. He soon put on a spurt when we were on the other side. We had

ridden a long time when we heard the baying of the hounds on the track of a fox. More jumps came, but Sport never refused again.

By now we were in full cry; the whole field going at a good gallop across the fields. Next there was a short blast on the hunting horn, which meant the hounds had killed. I was the youngest member out, so the huntsman asked me if I would like the mask, I said I would. The huntsman said they would ride on again. Sport was sweating so I thought it better to turn back and go slowly home. I turned in at the gate of our house, the air was still and quiet, the only thing to be heard was the rustle of the leaves, such a little sound after the uproar of the Hunt.

It had been a lovely day; I hoped I would have many more like it. As soon as I put Sport in the stable he had a hot meal and a good roll in the nice clean straw. I think he enjoyed the day as much as I did. I had the mask mounted and it now hangs over my bed.

SUSAN GRIFFITHS, Upper IV.

## THE KINGDOM THAT WAS LAZY

ONCE upon a time there was a tiny kingdom situated on the bank of a great river. It was like all other kingdoms, it had a King, a Queen, a Princess and a Royal Castle. But this small kingdom of Sleepalot was unlike other kingdoms in that the people who lived there were lazy. It is not surprising to find some lazy people in a kingdom, but in Sleepalot the Royal Family were lazy, the Sleepalot Parliament and Councillors and everybody and everything down to the smallest mouse in the kingdom was lazy.

The King and Queen of Sleepalot were known as King Ebenezer and Queen Amelia. They were a truly remarkable pair, who did not believe in worrying. If the Palace wall started to crumble under the strain of having stood up for two hundred years, it had to crumble, for the King would not do anything about it.

The only child of the King and Queen was a dark, beautiful child named Princess Carol, who was lazy, because her father and mother had never been anything else! So, the kingdom of Sleepalot was fast falling into a ruin, for as nobody ever did any work, it could not be anything else. The King often decided to turn over a new leaf and make his kingdom busy and happy again, but while he was deciding he fell off to sleep again, and when he awoke he had forgotten all about it!

There had once been a police force and an army in Sleepalot, but those had broken up many years ago, so when one day there came news of a terrible storm blowing towards Sleepalot, the Councillors woke up for the first time in years and decided to do something about it. They knew that if the river beside which their country lay, should rise, most of the kingdom would be flooded. So, on a day when the sky was black with thunder, and lightning was flashing furiously across the sky, the whole of Sleepalot turned out in full force, to remove all the furniture out of the lower houses by the river. Just as they had finished, the storm broke with a vengeance, and it began to pour with rain. The Royal Family were paddling up the main streets in washing tubs, for the roads were flooded! That day the people of Sleepalot were happy, for they had worked and worked all the time. They were not really lazy people, but had not bothered to work for so long, that they did not like to break their habit.

After that day, when they realised that many people had escaped death so easily by their doing some work, they turned over a new leaf, and became a work-loving kingdom instead. All were happy because the Princess Carol married the Prince of the neighbouring country, when he heard that the kingdom was no longer lazy, and to show that the people really were work-loving once more, they changed the name of the city to Workalot, and the people thought it a much nicer name.

ELIN CLAGUE, Upper Four.

## LEARNING TO KNIT

**I** BEGAN learning to knit when I was about seven. It happened like this:— One day I was looking at one of Mummy's magazines, when I came across a pattern for a knitted jumper. I was greatly intrigued by the pattern, for the jumper seemed to be made up of tiny little woollen flowers. I ran to Mummy and asked her if I could make one like it. To my great disappointment she said "No, but I will teach you to knit and perhaps one day, you may be able to make one like it." So began my knitting 'career'."

First of all, I was sent out to buy some 'plain brown wool'. "What a horrid colour!" I thought to myself. I at once decided I would buy my favourite colour of wool which, at that time, if I remember aright, was bright purple. That was mistake number one! When I arrived home I made mummy stop whatever she was doing (I think she was making the beds) and sit down and teach me, or should I say try to teach me?

Needless to say it took a very long time to teach me to knit. I just could not keep my mind on the task for a minute. If mummy left me for a few minutes to answer the door, I would start playing with the wool and the cat. By the time mummy got back the wool was unusable. I am sure about twenty balls of wool must have been used up before I could even begin to knit.

This went on for a very long time (or so it seemed to me). I think now it was about a week! At last, mummy began to lose patience with me and asked me again and again if I really wanted to knit. The answer again and again was 'yes'. One day I thought I really would show mummy that I could knit if I tried. I set to work in secret making a pair of gloves: but when they were finished I wondered if mummy would know what they were. Anyway I wrapped them up in some clean paper and handed them to her. I held my breath as she unwrapped them; there was silence for a few seconds. Suddenly mummy said, "Why, darling, what a lovely pair of kettleholders!" "Well!" I thought. Then pulling myself together I smiled sweetly and said, "I hope you like them, mummy, I made them myself."

There is the story of my knitting 'career'. It is very odd, but I never do any knitting now. I wonder why? Perhaps it's because I'm afraid mummy really won't know what the object that I have knitted is. The strange thing is that mummy still has those now-faded kettleholders, but has never said anything about their looking like gloves!

IRENE WOODALL, Lower Four.

## ROAD ACCIDENTS

**O**NE of the greatest tragedies of modern civilisation is the number of people injured and killed on the roads.

Every year in Britain there is a Road Safety week, and all the schools in England are given booklets to read on the subject as well as instruction in the Rules of the Road.

Children are a great worry to vehicle drivers especially when they run out unexpectedly, chasing a ball or a friend across the road. Drivers cannot always apply their brakes in time.

Old folk also become victims when they saunter thoughtlessly across the road unaware that a vehicle is approaching.

Intoxicated drivers also cause many road accidents. One of the most important rules in the Highway Code is that pedestrians are not to pass behind a stationary vehicle.

The police are now doing all they can to reduce deaths on the road, and it is the duty of every pedestrian, cyclist, and motorist to do his part by being careful.

BARBARA KEGGIN, Upper Four.

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**IRONMONGERY IN ALL ITS  
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## WITH APOLOGIES TO T. S. ELIOT

### I.

WE are the "Passengers,"  
We are the stuffed girls,  
Lazy together.  
Headpiece made of wood. Alas!  
Our dull voices, when  
We try to sing together,  
Are monotonous  
And lack Promptitude  
And Exactitude.

### II.

Our method of singing—  
Volume without tone, no shade or colour;  
Expressionless, Somniloquous;  
No Vitality.

### III.

"Summer is icumen in,  
Loud now sing Cuckoo.  
Groweth seed and bloweth mead,  
And spring the woods anew."

### IV.

Between beginning and end  
Is rise and fall.  
Lightly sing  
And mean it.  
Good singing  
If to be enjoyed by all who listen  
Must have reality and good  
Diction.  
Unreality and "passengers"  
Spoil the assembly  
For everyone.

### V.

"The Buccaneers . . .  
Sailed on . . .  
Their only aim . . ."

This is the way to start the song  
This is the way to start the song  
This is the way to start the song  
Not with slothfulness but—  
Cris-ss-pness!

ANNABEL JONES, Form VI.

## JULIUS CAESAR AND THE BRITONS

IN fifty-five B.C. it was,  
Great Caesar sailed the sea.  
He came from Rome—away from home—  
And marched to Normandy.

One windy day he crossed the strait  
Where Dover and Calais stand.  
He said with glee, "This belongs to me,"  
As he proudly surveyed the land.

The Britons did not like this man,  
And thought he was too sure  
That he would win, through thick and thin,  
For British troops were poor.

Proud Julius won—by a narrow squeak—  
Boasting, "Veni. Vidi. Vici."  
He went back to Rome o'er the grey white foam,  
In a ship that was rather leaky.

The Britons heard what Caesar said,  
For anger they couldn't speak-y,  
He'd been so bold (so they'd been told)  
To say, "Weeny. Weedy. Weakly."

In fifty-four B.C., Caesar  
Returned in a better boat,  
The Britons' game was, when he came,  
To set his ships afloat.

Caesar went ashore to fight  
And fought well all the day.  
When he came back, Alas! Alack!  
Some ships had floated away.

Julius thought it not prudent  
To go to Britain again,  
To sour mead he preferred wine indeed.  
And the sun to the wind and the rain!

MARILYN WRIGHT. Lower Four.

## LOWER FOUR LIMERICKS

THERE was a young lady of Buchan  
Whose favourite hobby was cookin', (oh!)  
She made Irish Stew  
And mixed it with glue,  
When she'd eaten it her teeth were well stuck in!

There was an old woman of Mann  
Who over the Fairy Bridge ran,  
She forgot to say  
To the faries, "Good-day,"  
And was turned into an old tin can.

There was a young lady called Mabel  
Who was wide as the length of the table  
So fat she did grow  
Her mother said, "Oh!  
To get into the house you're not able!"

There was a young lady of Humber  
And oh, she did make such a thunder,  
She thought she could trill,  
But her voice was so shrill  
That she broke all the glasses asunder!

RUTH HUDSON.

There was a fat man of Bombay,  
Who slipped down the stairs on a tray,  
The doors were left open  
'Ere words could be spoken  
He was floating about in the bay.

AUDREY KERMODE.

There was a young man called Dennis,  
Who liked to use bad eggs for tennis,  
When asked, "Don't they smell?"  
He answered, "O, well,  
I bought a new gas-mask in Venice."

PICASSO . . . !

There was an old lady of space  
Who had a remarkable face,  
Her chin touched her nose  
And her tongue reached her toes,  
While she carried her eyes in a case!"

MARILYN WRIGHT.

## THE COUNTRY—a Sonnet

I LOVE the country, wild, and fresh, and free!  
The sweet Spring flowers, and trees so grand and tall.  
The humming of the busy little bee,  
That's heard round every flower and shrub so small.  
The Harvest that comes every year around!  
Hard labour carries on from dawn till dusk,  
'Till all one sees upon the cold bare ground,  
Is just the piles of bracken, stem and husk,  
Compare this with the dirty, noisy town!  
The grimy streets, and houses dark and grim.  
The buses trav'ling daily up and down,  
And all the time there's dreadful rush and din!  
Of every place, I like the country best,  
With all its quiet, peacefulness, and rest.

PAMELA KEWLEY, Lower Five.

## THE HIVE

HURRY along now, there's no time to waste,  
The heather is out in full bloom;  
The drones they are waiting, the workers make haste,  
With a buzz, and, a sweep, and a zoom.

The queen sits in honour, a-laying her eggs,  
The nurses are busy and bright,  
The robber-bee trembles, for mercy he begs,  
For with a drone, he's had a fight.

Hurry along now, the summer is short,  
The honey must be gathered in  
The thunder is rolling the bees may be caught  
By the rain, ere they shelter within.

RUTH HUDSON, Lower Four.

## A RIDE

WE woke up at the break of day,  
At ten o'clock we were on our way,  
With grooming and feeding and cleaning all done  
We hoped and hoped for a sign of the sun.

As we were trotting up Honey Hill  
A happy journey we hoped for still,  
But alas, the mist came down like a cloud,  
And we did sigh and groan aloud.

We thought of our journey twelve miles long.  
To pass the time we made up a song,  
The horses, they would not trot all the way—  
We hoped the journey would not take us all day.

When we arrived at the top of the lane,  
Heavy and steady down poured the rain,  
In spite of our 'macs' it soaked us thro',  
It stuck to us and our sandwiches too!

We went on and on till we thought t'was the end—  
But found it was just another bend,  
We trotted on, but ne'er did we see  
A cottage sign—"Hovis for tea!"

MOIRA CASEMENT, Upper IV.

## ADVENTURE D'UN PETIT GORET

A la ferme il y a un petit porcelet. Il se nomme Pierre. Il demeure dans une petite maison, avec ses frères et sa mère. Sa mère est très grosse, et grande, mais elle est vieille et elle a un air de grande sagesse.

"Mes enfants," dit-elle, "ne sortez pas de la cour, parce que Monsieur Renard demeure là. Monsieur Renard est très rusé."

Mais Pierre oublie. Un jour, Pierre sort de la cour. Il va dans le bois. Tout à coup, il voit deux yeux! Les yeux sont terribles! Ils sont malicieux! Puis, il voit la queue, les pieds, les oreilles et le nez de Monsieur Renard. Pierre crie, "Hi! Hi!" Il court vite, vite! Il entre dans la cour et il court à sa mère.

"Maman," dit-il, "Monsieur Renard me chasse!"

"C'est bien fait!" dit-elle.

MARILYN WRIGHT, Lower Four.

## WHAT A LIFE!

THE lesson we have first is French,  
Which does us all delight—  
Especially so, as no one managed  
To learn "aller" last night!

After French, 'tis Science again,  
And cockroaches and flies;  
Through the microscope we peer  
At beetles compound eyes!

The last bell rings and Oh! What joy!  
To rush out in the sun.  
But joy soon passes, for, to-night,  
There's Latin to be done.

J.W., Upper Four..

## NATIVITY PLAY

ONE Thursday night we had a play,  
For which the hall was full ;  
A big brown curtain hid the stage,  
And this I helped to pull.

The choir began by singing hymns,  
And then the stage was seen ;  
And Mary entered quietly,  
For she's our Holy Queen.

The Kings of Orient from afar  
Were dressed in bright array,  
And one was black and knelt before  
Young Jesus Christ to pray.

The Holy Angels dressed in white,  
With haloes made of gold  
They put young Jesus in the crib  
To shield him from the cold.

The lights grew dim, the star burned bright,  
The bells of Heaven rang ;  
Angels and kings and shepherds poor  
His praise to Heaven sang.

N. SHEIL, Upper Four.

## PLEASURE

OH ! 'tis good to wander  
Over heather and moors,  
And stop and look, in wonder  
At earth's purple-carpetted floors.

To see the dawn come once more  
When the glorious sun awakes,  
Who now o'er earth doth goodness pour  
Through the rosy beams God makes.

To sit and watch a cloudless sky  
On a perfect summer's day,  
And see birds racing up on high  
As they go upon their way.

To stop and look at Autumn leaves  
Gathered in a mound,  
And fruitful corn in golden sheaves  
Heaped upon the ground.

At night to watch the setting sun,  
A glowing ball of fire,  
Its life-giving day's work's done—  
God lets it now retire.

To see in its place a new world stand  
With a milder, paler light,  
Watching o'er God's earthly lands  
To guard them through the night.

MARON WOOD.

## THE STORM

**T**HERE'S a rumbling and a swishing  
As the great clouds roll by,  
There's a roaring and a hissing  
As the wind doth moan and sigh.  
The birds do not play,  
Great trees are tossed about,  
Leaves are torn away,  
The wind rises to a shout!  
Then, suddenly the wind is calmed,  
The lightning ceases to flash,  
Gone are fears of birds alarmed  
And out the children dash.  
Now again the skies are cleared—  
And gone is the great storm—so feared.

MARON WOOD.

\* \*

## RIDDLE-ME-REE

**M**Y first is in LANGUAGE and also in LITERATURE.  
My second is in MAGNUS but not in GODRED,  
My third is in GRENAUGH and also in KENNAUGH,  
My fourth's not in LATIN but found in SPEECH TRAINING,  
My fifth is in CAPETOWN and also in CASTLETOWN,  
My sixth is in WESTHILL but is not in SCHOOL,  
My seventh is PIANISSIMO but not ALLEGRETTO  
My eighth is in SIR ROBERT PEEL but not in TORY.  
My whole is on an "Island so strong and so fair.!"

SUSAN GRIFFITHS, Upper Four.

Answer on page 70.

\* \*

## MANX FOOTPATHS

**W**E should be very grateful to His Excellency Sir Ambrose Dundas for his interest and help in making practicable a very fine idea; that a series of footpaths round the Island should be made in order that keen trampers may be able to walk all round the Island without using the motor roads.

In order that trampers should know where the paths lead, many signposts have been erected. A number of these are to be found at Santon where Mr. Kearley has allowed a path round the cliffs to be completed through his land. Permission to make footpaths through certain other properties has now been obtained so that the intended chain of footpaths round the Island is slowly materialising, although there are still a few places through which paths have not yet been made. The most difficult place to make a permanent path may be between Port Erin and Dalby.

The T.T. Races may be interesting to many people and indeed attract many tourists to the Island, but where there are tourists there must be good roads on which they may travel. Many of the minor roads are being made into major motor roads so that, in time, there will be very few roads on which one can walk out of the sound of traffic and away from its dust and smoke.

In Devon and Cornwall and several other countries special maps of footpaths have been made for the use of hikers. It is to be hoped that such a map will in time be published in the Isle of Man.

ELIN CLAGUE, Upper Four.

## HARVEST HOME

**H**ARVEST is the final stage in securing crops, especially cereals.

Every year, a service is held in Christian Churches as a thanksgiving for the safe ingathering of the harvest. It is not a fixed occasion but is chosen to fit in with the actual date of the harvest. The service is not always held on the same Sunday in every Church.

On the Saturday before the service, the congregation decorate the Church with corn, fruit, and vegetables which they have produced themselves in their own fields and gardens. There are usually three services as well as two Communion services. In the afternoon, there is a children's service. The children bring gifts of fruit and flowers which are sent to hospitals and homes. They also sing their own harvest hymns.

There are many pagan customs associated with harvest which have been handed down. Among the Romans, the Cerealia, were feasts held in honour of Ceres, and many widely disseminated customs are linked with the classical legends of Demeter and Persephone.

In Scotland, the last sheaf is kept till Christmas morning when it is distributed to the cattle to give them health throughout the following year; or it is hung up for the year and is replaced by another sheaf after the next harvest. Some farmers give a harvest supper to all the people who have helped to garner the corn. The principal dish at this supper is a goose. The Jews also held a feast to make a thankoffering of the first fruits.

If there is a full moon during the harvesting time, traditionally the farmers gather the corn at night. This is known as the Harvest Moon.

If the summer has been good with not too much rain, then the farmers will be pleased as the corn will be very ripe, but if it has been a wet and stormy summer, then the corn will not be ripe and will fall flat and so there will not be as much flour or straw.

MARY WOODS, Upper Five.

\* \*

## "THE CONQUEST OF EVEREST"

**I**N the Autumn Term of 1953, Miss Hatch and the staff took the boarders to see the "Conquest of Everest," at the Regal Cinema, Douglas. This film cannot be reviewed like other films as it was a documentary. It was certainly filmed very expertly and the colouring was perfect. Stobart must have run considerable risks and suffered the same hardships as the climbers. The film illustrated very clearly the difficult positions in which the climbers often found themselves. Many times in the film a man would be seen walking round a narrow ledge with a crevasse beneath him, and with merely a rope round his waist. There were the troubles of glaciers and falling snow to add to the difficulties already known. In parts it was as hair-raising as any cowboy film! The acting was, of course, perfect, for it was reality.

Before the ascent started, the actual preparations were filmed. We saw that the majority of the equipment was made of nylon. Clothing, tents, bedding, wirelesses, cooking stores and ration packs all had to be carefully tested and chosen.

The film had a large "cast," as not only the actual climbers were filmed, but the Sherpas were seen regularly, carrying food stores from base camps. They had a very difficult job. I think the thing that hindered the climbers most of all was lack of oxygen, which had to be saved for the higher peaks. Even with all the care taken over the choice of oxygen apparatus, men collapsed with exhaustion every few yards on the highest peaks.

The film inspired everyone to read "The Ascent of Everest," by Sir John Hunt. We are all very grateful to the Tramp Club for presenting the book to the School Library. It has proved so popular that there is a waiting list for readers.

E. ANNE DUCKER, Upper Four.

## HAPPY MEMORIES

**I**T is now about four years since I had an experience which I shall always remember. At Saint Matthew's Church, which I attend, we have a Junior Branch of the Girls' Friendly Society. The Junior Branch is called "The Candidates."

I was chosen to represent the Candidates of the Douglas Church Branches at a great Rally which was to be held in London, and Queen Elizabeth, the Queen Mother, was to preside over it. One Candidate from each centre at Ramsey, Peel and Douglas would be chosen for this National Rally.

I had to attend a lot of extra practices, as the Manx girls belonging to the G.F.S. were to dance Manx traditional dances for the Queen Mother. We were all ready by the first week in June, with new white frocks, ribbons, and shoes, so that we would be all alike.

We were accompanied by some adults from the Senior Branch of the G.F.S., and off we went on a lovely sunny day. We stayed at a Church Hostel in London, and the day after our arrival we were taken on a sight-seeing tour. We saw the Zoo and the Changing of the Guard at Buckingham Palace. I had a photograph taken there with two Beefeaters! From Buckingham Palace we went on to Windsor.

At last the day we had all looked forward to arrived. We were taken to the Royal Albert Hall, which was packed with people. We were very fortunate, because the place where our Branch was placed to dance was directly in front of the Queen Mother's box. We had a marvellous view of her, and she looked very beautiful in a lovely white coat and feather-trimmed hat. This sight, I am sure, is still one of my happiest memories.

PAULINE KELLY, Upper IV.

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## NATURE NOTES

**T**HE gardens at Westhill are still as pretty as ever, especially the Inner Gardens, where the fruit trees have been full of blossom, and the bushes covered with flowers.

Early in the morning you can be awakened by the singing of the birds. This year there seem to have been more finches and tits than last year, and also a few more wood-pigeons. Twice, recently, small birds have ventured right inside the house, and have had to be chased out again.

Two or three hedgehogs have been found on the lawn, and have become "regulars" since being fed on buns, scones and saucers of milk.

Three goldfish have been kept at Westhill, and were called Olaf, Magnus, and Godred. Just before half-term Godred died. We hope this is not significant! As there was no-one to look after them over half-term, the remaining two were put into the small pond in the Inner Garden, where we hope they will survive.

VOIRREY CORKHILL, Lower V.

\* \*

**F**IVE years ago, in 1949, an owl was found in Malew Vicarage gardens by Mr. Piggott. The owl had a broken wing, and he thought that it must have flown into some telegraph wires. He then took it back to his house and put it in a box, because he did not think it would live. Ever since the owl has hissed at him whenever he goes near it. Mr. and Mrs. Piggott did the best they could for him until a Vet. came. He told them that it would not live very long (so he thought!) and he could not do anything for him. But he's still living! When they found he had no intention of dying, they brought him into the house and made a perch for him, and called him Tommy. Tommy is a migrant owl from the Hebrides. These owls come to England for about three months of the year—November, December and January. Tommy has to be fed on raw meat wrapped in feathers, and any mice that are given to Mrs Piggott as a present for him also have to be wrapped in feathers. When Mrs. Piggott goes up to him he talks to her, in his way, but he hisses at Mr. Piggott, and they think it is because he put Tommy in a box. Every time it rains Mrs. Piggott puts him outside on his perch and there he cleans himself. Nearly everybody knows about Tommy the owl from Cross Four Ways.

But Tommy does not like—MEN!!

ANNE SAUNDERS, Upper V.

\* \*

### SWALLOWS.

**Y**ESTERDAY I saw two swallows in our yard. They were flying in and out of our wood-shed. They will probably build a nest there as they did two years ago.

They have nested in our wood-shed and coal-shed. Each time the female has laid four very small white eggs, covered with small red spots, and each time they have hatched out into beautiful fluffy babies.

Last year the swallows started to build a nest in the wood-shed, but half-way through they changed their minds and nested in the coal-shed! Unfortunately, the nest fell down when the babies were learning to fly, but I put some straw on a ledge in the coal-shed and they were quite happy there! If the babies were caught out in the rain they would all perch on a clothes line but would not enter the shed again. However, they were all all right!

The other half of the nest in the wood-shed is still there. It is made of mud and is built around two large nails. The swallows are very interesting to watch, and I hope they will build in one of the sheds again this year.

LESLEY CARTER.

\* \*

### OUR GREENFINCH OR LINNET.

**A**S we were returning from prayers at Westhill one evening, we found a linnet with a broken wing. There was one of us on one side of the drive.

while the other was in the undergrowth on the other side of the drive. We cornered him at last, and carried him back to Crofton, after having discovered that he had a broken wing.

We did not know what to do with him, but we suddenly remembered the Rabbit House, where he would be free to run about. We read all the bird books we could find, and discovered that he could eat the same food as a canary, such as weed seed and canary seed, as he had a strong beak. There were plenty of dandelion docks at the time, so we collected them by the hundred. When we caught him, his plumage was a brownish-green, but it changed to a beautiful green and yellow while we had him. He did not sing much, and when we went into the Rabbit House he ran away and hid himself. At first he could not rise off the ground at all, but when he could we brought him a branch of a tree on which to perch.

Miss Cain, of Castle Rushen School, very kindly supplied us with bags of finch seed, which he seemed to like better than anything.

We kept him until he could fly as high as the beam, and began to peck impatiently at the window, as if wanting to get out. When we had had him for five weeks we put him in a cardboard box, took him to Westhill, where we let him out. He was not afraid, and he flew to a branch of a tree, where he sang a few notes. He then flew away.

PAMELA KEWLEY and ANNE PYCRAFT.

\* \*

## SLEEPY AND THE MAGIC HAT

IT was a fine morning in Spring. Sleepy, the goblin, grunted as his pet hedgehog tried to wake him up by sticking his prickles into him. "Oh, stop it, Prickles, do," said Sleepy, and rolled over on to his other side. "Wake up! Wake up! squeaked Prickles. "Remember the secret meeting in the old pine tree. Wake up! Wake up." In a flash Sleepy sat up in bed and remembered the meeting that he and his goblin friends had decided to have, to decide which of them was to be the possessor of the magic hat they had found. They knew it was magic because it was a bright, bright gold, and as all wise goblins do, they decided to have this meeting at ten o'clock. (Sleepy secretly hoped that he would be the chosen possessor, for—just think!—he would be able to wish for as much sleep as he liked!)

"Prickles! Bring me my yellow shoes. You know the shoes I mean—they've got diamonds sewn on the heels," ordered Sleepy.

"Well! I like that," said Prickles. "Oh well," with a sigh. "I suppose if I didn't wait on you hand and foot you would never be there in time."

As the little hedgehog scurried busily about, Sleepy began slowly to dress himself. At last he was ready. As Sleepy walked along on his way to the Pine Tree he saw a very peculiar figure hobbling on a stick towards him. "Who can it be?" thought Sleepy to himself. As the figure came nearer Sleepy saw that it was a wizard. "Good-morning," said Sleepy, cheerfully. "Morning," grunted the wizard. It seemed that the wizard had heard all about the magic hat and the meeting of the goblins.

"And," said Bob-About, for that was the wizard's name. "I intend to have that hat by hook or by crook!" "Oh, but you can't!" said Sleepy, "for you see the meeting is only being held by a few of us—Snip, Click, Flipper, Binnie, and myself." "I don't care!" shouted the wizard, getting angry. "I am going to have that hat!" "This is getting awkward," thought Sleepy. "Well, Bob-About, I'll go and ask the others what they think of your plan." "Be quick about it!" grunted Bob-About.

Sleepy ran with all his might to the Pine Tree and breathlessly poured out his story to the other goblins, who were waiting there. "What shall we do?" they all asked each other. "I know," said Sleepy. "let's adjourn the meeting 'till to-morrow. I will tell you my plan then. Binnie, you go and tell the wizard that the meeting is adjourned until to-morrow. Oh!—and tell him to be at the Pine Tree at ten o'clock." "Very well," said Binnie, and off he went.

The very next day, at ten o'clock, all the goblins and the wizard were assembled in the Pine Tree. Sleepy told the goblins (not forgetting Bob-

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MISSING

off my knee and begin to pat the ball of wool, which had rolled on to the grass.

"One, two, three, four," I counted. "Oh dear, I've dropped a stitch! Oh, that's better," I said, as I picked it up again. Then I noticed that the kitten had vanished. I looked under the chair, and there was the kitten fast asleep with my wool wrapped round its legs. But that was not all! The wool was tangled round kitten's neck and was wrapped round the legs of the chair and some rose bushes Mummy had planted nearby, and of which she was very proud. I freed the kitten from the wool and took him indoors and thought he might behave himself in the house! I knew Mummy would be very cross if she saw what had happened to her rose bushes, so I began to try to clear up the wool. After three quarters of an hour had passed, I had finished!

I then went into the house and had a long drink of water! It was a very hot day and I was terribly thirsty after crawling round the garden for so long! I decided I would go on with my knitting, and I went out to the garden and resumed my work. But before five minutes had passed I again had to undo all my hard work!

After that I stopped altogether, and went for a swim! Now I feel that even if my friend becomes the best knitter in the world, I won't care! Always remember, if you decide to learn to knit, never take a kitten with you if you sit in the garden. It can be very dangerous!

LESLIE CARTER, Lower IV.

\* \*

## MEN'S FASHIONS

**M**EMBERS of the male sex are always criticising women's fashions, but they occasionally ought to turn a critical eye upon their own peculiar garments! They deny, of course, the fact that they are fashion conscious, but underneath they are as particular over their clothes as any woman.

Men's fashions change also, even though maybe not to such a great extent. Edwardian jackets, tight fitting trousers, and colourful ties are the fashion at the moment. The style of masculine hair—what there is left of it to style that is—changes considerably too, together with the fashions of their whiskers.

No! Men are just as vain as women, and like to go out looking smart, with a straight tie, a brushed coat and gleaming shoes. There is just one small item that they seem to forget. They boast that they look tidy and neat, but isn't there always a woman behind the scenes, who has to press the jacket, sew on the buttons, and crease the trousers?!!

MAVIS ALDER, Lower V.

\* \*

## FACES

**F**ACES are very interesting, especially if you are always meeting new ones.

Most faces give you a clue to what the owners' character may be like. If someone has thin lips, it usually means that he has a short temper. If he has a short upper lip, it also means that he has a short temper. A long upper lip denotes patience. Small eyes which are close together denote meanness and dishonesty. Sometimes, if the eyes are far apart, it means that the person is dull.

The painter of Mona Lisa painted her eyes very cleverly, for whichever way you look at them they always seem to be looking at you. The Venus de Milo has three expressions on her face.

You can usually tell whether a person has had an unhappy or bad past life. He usually looks bitter, or as if there is nothing worth living for. You can also tell whether a person is really smiling or whether he is pretending, by seeing whether his eyes smile too.

On the whole, I don't think any face can be really ugly, because nearly every face has something attractive in it.

PAMELA KEWLEY, Lower V.

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## THE ATAKONITE

**I** LIVE in the country, and in order to reach school from home, I have to pass through a lonely lane. I was returning home from school one afternoon last winter, and had just entered the lane, when I heard a groan which seemed to come from the other side of the hedge. I scrambled through a gap in the hedge, and much to my horror, I saw a most peculiar thing. It appeared to be a man, with huge elephant-like ears, a huge grey face, with protruding eyes, and a small round hole for the nose. Its body was small compared to its head, and it had no thumbs.

This awesome looking creature lay on the ground just in front of me. I saw that it had one arm and one leg at the back, and one arm and leg in the front. When I recovered from my horror, I found myself timorously asking what it was and where it had come from. I was rather surprised when the "thing" answered, for I had not expected it to do so. "I am an Atakonite," it said. "My name is Adite, and I come from a star many light years distant from this planet.

"How do you s-speak our language, and how d-did you get here?" I stammered. "Atakonite speak all languages," Adite replied "I was cruising over the earth in my rocket-ship, and I lost control. My ship blew up in space, and I glided down with my arm-jets, but I did not land properly. In a few hours I shall be no more. I shall disintegrate."

"Can't I take you to a doctor?" I asked, knowing perfectly well that I could not.

"No earth doctor can help me," Adite replied. "You see, when I landed I lost a lot of cells. When Atakonites lose a lot of cells they begin to disintegrate. Only the doctors of my home can help me now. You may as well go, Earthling, you can do nothing for me now, but thank you for coming to help me. Farewell!" said Adite. I could see that one of his legs was slowly disappearing, and unable to bear it, I said good-bye to him and hurried sadly away.

NORMA SHEIL, Upper IV.

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## HOMERTON COLLEGE, CAMBRIDGE

**I** WAS advised by a much older and wiser person than myself before I came here, that I should do things at College voluntarily and involuntarily which I should never have either the inclination or the opportunity to do again in my life. After my first year at College I understand just what she meant, and I am glad to say that the pleasant experiences outnumber the unpleasant experiences by approximately ten to one. Most students spend their first year considering how very fortunate they are in having the opportunity of two years in the atmosphere of Cambridge which would stimulate even the most dormant interests to action.

The College course includes lectures on English novelists from Swift, Richardson, Fielding, Smollett and Sterne, right up to Nevil Shute, and even Leslie Charteris and lectures on psychology, which are a little disconcerting at first, but give relief when you realise that all the little things which pass through your mind are quite normal after all. Health education carries on where ordinary level General Science left off but stress is laid on social problems of to-day with regard to children and child welfare. For this study you visit clinics, nurseries and schools and observe children and how to treat them. History, Geography, Biology and Botany are not taught as separate subjects but are all included in surveys of the surrounding countryside and architecture. This work is all grouped together and called Environmental Studies on the time table, and the main aim is to develop a keen power of observation, promote a wider knowledge of how things are organised and constructed, and to make students interested in anything and everything so that they may become interesting and well-informed members of the community.

Crafts, in the form of some needlework, sculpture, woodwork and pottery, are studied in the first year and may be studied to a specialised level in the

second year. Art is also included and is considered a very important part of the curriculum; special talent is not necessary, as in the first year the study includes mainly those subjects which are within a child's capacity.

Music is also included in the first year curriculum; appreciation of classical music from gramophone records, sight-reading and singing, as well as some history of music and study of some special modes

Games, Modern Dance and Physical Education are also taken, and usually enjoyed. In this also, the average girl's experience is widened as most people at school do not play more than about six different games during their school career and usually concentrate on not more than two, whereas at Homerton one is expected to know enough about lacrosse, hockey, netball, rounders, . . . . ., rugby, football, baseball, volleyball, golf, waterpolo, tennis, badminton, table tennis and cricket to be able to answer an examination question on them. This sounds much worse than it really is, the P.G. lecturers make all the games and even the modern dance lectures such good fun, that you would have to make an effort not to enjoy them. In all subjects the individual is expected to work hard, but so much scope is given to personal taste and interest that it does not seem such an effort.

Divinity lectures are also given and a study of the prophets from Nathan onwards is given, with comments on teaching these stories to children to preserve their truth but also to bring them to life.

Such elocution as is necessary to a classroom is included in the training and tape recorders are used mainly to shock people into making an effort with their speech!

Many external lecturers visit College and although just beginning my second year course, I feel that I am now becoming a person with so many interests that the only difficulty is how to fit them into twenty-four hours of the day. Although there is no possibility of my ever becoming an intellectual, I now have a grounding in English Literature, Art, Social Science and Music which will help me to appreciate great work.

Besides College life, one has plenty of opportunity in Cambridge to develop socially. There are societies for people interested in anything from collecting China pigs to Political or Religious debates; there are a variety of theatres from the revue-showing New Theatre; the University's own Arts Theatre, which, in the next term, gives some excellent performances of Shakespeare's works. There is usually some interesting exhibition of art, sponsored either by Heffer's or the Art Council of Great Britain and our Principal has obtained many original works of contemporary artists for exhibition inside College, including some of Ivan Hitchen's, Winifred Nicholson, Wilson Speer and Henry Wood, who has also painted Miss Skillicorn's portrait which was hung for some time in the College Hall, before going to the Royal Academy.

There are many other experiences of a more frivolous nature, but which also help to widen your outlook such as Rag Day; the Inter-Varsity Rugby Match; the Lent and May Races; Bumps on the river and of course the Boat Race which seems so much more personal, even if you do support Oxford—but in that case it is best to keep your feelings to yourself!

We are allowed to do as we please at the weekends and in the evenings, and are allowed out until 10 p.m. during the week or 10.30 p.m. on Saturdays and Sundays. We are allowed two midnight exeats per term and one until 1.30 a.m. Exceptions are made for May Balls or Bump Suppers. Week-end exeats are also available within fifty miles of Cambridge, which fortunately includes London. These are from Saturday morning to Sunday evening at 10 p.m.

I do not think I need mention Rag Day, May Balls, Bump Suppers or the Eights on the river or punting or coffee at the "Whim" as these are things which it is better for people to experience for themselves and, anyway, more capable people than I am, have described them already.

The only thing that does irritate me, even in this noble seat of learning, is when, having explained to would-be intellectuals at a sherry party that you come from the Isle of Man they either cover their confusion by saying, "Oh, but how fascinating my dear!" or look at you as though you should have fins and flippers!

NORMA KELLY.

## THE FILM OF JULIUS CAESAR

**L**AST April, Mrs Watkin took a party of us to Douglas to see the film "Julius Caesar." It was very fortunate for our Form that it should have come at that time, because we had just read the play. Also, we had just heard that "Julius Caesar" had been set for our General Certificate Examination. We thought that all the acting was extremely powerful. Antony, Brutus, Caesar, and Casca were all very good, but the general verdict is that Cassius, played by John Gielgud, was superb. Greer Garson and Deborah Kerr brought alive the small parts of Calpurnia and Portia.

We thought that the sets and crowd scenes in Rome were very effective, and enhanced by the music. We hope to buy the book containing sixteen pictures from the film.

It is interesting that this film should have been made for the first time during the reign of Queen Elizabeth II, for it was written in the reign of Queen Elizabeth I.

NANCY BROWN and ELIZABETH COLMAN, Upper IV.

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## A LETTER FROM AUSTRALIA

Miss J. Cannon, formerly our gym. and games mistress, is now teaching in Australia and has sent us this letter.

**T**HE voyage out was most interesting. I managed to see a little of the places we called at. My memories of Aden include smells, heat, camels and women in long, black, enveloping garments. Colourful dresses, lovely women, brilliant flowering trees, and gaiety are memories of Colombo.

To enter Sydney Harbour for the first time is a magnificent and unforgettable experience. The famous and lovely Sydney Harbour Bridge was even more impressive last February 3rd when hundreds of small craft of every description, gaily decorated and hooting loudly, sailed out to greet the Queen and welcome her to Australia. Because she did not call at Tamworth, my school was given an extra week's holiday. All our girls went to Sydney and were very happy to see her.

Many of the girls at Tamworth come from sheep stations hundreds of miles away and, until coming here they have done all their lessons by radio or correspondence, so this is a great change for them. They much prefer riding round after the sheep to sitting at desks!

We go swimming daily in the town baths and practically everyone can swim. Hockey was a nightmare! First of all, the drought made the field a sheet of dust, and then, just after some rain when there was a slight growth, the grasshoppers descended in clouds and in a few hours there was not a blade of grass left!

\* \*

## KEEPING A DIARY

**N**EARLY everyone has kept a diary at some time of his life. Some people manage to keep one up every day for many years. Others succeed for a year or two, while some people fill in a few weeks, and then resolve firmly never to look at a diary again. For myself, I once kept one religiously every day for a year, but now I just enter special occasions, such as the day I went to Dublin.

Famous people often keep diaries—there are several well-known diarists who have had their jottings published in book-form. Samuel Pepys was one of these. Novelists generally keep them, to gather subject matter for their books.

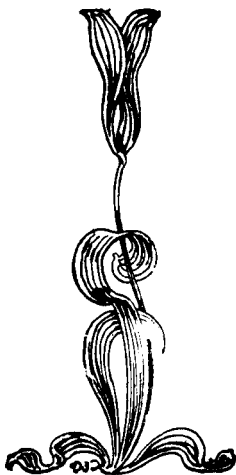
School girls and boys also keep diaries, so that, in years to come, when they are old maids and bachelors, or husbands and wives, they can read their old diaries and see what they did during the "Happiest days of their lives"!

They can remember daring and "unlawful" deeds, which otherwise they might have forgotten if they had not kept a diary, and can entertain their children with their stories, both funny and thrilling.

But if diaries just consist of "had soup for dinner," or "got into a row," they can be very monotonous. I know some people who cannot be bothered to fill their diaries up for several weeks, and then put "had lost diary, but have now found it again." They might as well have just left it anyway, unless something interesting had happened! School diaries often become daily time-tables!

But whether you are young or old, famous or humble, if you have never kept a diary, you should try to keep one some time, because then you will be able to read where you went for your summer holidays ten years ago, and may discover what sort of a person you were then!

GERALDINE HAMPTON, Lower V.



Answer to Riddle-Me-Ree on page 58—LANGNESS.

## PRIZE ESSAYS IN FRENCH AND GERMAN.

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### L'ÉTRANGE AVENTURE

LA famille Leblanc demeure dans un petit village au bord de la mer en France. Monsieur Leblanc est professeur dans une autre ville. Madame Leblanc a trois enfants, qui s'appellent Pierre, Marie, et Jeannot. Pierre a treize ans, et est interne à une grande école pour des garçons. Marie a douze ans, et, avec son frère Jeannot, qui est plus jeune qu'elle d'un an, va à l'école communale dans l'autre ville.

Un été chaud les trois enfants vont à une ferme, à dix kilomètres de leur village. La première nuit, le ciel est très noir. Après minuit, Marie se réveille elle va à la fenêtre ouvert, et regarde la rue devant elle. Il y a une automobile mystérieuse, et deux étranges hommes, qui parlent.

Marie est très émue. Elle va à la chambre de ses frères. Elle entre, va au lit de Pierre, et le secoue. Pierre se réveille avec surprise.

"Qu'y a-t-il, Marie?" demande-t-il.

"Il y a deux hommes et une étrange automobile dans la rue devant cette maison."

"Voyons!" dit Pierre. Lui et sa soeur regardent la scène. Jeannot se réveille et il voit Jeirre et Marie à la fenêtre.

"Qu'est-ce que c'est ....?" demande-t-il.

"Sh-sh!" dit Marie, le doigt sur la bouche, "c'est une automobile avec deux hommes dans la rue. Je suis sûre qu'ils sont voleurs!"

"Moi aussi!" dit Pierre. "Je sais, nous irons derrière l'automobile, et écouterons leur conversation."

"Quelle bonne idée!" dit Marie. Ainsi les trois enfants vont au rez-de-chaussée par "escalier, et ouvrent la porte de devant. Très doucement, ils ferment la porte et vont à l'automobile. Là, ils écoutent la conversation des hommes, très émus. Après une minute, Pierre dit:

"Nous dirons aux hommes, 'Que êtes-vous? Nous savons que vous êtes voleurs.'"

Pierre dit ces mots aux hommes, qui sautent de surprise..

"Qui êtes-vous?" demande un des hommes. "Et nous ne sommes pas voleurs! Nous avons nagé dans la mer à minuit!" Il rit, les enfants aussi.

ELIZABETH COLMAN, Upper IV.

\* \*

### OH! MEIN PAPA!

MEIN Vater hat unseren Schornsteinfeger nicht sehr gern. So beschliesst er, den Kamin selbst zu reinigen. Er findet einiges Papier, und steckt es in Brand. Dann schiebt er es in den Kamin, Rauch ergiesst sich aus den Schornsteinaufsätzen, und die Luft wird sehr rauchig. Die Nachbarn sind sehr böse, weil ihre Wäsche schmutzig wird. Im Haus ist meine Mutter wütend; die Möbel, die Wände, der Fussboden und auch wir sind alle schwarz. Mein Vater — nun ein Neger — sagt: Wir werden ein anderes Mal einen "Schornsteinfeger nehmen, weil er sauberer ist."

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**Lunches**

**Morning Coffee**

**Afternoon Teas**

**Salads - Snacks**

**Etc.**

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DUGGAN'S OF CASTLETOWN

## OLD GIRLS' NEWS

- Kathleen Barr**, Selborne Drive, Douglas, was married at Easter and is now Mrs. Parker.
- Sheila Hodson**, "Cotleigh," Selborne Drive, Douglas is now in London working for the Isle of Man Tourist Board.
- Fay Gelling**, "Holmcrest," Union Mills is working in the National Coal Board Office, Douglas.
- Joan Kelly**, "Ronaldsburn," Devonshire Road, is now studying physio-therapy in Manchester.
- Barbara Moore**, 70, Parliament Street, Ramsey, was married at Easter and is now Mrs. Woods.
- Roseleen O'Neill**, "Arch House," Douglas Street, Castletown, is nursing in Edinburgh.
- Mary Quayle**, "Ben Vane," 1st Avenue, Glencrutchery Road, Douglas, who has recently announced her engagement, is working in the family business.
- Dorothy Walker**, Belle Abbey, Colby, recently announced her engagement.
- Pat Moore** was married at Easter and is now Mrs. Theo Watterson.
- Norma Kelly**, 21, Belmont Terrace, Douglas, is studying at Homerton Training College, Cambridge.
- Shelagh Connell** is living in Chester and has recently announced her engagement.
- Mrs. Walter Kelly** (née Crighton) has had a son who has been christened William James.
- Barbara Cowin** has obtained her degree in History at Newnham College Cambridge. She is to be married in August to Mr. David Clague.
- Muriel Skinner** is doing secretarial work for her father.
- Audrey Holmes** is working in the family confectionery business in Castletown.
- Kathleen Stowell** has completed her training and is now a State registered nurse.
- Anne Cubbon** is nursing at Alder Hey Children's Hospital in Liverpool.
- Mrs. Michael Hawton** (née Gelling) is assisting her husband in his photography business in Castletown.
- Olive Cringle** has gained her L.R.A.M. and is now teaching music on the Island.
- Betty Brent** has finished her training at St. Catherine's College, Liverpool, and has begun her teaching career.
- Elin Corteen** is working at Kermod's Chemists, in Castletown.
- Nora Eaton** is working at Gelling's Foundry.
- Sandra Smith** is going to Melbourne, Australia with her parents in August.
- Carol Easterbrook** is now living on Carey Island, Malaya, and attends a school there.
- Heather Raineri** has spent a year in Singapore and is returning to the Island this summer.
- Betty Skillicorn** is commencing her training this summer at the Liverpool Royal Infirmary.
- Ruth Cregeen** is at the Manchester College of Domestic Science.
- Marion Thompson** is at a Secretarial College in London.
- Jennifer Spurr** has just completed her second year as a medical student at London University.
- Mrs. Allan Cross** (née Roberts) now lives in Bambury, Oxfordshire.
- Audrey Cubbon** is in the Transport Department of Manx Airways at Ronaldsway Airport.
- Margaret Pridaux** is working at the Marine Biological Station, Port Erin.
- Eleanor Brown** has been accepted by the Church of England Tananna Missionary Society and has now taken up her work in South India.
- Margaret Brown** is teaching mathematics at the Buchan School.
- Mary Watterson** (née Brown) is living in London and has two children.
- Anne Hinchliffe** is commencing her training at Domestic Science College in Manchester this year.
- Ann Mills** is attending a Technical College in Bolton.
- Avril Graham** has a hairdressing business in Douglas.

**Aileen Hampton** who is now married, is living in Wales and has two sons.  
**Audrey Birch** is now attending the British School of Osteopathy in London.  
**Sylvia Dawson** is training to be a Children's Nurse at the Princess Christian College in Manchester.  
**Eileen Ostone** (née Qualtrough) is living near London and has two children.  
**Pat Allen** (née Christian) has just returned from East Africa. She has two children.  
**Emily Gallagher** is studying at Edge Hill Training College, Ormskirk.  
**Enid Campbell** is nursing at Liverpool Royal Infirmary.  
**Beda Lorimer** is studying Speech Therapy at Leicester College.  
**Jennifer Cowin** is attending the Douglas Art School.

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## OUR INDISCRETIONS !

- 1.—The scenery was so lovely when inhabitants were there to attend to it. U.V.
- 2.—Goldsmith's father worked on the sock exchange. U.V.
- 3.—History of glass can be dealt with in waves U.V.
- 4.—The dancer may use her feet as well as her arms and body. L.V.
- 5.—Not many people take up acting though, because you must be good to do so. U.IV.
- 6.—A shough is a kind of bear. U.V.
- 7.—People blest with strange diseases came to be healed. U.V.
- 8.—People who have 'the evil' or are deceased mentally came to the King. U.V.
- 9.—His conduct was un-author-docks! L.IV.
- 10.—Macbeth does not know what a fatal ending he will have U.V.
- 11.—Motley means motherly Lower V.
- 12.—He said that when in swift movement the poetical part of him stood out. U.V.
- 13.—Prince of Whales invaded France L.IV.
- Shakespearian Criticism—up to date!
- 14.—Malvolio dresses like a spiv with yellow socks and gaiters L.V.
- Sir Toby is rather a weak-minded man but he is a strong character.
- 15.—Mr. Rochester can be very calm and collect U.IV.
- 16.—... details which we need to know before we can grasp the masque. L.VI.
- 17.—Othello who built up more than Hamlet L.VI.
- 18.—Building his faith on the springs of his organ. (Apologies to Browning). U.V.
- 19.—The Restoration did not devour Milton, as we can see today L.VI.
- 20.—More seats were given to places where they had a thick population. U.VI.
- 21.—The mind changes from thoughts about soldiers to more serious subjects. U.V.
- 22.—When Handel was in Dublin he opened many organs U.VI.
- 23.—A milksop is a person who has got no spirits. L.V.
- 24.—Joan of Arc was Noah's daughter.
- 25.—Conscious Pilate. U.III.
- 26.—A prayer for Dr. Banana was offered on Monday. K.G.
- 27.—Everyone can settle down on the sea. U.V.
- 28.—Julius Caesar came at the end of the Spring Term U.IV.
- 29.—"Don't argue," Sir Winston Churchill said. U.IV.
- 30.—Two Milking Boats for sale! [Local Press]
- 31.—Ivor Novello's play—"The Dancing Ears." U.III.
- 32.—The tottering throne was ascended by Louis XI. [History Book]
- 33.—He would give half his Kingdom to any Prince or man who could find the princess. L.IV.
- 34.—An umber smirk is what country people wear. L.V.

- 35.—The Parson's tail is really a tedious homily L.VI.  
 36.—Cicero was educated. He could speak Greek. L.VI.  
 37.—L.K. is giving up taking Life U.VI.  
 38.—...stars. The Plough was standing on her end and then there were the  
 Three Bears, the Milky Way and Aurion's Bell L.V.  
 39.—The Fluperfect tense ..... U.IV.  
 40.—Henry is very lonely, even though he has a wife called Joan, who is a  
 widow C.V.  
 41.—Henry Hopspur is really the hero. L.V.  
 42.—Poet has achieved this effect by using quadratic feat in the line L.V.  
 43.—Lead us not into tempteration. K.G.  
 44.—I'm not a baby. I am a proper 'uman being. K.G.  
 45.—Do you mean to say you are friendly with a five year old child? You  
 should be friends with people of your own age.  
 [One six year old child to another]  
 46.—An artisan is a form of scarf worn round the neck U.V.  
 47.—A miss is as good as a master. L.III.  
 48.—Victoria—the Grape. U.III.  
 49.—Weddings—K.G.  
 (1) "I'm going to Miss Cowley's wedding."  
 "I'm going to a wedding too."  
 "Not to Miss Cowley's."  
 "No, to another wedding—to my mothers."  
 (2) "My mother can take her wedding ring off—it's in a box."  
 "She got married once."  
 "She married my father."  
 (3) I was going to marry Miss Cowley but she is going to marry Frank,  
 so I'm going to live in the woods with Simon.  
 49.—New Voter?  
 Miss Falkensammer's name has now been added to the electrical  
 roller.  
 50.—I've lost my temperature! K.G.  
 51.—He married Lady Teazle because she was purely a native of his country  
 and she had not been extravagant before he married her. U.IV.  
 52.—Any old man prefers a young wife. U.IV.  
 53.—You can tell the cuckoo is here because it spits on leaves. K.G.  
 54.—A leper has black spots on him. K.G.  
 55.—(i) The name of the Queen of Tonga is Salome [Entrance examination]  
 (ii) Where is the colosseum?— On Douglas Promenade.  
 [Entrance examination]

## ANSWERS TO QUESTIONS ON PAGE 47

- 1—(a) China; (b) French Foreign Ministry; (c) Tapestry and laces; (d) Seat of the President of France; (e) The Royal Palace; (f) Mineral Waters and Residence of the President of France during the German Occupation.
- 2—(a) Paris; (b) New York; (c) London; (d) Munich; (e) Pisa.
- 3—The Isle of Man.
- 4—The other two were: (1) The Holy Roman Empire of German Nations, and (2) Germany after Versailles (1871).
- 5—(a) Puccini; (b) Beethoven; (c) Verdi; (d) Tschaikowsky; (e) Richard Wagner; (f) Mozart.
- 6—(a) Uranium; (b) Lithium; (c) Mercury.
- 7—The Manx Governor's Staff of Office was so called in earlier times.
- 8—"Corn" is a single grain of something, e.g.: Salt. Beef treated with particles of salt has been grained or corned.
- 9—Harvard and Yale (founded 1700 and 1718 respectively).
- 10—Johann Hus (1415) when seeing a peasant bringing a piece of wood and laying it on the stake.
- 11—Horace in his Odes.
- 12—Sir Edward Coke (1551-1633) in his "Institutes."
- 13—Adam Smith (1723-97) in "Wealth of Nations."
- 14—(a) a venomous Asiatic snake; (b) dried coconut kernels; (c) greyish metal and the pigment obtained from a compound of this metal; (d) household spirit, or a gnome.
- 15—To carry his knife secured.
- 16—From the city of Milan in Italy, famous in Europe for the trade in silk and velvets and who dealt with them was a "Milaner."
- 17—(a) Made by art, not natural; (b) having aesthetic sensibility; (c) one skilled in a trade or mechanical art; (d) pertaining to Artois (in France), or a well bored to a lower stratum than the waters source; (e) cunning, crafty in a petty fashion.
- 18—(a) Biscuits; (b) angry; (c) stupid; (d) trousers; (e) pavement; (f) petrol.
- 19—Taboo; pervious; conscientiously; granary; tantalise; gruesome; sapphire; phraseology; mezzanine.
- 20—Voltaire.
- 21—Notre Dame by Victor Hugo.
- 22—Two and a half.
- 23—(a) Dustladen dry wind in Italy coming from Africa; (b) periodical wind in the Indian Ocean; (c) hot S.W. wind in Egypt; (d) N.W. wind on the South Coast of France; (e) dry, hot and dusty wind from the Andes.
- 24—(a) The eldest of Dumas "The Three Musketeers"; (b) Medical Student from the novel Frankenstein by Mrs. Shelley; (c) servant of Robinson Crusoe; (d) Lord High Executioner from Gilbert and Sullivan's "The Mikado"; (e) Cart-horse upon which Don Quixote rode, from Cervante's "Don Quixote."
- 25—(a) A mistake; (b) in full dress; (c) for want of better; (d) a hospital; (e) the best item.
- 26—(a) A slip of the tongue; (b) with equal pace, together; (c) under a penalty; (d) a deputy or substitute; (e) plan of working.
- 27—An egg.

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