

1955

SCHOOL
MAGAZINE



O.F.'s. & PRESENT PUPILS OF
THE FROEBEL SCHOOL

M A G A Z I N E - 1 9 5 5

MESSAGE FROM MISS PRIESTMAN

Here is the second number of our Ibstock Place School magazine which comes out for past and present members of the school bringing a message of good will. First of all we must thank the Editorial Committee - Miss Duncan, Mr. Page and Miss Hutchison - for collecting all the material, Barbara Denny, our O.F. News Editor, for collecting O.F.'s news, Miss Enriquez for being our printer, and Mrs. Fletcher for binding the pages and giving us the cover.

As the magazine goes to press we are looking forward to having Miss Bain here on July 16th. when combined O.F.'s and a fathers' cricket match should give us all a gay time.

For us 1955 is especially a year of coming and going and, while there is always a sadness when old friends go away, there is also comfort in the thought that they leave something of themselves with us, and they still remain wherever they are as parts of our little world which have gone further afield. We hope and believe that Miss Jebb will often make time to visit us, just as past members of school staff and old pupils do, and we feel this is also especially true of Miss Lester and Miss Beresford Peirse.

Miss Lester was ill just before Easter and left us, but I am glad to say she is now much better and is going away for a holiday. For a while she must only do light work but we hope she will soon be well enough to pay us friendly visits. Miss Lester had just completed twenty-one years here and it would be impossible to assess all that she had done for children and for the school as a whole, as well as for parents and students and staff.

It is fourteen years since Miss Beresford Peirse first came to teach the piano at Little Gaddesden. Gradually more and more of the music came into her hands and the music grew continually and improved. Now she is going on to help train more students at Offley Training College to teach music in schools and, while we mourn our own loss, we rejoice that through the students her influence will spread out wider and wider. Miss Calder is coming in September to carry on her work and that of Mrs. Skinner who kindly came to help us for this year since Miss Beresford Peirse could not be with us for full time.

Mr. Page, after three years here as form master, is

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going on to teach at the Lycee. He has done so much for Form III and for the Scouts and will be greatly missed. So will Miss Podd who - confirmed traveller that she is - consented to stay in England one more year to tide us over when Miss Sutcliffe left. Now she is about to set off for Australia. So will Miss Ellis who is leaving us to live nearer home in Cornwall. This is indeed an exodus of good friends and teachers. Fortunately Miss Rust has already settled in with the Upper Kindergarten so that we all feel she is really part of the place.

Miss Jean Conran and Mr. Roland Wood, who are O.F.'s, are joining the staff in September and we greatly look forward to having back with us teachers who had their own early education here. Miss Ellis's gap will be filled by Miss Susan Cooke from Offley Training College. Those O.F.'s who spent Christmas of 1939 with the school at Offley will recognise here another link.

In May Miss Flood left us, to our great loss. We are glad that she also is much better again now and plans to go abroad in the Autumn. Miss Cattermole rose to the occasion and took on, without warning, the duties of head matron with Miss Pearson and Miss Gatehouse to help her. Miss Gatehouse, who came as third matron just for one term's experience, will go to France next term and Miss Hall is joining the matron staff.

In August I heard from her sister of the death of one of the most loyal and gallant of all our O.F.'s. Vera Strong, who had for some time born an incurable disease with great courage and cheerfulness, passed away very suddenly beyond the reach of all pain. Elsewhere in these pages Barbara Denny will write more about her, but those of us who never knew her as a child but only as an O.F. will miss her greatly from O.F. meetings.

Though there has been no public school scholarship for us this year the results of Common Entrance and other entrance exams have been very satisfactory and we are especially pleased with the good results of the County 11+ exams.

We had a very happy week just before Whitsuntide when Her Majesty's Inspectors came to give us a General Inspection. The last Inspection took place in 1936 so there was a great deal to show them - from the new classrooms to the pantry sink, from the latest tree house to the smallest boarder's bed. And, of course, there were lessons

and lesson books to be looked at too. We felt by the end of what must have been a most exhausting week for them that we had made some very kind and helpful friends. They graciously presented us with two books for the library, "A Book of Beauty" and "King Solomon's Ring".

You will read elsewhere of the opening of the new building by Mr. and Mrs. Montefiore and how Mr. Montefiore decreed a feast for the occasion which Miss Stainsby and Miss Edwards provided. Now plans are afoot to improve the Grove House School buildings with a pantry and certainly it is their turn to have some attention.

So life goes on. The school grows older and older - 64 years now I suppose we may reckon it. Through old children and old staff we spread far and wide and yet we stay young as year after year the Nursery fills up and the Upper IV tries its wings in new schools.

Good fortune to all who are going further afield, and good fortune to all who are still concerned with learning and working and playing together here.

SCHOOL ACTIVITIES

CAROL SERVICE

On the last Sunday of the autumn term we had our usual Carol and Bible Reading Service when we made a collection of toys and money for the Save the Children Fund and for Christian Moreau.

SONG RECITAL

During the spring term Hilde Beal, an Austrian singer, came and gave us a recital which we enjoyed very much.

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THE 3rd. ROEHAMPTON (IBSTOCK PLACE) BOY SCOUT TROOP.

The Troop is now in its fifth year, and numbers eleven Scouts most of whom have gained their Second Class Badge.

This term we entered for the Samuel Cup Competition for Troops from the Wandsworth, Putney and Roehampton District. In spite of the absence of our senior P.L. we came third and the Troop that came second was ahead of us by '4 of a mark.

The Troop now has two very equally matched Patrols: the Woodpigeons and the Kestrels. Each Patrol has built itself a tree house using Scout poles and lashing ropes.

In the 1955 Bob-a-Job week the Troop earned £10.1.5.

Woodpigeon Patrol: Leader, D. Bruce; Second, J. Clark.
Kestrel Patrol: Leader, A. Rowntree; Second, D. McLardy.

OUR SCHOOL SPORT

1. Football

During the season 1954-55 the Ibstock Place football XI beat every team they played. They beat Glengyle 11 - 1 and 7 - 0 and they beat Roehampton 7 - 0 in the over-11 team and 2 - 1 in the under-11 team.

The over-11 team was:

Goalkeeper: M. Pedler
Backs: D. Bruce, J. Whitty
Half Backs: A. Rowntree, M. Kretzschmar, J. Clark
Forwards: J. Metcalfe, G. Sandy, P. Savill (captain),
N. Hughes, D. McLardy.

2. Cricket

We hope to play the fathers at cricket on July 16th. and Glengyle on another date, and we are planning to play the girls at rounders.

3. Netball

On Saturday, May 14th. some of the senior girls went to the international netball matches at the Harringay arena.

We went by tube from Hammersmith and when we arrived we had our picnic lunches in Manor Park. Then we walked up Green Lanes towards the arena.

We all settled down in our seats, in the front and second rows, and got our programmes. Then the four teams, dressed in the colours of their national emblems - Scotland in purple and green, Wales in fawn and green, Northern Ireland in white and green and England in red and white - lined up and the games started. Scotland beat N. Ireland, England beat Wales, England beat Scotland and N. Ireland beat Wales. The last one was the most exciting; all the rest were just goal after goal. The standard of the playing was very good and we hope that our playing will be better next term.

Last term we had a netball match against the mothers; Diana Townsend was captain of the school team and Mrs. Barlow was captain of the mothers' team. The score was 20 to the mothers and 4 to the school.

In the autumn term 1954 there was a match against the staff and Susan Bartlett was the captain of the school team and Miss Job was the captain of the staff team. The teams were:- Staff: Miss Job, Miss Adams, Miss Akester, Miss Hutchison, Miss Keir, Miss Mahon, Miss Moore. School: S. Bartlett, B. Barnes, J. Hobbs, E. Latham, P. Nursey, J. Seligman, D. Townsend. The staff won 8 - 6.

A. Saxton

THE GARDENS

The gardens are situated at the bottom of the top hard-court. Nobody is forced to have a garden but if you want one you get a plot of land roughly five feet square. The soil is clay with sand which suits most flowers. As well as the soil the plants get the shade from the wood so they never wither. Every year Miss Jebb comes and judges the gardens and she awards prizes to the people with the best gardens. The majority of people are pleased with their garden. I

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must say I am very pleased with mine in which I grow all sorts of rockery flowers - carnations, polyanthuses, lemon thyme, forget-me-nots, Virginia stocks and many others. I have lots of seeds coming up.

P. Pumphrey.

RABBITS

We have three rabbits. Benjy belongs to Sally Brotherton; he is a mottled brown with grey white patches and all his paws are white. Lady belongs to Bridget Barnes and is a thick Angora rabbit with one white paw. We brush her frequently and the hair which comes off we have kept. Also there is Mist who belongs to Camilla Barlow. He is partly Angora. Lady and Benjy are his parents.

The rabbit people at the present time are Camilla Barlow, Bridget Barnes, Sally Jackson and Elizabeth Walford. The place where we keep the rabbits is a summer house which we call the temple. We have five cages, three of which are travelling cages. We have made a sort of run for the rabbits out of an old fireguard which we have put up in the orchard. It has been very successful except when Benjy escaped and we found him lolloping round the orchard!

The rabbits have been inoculated against myxomatosis which has attacked the wild rabbits in the Park.

C. Barlow

CONCERTS

During this year the Fourth Forms have been to the Robert Mayer Concerts at the Royal Festival Hall on Saturday mornings. One of these this year was conducted by Sir Thomas Beecham.

VISIT TO THE OLD VIC.

On Thursday, May 19th. the Upper IV forms went to the Old Vic to see Henry IV, Part I. We walked to Barnes station from where we caught a train to Waterloo. There was an atmosphere of excitement in the theatre as we took our seats. Unfortunately the seats were in two lots so Miss Duncan sat with one form and Mr. Murray with the other. Soon the overture struck up, the audience was silent and slowly the curtain rose.

Everyone found Falstaff and his friends amusing and the other characters were also interesting. Prince Hal was foolish in many ways. He did not behave as the eldest son of a King should. He was irresponsible and had unruly friends. He kept company with a gang of rioters and went round public houses playing jokes and drinking, but underneath he had quite a brave and gallant nature. When he was talking to his father about the battle and Harry Hotspur one could almost see a new Prince Hal. He turned over a new leaf and became valiant and serious, behaving more like an heir apparent.

Harry Hotspur was a brave, outspoken man who always thought he was in the right. At times he was rather rash and had a violent temper, but he was noble and a good soldier, keen to do the right and to fight for it.

We were all very sorry when the curtain went down for the last time and it was time to go home.

FILMS

The Film Club has shown "Never Take No for an Answer", "The Ascent of Everest", "The Magic Chalks", "The Mysterious Poacher", "Trapped by the Terror" and "Storm at Sea".

SWIMMING

From Whitsun onwards each Form in the Ibstock Place part of the school has swimming twice a week. Most children quickly learn to swim and some are able to dive and do various strokes quite well.

BOARDERS

The boarders have been on various expeditions during the year. We have been to most of the South Kensington Museums, to Kew Gardens, to Templeton garden, to the Polo in Richmond Park, to the river towpath to see the boatbuilding and crews practising. During the winter we went to a pantomime in Sheen. We have also been on shopping expeditions, and picnics.

On boarders' Parents' Day we have given a home-made pantomime of Cinderella in the autumn term, a party for games and competitions in the spring, and, in the summer term, we are hoping to have a sports meeting. We are also hoping to play the fathers at cricket and the mothers at rounders.

CONTRIBUTIONS FROM THE SCHOOLTHE HARBOUR

The harbour's such a busy place,
As busy as can be.
The steamers make a tooting sound
As they go out to sea.

The seagulls and the orange-peel,
The steamers, tugs, and boats;
And people bustling quickly by
In jolly coloured coats.

Anna

(Age 9)

THE LITTLE BIRD

The wind was roaming round about,
The sky was dark with rain,
When suddenly there came a cry
Of anger and of pain.

Then from the cottage chimney flew
And fluttered to the ground,
A snow-white bird with broken wing.
It hardly made a sound.

I took the little creature up
And held it in my hand.
It cooed as loudly as it could
To make me understand.

I took the little creature home
And sat it on the rug.
She had her tea as well as me
But did not use a mug.

Next day my little niece had come
To do the washing up.
"Oh, Jennifer", I called to her,
"I wish you'd hurry up".

My little bird had heard me call,
And on the hearth appeared
A little girl in snow-white clothes
Her feathers disappeared.

Marion (Age 10)

There was an old man of Born
Who forgot to blow on his horn
When hunting a fox.
It jumped in a box
And cheated that old man of Born.

Tim (Age 8)

WHAT HAPPENED IN A WOOD

There was a house set in the woods,
A man and dog lived there.
The house was cold, the man was old
And dirt was everywhere.

On Christmas night it was so dark
And all the ghosts were out;
The dog in fright began to bark,
The man began to shout.

The ghosts were flying in the wood,
They howled above the trees;
The snow was falling thick and fast,
The ponds began to freeze.

The dawn did come, the ghosts did go,
The dog did wag his tail.
The man got up and came downstairs
And took a swig of ale.

Robert (Age 10)

COOKING IN CAMP

Cooking in camp can be a very happy pastime or it is not, depending on the way one cooks, what one cooks on, or when one cooks, or what one cooks.

I remember one of my experiences of cooking; it was at my first summer Scout camp. The menu was stew and rice. The first course was absolutely perfect but the second course.....! Well, that was burnt, lumpy and had smoke and ashes in it and tasted of cooked chestnuts a bit on the burnt side.

The thing I like cooking most is porridge or stew. I seem to have a way with stew and porridge. I do not know what it is but they always seem to turn out with me. I do not know whether it is a natural gift or if it is because I have learnt through experience, or what, but it always turns out. Although I suppose I should not count my chickens before they hatch.

Richard (Age 12)

DARTMOOR

'Tis wimpie out on Dartmoor
 And all is quiet and still
 Save the rushing of the water
 A-tumbling down the hill.

In the west the sun is sinking,
 There's a red glow in the sky
 The sheep they are a-blinking
 For the glory's in their eye.

The church bells ring at Widdicombe,
 Across the valley sound
 Their joyful Anthem echoing,
 Then every heart doth pound.

For the dark is quickly falling,
 The wind doth weirdly moan,
 The pixies are a-calling,
 The traveller's not alone.

The mists envail the lonely tors.
 Ye stranger be afeared,
 You who know not the ways of moors
 And not on Dartmoor reared.

O lonely sheep, how still you stand
 A-cropping of the grass,
 How well you do blend with the land:
 A solid boulder mass.

Annabel

(Age 12)

SILLY SALLY

There was a young girl called Sally
 Who was told not to dilly and dally.
 She stepped in the street
 And a car squashed her feet,
 So that was the end of poor Sally.

Saga

(Age 9)

KING HENRY VIII
(With apologies to Eleanor Farjeon)

Henry the VIII was fat and cheery,
Life for him was seldom dreary.
He married half a dozen wives;
Two of them paid for it with their lives.

To divorce Catherine was his hope,
And so he quarrelled with the Pope.
He started his own Church at home
On breaking with the one of Rome.

The next was Anne, and then came Jane;
When they were gone he married again.
Number four was Anne, then Kate
Whose endings were too sad to relate.

Catherine Parr was very brave
But Henry's life she could not save.
He hoped to bring England fame and glory
But that is quite a different story.

Helen [redacted] (Age 11)

A CAT'S DREAM

Minnie tastes in her dream
Many a large saucer of cream
Then wipes her whiskers, sleeks her fur
And still half sleeping makes a soft purr.
Outside the wind lashes the trees,
But Minnie's asleep and at her ease
Dreaming of fresh fish and rabbits and mice
And all the queer things a cat finds nice.
She stretches her paws and opens her eyes
And, seeing no cream there, Minnie sighs.
Then, curled beside the fire, all snugly and round,
Minnie slumbers without a sound.

Pamela [redacted] (Age 11)

PICCADILLY CHRISTMAS TIME

At Piccadilly Christmas time
 When people come and go,
 Parcels hanging from their hands
 Waving to and fro.

People rushing in and out
 All dressed in gayest clothes.
 The lamps are glittering all about
 As traffic noisily goes.

The lights are green then amber, red.
 Some of the children are home in bed.
 I had a parcel wrapped in red,
 Another was just as heavy as lead.

Look at the lorries, some green, some grey.
 (I went in a bus and I didn't pay)
 Look at the children happy and gay
 All of them shouting, "Hip, hip, hurray".

Tessa (Age 7)

WHALING

The sea is full of perils, at least it was before the age of steam, as now we have all the necessary nautical implements.

I am going to take whalers for example. The lookout sees a huge sperm whale on the horizon. There's an order from the captain and a little dingy of about fourteen feet is lowered over the side. It can only take a few men; two to row, one to bail, a man to see that the rope runs free, and the harpooner. Sometimes they only pierce the whale enough to anger it, then they are towed for days on end utterly helpless; the men are kept bailing all the time. Another time the whale turns on them, crunching the boat in half; then the men are lost. Also squalls may overpower ships: one minute you are enveloped in spray forty feet up in the air, the next in between two heaving walls of green-grey water. I hope this will give you some idea of what old whaling was like.

Steven

(Age 10)

TO A BIRD. By H.N. Bialik

Lovely bird, who bringeth you here
 From the hot countries to my window?
 For your voice is so sweet,
 And doth my soul cheer;
 In the winter you go and leave my dwelling.

Lovely bird! Sing and tell me,
 Are the distant countries wonderful?
 Or is misfortune and unhappiness
 Also in that beautiful and warm country?

Translated from Hebrew by Sarie (Age 10)

THE MONTHS

The lilac is blooming, and cherry pie;
 'O dear me!' the starlings cry.
 When swimming is started in salty sea,
 And seahorses gallop, 'O dear me!'
 When leaves are falling and warm is the sun,
 'O dear me!' it's not fun.
 When winter's come and days are free
 And fingers are bitten. 'O dear me!'

Katharine (Age 9)

OUR HAMSTERS

We have two hamsters called Hunca and Munca. They
 come from a book called Munca and Hunca. They have a new
 cage and a nice lot of comfort. They have lots of nice
 food and are perfectly good.

Christopher (Age 6)

RIDDLE - ME - REE

My first is in fat but not in tall,
 My second's in rounders but not in netball.
 My third is in oval but not in square,
 My fourth is in peach and also in pear.
 My fifth is in bell but not in knock,
 My sixth is in hen but not in cock.
 My last is in cold and also in cool,
 My whole is the man who inspires this school.

Answer: FERRELL Vivien (Age 12)

THE DOCKS

Clatter! Clatter! Bang! Bang! Parp! Parp! Bang!
 Listen to the noise as the cranes go clang!
 Far across the water see the ferry boats;
 "Mind your handbags, ladies, and don't forget your
 coats!"

See the crowds all shouting as the ferry steams in,
 Up jumps a very old lady saying, "I've sat upon a pin".
 The harbour is a busy place, as busy as can be.
 You hear the great big steamers parp! as they sail
 out to sea.

Tom (Age 10)

THE PALACE

The guards are marching up and down,
 They guard the Queen of London town,
 Their uniform is always right.
 They guard the Queen both day and night.

Karen (Age 8)

ROADS - INTERESTING AND UNINTERESTING

There are many kinds of roads; winding roads, straight roads, roads that run over hills and down into valleys, over rivers and streams, and many more; in fact there are interesting roads and uninteresting ones.

The nicer of these are interesting roads (usually in the country) which go in S-shapes, and many other shapes for that matter, and meander all over the country side, in and out of woods, over small fast-flowing streams where toads sit on the warm rocks basking in the sun, beside fields where sheep and cows nibble the grass, or where the wheat and oats ripen in the sun. This is the kind of road where you could walk and walk and all the time you would be looking at something interesting.

Then there is the uninteresting type of road which is usually straight and is bordered by row after row of prim little houses mostly having their television aerials poking in an ugly way out of the roof.

Here are the two main kinds of roads and you may choose which of these you yourself like to walk in - the winding country lanes or the straight roads so often found in the suburbs of London.

Adam (Age 12)

JACK FROST

I saw him here this morning
 He was all glittering white,
 His hat was made of silver
 His paintings all so bright.
 His shoes were made of stardust
 And bright they were indeed.
 So here he stayed all night
 Then left me with all speed.

Karen (Age 8)

NOAH AND THE FLOOD

Noah lived in days of old,
 And served the Lord as he was told,
 While other men were cruel and bad,
 And made the Lord feel very sad.

So one day Noah dreamed in bed,
 That the Lord came to him and said,
 "Build you an ark and make it high,
 To keep all living creatures dry.

For I am going to send the rain
 To flood the earth o'er hill and plain,
 And every living thing shall die
 Except the ones that you keep dry.

Two of all that walk and fly
 And creep upon the earth and cry,
 And all your families as well,
 And this shall be as now I tell".

So Noah built his ark of wood,
 And filled it up with sacks of food,
 And creatures two of everything
 He safely to the ark did bring.

And then the rain came pouring down,
 And all the living things did drown.
 For forty days and forty nights
 It rained and poured with all its might.

When forty days and nights were past
 The rain stopped pouring down at last,
 And Noah sent the dove to see
 If land at last of rain was free.

Elizabeth (Age 10)

MODESTINE

Modestine was a donkey. She was a small donkey but very obstinate and you had all your work cut out to get her to keep moving. She was very troublesome to her owner,

Stevenson, but when he procured a goad she was quite docile. One of the annoying things about her was that she liked looking into doors, and Stevenson had a hard time getting her past them. Another was that if the person who was driving her went in front of her she would stop and start to eat the grass, but if he went behind her she would also stop and eat the grass. So Stevenson had to go at Modestine's own pace which was very tiring. She carried Stevenson's travelling kit from Monastier to St. Jean du Gard. She was lazy, obstinate and temperamental but she grew loving to Stevenson and came to regard him as a god. As for Stevenson he hated her, but when they parted he wept for sorrow.

John (Age 12)

As I was walking home from school
Up a path of Richmond Park,
I jumped the streams and climbed the tree
When suddenly it was dark.

I looked around me in the wood,
Then I heard a sound;
I saw not where or how it came,
It seemed to be underground.

I looked across the misty grass
And climbed the hollow tree.
I listened to the ghostly sound
And it seemed to be calling me.

Down in the dungeons of the tree
I saw a phantom light,
But no-one else was there but me
In the darkness of the night.

Then it got less and less
Until it faded away,
And there I was on the cold hill-side
And could no more delay.

Nigel (Age 10)

CAROLA

Carola is one of the nicest people I have ever met. She came to England from Germany to help Mother with us when Christopher was small, and stayed here for two years. In that time she had learned quite a lot of English, whereas, when she first came, she could only say, "Oh, this stupid English!"

She has never forgotten our birthdays or Christmas and always sends us wonderful presents. This Christmas she gave Martin a fretsaw and lots of pictures printed on wood to cut out, a drill and a lot of extra blades.

She is coming to England for a holiday in July and I'm looking forward very much to it.

Katharine (Age 9)

A QUEER AWAKENING

I realised, as I woke, that some unexpected noise had disturbed me. Suddenly as I listened I heard it again; it sounded like a police launch horn. I jumped out of bed and, looking out of the window, I saw a group of teddy boys struggling on the towpath with some uniformed policemen.

The group of figures was only just discernible in the gloom. I ran quietly downstairs and out onto the towpath. Suddenly - a shot, a scream, a splash, and a police whistle. I saw a gun lying beside me. I picked it up and shot it into the air. Suddenly a shadow towered above me. I ducked but - too late! Something hit me - a crash, a thump and I found myself on my bedroom floor. I had fallen out of bed. Of course I had been dreaming!

Nicholas (Age 13)

AT THE ZOO

Animals both big and small,
 Animals both short and tall,
 Animals of ev'ry kind,
 Some can see and some are blind,
 Some have short tails, some have long.
 The birds do sing their own sweet song;
 Some are furry, some are not;
 Some live in cold countries, some in hot.
 The kangaroo he takes big jumps;
 The camel he has big humps;
 The parrot he says, "Goodbye".
 I do wish he would tell me why.

Katharine (Age 8)

DAY AND NIGHT

Nobody dareth venture out
 In the dark and dusty night
 Where the ogres growl and prowl about;
 Where nobody shows their light.

In the morning fresh and green
 Children going to school are seen.
 The birds they sing so shrill and loud,
 The swan he holds his head up proud.
 In the eve when the sky is pink
 The faun goes down to the stream to drink.

When the children are fast asleep
 Through the curtains the goblins peep.
 Upon the bed the fairies dance
 While the shy little spider gives a glance.

Nobody dareth venture out
 In the dark and dusty night
 Where the ogres growl and prowl about;
 Where nobody shows their light.

Lynden (Age 9) and Anna (Age 9)

A REVIEW OF THE FILM

"THE QUEST FOR THE LOST CITY"

I think this is a good film because it is set in a good place in America. To start with it is in Technicolour and it takes place in a beautiful jungle with all the characteristics of an overgrown South-American jungle.

The film is about a man and woman who are explorers who go to look for the "Lost City". They have exciting adventures and I think that every person who sees it will be hypnotised by it and thrilled by its beautiful lakes and rugged hills, and the colour is simply superb. The scenes that are shot in an aeroplane are terribly exciting.

I recommend this film very much and it is very enjoyable. It is one of the best films I have ever seen. Everybody must go to see it sometime.

Peter [redacted] (Age 10)

THE HILL

Up the green and grassy hill
Where the children play
Stands an oak so straight and still
While it's climbed all day.

But when at night the children go
And when the moon gives light
It waves its branches to and fro
And till the end of night.

Lynden [redacted] (Age 9)

The following children left from the Fourth Forms at
Ibstock Place during the year 1954 - 1955

July 1954 (in addition to those in last year's magazine)

Jonathan for Leighton Park
John for Westminster
Keith for Oundle
Rosemary for Godolphin and Latimer
Lindsay for St. Paul's
Peter for King's College School, Wimbledon
Peter for Felsted

December 1954

Jonathan for Westminster
Victoria for a Spanish High School in Venezuela

April 1955

Paul for Harrow

July 1955

Bridget for St. Michael's, Abergavenny
Susan for Queen Anne's, Caversham
Nicholas for Greshams, Holt
Susan for a County Grammar School
Vivien for Bedales
Douglas for Bishop's College School, Canada
Annabel for Westonbirt
Jennifer Ward for St. Paul's
Caroline for Micklefield
Elizabeth for the School of the Sacred Heart, Chepstow
Sally for St. Paul's
David for Westminster
Pamela for St. Paul's
Judith for Claremont, Esher
Adam for Bootham
Rosalind for St. Margaret's, Bushey
Diana for Roedean
Margaret for St. Paul's
John for Westminster