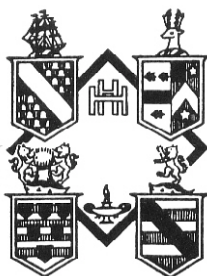


# Hunmanby Hall Old Girls' Association

1932-2004



# JAVELIN

2004



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It's a dull January with, fingers a flood. 2003 was year as I spent the Czech Republic to work whilst also being involved in a lot of training of colleagues in IT to enable and to encourage them to use the computers and computer systems being installed in the courts. It's been great fun but not given me much time to think about the *Javelin* or indeed have any holidays. So we went to Cambodia at the beginning of December and I returned with a very low blood platelet and white blood cell count. As yet we do not know why, still awaiting the results. So that's my excuse this year for a latish issue. But it's also coupled with having to chase virtually everyone for their copy – including non-committee members. I must stress that no copy no *Javelin* – it's as simple as that! By the way, copy sent by email is loved by your editor as she doesn't have to spend her time typing (which is not her forte and is extremely time consuming).

# Editorial

day as I write this crossed, no sign of for me a very busy summer flitting into for a week or so at a time of training of colleagues in IT to enable and to encourage them to use the computers and computer systems being installed in the courts. It's been great fun but not given me much time to think about the *Javelin* or indeed have any holidays. So we went to Cambodia at the beginning of December and I returned with a very low blood platelet and white blood cell count. As yet we do not know why, still awaiting the results. So that's my excuse this year for a latish issue. But it's also coupled with having to chase virtually everyone for their copy – including non-committee members. I must stress that no copy no *Javelin* – it's as simple as that! By the way, copy sent by email is loved by your editor as she doesn't have to spend her time typing (which is not her forte and is extremely time consuming).

So what goodies are there in store for you? Well, first there's the **lunch in Doncaster on March 13**. We chose Doncaster as there had been a lot of complaints about  York being so difficult to get to and Doncaster is on the main line  railway so is very easy to access – but we still have complaints! Perhaps those who complain would like to organise it next time? All volunteers are welcome. Karen and Caroline have done superb jobs in their reunion-organising over the years and cannot be praised too highly. How they manage to keep the price down to £25 is quite beyond me. The value is fantastic.



Then there is the **AGM in October**. We are trying a new venue this year – back to the White Lodge in Filey. So there is no longer an excuse for those of you who think Bridlington has nothing to do with school and have therefore eschewed the very happy meetings held there over the past few years. We look forward very much to seeing you there.

And finally those **branch meetings**. You will find details of those – and of the lunch and AGM – within.

You will also find news of OGs and staff, gossip, articles from old stalwarts and some new or more occasional authors, notes of meetings, both past and to come. The Association continues to thrive despite the school closure. And OGs clearly continue to love meeting up with their school peers and to make friends with other OGs of all ages.

Do have a good 2004 and do enjoy the read. Please order your *Javelin* early by sending back the order form.

Affectionately,

**Erica Stary**

**HUNMANBY HALL OLD GIRLS' ASSOCIATION  
COMMITTEE 2003-2004**

<b>Vice-Presidents:</b>	Miss Jean Rutherford, MA
	Lady Appleyard (née Miss Jefferson)
	Miss Joan Marshall
<b>Chairman:</b>	Miss Ann Carlisle, 22 North Brink, Wisbech, Cambs.
<b>Past Chairman:</b>	Mrs Sylvia White (Lane)
<b>Secretary:</b>	Mrs Jayne Mitchell (née Fridlington)
<b>Treasurer:</b>	Dr Lucy Foster
<b>Editor:</b> Vacancy Acting Editor:	Erica Stary (née Smith )
<b>Membership and Reunion Secretary:</b>	Mrs Karen Ratcliffe (née Bramley)
<b>Ex-Officio:</b>	Mrs Rachel Pallister (née Mason)
<b>HH Liaison Officer:</b>	Vacancy
<b>Elected Members: RETIRING 2005:</b>	Miss Jo Needler

**BRANCH SECRETARIES**

<b>East Anglia:</b>	Mrs Caroline Donsworth (née Bramley)
<b>East Coast, including Hull:</b>	Vacancy
<b>London and South Midshires:</b>	Mrs Sylvia White (née Lane) as previously listed

**Midshires** Mrs Margaret Jeffery (née Clarke)

**North Midshires:** Mrs Diana Ablett (née Grice)

**North West:** Mrs Elizabeth Winter (née Bean)

**North Yorkshire:** Vacancy

**South East England :** Mrs Liz Cullen (née Dalton)

Mrs Jill Christmas (née Embling)

**West Yorkshire:** Mrs Ruth Woodhouse (née Wilkinson)

**\* Please phone only in social hours - 0900 - 2000. Thank you.**

<b>Branch Area</b>	<b>Counties , Metropolitan Boroughs or Towns Included – if your home town is not mentioned your normal branch is that with a town or county nearest to you</b>	
East Anglia	Cambridgeshire, Essex	Norfolk, Suffolk
East Yorkshire & North Yorkshire	Barnetby, Barrow on Humber, Barton on Humber, Beverley, Bridlington, Brigg, Brough, Cleethorpes, Cottingham,	Driffield, Goole, Hessle, Hornsea, Howden, Hull, North Ferriby, Ulceby Walkington, Withernsea, Wootton
	Bedale, Boroughbridge, Filey, Harrogate, Ilkley, Knaresborough, Leyburn, Malton, Northallerton	Pickering, Richmond, Ripon, Scarborough, Selby, Tadcaster, Thirsk, Thornton Le Dale, Whitby, York
English Borders & Scotland	Grampian, Highlands and Islands, Tayside, Borders, Callander Region, Dumfries, Fife, Galloway, Lothian, Strathclyde, ie all Scotland	Cleveland, Cumbria Co Durham Isle of Man, Northumberland Tyne & Wear
London & South Midshires	Bedfordshire, Oxfordshire, Buckinghamshire, Berkshire, Warwickshire, Herefordshire Northamptonshire	London, Surrey, Hertfordshire, S Wales, West Midlands, Gloucestershire, Worcestershire
North West	Cheshire, Lancs, N Wales	Manchester, Merseyside,
Notts, Midlands & Lincolnshire	Derbyshire, Grimsby, Scunthorpe, Leicestershire, Lincolnshire	Nottinghamshire, Rutland Shropshire Staffordshire, West Midlands
South & West Yorkshire	Alwoodley, Barnsley, Batley, Bingley, Boston Spa, Bradford, Brighouse, Cawthorne, Cleckheaton, Doncaster, Dewsbury, Guiseley, Halifax, Heckmondwyke, Holmfirth, Huddersfield, Ilkley,	Leeds, Liversedge, Mexborough, Mirfield, Ossett, Otley, Pontefract, Pudsey, Rotherham, Sheffield, Shipley, Skipton, Sutton, Keighley, Wakefield, Wetherby, Worsley, Wyke Bradford, Keighley
S E England	Hampshire, Kent, Sussex	
West Country	Bristol, Channel Isles, Devon, Dorset, Scilly Isles,	Cornwall, Somerset, Wiltshire, Isle of Wight

## LETTERS FROM OUR VICE-PRESIDENTS

Lady Appleyard

# Dear Old Girls

The very warmest of good wishes to all of you for 2004. I thoroughly enjoyed reading the *Javelin* with all its news of so many of you. If any of you are in this direction, do please get in touch with me. I should always be pleased to hear from you and see you. I am sorry that I have not managed any of the reunions this year but hope to do better in the coming year.

My news is much more cheerful than last year. My husband has continued to make an excellent recovery from his heart problems and life has returned to its normal busyness. We had a wonderful holiday in Cannes last February. Indeed, we discovered why our ancestors went there in winter not summer! We have returned there several times since then and are going there again in a couple of weeks. It's a marvellous way to shorten the winter with sunshine and sea air, not to mention the food!

I have continued to try to train our dog who gives great joy though not the kind of obedience that I would like! In between holidays and dog-training I have continued to do some work for the English Speaking Union. This year's big project has been the setting up of a programme of debating for all 413 schools in London. This is being done in partnership with the Education Department and the Minister for London. It is very exciting and eventually we hope to extend the programme to other areas of the country. We have been involved in other projects of course, and these together with my other commitments have made life very full again.

I often come across Hunmanby connections in unexpected places. Most recently, some Winchester friends brought me news of the Petch family! They had met Mary and her husband on a cruise!

Whatever you are doing and plan to do this year I hope that all will go well for you and I send my love and best wishes to you all.

Yours affectionately

**Joan Appleyard**



**Jean Rutherford**

The past year has seen the completion of the sale of the School Chapel and the final service. The congregation is worshipping in the parish church, but work should begin on the new chapel building very early in the New Year. We do not yet know when work will be on the chapel proper to turn it into flats. The outside is listed and therefore will retain the appearance we all know so well.

All the flats in the wings have been sold, so that in the dark nights the windows are again twinkling across the village. Some are changing hands again. I understand the magnificent conversion of the library is up for sale again.

the One of our governors, Mr Alan Elliott, died during summer. Many of you will remember his daughter, Sarah, now married herself. Alan gave his professional expertise as a solicitor and his personal interest as a parent to all the school activities. We remember him and Pamela, his wife,

with 1989 in gratitude and affection. [Ed: Alan was appointed a District Judge in which post he set a model example based on sound legal knowledge and a readiness to listen. He died just 2 weeks after his retirement (at which time the local Law Society had, unusually, presented him with a silver salver inscribed "with gratitude and affection"). He had fought his illness with characteristic courage for some months. Central to his life was Westborough Methodist Church of which he was a trustee and member of the church council. He ran the Sunday School for 40 years.) A thanksgiving service took place at which North Yorkshire people turned out in force and heard fitting tributes to a man who had served the town of his birth in so many ways.]

Within the last year, Mrs Dorothy Whitehead, the secretary, and Mr Geoff Hoggeth, the electrician, have moved out of Hunmanby to Filey. We wish them well in their new homes.

The autumn of 2003 has been difficult for me after a severe attack of angina in late August. I am awaiting a date from the Freeman Hospital to have a pacemaker fitted. I hope then to recover my lost energy.

I wish you all health, happiness and satisfying work in 2004,

Yours affectionately

**Jean Rutherford**



Joan Marshall

# Dear Friends and Fellow Old Girls

First of all I would like to thank you most sincerely for the beautiful flower arrangement which came to me in hospital. It was so much admired and it was wonderful to know that friends were thinking of me just at that time. My knee replacement has been a great success. After six weeks I am walking well and driving again. Many of you sent cards and messages for which I was most grateful; then one came addressed to me as VPHHOGA! What an honour it is to be a vice-president. The card was signed with messages by all who attended the London Dinner. What a lovely thought of someone [Ed: Sylvia] – it gave me real pleasure. How blessed I am to have so many good friends.

In the early summer I went on a cruise round the British Isles which included interesting calls in Ireland and Orkney.

Previously, I had visited Christine Allen and with her attended Elizabeth Winter's branch meeting which is always a pleasure.

Later, I had four wonderful days in the Lake District.

I have been in contact with a number of older Old Girls; news of them will be further on in the *Javelin*.

I visit Hunmanby fairly frequently and therefore keep pretty well up-to-date with developments there. It is disappointing that the village Methodists cannot make a start on building a new smaller chapel for their worship and many functions. Perhaps by the time the *Javelin* comes out work will have started.

This letter would not be complete without a sincere "thank you" to Sylvia for her splendid year as chairman and then to wish Ann a happy, successful and rewarding time as she takes over as chairman for 2003-2005.

My very best wishes to you all for your happiness in 2004. May the Flame continue to burn in you brightly wherever you may be both now and in the future years.

With my love,

Joan.



## LETTERS FROM OUR OFFICERS

Letter from our Chairman

**Ann Carlisle**

# Greetings

As your newly elected Chairman, it gives me the greatest pleasure to send greetings to all of you. I must, first, thank Sylvia for having chaired the Association so ably, and with such enthusiasm, over the past year. I know that her husband, John, gave her tremendous support and became known as 'the keen Old Girl at home'; to him, also, I express sincere thanks.

The plan was that, by the time I took over this role, I would have ceased being Chairman of Fenland District Council but you know what they say about the best laid plans...! Due to many changes within the council early last year, apart from elections in May, a complete new management structure has been put in place. The Leader prevailed upon me to undertake a third year in the role as he felt he needed one 'constant feature' within the organisation. Needless to say, it has been a very strenuous time. However, it is not all bad news and I have had the opportunity to attend many enjoyable events and meet many interesting people. It never fails to surprise me now how often reference is made to Hunmanby in the course of conversation – for example, whenever I meet Jonathan Howarth, the Liaison Judge for this area, who started his education at our school due to the fact that his father taught Chemistry. Worthwhile as it is to represent the council in this way, it will, nevertheless, be quite a relief when I relinquish the Council chairmanship in May and return to a more normal lifestyle.

Last April I visited Hunmanby in order to attend the final service to be held in the chapel prior to its conversion to flats, although part of the building will be retained and adapted to form a replacement chapel. A report of this occasion appears elsewhere in this *Javelin* but I have to say that, personally, I was disappointed that there was minimal reference during the service to the past association with the school. I was fortunate to be able to stay with Peter and Jennie Smith who, having purchased the two flats on the top floor of the Old Hall, have created a beautiful home there which enjoys magnificent views. At my special request, we walked round the woods in the morning. To think that this was compulsory after chapel whereas now one has to pay £1 per person for the privilege!

In last year's *Javelin* I was saddened to read of the death of 'Emma' Sleight and, at the same time, was reminded of an important lesson in life that she taught me. You may recall that, in the Library, there were several periodicals provided including *The Sphere*. In this I had read that the Oxford University Press had just re-published its atlas following what seemed to be an extraordinarily long time lapse. I mentioned this at our next Geography lesson and 'Emma' said that she felt I had got it wrong. However, at the start of the next lesson, she opened by referring to this matter and not only said that I had been quite correct but also apologised for doubting me. I have never forgotten this: if you are wrong, always admit it and apologise.

During my term as Chairman of the Association, I look forward to meeting as many of you as possible – if not at the lunch at the Doncaster Most House on Saturday, March 13th, then at your Branch meetings. With regard to the latter, please liaise with me regarding dates as early as you are able so that I can get them into my diary. Although I will be relatively free of council commitments after May 15<sup>th</sup>, I do have other time-consuming interests in my life but, naturally, intend that the Association will take precedence as far as possible.

It would be impossible to carry out this role without the invaluable support and assistance of the officers of the Association and, to them all, I give my most sincere thanks.

Ann Carlisle



Past Chairman's Letter  
Sylvia White

# Warm greetings

to you all!

The past year proved to be a very happy and interesting experience, providing opportunities for me to meet members further afield. I must say here and now what delightful occasions they have all been, and wish to express deep gratitude to all the kind hostesses who make it possible for the Association to thrive in such a valuable and pleasant way.

How a Warm Greeting - 2009

The series of meetings in 2003 got off to a flying start on a crisp 1st March, when Karen's parents, Don and Pat Bramley, kindly entertained the South & West Yorkshire branch at their home in Sherburn in Elmet. We sat around the lovely log-fire, which must have reminded most of us of the original Old Girls round the hearth in The Hall with Harry ....

Erica and her husband Michael worked stoically to have the *Javelins* ready, and those present were able to read the magazine, literally, 'hot off the press.' You could have heard a pin drop!

Five weeks later saw me with several Old Girls and many local people at the final service held in Cross Hill Methodist Church. The service was joyful and positive, and the choir sang magnificently. We wish the church well in their new abode. Personally, I went not only as the Old Girls' silent representative, but also as one who had enjoyed the actual peace and simplicity of the building and the various occasions celebrated therein over the years. My older sister Dorothy, when briefly on the school staff, was an original trustee of the chapel, and when our youngest daughter Vivian was at the school 1976-9, we shared school events in the chapel, so I had various connections over the years from start to finish....

Five days later I travelled by coach to Southport, to stay with a contemporary, Liz Winter, hon. sec. for the North West. The coach arrived rather later than advertised, but Liz kindly and patiently waited to take me to Birkdale by car. (Thankfully her 'burnt-dinner-fears' were not realised!!)

The branch meeting was held next day at Tricia and Des Norton's new home in Sale, where we were made most welcome, spending several jolly hours doing what the Old Girls do very well (chatting and eating!!) As if Liz had not done enough driving to and from Sale, later she very kindly took me a guided tour of Southport and environs. My paternal grandparents had lived in Hesketh Drive and as we gently rolled along I said 'I think it's about here!' and Liz stopped. We looked at the name of the house, and Bingo! There we were: right on the spot! - all on a pre-war memory of happy times long ago.

On the Sunday Liz gave me a wonderful drive - first to her family caravan at Paythorne, then on through miles of superb country, with breathtaking views en route. In the Thames Valley here, the land is very flat, and so heavily built-up, that the contrast and beauty of the Lancashire/Yorkshire height, depth and space had quite a dramatic effect upon me, recalling memories of Derbyshire, where I previously

lived. This Old Girl really appreciated the whole eventful weekend break, which did her a power of good. (Thanks again to Liz!)

26th April found me driving in brilliant sunshine to Long Eaton for the Midshires meeting at Janet Gibson's home, where we were looked after most attentively, and very much enjoyed our time together.

Next on my agenda was another reunion - that of the Committee members, who met in Scopwick at the home of Jayne, who generously offered to host the meeting, which was a considerable help to me personally.

The planned Sussex reunion had to be cancelled due to unforeseen circumstances, so the next rendezvous was on 14th June at the Methodist International Centre in London, which proved to be quite suitable for our needs.

My term of office was rapidly coming to a close now, but it ended on a high note with the East Anglia branch meeting at Kathy Burgoine's in brilliant sunshine on 20th September. Indeed, we had sunshine every reunion, and, always the food was delicious!

My special thanks to the Committee for their unstinting efforts on behalf of the Association, and their particular help in various ways to me this year. Without the sterling efforts of the Branch Secretaries the aforementioned meetings might never have taken place. (Please inform your Branch Secretary of any change of name and/or address so that invitations can be sent to those interested.) Thank you also for the privilege and pleasure of my being Chairman this past year.

We have a delightful and experienced Chairman in Ann, who I know will be a

**All good wishes**

great asset to the Association as we go into the future together, with various ideas to develop the life of the O.G.A.

**Sylvia White (Lane) Constable 1945-49**



## **REPORTS OF MEETINGS**

### **AGM, Bridlington October 4, 2003**

**T**he AGM and Annual lunch took place at the Expanse Hotel Bridlington on October 4, 2003. the meeting was preceded by coffee. The AGM minutes are set out below. After the AGM, there was a photo on the steps and then an excellent luncheon. It was all too soon time to depart.

The minutes are set out in the next item.

*Present:* Diana Ablett (Grice), Patricia Boyle (Walker), Hilary Crawford (Jones), Caroline Donsworth (Bramley), Rosemary Hamlin (Shanks), Pamela Heap (Owen), Margaret Jeffery (Clarke), Wendy Luker (Griffiths), Betty Major (Townend), Joan Marshall, Jenny Milner (Posnett), Jo Needler, Karen Ratcliffe (Bramley), Shirley Roche (Petty), Ann Shanks (Christian), Erica Stary (Smith), Patricia Steel, Beris Thornton (Abbott), Jane Wallace, Sylvia White (Lane), Gillian Whitehead (Watson), Elizabeth Winter (Bean), Ruth Woodhouse (Wilkinson).



### **AGM Minutes**

The AGM was held on Saturday 4<sup>th</sup> October 2003 at the Expanse Hotel, Bridlington.

#### ***Opening the Meeting***

After welcoming everyone Sylvia (White, the Chairman) lit the lamp and the Flame Prayer was said. She then informed us that OG Carol Higson had sadly been killed in an accident and asked us to remember her and her family in a minute's silence. Sylvia announced that Jayne Mitchell had given birth to a baby girl and that Margaret Jeffery was deputising as Secretary.

#### ***Apologies***

Were received from Christine Allen, Joan Appleyard, Genista Dawson, Ursula Everest, Marie Gibson, Jayne Mitchell, Jayne Painter, Rachel Pallister, Caroline Pinder and Jean Rutherford.

#### ***Minutes of the last Meeting***

It was pointed out that Joan Marshall had been voted onto the committee as Vice-President and not Vice Chairman as stated in item 12.

Betty Major proposed and Ann Shanks seconded that the minutes be accepted as a true record, they were then signed by Sylvia.

#### ***Matters arising***

There were no matters arising

#### ***Chairman's Report***

Sylvia reported that she had enjoyed her year as Chairman and had regarded it a privilege. She represented the Old Girls at the final chapel service which she had found to be very moving. She attended the South & West Yorkshire branch meeting, the North West branch meeting in Southport, the Midshires branch in Long Eaton, the Spring committee meeting at the home of Jayne Mitchell, the London meeting at the Methodist International Centre and the East Anglian branch meeting all of which had been enjoyable occasions. She thanked the organisers of these events, the Committee and her husband (an "honorary OG") for all their hard work. She requested that £200 should be donated to a charity for Indian Street children

- this was accepted.

### ***Treasurer's Report***

Lucy (Foster, treasurer) circulated copies of the accounts showing that we had had a very successful year. The *Javelin* sales were up and the mail shot had helped to increase sales as well as bringing in £144 in donations. To date 214 copies of the recipe book had been sold and there were 152 advanced sales for the *Javelin* and c. £100 in donations. It was agreed that £750 be transferred from cash in the bank to the Trust fund. Lucy thanked the Hon. Auditor (Professor Susan Dev) who would be sent a gift to show our appreciation. Sylvia thanked Lucy for her hard work. Karen proposed and Erica Stary seconded that the accounts be accepted.

### ***Secretary's Report***

No report

### ***Javelin Report***

Erica (Stary, acting editor) reported that to date there was not a lot of copy for the next edition of the *Javelin*. The last edition had paid for itself. In future if we are able to keep the sales figures up then it will be possible to include photos in the centre of the magazine. To date 150 *Javelins* for 2004 had been pre ordered. Erica requested copy by the end of December at the latest and asked for it to be forwarded to her by e-mail along with suitable photos.

Erica was thanked for all her hard work.

### ***Membership/Reunion Report***

Over 1500 letters were sent out re membership. 438 asked to be kept in contact with HHOGA, 138 asked for further mailings not to be sent, 200 addresses were unknown and 15 Old Girls had died.

The cost of this exercise had been about £900. In future HH information will be sent to the positive replies.

Sylvia thanked Karen Ratcliffe for all her hard work.

Caroline Donsworth advertised the London dinner and the Doncaster lunch hoping that both would be well attended.

### ***Branch Secretaries' Reports***

Ruth Woodhouse organised a South & West Yorkshire meeting at Karen Ratcliffe's parents' house. 14 attended and after lunch Sylvia and Genista Dawson reported on HH events.

Last October (2002) Di Ablett held the North Midshires meeting at Chris Ashton's home when 18 OGs were present.

Caroline reported that eleven members from East Anglia met at Kathy Burgoyne's home.

Liz Winter said that she had sent out 60 letters to members in the North

West branch, 30 replied & 11 attended a lunch at Tricia's home in Manchester. The next meeting for the North West will be held in the Wirral.

Sylvia organised the London branch meeting at the Methodist International Centre; the same venue will be used next year on June 19.

The Midlands meeting was held in Long Eaton at the home of Janet Gibson and attended by 8. Unfortunately the Sussex branch meeting had to be cancelled.

### ***Elections***

Ann asked to be informed of names for Chairman Designate

Jo Needler was re-elected as a committee member and Rosi Rawson and Jenny Milner resigned.

Di Ablett proposed and Caroline seconded that Ann Carlisle be the next Chairman.

All existing committee members were re-elected *en bloc*; proposed by Jenny and seconded by Liz.

### ***The next 5 to 10 year plan***

Caroline asked for everyone's thoughts on this subject to be sent to her in writing by February 04.

### ***Installation of Chairman***

Ann Carlisle was installed as the new Chairman. Ann thanked Sylvia for her year saying that she had been very conscientious attending meetings. Sylvia was presented with a gift from the organisation and also one for her "Old Girl husband"

Sylvia thanked Jenny Milner for all her hard work over the years and presented her with flowers.

### ***Any other business***

- Ann said that it meant a lot to her to be Chairman; and that she would keep the HH flag flying wherever she went. She asked for early consultation re branch meetings. She thanked the committee for all their work and especially Karen for organising the AGM weekend.
- Ann apologised for having to leave before Saturday lunch due to Council business.
- Margaret asked if the wood turner, who had purchased the chapel pews, would be prepared to sell items to Old Girls. Nobody could answer this question but orders were taken for 60 bowls and 1 clock. Margaret agreed to contact Mrs. Schuster re this matter.
- Lucy said that she was prepared to take *Javelin* subscriptions for 2004 today.

### ***Next Meeting***

This would take place on either the first or second weekend in October 2004. All details would be announced in the *Javelin*.

There being no further business the meeting closed at 11.45.a.m.



## London dinner

This was held in November at the Churchill International Hotel again. The venue was charming and food delicious. Both our chairman and immediate past chairman were present. We said the Flame Prayer and lit the Lamp which remained alight for the evening. Sylvia organised some wonderful flowers for which Joan Carmichael insisted on paying. Thank you very much Joan and Sylvia.

*Present:* Ann Carlisle, Sylvia White (Lane), Erica Stary, Yvonne Fisk (Leftley), Joan Carmichael, Susan Ellam, Angela Lumb, Vanessa Glyn Jones (Burley), Clare Robinson (Cotterell), Jackie Foster, Jo Needler, Jenny Thompson, Margaret Jeffery and her daughter, Vivian Foster (White), Pam Williams, Marie Gibson (Rickells), Heather Stonehewer, Susan Nichols, Liz Cullen (Dalton).

**Erica Stary**



## East Anglia

There was a meeting but no full report has been submitted to the *Javelin*. Caroline Donsworth says "September 2003 saw a very happy union of the East Anglian branch at the home of Kathy Burgoine's in Norfolk – our sincere thanks to Kathy for hosting such a memorable lunch and afternoon."



## London Branch Meeting Report 2003

A very happy and enjoyable reunion was held on 14th June, which turned out to be sunny and dry - a bonus!

This was our first visit to the Methodist International Centre near Euston. The lighted lamp being at the centre of the long dining table made us feel at home, (perhaps not surprisingly) and we all found plenty to chat about over the tasty meal. 11 had lunch, and another member bravely came later in the afternoon, when a few of us were still having coffee in the atrium.

The practical and pleasant surroundings of MIC created such a friendly environment, that members felt they would like to come again - please see details for 2004. Since our reunion, the bar arrangements have been improved, so in future drinks will be available throughout.

May I express my personal gratitude to the several members who kindly gave donations, enabling us to cover our costs (VAT etc).

**Sylvia White**



*Present:-* Sylvia (Lane) White 45-49 Chairman; Ann Carlisle 45-52 Chairman Designate; Ann (Wood) Bradley 48-52; Corinne (Sweeting) Bellamy 46-52; Dr Jenny Gibson MBE 45-50 (VI 3); Joan (Blackburn) Carmichael 31-36; Dr Joan Martin MBE 28-32; Joyce (Powell) Burke 40-46; Margaret Faulkner 57-64; Mary Cleator 47-54; Pam (Franceys) Tiller 60-66; Yvonne (Leftley) Fisk 47-55

**G**reetings and apologies were received from:-

Vice-President Joan Marshall who sent good wishes for the day, Ursula Everest, Genista Dawson (Everest), Beryl Hammond (Martin), Vivian Foster (White), Elizabeth Jack (Crone), Anne Veitch, Sue Lyon, Felicity Sainsbury (Lumley), Caroline Woodall (Woodcock), Molly Wright (Jenkinson) whose husband was in hospital, Vanessa Glyn Jones (Burley) who hopes to be at the London dinner, Helen Wormald (Hardcastle) who will miss us and all the interesting news, Caroline Donsworth (Bramley) immediate past chairman, sends love and sincere apologies, Pat Granger (Allen) who hopes we have a lovely day and will be thinking of us, Liz Gresham (Goodchild) who is with her daughters today, prior to marrying on 21<sup>st</sup>, Lucy Foster who has relatives staying this weekend, Jean Bourne (Stead) who is in Cornwall for most of the summer, Jo Taylor (Scott) who is resting after angioplasty this Thursday, Rosamond Miller (Hutton) who is away and hopes we have a good time, Erica Stary (Smith) who is unable to return in time after working in Ostrava, Czech Republic.



### **Midshires Branch**

**W**e met on Saturday April 26, 2003 at the home of Janet Gibson in Long Eaton. We were delighted to welcome Chairman Sylvia who lit the lamp and everyone joined in saying the Flame Prayer. Janet hadn't been to a meeting for a long time so it was great that she had offered to host the event bringing a "new " face into the branch. She made us most welcome and with the assistance of her sister provided a lovely lunch. After lunch Sylvia brought us up to date with H.H. news telling us about the final chapel service and forthcoming events. We discussed the possibility of attending the Doncaster lunch in March 2004 and not having a branch meeting in that year but the senior members present preferred to attend a branch meeting so it will be held on Wednesday April 28, 2004 at the home of Jenny Crossley in Sutton Coldfield.

*Old girls who attended:* Chairman Sylvia White, Esther Blythe, Janet Gibson, Marie Gibson, Joan Hingley, Margaret Jeffery, Audrey McCleavy and Ros Moss.

**Margaret Jeffery (Clarke)**



## North West Branch Meeting

April 12, 2003

This meeting was held at the house of Trish Norton (Rudd) in Sale, Manchester. We were grateful for the kind hospitality of Trish and her husband, especially as they only moved a few months ago. We were also blessed with lovely, warm, sunny weather which enhanced the garden and spring flowers.

We had a very enjoyable meeting at which there were 10 present. We were delighted to welcome our chairman, Sylvia White, who had travelled up by coach on Friday so that she could join us. It was also great to have Joan Marshall and Audrey McLeavy with us. Sylvia brought her replica lamp (which Miss Bray presented to her in recognition of all her hard work for the OGA and which Miss Bray had had presented to her by the parents and girls when she retired) and this was very well received. We lit the lamp, said the Flame Prayer together, and Sylvia said Grace before we had lunch. Several people remarked that it was a lovely way to start the meeting and some said they had not said the Flame Prayer for many years and they were amazed at how they could remember it and what memories it revived. In fact, following a very good "faith lunch", we all enjoyed reminiscing about amusing incidents during our time at school and it was surprising how things seemed to change over the years! We were pleased to meet one new member – Mary Putnam (Knapton) who enjoyed herself and was the youngest person present. Several people had to cry off at the last minute which was a shame. Also I was disappointed that less than 50% of members contacted replied. However, those present thoroughly enjoyed it and Pam Heyworth (Kenyon) kindly offered to host the meeting next year at her home in Thingwall, on the Wirrall – date to be notified.

*Present:* Mary Putnam (Knapton), Audrey McLeavy (Henderson), Joan Marshall, Doreen Ginever (Ashworth), Sylvia White (Lane), Tricia Norton (Rudd), Pam Heyworth (Kenyon), Hilary Broomhead (Brewis), Christine Allen (Ibbotson), Liz Winter (Bean)

*Last minute withdrawals:* Wendy Luker (Griffiths), Mary Horsfall, Lorna Kinlock (Cullen), Janet Bowker (Spensley).

**Liz Winter (Bean) 1945-49**



## N.E.Lincolnshire/Sheffield Branch Report

A meeting was scheduled for Saturday, 22nd November but had to be postponed until February or March 2004. 52 Invitations were sent out, 23 replies were received but only 6 acceptances.

Diana Ablett



## Sussex branch

Unfortunately due to lack of numbers, illness and my kitchen floor having to be dug up the week of the reunion we were unable to meet this year. We hope that as many as possible will come next year.

Liz Cullen (Dalton)



## Fifth Form in Fifty

For the last fifteen or so years we have been meeting every five years. However, at the meeting in 2000 it was decided that we should meet a little more frequently (nothing to do with the passing of years, etc, you understand!). Therefore, on Saturday 6<sup>th</sup> September 2003, we met at the beautiful home of Trish Stoute (Baker). There were sixteen of us and believe it or not for one person (Dorothy Davies née Spawls) it was her first reunion. We had a most happy and successful day, exchanging news, photographs and reminiscing as all good HHOGs do. After a delicious lunch and a lovely tea, we went out to look at the stables in the yard to see the beautiful horses. After we returned to the house, one of the Stable Lads said to Trish "Have the Calendar Girls all gone now?" Fame at last!

*Those present:* Ann Bradley (Wood), Ann Hayton (Thompson), Barbara Pilkington (Durdy), Chris Clappison (Ullyott), Corinne Bellamy (Sweeting), Dorothy Davies (Spawls), Gill Bridge (Horsman), Heather Pinnington (Goodall), Jean Ferens, Joy MacCleary (Timms), Marion Wiseman (Triffitt), Mary Petch (Donaldson), Pat Moses (Elsom), Sheila MacAdam (Mayfield), Viv Pope (Edwards).

We also received apologies for absence (mainly due to holidays and distance – North America) from fourteen others which I think was very creditable – thirty responses in all. Thora Illing (Clarkson) just missed the event as she was travelling from Canada about a week later following her

recent marriage. We were very sorry indeed, however, to record the death of Anne Stark (Chisholm) in late 2002. Anne's sister, Janet, who lives in Newmarket and is in touch with Trish, called in during the afternoon to say "hello".

Everyone was in excellent form (and didn't look a day older) and we look forward to our next meeting in 2006 – nothing like planning ahead!

**Corinne Bellamy (Sweeting) Gant 1946-1952**



### **Mini reunion of the '0' level year 1976 - November 2002**

**O**ne bright sunny Saturday morning in November saw me setting out rather earlier than I am used to on a weekend, to drive to Huntingdon to collect Gill Young (Mowat) and her small son Alex.

We drove to the rail station and jumped on a train to London. After a short taxi ride we arrived at the chosen restaurant to be greeted by the others we had arranged to meet, Jo McCloud (MacQueen) Fran Beasley, Sylvia Singh (Boldero), Liz Podger (Harrison) and Heather Cowell (Hall).

The other diners must have wondered what had hit the place as we talked and laughed and swapped pictures and life experiences, generally catching up on the last 26 years. It seemed quite incredible that it had been that long as the time melted away, and it could have been 26 days not years since we had last sat round a table together, sharing puddings and many giggles. The waiters were most patient with us, as it took about 1½ hours to order our food, and a further 2½ to finish eating.

We left the restaurant to go our separate ways, vowing to meet again if not before, same time, same venue next year.

If anyone reading this was in our year group and wants to join us in London for our next meeting, please get in touch and I will let you know when and where.

**Carol Rayner (Hobman) |**



### **Mini-Get Together**

**T**his took place at the home of Anne Hardy (Whitaker)

Over the lunch time chatter

1. we learnt with regret that Irene Holderness (Hind) was at present in York District Hospital and wished her well
2. there was an inquiry about the Petch sisters, formerly of Summerbridge N Yorks, Genista was able to provide their addresses in France and Mexico
3. Barbara Martin was now in the Methodist residential home in Ilkley. Some years ago Genista had attended her 80<sup>th</sup> birthday celebrations at Craiglands Hydro, Ilkley
4. we learnt that the two Williamson sisters, Barbara and Pat, had passed away, as also had Pat Buckingham
5. Armathwaite reunion was discussed as Elizabeth Birch (who organised this) was also present at the lunch. Several OGs had been there recently. One reported that there was a riding school on the site run by Derek Graves, his daughter being a three day eventer.

*Present:* Elizabeth Birch (Thornton) from Baildon, Sheila Hunter (Williamson), Nora Wright (Hind) from Ilkley, Hazel Smith (O'Brien) from Ben Rhydding, Pamela Mollett (Raby) from Ilkley, Genista Dawson (Everest) from Nether Poppleton, and Anne Hardy (Whitaker) our hostess.

**Genista Dawson (Everest)**



### FORTHCOMING MEETINGS

**Quadrennial Lunch**

**Saturday, 13<sup>th</sup> March, 2004**

**T**his will take place at the **Doncaster Moat House**. Please see the centre pages for full details and an application form.



**Annual General Meeting and Lunch**

**Saturday, 9<sup>th</sup> October, 2004**

**T**his will take place at the **White Lodge, Filey**. Please see the centre pages for full details and an application form. Please also note change of venue.



**East Anglia**

**A** date for the East Anglian branch has yet to be confirmed, invitations will be sent out in the spring.



**London Branch**

**Saturday, 19th June 2004 - 12.15 for 12.30 lunch.**

**W**e shall again meet at

**The Methodist International Centre**, 81-103 Euston St, NW1 2EZ where you will be most welcome. The cost just £15.50 per head. Fruit juice is supplied at table; alcoholic drinks may be obtained individually at the bar.

The MIC is only 5 minutes walk along Euston St from Euston Station, via the Melton St exit. A ground level entrance into the Atrium is down a side road (Regnart Buildings - almost opposite Cobourg St).

Please send cheques **payable to CS White** by 5th June if possible.

Sylvia's address is in the committee list at the front of the *Javelin*.



### **Hull and East Yorks**

There is currently no branch secretary. All members will be invited to the lunch on October 9, 2004



### **Midshires Branch Wednesday, 28<sup>th</sup> April 2004**

We shall meet at **Jenny Crossley's home** for lunch and chatter. Please contact me if you wish to come. Address details on p. 5.

**Margaret Jeffery (Clarke)**



### **North West branch Saturday, 17<sup>th</sup> April, 2004**

**T**his will take place at the home of **Pam Heyworth**, from 12 noon. As usual, it will be a Faith lunch. All are welcome.

Please contact Liz Winter, to arrange with her what you will be bringing to eat.



### **Sussex branch Saturday, 5<sup>th</sup> June 2004**

**T**his will take place as usual at the home of **Liz Cullen**. Please contact her or Jill Christmas who will give you details of timing, if you wish to attend. Liz's and Jill's details are in the committee list at the front of the *Javelin* on p 5.

**Liz Cullen (Dalton)**

## **GENERAL NEWS ITEMS**

### **Chapel Pews**

**F**ollowing the sale of the Chapel pews, it had been thought that the buyer was, *inter alia*, intending to produce memorabilia. Alas, this was not to be. Whilst a few items were made from offcuts, and these were

made available to chapel members, most of the wood had already been destined for other purposes. We are grateful to Mrs Calver for clarifying this.



### The Conqueror's Gems

**G**enista reports that all copies of her commemorative book which she compiled in the early 90s have now been sold. She asks that where, for whatever reason, copies are no longer required, they are returned to her



**Births** To **Jayne and Andy Mitchell**, a daughter. Hannah Lucy Mitchell arrived 6 weeks early on the 25th September 2003 weighing a good 6lbs 12oz and after 2 weeks in hospital Mum and baby are doing well. Many sleepless nights and happy days have followed and now at 13 weeks old Hannah is doing very well.

To **Joanna Heptinstall** (Foster) 1981-86 Gant, a daughter, Matilda Rose on 10<sup>th</sup> May 2003.

To **Helen and Steve Haselock**, a son: Daniel John Etienne arrived Saturday 30th August 2003 at 1956, 48cms, 2.83kg



## Special Birthdays

**80<sup>th</sup> Ursula Everest**, BA (Oxon), Dip.Ed sometime headgirl, *Javelin* editor, and later headmistress, sometime in 2003.

**90<sup>th</sup>: Barbara G Martin** on 31<sup>st</sup> May 2004

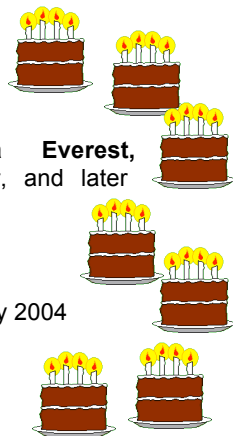
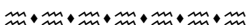
**Joan Senior** on 23<sup>rd</sup> June 2004

**Joan Marshall** our OG Vice-President on 17<sup>th</sup> July 2004

**Joan Smith** on 2<sup>nd</sup> August 2004

**Pearl Campbell (Ackrill)** on 23<sup>rd</sup> December 2004

**Marjorie H Smith (King)** in 2004



## Deaths

**Carol Higson** (50) of Stainland was sadly killed on 30<sup>th</sup> May 2003 while riding in her carriage which overturned and threw her when the horse bolted at full gallop for about a quarter of a mile. She leaves her mother, Norah Brook, and her husband, Bob, who says "at least she was doing something she loved, and all her organs went for donation". She was a regular attender at reunions and will be sadly missed.



**Dorothy Scott née Kirkley** died in June 2003. She was living at the Hartrigg Oaks Nursing home, Easwick, York. Her husband has also died. They celebrated their diamond wedding at the home a few years ago. Dorothy came to HH from the York village of Copmanthorpe and also married at the church there.



**Joan Simpson (Stark)** died in March 2003.

*Pat Boyle (Walker)* writes: Joan trained in Sheffield and served in the Queen Alexandra's Nursing Service during the war. It was while she was in the Far East that she met George Simpson who was in the army. They married after the war and emigrated to Rhodesia. While living in Salisbury they met up with Ruth Rowlands (Page) and a lasting friendship ensured. After George retired, they moved to South Africa where both their children – Seorus and Ann – and their families were already established.

A few years ago they moved to a sheltered housing complex near Cape Town, and near their daughter and two granddaughters. They were very happy there but Joan suffered increasingly serious ill health and died.



**Margaret Roberts (Smith)** 1929-34 died suddenly on 16<sup>th</sup> August 2003 several days before her 88<sup>th</sup> birthday. She was a very close friend of Christine Allen (Ibbotson) and was married to Eric.



**Christine Allen (Ibbotson)** Cecil 1930-33 died in December 2003. A much loved and lively woman who enjoyed life to the full and ensured that those around her did too. A regular attender at branch meetings and AGMs.

The following is an extract with additions and minor amendments from the eulogy given by her eldest son John at her funeral in December 2003.

Christine was born on 20<sup>th</sup> July 1916 in a house overlooking Headingly Cricket Ground whilst a game of cricket was in progress. She was the second child of proud parents Christine and Frederick Ibbotson.

She enjoyed a happy childhood with her elder brother John, with whom she was close, and his death in the war was a great and lasting sorrow to her. During those early years she developed a lifelong love of the Lake District due to holiday visits she and John made to their grandparents' house at Satter Howe, which overlooked Lake Windermere.

When she was nearly 12, she and John were asked by their parents if they would like a small brother or sister – both spontaneously said “No” which presented something of a dilemma since younger brother David was to arrive some months later...!



At about this time, she and John were sent away to school, he to Giggleswick and she to Hunmanby. They continued to keep in close contact and John's friends referred to her as "Botti's sister". Christine was always grateful that she was able to complete her schooldays at Hunmanby as, due to the depression of the early thirties, sacrifices had to be made by her parents to achieve this. She was proud of her school and remained a keen supporter of its Old Girl reunions, sadly having to cancel her booking for the October AGM 2003 due to being unable to drive over to Bridlington from Macclesfield. She made lifelong friends from her school, including her dearest friend Margaret Roberts (Smith) whose death is sadly reported elsewhere in the *Javelin* and Joan Marshall our OG vice-president.

When she left school, she qualified as a medical secretary and worked for an eminent Leeds surgeon who did much of the early research which ultimately led to the first successful kidney transplant in Leeds.

She met her husband, Ted, shortly before the war and they married in September 1939, their firstborn was born in July 1941 which coincided with his father's transfer to India for the next four years for war service, leaving his mother to cope with small child whilst grieving for her lost brother with her parents and worrying about her husband.

Fortunately, he returned after the end of hostilities and by the end of 1947 they had had two more boys, Michael and Peter. In the meantime, Christine had built up a large circle of friends with many of whom she remained in contact throughout her life. She had an amazing facility to keep up with and take an interest in friends from all parts of the country and of all ages – it is a recurrent theme in her life story.

In 1952 work moved the family to Edinburgh – a reserved society at the time, particularly where Sassenachs were concerned – Christine initially found it difficult to forge a new circle. This changed when, following a regular 4-ball golf match, Ted was invited out to lunch which was gently refused, he saying he had to return to wife and children. This astonished his companions as they had hitherto believed he was a bachelor. There followed an invitation to tea and the result was a meeting with Betty who became a lifelong friend and who introduced Christine to her friends. That was the entrée to a wide circle of friends, which was retained for the rest of her life.

At this time she took up golf in self-defence – for not only did Ted play, but also two of her 3 sons caught the bug. She instilled into her children the importance of losing cheerfully and winning gracefully.

Nine years later they moved again, this time to Manchester. They were able to join Prestbury Golf Club which was a very friendly place and Christine settled happily in the club making more good friends and becoming Lady Captain in 1968. In addition to golf, HH and her family, her interests included the East Cheshire Hospice and the Guide Dogs for the Blind Association.

She became a grandmother in 1970. She was very proud of all her grandchildren and they brought her great joy and happiness, her boundless

energy meaning that she was able to devote considerable time to all of them, eventually six.

Following her husband's retirement in 1974, they were able to take more holidays with relatives and friends and make more visits to the Lake District. When Ted's health began to fail she nursed him, bolstering his morale, something at which she was particularly adept for anyone who needed such support. He died in 1987 and though distraught Christine's positive approach to life helped her and her many friends whom she visited especially when they were in need of support and comfort.

Her own health deteriorated in the early to mid 90s, but she disguised it from all bar her doctor who arranged for her to have a heart by-pass and now, "reconditioned" as she put it, the final stage of her life began.

She was so grateful for these extra years which allowed her to see her grandchildren grow up and her eldest granddaughter, Susan, get married. She wore out 3 cars in her perambulations around the country keeping in touch with and supporting her friends and making her regular visits to the golf club to keep the Ladies Section on its toes.

There are no words adequate to sum up her qualities but her mother did say, in a letter to her (Christine's) father-in-law with whom Christine was staying following his wife's recent death:

"I hope you are enjoying Chris' company. Life with her can be lively, restful, happy, tempestuous and occasionally infuriating, but never dull"

She was all these things and more.



**Sunday**

**6<sup>th</sup> April, 2003.**

# Hunmanby Chapel

This afternoon I attended the very last service in the chapel at Hunmanby. I sat down with Joan Marshall, Sylvia White and a host of memories....

I can still see the Chapel as it was on the first Sunday our daughter Nicky started school. It was also Dr Sangster's first term and he held up the head girl's teddy bear and Nicky's teddy bear and preached a tear-jerking sermon about "love". There was not a dry eye in the house that day...what a wonderful chaplain.

Then there were Nativity plays and confirmation services and end of summer term services with the flame being carried out into the world....

I remember the chapel as it was on the last day of the school, every pew packed with girls in Sunday suits and with parents and families...familiar faces wherever one looked and the atmosphere charged with emotion.

That was the end of a huge part of my life – which in a way seems to span the entire existence of HH. My father's sister Mollie Posnett was one of the first pupils at the school – her father (my grandfather) was a missionary in India at the time and he donated a chair and a lectern, both made in Medak, [Ed: see article *Javelin* 2002] which was the village in India where he built a cathedral. The lectern has disappeared, but the chair was bought by Anne Wragg when the school closed and was placed in the chapel. Sadly there will not be room for it in the new premises and it has been returned to my family.

I was at HH in the 1950s, in Harry's time. When I first went there as a 9 year old we attended chapel in the village (now the village supermarket) walking down in crocodile with our hats held on our heads with an uncomfortable piece of elastic. Then came the "vision" of a new chapel – later every pupil cemented a brick onto the new wall (some buttons and coins were incorporated into the mortar too!).

When Peter and I married in 1971 we lived between Hunmanby and The Gap. Later our girls attended playgroup in the room where the new chapel will be, and girls from HH used to come to help. In 1980 our elder daughter Nicky started in the Js and Carol followed her 2 years later. Both girls were at the school when it closed in 1991 – Nicky was completing her A levels and Carol went on to Pocklington to do hers. Now once again Hunmanby village plays a part in my life as my mother has moved to a cottage next door to the White Swan and from her kitchen window I can see the North Wing being renovated and developed as flats.

HH Old Girls had their last service in the chapel in June 2002 – today's service was for the village. There was a good congregation including a number of OGs from different eras, a few teaching staff, a few house matrons and Liz Calver and Phyllis Schuster were singing in the chapel choir. The Rev Kindleysides spoke about looking towards the future – sitting there, it was difficult to imagine this building as living accommodation. The schoolroom will become the new village chapel and I look forward to attending the first service there in a few months' time.

Life does move on and we should be ready to accept change – our education at HH serves us well, giving us the strength to cope with

changing circumstances, good or bad, happy or unhappy. The spirit of Hunmanby Hall lives on in each one of us.

**Jenny Milner (Posnett) 1950-57**



# 80th year

**Ursula**

**Everest**

My little sister was always fond of blue; and her joy of reading and gardening filled her young years. These were happy years with her literary interest gained by reading – *Winnie the Pooh*, *Peter Rabbit*, *The Children of the New Forest*, *Anne of Green Gables*, *Alice in Wonderland*, for starters! At junior school, as at home with governess and Grandmas, learning from the printed word was for her. Following childhood pastimes were dressing up, Christmas parties and walking the dogs, paddling at the seaside and visits to the zoos.

Away from day school to boarding education, with long hours of work and study. Subjects from cookery, art, geography, science, drama, English and history were taught for all the years at Hunmanby Hall. Being appointed head girl was an added bonus, but not before she had achieved entry to Oxford University (Somerville College) in 1941. After all the congratulations, she was to learn and qualify over the years in Oxford as a graduate in English.

Next a Diploma in Education, which saw her back in Yorkshire again for “learning spells”.

The years go by and in 2003 my little sister reached the age of 80. Ursula, as a child, had the traits of individuality, knowing her own mind and being very outspoken. Following childhood delights, with toys and schooling, her mind was made up at a young age (7 or 8) to be a headmistress, and, bless her, she achieved it.

Perhaps, regrettably, her birthplace in the north of Yorkshire was not to her liking. Training at a school in Halifax did not encourage her to apply for any northern schools after she obtained her BA (Oxon).

Our family with its long connexion with this town, meant Shrewsbury was a choice, but prior to that her teaching career began at Malvern Girls College. From then on, her advancement to headship saw her teaching English in Shrewsbury High School Tunbridge Wells Girls Grammar School, Kington in Herefordshire, the school for Army Officers in Bath (Royal School), and as the headmistress at the High

School Basingstoke in Hampshire when she spent 17 years teaching, directing, advising and administrating, as as part of her headmistresses job.

Anyone thinking of such a high profile career take note – it is quite a formidable task!

As my sister, I salute you in this special year and know that over the years going our separate ways, north/south divide if you like, we, with our Hunmanby Hall background, are grateful for what life has given us, even if a lot of hard work has been part of it.

I must pay tribute to our long years in the Girl Guide movement. Such a worthwhile experience for any girl. Hampshire County saw Ursula in office in her years there and again enjoying the membership of Units in Yorkshire and Shropshire. Guide camps – whoopee – guide badges, rows of them and of course official contributions as Officer to the Lieutenant.

**C**ongratulations **Ursula Kathleen Everest:** head girl 1940-41. Editor *Javelin* for many years, headmistress, Oxford graduate.

**Genista Dawson (Everest)**



## **THE LAST NIGHT IN THE COTTAGE**

Sometimes Snow White

and the seven little OGs stayed in a little cottage not very far from the sea. It was surrounded by beautiful fields and woods, so pretty in the spring time ....

One weekend every year, they all had a celebration-working-holiday, and this year was to be no exception, only this time had a very special significance. Sadly, it was to be their last, as the landlords had fallen on hard times, and were having to sell the cottage.

This particular weekend saw the little OGs coming from their hiding places in the north, south, east and west, and as they wended their way they would whistle and sing a little ditty. Full of excitement and pleasure at the thought of being together again, strength seemed to be given them as they carried their bags and memorabilia.

One by one they arrived, and settled in quickly, as in days of yore. Discussing new plans and remembering past events made the little

OGs giggle and laugh - they were so happy to be together again in their little holiday cottage!

In the evening after a meal together, they discussed for several hours. Not surprisingly, after all this business they looked for a refreshing break. It was their custom to visit a longstanding friend in the village, the big White Swan, who was delighted to see them.

Snow White stayed in the cottage, tidying here, and unpacking there, and generally keeping an eye on the situation that evening. Meanwhile seven little OGs were having a jolly time. Only they can tell you all they did and heard, but that is their story...Snow White fell asleep, and dreamt happily....

On the stroke of midnight by the church clock, the little OGs crept quietly back into the little cottage, pretending they weren't there. Not surprisingly, however, Snow White awoke, and lively chatter and banter continued into the small hours. The lights were out at 2.20 am, and all the little companions were soon fast asleep.

Snow White woke early, and her heart warmed to see all her little charges still fast asleep under their lime-green duvets - such a contrast to their lively waking hours! She quietly ran through the little ditty in her mind as she looked around the room, and it went like part of a tune from *Country Gardens!*

Ca-roline, Pat - Margaret, Adèle,  
Marie, Rosi, and Ra-chel!

and she let them stay in their dreams.

About eight o'clock, Snow White busied herself with the morning tea and coffee, and the little OGs gradually opened their eyes. The youngest and healthiest of them went for a quick morning jog, only to reappear with a tray of hot croissants!! These were soon demolished as the little OGs had a special treat, and breakfasted IN BED! 'This is the life!' they declared as they sipped chilled orange juice, and one by one prepared for their very last day like this together .....

**S[now] White**



**Vera or Anne**

Mr & Mrs Iain  
write (Ed in July  
their home

**Wragg**

**Yorkshire Lass**

Wragg are, as I  
2003), packing up  
contents in order

to more to Nottingham (Robin Hood country!) Why? – the family needs of their daughter, Helena.

What can we say? They have, over the years in Bardsey, near Leeds, where they have had a beautiful home for years, really added in so many ways to the lives of many folk who live in our county.

Iain, HMI of Schools, came with an appointment for Leeds (based in Pudsey) to carry on his Educational Directorship. How many Yorkshire schools have been kept up to the mark, or encouraged to achieve the best, by Iain's careful assessment and kindly manner.

Locally, his work as a Methodist local preacher must have seen him in churches far and near, as well as at the fairly local Askham Grange Prison – quite an experience I would think.

To say gardening and tennis were his hobbies would rate very mildly the enthusiasm Iain expresses in these two hobbies.

Alas, medical treatment has been required for a time on Iain's very poorly, damaged hand which has, we hope, finally been cured by Leeds General Infirmary.

Turning to dear Anne (Vera as some of us knew her at Hunmanby Hall): as mother of three – Jonathan, Helena and Timothy – she came north not too happily. Removing into the same village (Bardsey) as we were living, I was delighted to make them welcome.

Over the years Anne and I have enjoyed our membership of the West Yorkshire National Trust – with many a tour of houses, gardens and castles, including Derbyshire, her home county, and various OGA meetings over the years – Leeds Branch and others

Anne has devoted her time to the village of Bardsey, with its ancient Saxon church and its parishioners. The population there know her as a great friend – taking pensioners to Good Companions – weekly, her car in constant use for others – wheelchair and disabled.

The local village show has seen Anne winning first prizes for cakes, jams and marmalades, lacework and embroidery. More recently, her church work has not only involved regular attendance at services and committee obligations but also the cleaning of the church (on Saturdays) for service on Sundays!

In her free time, apart from our meeting up at her home for countless cups of tea, coffee and lunches, Anne has enjoyed yoga classes, embroidery and needlework in Wetherby, swimming at either Leeds or Wetherby pools and walking with groups both locally and abroad.

Her singing career began at school and has continued in Yorkshire with her membership of the Wetherby Choral Society. If she would write of all the rehearsals and performances she has taken part in as a chorister, it would be very, very interesting. A great effort and she will be missed.

In leaving Yorkshire, we have to agree that the people coming to live in the county have really made a great contribution to people's lives over the years.

Mondays have seen Anne at St George's Crypt in Leeds where, with others, sandwiches are made for lunches and hospitality to the down and outs and homeless. Such a valued contribution to our major city's welfare work.

Cheerio – our thoughts and thanks to you both. Your contributions to Yorkshire are well recognised.

**Genista Dawson (Everest)**



So many people experiences, one has written days that I was at HH in unfortunately had to my father died. However, only of great happiness and and change in the school. I actually saw them building the North Wing! Some classes were held in the old lockers opposite the entrance under the arch. In the first weeks, a few of us had to sleep in the village and we were accompanied there by staff (marching in crocodile) every evening at bedtime! Our sweet ration was very strict indeed and we had to queue in the hall by the cloakroom in order to obtain it.

# Early Days

have written of their HH but perhaps no- about the early experienced. I 1928 but leave in 1931 as my memories are friendship and of the growth and change in the school. I actually saw them building the North Wing! Some classes were held in the old lockers opposite the entrance under the arch. In the first weeks, a few of us had to sleep in the village and we were accompanied there by staff (marching in crocodile) every evening at bedtime! Our sweet ration was very strict indeed and we had to queue in the hall by the cloakroom in order to obtain it.

As there was no swimming pool, we had to swim in the sea at Filey and were taken there in "Khadami" (the nickname given to the ancient bus driven by Albert). I loved games and on an OG occasion partnered Harry in the tennis match, and we won!

I wonder if you remember cold showers every morning and a run round the wood before breakfast?! Meals were taken in the dining room at long tables, Miss Hargreaves and staff sitting at a top table;



maids wearing black tunics, white aprons and little white frilled caps on their heads served us.

I was at HH when there was an earthquake that caused a lot of damage in Bridlington. At the time I was a steward and in charge of a dorm of young pupils. I was so thankful that none of them awoke as I was petrified when my bed decided to move over to my wardrobe and my dressing table decided to come towards me!

I was in Mitford Manor but unfortunately didn't manage to keep my badge, but I still have my steward's badge of the lamp, which I will always treasure.

I loved acting and played Lord Loam in Barrie's play *The Admirable Crichton*. I was also fortunate to have a good singing voice in those days and sang solo on many occasions.

I am nearly 90 at the time of writing this and I cannot get to any of the branch meetings but I enjoy reading about them in the magazine. Looking back, I realise how privileged I was to have had the opportunity of being at HH. I couldn't bear to go back now – I love my memories.

**Marjorie H Smith (King) 1928-31 Mitford**



## **RECOLLECTIONS CONTINUED**

A further extract from Genista Dawson's speech made to the school at the time of the Golden Jubilee

I am sure the majority of people would not like me to forget a very marvellous and special member of staff in the

**Muriel J Wilson - Willie**

name of Muriel Jane Wilson of Kilham near Driffield, who was appointed at the beginning of the term as domestic science teacher and had been a pupil at Ackworth School. Willie, which was a name given to her by one and all, and later used by her friends, was quite an unusual person. Her gifts in domestic science were brilliant. I can tell you now that one girl has subscribed items for the exhibition of work that she now does simply because of what Willie taught her all those years ago. She was rough and she was brash. Our names meant something sometimes and other times we were just pieces of humanity. Her brusqueness was always at its best in the mornings; the juniors knew this full well. I can see now a class of 3A

needlework hearing how to make bodice blocks, and why the measurement round one's waist was a different size to the one round one's leg and that so and so on that corner or that stool at the back of the room can "go outside for talking". And so it went on. In domestic science, well, there was an old stove which became very rickety in the kitchen at the end of the cookery room and to this end we all, in fear and trembling, made our way to put our cooking results in the oven. If we got too near that oven and Miss Wilson, Muriel, was in a bad mood we knew all about it. Think of the many, many people that must have studied and learnt under Miss Wilson. Think also of her brashness, her harsh voice and her quick temper, think also of what it brought out in those who were the recipients. As you grow older you appreciate and as you grow older you revere. To Miss Wilson, in the end, I think the entire school thought of her as a golden gem. Wherever she was, and she played so many roles in so many spheres, she left some of the classes and managed them by remote control when she was playing hockey for Yorkshire. She played tennis in the Old Girls' team and the Staff team and for Filey and Scarborough Ladies and Bridlington Ladies. She had countless other interests through her family and home in the East Riding and in turn she became to us, one and all, the one to whom we turned latterly. I can remember many times when we were privileged to go to her room in the West Wing for a coffee or a Sunday tea. It was the most fabulous entertainment that one could wish for, and the peals of laughter and the joyous chatter that we had with Muriel, or Willie, was something that those of us who were privileged to share in will never forget.

[Ed: It is only fair to point out that there were other views: as well as being much loved by many, she was feared by a few whose lives in the domestic science room were made a misery. I will never forget the appalling treatment by Willie on a regular basis of one of my classmates, whilst at the same time I negotiated with Willie to my own advantage – and hers – in offering from time to time to do her shopping in the village which meant I could also do mine mid week. She gave a free hand to those who stood up to her, but those who did not could suffer greatly. Having said that, I was hugely fond of her. And we were all very sad when she died (I believe of cancer), to us very unexpectedly, one summer holidays and we returned to the Lower VI in 1958 and new-found responsibilities without her otherwise undoubted and loyal support. A rose garden was made in front of the classrooms in the west drive in her memory. The roses flourished there for many years.]

## Girl Guide Units

in

small girl I had become a Brownie when I was away at another school and in turn joined the Guides very early. It seemed to me that

I feel sure, like me, that the Girl Guide movement plays as big a part in your lives today as it did 1930 or thereabouts. As a very

it was one of the most delightful pastimes to be enjoyed in the most wonderful surroundings that we had at Hunmanby than anyone could wish for. I can think now of the testing that was done on the far park for camp fires and other tracking events, also the various badges for which we worked, our Gymnast's and our Cookery and Needlework, our Art and Housecraft. Similarly, the fantastic weekends when the Companies took it in turns to go and have a hike followed by tea at the Ruined Gateway. The treasures in those two little rooms of the Guides in the early years of Hunmanby, the panelling and the lovely old grate where we made the red hot fires for our toast and fried our bacon and eggs. Then we might have a hike and go down to the sea and make a camp fire on the beach. The holiday camps were something that when you were young you looked forward to as you were getting into the senior part of the Company as Patrol Leaders. Harkness, Forge Valley and other places in the district were duly chosen by our leaders for guide camps for many years.

[Ed: when I was at school in the 50s the guides and rangers had access to a wonderful cottage – Whinslack – which had been left or lent to the school by one of the governors, W H Slack. It was down at Hunmanby Gap, had wonderful views over the bay, and two or three rooms and a cold shower which we would dare each other to use in the morning. We would make sleeping bags out of our blankets and large nappy pins and make our way there on our bikes, having also negotiated out of Miss Chapman food we could cook for ourselves whilst at the cottage. The weekend would start after lessons/prep on Saturday and end in time for us to attend the evening service at school on Sunday. In the 6<sup>th</sup> form some of us Sea Rangers managed to manipulate many very happy weekends there.]

## **School buildings**

I think, as an early new pupil, when I first arrived at the school pre-1930 I was so impressed with the beauty of the buildings, the Queen Anne mansion, the panelling, the beautiful oak stairs, the dignity of the rooms and the quaintness of the smaller corridors and passages. This in time has become a fond memory and one of the things that I like so very much about the structure of our school. In time the wings which have been built to accompany the buildings of the ancient time are very beautiful.

We as young children always had a great fear and trembling of a visit to the Study. If one was ever required to go there, to walk down the small passage those few yards, was done with fear and trembling. A summons to the Oak Room was of a more light-hearted nature, more often because it meant you were either going to have a small discussion, with a group of other girls at a privileged time, or very likely be an invited guest of Miss Hargreaves and her staff to

afternoon tea. This was a thing which was done regularly every term until all the new girls had been to the Oak Room for an afternoon tea with the Head. The Dining Hall in the early days was our focal point for so many things. As Miss Bray has said the hearth fire was originally lit there and many is the time we have sat beside it and had our Lamp Service there, and in turn had all the tables and chairs removed to the far side in order that active pursuits could take place. I can remember our early dancing classes in the Dining Hall and what a lovely floor it was to dance on. But of course rather restricted with the chairs and tables around. Similarly, when the Assembly Hall was built, almost something that grew with it was a series of termly lectures. These were given in the evenings, and not necessarily were all vocal lectures: some turned out to be recitals of music and others slide or film shows. I wonder if you have those now? My living and very, very vivid memory is of some of those early speakers: Normal Angel, Cherry Gower were people who came very regularly. Dr Clifford Temple from Woodhouse Grove who would give us excerpts from many, many choruses in the Doyley Carte Operas and similarly many visiting parsons or ministers, some of them very well qualified to lecture to 200 or more girls who, after having taken the Sunday services in the chapel in Hunmanby and in Filey, came to talk to us on the Monday evening.

[to be continued in a later *Javelin*]



Have you ever visited the beautiful city of Prague? If not, you have a treat in store. I have had that luck several times this year as I was asked to be involved in an EC contract which involved investigating the reasons for delay in the Czech justice system and producing appropriate solutions.



As part of the work, I was sent to various courts in the Czech Republic and so was able to travel round the countryside, mainly by train, first to Plzeň – where the Pilsener Urquell beer comes from (Plzeň is the Czech spelling, Pilsen the German and as you may know the Czechs were subject to Austrian suzerainty for some 300 years which commenced with the Battle of the White Hill (Bílá Hora) in 1620 when the daughter of James I/VI, known as Elizabeth of Bohemia or the Winter Queen due to the shortness of her husband's reign, and her husband were overthrown by the first of the Hapsburg rulers, so that many Czechs speak good German though many are now learning English due to the money to be

made from the tourist trade). Plzeň is in a valley surrounded by rivers and, like Prague, suffered badly in the recent central European floods. We were told that the local police criminal records were swamped which has resulted in some convicted persons trying their hands at appeals on the somewhat spurious grounds that there are no longer any records of their guilt! It is a very pretty town in the centre, but also quite industrialised – for example, in addition to the beer there is the Škoda factory.

I also visited Ostrava which is out on the north eastern borders, in Silesia (and thus used to be in Poland). It is known as being a very industrial city, but I found it to be clean with much greenery. I was shown the tennis courts where Ivan Lendl learned his tennis and many beautiful buildings.

I became friendly with one of the judges in Prague, and on a couple of occasions he and his wife gave up their freetime to take Michael and myself out for the day (Michael came out for Easter and a couple of other weekends) – on the first occasion (at Easter) we went to an old silver mining town – Kutna Hora – famous for its buildings in the centre of town and on a second to an exquisite mediaeval town in the south west, Český Krumlov, which nestles below a large rocky outcrop on which the local baron built a wonderful originally gothic castle (first mentioned in records in 1253), but since extended with chapel, theatre, sgraffiti in the courtyards: baroque and rococo architecture abound. The village itself is on the meanders of the very early Vltava river – the one which runs through Prague and is also known as the Moldau. This village is considered by many to be even more beautiful than Prague and, if you have time when on holiday round there, I really recommend a visit. The castle and village are a UNESCO world heritage site and I suspect that, as the chateau was annexed by the state, it is subject to a restitution claim by the family of the previous owners.

**W**hilst the days were long and tiring – working in a foreign tongue (I did learn some Czech, but also used an interpreter) using foreign legal concepts and making copious notes – I did manage to get out in the evenings from time to time and twice went to the theatre. Once was in Plzeň it was in a very pretty 19<sup>th</sup> century theatre, very typical of the Austro-Hungarian style of the time. It was noticeable that the locals still dressed up for the theatre. We saw *Arsenic and Old Lace*. The diction was brilliant which enabled me to understand a lot more than I might otherwise have done. On the second occasion, we took the bull by the horns and went to queue for impossible to get tickets for *Král Lear* set against one of the curtain walls of the castle in Prague. We were successful – the last two to get in. It was a wonderful production – but I am glad I know *Lear* well as the translation was in advanced Czech.

**G**oing to work in eastern Europe was an experience I will long treasure. It was fun commuting across town on the trams, pretending to be a native. I have discovered an affinity which I do not want to lose and we have already booked an Easter trip back there and, I am sure, will return time and time again. I was glad too that I had taken the trouble to endeavour to learn some Czech, even if only fairly rudimentary. My studies are continuing with the translating of a couple of children's books our Czech judge friend gave us and I hope to return to night school next autumn to start year 2 (there was no year 2 this year).

**M**y work was done in conjunction with two court service senior employees who looked at things from the administrative side. We finalised our report during August and returned in October to present our findings at a symposium which included many Czech judges and members of the Ministry of Justice, as well as the Czech press (which had been pursuing me earlier in the year, they being amazed that a UK judge might be spending time out there). We believe it was very well received. We certainly had some very interesting discussions – in 3 languages...! These mainly took place in small groups of 6 – 8 and were really quite rowdy at times. I think we will all have very happy memories of that meeting and of the visit some of them made to the UK in September.

**Erica Stary**



**Helen**

When

events I always

about the Hunmanby head and staff but I am saddened to hear very few mention Helen Darby in a positive way so I decided to recount my experiences, which will identify qualities that were not always evident.

Helen Darby was the headmistress during all my senior schooling years and she certainly had a very hard act to follow after Frances Hargreaves retired in 1955. Miss Darby was someone to whom I shall always be grateful because of her care and consideration.

Starting at Hunmanby in 1958 I was extremely homesick and dreaded going into the Junior dining room for meals, especially breakfast. To this day I still avoid fish cakes; seeing them on the plate in 1958 literally made me sick!. Miss Darby became aware of my plight and one Saturday evening I was summoned to her study.

**Darby**

at

H.H.O.G.A.

hear old girls talking

She informed me that my parents would be telephoning shortly which they did and after chatting to them and on subsequent Saturday evenings I slowly overcame my home sickness.

Her thoughtfulness did not stop there. She told me that in January a new girl would be starting and it was my responsibility to “show her the ropes” and look after her, the main objective being that I wouldn’t be upset after spending Christmas at home. This “new girl” was Marie Gibson (Rickells) and 45 years on we are still good friends.

At the end of my school life I was having difficulty in obtaining English at O level and this was preventing me from obtaining a place at Teacher Training College. Miss Darby found an outside tutor who helped me to pass the exam’. She also found vacancies in colleges and arranged accommodation when I attended interviews. I was offered a place to study music and art on a primary education course in Newcastle-upon-Tyne and that is where I met my future husband.

I believe that you always speak about someone as you find them, so I hope you can understand why I feel that I must “sing Miss Darby’s praises” - she helped me grow to enjoy my life at Hunmanby, she gave me a very good friend in Marie and she helped me to secure a place to train to teach which has given me a wonderful husband and a successful career .

**Margaret Jeffery (Clarke) 1958-65**



### **THOUGHT FOR THE YEAR**

Now that I am older here is what I have discovered (writes an anonymous OG):

1. I started out with nothing and still have most of it.
2. My wild oats have turned into prunes and All-Bran.
3. I finally got my head together, now my body is falling apart.
4. Funny, I don't remember being absent minded...
4. Funny, I don't remember being absent minded...
5. If all is not lost, where is it?
6. It is easier to become older than it is to become wiser.
7. The only time the world beats a path to your door is when you're in the loo.

8. If God had wanted us to touch our toes, he would have put them on our knees. (Or, as Joan Rivers put it, If God had wanted me to take exercise he would have put diamonds on the ground.)

9. It's not hard to meet expenses: they're everywhere.

10. These days I spend a lot of time thinking about the hereafter...I go somewhere to get something and then wonder what I'm here after.

God grant me the senility to forget the people I never liked anyway, the good fortune to run into the ones I do, and the eyesight to tell the difference.



## LETTERS FROM STAFF AND OLD GIRLS

**Nora Wright (Hird)** has moved

She sent the photo, see elsewhere in this issue, of the son and daughter of Jean Wood (Whiteley) who are sitting on the bench presented to the village of Leathley where Jean lived for many years.

**Jo Taylor, (Scott) 1945-1955 Constable**

After booking our second visit to a cottage in Padstow, Cornwall, for our summer holiday this year, I decided to arrange a reunion for those School and University friends, with whom I am still in touch, who live in Devon or Cornwall. Apart from one friend, who could not leave her mother, folk responded with enthusiasm.

The day fixed turned out to be a scorcher, and with the help of extra garden chairs brought by our guests, we laid out a buffet lunch, which we ate outside. Husbands were invited, of course, and everyone mixed in wonderfully. Apart from my college friend and her husband - Margaret and Gwynne Edwards, we had Frances Copplestone, Margaret and Peter Goodall - Margaret (Short), John and myself. Frances and I go way back, to our first night, aged 8, at Bassen Fell when we found ourselves in adjacent beds! I had met up with her and Margaret Goodall, when our 'O' level year, 40 years on, held a reunion at Anne Hardy's home in Ilkley, about 10 years ago. I had not seen her husband since their wedding day, 45 years ago, when I was one of Margaret's bridesmaids! We had both brought our wedding albums, and my college friend recalled that she had turned up the hem of my bridesmaid's dress for me! We had both been married by Rev. Arnold Cooper, Chaplain to HH at that time. I, of course, having been widowed in 1987, was able to bring my second wedding album. We enjoyed comparing photos of folk who appear in both books!

As both Peter and Gwynne are retired Baptist ministers, they knew one another, and my husband fitted in well, so it was a super day. We just talked and talked, sitting in the glorious sunshine, until the heat drove us inside for



more chat, and tea. The best part of such a day is that friendships kept together by Christmas 'round robin' letters, can be instantly renewed.

Peter and Margaret have spent part of their ministry in Sri Lanka. They were about to set off to drive 3,600 miles to deliver 14 second-hand computers to the Ukraine. The journey sounded hazardous, and I learned later that it turned out to be more scary than they could ever have imagined. Long border delays and mechanical failures occurred, but the computers were safely delivered in the end, and the return journey was made. Talking of driving, Frances reported that our former English teacher at HH and later Head of Edgehill College in Bideford, Mary Shaw, had just that week given up her car!

I enclose a photo taken by my husband to commemorate a splendid day. Can you recognize 3 Old Girls? 'Are you coming back to Cornwall next year?' someone asked. Who knows -----?



### **Joy Worman (Stammers)**

Two and a half years ago I collapsed in the street as I was hurrying to catch a bus. Passers-by called an ambulance and I was taken to hospital where the doctor said I had a deep heart murmur. After tests a faulty aortic valve was diagnosed and also the need for a coronary artery bypass. All tests were done at the Norfolk & Norwich Hospital and I only had an interview with Mr Dunning, the surgeon at Papworth Hospital, before he operated on me at the end of September 2001. The amazing thing was that he had not examined me, but relied completely on the Hospital's diagnosis and tests, and the bovine valve I was given was made in California. It was an incredible example of superb teamwork and the nursing care was wonderful. Unfortunately I had a relapse and had to return to intensive care for three days, having been found unconscious in bed! Altogether I spent over a month in Papworth and a fortnight in another hospital convalescing.

Now, two years later, I feel extremely well. I walk miles and have taken up most of my usual activities. I have also had my cataracts attended to and am enjoying driving again. At eighty-three I feel I have been given a new lease of life and hope that anyone who has to have operational treatment will be encouraged to go ahead and trust in the skill and dedication of the medical profession.



### **Margaret James, Staff at Ilkley and Hunmanby 1943-46.**

It is exciting that after many years when almost my only contact with Hunmanby was through occasionally meeting Mary Bray and Ursula Everest at conferences, I have in these last two years had several unexpected contacts with former pupils. This has revived my memories of my first teaching post so long ago.

Last year Joyce Petch (Gilmour) wrote to me "out of the blue", and this year Margaret Bronilow (Mowson) wrote reminding me that she and I were "new"

at Ilkley in the same year. I taught her history in the two years to School Certificate and then in the VI<sup>th</sup> Form. She became Deputy Head Girl under Anne Fielden whom I also remember well. Margaret wrote very appreciatively of Hunmanby. She went on to read Social Sciences at Leeds University. She and her husband recently celebrated their Golden Wedding. They have four sons and seven grandchildren.

This summer I had a delightfully unexpected meeting with Nicola Bretherton, a pupil during Hunmanby's last years. I had offered overnight hospitality to a young woman who was doing a sponsored walk from Salisbury to Swanage and whom I had not previously met. She arrived thirsty and footsore and over the first cup of tea told me that she had been to a "Methodist School in Yorkshire". So we were soon sharing our experiences of Hunmanby, with more than forty years in between. She had very happy memories and paid special tribute to the lasting influence of Paul Sangster, the Chaplain. She lives in Swanage, working on the care side of a school for autistic children, and is a member of the Methodist Church there. The walk was part of that church's 2003 Wesley Tercentenary celebrations, commemorating the 51 miles walk of a young Swanage woman to Salisbury to invite John Wesley to come to preach there, and her return with him – not on foot but in a coach! On their walk, Nicola and the other much older gentleman who represented John Wesley, were wearing 18<sup>th</sup> century dress on one of this summer's very hot days. I was so glad that I had offered that overnight accommodation to this unknown young lady. We both enjoyed the contact and are keeping in touch.

This summer I have had a glimpse of Hunmanby after some 30 years; I spent a couple of days with Joyce and Bill Petch who took me for a lovely drive over the Wolds to Filey and Hunmanby. Standing at the front entrance those buildings still looked very familiar. Going round to the other side there was just a glimpse of the school and the staff houses. We walked round the outside of the chapel which I had seen just once, at the Thanksgiving Service for Miss Hargreaves. It was sad to see it closed and up for sale, but clearly this had become unavoidable.

Later that day it was good to see Genista and Anne Wragg at Joyce's. As I meet "old girls" of Hunmanby and read the *Javelin* I am impressed with the loyalty which binds them together, and feel that in this the spirit of the School lives on



**Our Vice President Joan Marshall** sends news of various OGS with whom she is in contact:

*Barbara G Martin* is now very happily settled in a residential home. I (says Joan) visited her in the summer when we went out to lunch. Sadly her eyesight is very poor and she walks with a zimmer. She is as cheerful as ever; she cannot see the TV but she enjoys the music on the radio.

*Greta Hodges née Hindle* has a bed-sitting room in her daughter's and son-in-law's house which is in a very isolated situation. She sees very few people and would appreciate hearing from any contemporaries. She keeps in contact with Connie Rooke (née Pickles) and with myself.

*Connie Rooke née Pickles* has recently moved to another flat in Worthing and is well settled. Although somewhat handicapped, she has many friends who visit and take her out

*Joan Knowles née Rooke* recently contacted me. She was at HH from 1930-34 and would be delighted to hear from any of her contemporaries.

*Peggie Burton*. "Bits" is still in regular contact with Joan and is happy and well.



Genista Dawson writes with news of **Pat Spencer (formerly Richmond)**

Pat has returned to using her maiden name – she lives near Keighley and has two daughters and a son. One daughter Helen Williams lives in Eskrigg, York. She was at HH from 1969-75. The second daughter lives in Bingley and has two children of 19 and 17. Pat's son lives in Northern Ireland and is a member of the RUC. He has 2 daughters of 8 and 3.

Pat enjoys the companionship of a widower of 78 years and they travel a great deal locally and to Anglesey. Some years ago Pat and family lived in Nigeria. Pat had a recent reunion at the home of Mary Hardy (Dawson) in Skipton and Mary's cousin, Heather Baskerville and when in London met Jane Wormald.



**Christine Allen (Ibbotson)** wrote to your editor in March

It was good to have your letter, but I'm so sorry you won't be able to come to the OG weekend at Tricia's....I envy you your trip to Prague, a city I'd love to see but my travelling these days is the holiday programme on TV!

As for me, I think I am a little slower and get very easily tired, but refuse to complain as so long as I can press the clutch pedal I am happy! [Ed: Christine drove with panache and verve.] When I get in the car I feel 25, when I get out 95.

I saw Liz Winter recently, her daughter lives in Macclesfield, she's just the same, very lively and good company.

I speak to Joan (Marshall) fairly regularly on the phone, she is quite amazing. I hope she can come to the reunion and we will drink a toast to you, so sad you can't come.

I am very glad I stayed put [there had been thoughts of selling her house and moving to a ground floor flat or sheltered accommodation] I've had white paint slobbered all over the house and the garden is having a makeover so I am going out of here feet first, I hope. Have also bought a new bed at vast expense but it is blissfully comfortable.

*And also in July*

...You may have trouble recognising me as to add to my joys lately I have lost a lot of my hair and my hairdresser assures me that it is growing again but in the meantime she has made me look like a shorn lamb – doesn't suit me at all. Walking is hard but I can still drive, thank heavens, so can remain independent. Went to Harrogate last week to see my sister-in law who is in a nursing home there... Pat Boyle came over and had driven with me which was nice – she is a bit frail. We have decided we don't really care for being old!

Joan (M) seems incredibly perky and had thoroughly enjoyed her cruise. She will be 90 next year so we must arrange some kind of jollification.

*And again in September*

Just a note to say that I'm afraid I sha'n't see you at Bridlington this time as I have had to cancel my booking. I have been under the weather for some time now and am having various tests to see if they can sort me out. I am extremely lethargic, breathless and walking is even more difficult. They suspect anaemia and possible diabetes. But don't know yet, my legs are swollen up like tree trunks and I am not a pretty sight!! Enough, enough!!

Sadly, to add to all this my oldest and dearest Hunmanby friend Margaret Roberts (Smith) died suddenly on 16<sup>th</sup> August, several days before her 88<sup>th</sup> birthday. She had been perfectly OK, had a pleasant day the day she died, so lovely for her but a shattering shock for Eric, they had been married for 65 years. Margaret and I had been close friends for over 70 years so it came as a sad blow to me. She was at Hunmanby from 1929-1934, very happy there and very good at games. I shall be sorry not to see Joan Marshall at Bridlington. Spoke to her today and she is well and will be 90 next year!!

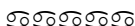
Ed: we, my husband and I, called in to see her on our way home after the AGM in October. She was as lively and lovely as ever and we had a very jolly chat over a cup of coffee and countless biscuits. She will be sorely missed, not least by me.



## **Ursula Everest. Gant 1934-41 and Head Girl.**

Jean Sanderson (Donaldson) was not herself a pupil at HH but her sister Mary (now Petch) was (Constable 1945-51) as was Mary's daughter, Heather. Jean's schooldays were wartime and she attended a day school near their home. She lives quite near to me here on the Welsh border and often comes in for coffee and chat. On return from a holiday in South Africa in September she brought news of some HH Old Girls!

Among the group on her holiday studying flora and fauna of that country was a lady who in conversation revealed that she had attended a “comparatively little known boarding school in Yorkshire”: the lady was Millicent McGibbon and she was surprised to find that Jean and also the friend she was travelling with knew Hunmanby Hall very well! Although not active in the HHOGA, Millicent said that she and a group of her HH friends have regular reunions arranged among themselves every year. The group comprises Jennifer Chester (Lister), Valerie Richmond (Adamson), Anne Dyson (Stead), Anne Johnson (Wilkinson), Liz Grey (Blackburn), Gay Preston Goodfellow and Jane Rolland (Norton)



Our local literary and musical festival this year included a “presentation” by actress Rohan McCullough entitled *The Tale of Beatrix Potter*. After attending this, I felt minded to renew contact with Elizabeth Battrick (Brindle) who was at HH in the same form as I. “Tizzie” as we knew her has had published more than one volume arising from her knowledge of the life and work of Beatrix Potter and from her work for the National Trust in the Lake District. Her books include *Beatrix Potter’s Tale*, published by the Ellenbank Press, and *Guardian of the Lakes* published by the *Westmoreland Gazette* for the National Trust

Elizabeth, now widowed, is living at Hawkshead (Little Force Cottage, Vicarage Lane, Hawkshead, Cumbria, LA22 0PB). Until this year, she has been actively involved with the Armit Library and Museum and she is a member of the local Women’s Institute – whose activities, she reports, include croquet on the vicarage lawn! She is in touch with Nancy Smith (Heron) who is now retired from medical practice in London and is in sheltered accommodation in Windermere. Nancy has had some health problems but keeps cheerful and is glad to have left London

Through a recent contact Genista had with Mollie Wright (Jenkinson) who was also in our form, I was able to pass on to Elizabeth and Nancy the address of Mary Shaw (Child) who is now also living in the Lakes (Low Birk House, Little Langdale, Ambleside LA22 9PA) (and they have all since met for tea). Mollie lives in London, but she and her husband had this year visited Mary at Ambleside.

So Beatrix Potter has been responsible for quite a gathering of news from our form.



#### **Karen Ratcliffe (Bramley) address on p 4. (1979-84)**

Where does time go? When I left work to have Honor (2nd daughter) in the back of my mind I thought I would struggle to fill the days – how wrong could I be. My hands are full. Giorgia (6) is now in her second year at primary school and is loving every minute of it. Her social life is busier than mine, with after school club, Rainbows, dancing and swimming. She made us feel extremely proud when she sang a solo of *You are my sunshine* in her

Christmas dance show. I think I was more nervous than her. However she wasn't too impressed with being a chicken in her school nativity play the week after!

Honor (18 months) is a bundle of mischief but extremely loving. Luckily the two of them get on well together (most of the time). I should be stick thin with the amount of picking up I do after them both.

Adam is manager for Strikes Garden Centre near Leeds and has had a good Christmas with over 1,000 children visiting Father Christmas at the weekends. However, he is fed up of it by the time he has to play the real thing at home.

I am busy holding two Slimming World classes and have succumbed to organising a very grown up Valentine's Ball for friends and family. It keeps me occupied and out of the shops – or so Adam thinks!

We have had several very enjoyable trips to visit Caroline and her family in Suffolk this year. Trips to the east coast at Whitby are a pleasure, we stay at an extremely nice house just above the harbour and the children are always on the beach or demanding fish and chips. We have just got back from spending New Year there with family and friends, extremely noisy (7 children) but great fun. Our main family holiday was for a week in Norfolk and I took my father and the girls to Southampton to visit family down there for a week. Adam rather enjoyed the peace!

This year saw my father publish his first historical book, which apparently has spoiled a few Christmas' as it can't be put down once started. Over the last 30+ years he has recorded people's accounts of old farming days, war anecdotes and local history and has finally put it down on paper. He is proud to say he has a web-site ([www.in-them-days.co.uk](http://www.in-them-days.co.uk)) although he has no idea how it works. My mother is keeping the finances for it which has made up for the many nights she has been left alone while he completed it.

I look forward to seeing many of you in March for our Quadrennial lunch and in Filey for our Annual lunch in October. Changes to our usual venues which we hope you will be able to support equally well.



**Carmen Lee** has married and works in Japan and commutes home to HK to her husband (reports **Jean Rutherford**).



## Caroline Donsworth (Bramley) address on 5

Happy New Year – I hope that 2004 is a happy, healthy and prosperous one for you.

As ever the reunion and annual meeting held in Bridlington in October was great fun and sincere thanks to Karen for arranging this on behalf of all of us.

On a personal note – all is well here in Hacheston, George started Brandeston Hall in September and loves every minute of school life – William is at The Granary Nursery in Framlingham and will follow George to Brandeston in September. After one year of trading, Flamingo Events is proving to be a great success and I am thoroughly enjoying running my own business. Mark celebrated his 40<sup>th</sup> birthday in September and we were delighted that we were joined by Caroline Sawyer, Karen Ratcliffe (Bramley) and Isobel and Mark Finbow (nee Shaw) unfortunately Jayne and Andy Mitchell (Fridlington) were unable to join us due to the impending arrival of their gorgeous daughter, Hannah.

I hope to see many of you at the lunch in March. Best wishes, Caroline



### STOP PRESS

The death was announced on January 11, 2004 of one of our most illustrious OGs: **Mervyn Pike**. A full report will be contained in *Javelin 2005*.

## LATE NEWS: South and West Yorkshire Branch Reunions 03 and 04

This year our branch meeting was held at Karen Ratcliffe's parents' home in Sherburn-in-Elmet on 1<sup>st</sup> March 2003

14 OGs came to meeting. The chairman came with her lamp which we lit in the middle of the dining table. After the school prayer and grace we sat down to a fantastic lunch prepared by Pat and her daughter, Suzanna, followed by coffee and brownies (a day off from the diet!).

After lunch Sylvia and Genista gave us up-to-date details of how the work was progressing on the flats at HH and told us that the last ever service in the chapel would be held on 6<sup>th</sup> April this year. Several OGs who couldn't be at the meeting had sent their best wishes, as did the present minister of Hunmanby Chapel Rev Peter Kindleysides.

We spent time reminiscing about the school, the teachers and the pranks that some of us got up to!!!! – and generally had a good laugh.

A big thank you to Pat and Don Bramley for letting us "invade" their home for the afternoon, to Pat and Suzanna for providing such a lovely meal, and to Karen Ratcliffe for all the help she gave me both before and during the meeting. Also thank you to all the girls who came to the meeting and made it such an enjoyable event. **Next year's meeting will be in June in Bradford.** Date to be announced. Please contact Ruth (details p. 5). Hope to see you all there – the more the merrier!!!

### Ruth Woodhouse (Wilkinson) 1971-6

*Present:* Sylvia White (Chairman), Susan Ellam (Morrell), Carol Raynor (Hobman), Cherry Christopher (Mountain), Karen Ratcliffe (Bramley), Genista Dawson (Everest), Lorna Verity, Joan Marshall, Ruth Daniher (Handley), Anne Handley, Pat Wyatt (Lewis).

## Hunmanby Hall Old Girls' Association

### Income and expenditure account for the year ended 31 March 2003

	2003	2002
<b>INCOME</b>	£	£
Sales of current year's issue of <i>Javelin</i>	1,512	1,150
Sales of previous year's issue of <i>Javelin</i>	24	44
Sales of recipe book	1,069	-
Bank interest	121	175
Donations	144	71
AGM	673	674
70 <sup>th</sup> celebrations (June 2002)	2,773	-
London dinner (November 2001)	-	1,239
	<u>6,316</u>	<u>3,353</u>
<b>EXPENDITURE</b>		
Cost of sales of current year's issue of <i>Javelin</i>	1,108	893
Cost of sales of previous year's issue of <i>Javelin</i>	18	29
Cost of sales of recipe book	525	-
AGM	748	697
70 <sup>th</sup> celebrations (June 2002)	2,601	-
London dinner (November 2001)	-	1,330
Officers' expenses, postage, stationery and miscellaneous	325	534
	<u>5,325</u>	<u>3,483</u>
<b>Surplus (deficit) for the year</b>	<u><b>991</b></u>	<u><b>(130)</b></u>

### BALANCE SHEET AS AT 31 MARCH 2003

Accumulated fund at beginning of the year	7,558	7,688
Surplus (deficit) for the year	991	(130)
<b>Accumulated fund at end of the year</b>	<u><b>8,549</b></u>	<u><b>7,558</b></u>
Represented by:		
Current assets		
Stock of current year's issue of <i>Javelin</i> and of recipe book at cost	745	18
Prepaid expenditure	410	50
Cash at bank	7,558	8,299
	<u>8,713</u>	<u>8,367</u>
Current liabilities		
Accrued expenses	-	10
Prepayments received	164	799
	<u>164</u>	<u>809</u>
<b>Net current assets</b>	<u><b>8,549</b></u>	<u><b>7,558</b></u>

### TRUST FUND

Balance at 1 April 2002		760
Bank interest received		<u>3</u>
		763
Less: Chairman's bench for school grounds	200	
Donation to Cross Hill Methodist Church	225	
Chairman's charitable donation	190	615
<b>Balance at 31 March 2003</b>		<u><b>148</b></u>

I have prepared the above accounts for the year ended 31 March 2003 and confirm that they are in accordance with the information and explanations supplied to me.

Hon. Auditor: .....**Susan Dev**..... Date.....11 09 2003.....