

# Rugby High School Old Girls' Newsletter Autumn 2016



## RHS Old Girls Reunion Saturday 14<sup>th</sup> May 2016

Over 80 Old Girls enjoyed a happy reunion day with a delicious lunch followed by an interview with Kazia Myers (Malinska) who was at RHS in the 6<sup>th</sup> form. She has written two novels based on the experiences of her own Polish parents and the parents of her husband.

*The Journey*, Kazia's second book, describes the story of a young couple with a child deported from Poland to a Siberian labour camp in 1939.



Kazia signing copies of her book.

Kazia gave us a fascinating insight into her experiences in RHS 6<sup>th</sup> form and her writing which she began after retiring from teaching.



Deena Payne, RHSOGS chair, receiving a copy of *The Journey* from Kazia's daughter, Elizabeth.

**Reunion Day 2017  
will be on  
Saturday 13<sup>th</sup> May at  
Rugby High School.**

**Save the date!**

## Thank you From Barbara Farn 1954/61

One of the best things about editing the newsletter is receiving the comments, articles and thanks for our biannual newsletter. Here is one thank you from one of our oldest Old Girls.

### Margaret Gill (Preece) now 96 years young.

Many thanks for the faithful delivery of the RHS news – for 79 years. Such a lot of changes and happy reunions. Miss Glenday and Miss Briselden were my Headmistresses. Yes, I had a deportment badge, 1<sup>st</sup> XI Hockey girdle and a Prefect's hat band. I'm truly an Old Girl.

## From the last newsletter

### School dinners and Assemblies

#### From Lorraine Hardiman

By the time we arrived in 1960 there were no longer sardines for the Catholics and meat for the rest of us. To my utter delight Friday was a meat free day (I've never been a big fan) and we had something either fish or cheese based. It was the only day I looked forward to lunch, as meat seemed to be the cheapest, toughest derivative of the cow, disguised as pie, stew or, horror of horrors, sliced complete with fat and gristle. If it also happened to be chocolate crispie balls for pud,

the day couldn't get any better. I think around my 6<sup>th</sup> form days the Pope relented and allowed his flock to eat meat, a very sad day for me!

While in the 6<sup>th</sup> form my links with the Catholics continued via morning assembly. I was the only girl remotely available to take 'A' level music because I had Grade 6 piano, so I could have one-to-one tuition from poor long suffering Miss Maynard. I reluctantly agreed and one of my duties was to play the hymn in RC assembly once a week. This was an eye-



opener! We had just taken on a Geography teacher, maybe Mrs Harris(?) who as a Catholic agreed to 'take' their assembly in what was Mr Wilson's craft room, which had a piano tucked away. Assembly took the form of a hymn, the quickest run through the rosary and then a pleasant time of chatter; what a change from our Protestant variety of morning worship!

## More on the Department Badge

### From Barbara Minihane (Widnall) 1941/50

I can throw some light on the deportment badge as I gained one when I was in Upper 2. It was a strip of ribbon, with vertical stripes of navy & blue, which was sewn onto the tunic on the opposite side to the house badge. The PE teachers, Miss Naylor then

Miss Jarvis, were very keen on deportment & observed us closely in the gym, I imagine the award depended on them. In my time at RHS all awards

& results for each form were read out at the final assembly of the term....how did Miss Briselden's voice hold out? I regret to say that I lost my

badge later, when I became a self-conscious teenager and slouched along with my hands in my blazer pockets!

### Autograph Books

**Who remembers the craze for Autograph books? And who still has hers?**

**Marjorie Gale (Jones) who left Rugby for Victoria, Australia in May 1950, still has hers and has sent photos to prove it!**



**Recognise any names?**

**Here is Marj in 1949, a year before she left RHS.**

'My memories are still so clear of the wonderful time spent at RHS'



### Our RHSOGS Authors

Kazia Myers (Malinska) 1959/61 who was our 2016 Reunion speaker, is working on her third book which has a working title of *'The Interpreter'*. Here is a taster of the story of her new book:

This is the story of 18-year-old Magda, who escapes her abusive uncle and comes to live in Leicester, where she has spent the previous summer with her distant (Polish) relatives, whom she calls affectionately her Grandparents. The abuse she has suffered has far-reaching consequences, both psychological and life-changing. With her Grandparents' help and her own determination, Magda overcomes the worst of her problems, throws herself into work and studying, and emerges from that turbulent phase



© Can Stock Photo

in her life as a successful interpreter.

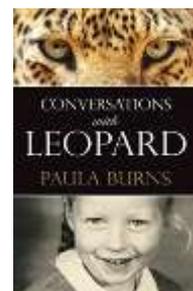
But the past haunts her. She has to revisit her homeland and deal with her past, to be able to move on, to trust again, to love and to allow herself to be loved.

Retribution for all she has suffered comes from a most unexpected source.

The plot and the characters are entirely fictional, but my intention was to reveal something of the Polishness, in all its aspects, of the young people who come here as migrant workers.

Paula Burns is another author and her book is based on RHS in the 1950s and 1960s.

*'Conversations with Leopard'* is a meditative



account of living with chronic illness – portrayed through a delicate interweaving of memoir and magic realism'. A central theme within the narrative is the story of a young girl growing up

in the Midlands in the 1950's and 1960's.

The novel/memoir doesn't aim to be a chronological, factual account of events so real names, and the identity of RHS, are not revealed. However, parts of the story will no doubt be nostalgic and ring bells for RHS alumni who attended in the 1960's.

Details of the novel can be accessed through her web site and also directly through Amazon.

**[www.paulaburns.co.uk](http://www.paulaburns.co.uk)**

(paperback and kindle versions available)



## Memories as a pupil at RHS

From Anna Phillips

When I started at Rugby High School in September 1955 my parents and I were living in Coventry, prior to moving the following year to Marton where my parents were having a bungalow built. I had to catch an early bus, which nevertheless didn't get me to school until half way through assembly.



Naturally there were no other High School girls on the bus, no chance to make any friends before assembly and, to make matters worse, a panic at the end of the day to catch the 4 o'clock bus home. On that very first day I missed it! You could say it was a baptism of fire. I had been put in the top stream but since I did so badly in the end of year exams I was moved into a lower stream and the general consensus among the staff seemed to be that I had been 'misplaced' – had I sat the 11-plus in Rugby, I wouldn't have qualified for a place. So that was a good start!

When we moved to Marton the situation slightly improved. I still had an early bus but at least there were some others in the same boat, although Drusilla Jennings and I were the only ones from Marton, with Jennifer Reeve (now Harper) and Ann Anderson from Birdingbury and Jacqueline Lomas from Princethorpe. Other school friends from my second and third years include Mary Aston and Christine Livingston.

Another memory is of Miss Austin making me unpick an entire pleated skirt because, being left-handed, my pleats went the 'wrong' way. In the second form I was lucky

enough to be taught art by Fiona Ross (later Dazeley). Much later, Fiona and I became good friends and over the years she acquired a number of my paintings. Sadly Fiona died last year.

When I moved into the 4<sup>th</sup> form and was able to give up the subjects I didn't like I suddenly found myself getting really interested in the ones I did. Teachers I particularly remember include Miss Crampton, Miss Thorp, Miss Sayer, Miss Thurman, Miss Prothero, Miss Willoughby, Miss Mason and Miss Blair, who was petite and young and fashionable. My best friend was Liz Thomas, who later became a nun. Much to the surprise of my teachers I passed 6 out of my 7 'O' levels (maths I didn't even try). When I turned up in September 1960 I found my name on the one year General list, although I had indicated that I would like to do 'A' levels, and when I went to see Miss Randall about it she said 'We didn't think you'd qualify'.

1960 was the year the High School moved from Clifton Road to Longrood Road. I remember we formed a human



chain to help move the thousands of books and other items from the road to inside the building at the start of term. My three 'A' levels were Art, English and RE. I had won a major prize for art at primary school, had always loved reading, and my favourite teacher, Miss Crampton, taught RE. She introduced us to biblical archæology, which I found fascinating, and archæology is still one of my main interests. There were six of us in the 'A' level art group – Barbara Fagge, lone Duggan, Jane Crabtree (now Sims), Jae Tuohy, Marilyn Ball and

me. Miss Sayer (or 'Aunty Flo' as we called her!) told my mother we were the best group she'd ever had.

As well as Miss Sayer we were taught for a time by Patrick Wilson, who came to teach art and music and later came back as Head of Music and became a good friend. Other memories include miming with Liz Thomas to a recording of 'Blue Moon' in the VI<sup>th</sup> form entertainment, and skiving off PE to go and look at the art books in the library. At the time I thought Miss Munden hadn't noticed but, later I realised she had turned a blind eye!

Anyway I passed all 3 of my 'A' levels, so I hadn't done too badly for someone who was 'misplaced'!

In July 1962 I left RHS to start a Foundation Course at Coventry College of Art, little knowing that I would return 9 years later as Head of Art.

(In the Spring 2017 newsletter, Anna will write about her time as a teacher at RHS)

### Outstanding Contribution to the School.

A gift of £100 made by RHSOGS to one pupil.

2015/16 award given to **Naomi Castleton.**

The award for Outstanding Contribution to the School was given to Naomi Castleton who has been a stalwart member of Rugby High and is a true reflection of the motto: 'She has set heights in her heart'. Academically she has always given of her best. Naomi has taken part in many of the school productions and has taken a leading role in charity events at school. She has also been an excellent out-of-school ambassador.

## After RHS

From **Barbara Minihane (Widnall) 1941/50**

From school, I went to Bristol University (following in the footsteps of Lily Fereday and Kathleen Hill), where I gained a degree in French – plus my husband. Then he had to do his Military Service, while I did a teaching diploma at Nottingham then taught in Ilkeston and Rugby before having four children.

When I returned to teaching in Leicester, my head of department was another RHS girl, Jo Green (sadly deceased). My husband's job moved us around and we finished up in Newent, a friendly small town noted for wild daffodils, an Onion Fair and the Three Choirs vineyard. Our four children are in St Neots, Queensland, Leicester and Newbury. The six grandchildren and two great grandchildren are scattered in England and Australia but we occasionally manage a family reunion!

### Can anyone help?

**Anne Passmore from USA has emailed me to ask for any information about her mother, Phyllis Burrows, who was at RHS, from the mid 1930s. Phyllis won a scholarship to RHS and whilst there was a keen hockey player and was in the school team. Please contact me if you have any memories of Phyllis.**

**Christmas Fair at Rugby High School will be held on Friday 2<sup>nd</sup> December at 6 pm. RHSOGS will have a Bring and Buy Stall. If you can, please support.**

## We remember: Obituaries

Sadly three members of staff of RHS died recently.

Revd Eileen Thorp who was Head of English and Deputy Head at RHS died on 23rd August 2016 at the age of 85. She was a greatly respected member of staff.

From Brenda Cuthbert, former Head of RE at RHS and a friend and colleague.

Eileen joined the English Dept. having graduated from King's College London. Many tributes spoke of her excellence as a teacher, opening up a love and appreciation of English literature which has lasted through the years.

As Deputy Head, she worked with three Head Teachers, Miss Linsley, Miss Chamberlain and Mrs Phillips. An efficient organiser, she was determined to maintain the high standards of the school. For some, Eileen was an awesome figure while others discovered she was also most caring and understanding especially to new staff and girls. (If it had not been for Miss Thorpe I would not have coped.)

Another side was her sense of fun. One year in the end of year entertainment, the girls laughed in amazement to see Eileen wearing a huge egg costume and enthusiastically playing the part of Humpty Dumpty.

When the offer of early retirement came, she thoroughly enjoyed camping, walking and surfing in Cornwall with her friend and neighbour in Braunston, Margaret Chamberlain.



Eileen then trained as a reader for All Saints Church, Braunston, before being ordained in

Peterborough Cathedral in 1996. 'The most wonderful day of my life'. As assistant priest at Holy Cross church Daventry she is remembered for her kindness, helping people through difficult times and for taking their services which were always special times for her. Then she suffered a severe stroke. She determined it would not change things but though she struggled for 14 years, it left her only able to move one arm. Her mind was still bright and alert to read her favourite mysteries and watch *Countdown* and *Pointless*.

From Dr Rachel Hooke

Miss Thorp was my English teacher when I was in the third form at Rugby High (1984-1985). She was very encouraging. Miss Thorp got us each to write a series of stories based in a school, inspired by the "Miss Read" books. I was in my element and wrote about a girls' boarding-school where there were two rebellious new girls and a theft plot. Another time, we had to write a ghost story. Miss Thorp was very complimentary about how I had kept up the suspense throughout.

Although I ended up becoming a doctor, writing has always been a great interest for me.

From Andrea Snaddon

I just remember being in awe of her timetabling skills. Each girl got her own timetable, worked out by Miss Thorp, no computer help in those days.

From Margaret Major (Owen)

She was an amazing teacher and brought so many wonderful books to life for me. She nurtured my interest in English Literature and I went on to become a teacher of English Lit myself until my retirement in 1995. So many happy memories of her lessons.

### From Pat Wincott

Eileen was one of my much admired and respected teachers when I was a pupil at the High School in the 1950s.

### From Julie Ashcroft

Miss Thorpe was great friends with Miss Thurman, who taught history. They were usually seen together. At our Sixth Form Entertainment (in 1975) we sang a song about Thorpe and Thurman, 'Thorpe and Thurman, always together like a horse and carriage'. It was sung with great affection, as they were both popular teachers, and they both took it in very good part too.

### From Angela Roodhouse

I do remember her fondly as she liked my compositions.

### From Elizabeth Karsch

Firstly, I think that she may have been our first form class teacher and she also taught us scripture. It was the only time that I was close to getting a distinction. I always remember my mother talking to her at a school meeting and apparently, Miss Thorpe said that if all of her pupils were like me, she wouldn't have any problems! She was also our Girl Guide leader and I went to camp with her twice. I think her nick name in camp was Commie.



I also remember her doing the favourite 'Do you want to go on a lion hunt?'. She was always fair and kind. She became deputy-head whilst I was at school.

Stanley Elton, English teacher at RHS in 1970s/1980s. He died in May 2016.



Warm tributes from those taught by Mr Elton:

I took English A level with him 1975 and 1976, and apart from being a brilliant and enthusiastic teacher, he treated us as adults, with views to be respected. (Jayne Whitehall.)

He was a good teacher, thoughtful and sensitive. My memories are of Wordsworth's 'Prelude' and 'Kim'. (Jackie Greenway)

I had Mr Elton as a form teacher in 1980. He caught us playing cards for matches in form period once and we had to have moral debates from then on. He got me through my English A level and I still love Shakespeare because of his teaching. (Sarah Hollis)

### Lis Shephard. (1937/2016)

Taught in the Modern Languages Dept. in the 1970s and 1980s.

Lynda Slim, receptionist at RHS for 23 years died of cancer in June aged 65. She welcomed everyone to the school. Lynda was a great supporter of RHSOGS.

Angela East (Goode) 1950/57 Died in March 2016.

## Memories

Miss Glenday (former Head Mistress) was always so kind and understanding. If my memory serves me right she was part of the staff Hockey Team when they played us in the annual match. We all sucked oranges and lemons at half time and much merriment was heard!

**Margaret Gill (Preece), now 96 years young.**

(Much more on Miss Glenday later in the newsletter).

## Reunion of the Class of 1977

A message to the class of 1977 from Tess Colson (was Robins), Ros Judd (was Sutcliffe), Aileen Farrar (was Sutton) and Caroline Todd (was Shaw):

Next year it will be 40 years since we left RHS and to mark this, a lunchtime reunion will be held at the school on Saturday 27 May 2017. It would be lovely to see you all again.

You can register your interest by either emailing:

[RHSreunion1977@gmail.com](mailto:RHSreunion1977@gmail.com)

or by commenting on the Facebook page Rugby High School ex pupils connect. Further details will be provided once we have an idea of numbers. Meanwhile, here we are after our mini get-together in Dunchurch this year....



## RHSOGS Gift to RHS

It has been a while since we have given a gift to the school and since our finances are in a healthy state, we are giving the school a digital piano – greatly needed.

Louise Fairbrother, music teacher, is delighted. The piano can:

- be easily transported
- be plugged into the sound system in the hall
- record tracks for exam students
- import backing tracks
- be used as a harpsichord to accompany Aurelia Strings, our C18 music group

The cost of the digital piano and piano stool is £982.00. The committee hopes that you are pleased with the gift that we all have given.

### **A Message from Jane Danger:**

The school now has a small Development Office staffed by Jane Danger on a Thursday and Friday, assisted by Claire Billington on a Thursday. One of its aims is to grow the school community. If you feel you would like to have closer links with the school - to receive a twice yearly newsletter which will keep you up-to-date with happenings and developments in school - and if you would like to receive notification of our performances and exhibitions, then please e-mail your contact details, including your maiden name and the year in which you started at Rugby High to [j.danger@rugbyhighschool.co.uk](mailto:j.danger@rugbyhighschool.co.uk). Alternatively, go to the Join us Page on the school website: <http://www.rugbyhighschool.co.uk/page/?title=Friends+of+Rugby+High&pid=34>

### **Fund Raising for our School**

As well as giving our gift of a digital piano to the school, we have been asked to raise money for a new projector and screen. This is urgently needed by RHS and would also be useful to us at our Reunion. Please consider giving (see insert/attachment).

### **Rugby High School's new Web Site**

RHS has a redesigned web site. It can be found at [www.rugbyhighschool.co.uk](http://www.rugbyhighschool.co.uk).

The Old Girls page can be found under Community.

### **Miss Thorp and the 5<sup>th</sup> Rugby Girl Guides**

#### **From Flick Furber (Mortimer) 1954/61**

I joined the Guides in 1953 when I started at the Rugby High School on Clifton Road. Miss Thorp – together with Miss Crampton (later married and becoming Mrs Bates) – ran the 5<sup>th</sup> Rugby Girl Guides with patience, encouragement, hard work and a lot of fun! We were encouraged to gain as many badges as possible - the challenges of which I enjoyed immensely.

My main memories were camping at various times and the singing of Guide Songs in the school hall but, most of all, at camp around the camp fire. It was truly melodious – especially with the rendering of 'Kookaburra' sung in several parts. I learnt a lot from guides, becoming a patrol leader as I got older and thereby, I suppose, establishing leadership skills. The only thing I regret is that I never REALLY concentrated on my knots, which I often think would have helped these days with various jobs in the garden.

The one memory that still haunts me is what seemed at the time to be an extraordinary long walk – around Church Lawford, over to Newbold and back to Rugby – the best bit being the lighting a fire and boiling a small kettle along the way. Every time I pass the end of the road in Newbold, I shudder; still, it obviously was all good training for something!

### **From RHS to Veuve Clicquot – and back!**

#### **Imelda Purdy 1954/61**

Barbara has asked me to write something about the time I spent in France after university - we were classmates at RHS back in the fifties and have remained friends. That was at the old High School in Clifton Road, of course, as the school only moved to Bilton in our Upper 6<sup>th</sup> year.

I have very fond memories of RHS in spite of my problems with maths, science, history and anything remotely sporty!

My love of France and all things French began when I spent a fortnight there with my French penfriend's family, aged fourteen. Perhaps I should mention that her Father was a *boulangier-pâtissier*, and we woke every morning to the wonderful smell of freshly-baked croissants...

Following a French degree at Royal Holloway College, and a *Dip. Ed.*, as it was called in those days, in Bristol, I planned to go and teach in France for a year or two. And that's pretty much what I did – except that I ended up staying for *twenty* years, and working mainly in the champagne business. So how did that happen?

Well, as a student I went to Reims (or Rheims, if you prefer) as an *au pair* in the summer vacation, looking after three children whose mother was a Professor of English at the university. We spent the summer at their country house in a village just outside Reims, mostly in the large garden where Mozart played in the background from speakers in the trees... But I saw enough of the city of Reims to fall in love with it, and the following year I went back for more. I decided that after my degree

and PGCE I would apply for a junior lectureship in English at the University of Reims.

I'll draw a discreet veil over a year spent teaching English to a large class of 17-year-old boys in a private school in Tourcoing, near Lille, while I waited for the Reims post to become available. Let's just say that I discovered, rather late in the day, that I was the only woman in the place, apart from the school secretary, and the perfect target for chalk and other projectiles whenever I turned to write on the blackboard. It transpired that many of the pupils had been expelled from other schools in the area...

Reims, however, when I finally got there, fully came up to expectations. Its two claims to fame, as many of you will know, are its beautiful Gothic cathedral where the kings of France were crowned, and its famous champagne houses. Reims and nearby Epernay have always argued over which of them is the "champagne capital", but the oldest champagne house, Ruinart, is definitely in Reims – as are many other famous names, including Veuve Clicquot-Ponsardin, of which more later...

I spent three years in the English department of the University, teaching translation classes and something called "British Civilisation" to undergraduates. So after years of studying France and the French, I was now expected to be an instant expert on British history, architecture, art, music, etc.! It was a challenge (there was no internet then!), but libraries are wonderful places...

I got to know a lot of people in Reims. Being British was a great "Open Sesame" in Champagne (the place), as Britain in those days was the largest importer of champagne

(the wine) and everyone wanted to practise their English or arrange lessons for their children.

And that's how, eventually, I moved from education into the champagne business. Having given English lessons in my spare time to the sons of Count Alain de Vogüé, the chairman of the Veuve Clicquot champagne house, and been invited a few times to lunch with the family, I was suddenly - quite out of the blue - offered the post of P.R. Assistant, working with his cousin, Count Louis d'Harcourt.

A lot of the champagne houses were owned by aristocratic families in those days, and recruited staff mainly by recommendation. Things have changed now, as most houses have been taken over by large conglomerates.

My job came with a flat, a car, and shared responsibility for arranging hospitality for clients. This ranged from taking them on guided tours of the vineyards and cellars and arranging wine-tastings, to hosting meals in top restaurants to show-case the house's various champagnes, or helping to organise banquets in the magnificent cellar which was turned into a banquetting-hall for Clicquot's bi-centenary in 1972.

Sometimes guests were offered hospitality in a luxury flat owned by the company. This is how I found myself opening my flat door at 8 o'clock one morning to Connie Booth, who wanted to borrow my heated rollers! At the time, I wasn't nearly as impressed by this as my family were when I told them I'd been entertaining Connie and John (Cleese); I'd been living in France for years, and I'd never even heard of *Fawlty Towers*!

Another famous guest, whom I had to drive back to Charles de Gaulle airport after his stay,

was William Rees-Mogg, the Editor of *The Times*. I was a bit intimidated by him, but he was a nice man and we got on fine.

Of course, life wasn't glamorous all the time – there was plenty of boring admin. to do, and not much free time. But I'm not complaining!

That was all a long time ago. I returned to the UK in 1986, but I still miss France, the French way of life and personal friends. I maintained the connection, though, moving from Reims to its twin city of Canterbury, where I have spent the last twenty-eight years and was always involved in the twinning.

And now, in the last twelve months, I've come full circle. It seems strange to be living, in retirement, on the very site in Clifton Road where dear Mrs. Wallis first kindled my love of French - and Miss Bragger terrorised me in the gym and on the hockey field! But the lovely, peaceful garden which has replaced the bike sheds, gym and tennis courts is much more to my taste...

### **Head Mistresses of Rugby High School**

Miss Olive Hinds was the founder of Arnold High School (later to become RHS). Information on Miss Hinds (1903-1919) is in the Autumn 2013 Newsletter.

Miss Minnie Skues became the second head (1919 – 1926) and planned the move of the school to Clifton Road, Rugby. Information on Miss Skues is in the Autumn 2015 Newsletter.

### **The third Head Mistress (1926- 1933)**

Miss Dorothea Nonita Glenday MA became the next Head Mistress. Miss Glenday used her second name and is referred to as Miss D. Nonita Glenday. She was a high

achiever and became Head of RHS whilst still in her 20s. When she left RHS, Miss Glenday continued her outstanding career by becoming Head of Clifton High School, Bristol.



MISS D. N. GLENDAY

Miss Glenday was born in May 1899 and records show that she was living at first with two aunts who ran a private school at Oak Hill House, Hampstead. Later she lived with her cleric uncle at Holy Trinity Vicarage in Bury, Lancashire. Other nephews and nieces lived with him, two nephews were at Cambridge University and another was preparing to attend Oxford University. Miss Glenday gained a place at St Hugh's College, Oxford to read English. She was one of the first batch of women students awarded an honours degree from Oxford in 1921. She also enjoyed sports and was a talented hockey and tennis player. Her first teaching job was at Francis Holland School in Central London.

Miss Glenday spent her first year as Head of RHS preparing for the move to the new Clifton Road building and on 16<sup>th</sup> September 1927, the school opened with a new



name - Rugby High School. Newspapers reported that RHS 'was one of the most up-to-date and well equipped schools in the country'. It had 8 classrooms, 2 music rooms,

a laboratory and science room, a kitchen for domestic science and a large hall that could be used as a gym or for 'exhibiting cinematograph films'. Outside there were 2 hockey pitches, 4 tennis courts and 2 hard courts. The school was for approximately 200 pupils but would later be expanded for up to 500 pupils. In February 1928, the school was officially opened by the Parliamentary Secretary to the Board of Education, the Duchess of Atholl. At the opening ceremony, the school anthem, 'Unto Thee O Lord do we give thanks' was sung for the first time.

In 1928, the house system was set up with 4 houses named after famous women – (Charlotte) Bronte, (Florence) Nightingale, Queen Margaret (of Scotland) and (the Duchess of) Atholl.

On leaving, Miss Glenday gave RHS a picture of Mt Everest in a silver frame engraved with the words 'Ascensiones in corde suo disposuit' (She has set her heart on the heights).



Miss Glenday left in 1933 to become the Head Mistress Clifton High School where she remained until her retirement in 1962, steering the school through a time of great change, expansion, repair to war-damaged buildings and the change to a fee-paying school. Miss Glenday played an important role in The Association of Headmistresses and was its national President in 1948.

In 1979, to celebrate the RHS Diamond Jubilee, Miss Glenday gave the address at the Foundation Day service.

Miss Glenday died in 1982 at the age of 83 years.

(Once again, many thanks to Pat Petrie, our Archivist, for all information that she has stored)

### FIND US ON FACEBOOK!

Keep an eye out for our Facebook page. A great place to share past and present RHS memories and photos, and reconnect with old friends. You can also like our page to keep updated with RHS Old Girls news and future events. Further details can be found at <https://www.facebook.com/RHSOldGirls>, or search for RHS Old Girls on Facebook.

**Please continue to send in extra information on anything in this newsletter, memories, special achievements, what happened next after RHS and anything else that would interest the members of Rugby High School Old Girls Society.**

### Any and All Responses to

Barbara Farn  
[membershiprhsoldgirls@googlemail.com](mailto:membershiprhsoldgirls@googlemail.com)  
 23 The Cedars, Dunstable Str.  
 Ampthill MK45 2JZ