

THE HERITAGE



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CRAFT SCHOOL

NUMBER SEVEN

1956



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Produced in the School Department of Printing

Teaching Staff

<i>Headmaster</i>	Mr. J. Broadhurst, B.A.
<i>Deputy Headmaster, Form 6a and History</i>	Mr. A. H. A. E. Bennett

BOYS' HERITAGE

<i>Form 6b; Bootwork and Games</i>	Mr. L. A. Holgate
<i>Form 5a and Advanced Tuition</i>	Mr. P. N. Leeson, M.A.
<i>Form 5b; Woodwork, Films, Tuck Shop</i>	Mr. H. W. Leggatt
<i>Form 4a; Geography and Science</i>	Mr. D. A. Hiles
<i>Form 4b; Geography, Science and Games</i>	Mr. E. W. Sullivan
<i>Form 3a; Printing and Book Crafts</i>	Mr. G. A. Warner
<i>Form 3b and Remedial Tuition</i>	Mrs. F. J. Bunkle
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<i>Form 2, Primary</i>	Miss M. E. Langridge
<i>Form 1, Primary</i>	Miss P. D. Kettle
<i>Art and Drama</i>	Mr. S. Blundell
<i>Music and Mathematics</i>	Mr. B. R. Richards
<i>Leatherwork and Light Crafts</i>	Mr. W. Noble

GIRLS' HERITAGE

<i>Senior Mistress and Senior Girls' Class</i>	Miss D. C. M. Ducker, B.A.
<i>'O' Ward, Commercial Subjects, Geography</i>	Miss D. E. Welford
<i>Junior Girls' Class</i>	Mrs. I. Cheshire
<i>Junior Mixed Ward</i>	Mrs. M. L. Phipps, M.A.
<i>Toddlers' Ward</i>	Miss O. Parker
<i>Nursery Assistant</i>	Miss P. Avery
<i>Games and Physical Recreation</i>	Mrs. U. Robbins
<i>Needlework & Light Crafts</i>	Miss C. E. Gorton
<i>Soft Toymaking and Light Crafts</i>	Miss M. Adams

BOYS' WARD

<i>Senior Group</i>	Mr. A. W. Hunt, M.A.
<i>Junior Group</i>	Mr. F. H. Southgate

SCHOOL HELPER	Mrs. C. Keating
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FOREWORD

THIS seventh number of 'The Heritage' appears two years after the sixth: two years of gain and loss. The death of Mr. Colborne in early 1955 was the school's first great loss in that year. It seems, when such things happen, that the only course must be for the school's whole life to cease in sympathy. But life goes on, and with it the school. Yet there is gain in that Mr. Bennett, now the Deputy Headmaster, learned much from Mr. Colborne; from that the whole school benefits.

Miss Peters, Senior Mistress, left in 1955 to marry and live elsewhere and has been replaced by Miss Ducker, a research student of Manchester University who has made a special study of hospital schools.

The third great loss in 1955 was that of Mr. Hoyland, who left to serve under the Manchester authority, but not before seeing the first-fruits of his labours to the end of re-organising and re-equipping the school. With the support of the Governors he left a school better equipped and better staffed than Chailey had been for many years; to the Heritage traditions of fine craftsmanship he added his own virtues of 'Thorough and apace'.

While the school was faced with these losses, the teachers were being set free from their added evening responsibilities at St. George's, which for a year and a half has been supervised by the Chaplain-Warden and his separate staff. The Chaplain, the Rev. Michael Nott, is pioneering this new post and the foundation is fortunate indeed in his appointment.

The teaching staff, now twenty-four in number, plus auxiliaries, is able to concentrate on its prime duty of education, bringing newer freshness to a curriculum that is ever-full. Perhaps most pleasing is that we have set apart two teachers to coach both the gifted children and the backward. Mr. Leeson and Mrs. Bunkle are proving invaluable in this work.

Staffed and equipped to work efficiently, the school will soon be ready for new building. The first stage will be the raising of a unit to house the girls' school by the boys' school site: already the girls live in the former boys' ward. The Heritage of the future will be largely co-educational, the axis of its life linking St. Martin's Chapel to the new Assembly Hall, planned as the generous gift of the League of Friends and as a fitting memorial to our late, great Founder, Dame Grace Kimmins herself.

THE HEADMASTER

GIRLS' HERITAGE OCTOBER 1955 - MAY 1956

THE few months since September have witnessed a series of events of some importance. There have been some changes in staffing: Miss Duck and Miss Smith have left and we have welcomed Mrs. Phipps on Jubilee Ward, Miss Avery on Q. E. Ward and the part-time assistance of Miss Adams and Miss Gorton with Needlework. Five senior girls have left and we were glad to see two of them again on Old Scholars' Day.

Perhaps more striking in their effect upon our life have been a number of changes in our quarters. Firstly, September saw the installation of the Senior Boys' Ward at the Girls' Heritage. This was followed in February by the introduction of girls into St. George's, when 'O' Ward was temporarily transferred to the isolation ward. These changes were followed in April by the permanent removal of the ambulant girls to their new rooms in the Boys' Heritage, from where they journey by 'bus to school.

The events enlivening our terms have included the decoration of the Chapel for the Harvest Festival, a Police talk on Road Safety, Christmas parties, a pantomime written and produced by the girls, the production of a play on 'O' Ward, Christmas Dinner with the boys at St. George's, and a visit to the Circus at Olympia. October 26 and February 22 were Parents' Visiting Days, and on the latter occasion the parents were entertained by a programme of songs from our choir.

During the year the girls played three netball matches against the boys, losing one and winning two, and we were also fortunate to win the stool-ball match against Old Scholars on Whit Monday. In the academic field, Carol Green passed the Secondary Schools Selection Tests in March and two of the Junior Class have been able to return to their normal schools.

D.C.M.D.

We are deeply sorry to record, as we go to press, the passing of Mr. A. W. Hunt, M.A., Master in the Boys' Ward since September, 1955. His will be a serious loss to both boys and staff.

A VISIT TO BERTRAM MILLS' CIRCUS

BY BRIAN SCOTT

ONE day last term we went to Bertram Mills' Circus. There was also a Fun Fair attached. We had a lovely time. We set off in coaches from the School and on the way we had our lunch. When we got to London we went into a large building called Olympia. We came first to a Fun Fair but couldn't stop to go on anything because we didn't have time. We went into the circus part to watch the show; first of all we saw some horses running around the ring and then Coco and other clowns, they were very funny. Next came some trapeze artistes, and monkeys having a boxing match. We also saw elephants, lions, tigers, sea lions and dogs. We stayed there for nearly three hours. I thought the best part was the trapeze act, they were very dangerously high up. Soon we had to go and were very sorry. We had a last look around the Fun Fair. There were helter-skelters, the big wheel, round-about and other amusements. It was dark outside and the coaches were waiting for us, we got into them and set off for Chailey. On the way we went over the river Thames and saw the lights of London. We had tea on the coaches near East Grinstead. We arrived back at St. George's about 8. p.m. had some supper and then went to bed. SEC. 5B

A DAY AT SOUTHEND

BY PETER DRAKE

One day last summer I got on a steamer at Tower Bridge and went to Southend. The boat was called "The Queen of the Channel" which left at 9.30 a.m. When we got to Southend we went to the Fun Fair, then later to the beach and had a paddle, and of course I fell in the water and was nearly drowned. I was sinking when my sister just saved me and two men laughed at me bubbling in the water. A man shouted to me, and I found out that he was our next-door neighbour. PRIMARY 2S

THINKING

The clock is ticking on the shelf,
And I am talking to myself.

GORDON CLARKE

PETS CORNER

BY MICHAEL CLOUGH

PETS Corner was restarted in the late Summer of 1955. First there was the problem of cages, also tools with which to make them. Orange and cheese boxes were some of the things that were given to us by shop keepers together with wood from the Timber Company. Money for this was provided by the Committee.

From these small beginnings grew Pets Corner. We have now about eighty pets including pigeons, rabbits, guinea pigs, two goats, also two Chinese feather-legged bantams.

Now that Pets Corner has grown to a large size we have decorated it with gardens and formed a Club of which some of the members are on the Committee and make rules to be passed at a General Meeting of all members. They give punishments to the boys who do not look after their pets properly and do not keep to the rules. We also have an Adult Committee and a President and Vice-President. We have a store where all gardening tools are kept and various cereals are sold. We have a subscription of a shilling a term to cover expenses. The latest thing in Pets Corner is a seven foot fence, which has been put up with a gate to match, to stop foxes and other pests. We have also had a sign post put up above the gate with the name PETS CORNER in big black letters.

SEC 5A

THE FAIRY QUEEN'S PARTY

BY ANN MOYSE

One day in Fairyland there was great excitement; the Fairy Queen was giving a party. There was such a hurrying and scurrying to get ready for the party. There was to be crab-apple jelly, dandy lion beer, honey cakes and honeydew. That night as the elfin piper was playing his reed flute the Fairy Queen appeared. She was dressed in a frock of rainbow colours and her hair was brushed till it shone like the golden crown she wore. She brought with her two children who were mortals; their names were David and Silvia. The Fairies offered them chairs. When the party was over and the mortals gone, the Fairies went to bed.

JUNIOR CLASS

OBSERVATIONS FROM AN AMBULANCE

BY JEREMY SAYWELL

ON the 6th of March I journeyed to London for my new appliance. I started at one o'clock in the afternoon by ambulance. The first town we came to was East Grinstead from which we continued to Purley. The road out of Purley is called the Purley Way. Croydon airport runs along the side of it. On the runway I saw a DH. Heron and also one taking off. From there we went on to the London Road and then to Streatham High Road from which I saw a Walls Ice Cream Works. Next came Streatham Hill, Brixton, Stockwell, South Lambeth and then Vauxhall Bridge over the River Thames. From the Bridge I saw Battersea Power Station and the Houses of Parliament, which had a flag flying, meaning that the Government was sitting.

Then on to Victoria Street where I saw Victoria Station, and from there on to Grosvenor Place and Hyde Park Corner where I saw lots of children playing and crowds of pigeons. The next few places were The Marble Arch, Oxford Street and then Baker Street where the great Detective, Sherlock Holmes lived. When I reached my destination, I was fitted with my new appliance and afterwards started back, reaching Chailey about six. p.m. thus ended a most enjoyable day.

DUTY

BY JOHN BROCKLEBANK

Look at the country in all its beauty,
For this the soldiers did their duty.
They were fighting through the war
But seldom medals saw.
Up they came, and down they fell,
They went to heaven not to hell.
They fought, they fought like a slave
Just for our dear country to save.
There were soldiers great and soldiers small,
But they fought together, one and all,
Still the country glows in beauty
Because the soldiers did their duty.

LIVING ON A FARM

BY MOLLY SHAW

BEING on a Farm is a very interesting life, with all the animals to care for. First thing the two workmen on our farm do is to go to the foreman for the day's work: this starts with milking the cows, as the milk is collected from the farm very early. On some farms this is done by machinery, which of course is easier. The milk has to be separated from the cream, which is made into butter and cheese. Next all the animals have to be fed and this is the noisiest time of the day. They are all hungry. The chickens are clucking, pigs are grunting and there are many other noises as well. After this there is a lot to do outside the farmyard. Fields have to be ploughed for the seeds to be sown so that the animals can have food such as hay, wheat and roots. Then at the end of the afternoon there is the milking to be done again, also the feeding.

Last thing at night, before the farmer can go indoors to a nice glowing fire, he must go round and see that the animals are all right.

ORTHOPÆDIC WARD

OUR LADY OF LOURDES

BY PETER SEDGWICK

Lourdes is a small town at the foot of the Pyrenees in the south of France. Each year thousands of people journey in pilgrimages from far and wide to bathe in its miraculous waters. What attracts these people?

In the late nineteenth century a young girl was walking with her sisters by the Gavé (then only a little stream) collecting firewood; her name was BERNADETTE. Her sisters crossed the stream and told Bernadette to follow them. As she was approaching the stream she heard a rustle which made her turn. When Bernadette went to inspect the cause she was led to a grotto by a gust of cold air from that direction. On her arrival she met Our Lady of Lourdes.

The following day a crippled man sent his daughter down to a new spring which had appeared from where our Lady had been standing. On the young girl's return he drank some of the water that his daughter had collected and was immediately cured. From that day on many thousands have pilgrimaged to Lourdes and many have been cured by the miraculous waters there. SEC. 5A

SAINT NICHOLAS

BY FREDDY DODSON



WHEN I was a patient in the Adriaan Stichting School in Rotterdam, Holland, in 1954, St. Nicholas came on December the 5th. St. Nicholas is a very old man, dressed as a bishop and supposed to have come from Spain. He has a black mate named 'Black Peter,' who has a handful of canes with which he whacks you if you've been bad and he also has a bag of sweets called 'Pepernoten' which he throws at you and you scramble for them on the floor. The best thing of all, in my opinion, is that we get presents like the English get at Christmas-time. St. Nicholas has got a lovely white horse for which we put out a carrot and a bucket of water for food and drink. The saint rides along the roofs of the houses while Black Peter puts the presents down the chimney. We woke up next morning and found the toys and things at the foot of our beds and we all were very happy. BOYS' WARD.

OUR MINIATURE GARDEN

BY DORIS WONNACOTT — JUNIOR CLASS

Last term the Junior Class decided to make a miniature garden. First of all we secured a shallow wooden box. We gathered a few pebbles for the bottom; this helps drainage. Then we asked one of the gardeners for some potting soil, and mixed this with fibre. Each girl planted a bulb. Now we have a lovely collection of flowers whose names are: crocuses, aconites, snowdrops, scillas, grape hyacinths, and anenomes.

THE DEER IN THE SNOW.

ANNE MONKHOUSE- ORTHOPÆDIC WARD

The snow is white and soft and wet. The tree is green with snow on it. The other tree is blue. The shadows of the trees are also blue. The deer is very happy but cold. The shadow of the deer is blue. The deer's legs are white. His back is brown with white spots. The inside of his ear is light brown. His footprints in the snow are dark blue. The deer is beautiful.

A MESSAGE FROM THE FOUNDER

REPRINTED FROM OUR FIRST ISSUE IN 1948

OVER 48 years ago, the first boys in the Heritage Craft School started work in a ramshackle old Carpenters' Shop. There were no syllabuses or planned education as you find here today, in fact it was all very rough and ready. But what they possibly lost in one respect they certainly gained in another, they gained that most valuable thing in life, an inspiration. They were given as their first job the building of a toy ladder. No matter how badly crippled, or how crude the result, they always had that ladder in front of them as their first achievement. That ladder was a symbol of the ladder of life. Each rung represented an obstacle which had to be overcome in order to reach the final goal. Some boys carved the School Motto on their ladders—'Lætus Sorte Mea.'

Many an old Heritage Scholar keeps his first crude ladder in the place of honour in his home, and more than one has asked to have it buried with him. He will never reach the top—no one ever does—but whenever he is up against it, whenever he finds the future black with difficulties, he looks at that ladder and remembers the lower rungs, which at the time seemed insurmountable and yet he somehow managed to overcome. 'The first writing test in those far away days was 'There is always room at the top.'

I had my ladder too, not a very expert one, for carpentry was never my strong point, but it sufficed. Neither did I ever reach the top, nor ever will. You see, my ambition was a complete and perfect home for crippled children, where everything that was most up-to-date in curative, medical and technical science would be at the children's disposal, and where every opportunity would be given to overcome affliction and to go out into the world as a really useful young citizen.

There were times when many of the rungs of my ladder seemed insurmountable and I thought I would have to give in, but slowly and surely we climbed up. Of course I never reached the top, and never shall, for the top is perfection and perfection is always just out of our reach. That is the spice of life. . . . Please, in addition to the many extra things you will learn from modern education, never forget the ladder of ambition. Set out in life with definite aims. They can only be decided by yourself. G.T.K.

WHAT THE FILM TAUGHT ME ABOUT SWITZERLAND

BY ANN KING (ORTHOPÆDIC WARD)

SWITZERLAND is a small country in Central Europe. It has many neighbours and the Swiss speak many languages. In the north they speak German, in the south Italian and in the west French. The Capital is Bern. Geneva, another quite large city, is where big conferences are held. There are high mountains called the Alps. Tourists come to climb them in the summer and to see the wild flowers that grow on them, such as eidelweiss, gentians, alpine rose and crocus. In the winter there are sports. The Swiss are very good climbers and skiers because they learn when they are very young.

Many Swiss people earn money by looking after the tourists. They also earn money making watches, musical boxes and other mechanical goods. They are famous for making cheese. Gruyère, a well known cheese, is manufactured in the town it was named after—Gruyère. The cows are called Friesians and are black and white. The men are very good wood and ivory carvers and the women very good lace makers.

The houses are made of wood and are called chalets and are very brightly painted. They have a stack of wood behind them for the winter. They also have a large horn called the Alpenhorn which they blow in the mountains because its echoes can be heard for miles around.

FILMS

BY SHEILA RAMSON (JUNIOR CLASS)

Every week we have a film show in school. The windows are covered with blue curtains; a sheet is put over a screen. Then the desks are pushed out of the way, and chairs arranged in rows. Some films are about other countries such as Canada, Africa, Switzerland, and we see how these people live. We also have films about England, and different industries such as coal mining, steel, weaving and pottery.

MY THREE WISHES

BY JOAN CORNFORD (JUNIOR CLASS)

1. I wish I had a garden of my own because flowers are pretty.
2. I wish I had a dog of my own because I'd like to take him for a walk.
3. I wish I had a house of my own so that I could look after it.

JOHN BROWN'S FARM

BY TERENCE EATON

EVERY summer morning the cows come down to the field from the milking shed and every night they go back to the farm to be milked. During the day while we are at School the cows are grazing in the field, munching the juicy grass. Meanwhile through our classroom windows I can often see the field being ploughed or turned.

We boys from St. George's often meet the cows crossing the road. One day I remember one cow, her name is Sally, left her friends and joined our line of boys coming into school. "Justin," Mr. Hudson's dog soon put this little problem right. PRIMARY 2

THE BARGE

BY VALERIE PAYTER—ORTHOPÆDIC WARD

The barge is painted gaily
With castles and roses fair,
It goes about from place to place
Carrying china ware.

It has a rudder painted
Red, yellow and blue.
If you want to have a ride
Please come with me do.

The big lock gates are very strong
To open them it takes two,
They close to hold the water back
And open to let you through.

OUR NEW CLASSROOM

We have got a big board in our new room which is green. We are very lucky because there is a cloakroom and two fireplaces as well. The walls are pale pink and the ceiling is blue. There are paintings on the wall.

BY PETER FARROW PRIMARY I.

GAMES

ANNUAL SPORTS

These were held on Wednesday, July 13th, in very pleasant weather. A full programme of events was completed with the usual keen but friendly rivalry. The final scores were as follows:-

LLOYD 66 BENSON 60 STURDY 59

CRICKET 1955

This provided us with our most successful season in the East Sussex Primary Schools' League, the School XI winning 4 of their 5 games and finishing at the top of the East Division.

Unfortunately we could not play Burwash, the winners of the West Division, in the final for the League Trophy. At the Annual General Meeting of the East Sussex Schools' Cricket Association it was unanimously agreed that we should hold the League Trophy for the last six months. We are at present the proud holders of the trophy.

RESULTS OF MATCHES

May 18th v St. Phillip's (Uckfield) - won by 9 wkts.
June 8th v Barcombe - „ „ 9 runs
„ 16th v Chailey - lost by 5 runs
„ 22nd v Plumpton - won by 20 runs
„ 27th v Cooksbridge - „ by 4 wkts.
Annual Whit-Monday Match v Old Scholars - „ by 14 runs
July - v Lewes County Modern - lost by 2 wkts.
„ 25th v Masters - won by 5 „

INTER-HOUSE COMPETITION

Lloyd beat Benson by 20 runs Sturdy beat Lloyd by 5 runs
Sturdy beat Benson by 16 runs *Trophy won by Sturdy*

FOOTBALL 1955-56

We had a good start in the first half of the season but at the end of 1955 we said good-bye to Peter Dowding, which meant the breaking of his very successful combination with Robert Oliver and David Biggerstaff. David and Robert made splendid efforts to make up for the loss of Peter and I congratulate them for their tireless sporting play. L.A.H.

RESULTS OF MATCHES

Chailey 3	School 1.	School 4	Barcombe 0
St. Phillips 6	School 2	School 6	Plumpton 3
Cooksbridge 2	School 2	School 3	Chailey 7
Barcombe 10	School 0	Plumpton 3	School 6
Cooksbridge 7 School 1.			

School Goal Scorers—

P. Dowding 11, D. Biggerstaff 8, R. Oliver, 2, K. Jervis 2, R. King 1, A. Roberts 1.

NETBALL—GIRLS V. BOYS

On Friday, March 9th, we played a netball match against the boys. The boys won the toss and chose which end to shoot, so we had first pass. The match went well with the girls scoring the first two goals. The weather was windy so it made the ball difficult to direct at the goal. The boys made the score level but were soon one behind. The play was getting exciting. At half-time the girls were leading by 4-3. After the rest the boys scored another goal and again were level with us. When the girls at last shot the winning goal everyone cheered. We now hope to have a return match. NORA TURK, ANGELA TARLING

SCHOOL SUBJECTS—SEC 6A.

INSPIRED BY KENNETH JERVIS

TRIGONOMETRY — This was discovered in 1881 by the fabulous Davy Crockett. Trigonometry is the science of firing a gun and it was first used when Davy shot the apple from his son's head. This science has been handed down from father to son and was developed further by William the Conqueror when he sailed away to discover Australia.

CURRENT AFFAIRS — sometimes called Domestic Science or the art of baking a fruit cake.

ART — An American abbreviation for the name Arthur.

COMPREHENSION — Incomprehensible.

LIGHT CRAFT — Usually the art of switching on the electric light, but sometimes used to denote the act of "lifting" or causing one to be light, sometimes referring to fingers. Can also be used to describe small boats or lighter than air machines such as balloons.

OUR PLAYS

BY LINDA SIM

SINCE I came to the Heritage we have performed two plays and also attempted a pantomime, but we were unable to perform it as quite a lot of the girls who were in it left. It was called "Aladdin" and we wrote it ourselves. I played the part of the 'Genie of the Ring.' I disliked doing it intensely because I felt very silly popping up and saying "Hallo 'allo 'allo." The first play I acted before an audience was "Victoria Regina." I liked this because it was quite good fun. Once in rehearsals the Queen was supposed to turn round and give her husband a graceful mocking curtsy: instead she turned round and sat down on the ground with a thump. I was the Queen. The second play we did was "The Lady With a Lamp." This was a more serious play than "Victoria Regina." We had some lovely costumes lent to us by an Amateur Dramatic Society in Brighton. We are now preparing "St. Joan" by Bernard Shaw. It is beautifully written and has many fine parts, so I think I will enjoy acting in it. ORTHOPÆDIC WARD.

THE GIRLS' PANTOMIME

BY MAUREEN ALLENSBY—JUNIOR CLASS

Last term some of the schoolgirls produced a pantomime called 'Dick Whittington'. It was well acted before a large audience; some of our parents also came to see it. The part I liked best was when Dick and Alice were married: all the girls threw confetti over them. Sheila Filer was the cat and was quite good. Afterwards the visitors had tea and some people took photographs of the girls in their fancy clothes.

JACK AND THE BEANSTALK

BY CAROL GREEN

On our half-term holiday, the hospital staff very kindly did a pantomime. It was called 'Jack and the Beanstalk.' The principal boy and girl acted very well. We all laughed when the cow cried. Mr. Nott our Chaplain acted as the Dame. He sang a song called 'The Golden Egg,' and we joined in the chorus. There was a huge audience. JUNIOR CLASS

ST. MARTIN'S CHAPEL

OUR Chapel recently received visits from two gentlemen probably better qualified than most others in the country to pass judgment on its merits - the first being the head of an exceedingly well-known firm of church restoration experts (who will shortly be undertaking the complete restoration of the interior of the chapel)—the second a leading craftsman in metal, who himself learnt his art and craft under Sir Ninian Comper, the architect of the Chapel.

Neither visitor had seen the building before; each was enthusiastic about its great beauty, and each in turn made the same point — Did we, staff and children of The Heritage, realise how great a treasure we had in our midst, and how fortunate we were to have it?

I wonder how we can answer that question. It is certain that we are privileged to have this building as a part of our Heritage, ours as the result of other men's labours, other people's generosity. And now the time has come when it needs attention, that its beauty may be preserved and its fabric maintained, so that we in turn may hand it on intact (perhaps even with an added beauty) to those who come after us. We must not fail in this task; let us then remember those who will undertake the beautifying of this already beautiful building.

Is it not true that, in a colony and community such as ours, the Chapel is of quite unique importance, in this sense — It is here that the work of all of us may find a focal point; it is here that all of us engaged both in the healing of bodies and the nourishment of souls and minds may offer ourselves and our work at one altar, and seek a common help and strength. It is here that we all may give expression to a belief which many of us know is fundamental and which alone we also know gives ultimate purpose, as well as the necessary dynamic, to such work as ours, namely that 'the Fear of the Lord is the Beginning of Wisdom.'

It is the prayer of many of us that the Chapel of St. Martin and all that it stands for may become more and more the living inspiration of our life and work at the Heritage. M.J.N

AUTRES TEMPS, AUTRES MŒURS

THE Heritage in 1945, like other manifold institutions, was at the end of an era: it had grown too complex for one person to control. Evolving a sound administration to succeed a sole directorship presented problems and difficulties, demanding a thorough re-examination, whilst Parliament issued a spate of new laws, many of which touched aspects of the work of the Heritage. Re-equipment was long overdue and at a time of shortages, high costs and with many competing demands for Treasury monies. Nationalisation could hardly fail to affect adversely the public's financial goodwill and only recently has the need for that to continue been realised, with great benefit to the Heritage.

Planning must be progressive to meet the shifting demand: increased local provision for physical handicaps has affected our catchment: disease incidence changes rapidly: our tuberculosis beds are 25% fewer than five years ago: but there are calls from other long-term childhood conditions like the paraplegic, for whom careful thought and good teamwork can do much. Developing closer links with parents by affording opportunities to meet them, opening-up visiting, creating better library facilities, investigating the need for further training and building contacts to provide it; all have been quickly evolved. Staff was wanted to cover the newer needs of urological surgery, speech therapy, psychological assessments, the X-Ray department, and the therapeutic pool which came through the generosity of the Donkey Club.

The large and composite staff here not unnaturally tends to produce competing enthusiasms with an attendant risk of friction; hence the vital need for goodwill, good sense and a common objective: my text could be "Good function of mind and body for the disabled", and good luck to all who can help in any way to achieve it.

There is still a call for imagination and ingenuity, blended with careful planning and use of resources: a faith in the future and a tenacity of purpose help to tide over the disheartening setbacks and failures: altered, it may be, in emphasis, the traditions can carry over into the future; by adapting to the changing needs, the Heritage can continue a vital service to the community and remain worthy of the Founder's aim. E.P.Q.

MEDICAL STAFF

H. Jackson Burrows, M.D., F.R.C.S.	}	<i>Orthopædic Surgeons</i>
W. D. Coltart, F.R.C.S.		
E. E. Harris, M.R.C.S., L.R.C.P.		
W. R. Forrester-Wood, F.R.C.S.		<i>General Surgeon</i>
D. F. Ellison Nash, F.R.C.S.		<i>Genito-Urinary Surgeon</i>
C. G. Schurr, F.R.C.S. (Ed.)		<i>Ophthalmologist</i>
P. V. Wadsworth, F.R.C.S., D.R.C.O.G.		<i>Ear, Nose, and Throat Surgeon</i>
J. W. Aldren Turner, D.M., F.R.C.P.		<i>Neurologist</i>
E. Fowler, B.M., B.Ch., D.A.		<i>Anaesthetist</i>
R. Johnson, M.B., B.S.		<i>Pathologist</i>
L. G. Morey, L.D.S.		<i>Dental Surgeon</i>
C. Pinckney, F.R.C.P.		<i>Paediatrician (Chairman of Medical Staff Committee)</i>
E. P. Quibell, M.R.C.S., L.R.C.P., D.C.H.		<i>Medical Administrator</i>
A.M. Rackow, B.Sc., M.B., B.S., D.M.R.E.		<i>Radiologist</i>
E. Whatley, B.Sc., M.B., B.S.		<i>Psychiatrist</i>

Matron Miss A. L. Barnard, S.R.N., R.N.T.

Hospital Secretary R. V. Bullock, A.H.A.

Chaplain The Rev. M. J. Nott, B.D., A.K.C.

Organist and Choirmaster Mr. B. R. Richards

Verger Mr. W. Noble

AN APPEAL

The School, which has given so much to so many in its fifty years of existence, has no adequate records of its own publications, productions, programmes, great days and events. If any readers have surplus copies of such material, or anything which they can spare and which pertains to the school, the Headmaster will be very pleased to receive it so that a record worthy of the school may be assembled.

Please send any such items to : THE HEADMASTER

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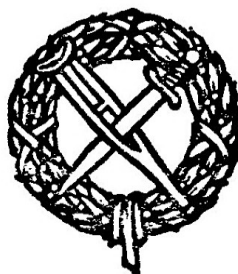
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