

**CAVENDISH HALL  
SCHOOL**



**Devonshire**

## FOREWORD

The story of CAVENDISH HALL SCHOOL and its immediate predecessor, Miss Bertha Outerbridge's School, is charmingly related in the pages which follow.

It is the story of an altruistic group of persons in a small rural community, who recognized the need for improved educational opportunities, and, what was much more important did something about it. The story gives due credit to the first Trustees of the School, and in the particular to Sir Henry Watlington, who was not only the greatest individual provider of funds, but also took the lead in bringing the project to its successful accomplishment.

While not directly a part of the Cavendish story, it is worthy of record that the original Trustees, and again in particular Sir Henry Watlington, at the same time that the Cavendish project was launched, gave generously to the St. Matthias Hall (now called the Devonshire Community Centre). Their timely help enabled the St. Matthias Trustees, in their turn, to provide much needed and greatly improved accommodation for the Elliott School.

The story reminds us of the primitive sanitary conveniences provided for the school in the early years. At that time similar primitive accommodation was common to almost all schools. I remember when I left Saltus Grammar School in 1917, conditions there were equally primitive, and we all quenched our thirst from a bucket of water, using a communal enamelled cup.

All Cavendish pupils, past and present, after reading this book will, I am confident, feel a sense of pride, because of having attended this school. They will, I am sure, share with the present Trustees of this school, a feeling of profound gratitude to a succession of headteachers, so ably assisted by a loyal and devoted staff, whose combined endeavours and dedicated work have brought the School progressively to its present high standard.

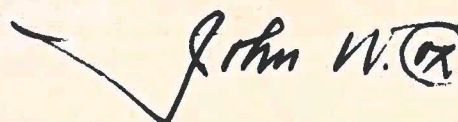
It is hoped that the book, by portraying the important contribution to education made by this school may influence the restoration of official financial assistance. Parents of pupils at this School are contributing their share towards the funds from which educational grants are obtained, and it is only common justice that commensurate assistance should be theirs if the school of their choice is maintaining an acceptable standard of education.

The Trustees of Cavendish believe that the arrangements entered upon with the Trustees of the Saltus Grammar School for the operation of Cavendish as a Saltus Junior School will prove successful, and is the best plan open to ensure continuing independence and maintenance of the School's high standards. The Trustees are conscious that only in the immediate future does the plan provide for the girls. At this time, the Trustees can only say that this deficiency is not being overlooked.

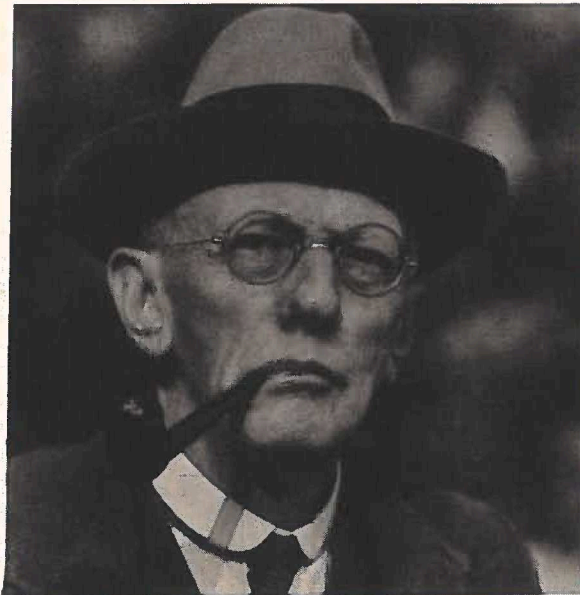
In conclusion the Trustees place on record their special thanks to our present Headmistress, Miss E.M. Wilkie, and her loyal staff. Miss Wilkie's inspired and devoted work during the past four years has strengthened and improved the foundations so firmly wrought by her predecessors.

This outline history, compiled by Miss Wilkie, with its fitting tributes to all who have gone before and her account of her own considerable achievements, so modestly added, is a fitting crown for what is past, and will surely prove an inspiration to those on whom will fall the responsibility to ensure the school's continuing life and usefulness.

For and on behalf of the Trustees

A handwritten signature in black ink, appearing to read "John W. Ox". The signature is written in a cursive style with a large, sweeping initial 'J'.

# CAVENDISH HALL SCHOOL FOUNDERS 1916



*Sir Henry W. Watlington, O.B.E.*



*H.J. Cox, Esq.*



*Lt. Col. T.M. Dill, O.B.E.*

*Also: Eugenius F. Zuill, Esq.,  
George E. Winter, Esq.*

## CAVENDISH HALL SCHOOL TRUSTEES 1972



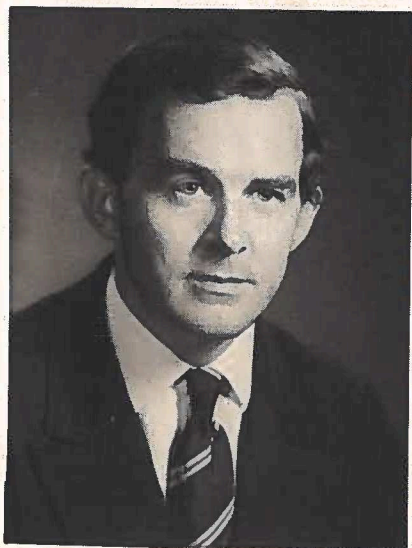
*Hereward T. Watlington  
Esq., C.B.E.*



*The Hon. Sir John Cox  
Kt., C.B.E.*



*Sir Bayard Dill  
Kt., C.B.E.*



*Henry D.W. Laing,  
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*Harry C.D. Cox  
Esq.*



*Nicholas B. Dill, Esq.*

## Miss Outerbridges School 1916



MISS BERTHA



MISS KATE

Considering the advances that have been made in Education in Bermuda during the last 10 years and the concern most parents now feel about their children's education, it is strange to recall how uninterested the community as a whole had been in schooling in the first half of this century.

At the beginning of the century, education was still, for the majority, a rather haphazard take-it-or-leave-it venture in Bermuda. Since 1819, there had been attempts in Devonshire to introduce lessons in Reading, Writing and some Arithmetic, by public spirited teachers of Sunday Schools. In 1879, under Bermuda's first Education Act, compulsory education had been somewhat half-heartedly introduced. Parents had to pay for their children's schooling but they were offered reduced fees if their offspring attended school for three days out of every five. Doubtless Miss Minnie Steele, the first Devonshire teacher noted in the earliest Education Reports, suffered sparse attendance at her school on Thursdays and Fridays. After seven years she resigned and in 1890, charging the government thirteen shillings to repair "her" schoolroom on Middle Road in Devonshire, a Miss Lucy Murdoch undertook the tuition of the white Devonshire children.

By 1893 it was officially observed that while there was a marked increase in the number of children going to school, there was no corresponding improvement in the regularity of attendance and in 1900 the next Devonshire teacher, Miss Effie Lightbourne, must have also wondered why she had to open her school doors after Wednesday. Her term of office was brief and in September of that year she handed over her school to Miss Bertha Outerbridge, a dedicated young lady who had been teaching for two years at the Bermuda High School for Girls, and whose work in the little schoolhouse in Middle Road really prefaces the career of Cavendish Hall School.

Miss Outerbridge's schoolhouse on Middle Road just east of Tee Street, belonged to Mr H. Smith (and is now owned by Mr. Aubrey Manuel, his son-in-law). It is remembered as a cold, draughty schoolroom, with potatoes stored under the floor (presumably in the cellar). The whole school got water from a bucket, using one drinking cup amongst the lot of them. In spite of this, pupils came and paid a shilling a week for

their lessons, which were given either by the head teacher, or an assistant, the latter of whose qualifications were in the main equivalent to today's G.C.E., and who received anything from £6 to £10 a term from the Government as salary. Even in those days it must have been difficult to make ends meet on such a sum, and Miss Outerbridge often gave her teachers extra payment from the school fees.

Although Miss Outerbridge's school was possibly not as badly hit as some over the question of regular attendance, having by this time several local families who were conscious of the need for good schooling, it would appear that generally the bargain offer for 60% attendance was not too successful, and in 1901 a sterner note crept into the law, which threatened parents with fines if their children did not attend for those three days.



Original Cavendish Building. School room over Parish Hall

In 1916, in days of strict racial segregation, a Parish Hall was built by and for the white parishioners of Devonshire, and an upper room was included to serve as the Parish School. In September, Miss Outerbridge moved her 64 pupils and their equipment into the new building and the first lessons were given in the Cavendish Hall School. Having no class teacher to help for the year, Miss Outerbridge brought in her sister, Miss Kate Outerbridge (the late Mrs. Freer Cox), during the change over. Reading, Writing and Arithmetic were taught but there were also various other subjects which Bermudian children no longer learn. Boys as well as girls were taught to sew hems and sew on buttons, and the children learned to plait palmetto leaves and make grass towels. At first there were no hygiene classes as such, but the children were inspected daily to see that their hands were clean and that they had brushed their teeth. History and Geography & Nature were included to round off the curriculum.

Miss Outerbridge and her assistant teachers, Miss Kate and then Miss Beryl Smith, received certain payments from Government according to the results of their efforts. If the children were successful in Reading and Writing Tests - given quarterly and personally by the Director of Education - they were awarded 2 / 6d per head. It is understandable that the teachers occasionally prodded some of their pupils into academic feats beyond their ability, and rumour has it that while the Director, a Mr. George Simpson, (trained and recommended to Bermuda by Matthew Arnold) congratulated the children on their reading, he wondered why some held their Test cards upside down!

Holidays noted at the time were for the Annual Flower Show on May 4th, Empire Day on May 24th, King's Birthday on June 11th, and the Garrison Gymkhana - plus most wet days, when the average Bermudian did not believe in getting soaked in order to follow academic studies.

Horticultural pursuits were prominent in the curriculum. During the summer term, children worked in the school garden, from which, in 1917, they earned £2 10. 0d. for the school funds. In May they "pulled fourteen bunches of vegetables, carrots, beets, turnips and kohlrabbi". In May and June, sweet corn was picked for market and a "basket of vegetables presented to the Director of Education". The harvest was good but Miss Outerbridge noticed that the tomatoes seemed to disappear from the plants as they ripened, and only ten were left for picking!

Joseph Mottes won the School's first prize for five ears of corn, and Theresa Pedro came first with her yield from half a pint of beans. At "The Corn Show" both children came second in the General Competition for all schools.

When School closed for the summer vacation in 1918, Miss Outerbridge rewarded the children's labours with cakes and 21 quarts of home-made ice-cream after lunch. In December she resigned after 18 years of faithful and efficient service. "Miss Outerbridge did not attempt to go beyond the requirements of the Board's Syllabus, but within these limits her work was painstaking, if not the best, of the Aided Schools which confine themselves within the limit of the Board's curriculum" so ran the tribute in the Director of Education's Report for that year.

## 1917 Recollections by Miss Beryl Smith

Mrs. Boorman - Miss Beryl Smith - one of the first teachers at Cavendish Hall School reminisces:

I went to teach at Miss Bertha Outerbridge's School in 1910 staying until 1915. When the school moved into Cavendish Hall in 1916 I was in the U.S.A., but I returned in 1917 to teach for one more year only. I had to leave then to nurse my invalid mother when my elder sister married. In order to be qualified to teach in those days, Miss Bertha & I were required to go to the Whitney Institute to sit the Senior Cambridge Certificate.

The school originated in my old family home - an old Bermuda building with no blinds. There were two classrooms and a cloakroom. At least 50 children attended aged between seven and thirteen years, though several were allowed to stretch the age limit either side! Hours were from 9 a.m. to 3 p.m. and I either walked or rode my bicycle to and from school each day. Fees amounted to half-a-crown a week, and families who could not afford to pay the Government made up in the way of a grant to the school.

Miss Bertha was a born disciplinarian. She had a very strong personality and for most of the time a look was sufficient to quell even the most unruly behaviour, though certainly, when a child was beyond reasoning with, the cane was brought out and used. I believe and still believe that children should go to school to learn and not to play. We used a system of marks, with a maximum of 10 for each subject, and for attendance with punctuality, neatness and conduct. Marks were deducted for bad conduct. All children were lined up every morning for inspection of their teeth and fingernails.

We taught the three Rs, the Bible, Geography and some History though not much. The children wrote on slates, and slate pencils to some children provided sources of undeniable pleasure, to the teacher however, continual torment of her nerves. Times progressed and books were provided. Handwriting had to be practised line after line making a neat flowing hand - not like today being taught to print first. I don't like it, it does not produce good handwriting.

I still remember the names of many of the pupils, for instance, there were seven Pedros, five Botelhos,



four Watlingtons, two Dills, two Veseys, two Soares, two Gibbons, also Greenslades, Bakers & da Silvas. One day Miss Bertha was having a little difficulty in getting some of the Portuguese children to understand her, so she asked one particular child, Teresa Cunha, who was always most helpful and could speak excellent English, to help her out of her predicament. So for three days Teresa did all the translating. On the fourth day, Teresa obviously tired with her task, marched up to Miss Bertha and said quite bluntly.

"Look Miss Outerbridge, if you get me to talk to them in Portuguese, you'll never get them to talk any English!"

Another incident brought to mind was the day Dr. Mercer gave the school some of his medical samples - toothpaste. These were duly distributed around the classroom, obviously a novelty to one child who was seen at the back of the class to be rapidly consuming it!

School Inspectors used to call and check up attendance figures. One day this particular Scottish Inspector called, he was very tall, rotund, self-opinionated and generally fearsome. He checked attendance figures (by Law children had to attend only three days out of five and, of course, some did just that!) and found that one child had not attended school for quite a few weeks. A brother was brought into his presence, and in a booming voice he demanded why "so and so" was not at school.

"Please sir! No shoes."

"Nonsense! Nonsense!" was the Inspector's reply.

"In Scotland even Gentlemen's sons go to school without shoes. That child must be at school tomorrow."

Today Mrs. Boorman is a very alert & spritely senior citizen. She did not herself go to school until 10 years of age. Her mother had taught her to read, also some mathematics but not much, however on entry to Whitney Institute under the capable hands of Mr. McLaughlin, she found she had a natural flair for mathematics, in fact no school work ever presented her with any problems.

She says, "I learned more in my six years of schooling than some children do in twelve years today." Her comment on teachers today. "Years ago teachers taught because they were born teachers - not like today where they are trained to teach!"



Miss Smith with students



Girl in fancy dress

## List of children 1910-1918

Adams, Stuart  
Adams, Fred  
Adams, Joe  
Baker, Annetta  
Baker, Harold  
Baker, Ethel  
Botelho, John  
Botelho, Angelina  
Botelho, Manuel  
Botelho, Jerry  
Botelho, Louise  
Berg, Marie  
Berg, John  
Cannon, Ivy  
Canton, Agnes  
Cairns, Richard  
Cairns, Alice  
Coddington, Edgar  
Conyers, Virginia  
Cunha, Virginia  
Cunha, Joe  
DeSilva, Manuel  
DeSilva, Daniel

DeSilva, Mary  
Dickens, Eldon  
Dickens, Victor  
Dill, Tommy  
Dill, Bayard  
Eve, Dora  
Eve, Katherine  
Gibbons, Irene  
Gibbons, Leonard  
Gibbons, Horace  
Gibbons, Willie  
Greenslade, Stanley  
Greenslade, Sydney  
Greenslade, Maud  
Greenslade, May  
Hill, Nellie  
Hill, Lily  
Hill, Kitty  
Hill, Jean  
Jenkins, Eileen  
Jenkins, Freddy  
Jones, Walter  
Jones, Leroy

Jones, Marion  
Jones Granville  
King, Helena  
King, Willie  
Lema, Philomena  
Lema, Joe  
Lema, Mary  
Lema, Lucy  
Lindley, Ronald  
Mello, Selmith  
Mello, Wesley  
Mello, Lydia  
Mello, Louise  
Mello, Elsie  
Mello, Rose  
Mello, Tony  
Mello, Benoni  
Mello, Fanny  
Mello, David  
Mello, Joe  
Mello, Johnny  
Motts, Joe(now Matos)  
Motts, Mary

Murdoch, Bobby  
Nelmes, Tommy  
Nelmes, Florence  
Nelmes, Irene  
Nelmes, Brian  
Palmer, May  
Palmer, Lillian  
Parris, Louis  
Pedro, Angeline  
Pedro, Abel  
Pedro, Theresa  
Pedro, Angel  
Pedro, John  
Pedro, Willie  
Pedro, Eric  
Ray, Joe  
Ray, Rosie  
Ray, Frank  
Ray, Louis  
Repose, Sammy  
Repose, Tony  
Repose, Noah  
Repose, Daniel

Skater, Faustine  
Skater, George  
Smith, Rosie  
Smith, Adelaide  
Smith, Blanche  
Smith, Raymond  
Soares, Rosie  
Soares, Jessie  
Soares, Mary  
Stubbs, Leonard  
Stubbs, Dan  
Vesey, Henry  
Vesey, Ernest  
Vesey, Tommy  
Waldron, Amy  
Watlington, Majorie  
Watlington, Hereward  
Watlington, Helen  
Watlington, Clare  
Watlington, Audrey  
Williams, Olive  
Williams, Freddy

## 1919-1920

In January 1919, the School had a new Head Teacher, Mrs. M.A. Gilbert. She taught for two terms and noted that the number of pupils was declining. At that time there were only 49 on roll. Mrs. Gilbert's two terms were uneventful except for April 11th, when the attraction of the Motor Cycle races at Shelly Bay resulted in so many truancies that School was abandoned at lunch-time.

It would appear that Mrs. Gilbert took an extended summer vacation, for the school opened in September under Miss B.C. Munns, a lady who had been teaching in army schools and was used to the strict work schedule and discipline of service schools. Even today she recalls how "very different" were the children in Cavendish! Numbers continued to drop and Miss Munns was more than glad to relinquish her post when Mrs Gilbert returned in mid-October.

### It Pays to Attend

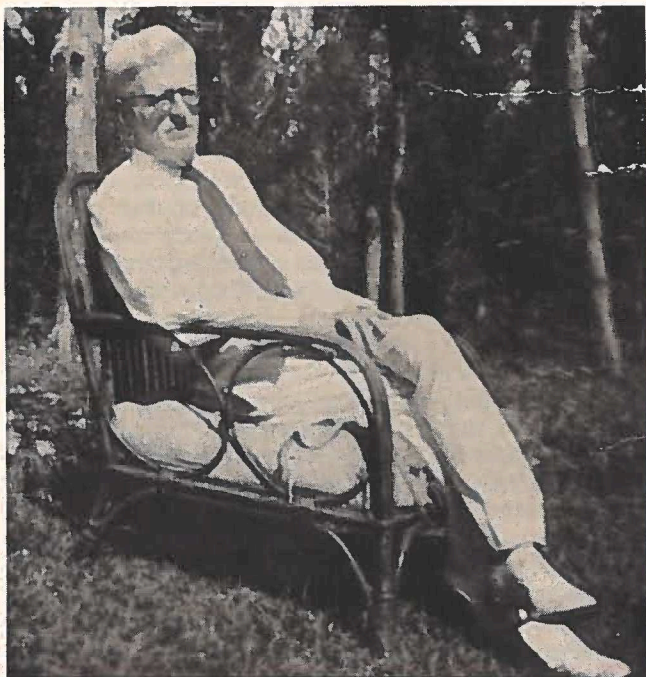
Government grants for attendance paid up to 2,000 attendances at one penny each; all over that got three-farthings (three quarters of a penny)

Deducted, were the numbers of latenesses among pupils, at the rate of 1,000 at half a penny each, all over that, at three farthings each.

Miss Minnie Steele, of The schoolhouse, Middle Road, Devonshire received in 1883 £ 2.3.2 for 23 pupils i.e. 518 attendances

& lost 1.7 for 38 latenesses  
= £2.1.7 extra for pupils' punctual attendance.

In the proficiency emoluments (i.e. 2/6 a head if the children passed the tests given by the Director of Education in Reading, spelling, writing, or Arithmetic,) she was only awarded £1. Only 8 children were up to standard!



Mrs. Gilbert continued until the end of March 1920. On April 1st, All Fools' Days. She "closed the School for the Easter holidays" and, in fact, never returned to open it for the Summer term.

In September 1920, when Miss Eliza D. Williams became Head Teacher, only 26 children were interested in returning to School. "Ten of these," she noted, "do not know one letter from another," and the general standard was very low. The Portuguese parents were more interested in their children's practical talents than their educational ones - and the School was regularly depleted for children to help "harvest the greenstuffs." Miss Williams was not exactly happy. During one very disturbing week of "lawlessness and falsehood," she records piously, "I have dealt with it severely and reduced them to quietness and obedience, and taught them a lesson which they will not soon forget, of attention to decency and morality." Nevertheless, in June, exasperated and defeated, she was glad to hand in the reins of office.

### The Age of Reasoning

"Children whose reasoning powers are overtaxed at an early age seldom make good thinkers or correct reasoners"!!!

(Quoted from log book from American Educator)

1921 A child came to school for a few days only. Five years old, and a mere baby. I advised the aunt to keep her at home!

1921 'Maria' withdrawn from school because she had reached the age of 13 - "too big" to continue schooling.

Oh happy days!!!

### Mr. E.P. Skinner 1920

It was as late as November 1920 when Mr. E.P. Skinner, a distant relative of the Watlington family from Barbados, was brought in, with his Bermudian wife, to open the new term. By now there were only 8 pupils on Roll! 5 more joined them during the first week, but then measles and bad weather combined to keep children away from school. Unperturbed, Mr. Skinner brought in his wife to teach music, in particular, the National Anthem, known by only 2 boys at the time. The school year continued through epidemics of whooping cough and influenza, an Agricultural Exhibition, the Flower Show, the marriage of the Princess Royal, and last but not least the birth of Mr. Skinner's son. Altogether, twenty unscheduled holidays occurred, but in spite of everything, there were 21 children enrolled by the summer holiday and the Director of Education was gratified by the School's growth.

The September term of 1922 started encouragingly. A 1921 Act had raised compulsory attendance at school to 4 days per week. Before long there were 50 pupils, and Mrs. Skinner was officially appointed as the

assistant teacher. Mr. Skinner set about broadening his curriculum and making it more interesting for the children. Mrs. L. Bluck sent a supply of books to start a school library, and speakers were invited to talk to the children on a wide variety of subjects. The first lecturers were on mosquitoes and corn growing; Mrs. Terry Tucker, today's well known historian, came in March to talk about the prevention of cruelty to animals. For Empire Day, the School was visited by members of the IODE (Imperial Order of the Daughters of the Empire) who commented on the happy appearance of the children and their good behaviour. At Christmas, the IODE again came to the School to present a Christmas tree; gifts were distributed to the children and the School was given a Union Jack and halyards. This was important for it was recalled that in June, when schools were ordered to fly their flags at half-mast in honour of Field Marshall Sir Henry K. Wilson ("killed by Irish ruffians") Cavendish had been "unable to comply, not being possessed of a Union Jack."

In the 1922 Education Report it is noted that "the School was largely patronised by Portuguese children and is doing useful work ... and thanks to the benevolence of a number of public spirited residents of the parish the school has the advantage of occupying



*The Classroom Extension 1936.*

one of the best school buildings in the colony."

But in spite of this, the New Year 1924 saw the forerunner of a future Cavendish problem - "pupil-pinching" by bigger schools of note. Margaret Pedro, who was doing well at school, was transferred to Whitney, and in February, Angela Benevides, the School's brightest pupil, was transferred to Warwick Academy. "It seems very hard," complained Mr. Skinner, "that after having brought them successfully through the drudgery part of their education, they are taken away".

Academic work continued to improve to a point where Mr. Skinner was able to demand a higher standard from his pupils. Lectures on keeping books neat and tidy produced no results - threats of the cane did! - "they shall be caned if any untidiness shall be discovered", wrote he. He was assisted by helpful directives from the Board of Education. On the use of

Pen and Paper, the authorities instructed that "the left arm should be placed along, but not on, the desk, and the left hand on the paper. In holding the pen or pencil, the child's first and second fingers should be straight or bent slightly outwards, never rigidly bent in. The Pen should be held at least an inch from the point and should be inclined to the paper at not less than 60 degrees". Mrs. Skinner was even achieving success with her music classes - and there was a School song, "Cavendish 'tis of thee", sung to the tune of National Anthem, which by now, all had learned.

Verse 1.

Of thee we will sing  
And make thy praises sing  
Dear Cavendish Hall  
And always loyal be  
True and faithful we  
Dear old School to thee  
Cavendish Hall.

By 1928 there were 72 children, and a second assistant teacher, Miss King, came to help. In June, Mr. Skinner was able to leave the ladies in charge of the School, while he took the Cavendish Hall Cadets to camp - a real taste of the outdoor life where Cadets from all schools lived under canvas and regular army discipline.

Prince George, Duke of Kent visited Bermuda on October 25th, and a letter was sent to Mr. Skinner asking that the children be allowed to line the royal route. The letter was marked "Urgent", but an accident to the Sub-Postmaster's bicycle delayed its delivery. By the time it was delivered on the 24th, Mr. Skinner had already scheduled the School Sports Day for the 25th. As the 24th was wet, and half the pupils were absent, it was too late to postpone the Sports - His Royal Highness had to make his royal progress without the loyal cheers of the Cavendish children!

A half-day holiday was declared for the Sports Day, which was held on a field in the grounds of the Hon. H.W. Watlington, but there were few visitors, owing to the Prince's visit. Apart from flat races, high jump and long jump, there were also three-legged races, a sack race, a needle-and-thread race and a tug o' war for girls!

1929 began with football matches against other schools. The team must have travelled by horse and buggy or pedal bike, and because the trip took so long, they had to be allowed a half-day holiday to play a match - on one occasion the boys relinquished Recess Times to be allowed an extra half-day for a match against St. Georges. Inter-school sports contests too often involved a cross-country journey, as they were held, in turn, on the grounds of those schools which boasted playing fields!

In 1929 it is recorded for the first time that Cavendish attended a schools' service at Christ Church, and in an early foretaste of amalgamation another service - a Dismissal Service - was held jointly for Cavendish and Elliott schools before they dispersed for the Easter holiday.

May 1930, saw the law finally helping in the longstanding problem of absenteeism. Children were to attend school fulltime, the only acceptable excuse for absence being illness. However, for some time yet bad weather still caused low attendance figures, as in the days before mechanised transportation, many children had to travel from homes as

far away as Knapton Hill, Khyber Pass and Spanish Point.

October 1931 witnessed the opening of Bermuda's miniature railway. While its single track did not serve too wide an area, it did speed travel between certain distant points, and it did offer more excitement than the traditional modes of transport. Unfortunately Prospect was the nearest station to Cavendish, and visiting sports teams are reported to have often been more exhausted by their walk to and from the train stop than they were by the sporting contest they had come to participate in.

In September 1932, 117 children were crowded into the upstairs hall. There were now four classes separated by beaver-board partitions. Of the 4 teachers now employed, Mrs. William Carter took the Kindergarten class, and Mr. Carter her husband, Standards 1 and 2. Mrs Skinner 3 and 4, and the Headmaster Standards 5, 6 and 7 - a family affair of teachers. There was a selected council of prefects that year, Graeme Skinner being made School Captain and Alfred Mello Vice-Captain. Toilet problems started to figure prominently in the School records from now onwards. In November it is noted for the first time that the earth toilets were cleaned - seemingly a gargantuan operation! The following year an hour's "Sanitary Drill" had to be held, to instruct the children in the proper use of the toilets!! In an age still unmindful of Women's Lib. the girls were given the task of keeping the toilets clean while the boys played football! - the seats and floor had to be scrubbed with creosote, and boxes of sand were placed in each toilet, to be poured down in the closet at the end of the afternoon. Apparently a survey was taken, which revealed that, on an average, and under normal conditions, approximately 6 boys and 4 girls might require to use the toilets at the same time, but unfortunately there was accommodation for only two of each! In contrast, the Staff were this year granted the luxury of a 'flusher'. On November 13th the log book notes with pride, that the plumber came "to fix the waterbox".

In 1934, on April 13th, Cavendish entered its first float in the Floral Pageant. A six class extension to the School was begun in 1935, which wing was officially opened by H.E. the Governor, Sir. T. Ashley Cubitt, on January 10th, 1936. In September, a relative of the Headmaster, Mr. Fred Skinner and a Mrs. Fred Harrison joined the staff. In May of 1937 there was a two day holiday to celebrate the Coronation of King George VI and in June, part of the roof of the new wing was blown off in a storm, swamping the classrooms, which immediately had to be closed for repairs.

At this time, Cavendish shone in sports. They regularly won their games matches and in the summer of 1938 came third in the BSSA sports, beaten only by Saltus and the Bermuda High School, both of whom they defeated two years later. 1939 brought the Second World War. The School closed early on June 5th, 1940 to witness the departure of Mr. Skinner's son, Graeme, and two other ex-pupils (Michael Lindo and Arthur Flood) for service overseas with the first BVRC contingent.

The following year the Senior girls were enrolled at the new Domestic Training Centre, while the boys attended woodwork classes at the Nicholl Institute. 1942 marked the death of Sir Henry Watlington, the founder and main provider of the School. 1943 was a happier and more eventful year. In February,

Governor and Lady Knollys visited the School at the end of their term of office. A first Parents' & Teachers' Association was started in May 1943, and held several meetings. The need for a School playground was one of their first considerations, a need that was also noticed by the acting governor, Governor Murphy, who came to Cavendish in July.

About this time, Mr. Skinner began to suffer from ill-health, and for a while his wife took charge of the School. At the end of the Summer term of 1945 he retired, after 24 years as Headmaster. His achievements had been considerable; the roll under his tutelage at one time had increased steadily. A quarter of a century later, Cavendish Hall is still remembered by some as "Skinner's College."



## Question of Priorities

1922 No afternoon session as only 4 pupils were present. Reason given. "owing to the increased prices offered for the greenstuffs, the farmers are rushing them forward, so all the children are required at home."

1922 Only 6 pupils - the rest had gone to a local wedding!

1924 a.m. 14 children were present ... 8 announced they would be absent in the afternoon for more pressing business.

They had to go to Nationals to see the Cricket match - Portuguese v. St. George's"

1924 School closed mid-day. All but two were "going to the races".

1924 Special film show of "10 Commandments" to be shown at the Mechanics Hall.

80% of the Cavendish children were absent in the morning, completing their farm duties, arriving at school in the afternoon just in time to go to the film.

1944 ..... 5 had asked for the afternoon off to help friends with "pig-killing".

## No Pleasing Some People

June 1922 Only 5 scholars presented themselves, on account of the rain.

July 1922 Closed School for the summer as the average attendance is decreasing, scholars not being willing to attend on account of the dry weather.

(tanks were running short of water and parents could not obtain enough to wash clothes)

# 1939 ~ 1945

## Cavendish Hall School War Record (from an inscribed plaque)

Selected in 1939  
 Arthur Flood  
 Michael Lindo  
 Graeme Skinner

Volunteers of 1944  
 Joseph Bento  
 Manuel Bento  
 Robert Bernard  
 Daniel de Silva ~ U.S.A.  
 John de Silva ~ U.S.N.  
 Alice Harrison  
 Fred Harrison  
 James Harrison ~ Fleet Air Arm  
 Walter Horsman  
 Olive Joslin ~ R.A.F.  
 Campbell Lamb  
 Frank Lewis  
 Grace Lewis  
 Richard Lines  
 Edmund Marshall  
 Francis Monkman  
 Kenneth Monkman  
 Willard Patterson  
 Eldon Simons  
 Ronald Skinner  
 Adolphus Smith (Small)  
 Eric Spencer  
 Antony Souza  
 James Thorne ~ R.N.  
 Henry Turner ~ Fleet Air Arm

Local Forces  
 Fernance Bento (Perry)  
 Robert Boyd ~ Res. B.V.R.C.  
 John de Fontes  
 Manuel de Fontes  
 Alec Harrison  
 Gordon Joslin  
 Harold Madeiros  
 Wilfred Morris ~ Res. B.V.R.C.  
 Manuel Ray  
 Clarence Yaints  
 Donald Sims ~ Res. B.V.R.C.  
 Fred Sims  
 Robert Sims  
 Stanley Sims ~ Res. B.V.R.C.  
 Alan Skinner ~ Res. B.V.R.C.  
 Frank Soares  
 Henry Soares  
 George Souza  
 Stanley Usher ~ Res. B.V.R.C.

### Price of Immunisation

1929 Immunisation against Diphtheria needed 3 inoculations. After the second one, the following report by Sir William Osley was found by one of the parents.

"In individuals who have been given antitoxin previously, even at a long interval - who have been sensitized, an acute dangerous condition may be caused by the injection of serum anaphylaxis. This comes on very suddenly, and with acute symptoms, among which are extreme distress, dyspnoea, collapse, respiratory failure and convulsions; death may follow rapidly"

Comforting choice! Small wonder most opted for the Diphtheria

Does anyone remember the mass Measles inoculations in 1971?

An inoculation gun, and an assembly line of arms. Pow, Pow, Pow!

The doctor was nearly had up for speeding ... 30 arms per minute!

He shot at such a rate, his "gun" became too hot to handle.

The children had less cause to fear the needle prick than the burn mark!

## Punishments

1925 Tit for Tat. Irritated by the constant noise of wrigglers, the Headmaster aimed at encouraging stillness by making offenders stand on their tip-up seats, balancing a filled inkwell on their head. Unscheduled was the occasion when the wriggler fidgeted as the Head passed by, which worthy received the contents of the inkwell down his white duck suit.

1930 Hearing of the Head's distaste for garlic, the more astute boys kept a supply in readiness. Called to receive their share of cuts from the cane, they smeared their palms with garlic, thrust them overwillingly under the nose of the Headmaster, and gladly obeyed his reeling order to "get out and remove that offensive odour!"

1970 Gum chewing. Have you ever had to count yourself performing 300 chews? How does chewing come so easily under normal conditions?



## Mr. H. Dalton 1945

The new Head, Mr. H. Dalton, from Canada, took over the School of 51 pupils in September, 1945, and reported "after one week I found it very disappointing from every angle". There were anxious visits from Supervisors and the Director of Education, but at the end of three months he said, "I now see the difficulties under which my predecessor worked", and promptly mailed his resignation. The building of standards at the School was, he commented, "pioneer work for one with a missionary outlook". He attributed the low academic standard of the School to "malnutrition over many, many years"! and left thankfully at the end of the summer term. It would seem that the only thing to commend Cavendish to Mr. Dalton was the children's contribution to the £ 100 donated as a war effort to the Queen Elizabeth Hospital for Children by the youth of Devonshire.

## What price dropping in on the Head

1943

Abel Cabral was towing Eugene Ray on his bike down the driveway to Middle Road when the bike coggled, and Cabral and his bike fell down the 12 foot cliff into the Head's back garden.

Abel is reported as having been "all broken up and bleeding". He should have been ... He suffered 2 broken wrists, and needed 9 stitches in his knee.

That should teach him not to drop in on the Head uninvited!

## Daylight Saving

1944

Daylight Savers cannot have thrown in the sponge over the extra hour at this stage for it is noted that on March 13th there were many late comers to Assembly "parents having failed to set the time ahead".



## Cmdr. F.J. Giles R.N. (Retd.) O.B.E. 1946

Commander F.J. Giles, O.B.E., R.N., (retd), was the "missionary" who took over the running of the School in September 1946. A man of vim, vigour and convivial vitality, he immediately set about introducing the customs, ideas and standards of the Royal Navy. The timetable was rescheduled, naval-fashion, so that classes began at 0900 hours and ended at 1500 hours. Recess became "stand-easy", and the toilets were the 'Heads'. Many were the puzzled expressions initially on being told that "The bell at 1400 hours noted stand-easy for all hands to visit the Heads."

His reign started off excitingly with a visit by His Excellency the Governor, R. Leatham, on November 10th followed, in the good old days, when holidays were the prerogative of the Head, and visiting dignitaries, by a half-day holiday to mark the occasion.

Commander Giles encouraged sports, but he was hampered by lack of facilities - there was a netball court, but no football field at Cavendish - and, surprisingly there was suddenly parental objection to children taking part in the Inter-School Sports. Several of the current parents did not approve of girls participating in sports, and Cavendish was unable to



Cmdr. and Mrs. Giles

find sufficient numbers for a team. However, the School's own Sports Day was held successfully on the small field loaned by the Watlington family for the occasion.

November 19th, 1947, saw the wedding of Princess Elizabeth and Lt. Philip Mountbatten marked in Cavendish by a special tea in the Parish Hall. The next royal celebration, on April 26th, 1948, was the Silver Wedding of King George VI and Queen Elizabeth, for which all schools were awarded a day's holiday.

The Summer holiday was extended that year, in order that indoor toilets could be installed. Then

shortly after the beginning of the Autumn term, another part of the roof was blown off in a hurricane, and the water supply was cut off. The roof was not mended before the next storm, during which the building was flooded by the heavy rains which came deluging through the hole. A mumps epidemic broke out some two weeks later. On the brighter side, there was a new scheme to supply milk to the children for one shilling a week, and a most successful prize day was held at the end of term with a refreshing display of the children's Arts and Crafts.



Football team 1950

In September 1948 an enrolment of 62 had produced a total fee intake of £5.3s.6d. Fees were abolished in April of the following year, and Cavendish then became a free school to all but children of American servicemen. Since the property was owned by a Trustee body however, it was known as a Vested Free School, its powers of management being vested in the Board of Trustees.

Towards the end of 1949, the Bermuda Library presented 50 books to the School library, which had been much neglected, and work was started on a football field. A mechanical shovel and two hoppers did the heavy work of levelling the ground, and then Commander Giles and the children planted grass, piece by piece, over the whole field ! It was a back-breaking task; but in April 1950 a very successful Sports Day was held, despite the unfinished state of the new field. It was a good year for Sport - among other successes, Cavendish had two finalists in the Inter-School Boxing competition, and later that year Mr. Peter Welch, the Organiser of Physical Education, came to take the boys for PT every Monday. On Prize Day of that year, Miss Outerbridge, the School's first Head Teacher, now in her 70's, paid a nostalgic visit to the School just before Christmas, to present the annual awards.

The Coronation of Queen Elizabeth II was the highlight of the year 1953, which was marked by a school holiday, and by 15 children joining in the parade at Barnard Park. There was another holiday in November, when the new Queen and her husband, Prince Philip, visited Bermuda. Here 70 children and the staff went by bus to Hamilton to see and cheer the Royal visitors. In the same year on June 24th it was noted that for the first time in Cavendish history there was a 100% attendance. Commander Giles' naval influence was having effect. As a reward he allowed the children to leave half an hour early on Friday. The improved attendance figure was sustained and even in

the worst of weathers now, approximately 95% of the children arrived for lessons. Only the plumbing failed to measure up to the new efficiency. In a foretaste of recurrent future difficulties low pressure caused the pump to burn out, cisterns dripped, the tank ran dry and choked drainage pipes flooded the yard.

The year 1954 began with Verbal Reasoning Tests being given to the top three classes by Inspectors from the Department of Education; and by the Department of Agriculture cutting down the dead trees in the grounds. It was also another good year for sports - Cavendish won all the Girls' cups in the Small Schools' group at the Inter-School Sports, and in football and netball beat teams from Saltus, Whitney, Dellwood, Port Royal, Sandys, Gilbert, St. George's and the Bermuda High School for Girls.

Although Cavendish was still considered a small school, its numbers were growing. By Prize Day that Christmas, there were 155 children on Roll. The Programme reflected the re-invigorated persuance of the Arts, and included items by a recorder band of some 40 performers, classroom dramatics, carols, country dancing and singing, and an Exhibition and Sale of craftwork around the School.

If bad weather no longer affected attendance, it continued to plague the School. The New Year of 1955 saw telephone wires down, doors broken and part of the roof lifted yet again by the wind, and the School so flooded by rain that the children had to be sent home.

This seems to have been the first year that children sold tags round the neighbourhood for worthy charities - and with what better cause to start, under Commander Giles, than the Sailors' Home!

There were three new teachers in September, including two Misses Armstrong, known as Miss Myra and Miss Joyce to avoid confusion. Miss Joyce left later to marry, leaving one Miss Armstrong, but by then the name "Miss Myra" had firmly stuck, and so



Staff 1956

she remains to this day, much to the confusion of all new parents who struggle to form a recognisable surname out of their children's efforts - Miss Moore, Miss Myers, Miss Smyre, and so forth!

1956 saw the withdrawal of the American children from Cavendish to the new Base School at Kindley Field, a move which reduced numbers and per capita grants in many an aided school. It also saw the retirement of Commander Giles at Christmas.

## Cmdr H.G. Middleton M.B.E. (R.N. (retd.))

Commander Giles was followed by his brother-in-law, another retired naval officer, Commander Guy Middleton, a highly qualified gentleman of considerable wit and some asperity, whose initial adherence to official terminology soon gave way, under trial and tribulation, to the pithier comments that reflect the exasperation known to so many head teachers... He writes on his arrival:- "The previous Headmaster introduced Lt. Commander Middleton to the School, the new incumbent took over." Later:- "The Assembly Hall echoes almost like a Birmingham factory", when, in March, gale-force winds lashed the School, "I'm having wedges made to lessen the confounded rattle of loose windows." The cleanliness of the lavatories, he noted at first were "not up to Naval Standard", but familiarity breeds acceptance and he eventually conceded that they were satisfactory. Another irritation to his idea of naval orderliness was the way the children walked and played about while they ate their lunch. The Commander instituted a group system so that the children sat down under the trees to eat, with some attention being paid to manners and cleanliness.

Like so many Cavendish Heads, he spent much of his time in his first year wrestling with the eternal problems of plumbing and repairs. "Do I have to be the plumber too?" he rhetorised. The water supply was continually running out and shortly after his arrival, the old outside earth closets had to be re-opened to conserve water. The Parish Hall underneath the class-rooms was now loaned to a local dramatic society, against whom Commander Middleton seemed to wage a continuous domestic battle during his stay at Cavendish. He discovered that members of the group kept leaving taps and lavatories running, at one time wasting a third of the water supply in the tank.. "I decided against tearing the guts out of the President of the Society", wrote the irate Commander, "why I should have to stomach the peccadilloes of a bunch of amateurs whose activities could close the School by their thoughtlessness I do not know!". A month later, when the same thing happened again, and after torrential rains the tank was still low, his wrath knew no bounds. "The children have been using the outside lavatories to conserve water" he wrote "but it is grossly unfair to expect 120 odd



children to surrender a spot of comfort for some 10 amateur dramatic folk who are not prepared to consider them". Finally, in September 1959, a well was sunk and toilets now flushed off well water, but many were the teething troubles, and the toilets were often out of commission. In April, the Commander commented that the new pump was "acting like a peevish actress" - obviously, he had still not forgiven the Dramatic Society!

By the end of year he had persuaded many of the children to wear uniform - gym tunics for the girls and "neater outfits" for the boys. And when the Duke of Edinburgh visited the Island in connection with the 350th anniversary celebrations in April 1959, Standards 3 to 6 went to Prospect for the display, all in uniform, looking clean, neat and smart, and "conspicuous for their excellent behaviour."

In September Miss Mary Ede came to replace Miss Joyce in the Kindergarten. Next year she, too, left, to become head of Saltus Preparatory School, and as Mrs. Hopkins, she is due to return to Cavendish in this capacity, when Saltus Preparatory School moves in, in September 1972.

With a final dig at the inefficiency of the School cleaner who "is coasting on the work the children do to keep the place clean", the Commander resigned in June 1960, later to become the Colony's Archivist, and was succeeded by his wife, Mrs. Vera Middleton, sister of Mrs. Drusilla Giles.

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### Flag Offices

Told to fix the broken flag-pole one year, a zealous workman did just that. He cemented it into the ground. And there, some 40 feet up is the pulley for rethreading the halyard.

Many and varied have been the methods of getting to the top of the pole.

In 1949 an ex-pupil, David Ray, shinned up it to repair the halyard.

In 1964 through the good offices of the ex-headmaster who now worked there, the Electric Light Company was requested to do the rethreading.

In 1968 the Fire Department was called in, with snorkel, to reach the flag pole's unattainable heights.

The next idea was to have been the navy helicopter ..... anything for variety.

### 1960 Boy riding bicycle

1960 A 12 year old Cavendish pupil was taken to court for riding a motor cycle under age and without a licence. "The magistrate gave him a homily. I gave him a kick in the pants too!" - quoted his headmaster.

### Teenage AA

We wonder why one Head Teacher felt called upon to bring in a Speaker to talk on "The Medical Effects of Alcohol on the Human System in 1960".

Early Research and Guidance?!

## Recollections by Mrs Hopkins (Miss Mary Ede) 1958

My year on the staff at Cavendish was an extremely happy one. By the time it was over I was firmly convinced that Bermuda was a delightful place.

However, there were a few initial difficulties, mainly to do with language problems. I had been teaching in the East End of London, and was accustomed to the Cockney accent, and also to making myself understood by Cypriot children, but this experience had in no way prepared me for life at Cavendish. The Headmaster, Commander Middleton, was efficient and kindly, but he had spent so many years in the Navy that he tended to run his school like a ship. On my second day in the school I received a note instructing me to send all hands to the heads at 14.00 hours and then muster them in the recreation area. Fortunately the child carrying the note was accustomed to naval phraseology and translated for me!

I was able to understand the children fairly well, soon growing accustomed to the local accent, but the five-year-olds, to whom both school and an English accent were unfamiliar, had some difficulty in understanding me. My introduction to their first gymnastics lesson was disastrous: "We are going to do gym today," I explained, "Take off your woollies and change into your plimsoles." Nothing happened. The children gazed at me in bewilderment, and one child named Jim became rather agitated. I explained what gym meant and repeated the request, trying to make myself clearer: "Take off your cardigans and jerseys and change into your gym shoes." This was no better, and I had to start helping one child to change before they taught me the magic words "sweater" and "sneakers."

Like all small children they loved stories, and were able to follow my rendering of "The Three Bears" and "Little Red Riding Hood." However, when I began a story about a cow which had a little calf I saw a number of puzzled faces, so I enquired what was worrying them. "How come," asked a voice - I was already growing accustomed to this way of opening a question - "How come a cow could talk to a calf?" Very literal-minded children, I thought, and explained that animals could communicate with each other in various ways and I was telling them what the cow meant, although it did not speak in our language. The story continued, still not entirely successfully, but when I told them what the calf said, it was too much. "A calf can't talk," said a determined child, and the rest nodded agreement. I began to explain again, then stopped to enquire - "You do know what a calf is, don't you?" "Yeah, you calf when you got a cold," was the reply!

Once I had learned to modify my speech things went smoothly, although I was accused of acquiring an American accent when I went home. At the end of the year I was appointed to open the new Prep School at Saltus, and although delighted by the opportunities offered by my new appointment I felt real regret at leaving Cavendish.

I feel that my return to Saltus Cavendish Hall School will be something of a home-coming and hope that the happy and enthusiastic attitude of the school can be preserved for many years.



WARATAH CUB PACK



Infant group of 1958





*Class of 1958*



*Boys' group of 1958*



*Watlington Road entrance in 1958*



*Girls' Group 1956*



*Girls' group of 1958*

## SNIP ITS freely adapted from Miss Zuills Scrap Book with apologies

The Staff Room is a room for teachers, a home from home, a place where they should feel free to leave their possessions lying around, be they clothes, cups, work or teaching equipment.

Bobby had had cause to go into the staffroom, and what should be staring at him from the table but a human skull.

Fascinated, he rushed to tell the nearest teacher, "Mrs. Dolding, there's a skull in the staffroom!"

"Yes, dear, I know. It's Miss Zuill's"

For many a long year, Cavendish students had only outdoor earth toilets to serve their needs. When 'water-flushers' were installed in 1948 the old pits were blocked up with heavy stone slabs, and eventually became a popular meeting place for crowds of boys who would perch on the solid looking stone slabs and hold court.

It was bound to happen! On duty one day, Miss Zuill was almost bowled over by an agitated group of youngsters. "Miss Zuill, Miss Zuill, Nicholas has fallen down the toilets!"

Macabre visions of the small child disappearing down the W.C. flooded through Miss Zuill's mind as she rushed to the scene of the accident.

There, at the site of the old pits lay Nicholas, his arms and legs flailing in the air, his bottom firmly stick in the gap left by the stone slab which had dislodged and tumbled into the disused pit.

### Chaterone

Children were arriving at School unnecessarily early. Miss Wilkie decided to put an end to this, and all early arrivals were being questioned in Assembly.

Miss Wilkie: Michael, why do you have to come to school so early?

Michael: My mother goes to work and she won't let me stay home.

Miss Wilkie: Well, isn't there anyone else at home?

Michael: Oh, yes.

Miss Wilkie: Well, why don't you stay with them?

Michael: My mother won't let me.

Miss Wilkie: What do you mean? Who's at home?

Michael: The cat!

During the dictation test the teacher told the class to raise their hand if she was going too fast. She would then pause and wait for them to catch up, which they signified by putting their hand down.

Andy raised his hand. The teacher waited, and waited. The hand remained up. "Come on, Andy," she said finally, "What are we waiting for?"

"Recess time" was the reply.

A note of explanation must be written for all absences:-

"So sorry Jo no come school yesday. He= cool fever."  
(and if the parents cannot write English, the children may phrase the letter for the parents to sign)

"I was coming to school on the road but i vomkiked on the road so i came back home so i did no come to school yesterday. Thank you."



"A child preparing to work should be prepared to sit upright and square to the desk, with his feet firmly planted in front of him, on the floor or on the footrest."

Director of Education 1925.

(Essay on the birch trees of Canada)

"In the Northern Forests you find 'bitch' trees

Someone should tell the Dogwood!

### Planned Parenthood

Std. 4 Girl: I hear Mrs. X is pregnant.

Std. 3 Boy: Really? Poor Mrs. X. I hear she's also having a baby.

1970

Proclaimed from the platform is late November "I want a baby for Christmas. for the play"  
Really, Miss Wilkie!

Grammatical definition: A Verb is a Bird what bills nesses.



### Alpha & Omega

The only Cavendish Hall School Head Teachers to be connected with Saltus Grammar School seem to have been the first and the last.

Miss Outerbridge taught there temporarily in 1930  
Miss Wilkie will be going there in 1972.

## Mrs V. Middleton 1960

For some time previously Commander Middleton had tried to get his wife to teach in Cavendish School; Froebel-trained, an ex-head mistress at the Dockyard Junior School and Prospect Garrison School, in his opinion she was worth many of the transient staff he had at Cavendish - but she refused to consider a post, because the new pay scale did not recognise overseas teaching experience before 1953. This would have meant that, in spite of her experience and her positions of responsibility in local service schools, she would have received less pay than any of the staff - "whose combined experience was in the neighbourhood of her total." And in fact when, as Head Teacher, she appointed a young first assistant, she notes wryly that he then received a salary greater than her own.

Mrs. Middleton was a perfectionist, and much at Cavendish worried her. Staff were either young, inexperienced and full of impractical enthusiasm, or they were married ladies, usually locally employed, with domestic and family responsibilities. Games had lost the quality of sportsmanship - and following a fight after one football match, Mrs Middleton cancelled competitive sport for the remainder of the term. There was a lack of discipline and self-discipline, aggravated by the inexperience of young teachers and seemingly constant interruptions of schedule by visiting officials. Morality was "slipping" - the senior girls were bringing in unsavoury literature, and one boy did a roaring business trading slides of a local woman in the nude for marbles!!

As always, the plumbing broke down again. In this new year, the cesspit erupted, the deep well was out of order, the water tank leaked, the pump gave trouble and the Hall lights all blew! The only bright spots seemed to be a visit by the Governor's wife, Lady Gascoigne, in November, official praise for the 1.25 minute Fire Drill, the nine cups and more certificates won by Cavendish who came 2nd at the Inter-School Sports, and the fact that the School was given an inside coat of paint during the summer holiday. There was also the fact that despite a high proportion of Portuguese-speaking pupils, and a general academic standard that was still below par, the Headmistress could comfort herself with the knowledge that her School often had the highest proportion of successes for grammar school placements in the Island. Too few people ever heard of this praiseworthy side of the School, and at Registration time only two parents applied for their children to enter the little country school with a reputation for roughness and toughness.

It was at this time, October 1961, that Miss Wilkie was sent from the Department of Education to take the Girls' P.E. Merely following the precedent of Mrs. Francis Zuill in 1932 and Mrs. Nicholls in 1947, she had no premonition that her visits were a foretaste of "things to come."

In March 1963 the Teachers' Unions called a one-day token strike. Every teacher remained absent. Like many other head teachers, Mrs. Middleton was left alone to cope with 68 children aged between 5 and 14 years! Keeping the children in the Hall, she marked all the registers and then took Scripture, followed by prayers, a hymn practice, songs, rounds, singing games and country dancing. It was fortunate that

Mrs. Middleton was an accomplished pianist! Next, the classes performed for each others' entertainment. After she had supervised Recess, there were reading and verse speaking competitions; the seniors acted well-known nursery stories and read to the younger ones. Lunch and playtime were both supervised by Mrs. Middleton, after which Commander Middleton came in to help, and gave the whole school a film show. Finally, after the younger children had gone home, Mrs. Middleton took games with the top four classes. It was a noble, exhausting effort on her part.

In the 3rd Easter Competition, now an annual event at the School, boys made kites and girls aprons - for 4 prizes of 5/- apiece, and all other entries receiving 3/-.

On November 25th 1963, America's young and popular President John Kennedy was assassinated. The School flag was flown at half-mast and as a mark of respect the children spent the Recess periods indoors.

1964 was another good year for sport. Cavendish won the cups for Junior League Football and the Junior Cross Country Competitions. There were five firsts, and fifteen seconds or thirds at the Inter-School Sports, and also two Group cups. Prize Day had the largest attendance for several years. However, the School was also visited by seemingly "hang-over" conscious burglars, who helped themselves to coffee, sugar and an alarm clock from the staffroom! In a case of "what you lose on the roundabouts you (sometimes) gain on the swings", two sets of swings were later provided through the auspices of Mr. & Mrs. Leonard Wells.



1961 Christmas, group with Mrs. Middleton.

In 1965 there was an Amendment to the Education Act, which classified schools as either Private, Aided or Maintained, and divorced Primary schools from Secondary Departments. Integration was to be encouraged and zoning was introduced to expedite Government's policy. Cavendish, classified as an aided school in the eastern zone, was allowed to enrol applicants from St. George's and St. David's but was prohibited from accepting children who lived 50 yards from the School on the opposite side of the road! Their houses fell in the Central zone! and by law they had to attend Central Zone schools, no matter how difficult the transportation problems. Despite the upheaval, Cavendish received no applications from coloured parents.

The opening of the Spring Term, 1966, was delayed a week by an outbreak of measles, to the delight of those unaffected or immune! When School opened, Miss Esther Zuill the School's only Bermudian teacher of recent years joined the staff. A Junior "Keep Bermuda Beautiful" Group was formed in Standard 4 under Miss Myra's leadership, and the first Ascension Day Service was held in Christchurch. Parents provided more swings and Bauhenia trees were planted to commemorate the centenary of birth of the School's Founder, Sir Henry Watlington. Also in December, a second attempt to found a Parents' Association was made by Mrs. C. Saints.

The Autumn Term of 1967 opened with the appointment to the Staff of Mrs. J. Dolding and Mrs. C. Doidge; and after eight years of loyal service as Head of the School, Mrs. Middleton gave notice of her impending retirement in December. The new Parents' and Friends' Association held their first meeting, which was well attended; and their first activity was to throw a bumper Christmas party for the 120 children, with a film, clown, Santa Claus and gifts for all. After a Farewell Dinner, given by the Committee of the newly formed Parents' Association, Commander & Mrs. Middleton left Bermuda for well-earned retirement in New Zealand.



## Miss E.M. Wilkie 1968

The newly appointed Head was Miss E.M. Wilkie, who already knew the School from the girls's P.E. lessons she had taken in 1961.

Her arrival in January 1968 started an era of development and change that reflected the influence and speed of the social and educational changes in the world outside the classroom. Whilst every new head teacher has new ideas, it was worldwide development in teaching methods, the influence of space science, metrication, computerisation and lastly racial awareness that contributed to the complete revolution in the running of the School in Miss Wilkie's time. Hardly an area remained untouched, either by her own or outside ideas, until the final closure of the School in 1972 by a Government hoping to enforce the amalgamation of the races, and anxious to eliminate vested Primary Schools.

In Miss Wilkie's reign, there was a broadening of the curriculum to include the Arts and practical subjects, in order to prepare the young for increased hours of leisure in the future. To get the full benefit from the free time of tomorrow, children need an early introduction to, and youthful prowess in, practical skills and hobbies today. Art, crafts, music, drama, dance, horticulture, were all encouraged once again, and designed to give expression to the creative mind. To give outlet to the more aggressive spirit, the School embarked on a more varied sporting programme, which allowed for competition within the School, but precluded the undesirable competitor and spectator trends prevalent without. There was an emphasis on group pride, loyalty and responsibility, and the children were guided to understand the importance of individual effort from all members of a society.

Equipment to encourage this type of programme was unstintingly provided by Trustees, Department of Education and the School's own Parents' & Friend's Association; and by 1972, tiny Cavendish School was recognised by educational authorities as being among the foremost of Primary Schools.

The School's increasingly active part in horticultural pursuits saw Arlene Mello and Linda Hall become the first of many prizewinners in the Agricultural Exhibition. In succeeding exhibitions and in a variety of classes, it was noted that Cavendish children often constituted as many as half the entries.



Special commendation was received in the final year when the School won \$50.00 for placing third among competing schools, being beaten only by two secondary schools.

In April, 1968, racial and industrial disputes led to riots in Hamilton, and ugly incidents throughout the Island. A State of Emergency was declared. Despite this, 96% of the children were present for classes and it seemed as though, no matter what the difficulties, the war against educational absenteeism was finally won! This applied to staff, too. In a 10 day strike by the Amalgamated Bermuda Union of Teachers, called later in the year, not one teacher stayed away from Cavendish School.

A General Election was in the offing, so from that year on, the School's House Captains were elected in the true style, with hustings, campaigning, polling booths and all. To round off the year of many changes, class swimming lessons were introduced for the first time, as part of the regular P.E. programme, and under the supervision of Miss Wilkie, Mrs. Doidge and Mr. Carvell, weekly instruction was given at Devonshire Bay. Prize Day was crowded, and a packed Hall heard, among other things, the Head Boy and Girl gave speeches of welcome and the in-

roduction of the Guest Speakers.

However, by June there were few applications for reception places for the new school year. Cavendish, while on the way up, was still not recognised as a first-choice school. Its old rival Whitney was the by-word on parents' lips.

During the summer holiday, the School was rewired, the Hall floor repaired and sanded, and an office made, separating, at last, the Head's corner from the stock! Alas, the day before term opened, the new teacher from England decided to return home, causing monumental staffing confusion in the Reception Class, until a permanent replacement could be found in Mrs. Morwyn Thomas.

The Hall floor now safe, classes in modern dance began for the girls. On Wednesday mornings Rev. Browne of Christchurch came to take morning service and Scripture with Standards 1 to 4; and Mrs. Doidge and Mrs. Kirby began special conversation classes for Portuguese children who could not speak English, the first time that the language problem is known to have received special attention on the timetable. Lastly Mrs. Katherine Stubbs came in as part-time music specialist to play for dance, and to take music and singing throughout the School.

In October, the Parents' and Friends' Association, who had held a Rummage Sale in February, ran their first Hallowe'en Fete on the School field to bring in money to buy picnic tables for the children's lunch breaks.

At Christmas the Infants' classes performed two beautifully costumed plays to an enthusiastic and appreciative audience of parents and friends, while the older children took part in a Carol Service in the Hall, with readings and carols. The term ended with a series of class parties, run by the staff, but with refreshments provided and served by the PFA.

The Easter term began with the now annual donation to each class of £10 by the PFA for the purchase of class library books. There were house matches in Football and Netball, and Shinty was introduced as a second field game which boys and girls could play together.

The summer term was a term of recurrent plumbing troubles. Drains blocked, the cesspit overflowed twice, and on June 18th the 'phone was out, the plumbing was out and the Head was out - with mumps! In spite of everything, activities continued, the Choir took part in a Schools' Music Festival, and a successful Mothers' and Daughters' evening was held, with a film, fashion show of girls' creations, and coffee. Its counterpart - Fathers' and Sons' cricket match had to be cancelled because of lack of available fathers! A highlight of the term was the arrival of blazer badges, sporting the School's new crest - a handsome design of three silver stags' heads on a black background, the arms of the Duke of Devonshire, family name, Cavendish.

Registration of new children for the September term showed an alarming proportion of Portuguese children who had been born in Bermuda, and yet did not speak a word of English. All were required to take advantage of the nursery school system or the Head Start Programme building up in the Island.

When the new school year of 1969 began, another of the present staff, Mrs. Draycott joined the School. Cavendish was now for the first time, a complete one stream Junior School consisting of two Infants' classes and five primary ones. It was the first year the School had a separate Standard 5 a classroom, but this

left nowhere for PE or morning Assembly. Temporarily, this had to be suffered. Hallowe'en, bigger and better, followed the pattern set the previous year, but at Christmas - needing a hall for any form of communal service - the whole School repaired to the Old Church, Devonshire, for a heart warming Family Service of Christmas Readings and Carols.

This year the School faced the task of preparing children for the Decimalisation of the currency, scheduled for February 1970.

New Year 1970, the Dramatic Society moved out of the downstairs Hall, and Cavendish breathed a sigh of relief as it prepared to spread itself. As usual, the change was not without problems. By February all was supposed to be ready, but the spasmodic arrival of different fixtures, and the slow process of erecting dividing screens and PE apparatus, kept the School in organisational limbo and feverish anticipation for another four weeks. Fortunately, the Parents' Geodome arrived at this time and much excitement was channelled there, as all ages were allowed to 'have a go' on the Infants' Climbatron. Disruptions never come singly, and in the midst of the confusion all staff were required to absent themselves to attend courses on Black Studies and metriciation.

By mid-March, the new wing was in order. Miss Wilkie moved down into her new office, which with the Medical Room had been carpeted and furnished by the PFA: the piano was carried downstairs, all ages were allowed to work off their renewed excitement on the new appartus, and at last, the first Assembly was held in the small but charming new Hall. Apart from the curtaining of the stage, done later by the PFA - the School had developed as far as it could go at the time. To complete the roseate year, the new School ties arrived. Black with diagonal gold and silver stripes, it had been designed by the Parents to go with the blazer crests. A concensus of opinion then decided that the girls' summer uniform should be changed to gold and white check to match the general colour scheme (and the new Hall curtains!). New football colours of gold and black later completed the wardrobe alternations, and Cavendish sat back to grow and develop in its new image.

In November of 1970 Rev. Browne had returned to England. February 1971 saw Rev. Ed Vokey become the rector of Devonshire and the School's chaplain.

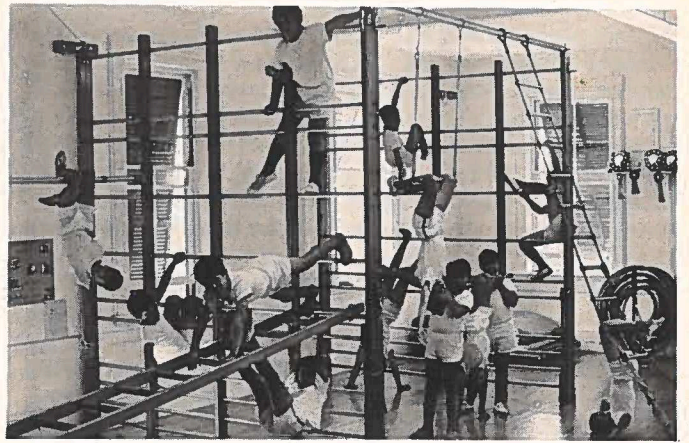
On Easter Sunday the historic Old Devonshire Church, with which the School had come to identify itself, was destroyed by explosion and fire. Immediately in the School, a "dime a time" job campaign was started, to collect money towards the Restoration Fund. On the eve of Decimalisation Day, £100 was the target. In fact, after conversion, \$267.47 had been raised, to be used eventually towards the replacement of the Old Font. Hopefully a plaque with the Font will remind future generations of the School that once shared the same corner of the Parish as the Old Church.

In April, for the first time in several years, Cavendish entered a float at the Agricultural Exhibition. The design of a Turtle coming out of the Sea won 2nd prize in its class, and the cup for the Most Original Float in the Show.

An open evening was held for parents to see the new wing, and displays of work throughout the School. With the plays, songs, piano duets, "pirates" on the new gym apparatus by the boys, and modern dance by the girls, wearing their new white dance tunics for the first time, parents could see the standard of achievement in all areas of work.



**1972 School Choir with Mrs. Stubbs.**



**1972 Gym Lesson**



**Winning House - Football Team 1972**



**Winning House - Net Ball Team 1972**



**Dance 1972**



**Modern Dance 1972**



*What is Xmas.*



*Santas toys come to life.*



*The Xmas Story.*

On the darker side of this rosy year, there were increasing incidents of bullying of Cavendish pupils by black children on the streets and outside the School. Racial unrest was being generally fostered in the Island and this year the Inter-School Sports were cancelled because of the threat of violent and destructive behaviour by outside militant groups.

Had anyone but known, 1970 / 71 marked the peak of Cavendish's short career. All innovations that could be worked, and renovations that could be afforded at the time, had been effected. Credited again by education authorities, the School could have sat back expecting to coast at its zenith.

But racially political rumbles joggled the educational scene. To enforce integration within a seemingly reluctant community, Government was prepared to consider many suggestions, including that of random selection i.e. the drawing of primary names from a hat in order to determine school placement. Against such undemocratic schemes, removing from parents the right of choice of school, Cavendish Trustees were prepared to pull out of the Government's net, and a full house of parents heard Sir John Cox pledge the School's stand in the face of such a possible Government move.

However, the furore died down. Other schemes appeared for the integration of 5 year olds; Cavendish life returned to normal and parents waited. It was from a prospective parent that Miss Wilkie heard of the ultimate plan of amalgamation, wherein Cavendish was to be closed and absorbed into Elliott School.

The Roll, the highest ever, reached 176 in September 1970. Mrs. Latter, Mr. Wilds and Mrs. Wellington joined the staff. Racial disturbances caused the parents' Hallowe'en party to be held, for greater safety, in the afternoon; Christmas was celebrated in what was termed a Nativity ballet - carols, readings and dance - an original presentation involving the whole school, called "What is Christmas?"

Cultural visits were exchanged with Elliott, in unofficial anticipation of their impending amalgamation. Meanwhile Saltus Grammar School for Boys had "gone private". In the Log Book Miss Wilkie notes "This of course could affect our own decision. It is doubtful that the Island can support 3 major private schools, and various minor ones at today's prices."

The Parents' Association held weekly workshops and Keep Fit classes. This year's floral float - the only schools' float to be entered in an Exhibition that was held during the Easter Holiday - won 1st and best prize. The School garden created by Miss Armstrong and the Senior boys in the soil-starved area was judged 2nd in the Schools' Garden Contest. Prize givings had to be separated into Infant and Primary Sections to seat all parents, and were each followed by demonstrations of Music, PE, Dance and a Fashion Show of the children's own dressmaking creations. The year ended with Summer School - a long-awaited extra service offered to parents concerned about their children's academic progress.

After this year at the top, like the Grand Old Duke of York, Cavendish had only one way to go. Government's determination to close the School remained unchanged. For Cavendish the writing was on the wall.

A resigned calm reigned in the New School Year. Amalgamation was imminent; the future as a private school was possible and anticipated; meanwhile it was the aim of staff and parents to produce a year of memorable "lasts", and to keep the School running proudly and smoothly to the end. Mrs. Scott and Miss Riches joined the staff and Mrs. Draycott returned to offer remedial tuition to children with reading and language difficulties.

For the last time as a united group - parents and pupils celebrated Christmas in the reconstructed Old Devonshire Church. Among other guests was Mr. Haygarth, Headmaster of Saltus Grammar School, with as yet little thought of his future acquisition.

During the Christmas holiday plans were discussed concerning the School's future. Government would support no first entries. If the School wished to accept them, it must withdraw from the Government system. Government aid was to be withdrawn anyway in 1973. The School must declare its plans.

The Trustees were conscious of their pledge to provide a centre of education for the children of Devonshire, but it was obvious that the lack of a secondary department was going to be a stumbling block to success as a private concern. Efforts to link up with established, private schools possessed of secondary departments were not encouraged. Finally, Saltus was planning to build; & Cavendish was about to be closed. A scheme was adopted whereby Saltus would utilize the Cavendish building - saving themselves the untimely expense of construction, and giving Cavendish children the chance to take advantage of Saltus primary facilities.

The die was cast, the future set. Regretfully, parents accepted the inevitable, and each family decided on the course for its own children (83 boys and girls opted for Saltus; 37 for Elliott; 15 for Harrington Sound, 11 for other schools, and another 17 families planned to leave the Island). For Cavendish there was nothing for it but to go out with as many flying colours as possible. The final Easter Competition produced over 130 entries. Judged by Mrs. Maule - once an Infant teacher here, Mrs. Walker - ex Saltus, Mr. Eric Campbell - TV's Mr. 'Fixit' and Mr. Neil Hansford-Smith - TV's chef, and Head of the Hotel College, the standard of hats, eggs, kites and cakes was higher than ever before. Still 2nd in the School's Garden Competition, Cavendish came 1st in the Schools' Floral Floats at the Agricultural Exhibition, its "Swan Song" carrying away also the prize for the best entry in the Contest.

Sports Day was attended by Mr. D.J. Williams, himself an Olympic Athlete and a Founder of the Bermuda Olympic Society, - now Principal of the 6th Form Centre - who, as Director of Education had given Cavendish much help, and Mr. John Moreley present PE organiser.

At the time of going to press there remain but the wind-up ceremonies in June - a Prize Giving - Church Service and a Champagne Farewell.

The School has lasted for 56 years. In just over half a century it has known little fame, some scorn. It is sad that at the peak of its fortunes it should be retired - but forces beyond its control deemed the little School redundant, "Academia non grata."

Conscientious and unobtrusive, Cavendish had made no splash in the Island's Annals. It will be

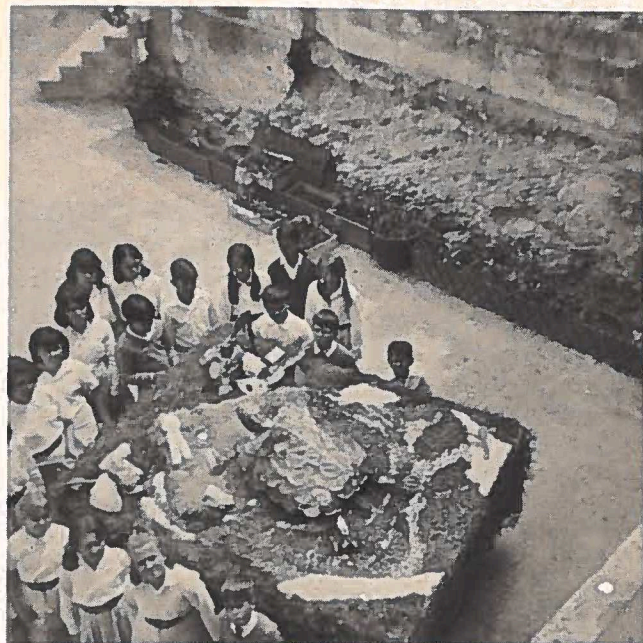
missed by few; but by that few it will be sadly and nostalgically missed, for it had become a happy little family school, a secure sound corner of the community, a small haven in the socially troubled educational seas. Its contribution to society and its standards, were no longer to be sneered at - and as a

warm, sincere centre of a parish community, it was second to none.

Maybe Cavendish will rise again. Meantime may it be remembered by the plaque in Old Devonshire Church, by this booklet, and by the efforts and example of our present pupils.



*Mrs. Draycott's class*



*Float 1970*



*Easter*



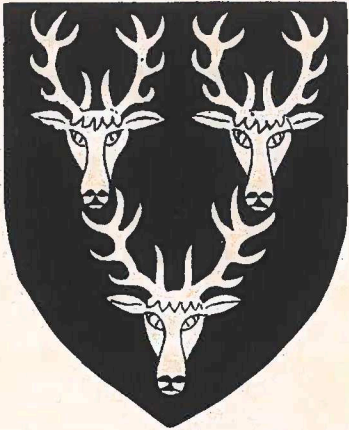
*Christmas*



1972 CAVEN



**HALL SCHOOL**



## Whats New List of First Events

The following list of entries from the School Log Book is included to show how little life in Cavendish has changed in basic ideas ... the same holidays, the same activities, the same principles and ideals. Just the image has changed, with the times. Only "Firsts" are mentioned.

- 1917 May Annual Flower Show at Mont Clair  
May Empire Day  
June King's Birthday  
Sept. Corn Show
- 1918 May Garrison Gymkhana
- 1920 Importance of Greenstuffs to Cavendish population
- 1921 Nov. Whooping Cough vaccinations
- 1922 April Agricultural Club formed  
June School picnic  
Sept. Mrs. Black's books start School library  
Oct. "No phones in this area working since the gale"  
Oct. Mrs. Terry Tucker speaks about Prevention of Cruelty to Animals  
Dec. Xmas Tree celebrations by IODE  
1st Union Jack
- 1923 May First Sports Day  
Oct. I.O.D.E. talks on Empire Day
- 1924 Headmaster's house built. First one to be mentioned in Annual Report of Director of Education.  
Mar. Children absent to 'go to the races' ... Derby Day
- 1925 Feb. Epidemic of 'La Grippe' (gastric 'flu?')  
School Song
- 1928 April A commercial course started  
June Cadets go to Warwick camp  
Oct. Mumps epidemic  
Diphtheria suspect  
Football team needs half-holiday to play match  
Dec. Tea served to guests in Xmas Exercises
- 1929 Feb. Ash Wednesday Service in Christ Church for parish schools  
Mar. Dismissal Service in Christ Church for Elliott and Cavendish Schools
- 1931 Oct. Fire Drill
- 1932 Jan. P.E. Instructor from Dept. of Education, Mrs. F. Zuill  
Hillside fenced  
June Inter-school sports at St. George's School.  
Travel by new train.  
Nov. Earth toilets cleaned
- 1933 July Girl Guides taken to camp at Turk Island  
Sept. First Prefect System  
Staff "Water-box"  
Presentation of Drinking cup on Chain for refreshment!
- 1934 Inter-school sports at B.A.A. field  
Dept. of Education sends first supply of text books for Schools' use.  
First floral float entered by School in Floral Pageant
- 1935 Dec. Operetta called 'Cross patch fairies' & 'The Star Gleams'
- 1936 Jan. 6-classroom wing opened by Governor, T. Ashley Cubitt
- 1938 First Academic scholarship mentioned  
Fred Harrison to Warwick Academy
- 1940 June Headmaster's son & ex-pupils leave for overseas' war service with 1st contingent of BVRC  
Dec. Dramatic presentations for I.O.D.E. Xmas Tree celebrations 'His Majesty's Mail' & 'When Toys came to life'
- 1942 Jan. Girls enrolled for Domestic Science at Domestic Science Training Centre  
Boys enrolled for Woodwork at Nicholl Institute.  
Mar. Talks on First Aid, in the home & during Air Raids.
- 1943 May First attempt at Parent Teachers' Association, inspired by H. T. Watlington Esq.  
Nov. Attendance Officer calls for first time
- 1944 Mar. Home Guard duties for teacher, Mr. Fred Skinner  
1946 Oct. T.B. Tests  
Dec. Choir sings carols at Old Devonshire Church
- 1947 April Diphtheria immunisation  
First mention of serving tea after Netball matches
- 1948 Sept. Indoor toilets installed  
Oct. Cheap Milk Scheme. 39 offered milk at 1/- (12 pence) a week  
Dec. Art & Craft Exhibition after Prize Giving
- 1949 Nov. Work on Playing Field started. Used for sports April 1950  
Recorder band & country dancing
- 1950 Recorder band & country dancing
- 1953 June 100% attendance. School closed 1/2 hr. early in celebration
- 1954 Jan. Verbal Reasoning (I.Q.) tests  
Oct. Tag Day sellers from School for Sailors' Home  
Removal of Americans to Kindley School
- 1956 Sept. Rummage sale for School Funds
- 1957 June Music Appreciation Lessons - cancelled, because P.E. organizer required more P.E.
- 1958 Sept. Hungry People of World fund - 17/6 (1970 - \$42)
- 1959 Jan. Classrooms tiled  
Sept. Deep well sunk for flushing water.
- 1960 Film shows with hired films; Oliver Twist, Christopher Columbus, etc.
- 1961 Mar. Kite Competition. Easter Bonnets for girls  
Sept. Speech Therapy lessons  
Dec. Scarlet Fever case
- 1962 Oct. Fire Drill with Fire Dept.
- 1963 Mar. 1-day teachers' token Strike  
June Devonshire Church Fete held on School grounds
- 1964 Jan. Film on Anti litter
- 1965 April Polio shots mentioned  
Sept. Course on i.t.a. reading scheme  
Zoning
- 1966 Formation of K.B.B. Group  
Nov. First visit of coloured member of Dept. of Education
- 1968 Art Appreciation: helped by Dept's circulating gallery

- Music appreciation resumed
- 1968 Feb. Measles injections  
 Mar. Modern Dance  
 May Swimming lessons  
 Oct. Hallowe'en Fete by new Parent's & Friends' Association  
 Nov. Conversation lessons for Portuguese immigrants  
 Dec. Class Xmas Parties
- 1969 House Matches football, netball, Shinty etc.  
 Feb. Class Assemblies  
 May Ladies' Open Night  
 5 year olds' Readiness Survey  
 June Summer School for Standard 5  
 Sept. Complete single stream junior school for first time  
 Dec. Full Xmas Service at Old Church Devonshire, with entire school
- 1970 Feb. Decimalisation & Metrication  
 Geodome Climatron presented by P.F.A.  
 Mar. New:- Assembly Hall/Gymnasium Medical

- Room. Head teacher's room, Art Room  
 Arrival of blazer crests & ties, new girls' summer uniform
- April "Dime a Time" method of collecting for worthy causes viz. Old Church, destroyed by explosion  
 June Open Night of plays, songs, dance P.E.  
 Sept. Hobbies  
 Dec. "What is Xmas?" Speech song & Dance presentation.
- 1971 Feb. P.F.A. Keep Fit and Sewing club for adults  
 Visits with our 'amalgamation School', Elliott  
 June Rubella inoculations
- 1972 Feb. Amalgamation plans with Saltus announced  
 General Knowledge Inter-house Quiz  
 April School & Class Photographs  
 June Farewell Service & Prize Giving in Old Church, Devonshire  
 Champagne Farewell



### Maxi's Minimus

After ranting for ages about the indecency of the mini-skirt, particularly in an establishment with 3 flights of stairs, imagine the chagrine of one head teacher to be told by a concerned and helpful Junior, before the assembled school, no less, that her slip was showing.

"Well, it's a very pretty slip" quoth she defensively. Nevertheless, she spent the rest of the day walking with her legs crossed.

Heard at Christmas .... to the tune of Lully Lullay  
 "Herod the King, in his red jeans" (Herod the King, in his raging....)

Thou annointedst my head with oil....  
 "and Samuel put a little syrup in Saul's head and called him King."

### Comparative Costs

1924	Head Teacher's House.	£1,356
1968	Head Teacher's single garage	£1,100
1936	6-classroom addition to school	£2,165
1970	Estimate for toilet/shower unit	£33,000 !

## Childrens Contributions

Dear God,

Thank you for all the things that you made for all of us. Please forgive my sins and other people's sins too. And make me to help other people in their work and to help animals and when I grow up don't make me kill any thing.

Love from Stephen.



Dear God,

Can you help my Daddy please God because my Daddy have so much to do so can help him. Thank you God. Amen.

Love from Steven.



Dear God,

Thank you for our food and our play in Bermuda. Please help children who are not as lucky as our selves. And please make men not to kill animals. Thank you for games and for happiness in the world, thank you for school and homes and mummies and daddys.

Love from Karen.

### ALICE HAYWARD In School

Mrs. Latta is our teacher. I learn in school. I do maths with my teacher. My teacher plays games with me out on the field. We have P.E. and Dance. We are making a float in school which will be in a competition. We have a robot in our class and his name is Fred. He is a very big robot.

### LISA DALPOGGETTO K.B.B.

People throw trash mostly everywhere. They throw trash in the water and in the sand. When they throw trash in my yard I pick it up and take it to the dump. One day I came home and saw a whole pile of trash and some of my friends helped me pick it up.

### KARYN MULLIN K.B.B.

One day last week a man threw a beer bottle in my yard. I want Bermuda to be pretty all the time. The people who throw trash into other people's yards are bad.

### PAULINE CAMPBELL My Cat, Whiskey

Whiskey is a funny cat. He likes playing with wool and string and a toy mouse, and a ball. He never lets other cats around our yard. If cats do come around our yard Whiskey will fight them so if we hear them we will take Whiskey inside the house and play with him.

## STANDARD

Dear God,

How are you today. I thank you for the food and fruit and sweets and all the others. Thank you for the day that you made for me and my family. We enjoy the world you made for us all. And thank you for the ponies and horse that you made for us. Thank you for the flowers and grass, thank you for the birds and mountains and the sea. I love you very much. And I hate the devil. Oh Yes! All I love is you.

With love Karyn



Dear God,

Please keep Bermuda beautiful, because people throw trash all over the place. Stop the people from throwing trash about the place. If they keep throwing trash about we will get polluted.

From Nicholas



Dear God,

Would you help my family with the cooking and the cleaning. God help me with my work. Thank you God for the trees and flowers and grass.

Love from Adele

### STEPHEN POLLARD The Curious Maid

The professor made a robot because he wanted to sell it to some rich people. Then he went to have his tea. Mrs. Pokernose, the maid, came inside and did her work, which was sweeping. She put her broom down when she saw the key in the door of the laboratory.

She tiptoed over to the door, looked about, opened the door and switched on the light. When she looked around she was frightened because she saw the robot. Then she turned on all the knobs. The robot went crazy. He smashed all the windows, chairs and tables. In fact he smashed everything, including himself.

### LISA DALPOGGETTO My Horse

I have a horse. She is beautiful. She runs very fast. When she runs she looks beautiful. Sometimes I let her loose in the field, and sometimes I ride her on the road.

### STEPHEN POLLARD My First Day At Cavendish

When my Daddy first saw this School he thought it was a barn, so he took us home for a couple of days, and after that we all went to look inside the School. To our surprise there was no horse there!

**ADELE JONES**  
**The Magic Cow**

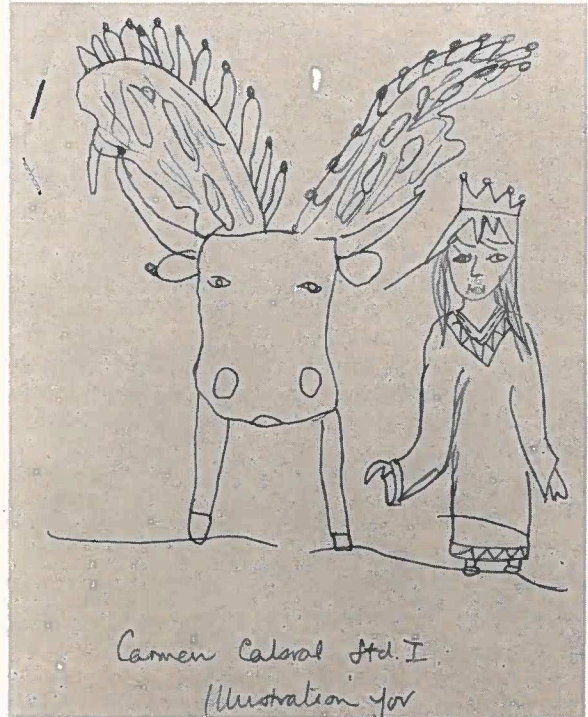
**STANDARD 1**

once a prince and a princess found a cow who was lost. They were kind to her and gave her a home. After a while they found she could talk to them. She was a magic cow. Nobody else could understand her, only the prince and princess. One day to say thank you for their kindness she grew wings and took them for a picnic. After they had eaten the food, suddenly the children screamed very loudly because a vampire growled at them. Then the vampire grabbed at the princess and they disappeared into the woods. The prince ran to find the cow, but he couldn't find her because she had gone to rescue the princess.

The prince was very scared in the woods. The vampire came out of the woods again and took him to where his sister was.

The cow is looking very hard for the princess. Now the cow hears the princess scream in fear, for the vampire has tried to kill her. But the cow saw the girl's hair glow, and then the cow grew horns on her head to kill the vampire and free the princess. So they went to find the prince, and they found him back at the picnic place, because he had managed to escape and run away.

The children got onto the cow's back, and she jiggled and wiggled and off they went home again, and the king and queen were so happy to see them because they had been away a long time.



*Carmen Cabral Std. 1*  
*Illustration for "The Magic Cow."*

★★★

**PAUL FOX**  
**When I Grow Up**

When I grow up I want to be a priest. I will pray to God and I will teach about God on Sunday.

I hope you will come to see me in God's church. I have nice wooden seats to sit on.

When I die I will go to God's house.

**LYNDA VOKEY**  
**When I Grow Up**

When I grow up I want to get married, and I want to have twins and I will work as a stewardess on Air Canada. And I would like to serve food and drinks. And I can meet a lot of people. But there is something I would not like, like if there was a crash up with two planes Air Canada and B.O.A.C.

★★★

**STANDARD 2**

**SUSAN VOKEY**  
**Gardening**

Every Thursday the senior boys and Standard 3 girls do gardening. They each take care of a small garden, and every week they weed them and rake around the gardens and fix them all up. Those children work very hard and they have been getting a lot of praise from the rest of the school and the head-mistress Miss Wilkie.

The boys have planted vegetables and are beginning to get lots of radishes, tomatoes, beans and lettuces from their gardens.

The girls mostly plant flowers, and keep the place looking pretty and tidy and clean.

In the Schools' Gardening competition our School came second in the whole Island, and the boys and girls felt that they had done a good job.

**DAVID CHAPMAN**  
**Hobbies**

The Hobbies is a good group to be in. I am making indoor games. There are also woodwork, flower arrangements, puppets, recorders, drama, rug making, and handicrafts. At the moment Peregrine and I are making a chess set. At the start of term we all go around the list of hobbies picking what we want to be in. For first choice I picked games, second flower arrangements, third rug making. If there are over 20 to 21 people in any of the groups they will be crossed out and if you were in 24th place you would be put in your second choice. If you were not going to get in that one they would put you for your third choice. Hobbies can be a good group if you are good. A boy has been sent out of our group because of manners, and he has to find another group to be in.

**STANDARD 3**

## SHARON JOHNSON The Hallowe'en Fair

One night in October, Cavendish had a Hallowe'en Fair. It started about 3 or 4 o'clock in the afternoon. You should have seen all the outfits. There are goblins, witches, Indians, clowns, fairies, gypsies, hobos and a monster of Spittal Pond. They were all lovely costumes. There were all kinds of stalls, like the white Elephant stall, Jewelry stall and Food stalls. For the children, they were pony rides and a clown gave rides on his small bike. Then it came time for the costume parade. There were lots of winners from the age group 5 to 9 years of age. From then on there was about 10 to 12 prizes. In the age group 11 to 12 a certain boy was dressed as the "Monster of Spittal Pond." When everyone saw the costume they had said that he would win. So he did. It was ending about 8 o'clock. Then on Tuesday Miss Wilkie said we had made over a thousand dollars.

## PAMELA FLOOD The Hallowe'en Fair

Every year the School has a "Hallowe'en Fair." We have two clowns. One clown gives candies to children, and that is Sammy Moniz's Father, Mr. Moniz I. The other one is Karen Moniz's Father, Mr. Moniz too and he gives children rides on his little bike. A lot of people from Standard 3 were there. Everybody was in bright and colourful costumes. We parade around a ring in front of the judges. The judges pick the winners, for the "Hallowe'en Fair." There are lots of other things to do. There is Fortune Telling, getting an apple without any hands. They have sales for clothes, food and flowers.

They sell hotdogs and things like that. You can get your picture taken too. You can have a lot of fun there as well. You can win a lot of prizes too. You should have come one year.

## NICHOLAS POLLARD A Secret I Overheard

One day I asked my best friend Paul if he wanted to play, he said "Yes". So we went to my house, and I saw my grandad coming down the stairs. Then I heard him say "If you go way out in the mountains, there is a cave with the letters U.X.A.M., and inside you will find a chest and inside you will find 6 million dollars in gold." Then I quickly ran out of the door and said to Paul. "I know where we can make our fortune by going up into the mountains and looking for a cave with letters U.X.A.M. on it."

So we ran out of the gate and up the road to the mountains. By then our legs were very tired. It took us all day to reach the mountains. When we were about 5 miles from it, it began to get dark so we searched for wood to build a fire to keep away wild animals and to keep us warm. Then in the morning we set out to look around for the cave with the letters U.X.A.M. on it. At last we got up to the mountains and we saw lots of caves. Suddenly my friend shouted "There it is!" And about half a mile away was the cave with the letters U.X.A.M. on the top. So my friend and I ran until we got to the cave with U.X.A.M. on it. We went in and it took us a couple of hours to reach the place where we could see the back of the cave. All at once there was a rumble and the roof of the cave beyond us was falling,



John Correia - Halloween 1972



Halloween Party - 1971

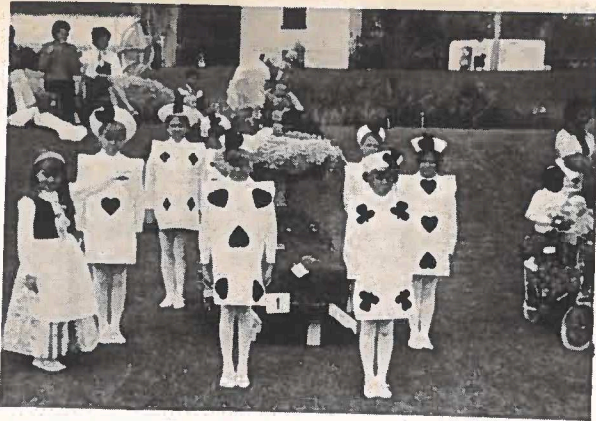
in, and a wall blocked the way to the back of the cave. Then I saw a pick axe on the wall. So my friend got it and dug and dug and in another hour he managed to get through the thick wall of rocks. There was the chest, he took a sack and came back with it full of gold. Then he went in again and came back with it full of gold. He did this about 4 times and came back with it full of gold. When he went in the fifth time the rocks fell again and he was trapped behind the wall of rocks. So I had to dig until I got him out. But the rocks had hidden the chest and the bags of gold. We searched till dark, then, brokenhearted we lay down to go to sleep. In the morning, we went down the road to my home. "Where have you been?" scolded my mother, "We've had the whole neighbourhood out looking for you."

"Oh we found some gold in the mountain." said Paul.

"A likely story!" my mother said. "You'd better go yourself home, Paul and tell your mother you're safe."

"As for you my lad," she said to me "You'd better get upstairs to bed - and stay there till you learn to tell the truth."

But how can I tell her about grandfather's secret



1971 Float

## SUSAN VOKEY Our Float

Every year on the 21st of April schools enter floats, made of flowers, in the Agricultural Exhibition. We won 1971 and 1972 and came second in 1970. In 1971 we entered a float and its name was 'Alice in Wonderland! In 1972 this year, we entered a float called 'Swan Song'. We named it 'Swan Song' because it was the last float from our School. We came first in the schools' floats. And we get to keep 2 little cups and 2 ribbons, but we cannot keep 2 big awards because they have to go back to the show for next year's floats. We all helped to stick flowers during the week, then about five to six children stayed after school to help with the float for about three hours to get it done. Cavendish Hall School works very hard for their floral floats. And we all think that we deserved to come first. How the floats are made is that we put paper on the float first, and then we stick on Statice, and for wings we rip lilies and stick them on. We also have to decorate the whole truck with flowers. It sounds easy but it isn't very easy.

## SIMON ANDERSON 1972 - Kite Flying Competition

On Thursday in March we had a kite flying competition. All the boys were making kites. Eight people in Standard 3 made kites. Robert Davies' kite and John Correira's flew the highest in the competition. Robert's kite was the best kite in the class, and in the School. Joe Rego's and John Rego's were the biggest kites. Nicholas' kite and Andrew's were the original English type kites. Richard's and Peregrine's were the only ones with plastic on them. Peregrine's was the only box kite in the competition.

## RONALD VIERA General Post September 1972

Our School is called Cavendish Hall. It was built in 1916. I have been in all five classes, but I've still got two more classes to go. Next year I will be going to Saltus Grammar School. My brother is going to Saltus Primary. His age is five. Saltus Infants are going to be coming to Cavendish with Cavendish Infants. And Cavendish seniors will be going to Saltus. So really we are changing, so Cavendish will be Saltus Primary.



"Swan Song" best float entry and best schools' entry in 36th Agricultural Exhibition.

## NICHOLAS POLLARD Our Float

Our float won first prize in the Agricultural Exhibition for 3 years running now. Our float this year had a swan on it and it was covered with flowers. Some of the flowers were Easter Lilies and Statice.

Mr. De Silva was very kind and gave up his time on Friday to drive our float. I thought the float was beautiful and deserved the prize we got. We got two big cups which we have to give back, so they gave us two small cups which we can keep.

## DAVID CHAPMAN The Agricultural Show

On the Friday I went to the Show our float won first prize in it. The little ducklings were very nice. There were seventeen baby duckling and one big mother. I watched them for a long time. Then I saw the Monkey Show. I liked it when the monkey pulled the leopard's tail. We all laughed. They were all good. I saw all of my friends. Many of them did not notice me, though about four or five did. The baby pigs were good and about ten baby pigs were drinking from their mother. The hens and rabbits were also interesting and there was one very big one. I liked all of the floats that entered. The flowers were very nice. We also saw the tropical fishes. The sergeant majors were the best. I think there were some things in from our School, Cavendish. The things I liked best were the duckings I think. The monkey was not that good!

We got a letter from Mr Groves congratulating us on all our entries in the Exhibition, and giving us \$50 for being third in the School's entries. He said the first two had Senior and Junior Departments, so really that made our entries, as a small school, much better.

## SHARON JOHNSON The Gigantic Robot

One day when the professor was in his laboratory he made a gigantic robot. The robot's eyes were made of glass and at the back of him were all kinds of knobs. After the robot was finished the professor felt tired, so he went for a walk. The professor was so tired that he forgot to close the door. When Mrs. Twist saw the door open she was curious because every day when Mrs. Twist came out her friends would ask about the professor. All that Mrs. Twist could say was that she didn't know anything. So today Mrs. Twist crawled into the laboratory, and then before she could find out anything she struck her head. When she recovered she got up and then she saw the robot right by her. She nearly died - she reached up to pull herself up and by accident turned some lights on. Suddenly she saw the robot move. She went slowly closer to the robot. Then Mrs. Twist went behind the robot to see what it was like, but before she put a finger on the robot the professor came in the door. When the professor saw what Mrs. Twist was doing he ran to the robot and grabbed Mrs. Twist by the hand, sat her down on the chair with her hands tied up. The professor said, "You silly woman, I told you to never touch the door and never to come in." "I'm very sorry" Mrs. Twist said in tears. The professor went to the robot to see if anything was broken. Then the professor touched some knobs to see if all was well. Suddenly the robot started to perform. It picked all the trash that it could find. Then it picked up a chair and almost hit Mrs. Twist. Then the robot picked up a picture and put it in the corner of the wall. The professor had to move out of the way because he was likely to get knocked down. Gradually the robot went faster and faster. He knocked down the table and knocked down the flowers that were on it. Then the robot went even faster and he almost knocked down the professor. The professor decided that he had better go behind the table. But suddenly the robot just fell on the floor. The professor got from behind the table and looked at the poor robot. Then he looked at Mrs. Twist. "If you hadn't been so nosy" he said "I'd still have had my robot."

## HELDER DE SILVA Class Assemblies

At a certain time of the year, we have "class assemblies". "Class assemblies" mean a class takes a week in assemblies. We start from the high class and then go down to Standard I. Assemblies is when we all go in our hall and we sing and pray there. Standard 3 class assembly was entitled "Children in other Lands." On Tuesday it was a land called Japan. Wednesday was Scotland. On Thursday was Holland. And on Friday, France. It really took a little trouble to get things for each land, but we enjoyed it. Other class Assemblies have been on Prayer, Miracles, God in Nature and Peace. We are all scared when we do Assemblies, but it is nice hearing other classes.

## JOHN CORREIA STANDARD 3 Snow White & The Seven Dwarfs

Snow White began when our teacher brought a copy of the play into the class. We picked the people out. Then a girl said that her mother would copy out 24 copies of "Snow White". She gave them to us and we had to recite it. The next week we did our first rehearsal. There were a lot of stops. The people in the play were John Correia, Susan Vokey, Nicholas Pollard, Pamela Flood, Karin Simpson, Michael James and Karen Dolding. They had to bring costumes for the play. It was to be on Friday, after recess. Every Wednesday we would have a rehearsal. The fourth time we wore our clothes. It was fun. We had candles and picks that we made our selves. The day of the play was great. The whole School came to the Hall. The play ran beautifully.

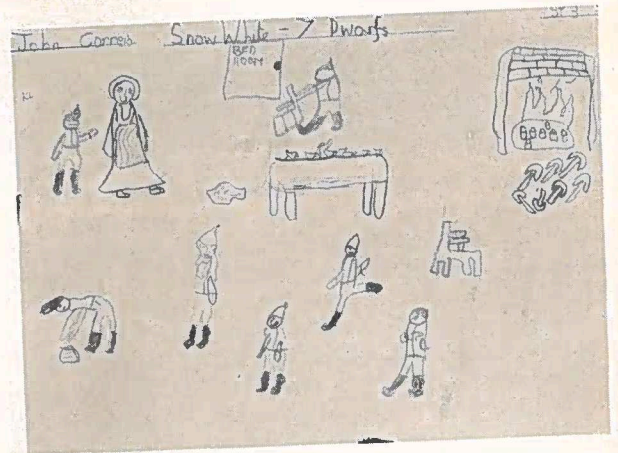


Illustration of "Snow White - 7 Dwarfs."

## DEBRA MELLO The School Field

The school field is big!  
And full of wild flowers,  
They stretch right out at the sky!  
They wait for the rain and they wait!  
At last the rain comes, how glad the flowers!

A hill stands by with a house on top!  
Where birds can fly and also they can hop!  
And lilies bloom fair with gladness and cheer  
The children can fight with madness and might

The church stands by with its graves  
That fill the ground with white all around,  
And trees that wave their leaves around  
The wind comes by and blows them on the ground,  
The sun comes and makes everything gay!  
So tomorrow will be a much happier day!

The moon in the night shines over so bright!  
It makes the clouds laugh and laugh,  
The moon makes a bed for his hard head!  
And awakes in the night so he can shine bright!  
And then has a nap in the day!

## SIMON ANDERSON

### The Day My Friends and I Followed Some Car Tracks

STANDARD 3

My friends and I were playing football with a foam ball in the house, when suddenly it went out of the window and onto the porch.

"Come on, don't stand there staring at it!" So out we go.

"Come on!"

"Okay wait for us!"

"Now we have it, we might as well play outside with it."

"Missed it!"

"I'll go and get it."

"Hey come and see what I've found! It's the tracks of a car. This ball game isn't much fun."

"Why don't we follow the tracks?"

"Okay, come on, let's see where they lead. Look! They're going through these gates and past those trees up that hill. Oh! Now we have to go through that tunnel. Brr! It's a long dark tunnel. What was that? It sounds like someone going Bzz-Bzz; Bzz-Bzz!!

We had better go and find out what is making that noise. By Jove! It's a poor man tied up. We had better go and help him. Wait! Someone's coming. Quickly, up here. Jumping jelly babies! He has a real gun! Lie down, and he won't see you. Look there 11 other men with him. Quick Barry, get a stone and knock him out. Well done, you've hit him smack on the head. John, try and get the Police! They're inside let us go and get the ropes off that poor man. Richard, go to the window and see what they're up to."

"Simon! they're planning to rob the bank at 6 o'clock tomorrow."

"Don't worry, John will stop them from robbing the bank because the Police will be with him. Richard, untie the slack bit. Quick back up here, then they won't see us up here. Oh no! There are three more men coming to see what happened to their friend that we knocked out. I wonder where John is. He's taking a long time to find the Police to stop these bank robbers from robbing the bank. Why don't we jump on their heads and then we will only have eight people to stop from robbing the bank. One, two, three, jump! Well done!

Now, like I said, eight more men by the door.

Hey you, Sneaky Sam, go and find out what happened to those three big nuts that we sent out to see if anybody was coming.

Whoops, one more man, he won't see dark anymore. He will just see as many stars as he has ever seen in his entire life. He'll be knocked out for six hours. Now the next! All right? One, two, three, jump! Well done! We've done it again. Gulp! Here come five more men. If we knock these 3 men out there will be two of them to finish. Then they won't rob the bank. Five men to jump on. One, two, three, jump! Wow! We did it! We knocked out all five men! Oh, here come the other two robbers. One, two three, jump!

Well done, we've knocked out the other two robbers. Now to untie that poor man and then we will tie up the robbers and take them to the Police. Perhaps then we will get a reward. You always get a reward, don't you Barry?

"Oh yes, always."

"Ah! at last. Here comes John with the Police."

"Well done kids! We've been after these men for a long time. It's Sneaky Sam and his gang. Look they're waking up. Don't worry about them. They'll be put into jail where they can't do any more harm. I can't thank you enough. Do you know, we'll put you and your friends on television!"

"Did you hear that Richard, Ronald, Nicholas, John, Barry, and Andrew? We're all going to be put on television. Let's all go home and get washed and dressed and we can tell our families about our adventures."

"Well done, Simon. We watched you on the television and you gave a terrific story."

"Good Night, Mom."

"But aren't you going to watch television?"

"No thanks, I'm going to go to bed I'm too tired."

## SHARON JOHNSON

### The Bad Storm On The Sea Venture

As I stepped off the rescue ship, the newspaper reporter asked me to give an account of what happened aboard the ill-fated Sea Venture....

On Friday I was down in my cabin with my boyfriend Brian, playing a game of chess, when we heard a gigantic noise. It sounded like an explosion. Then we saw water rushing through the side of our cabin. Brian said, "Let's get out of here!!!" When I saw the water rushing through, I fainted. Brian saw that the ship was sinking, so he grabbed me and took me to the deck. Then he looked for the Captain to ask him what had happened to the engine room. The Captain said that boiler No. 3 had exploded and the ship was sinking. Captain David Macdonald said to get out the life boats immediately!!!

In a few minutes they had all the fifty life boats out and all the passengers got aboard the life boats. It was so rough, that the sailors lost the oars when they were rowing. By this time, all of the passengers were complaining, because they were all very sleepy, hungry and thirsty, so Captain Macdonald said for all of us to go to sleep, and he was very sorry that the life boats were not comfortable. Captain Macdonald told a sailor to watch out for anything. All night I was sea sick because we were not going anywhere, and the water was so rough and choppy.

In the morning it was so foggy and I thought I saw a rescue ship through the fog. It came closer and I screamed, "The rescue boat is here!!!"

Sure enough a big ship loomed out of the mist. The crew all lined the rails, and let down rope ladders. All our people woke up and scrambled aboard and they took us down below and gave us hot soup and wrapped us in dry blankets. Oh how lovely it was to be warm again! We never thought we'd see land again. But the ship brought us back to the dock and here we are.

**JOHN CORREIA  
S.P.C.A.**

The S.P.C.A. means Society for prevention of Cruelty to Animals. It is sad that all animals can not be loved. A man called Inspector Bean from the S.P.C.A. brought a little stray dog to our School. He told us things about dogs. Children asked questions. One was, what will happen if a dog eats a frog. He said that it will foam in the mouth but it will not die. He also said that a dog should be tied up no more than 12 hours at a time. Also the way to stop a dog from jumping on you is to put your knee on his chest and that will stop it. The way to house break a dog is to put some paper on the floor, and try to keep the dog in that spot. The stray dog was half Labrador and half German Shepherd. It was brown, and blue on the nose. It was very skinny and nervous.

P.S. The School collected \$90 in its tin for the Animals. With that and what the tag-sellers collected, Cavendish got \$323.80 for the Animal shelter this year. The S.P.C.A. was so pleased they have asked to put the tag-sellers' names on their Roll of Honour.

**ANDREW WATSON  
S.P.C.A.**

The S.P.C.A. does a great deal for animals. They help animals. The S.P.C.A. stands for the Society for the Prevention of Cruelty to Animals. The S.P.C.A. keeps stray animals and gives them to people who want them. Some people put down dogs, cats and other animals. Some people love them and treat them nicely as they should. Some people go away and leave their animals. Then their animals get wild and start to bite and kill. I know a boy who was bitten by a wild dog and they found a drug to make him better, the boy was very very lucky.

The S.P.C.A. man in Bermuda is called Inspector Bean.

Up in Cable and Wireless we have 24 hens and dogs got them so we have a trap to get the dog.

There are lots of wild dogs near our hens. Yesterday we caught a dog and it was a Collie and it was like Lassie. It was a very good dog.



CAVENDISH HALL SCHOOL

DIME A TIME REWARD SHEET

Pupil *N. Cable* ..... Age *9*....

Charity *S.P.C.A.*.....

Task #	Initial	Reward \$
1	<i>Watering garden</i>	<i>50</i>
2	<i>Make Bed</i>	<i>10</i>
3	<i>Cleaned Shoes</i>	<i>15</i>
4	<i>Making tea</i>	<i>5</i>
5	<i>Taking Trash</i>	<i>24</i>
6	<i>Washed up in</i>	<i>10</i>
7	<i>Tidied bedroom</i>	<i>5</i>
8	<i>Making Message</i>	<i>10</i>
9	.....	.....
10	.....	.....
<b>TOTAL</b>		<i>1.29</i>

N.B. This child needs to join a Union. 5¢ is definitely underpayment!

**by a Spent-out Parent**

Nowadays there are very few jobs that are worth only a Dime. The majority of work undertaken by the children in aid of the S.P.C.A. was paid well, although the amounts differed widely.

The most recurring jobs, and presumably the ones most disliked by parents, were gardening, feeding animals, washing dishes and tidying bedrooms - although there is a suspicious thought that with the last, parents were taking advantage of the rare opportunity of voluntary help to deal with a permanent problem: tidying bedrooms paid 5¢ more often than 50¢. Gardening, whether weeding, watering or mowing, was paid between 25¢ and 50¢. Washing and drying dishes was done by both boys and girls, for amounts from 10¢ to 50¢. Feeding animals occasionally paid 25¢ but one parent who paid 10¢ the first day reduced the rate daily, to 5¢, then 4¢ and finally 1¢.

Cleaning the car, at 50¢ to 70¢, was popular with boys; taking out garbage, by boys and girls, paid 24¢ to 40¢.

The only cooking - making breakfast, for 50¢ - was done by a boy.

The oddest entries were 50¢ for "search and rescue" (of a lost key) and two cents entered by a boy as "found".

The champion contribution of the week was 50¢ earned by a boy for "mowing lawn, feeding animals raking leaves, dumping trash, cleaning car". I hope the S.P.C.A. spent it carefully.

**SUSAN VOKEY**  
**The Zebra Club**

In 1971 a group from Standard 3 went on T.V. on a show called the "Zebra Club". It was about road safety and how to cross the road - you were to stop, look right, look left, and look right again then you can cross. It was really fun. The children who went on the show were, Sharon Johnson, Simon Anderson and John Correia and myself. There was 3 separate groups on television. First was Mrs. Broadhurst who read a story to us. And next a policeman talked to us about road safety and last of all a man showed us some animals that he had brought and he talked about them and we played with them and talked also.

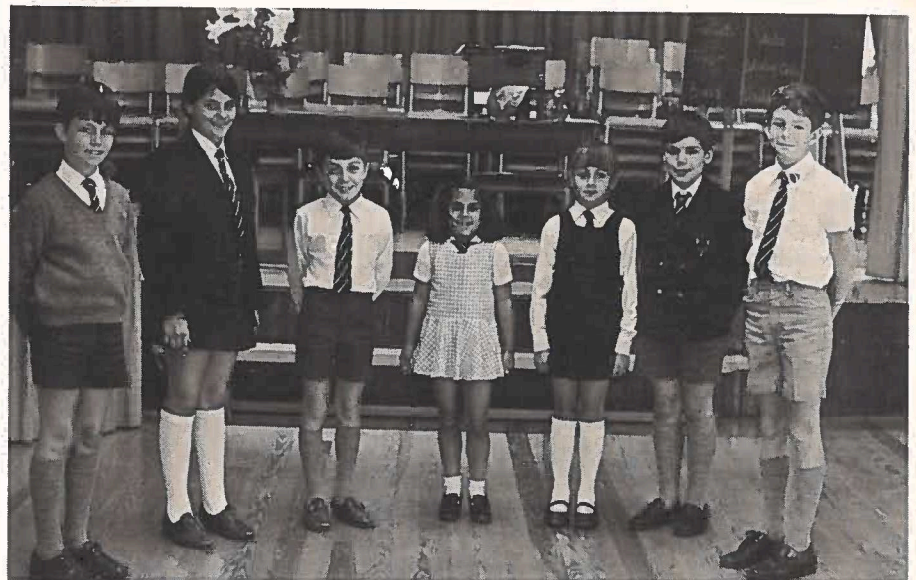
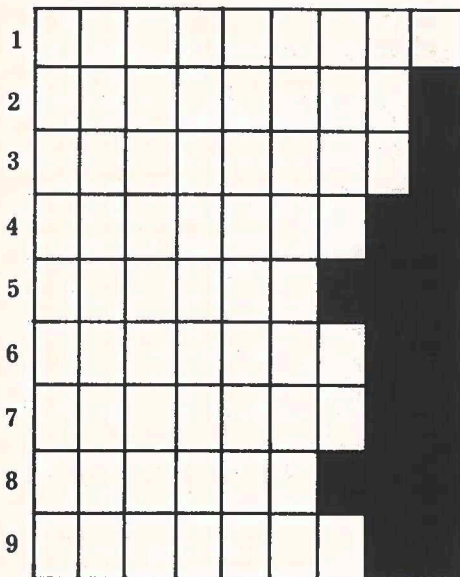
They also had a competition. We had to draw a picture of road safety and three Cavendish people

won. Their names were Jane Flood, Ronald Viera and Carol Mann.

**KAREN DOLDING**  
**The Cake Competition**

When I won the Easter cake competition. I was invited by Mr. Neil Hansford-Smith, to appear on his T.V. cookery programme. My mother took me with my cake to the studio. Mr. Hansford-Smith asked me how I had made my cake and let me show it on T.V. Then my mother and I sat in the studio, until the show had finished. I was asked to say Good-bye to the audience. Then we returned home. All my friends and family who were there had some of my cake.

**JOHN CORREIA**



Seasonal Uniforms 1972

1. We work in it.
2. We pray in it in the morning.
3. The body needs them.
4. Between afternoon and night-time.
5. We learn about animals.
6. Far away.
7. On wet days lunch is....
8. There are many children in it.
9. We can buy them for lunch.

**DOWN**

1. Something dear to us all.

answers on page 41

**RONALD VIERA**  
**Cavendish Hall School's Uniform**

Our uniform in Cavendish Hall School is the main thing about the School. I am glad our uniform is like it is. Our uniform in summer for boys is khaki pants and a white shirt. We have to wear an open-neck shirt. For the whole year round we have to wear brown shoes. You can only wear black shoes if you have permission from our Headmistress Miss Wilkie. The girls summer uniform is a gold checkered dress and a white shirt. Our winter uniform for boys is grey pants, white shirt and black and gold tie. You also have to wear grey socks. Girls uniform for winter is navy blue dress, white shirt and white socks. For hair if it is long you have to have a navy blue ribbon for it - boys and girls!

**Goodbye Earth**

Space suit  
On the moon picking  
Picking up rocks  
Floating  
Bouncing  
Walking.

His friend  
Drives the mooncar  
Bash into the spaceship  
And

And  
And  
it

topples  
slowly  
OVER!

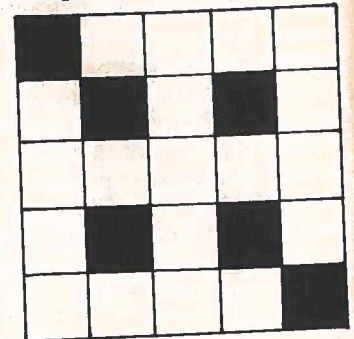
**ELEANOR WATSON**

ACROSS

1. Small piece of land surrounded by water.
6. Measurements of surface space.
7. English nobleman.

DOWN

2. Sharp weapon that you throw.
4. Synonym of comfort.
5. Running competition.



answers on page 41

STANDARD 5

**HELENA BELCHIOR**  
**When I First Came To School**

When I first came to school I didn't know anything in English. But the kids were friendly and took me around school picking stones, leaves and other things and telling me the names in English so that I could say after them. On the first weeks Linda used to teach me how to read in English. Miss Zuill was my teacher in Standard 2 and said if I wanted to have a drink or something, I had to say it myself in English!

A friend of mine, who also didn't speak English was very upset one day and told her parents that the teachers were going to lock her in all night. She had been told she was going to be kept in detention!

**LINDA PACHECO**  
**Exams**

Exams Exams I hate them so  
You have to take them  
Before you know.

**KAREN MONIZ**  
**Being a Prefect**

Being a prefect is a very nice thing to be, because the infants come to you when they need help and they ask you if they can go outside after they have finished their lunch. Every morning except Monday I have to go down the stairs to the infants' class to get them ready for assembly, because they have to put on their sneakers to go into the hall. It's very hard to be a prefect because you have to stop fights and wash little childrens legs when they fall down and come crying to you.

**Poems by Patrick Wilds**

**VOLCANO**

It grunts, it groans;  
It burns men's bones  
And skin and flesh  
Peel.  
See the red-head giant  
Growling,  
Growling and spitting  
Down on the ground.

People run screaming,  
Mothers and babies;  
Dogs and cats,  
Rats go running  
Away from the fire.  
Fires of anger -  
Such anger of giants  
Oh, angry volcano  
You rumble alone.

**ELEPHANT**

or 747 original

"It's nose, you know" said the elephant  
Looking all squinty and proud  
"In fact it's an excellent sniffer,"  
He said to himself aloud.  
He hummed a tune through his grey bassoon  
As he trotted off down to the stream,  
And parped a poon at a rock baboon  
Who monkeyed around with his beam  
"Oho" he said in the rivery bed  
Of mud and twiggish reeds  
"This sure is cool in this heavy old pool  
And it settles me down in me feeds."

## Cigarettes

Ode to a contemporary

Cough, cough, whisper who dares,  
Advertised cancer is selling its wares  
Wake up in the morning with a  
draught around your chest  
Got to have a quickie fag before I  
don my vest.  
Tugging on my withered boots I  
light one from the stub  
And stagger off towards the stairs  
to go and get my grub

Bleary-eyed and bleching smoke  
and last night's sunken booze  
Who on earth in Heaven's name  
can one more fag refuse  
I grope to find a paper, folded by  
my mum  
And fumble for another fag before I  
fill my tum  
After three to start the day, you'd think  
I'd had enough  
But after every printed page I turn to  
take a puff.  
My meal is finished, bolted down,  
and now my need is great  
I'll have to stick the crumpled butts  
upon my breakfast plate  
Don't think that I'm a layabout or  
any such type jerk  
It's simply that I need a smoke  
before I go to work.

You'd think that there would be a way  
to stop me smoking dead.  
There'd be fag-stubbs for confetti if  
ever I got wed  
And there at work the empty pack  
into the waste bin hurl  
Closer still the atmosphere in  
wreathes of smoke will curl.  
I cough and gasp and grin a while  
as though I didn't care  
And run my nicotine stained hands  
through my thinning hair.

## Mick the Mog.

Mick the Mog  
With one accord  
Of cats the lord  
Of dogs the bane  
From Baker's Street  
To Brewer's Lane.

Mick the Mog  
Has one eye  
Whereby  
He stares at you green  
Or glash-gold,  
- Stalks in the dark stiffly -  
To slip away  
On his shadow-soft paws  
With good cause  
As you turn

## Parents & Friends Contribution

In March 1967, a small group of Parents met to discuss the formation of an association to assist the School. They decided to ask the "Parents and Friends" of the School to join in their efforts.

At their first general meeting, which was very well supported, Mrs. Dorothy Saints was elected Chairman. Plans were made to raise money for the School and several events were suggested.

In its infancy all effort was directed into children's films, lectures, Christmas parties and bake sales. From the proceeds of these events a Climatron and nine picnic tables were purchased; also a yearly library donation to each class was provided.

When the upstairs Hall was made into an Art Room, several fathers got together and provided shelves for a stock room, and put display boards all round the room.

Gradually the parents showed increasing interest and pride in the School, and this encouraged the Trustees to reclaim the lower Hall, formerly used by a dramatic group.

The Trustees refurnished the Hall and the finest of gymnastic equipment was installed. Not to be outdone the parents completely carpeted and furnished the Headmistress's office and the Medical room. They also purchased and installed stage curtains - fathers hammered and nailed, mothers stitched and provided incidentals.

After four years Mrs. Saints resigned and Mrs. Emma Rego was elected the new Chairman. Under her leadership weekly adult evenings were formed. Fat and thin ladies took Keep Fit classes (gorging themselves in the intervals on hot ginger bread and whipped cream!). Fathers "worked out" on the field. Some sewing bees, crochet lessons, art, golf and table tennis (the table provided by the P.T.A.) were added to the weekly events. You name it, they tried it!

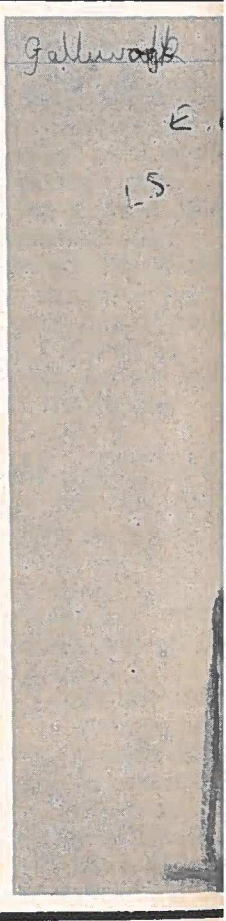
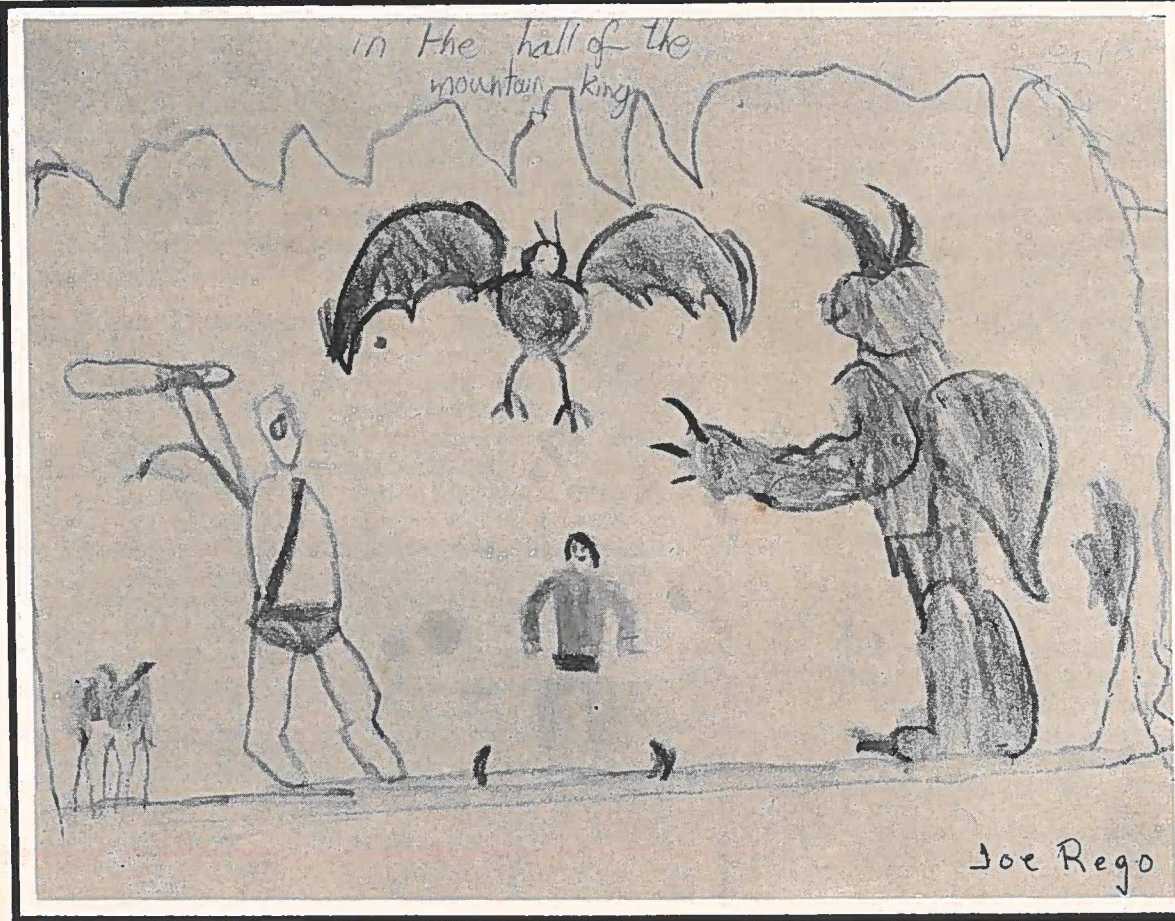
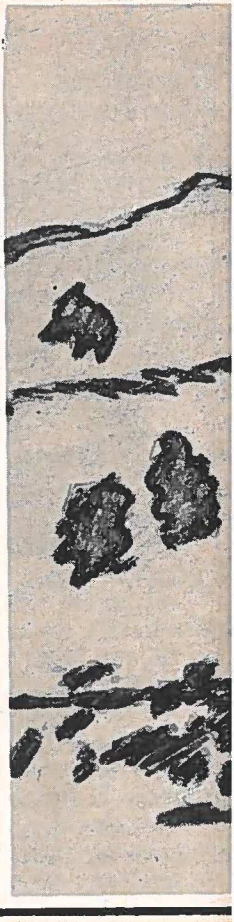
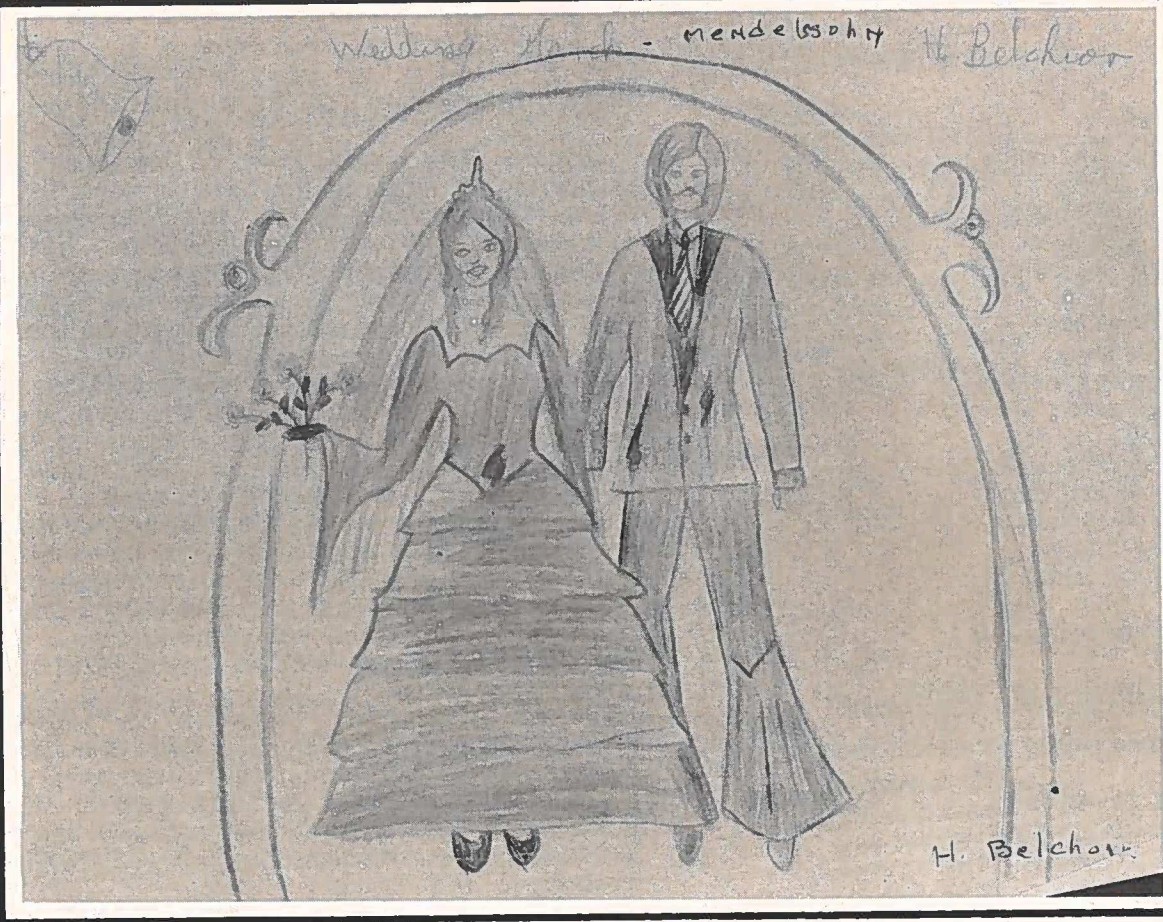
Pot-luck suppers were held in conjunction with beetle-drives, shipboard and horse racing (complaints were heard that the punch was too strong but not a drop was left).

The highlight of every year was the annual Hallowe'en Fete. It started off as a hastily formed affair in 1968 when in troubled times, it was held in order to keep the children safely off the streets and yet still provide the traditional entertainment. Not planned as a fundraiser it has grown to be financially a most successful event.

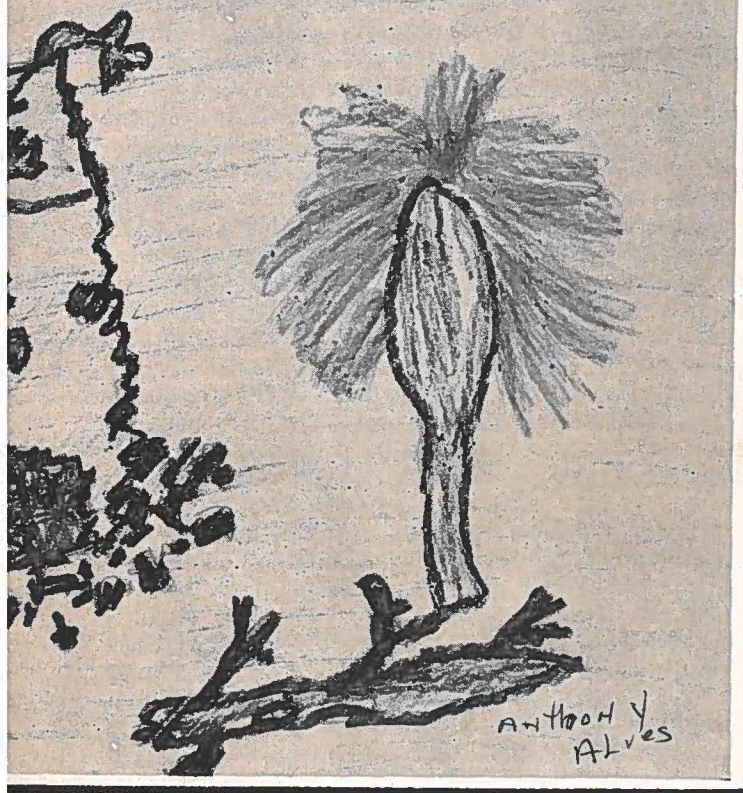
The P.F.A. is a unique organisation in that the Staff and Parents have worked together in fund and unity for the betterment of the School and for luxuries for the children without encroaching on one another's territories. Together without strain or animosity, temperament or resentment, all have worked, and together have created the atmosphere of one big, proud and happy family.

MRS. EMMA REGO: Chairman  
MRS. DOROTHY SAINTS: Past Chairman

MUSIC APPRECIATION - illustrated

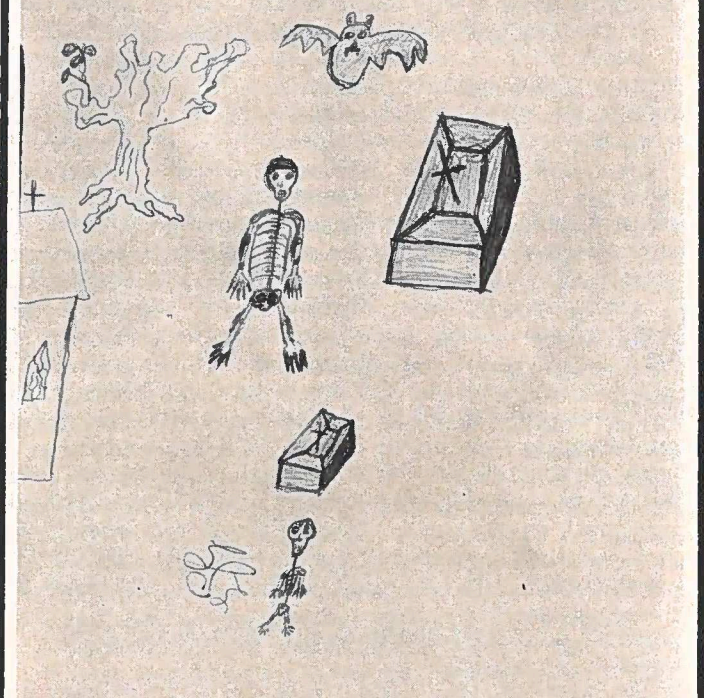


to Suite by George Frederick Handel  
 (Old Devonshire Church Easter Sunday 1970)



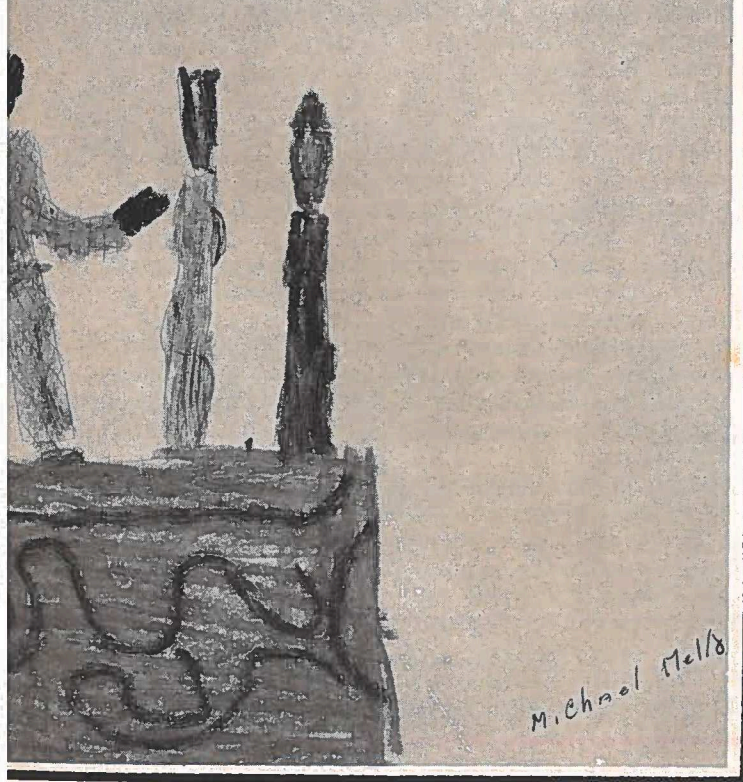
ANTHONY ALVES

Danse Macabre by Saint Saens



Edward Seymour

by Michael Melis  
 by Charles Debussy



Michael Melis

Dance Macabre by Saint Saens



ER

Gail Lindo

## Cavendish School Statistics

Of our present enrolment of 163, only the following children come from "Cavendish Families":-

BURGESS Andrew	Father	Malcolm Burgess
BENEVIDES David	Mother	Katherine Purvey
BOORMAN Dean	Father	Clyde Boorman
Debbie Ann	Grandmother	Mrs. B. Boorman
		Miss Beryl Smith teacher 1917
BOORMAN Deborah	Mother	Louise Mello
CABRAL Kevin	Mother	Barbara Burgess
DE SILVA Mark	Father	Osmond de Silva
DE SILVA Sally Ann	Father	Eddie de Silva
FOX Paul	Grandmother	Connie (Mary) Cabral
LEWIS Andrew	Uncles	William & Ernest Lema
LEWIS Shelley	Grandfather	John Sousa
LINDO Gail	Father	Arnold Lindo
MARSHALL Bruce	Father	Eddie Marshall
MONIZ Karen	Father	Ramon Moniz
MONIZ Roger	Father	Ramon Moniz
MONIZ Sammy	Father	Samuel Moniz
MULLIN Karyn	Mother	Diana Morris
SAINTS Laura	Father	Clarence Saints
SOARES Nicholas	Father	Duke (Maynard) Soares
STUBBS Michael	Father	Harry Stubbs
TERCEIRA Carol Ann	Mother	Joan Skinner
	Grandfather	Mr. E. P. Skinner Headmaster 1921-1945
VAN SLOIS Steven	Mother	Joanne Marshall

So there are 22 children only at present with Cavendish connections.

Of the other 141:-

89 are Bermudian, new to the school  
 27 are English  
 17 are Portuguese, recent arrivals from the Azores  
 8 are of other nationalities (Canadian, German American, Italian etc.)

A survey of the first 157 children enrolled at the School between November 1921 and January 1927 showed that there were:-

51 British, presumably Bermudian & a few English  
 105 Portuguese.

Geographically, of the 163 children presently at Cavendish

90 are residents of Devonshire  
 55 are residents of Smiths  
 18 are residents of other parishes

Of the first 157 children entered on the Admission Register 1921 - 1927:-

113 lived in Devonshire, including Prospect  
 26 lived in Paget  
 9 lived in Smiths  
 7 came from Hamilton  
 2 came from elsewhere

### DISTINGUISHED PATRONS

If the School has not been in the forefront of the educational scene, it has not been for lack of influential patrons, four of whom have been Chairmen of the Board of Education:-

Henry W. Watlington Esq.,	1927
N. Bayard Dill Esq.,	1939
John W. Cox Esq.,	1943
Hereward T. Watlington Esq.,	1948

## Artwork commended at Agricultural Exhibition



May Campbell age 10



Eleanor Waterson age 10



Helena Belchior age 12

## Scholastic Devonshire Data

The first survey map of the Island, published in 1622, showed 10 shares of land set aside for Education.

The first free school in the Island is thought to have been in Devonshire. Run by Richard Norwood, it is reported, in 1645, to have had "neare 20 schollers in, coming for writing and Arithmeticks etc., and many of them unconstant, as their friends can spare them."!

Minimum qualifications seem to have been required by the Company for instructors to "teach the rudiments of Grammar and Mathematics" to the children. Schools were to be given to "any inoffensive men" who were willing to volunteer for the job! These were usually gentlemen of the clergy, needing to augment their humble salaries, but also included an Attorney General, who took over the Devonshire School - with little academic success - for the same reason. However, as teachers were originally paid in tobacco, ("To this Schoolmaster ... two hundred and sixtie five pounds of tobacco per annum") one can imagine their tutorial ambitions to have been little more than 'pipe dreams' anyway!

In 1650 the Reverend Percival Gould took over, and stayed in, the Free School in Devonshire, teaching writing, cash accounts, English and Latin free of charge. However, his instruction could not have reached the upper echelons of Bermuda society. On receipt of The Acts of the General Assembly of Bermuda, sent to them by the Governor, Captain Seymour, in 1663, the Bermuda Company wrote back that these "were so imperfectly drawne and imperfect in the penning, as not fitt for our present confirmation"!

But on the whole, Bermudians were not concerned. A Reverend Jonathon Tucker, who took on the supplementary job of educating boys in the new Devonshire Church between 1738 and 1740 reports, "The place is poor and populous, and children little given to education, their parents' genius, together with the place, neither covetting nor affording it. They spend their time fishing, swimming, diving or digging".

Efforts were made to prevent education from becoming the prerogative of the wealthy. In 1759 Reverend John Feveryear, Rector of Pembroke and Devonshire, deducted five shillings from the quarterly fee of one pound, "so that poverty should not preclude education." and his successor Reverend John Lytleton, received "land and the wood thereon" if he took on "at least six orphans and poor children".

But even as late as 1772, the then Governor, Colonel Hope, complained that half the Englishmen on the Island could not spell their own names, and lack of trained men hampered all official business, including the keeping of public accounts, which could hardly be balanced!

In the late 18th century, Devonshire tried to rent out its school land, with the idea of using the income for a school. However, permission was refused by the Governor-in-Council, who apparently had long considered themselves the sole trustees of the land!

In 1816 there was a general sale of School Lands in the Colony. The money produced was for the establishment of a college or classical school for white boys, to be built on the only School property left un-

sold, that of Devonshire. The Devonshire College was opened in 1829, offering Latin, Greek and Maths to both boarders and day students. Not surprisingly, in pleasure loving Bermuda, numbers dwindled, and it closed in 1835, the building being used later for a mental hospital! The Sunday School, started for the poorer children of the parish in 1819, under the auspices of Reverend Alexander Ewing, proved a much more successful project. Here, children attended on the Sabbath from 9.00 am to 4.00 pm, to study "reading, writing, the catechism, and a reverence for holy things." Starting off in the Church Vestry, allowance had to be made every other week for Matins, which the rector held alternately between Pembroke and Devonshire. However, on Pembroke's Sundays, the timetable ran uninterrupted. The teachers who ran the Sunday School were originally self-appointed, self-disciplined young ladies of the parish, who took no salary, charged themselves ten pence if they arrived late, had to pay ten pence or find a substitute if they were absent, and on resigning to get married expected to pay ten shillings or provide the school with a suitable gift. However "A good lady would pay 20 shillings."!

Meantime, the Devonshire College lands were sold, and the proceeds divided in equal parts between the coloured and white communities. The white share was used to buy the Woodlands property, which, at the time, was being rented by the nuns of Mt. St. Vincent, Halifax, and used as a girls' school.

Here, now, were removed the boys of a small school that had recently been started in the Pembroke Sunday School.

At this point, the trustees of the late Mr. Samuel Saltus' will, deeming it to be the best way they could carry out his wish to support a school in Pembroke, made available the income from the Saltus Trust Fund for the operation of the new school, which was then called The Saltus Grammar School.

From 1893 to 1972 it has housed nothing but boys. However, life goes in cycles. 1972 will see girls again on the Saltus property. And when the Saltus Preparatory Department moves from its Pembroke site to the Cavendish Hall School in Devonshire, it will be doing no more than returning to the "land of its birth."!

Footnote. The other half of the Devonshire College money was later used by the Berkeley Educational Society to open their Berkeley Institute in 1933



answers to crossword puzzles

C	L	A	S	S	R	O	O	M
A	S	S	E	M	B	L	Y	
V	I	T	A	M	I	N	S	
E	V	E	N	I	N	G		
N	A	T	U	R	E			
D	I	S	T	A	N	T		
I	N	D	O	O	R	S		
S	C	H	O	O	L			
H	O	T	D	O	G	S		

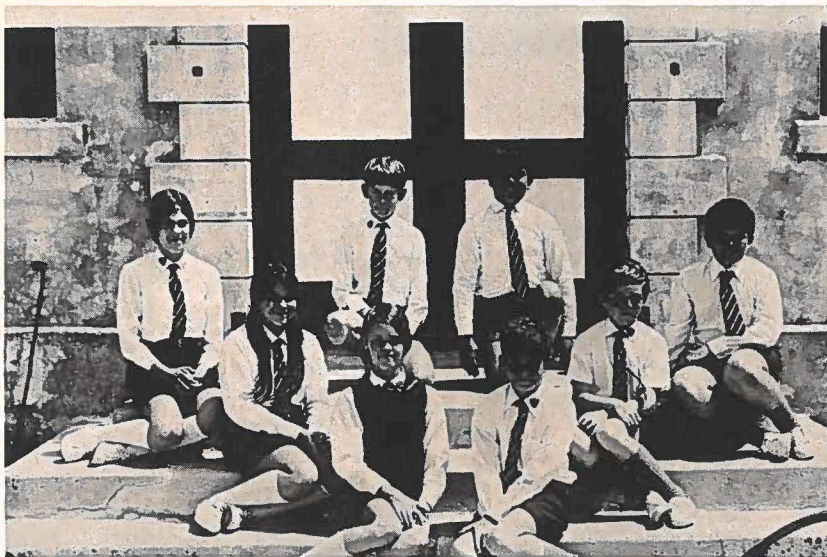
	I	S	L	E
R		P		A
A	R	E	A	S
C		A		E
E	A	R	L	

# CAVENDISH SCHOOL OFFICERS

22nd Sept. 1932	School Capt .... Graeme Skinner Secretary .... Mary Joslin Watlington .... Stanley Sims Zuill .... Blanche Ray	Vice Capt .... Alfred Mello Treasurer .... George Russell Cox .... Arthur Monkman Davidson .... Elaine Alves
1933	School Capt .... Graeme Skinner Secretary .... Mary Joslin Watlington .... Robert Sims Davidson .... Blanche Ray Head Teacher's Prefect .... Mildred Turner	Vice Capt .... Patrick Carr Treasurer .... Brenda Morris Cox .... Danford Lewis Zuill .... Anna Harrison
March 1934	School Capt .... Robert Sims Secretary .... Mildred Turner Watlington .... Danford Lewis Head Teacher's Prefect .... Gordon Joslin	Vice Capt .... Adolph Smith Cox .... Clarence Saints
Oct. 1934	School Capt .... Clarence Saints Secretary .... Mildred Turner Watlington .... George Sousa Davidson .... Elaine Alves Head Teacher's Prefect .... Anne Harrison	Vice Capt .... Robert Sims Treasurer .... Adolph Smith Cox .... Jose Oveida Zuill .... Grace Souza
1936	School Capt .... Clarence Saints Secretary .... Adele Smith Watlington .... William Thorne Davidson .... Winnie Turner Head Teacher's Prefect .... Lena Branco Room Prefect .... Edmund Marshall Mail Prefect .... Fred Harrison Assembly Prefect .... George Sousa	Vice Capt .... Martin Ray Treasurer .... Gladys de Silva Cox .... Joseph Oveida Zuill .... Ceclia Martin
1938	School Capt .... James Harrison Secretary .... Gladys de Silva Watlington .... William Reece Zuill .... Gladys de Silva Head Teacher's Prefect .... Barbara Eatherly	Vice Capt .... Fred Stubbs Treasurer .... Josephine Stubbs Cox .... James Harrison Davidson .... Marion Todd
1961	Head Boy Reg Cabral    Head Girl Lily Branco	
1964	Head Boy David Skinner    Head Girl Bertha Ray	
1967/68	Head Boy .... Allan Amarel Cox .... Karen Evan, Jo Valentim Dill .... Phyllis Pimental, Allan Amarel Watlington .... Nancy Marshall, Cathy Saints	Head Girl .... Nancy Marshall
1968 / 69	Head Boy ... Daniel Carvalho Head Girl ... Jayne Hilton Cox ... Ronnie Aquiar, Mary Ann Ray Dill ... Daniel Carvalho, Geraldine Mello Watlington ... Tony Madeiros, Jayne Hilton	
1969/70	Head Boy .... Jimmie Cabral Cox .... Hillary Rodill, Mary Ann Ray Dill .... Mark Dalpoggetto, Maria Belchior Watlington .... Jimmie Cabral, Grace Martin Prefects .... Kim Floor, Linda Hall	Head Girl .... Mary Ann Ray
1970/71	Head Boy .... Gary de Silva Cox .... Keith de Silva, Coreen Dawson Dill .... Stephen Gainsboro, Rodill Watlington .... Mark Skinner, John Dawson, Karen Terceira Senior Prefect .... Graham Burgess	Head Girl .... Leeann Roberts

Head Boy .... Ronald Hook  
 Deputy Head Boy .... Larry Tavares  
 Deputy Head Girl .... Laura Saints  
 Prefects .... Costanzo Astarita, Karen Moniz  
 Cox .... Karen Moniz, Carlos Madeiros  
 Dill .... Jane Flood, Peregrine Stone  
 Watlington .... Helena Belchior, Costanzo Astarita

Head Girl .... Jane Flood



*Renegrine Stone, Carlos Madeiros, Tavares, Jane Flood, Ronald Hook. Karen Moniz, Costanzo Astarita, Laura Saints, Larry Tavares*

### Head Teachers of Cavendish Hall School

1916 - Dec. 1918	Miss Bertha Outerbridge	died 1954
Jan. 1919 - July 1919	Mrs. M. A. Gilbert	
Sept. 1919 - Oct 1919	Miss B. C. Munns	resident Bermuda
Oct. 1919 - April 1920	Mrs. M. A. Gilbert	died 1933
Sept. 1920 - July 1921	Miss Eliza D. Williams	died 1923
Nov. 1921 - July 1945	Mr. Edwin P. Skinner	died 1952
Sept. 1945 - July 1946	Mr. H. Dalton	
Sept 1946 - Dec. 1955	Cmdr. F. J. Giles R.N. (ret)	died 1971
Jan. 1956 - July 1960	Cmdr. G. Middleton	resident New Zealand
Sept. 1960 - Dec. 1967	Mrs. V. Middleton	resident New Zealand
Jan. 1968 - July 1972	Miss E. M. Wilkie	Saltus Grammar School



### Hymn to a Headmistress

Miss Wilkie you did promise  
 to serve us to the end  
 You jolly well have done it,  
 Our mistress, and our friend.  
 Times you had such a battle,  
 Around school and within;  
 But you spoke, we had to listen,  
 We hope we helped you win.

Your reign was short and crowded,  
 Nothing was left the same;  
 A time of revolution,  
 We changed in all but name.  
 Money and books and clothing,  
 Curriculum and space,  
 By the time that you had finished  
 We faced the world with grace.

Your touch was hardly gentle,  
 Your choice of words unique;  
 Like a female bull-dozer  
 You did upset the meek.  
 But you had good intentions  
 T'was all done for the School,  
 But you know where intentions leadeth?  
 Lets hope yours break the rule!

And now the end approaches,  
 Your abdication's near;  
 What in the past we've hated,  
 We now recall most dear.  
 We shall all miss each other  
 As each follows life's trend,  
 But Miss Wilkie we'll remember  
 The things you did intend.

And in Life's course hope to meet you  
 Our mistress and our friend.

# Cavendish Hall Staff 1916-1972

1916	Miss. B. Outerbridge	64	Miss. K. Outerbridge Miss. B. Smith		
1919	Mrs. M.N. Gilbert	49	Miss. O. Baker		
1919	Miss. B.C. Munns				
1919	Mrs. M.N. Gilbert				
1920	Miss. E. D. William	26			
1921	Mr. E.P. Skinner	8			
1922	"	50	Mrs. M. Skinner		
1928	"		Mrs. M. Skinner	Miss. P. King	Monitress
1929	"		Mrs. M. Skinner	Miss. F. Tucker	Monitress
1930	"		Mrs. M. Skinner	Mrs. R. Aguiar	Monitress
1932	"	117	Mrs. E.P. Skinner	Mr. W. Carter	Mrs. W. Carter
	"				Miss. Wallace
1935	"		Mrs. M. Skinner	Mr. C. Collins	Miss. Wallace
1936	"		Mrs. M. Skinner	Mr. F. Skinner	Mrs. F. Harrison
1937	"	45	Mrs. M. Skinner	Mr. F. Skinner	Mrs. R. Aguiar
1945	Mr. H. Dalton	51		Mr. F. Skinner	Mrs. R. Aguiar
1946	Cmdr. F.J. Giles	62	Mrs. D. Giles	Mr. F. Skinner	Mrs. G. Harvey
1947	"		Mrs. D. Giles	Mr. F. Skinner	Mrs. Allen
1948	"	84	Mrs. D. Giles	Mr. F. Skinner	Mrs. Allen
1949	"	106	Miss. M. King	Miss. M. Hunt	Miss. I. Smith
1951	"		Mrs. Gibson	Mrs. Kuhn	Miss. I. Smith
1953	"		Mrs. Gibson	Mrs. Kuhn	Lt. Edgecombe
1954	"		Mrs. Gibson	Mrs. Edgecombe	Lt. Edgecombe
1955	"	138	Miss. M. Armstrong	Mrs. J. Gillan	Miss. J. Armstrong
1956	"		Miss. M. Armstrong	Miss. B. Trevor	Miss. J. Armstrong
1957	Cmdr. G. Middleton	161	Miss. M. Armstrong	Miss. B. Trevor	Miss. J. Armstrong
1958	"		Miss. M. Armstrong		Miss. M. Ede
1959	"	124	Miss. M. Armstrong	Mrs. Knower	Mrs. P. Farmer
1960	Mrs. V. Middleton	119		Mr. P. Long	Mrs. P. Farmer
1962	"	104	Miss. M. Armstrong	Mr. P. Long	Mrs. A. Alger
1963	"	98	Miss. M. Armstrong	Mr. D. Saul	Mrs. A. Alger
1964	"		Miss. M. Armstrong	Mr. D. Saul	Mrs. A. Alger
1965	"	104	Miss. M. Armstrong	Mr. D. Saul	Mrs. Pearson
1966	"		Miss. M. Armstrong	Mr. D. Saul	Mrs. Pearson
1967	"	114	Miss. M. Armstrong	Mrs. J. Dolding	Mrs. C. Doidge
1968	Miss. E.M. Wilkie	125	Miss. M. Armstrong	Mrs. J. Dolding	Mrs. C. Doidge
1968	"		Miss. M. Armstrong	Mrs. J. Dolding	Mrs. C. Doidge
	"				Mrs. J. Northcott
	"				
1969	"	150	Miss. M. Armstrong	Mrs. J. Dolding	Mrs. C. Doidge
1970	"	175	Miss. M. Armstrong	Mrs. J. Dolding	Mrs. K. Latter
1971	"	171	Miss. M. Armstrong	Mrs. J. Dolding	Mrs. K. Latter
1972	"				



**Staff Picture 1972**

**(Missing Mrs. M. Draycott  
Mrs. H. Wellington)**

**(Mrs. F. Zuill)**

**(Mrs. H. Nicholls)**

**Mrs. Stephenson  
(Mr. P. Welch. PE)**

**(Mrs. Luskin)**

**Mrs. Patterson**

**Mrs. Patterson**

**Miss. J. Haythornthwaite**

**Miss. J. Haythornthwaite**

**Miss. J. Haythornthwaite**

**Mrs. J. Ham**

**Miss. J. Smith**

**Mrs. J. Parsons**

**Mrs. M. Wyatt**

**Mrs. M. Wyatt**

**Mrs. M. Wyatt**

**Mrs. M. Wyatt**

**Miss. E. Zuill**

**Miss. E. Zuill**

**Miss. E. Zuill**

**Miss. E. Zuill**

**Mrs. Phillips**

**Mr. Phillips**

**Mr. Phillips**

**Mr. D. Mason**

**Mr. P. Frewen**

**Mr. P. Frewen**

**(Miss. E. Wilkie)**

**Mrs. Meade**

**Mrs. Meade**

**Miss. J. Tobey**

**Miss. D. Griffiths**

**Miss. D. Griffiths**

**Mrs. I. Kirby**

**Mrs. A. Maule**

**Mrs. M. Thomas**

**Mrs. M. Thomas**

**Mrs. M. Thomas**

**Miss. E. Riches**

**(Mr. E. Carvell)**

**(Mr. E. Carvell)**

**Mrs. I. Kirby**

**Mrs. W. Tribly**

**Mrs. M. Draycott**

**Mrs. M. Snaydon**

**Mrs. L. Scott**

**Mrs. M. Berridge**

**(Mrs. K. Stubbs)**

**(Mr. E. Carvell)**

**Mrs. J. Hopwood**

**Mr. P. Wilds**

**Mr. P. Wilds**

**(Mrs. K. Stubbs)**

**(Mr. K. Stubbs)**

**(Mrs. K. Stubbs)**

**(Mrs. K. Stubbs)**

**(Mr. R. Pearce)**

**(Mrs. Wellington)**

**Mrs. M. Draycott**

**Mrs. Wellington**

**Miss. E. Zuill**

**Miss. E. Zuill**

**Miss. E. Zuill**

**Miss. E. Zuill**

## Some School Sports Winners

1968 House .... Watlington  
Victor Ludorum .... Jo Valentim  
Junior Boy .... John Dawson

1969 House .... Dill  
Victor Ludorum .... Ronnie Aguiar  
Junior Boy .... Gary de Silva  
Infant Boy .... Robert Davis

1970 House .... Cox  
Victor Ludorum .... John Dawson  
Junior Boy .... Stephen Frith  
Infant Boy .... Tommy Nelms

1971 House .... Watlington  
Victor Ludorum .... Garry de Silva  
Junior Boy .... Carlos Madeiros  
Standard I .... Tommy Nelms  
Infant Boy .... Paul Pacheco

1972 House .... Dill  
Victor Ludorum Paul da Silva  
Junior Boy Barry Moore  
Infant Boy Dean Caton

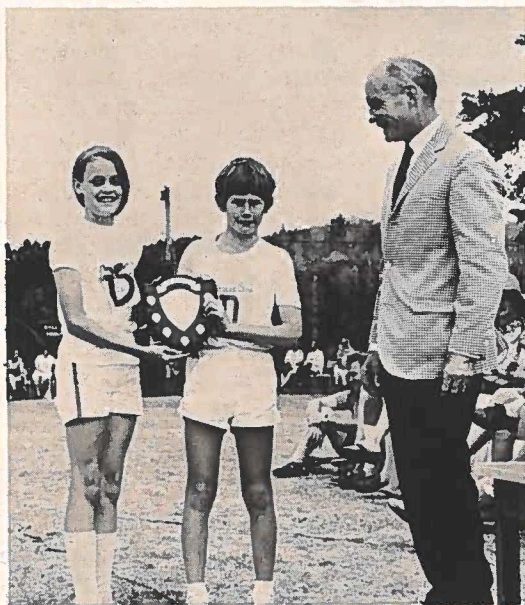
Victrix Ludorum .... Mary Ann Ray  
Junior Girl .... Romona Rodill

Victrix Ludorum .... Mary Ann Ray  
Junior Girl .... Cynthia Benevides  
Infant Girl .... Tracy Lee

Victrix Ludorum .... Mary Ann Ray  
Junior Girl .... Cynthia Benevides  
Infant Girl .... Sylvia Dawson

Victrix Ludorum .... Maria Cabral  
Junior Girl .... Sandra Burgess  
Standard I .... Deborah Boorman  
Infant Girl .... Karyn Mullin

Victrix Ludorum Laura Saints  
Junior Girl Karyn Mullin  
Infant Girl Michele Aitken



## Valediction

Since my first year at the School, I have visualised a Cavendish magazine. Year by year, in the face of other priorities, the idea was postponed to the nebulous future. But 1972 was to be the year of our first literary issue. Little did we think it was also going to be the year of our last.

As a first and last, its production has been a much heavier task than would have been that of a simple Year Book. Not only was there much to plan and to write, there was also a considerably amount of research needed. And since the idea was not fully formulated until the start of the Summer Term, we were ever conscious of being pressed for time. My sincere thanks go to Mrs. Emma Rego, Chairman of our Parents' and Friends' Association, for her un-failing help, and her determination that the book should be published; and to Mrs. Melita Stone, who, typical of so many of our Cable and Wireless parents, has offered wholehearted help, from the beginning, and on whom the burden of typing has largely fallen. To Mrs. Dorothy Saints, past chairman of our P.F.A. and Mrs. Helene Wellington, our School Secretary, to Mrs. Janet Watson of Cable and Wireless, for her original script, and to so many others who have given time and consideration to the recall of the Cavendish story, I offer the gratitude of the School, and hope that the booklet does justice to their efforts.

The tone of the book was supposed to be light. Originally, it was intended for the entertainment of our children, with emphasis being laid on the humorous incidents that might raise a smile in future years. But alas, we became rather bogged down by historical detail; and, with a deadline to meet, if the children were to receive the book before the end of term, our story, like life itself, became rather earnest.

We hope that this will not deter our students from reading it - some day. Hopefully, this year they will enjoy the photographs, and their own contributions. Perhaps later they may enjoy the history.

Perusing the log books, it is obvious that the Cavendish story is the story of a minority - a history of an establishment that served the "little man" in the small community.

Looking back, it would seem that, while always a happy school, Cavendish has never been an easy one to run. Small in roll, restricted in staff, limited for space, and periodically inadequate in the modern facilities of the time, it has always required considerable personal sacrifice from those in command. But every Head and every teacher has come to Cavendish with high ideals and professional determination, and all have served the needs of their generation to the best of their ability. Much is owed to each and every one. And despite the fact that the book may sound as though all the honours are being showered on the present regime, it is here humbly acknowledged that little in education is really new, and the achievements of yesteryear were no less remarkable in their day than are those we enumerate with such pride today.

Behind us all, throughout the 56 years, has been the strength and support of the Founders and Trustees, public-spirited men, pledged to the ideal of providing educational facilities to the children of Devonshire. Unobtrusive and non-interfering, but always at hand, ready with their personal interest and resources, they have been a constant and tremendous source of en-

couragement and help. We thank them for making sure that under the new organisation, their help to the Devonshire children will continue.

Along with the Trustees' help has come the support of the Department of Education, and to overlook their contribution would be churlish in the extreme; for from beginning to end, they have offered every possible assistance in grants, equipment, professional advice and personal encouragement. Other Government departments too, such as Public Works, Agriculture, Medical and Health, and Transportation, have all contributed services to the benefit of this little school. Their attentions have never been taken for granted, and we are most grateful for the ready co-operation we have always received.

It is only recently that the parents have come into the picture. Initially resentful at losing their off-springs' earning labour to the 'valueless' requirements of education, they later faced a period where their interest was looked upon bleakly as blatant interference. Only fairly recently have their tactfully channelled efforts on behalf of the School been welcomed as an expression of selfless interest, and a sincere desire to share the responsibility for the educational well-being of their children. The present generation of children cannot thank adequately its body of parents who have so loyally supported any move that the School has made, be it in the realm of uniform, equipment, discipline or activity. Nor can it express sufficient gratitude to the core members of the Parents' and Friends' Association, who have given so much time to make and do for the School, and who have gone out of their way to make it a true community centre for both children and parents.

A school cannot be a school without staff; and a school is only as good as each and all of its teachers. In a small teaching establishment, each teacher carries an awesome share of the responsibility for the standards of the school, and for its reputation as an educational centre of merit. If the teachers of the past have served Cavendish as devotedly as the present staff, the Devonshire community has indeed been educationally fortunate; for a more loyal, dedicated and hardworking body could not be found anywhere. The past decade has not been an easy one for teachers. Educational fashions and curricular changes have been rung with such rapidity, that even the newest graduate is out of date before she has grown used to her classroom. Exciting and epoch-making the era may be proclaimed by armchair enthusiasts; but for the professional whose success depends largely on the stability and security he can create for his charges to develop in, the mercurial changes of curriculum, teaching style and disciplinary standards today are little short of an anathema.

My personal thanks, and, I know, those of the parents, go to each and every one of the present staff, whose enthusiasm, unity, tolerance and level-headed approach to the current fads and fancies, have been the making of today's school.

To my mind 'Staff' includes the 'Domestic Staff', and to ours, whose predecessors have been so maligned in log book entries, I would like to offer praise and thanks. While only employed part-time, they have worked assiduously, and taken an unusual personal pride in the appearance and upkeep of the School and its grounds.

So, lastly, to the children themselves. What of them -

the political footballs of our time?

After the tears of separation have subsided, and old friendships been replaced by new, will they remember the little School on the hill, which was once their beginning, and of which they were once the pulse?

Memories are for the old and spent, not for the young and vital, with the challenge of life before them. Turfed prematurely out of their educationally secure and cosy nest, our fledglings are not going to reason why, nor waste time recalling what once was. They have a future to face, and adjustments to make. Theirs is tomorrow - moulded, indeed, by the political architects of today - but nonetheless, an epoch-making challenge. We can only wish them God-speed and happy landings, and hope that, as they arrive at their several destinations, they will be helped and strengthened by the values and principles they once knew at Cavendish.

For myself, I can only say Thank you.

Four short years ago, I pledged myself to the service of the School, In four brief years, I have known from you all, a unity of purpose, and a strength of

support, the like of which I could never have imagined. On a wave of togetherness, an identity of beliefs, a similarity of principles and interests ..., call it what you will, it is WE who have put Cavendish at the top.

But as the actor retires at the height of his career, and his name lives on in untarnished glory - so it may be with Cavendish.

Perhaps, when the fuss and furore have died down, it will make a comeback. Whatever the future brings, I thank every one of you for the immediate past with its sense of achievement, and its fond memories. As we all settle into our new roles, I hope we will be able to see our uprooting as being of some value to the new Bermuda; and so, using the same energy and enthusiasm that have inspired our children of today, help our new communities to benefit from the same selflessness and effort that we once put into Cavendish.

E. M. WILKIE  
Headmistress



### "Swan Song"



#### NICHOLAS POLLARD A Closing Prayer

Dear God help the people who will leave this School after it closes. Please help them for ever, Lord Jesus. Amen.

