

**Book one of girls new
school adventures
GINGER AND THE NEW
SCHOOL HAT**

**it was just two days left of the
school term and the upper 4th
had just beaten the lower 4th
at hockey and all 22 girls were
in the changing room and ginger
macpheson was again boasting.**

**Ah can it ginger you're always
boasting is and it.**

Yes here we go again cry one of the girls.

I mean it if the headmistress makes too long a speech at the end of the term I'll tell her to put a sock in it she said.

I bet you won't .

I like to see you said one girl.

Just then the house mistress walk in , as all the girls all stood up , ah macpherson making the most noise as usual, to give the others some peace, come to my study now please .

Oh hello miss as she pulled on her green house tunic, as she followed her house mistress into her study.

And for once she was not in trouble is time .

I see you have two periods free fore study in the library to day so after lunch I would like you to take a box to the heads house , the school out fitters have sent the new school hat hear and not to the heads house for her approval , and as its a nice day the walk will do you good.

So back in the changing room

when ginger tells the girls of her errand they all decide to play a trick on her , so as she goes to get her blazer and polish her shoes, in the common room ,

girls we'll keep ginger to her word , lets make another box just like is one and put all are old hockey socks in side .

Smashing i' got some brown paper and a box cry one girl .

hide the real one said a girl who then ran of with it, as one girl did a note saying dear miss headmistress, for use then you've said enough at the

end of term--- signed ginger .

**And after lunch than ginger
came back into the common
room and ask the girls where's
the hands box**

**here ... safe and sound said one
girl as she put into her hands .**

**And as I was a nice day she
took the long way to the heads
house by way of the river side
and to reach the heads house
ginger had to cross the river by
the old victorian bridge.**

And as she got to the middle

**she saw farmer mead on his
new blue tractor and hay- cart
who came on to the bridge
with his dog on the back of the
hay-cart who was woofing to
be so happy to be on the back
and not to run back the farm .**

**Hello farmer mead nice tractor
as they meet in the middle, not
enough room for us both ... and
I do not want to go back.**

**So she pulled her self up on to
the side of the bridge with the
help of one of the old victorian
lamp posts up on to top and she
balanced her self on top of the
wall , as the hay-cart back got**

to ginger the dog jess jump up at her to gave her a good licking , hello jess , as both paws hit her on the top of her shoulders and with a quick lick

jess jump back , as ginger lost her balance and with a (wow) she fell back words of the bridge down into the river, as her old school hat fly way as she hit the cold river water with a big (KERSPLOSH)

where she kick her legs and arms as she came to the surface she saw the box being carry way by the current , so she began to swam after it .

There it not so easy , swimming in school clothes and shoes, but with the help of the current she was catching it up, it was then she heard the cry , (HELLLP ME).

Hold on am coming , as she got to the box .

And as held on to the box she saw a boy who was hold in on to a small low boat , as she swam to him , he cry, my sister fell in and I have got .. cramp.

Right I will find her , you get into the boat , and as she push the box into the boat , I can not

risk losing the box again as she
push off into deeper water she
dived down in the surface dive
arms to the side with her legs
together , down. Down , to see
a girl in a pink flowing dress.
Who legs were trapped by some
wood of a underwater tree who
was trying to free her self form
the wood with her hand's

As as ginger go to her she put
her hands into the wood and
she pulled the wood apart
freeing the girls leg , who then
put her arms to the girls side
and kicked off the tree up, up .
To the surface .

**On top the boat the boy cry oh
nice work you got her , bring
the boat over hear , I to going
land , as she swam to the bank
and pulled out the wet girl out
and stood dripping and shaking
on the bank , and as the boy
pulled up the boat to the bank
the box with the new school hat
fell over the side into the river
with ah a ,, pop,,
Oh heck there go the heads box
again , as the girl in the pink
dress ask , you saved my live
who... as ginger dive back into
the river, hay where are you
going to yelled the boy.**

Sorry can't stop as she hit the

water and began to swim after the box which was on its way down the river.

And after some time the box got cornered by some weeds as she got to it, and as she found her feet on the bottom and was able to stand up, her green school uniform all heavy with river water and so cold with it and her school hat was now lost. And shivering and shaking she managed to pull herself out by a near by tree branch, where she put down the box and look down at her self.

Ho my, what a site as she

**pulled down her wet blazer
and thrust out her tunic skirt
and squeeze out some water out
of her hair and empty water
out of her shoes.**

**At done she made her way up
to the boundary wall where she
know she could get into the heads
garden by the a side gate,
once in she walk up to the side
door where she know at the
housekeeper would be at this
time of day.**

**After using the brass doorknob
three times , she pulled her legs
stocking up as they had come
lose dew to the cold water still**

running out of her uniform
down her legs , then the door
opened up.

There stood the housekeeper in
a white spotless, housecoat .

Yes girl , what can I do for
you , ho my your all wet , and
as ginger stood up , and all of a
sudden the headmistress appears
by the open door.

What is it smithers.

It „a,, girl headmistress who
then open the door wide and
step back .

As ginger lookup and said m-

macpherson miss er,, I brought this box for you to look at.

And what do you mean by being seen about in at condition you look disgusting girl.

Just then the girl in the pink dress run up to the path, there she is , that,s the girl she cry as the boy ran by her side.

Sonia , what have you been doing , you,re all soaking wet, said the head, she been in the river, cry the boy.

And that,s the girl .

You mean this girls responsible.

Yes.

hey cry ginger.

**For rescuing me in the river.
It turn out that the two children
are staying with their aunt , the
headmistress , so when the
whole story come out, she takes
a better view of ginger and
sends her back to school to
change , but not long after
while she was working on page
26 of the end of term speech
the headmistress was visited by
ginger again.**

er... my house mistress sent me

with this headmistress as she handed over a box to the head ah you again , and looking quite respectable , another box I see.

Ah the new school hat , that,s better , as it must have been some silly mistake over the last box , as there was a note in it but the water had made it so unreadable , and I can,t see what anyone imaging I can do with a box of old socks.

THE END

book two the day out on storm island

**so it was on a cold day,
The girls of redcliff school where
joying the ride in the schools
new coach , who where on there
way to do a show for there
islands community, as one of the
schoolmistress miss manton was
form the island, who were called
the redcliff school dramatic
society.**

**Poor naked wretches, wheresoe'er
you are, at bide the pelting of
this pitiless storm how shall.....**

Hay pack it , eileen cairn's long quotation was cut short by brends newton reaching forward in her coach seat and ramming her school chums school hat well down over her ears.

Well done!" Applauded joyce bencroft who was sat next to brenda, however appropriate as we're not in the mood for your tweifth night.

Dragging her hat form over her eyes , she turn to the girls as she glared at them.

Twelfth night my foot! I was quoting my dear ignoramus was

form King lear, said eileen.

**Any relation to are friend may
hear?bantered joyce unperturbed
by her literary error,
Her chums and several other
girls in the bumping coach all
glanced as to where may nixon
who regarded them all with
some intense disapproval , were
she turned to stare out the side
to see only rain slashing at the
window pane in torrents.**

**I do not get it' brenda admitted
what's king lear got to do with
it may'' only that she was all
leering at us---.**

But joyce was then interrupted by all the inevitable groans at greeted her puns, ' that wasn't a leer''grinned brenda,,, at was the look that was meant to kill. Were may face flushed at the chuckles that rang through the coach , were she turn to the girls well at least 'I know how to behave myself, were it;s bad enough to do this crazy show without you lot behaving just like a lot of mad kids.

The other eleven occupants of the coach all grinned, as it was common knowledge that may wanted to do this show at the school, where she could be

spotted by a talent scout.

As may glanced out the window the rain continued to slash up against the window and beat an incessant tattoo onto the couch roof, where she said to her self,, stormy day for an sea crossing it would seem at some thing was against to nights show.

As is filthy storm had sprung up now it rough ride for ah three mile sea trip to chorlton island.

Ho! well serves us right for all having the show earn such ah good name,, I bet the island kids

are wondering if we shall turn up in this weather brenda said to joyce .

Ah the show declared joyce dramatically''' must go on, ho look we are hear at last, as the coach had driven onto a dismal rain-drenched quayside, across which the wind blew in spiteful gusts.

Here we are young ladies, as the driver open the back door, i'll gave you ah hand those bags.

As all the girls unloaded the coach, branda glancing about she spotted two very wet oil-skinned

**figures at were fighting the gusts
as they moved towards them, as
they came closer she saw at they
were girls of about their own age.**

**Hallo cry one called one through
her cupped hands '' are you all
from redcliffe school, glad at
you got here '' declared the taller
of them , sorry about the bad
weather, come on the boats just
up the quay'' we'll give you ah
lift with is lot.**

**Where at last all the props were
on aboard ah large outboard
motor-launch at was moored ah
little way up the quay were it
had ah tarpaulin sheet flung on**

top across the bows providing some slight but welcome cover protecting against the wind and the cold rain .

As the coach man had got in out of the rain, after helping the girls with all the props, as brenda was looking round for some sign of some men who would be taking them across to the island, only to her surprise the girl who seemed to be in charge had now seated herself behind the wheel of the boat.

Right of me go as all the girls had got in as the motor-launch made its way over the choppy sea to storm island. Which was

not good as the girls had to try to cover them selves with some tarpaulin to stop getting to wet on the way over to the island. And at last the motor-launch got to the island's quay as one girl got out two tie-up the boat and two help out all the girls on-to the quay.

Will at was not nice said joyce as she try two shake cold water of her red school hat, as she as followed the rest of the girls up two the island, and as they all disembarked however they then realised that something was amiss , as a crowd of youngsters run excotedly around wendy,

**talk about rotten luck as she
turn to the girls, she reported
dismally, the village hall has been
wrecked by is wrecked gale.**

**I will see if the see if the big
house can take you all in for
the night, so do come with me,
and do put all the props on is
trolley at was on the quay, at
done come with me and see if
the mayor will take you in, as
his house is got big rooms so
if you ask him nicely you could
put on the play there , as all
the girls made the way up the
hill at led to the big house , and
once in they were made so
welcome by the mayor and his
housekeeper with hot chocolate**

drinks and buns, and some-were to dry-of, and the rooms to get into the shows out-fits of the night show.

And as brenda was to get into her into her show out-fits, eileen came up to her , have you seen may nixon as I saw her wander about half-hour ago , as I heard her mutter something about she going to have a good look about, well what a fine time to choose, just the same eileen, you,d had better start getting ready, give her ten minutes, nevertheless brenda became worried when another ten minutes had passed, it wasnt like mey to miss the first curtain, more then likely

she would appear at the very last minute, Unless of course, there had been an accident, it was this thought that prompted her to hurry from the room, I shan,t be long, she called to the others girls I will have a look for her.

As she made her way along the passage and down a flight of back stairs it as the sudden appearance of at girl called wendy appeared , ho hallo she exclaimed you did startled me as I didn,t expect to find you here - in is part of the house , I mean, ho I was looking for at girl may nixon she said, she have vanished , and we.re practically

ready to go on, I think she was out exploring but she hasn't not shown up since, have you seen anything of her.

Wendy shook her head , no,, I'll see if cook or any of the others have seen her, as she slipped out back through the doorway and then she quickly reappeared, rose the kitchen said she saw one of your party- and sounds like may be heading for the old house, as it just beyond here, all that's left of the original building as I will take you to it, as your friend may have lost her way in the dark, come is way, as at the end of a long passage leading to the rear of the house , wendy

opened a door at let into a large barren flag-stone hall, we can get to the stables and the garages this way, she explained,

As they crossed over to another door on the far side, the second door opened into a low roof at was supported by some old crumbling pillars which circled a spacious courtyard, there was no lights here and it took brenda a minute or to -to get accustomed to the darkness, as peering across the open courtyard she caught at her companions sleeve,

What,s up,, said wendy startled.

Over there by some trees I saw

something move,, and she then pointed to a big clump of trees at where across the courtyard, look I,m sure at I someone move Over there,, she insisted, it could your friend trying to find her way back, wendy suggested so brightly, let,s have a look then as they hurried through the cold rain across the courtyard the to girls came to a stop by an old well at was by the side of the trees, is have not been used for ages wendy informed brenda, there,s no one here, it must have been shadows playing tricks on you , ah but look shadows don,t need ropes,, brenda retorted, see there,s a rope at,s tied to is iron

stump, and what,s more it look,s like new rope to me.

New rope,,but brenda this well have been out of action for ages as long as I can remember,

Exactly I,m sure but I did see someone moving about over here-and whoever has gone-down this rope I think at,s something fishy about,, what do you say at we---go down interposed wendy,, all right I,m game.

So brenda went first down the rope, as she began lowering herself inch by inch digging her heels onto the rough wells, as wendy

followed her down, as the descent seemed never-ending but finally brenda,s feet met squelchy earth as wendy dropped by her side. Hom,, this used to be an underground river she said as it was dammed because it threatened to undermine the now house, the question is which way do me go? As brenda felt into her blazer pocket for a box of matchs as she used them for the play, and striking one she held it aloft as to their left was a low opening at was far to low for anyone to get through, as to their right was a higher and wider culvert.

That looks like it wendy said

as they began to move along it as they had only gone a-few feet when the realised that the water was now rising rapidly up to their ankles, as wendy glanced down back with a frown, I do not like is, the storm has breached dam, as we,d better get out of here, but what about at rope at I saw, will whoever happens it,s begging for trouble to stay down here with all this water flooding in, so brenda know that her companion was right, as the dribble of the water was now increasing to a regular stream.

As they paddled back to the foot of the well as brenda felt

for the rope, it was not there,
THE ROPE,, it,s gone, **WHAT,,**
gone wendy tone betrayed her
incredulity, **ROT,,** here let me feel
for it, as brenda stuck another
match, as it,s pitiful- light to
convince her of the awful truth,
as she caught a glimpse of wendys
disbelieving face before the flame
petered out, she forced a laugh.

Couple of rotten sleuths we are,
that shadow at you saw hadn,t
come down the well when we
got to it, as the someone must
of hidden in the trees and then
hoped at we would,t spot the
rope, so when we did they then
whisked the rope-away, as they

were both aware of the water at was lapping at was now half way up both the girls legs, as brenda used yet another match but as she looked up to the sides of is well, as it did not offered no footholds for clamber up, brenda then turned her eyes to back to the culvert at which they had just returned.

To see its the roof was decidedly higher over their heads, as she remembered something about at water will find its own level, and hoping at she didn't sound to panicky, she said , its no use us standing here as I suggest at we go back along the culvert as

there may be a break in the roof or something like at, yes anything batter then just have waiting to get more wet and cold So once more they pushed on through the culvert, as the storm had most certainly had breached the dam, for the water was now rising rapidly with every passing minute as it was now above their knees as both moved on a bit more, wendy who was in the lead let out a sharp cry of pain as her forehead hit, as the wall at was now immediately in front of her, as brenda lit another match at flared and by its brief light they both saw that the culvert roof had suddenly had

dropped down to head-hite ?, to continue on farther was to crawl through the onrushing flood water .

As neither of them spoke, as btenda used one more match, is time as she held the flame well above her head , wendy turned at the girls gasp, and saw her point up to a spot at was immediately above where the culvert roof had dropped, but before she could see anything the flame died, what was at,, she asked so hopefully, look there,s a ledge or something up there, brenda said , and height is what we need, as I,ve only got

to match,s left, so we can,t now afford to waste them, and can you give me a leg-up please if you would.

Wendy did so and form her companions shoulders brenda was just able to reach and drag her self up, then reaching down she passed her hand to pull up wendy beside her, then brenda used one of her remaining two matches as they could see now that the ledge was in fact the mouth of another passage, the sight of which raised their wet spirits, as they made their way though it, as a sharp turn in is passage brought them face to face with a tall blank dark-wall,

well there must be a way out
somewhere,, brenda muttered as
passage just don,t lead to blank
walls , so here goes,
And as she struck the her last
match there was no door or
other exit at was leading form
the walls, but in the roof they
could distinguished the outline
of a trap-door above them, and
by standing on-tip-toe brenda
could just reach it, and to her
joy it lifted so slightly, but she
had to do make several jumps
at it before the trap-door with a
crashed back with a loud-thud,
and grasping the edge of is open-
ing she herself up, as once again
she pulled wendy up after her,

only then did they hear the muffled grunts and the stirrings from the far-corner of is room in which the found themselves. And in the dark they could just see a figure lying bound and gagged with muffled – grunts and stirrings from the corner of is dark room in which they had found themselves , as they could just made out at a figure at was lying on the floor, as both girls began to hurry across they knelt beside it.

„,May nixon,, cay out brenda.

And may it was who was wide-eyed in some terror, as the girls

dragged of the gag from mouth and released her bonds, as then she began simpering hysterically .

As brenda then had to shake her and speak so severely before they could get any sense out of her, as it seemed that she was exploring she had wandered outside the old house and run into some men all- in-dark mackintoshs who had at once had seized hold of her, and had dragged her into this dark room.

**But what were the men up to
,,demanded,, brenda.**

I-I don,t know- and I don,t care,

as I only want to get out of here.

But surely-you must of heard something ,,insisted,, wendy.

**May glowered up at them ,,i,,
I don,t see what it,s got to do
with you anyway, as they were
talking about some sort of lost
treasure---THE CHORLTON
ROCK TREASURE- cut in
wendy , yes may nodded, I do
think that was it.**

**As wendy then turned to beenda
the chorlton rock treasure has
been sought after for over to
hundred years , as a pirate ship
was wrecked just off the island
after raiding one of the kings**

vessels, as all the crew were captured, but not one of them would confess just where the loot was hidden.

So no wonder lots of people have been seeing ghosts lately, as it,s been these men -whoever at they are-searching of at loot.

IT WAS THEN „, EXACTLY,, a mocking voice caused them to whirl-round, as in a door-way stood to men all grinning at them evilly, as one of them had a been armed with a revolver, and it was he who then taunted, „,so you found your way here did you , oh yes as it was I who was by the well and retrieved at

rope, as you caused me some certain inconvenience in forcing me to come around the longer and more dangerous way.

It may console you to know that a party from the house is out searching for you, however by the time you are found, we shall have left the island, with the so called chorlton treasure.

„,YOU,VE „, have found it how, breathed out wendy.

Yes,, at is precisely, so good night to you young ladies, as he then slammed the door shut in the 3 girls faces.

May was whimpering again,,we,, may be here for days-or weeks,, ,,months, we shell all starve to death, before anyone finds us.

But as brenda got to her feet, at well not do, I have got to stop those to scoundrels getting away with at treasure, as her eyes saw the trap-door, at the to men had not seen in the dark,, I going to try to get back to the well, I will see you soon.

As wendy struggled to her feet,, but brenda-the water--,, but brenda however was already down into the trap-door, as she was racing along the passage, as

she heard the roar of the water before she even reached it, as it was now only about 10 feet below the ledge at they had scrambled up-on-to.

As she drop down into the cold water, there was just room to keep her head above the water as she plunged in, and for some several seconds she was swept madly along totally immersed, and as she came-up her head struck the roof at momentarily stunning her, but untended she was striking out now as all went well until the roof dropped down so at she was shot like a arrow through at tunnel of swirling cold water, as back up into air

again as she took some deep breaths of it, as at any minute she would reach the bottom of the well, as it all depended on her to seizing the iron bar .

Which she had noticed down on they first descent, as if she missed it she would be sucked into the low culvert at was beyond and then drowned, as in instant at she caught a glimpse of the night sky above her, as both hands try to grasped the iron-bar, as she then clinging on so breathless , trying to defying the waters angry attempts to sweep her down into at black underground culvert.

And with some super-girl effort

grabbing herself up waist-high which was not to easy dew to her now wet heavy school-clothes and for a good full minute she clung there so dazed, then she had some sufficient strength she raised her voice into a long cry for help, as aging and aging, as it seemed to her that it must be drowned out by the waters roar.

As bey now with her arms were aching as the flood was pulling at her school skirt and her legs, as it did seam to her so easy it would be to let go, as it seemed since she had met wendy the first time at she had glimpsed chorlton rock, as she was too far gone

now to hear the urgent-voices, to see the figure at was lowing itself down the well of the well, as then strong arms caught her even as her fingers released the hold. As she thought at it was the water that was rushing her away, as she did not know nothing of the journey up-to the top of the well, but when at last she then opened up her eyes , she saw all the faces of her startled school - friends and then heard the voice of the mayor asking her anxiously

WENDY –WHERE,S WENDY,,
as in scarcely-heard whisper she told her of her wet story, at wendy and may were prisoners

and at to men were now trying to escaping with all the treasure over by grim-creek, as it was then at she full into a deep sleep.

Brenda awoke to find herself in a large bed with the morning sun light at was now streaming through the windows, as it was then she saw wendy.

You take easy, as wendy smiled at her , you are all right now.

Those me –the treasure-----.

hay everything,s all right as the to men were caught trying to try escaping with at treasure but they didn,t stand a chance against all the villagers who

**took them by surprise, how good
said brenda as I well now go
back to sleep, ,, the-- end,,.**

DOUBLE VICTORY

**Cindy quick, pass to me,, as
cindy cartwright leaned on her
hockey stick and then prepared
to roll the ball, she saw della
ames positioned her self to then
to receive it, as the referee,s
whistle blow, as she rolled the
ball straight over to her waiting
chum, as della the captain of
mere school seniors as she made
no mistake as she pushed past an
opposing player, then swerved
towards the open goal she hit the
ball to patsy drew racing into**

receive the pass, the girl steadied herself as she smacked the the ball hard and true into the net.

And the next moment a widely excitement crowd of watching girls was yelling at,s a,,, goal,,,.. The excitement was made more intense because at the thrilling moment at the whistle then blew.

As ghyll-geay-mere school had just beaten their formidable rivals the green brow girls by three goals to two, as dalla green ran over to patsy to congratulate her and was then joined by cindy running in from the wing, as three happy smiling girls was now the centre of a milling crowd

of girls who had manoeuvred the down-fall of the green brow team at was all in green skirts, How was captained by the now dispirited vida-riggs, as it had a hard-fought game, then ah carefully planned second for at girl ghyll mere, at had finally hit the winning goal in the last exciting second of play.

Well, we've done it,, chuckled della gleefully, as all tree girls walked off the playing field, at will take the crimp out of vida-riggs and the company, as they didn,t think at we could win, but I knew that we could, now for the inter school-clothes tourn-

ament, as we will do it again.

You bet we will,, smiled patsy i don,t like crowing, but green-brow have had the edge on us for two years, and it,s time at we had change, we also lick them in the swimming events, as cindy will see to at, and there,s just one more thing i,d like to win,, as della paused and shot a glance at cindy at was now walking ahead with another girl at was chatting animatedly, patsy then sew the glance and then she understood, do you mean at the gmykhana,, she said, as della nodded, a,, yes if only would join us,, she began then on a

note of resignation,, but what,s
the use as she won,t even let us
talk about it.

I is so disappointing,, agreed
patsy but this for a idea we,re
the top,s just now after our win,
so let,s ask to have another shot
at us chatting her into it.

Della at was at the gate of the
sports field, said we,, could try
perhaps cindy will be more I
hope receptive today, I,d love to
win her round into going with us,
so an hour later the three girls
were all sitting in study one at
ghyll-mere school for girls in
a place called lakeland, as the
school had once been an big

mansion of a wealthy cotton merchant who so graciously had elevated above a velvety green-lawn that sloped down to the edge of a lovely blue lake.

Will you like to have a sausege roll or a meat patty cindy asked patsy as she moved the plate a bit nearer to cindy, ho let cindy help herself, said della, as she was filling up the teapot with the boiling hot water.

Look she is doing it, laughed patsy, as cindy took up a hot patty,, ho do and hurry up with the tea, della, I,m dying for a nice cuppa, as della poured out

and passed the tea cups, as then all conversation almost ceased, as the three hungry girl did the justice to all the patties, rolls and the cakes, as della swallowed the last of her pastry, and then she glanced significantly at patsy, as patsy then looked towards cindy, and nodded understanding, from this afternoon,s play,, as della then began addressing herself to cindy,, we,ve no need to be so afraid of meeting the green brow girls again at hockey, as you can take care of the swimming events, as both girls knew that cindy was a member of the A live guard,s club at the seaside resort where she lived, and at

they knew that she had twice received awards for helping some bathers at was in some difficulties, at it was small wonder that she was the best swimmer of the school, at ghyll-mear, as often she as to be seen practising swimming in the school's reserved portion of the lake, now at della's appraisal of her skill cindy then smiled with some modestly as della continued,,patsy and I do wish that you will come riding with us, as we could have such fun all together, and then the gymkana comes along, we could ride rings round the green brow girls, gosh wouldn't it be heaven just to do at, as horse riding

was all the vogue all among the girls at the lakeland school,s, as some girls even had there own ponies, but mostly they were borrowed mounts.

As meanwhile life at ghyll-mere school went on it,s accustomed way, as at the week-ends, as della and patsy went riding, as cindy went with all the other girls rambling and climbing on the fells, though not a expert and always she had taking the easy ascent up the fell-side, as cindy loved to stand on the ridge-ledge to let the breeze blow fresh air around her, so it was one nice sunny afternoon as all the girls

were on return, from the days
ramble, cindy was waking ahead
then she saw two rides at was
approaching, cindy was suddenly
seized with a sickly spasm in the
pit of her stomach, and as she
turn to face-a way, over a low
wall by the road side, they she
stood staring out over the wide
countryside before her.

As the next moment the two
rides were abreast of her, as one
then called out politely to her,
have you seen a lost pony along
the road please.

„no,, as with without turning,
cindy replied in a low voice.

The rider then muttered something about manners, as the pair clip-clopped away. So it was later that afternoon then cindy was in the school room having some tea, then mrs, cartston was at a nearby table said to her pastsy has been telling me that she and della would like you to go riding with them, she said, so why don,t you go with them , to have a nice ride then cindy.

As suddenly cindy lost her gaiety and went so quiet, as mrs, cartston saw the colour fade from cindy face, and asked, is something wrong girl, don,t you feel well.

**„no,, I can,t go riding, she said,
you must have some reasonable
reason cindy, what is it, and why
are you so dramatic as it not like
you, it,s because----- begin cindy
and stopped again, go on please
invited her form teacher, if there
something at is troubling you,
then you must let me to help.**

**Cindy near to tears, burst-out
it,s because, I,m afraid, mrs,
cartston, „ho,, afraid at you,d
fall of do you mean.**

**„no,, it,s not that at all, if I I,m
out side on a road, and I see a
rider come along, I,m terrified,**

**and I do don,t know why I am,
mrs cartston I, just am, I can.t
go riding, he said.**

**Well you must have a reason,
cindy ,what is it and why are
you so dramatic, as it not like
you at all, cindy now near to
tears, burst out, it,s because at
I,m afraid of horses.**

**Ho, afraid at you,ll full of, do
you mean.**

**No, it,s not that at all, if I am
out on a road and and I see a
rider comes alone, I,m terrified,
I don,t know why, but I am.**

But why not try to fight this

difficulty, as there,s no real why you should be afraid of a horse, as it,s only imaginary fear you know, and think of how horses are among our best friends.

So it was latter on, at she was only to happy to drop the sad conversation as she had never before had she confessed her fear to anyone, and in bed that night she did wonder as to that at her two school chums would of thought if they had heard her at afternoons outburst, so as she fell to asleep cindy would have been astonished if she had known as to what was ahead of her.

**So then as it was, one sunny
afternoons after school, at cindy
was taking a solitary walk alone
Along the path at led down to
the lake-shore, and as she was
gazing out into distance, she
could see a boat at was slowly
moving over the water, and as
the afternoon was so beautifully
clear, and cindy could easily hear
the splash of oars, as they was
dipped into the lake-waters, as
they was not another boat in sight.**

**As cindy turned her gaze, from
the lake to the peaceful landscape,
as about fifty yards ahead was a
low wall at run down the lake path,
and in the field beyond some cattle**

was grazing, and it was then at cindy noticed a small brown pony, at was standing with it,s long head over the wall, and apparently was watching her approaching, as cindy quailed as the horse moved down to the path, as cindy stop her walk, as now what should she do, as she didn,t know that the pony was used to being fed pieces of sweet apple by a girl like herself, and was now hoping for another tit-bit.

But at that moment a loud scream pierced the silence, as cindy then glance-flashed in the direction and in some alarm, she saw that the boat had overturned, and

at to people at were struggling in the water, and instinctively cindy knew that she must help them.

And she quickly began running forward, then if a start she then realization that if she had run all the way, she would be so out of breath, and in no state to swim to the boat, but what could she do, then it was at she saw at the pony was now almost on the lake path, and without thought cindy then run down to it, as holding onto its mane, led-it beside the wall, and jump-up onto the wall, and scrambled onto its back, then seizing its long mane, she clung-on and dug in school shoe-heels, and then turning it towards

the scene of impending disaster, she urged the pony on, as the pony knew what to do, and breaking into a fast trot it was then soon pounding into a flat-out gallop along the lake-shore, and at the spot right by opposite to the capsized boat, and cindy, never realising as to what she had just done, leaped off the pony-back and rushed into the lake-waters, and struck out, to the boat.

And swimming strongly, she was glad that she was in light summer-uniform, only in skirt and her blazer- blouse and house tie, and she was soon, alongside the boat, as there to girls in green school-

clothes were in real difficulties,
as one clung desperately to a oar,
while the other trying bravely
Attempted to right it, and at the
same-time tried to console her
badly frightened friend, as cindy
got to the first girl, by the boat
can you swim, yes she spluttered
as she was shaking water out of
her fare hair, then can you strike
out to the shore, ordered cindy,
I,ll will bring your friend along.

To the girl holding onto the ore,
do as I tell you, and do don,t
struggle, then we,ll both be safe,
the girl frightened eyes wavered
understanding,but she never spoke
so with at cindy turned her onto

her back, as she took a firm grip onto the girls green blazer arms and stuck out for the far shore. Cindy thought that the swim would never end, but at last the three school-girls stood dripping water out of the uniforms, and shaking on the grassy lake-shore, well we,d better to go to back home to school , and change, said cindy, as the other to girls smiled weakly and thanked her, cindy said at you both look-like green-brow school girls to me, we are said one, and you,re form ghyllmere school , she added as she notice cindys wet light blue school uniform , and it was a good thing at you were on hand

said the girl, as the pony, then walked up and pushed it,s head in between the three girls, as cindy then patted it,s rough neck, you should thank this pony too, she said, if it hand,t been near, as I don,t know as to what might of happened, as it certainly did helped in the rescue,, it was then at it struck cindy with some terrific-force at she had actually had ridden the pony, and the shock of the realization, set her trembling so violently, at both green-brow girls, noticed, and misinterpreting the cause, one said with some concern,, let,s be going, back to school, as we shall all catch the cold, yes we

will and said good bye, as cindy then, was hurrying home back to her school, cindy thought of as to what she had just done, as she felt happy and amazed at the same-time, as the rescue was prompted by her life guards training, but the pony-ride----at was something at she had never expected to do, so back home to her school, with her wet clothes dripping, chidy though of just what she had done, as she felt happy and some-what amazed at the same time.

As now instinctively she-know at she never would she be afraid of a horse aging, at she could ride,

as she felt sure at ride made in
at perilous emergency, at had at
last cured her fear for ever, as
she thought of her hasty action,
as more she know at it had won
for a wonderful victory, as she
reached, back at her school, she
dashed straight into della,s rome,
she saw at pasty were preparing
tea, so it was in the fullness of
time, the to girls, manage to get
her to ride a horse, just in-time
fore the gymkana at the end of
the year, as, cindy so happy at
she was now not so afraid of
being on a back of a pony.

the end