

# Walthamstow High School Magazine.

December, 1931.

DEAR SCHOOL,

This year has been an eventful one for the School: we have gained our first Scholarships to Oxford and Cambridge and our first State Scholarships. The five girls whose names adorn our Honours Board this year have between them amassed twelve Scholarships and Exhibitions; we offer them and the School our heartiest congratulations.

You are all, I know, longing to ask when our new Gymnasium is going to be ready; I can only reply that we had hoped to be able to use it last September and that now we are pinning our hopes to January; but I am afraid the answer to your question is as uncertain as the weather on which it depends.

There have been some changes on the Staff this year: I know how sorry you all will be to hear that Miss Newmarch has left the teaching profession; she will be remembered by many with gratitude and affection not only as a stimulating and delightful teacher of history, but also as a friend who gave very generous service to the School of which she was a pupil for seven and a mistress for fifteen years. We are very appreciative of the charming picture which she has given to be the trophy for the "Runner-up" of the Middle School Net-Ball. We feel that the gift is singularly appropriate as a permanent record of Miss Newmarch's interest in and work for the School games. Miss Righton came to us in September to replace Miss Newmarch temporarily; however, she stayed on for the whole year and we were very sorry to part with her last July. We are glad to welcome Miss Lea as a member of the Staff and we hope she will be very happy with us.

We have embarked on two new ventures this year: we have formed a School Branch of the League of Nations Union; we have done this because we are convinced that the solution of the world's difficulties will only be found through international good-will and that the future of the League of Nations depends on the good-will of the rising generation.

Our second venture is also international: we have made an "interchange of teachers" with America, which means that for one year Miss Brown is teaching Art in the Central High School, Tulsa, Oklahoma, U.S.A., whilst Miss Lucile Adams has come from Tulsa to teach Art to the Four Hundred; Miss Brown writes that she is greatly enjoying basking in the sunshine of Tulsa; we hope that Miss Lucile Adams will feel that the warmth of her welcome compensates for the cold fogs of Walthamstow.

A Happy Christmas to you all and the best of Good Wishes for 1932.

Yours affectionately,

**M. NORRIS.**

## To the School.

THIS is the twenty-first issue of IRIS in her post-war guise; twice a year since Christmas, 1920, she has appeared regularly, until last year when, as part of the plan of curtailing activities, it was arranged that an annual number of the magazines must suffice.

IRIS has been unusual among school magazines, first by reason of her close collaboration with the Old Girls' Association, and second, arising partly from this, by reason of her reflective literary savour of the life of the School.

This has, in the nature of things, been more of a history than a Chronicle. At first there was the life of the Old School, the Home School, the House-on-the-Hill, now the Y.M.C.A., for the Old Girls to re-ignite in IRIS for the benefit of the new school. Then there was the opportunity of marking Miss Hewett's retirement in December, 1923, with a double number of IRIS that called forth the spirit of thirty-four-years-worth of Old Girls to do her honour. Since then, there has been a stage of transition during which IRIS has continued to reflect life and spirit.

I am sorry that, for reasons which I will supply anyone who is curious enough to enquire, I must end my long association with IRIS. Before resigning, I must record some hearty "Thank you's" owed by

you and me and IRIS to the following. First to Miss Norris and to Miss Hewett, who have watched her fortunes with keen interest; then to Hettie Hilton, who, owing to pressure of her work at Curtis Brown, Ltd., Publishers' Agents, has been obliged to resign from IRIS. For four numbers, she has given the Old Girls the benefit of her skill in compilation and of her graceful pen, as well as of her continued good humour in handling a difficult proposition. Doris Ling (51, Fuller's Road, South Woodford), was co-opted this time, and has done her part happily and well. It has been a pleasure to work with these two and, indeed, with all the Old Girls' Sub-editors. There was Violet Adams in lengthy and joyful association; there was Norah Blofield in joyful and vigorous association; there was also Enid Foster, with whom intercourse was brief and bubbly, and, all too brief an association, there was that with Joyce Howlett.

The School has this time worked for IRIS through very assiduous form representatives, and through a most efficient Sixth Form Committee, consisting of Joan Hibbit, Eunice Holden, Vera Prior and Dora Samuel. Joan is responsible for the Chronicle.

We offer the accompanying photograph of the Staff without comment, except to say that we suffered cold and trepidation willingly for you when it came to the moment when the dickie-bird did not come out of the camera. Those who were unable to be present when the group was taken, appear on another page. Good-bye and good luck to you.

**DOROTHY D. FORSTER.**

## Old Girls' Editorial.

I FEEL, as I write this my first Editorial to the Old Girls' section of IRIS, that my first duty is to express relief in the fact that at least a small percentage of the School Past has rallied to the very urgent appeal for contributions. The constant plea, "so many worlds, so much to do," has led rather to the collection of news (for which many thanks), than to the production of literary talent. "Where are the bards of yester-year?"

This question is rhetorical, so none of the paragraphs following are to be taken in reply. Miss Hewett is very busy doing helpful work on many committees, notably the British Joint Committee for the Interchange of Teachers.

She continues to take joy in travel and in establishing fresh human contacts. She very kindly came to the rescue when, at very short notice, a speaker was wanted for the Junior Prize-giving. It was a very gloomy wet day and, while the Greek Theatre was forsaken and full of puddles, Miss Hewett shared her geniality with parents and girls. In her vigorous speech, she made light allusion to the need for tidying up the world on the principle of "charity-spots." This was in memorable reference to the way Miss Hewett used to urge on girls unwilling to scrub up ink-spots at the end of term, on the grounds that, not having made them, they didn't see why.....

We are proud to announce that, during the past year, Enid Foster (Mrs. Hodges, St. Wilfred's, Barrow-on-Trent, near Derby) has published her first novel. It is a delicate fantasy called *The Lotus-Eater*.

Marjorie Wise, who has been appointed head of a Central School at Barking, has written a book, widely reviewed and discussed, on the subject, *English Village Schools*. The publishers are The Hogarth Press and the price is five shillings.

To all Old Girls, at home and abroad, a Merry Christmas and a very Happy and Prosperous New Year!

**DORIS E. LING.**

## School Chronicle.

I WONDER why it is that we nearly all like the Summer Term best. Our preference cannot be attributed entirely to the weather, because there are summers when the atmospheric conditions are not worthy of the title. It must have something to do with panama hats and the Greek Theatre, which is always much in use at that time of year-as playground, study and even theatre.

We did not hold a Sports Day this year, but we had an Open Day instead, during which *our* families and friends wandered round the School or listened entranced to selections from the plays presented

at the Acting Competition, according to their several bents. The weather had resumed its accustomed kindness and all went well.

One fine evening a few weeks after the General School Examination was over, Forms VA. and VB. united to give us a wonderful entertainment. Form VA. performed splendidly the tragedy "Iphigenia in Aulis." (Did you notice the way the wind had with Iphigenia's veil.) Form VB. delighted with their very amusing and beautifully staged French play "Au Restaurant," the dancing in which must have rejoiced the hearts of all who saw.

After much careful coaching from Miss Squire and cramming of Latin anatomical terms by those who had long dropped the subject, a group of us, after dutifully saving each other's lives, gained the Bronze Medal for Life-Saving. We are grateful to Miss Huxham for coming to judge this new department of our physical exercises.

During the summer holidays some of the Upper School enjoyed themselves mightily on Chingford Plain with children from Stepney Schools.

There was no U.G.S. competition this year, but many of us made garments for the Settlement and the Settlement gave us formal thanks for the 180 garments sent.

A general election was held in the School this term; the result was that the National Candidate won by 105 votes, as against the 44 recorded by Labour.

At our Prize-giving this term, the weather was again unfaithful, but it did at least give us due warning- of what it meant to do, so we prepared for the worst. Not that we did not enjoy ourselves-with Miss Hewett to give the prizes for the Lower School, in the afternoon, and Mr. Wallace for the Upper School, in the evening, we had a very enjoyable time. And how our hands ached with clapping those brilliant people who won Exhibitions, Scholarships, Grants, and so on and so forth! The Sixth Form produced a very delightful German scene, "Scheidelied" (Farewell Song), including folk-songs and Tyrolese dancing by a party of hikers, "Lustige Wandervögel." This was an outstandingly joyous performance and gave the Echoes one of those moments in time that seem fit to last for ever. Even the sentimental tear that many offered in tribute to "Scheidelied" (Farewell Song), held a special significance that was part of the joy.

The programme of entertainment was happily completed by three songs from the School and a round from Lower III. East.

On May 21st the Echoes were awakened to their highest form of enjoyment, listening to a Pianoforte Recital given by Miss Procter's pupils. It was a very informal and friendly gathering of parents and Girls, and the music was delightful.

The School has just formed a Junior Branch of the League of Nation's Union. We have not yet passed the test to ensure that we know something about the subject before sporting badges, but many of us are preparing to do so. Other things in preparation are the Dancing Competition and Carol Singing. We seem to work up a perfect crescendo of excitement this term, which shall be completed by Christmas Day itself.

We say nothing as yet of the new gymnasium, the full beauties of which are yet to be revealed to our eyes. That is for next term, so Forward!

Last year's collection for the School Cot at the Connaught Hospital, through the medium of money boxes, raised £45 10s.

This year we hope to raise some money for the hospital with the aid of the hospital boxes, and

A GYMNASIUM DISPLAY to be held IN THE NEW GYMNASIUM  
on

TUESDAY, 15TH AND WEDNESDAY, 16TH MARCH.

## Gifts to the School.

A GREEN plaster cast of the Seal of the Monastery of Christ Church of Holy Trinity. Presented by Mr. Bosworth.

A photograph of William Morris and a section of the original prospectus issued by William Morris, at the inception of the Dover Press. Presented by Mr. Astins.

Five pieces of Copper Ore, containing gold and silver. Presented by Councillor Page.

A Picture. Presented by Miss Newmarch.

Essays by Virginia Woolf. Presented by Miss Humphrey and Miss Bull.

## School Successes.

OXFORD UNIVERSITY.

John Gamble Scholarship, Oxford Home Students (Classics): Queenie Blench.

Exhibition to St. Hugh's College (English): Blanche Corbitt.

Exhibition to St. Hilda's College (Science): Olive Lothian.

CAMBRIDGE UNIVERSITY.

Scholarship to Newnham College (Science): Winifred Abery.

LONDON UNIVERSITY.

Exhibition to Westfield College (Science): Grace Macfarlane.

Higher School Certificate (Group A): Queenie Blench (Distinction in Greek and Latin).

Higher School Certificate (Group B): Blanche Corbitt.

Higher School Certificate (Group D): Winifred Abery (Distinction in Botany), Olive Lothian.

Higher School Certificate (Group D) and Intermediate Science: Olga Curtis.

Higher School Certificate in English: Joyce Mulliner.

General School Honours' Certificates and Matriculation: Lily Branch, Kathleen Gallington, Doris Legg, Mary French, Margaret Rabson.

General School Certificates and Matriculation: Cissie Baskin, Marcelle Bernaardt, Hilda Curle, Lillie Darnell, Gladys Denney, Bessie Doo, Kathleen Goodenough, Beryl Hewett, Eunice Holden, Kathleen How, Ruth Hyatt, Dora Kettlewhite, Connie Lovett, Irene Marriott, Dora Mitchell, Joyce Parker, Jeanne Payling, Ethel Pearce, Iris Silvester, Hilda Stannard, Florence Vince, Vera West, Edna Wildon.

General School Certificates: Irene Bant, Joan Barratt, Dorothy Bellchamber, Dorothy Blackler, Joan Chamberlain, Maire Dixon, Betty Eyre, Millicent Fuller, Winifred Gale, Lily Griffiths, Mollie Hunt, Marjorie Lepley, Ivy Moss, Eileen Nichols, Winnie Nicoll, Joan Palser, Vera Prior, Winnie Savage, Sheelagh Tatham.

BOARD OF EDUCATION.

State Scholarship (Science): Winifred Abery.

State Scholarship (Classics): Queenie Blench.

ESSEX COUNTY COUNCIL.

County Major Scholarships: Winifred Abery, Queenie Blench, Blanche Corbitt, Olive Lothian, Grace Macfarlane.

ROYAL LIFE-SAVING SOCIETY.

Bronze Medals: J. Barratt, M. Dixon, P. Gannon, D. Griffiths, J. Hibbit, O. Lothian, C. Lovett, G. Macfarlane, J. Palser, D. Samuel, D. Snaith.

Certificates of Proficiency: M. Black, V. Eldridge.

ASSOCIATED BOARD, R.A.M. and R.C.M.

Local School Examinations: *Higher Division*, Nancy Rayner; *Lower Division*, Joan Wallis; *Elementary Division*, *Pass with Distinction*, E. Gertrude Wright; *Pass*, Mary Congdon, Evelyn Phillips, Hetty Strode; *Primary Division*, *Pass with Distinction*, Phyllis Martin.

ROYAL SOCIETY OF ARTS.

Stage I. Book-keeping and Shorthand: Kathleen Lucas; Shorthand: Mary Back, Ethel Coulsey.

SUCSESSES OF PAST PUPILS.

London University: B.A., German Honours (Class I.), Muriel Williams; B.A., Margaret Harris, Mary Rich; B.Sc., Botany Honours (Class 11.), Olive Beauchamp; B.Sc. Special, Mathematics, Phyllis Buckett; Intermediate Arts, Marjorie Johnson; First M.B., Gladys Keith.

Oxford University: B.A., French Honours' School (Class 111.), Mary Rabson.

## School Days in the 'Seventies.

IN our town there were two schools for small boys and girls, almost dame schools, and one school for girls only, of a *more* pretentious type. My mother chose the better of the two former for me; it was kept by a dear old lady, Mrs. E., and her husband, and I was

there for about five years.

During that time I was *taught* nothing but Needlework, plain and fancy. I could read and write before I went. We each had a collection of small books, costing a penny or twopence each (I wish I had kept some of them), on all sorts of subjects-English, Roman and Natural History, Scripture, Geography, etc. We had also a larger yellow book, Common *Things*, with questions and answers, and later, when one was older, *Magnall's Questions*.

Every day a certain amount was set to be learnt by heart, at home, out of these books. In school, we stood in a row, our hands behind our backs, in what we called "stocks" (*i.e.*, a piece of wood on the floor to which were nailed ridges a few inches apart). These served a double purpose, to keep our feet turned out and to prevent fidgeting. We repeated our snippets one after another; if a mistake was made, someone corrected it and moved up in class. The glory of this move was less than the relief of moving one's feet, and one would almost as soon have gone down as up.

As for Arithmetic, we were at first set sums on slates on the four rules and we were never told why we did the various operations. Later, we worked the sums in the penny books. I liked Arithmetic and got on quickly. When I reached Book VI., I was sometimes puzzled by "Rule of Three," and asked questions; I was told to "read the rules and work the sums in the same way." When I finished this book, I was given a new exercise book and told to work out all the sums fully and neatly; this book, I heard later, was used as a "key" for other pupils who came after me.

The discipline was strict, but not harsh; we were treated fairly, and injustice was rare.

What I got out of these five years was a certain facility in and liking for needlework, and a mass of disconnected facts with no picture of their bearing on each other. These facts have certainly helped me in "crosswords," for I find I know many facts and words which my friends do not, but I cannot think they did anything else for me.

My real education began when I came home, for I had an excellent memory and soon learnt the set lessons. (I can see the pile of little books now, and my grandfather hearing me and insisting on verbal accuracy.) Then I read anything and everything I could get; we had plenty of books, and I read Dickens, Thackeray, George Eliot, Jane Austen, Scott, and many others. I also had the opportunity of hearing interesting and intelligent conversation between my family and their friends, and arguments which were often vigorous and sometimes heated.

When I was nearly thirteen, the question of my further education became a serious problem. Most fortunately there was in the town a good Boys' School (established by a Nonconformist body), whose headmaster had progressive ideas. A year or so before this, he had started classes for girls of fifteen and sixteen in French, literature, etc., taught by the masters, and he now began a Junior Class which he suggested I should join, and my mother was delighted with the opportunity.

These classes were in no sense a school; some girls did one or two subjects only; the hours varied, as they had to be fitted in with the ordinary work of the masters in the boys' school; there was no special supervision. I still had plenty of time outside school, for the lessons were nearly all in the mornings, and not all the mornings were occupied, but now desultory reading was over and the time had to be spent in sheer hard work, for I had a tremendous amount of leeway to make up.

After fifteen months, I took an Oxford Local Examination, and continued taking examinations (which I thoroughly enjoyed), until I left for the University at eighteen with an Open Scholarship to Newnham.

Looking back on my school life, I feel that, in some respects, I was better off than the girls of to-day. I had more time to develop; there were not so many subjects in the curriculum, and one could concentrate on the subjects one liked; there were few distractions in school and out of it: I very seldom went out in the evenings, and always went to bed at nine o'clock.

The chief thing I learned from my early school-days was that my own experience taught me, when I became Head at Walthamstow, how *not* to do it.

## B. HEWETT.

### A Point of View.

WITH only three months' teaching experience in an English

High School, it would be unfair to commit myself on the advantages of an English High School in comparison with an American High School, or vice versa.

Children are the same the world over, their outward expression being due to environment, tradition and subject-matter of the teaching. High Schools in both countries exist chiefly for the purpose of developing character, correct thinking and worth-while citizens. Then why discuss methods if results are obtained?

However, I have been in your interesting country and school environment long enough to see the value of allowing the exchange of teachers.

This gives me an opportunity to express my appreciation to the progressive Headmistresses of England and Superintendents of America, who are willing and eager to accept a foreign teacher in order that the student body of their respective schools may benefit. I am able, too, to acknowledge thanks to the English Speaking Union, that ever alert organisation, which carries through the exchange between the two countries.

Opportunities for contacts that are made for the exchange teacher in both countries through this organisation have proved among the most valuable gains. By these associations, entirely different viewpoints are followed, everlasting friendships made, and a feeling of tolerance and appreciation arises for both the mother country and America.

We "Exchange Teachers" are only a small unit that can help to promote good-will and peace and understanding. May this experiment prove as successful as anticipated and spread into various parts of England and the United States.

LUCILE ADAMS

### The Election November, 1931

TIME: 4p.m.

PLACE: The Art Room.

PRESENT: Fiery members of the 400. Staff [To keep ORDER and ask Questions-That-Cannot-Be-Answered], not excluding *et ceteras*.

ENTERTAINMENT. A Meeting. [Speakers: Anything from a Socialist Lib.-Nat., Nat.-Lib., Anarchist, Bedlamite, to a Conservative.]

ORATOR [A] ...and every man will have his own collar and tie, and every woman her own hair-pin. We shall be bwothers, bwethren, bwothers, I say, in this great stwuggle for existence.

SCIENCE SIXTH. A complete state of male homogeneity would not be ideal. How would man be perpetuated if we were all males, and brothers at that?

MISS GOLDWIN. If British planks of wood, pie-arred and squared, whose cubic content is twice half the square root cubed of Danish wood at 2s. 6<sup>3</sup>/<sub>4</sub>d. per fine ounce at par, how is dumping .....

A VOICE. Order! order! This is not a form room.

MISS GOLDWIN. But..

MISS NORRIS (whispering). Never mind. Give it them as a test to-morrow.

MISS JACOB. Any difficulties arising .....

ORATOR [B]. None will if we guide the ship of state. Britain for the British, say I. This little isle set in a silver sea .....

UNRULY MEMBER. ....He! He! She's misquoted.

ORATOR (rather confused). I will explain what Gladstone said in 1588. I will explain dumping. I will explain everything.

MISS CUNYNGHAME. Then explain the Gold Standard. I gave you a lesson on it this morning.

THE TRUTH. She read it all out of *The Times*.

FORM I. (helpfully). We can explain it.

FORM VI. (ditto). We can't.

CYNIC. Where are the George Washingtons of yester-year?

Apparently not at a political meeting.

MISS NORRIS. What about this talk of a Round Table Conference?

CYNICS. Hungry citizens, like ourselves, would prefer a square table with a square meal, and no talk, to allow for concentration.

SCHOOL (in chorus). Dump, plump or hump food before us. We're hungry.

ORATOR [B]. . . . Let us stop this dumping, brethren, and balance our Trade.

UPPER FOURTHS. *We* prefer to balance on the boom, balance weights in the lab., and preserve the balance of our minds.

MR. WALLACE (echoing through the ages). And I would like to

reverse that Conservative vote of yours. I gave you prizes, but you have failed to return the compliment. Didn't you like my tie, or was my parting crooked?

THE SCHOOL (stiffly). Really, Mr. Wallace., such frivolity is unsemlah. Nevah will this school forsake the motto of its forefathers, *Britannica eme*. [All wrong: but then, only the Upper Sixth ever know their Latin].

EUNICE HOLDEN (*Form VI.*)

## To the School Plane Trees.

OH trees, before I knew this earth,  
Before my mother gave me birth,  
Before I knew how green is grass,  
Or blue the sky when rain-clouds pass,  
Before I'd seen a buttercup,  
Or held my wondering fingers up  
To kiss a leaf or stroke a bough  
You stood and lived as you do now.  
Now you and I can feel together  
The glory of the sunny weather,  
The beat of rain, the wind's caress,  
The freedom of birds' featheredness,  
And all earth's joyous loveliness.

Trees, is it well that youthful I  
Shall cease before *you* come to die?

JOAN HIBBIT (*Form VI.*)

## Atlantis.

MAGIC island, hid from mortal view  
Beneath the sea's unpenetrated veil,  
Once thy shores did bound an Empire strong  
Of fame wide-spread, and even to this day  
We read those tales of gallantry and might,  
That fill our minds with images so sweet  
We long to seek, and find the buried wealth  
Of legend, and of truth within thy bounds.  
To-day, the sea-weeds grow in thy firm soils,  
The fishes make their homes beneath thy spires  
To this thou hast returned, O magic isle,  
Returned to that from which thou wast derived,  
Impassive earth, to Nature's will left free.

CECILIA WHEELER (*Form Va.*)

## With the Unemployed.

IT is difficult to give an adequate idea of a Juvenile Instruction Centre for unemployed girls between the ages of sixteen and eighteen. Some say it is like a school, but who ever heard of a school where the girls are constantly changing, where there is only one class, or at the most two, where the girls have only to attend for three hours each day?

As I look down my register each name conjures up a memory.  
-That was the girl who was so clever at dressmaking. She could have taught me something-not I her. What a pity she went so soon!  
-O yes, she used to amuse us all by impersonating famous people. No, I don't mean Lloyd George, but Ronald Colman and celebrated music-hall dancers.  
-Well, the least said about her the better.  
-She could play the piano extremely well. Anything once heard was known to her and it wasn't jazz she played!  
- Little E., who used to call me "dearie," and strange to say I didn't mind, because she wasn't meaning to be familiar-it was only her way. How the other girls used to laugh.  
-She was a fine centre on the netball field. She kept her team together well, and made them as keen as she was on playing the game.  
-Lazy, that's all I can remember about her-didn't want to work, didn't want to play-just kept grumbling.  
-She couldn't even write her own name correctly.

-She seemed to be "engaged" to a different "boy" every week, judging by the rings and photographs she used to show me.

-When we visited the Nursery School she was delighted, and would have stayed for ever if she could, watching the children. It is a pity she couldn't get a position as a children's nurse.

-I remember the day she was married. She came to the Centre in the morning with her hair in curling pins, but as I didn't seem to appreciate the importance of the occasion, she was married in straight hair in the afternoon.

So the list could go on, almost for ever it seems, with its story of these girls, so strangely assorted in type, and yet all met together in a time of common misfortune. They come, work and play a little, renew old friendships, ("Why there's old Betty! Hallo Betty, do you remember when we ....?"), make new friends, and then off they go again to see what next the business world can do for them.

EDITH HATCH (*O.G.*).

## That Schoolgirl Complex.

IT is thirteen years since certain of us turned reluctant backs upon the Walthamstow High School.

Those of us who have managed to put several years of crowded living between our school-days and now, realize that the "schoolgirl complex" is as strong in us as ever. I think that there are invisible filaments connecting our old school life with our present selves, and these filaments stretch with the years, but never break. I cannot otherwise explain the unaccountable thrill which possesses me even now when I visit Walthamstow. Here are a few of the things which never fail to transport me back to the days of pigtails and gym tunics.

First, there is the walk up Church Hill, sacred to the footsteps of a favourite mistress whom we used religiously to escort to the station day by day.

Then appear the tall iron railings, the lodge, the big gates leading to the little green doors. These doors now appear like portals into some fairyland, though they certainly wore a more commonplace aspect in the days when we wore green to match them.

Behind the building there is a glimpse of a netball court. Once upon a time, on that very spot, I played a mysterious role, known as Centre Defender (and played it very badly).

To the right are the windows of the science room, which I never entered without the conviction that in all probability I should never emerge again alive. Opposite (and most exciting of all) lies the cookery room, where we used to wallow happily in flour and sugar and butter and eggs to our hearts' content, grateful for an afternoon's respite from less congenial subjects.

Thirteen years! Our schoolgirl complexions may have disappeared long ago, in the rough-and-tumble of earning a living; but that deeper thing remains which keeps us all schoolgirls at heart.

Down in Hoe Street is an evening cookery class, where Miss Wait is the presiding genius. Tarts and soups and puddings, in varying stages of edibility, spring up like magic beneath the hands of her pupils; and among the white-clad host is more than one laboriously-stitched apron which bears in faded ink the ancient legend "Upper IVA."

MABEL LEONARD SMITH (*O.G.*).

## Who Knows –

WHAT happened to the sausage from the German play?  
What member of the Staff objected to sulphuretted hydrogen, and the consequences?  
That a tram-conductor wanted to give the Head Girl a half-fare?  
Who said "I shall have to draw the graph all over again. That is a great drawback"?  
Any stationery monitress that was early?

## Who Remembers-

"OUI, tinned fruits-par exemple, une boîte de sardines"?  
The swimming-pool in the Fifth Form cloak-room?  
"Good morning. Take out your rough note-books. Ready, first question...."?

Three years for the Staff?  
The morning that the pond overflowed and tadpoles swam in the grass?  
The bell that would not stop ringing?

## Lines Written on Returning to School after the Summer Holidays.

SIX weeks have passed; six weeks, with the length  
Of six short days! and again I hear  
These voices, coming from the noisy form-rooms  
With a shrill accent added. Once again  
Do I behold this succinct verdant garb.  
The day is come when I again repose  
Here, beneath the strain of Latin verse and view  
These books of ancient lore, these Latin verbs.

Once again I hear sounds as of scales  
Sent up, in music, from below in hall,  
With some uncertain waver, as might seem  
To those who pass by in the busy street,  
Or in a room remote, that we for some  
Event are practising.

Though absent short  
Those forms of learning have not been to me  
As is a new school to a new child's mind:  
But oft, in noisy shops, and 'mid the din  
Of towns and cities, have I thought of them.

EDITH C. CONDON (*Form Va.*).

## The Gymnasium.

MEN climbed down to the bowels of the earth.  
Mud, clay and water.  
They dug.

And ham, ham, ham went  
their spades in the ground,  
With gurgles and humpings high grew the mound.  
A slug,  
With eye reproachful, gazed, silent, around  
At the mud, clay and the water.

The men climbed up to the blue of the sky.  
Bricks, tiles and mortar.  
They sang.  
And clang, clang, clang went the echoing nails:  
On heads with ease, men balanced their pails.  
Bells rang.  
And in triumph the men left their rails  
And the bricks, tiles and the mortar.

EUNICE HOLDEN (*Form VI.*).

## Sixth Form Lapses.

### THE SIXTH FORM

There were many girls in For Six,  
That to fit them all in is a fix;  
If they swell out with pride  
They will have to decide  
On some method of stretching the bricks.

### THE ELECTION.

Our school has just had an election,  
One candidate offered Protection,  
The other was red  
And offered instead  
A Socialist's state of perfection.

## SCIENCE SIXTH.

Straight line graphs; they come in Maths.  
And curved ones too, alas! they do.  
Conics is the study of the sections of the cone.  
Be thankful if your knowledge is that, and that alone.  
I is Infinity to which everything tends,  
This is the place where all unfinished ends.  
Euclid's theorems are world-renowned;  
Some of his books still haven't been found.  
Newton founded calculus,  
O unlucky day for us!  
Chemistry is with matter concerned;  
To study this science you need to be learned.  
Einstein's wisdom us astounds:  
His propositions know no bounds.

## Commended.

SPACE is limited, so this must be little more than a list of names, except for the quotation of Eunice Holden's "Victorian Farewell." It runs thus:

A glance aside,  
A curtsy wide;  
"Good afternoon,  
Miss Squire," they cried.

Eunice Holden sent in the most varied and most vital contributions. Everything she wrote showed a keen zest for life, and honest, sincere expression, as well as a lively sense of fun. The following girls are highly commended for work sent in:

Kathleen Reaney, D. Stephens (*Form I.*); Beatrice Chapple, Maisie Pearl, Jennie Morgan (*Form 11.*); Elizabeth Tatham, Olive Buck (*Form L. III East*); Vera Littlewood, Yvonne King (*Form L. III South*); Joan Nation, Phyllis Phillips, Miriam Wilden (*Form U. III South*); Phyllis Wray (*Form U. III West*); Dorothy Pamplin (*Form L. IVB.*); Flossie Hinde (*Form L. IV A.*); Elsie Hatton, Yvonne Bayes (*Form U. IV A.*); Daisy Scott (*Form U. IVB.*); Edith Condon, Gladys Methuen (*Form V A.*); Ruth Hyatt, Dora Kettlewhite (*Form VI.*).

## In the Toyshop.

IMMEDIATELY Mr. Hunter locked his shop, Moonbeam brought the toys to life.

"Let's play Cinderella" said one doll. "Yes! yes!" cried all the toys. "I will be Cinderella," said the Dutch Doll. "And I will be Prince," cried a toy soldier.

They began by pushing a toy theatre into the centre of the shop. Enjoying it immensely, they had reached the scene where Cinderella dropped her slipper, but they were greatly surprised on hearing a noise which sounded like jumping crackers coming from the basement. The door opened and Jack-in-the-Box entered, bringing behind him a whole train of fireworks. The dolls were extremely frightened at first until Teddy Bear said "Come in and welcome, your fireworks will do for lights on the stage, sir." So Jack-in-the-Box came in and all went well, until one of the curtains caught alight from the fireworks, but brave Freddy the Fireman soon put it out. After the fire had been put out, they looked at the clock and, lo and behold, it was half -past seven.

Moonbeam waved her wand once again, and the toys found themselves back in their places. But the funny part of it was, that the fireworks were back in the basement when Mr. Hunter came to open his shop, and they were not used, either. How that came to pass I don't know, but I expect the toys do.

JOYCE HOWARD (*Form I.*).

## Customs of China.

THE Chinese have many customs which seem very quaint to other nations; but for all that they are interesting. As I have seen some of these customs in Hong Kong, I will try to describe three of them.

Nearly every day one may see a wedding procession with banners, lanterns, quaint music and gaily dressed people, and of course the bride, with her bright red bridal chair (for red is the Chinese "happy" colour). Behind her come her amahs carrying the furniture for her new home; and thus she is conveyed to her future husband.

A Chinese funeral procession is, although a Chinese sad day, very picturesque, for leading it is the chief mourner, shrouded in white linen and sackcloth, whilst following him are the banner and lantern bearers, the paper gods, house, and, if the dead person was rich, paper ship and car. These are to be burnt so that the gate-keeper of the next world will think the departed spirit is wealthy and will find him good accommodation in the land of the dead. Next come the coolies with roast sucking pigs and pink cakes as food for the spirit. Last of all is the bier borne by coolies dressed in blue. And so they go to the grave.

Once a year the Festival for the Souls of the Drowned is celebrated by the boat people. They make tiny boats of red paper and put a jossstick in the stern. At sunset these boats are launched and it is a very beautiful sight to see these boats drifting out of Hong Kong harbour.

**YVONNE F. MARTIN** (L. III South).

### **My Kitten.**

I HAVE a little kitten  
Which is very, very black,  
And he has a cunning little way  
Of running up my back.

My kitten is a good one  
For he stops out all night  
To catch any naughty mice  
That run about till light.

**BARBARA TEMPLE** (Form II.).

### **Spring's Coming.**

THE little Spring maidens,  
(With colours pink, white and blue)  
Are all with dew laden,  
And have sweet pretty hue.

When the world heard Spring coming,  
Its millions worked the faster;  
The birds began singing, the bees began humming;  
And the dog fetched for his master.

**LINDA SHEPHARD** (Form II.).

### **My Garden.**

THERE are flowers in my garden  
Both fragrant and gay,  
Where bees can sip their honey  
On a summer's day.

The tulips are all brightness,  
The lilies tall and slim,  
The roses full of fragrance,  
The daisies neat and trim.

I love my little garden,  
How glad I am to see  
The flowers, the bees, the sunshine,  
God's gifts to you and me.

**GWEN LAMBERT** (L.III East).

### **Trees.**

THE chestnut tree is straight and tall,

The oak's the proudest of them all.  
Autumn turns the beech leaves yellow,  
The elm tree is a sturdy fellow.

Trees, beautiful trees.

The plane tree's fond of the dusty town,  
The birch tree has a silver gown.  
The mountain ash has berries so bright  
And the poplar grows to such a height.

Trees, beautiful trees.

**MARGARET HAYWARD** (Form L. III South).

### **Evensong.**

AFTER tea at five o'clock,  
I sit down with a sigh  
To do my piles of homework,  
Twenty miles high.

First comes Roman History,  
When did Plato reign?  
Why was Julius Brutus killed?  
How was Virgil slain?

Algebra comes next; of course  
x plus four are ten;  
Therefore x is eight I find.  
Now I'm wrong again!

Scripture's last, not least I fear.  
I find out, with a shock,  
That, though I haven't nearly done,  
It's bed-time, nine o'clock.

**SYLVIA GOULD** (U.III West).

### **Economy.**

THEY say we are all to economise,  
With pens, nibs, and paper be oh so wise,  
And all the papers must advertise  
Only British merchandise.

Economy our slogan must be,  
Economy for you and me,  
And everywhere we must see,  
Economy, Economy.

At school, at home, we economise,  
Each of us British goods buys,  
While the Union Jack still flies,  
In many sunny blue skies.

**ROSE GROUT** (Form U. III South).

### **If I Were King.**

"IF I were King," said little Fred,  
"I'd never, never go to bed,  
But all night long I'd play about  
And no Nanna would say 'Don't shout.'  
My breakfast I would eat alone,  
Of bacon, ham and toasted scone;  
Grape-fruit, coffee, rolls and eggs,  
And after that-to stretch my legs  
I'd take my doggie for a run  
Without Nanna-it would be fun,  
In all the puddles I would splash,  
And buy the sweets that Nan' calls 'Trash.'  
But as I'm just like other boys  
I'll be content with lots of toys."

His mother said, "If I were King,  
I would reform almost everything:  
The Queen would never have to think  
If blue curtains were best, or pink,  
But I would drive her out each day  
And so brush all her cares away.  
Her happiness I'd never foil  
By letting lunch or dinner spoil  
Because I went up late to dress,  
For this would cause her real distress.  
I would abolish income tax  
And all collectors should sign 'Pax.'  
But stop! On what I've said, I frown,  
There's no ease for him who wears a crown."

Fred's father roars, "If I were King,  
I'd have a place for everything;  
And never would I lose a stud  
Or come from golf 'bespalmed' with mud.  
Breakfast coffee would not be cold  
And lawns would never need be rolled.  
How grand to sit and lounge all day  
With naught to do, and less to say.  
Of course, for queen I'd have my wife  
To share with me this pleasant life.  
I've not forgotten little Fred  
Sleep, my son, in your soft warm bed:  
You're happier dreaming 'neath the sheets  
Than kings, commanding their great fleets."

**HAZEL JOHNSTON** (*Form L. IVb.*).

## School Societies.

**THE INTER-SCHOOLS CLASSICAL CLUB** held a meeting at Loughton High School on Thursday, 26th of November, when a party of the Upper School, together with Miss Goldwin, Miss Pollard and Miss Lea, attended. The meeting took the form of a demonstration of classical dancing by Miss Ruby Ginner. Some of us had seen and heard Miss Ginner before, but even our glowing accounts could not give the rest any idea of what loveliness they might expect. We were particularly thrilled by Miss Ginner's wonderful portrayal of a chariot race, which was so dramatic that we let out gasps of relief when we found she really had won. We loved also the game of ball and the vigorous athletic dances of Miss Ginner's assistants, while the interpretation they gave us of a tree being burnt down left us so awed we could hardly clap.

**A JUNIOR BRANCH OF THE LEAGUE OF NATIONS UNION** held its inaugural meeting on Friday, November 13th, which was well attended both by the Staff and by all Forms down to the L.IV's. Miss Norris consented to be President, and Miss Goldwin Vice-President, of the Society. Miss Cunynghame, Miss Dennithorne and Miss Jacob were appointed members of the Committee, and Miss Hooper, Honorary Treasurer. Eunice Holden was elected Chairman, Margaret Dallas and Dora Kettlewhite Joint Secretaries, and each Form chose two representatives for the Committee.

Membership is to be restricted to those who have passed an easy test, set on pamphlets provided for each Form. One hundred have already passed this test. It has been arranged that the Society shall hold three meetings a year; this term we hope to have a lecture on December 18th, given by Mrs. Campbell Gordon.

Old Girls may join as adult members of the Branch on payment of a minimum subscription of 1s.

**THE LITERARY SOCIETY** has enjoyed some very interesting entertainments.

In the Spring Term, at the "Mock Trial," a certain pale Fifth-former was accused and proved guilty of that most heinous crime, an attempt on the life of the Head Girl. We all remember the merry witnesses in their borrowed plumes, not to mention caps and gowns, who light-heartedly condemned the prisoner "unto a dismal and a fatal end"; and Bill Spriggetts, M.P., who volunteered some illuminating evidence concerning the Staff-room interior.

Very early in the Summer Term our Acting Competition was held. Form U. IVB., who won the trophy in the Middle School, gave a most light-hearted but finished performance of two scenes from "Twelfth Night." Every individual characterisation was good, and the combination was excellent. Hortensia's musical efforts to tame the most spirited shrew of L. IVB. were unaffected by a surfeit of red ink gashes and brown paper splinters. In the Upper School tragedy was predominant, scenes from "King Lear" (Form VI.), "Coriolanus" (Form V A.), and "Macbeth" (Form VB.) being acted. Form V A., arrayed in their mothers' sheets, the plebeians brandishing pitch-forks and choppers, won the trophy with a vigorous, well-balanced performance. The competition was very successful, and we were very grateful for Miss Dalton's expert and extremely useful criticisms.

This term we enjoyed a heated debate on whether "War is Justifiable." By the large majority against war (30-10), we may infer the School is regarding the combatants in Manchuria with a censoring eye.

The Society would like to offer Miss Park its hearty thanks for arranging all the above.

**THE MUSICAL SOCIETY** has, since last December, had three very successful meetings. On March 21st a small party visited Sadler's Wells Theatre for the first time, to see the opera "Aida." In the Summer Term we were honoured by a lecture-recital on the native music and customs of the North American Indians, given by Chief Os-ki-non-ton, who played the part of the Medicine Man in the musical production of "Hiawatha." His delightful personality and wonderful baritone voice charmed us all, and the demonstration of fire-lighting by friction, with which he concluded, held the whole audience spellbound.

This term, on October 16th, the Society representatives, with the aid of Miss Bean and Miss Sumsion, arranged a musical competition evening. Altogether the meeting was most enjoyable and a very great success.

**THE SCIENCE SOCIETY** held its first meeting on February 28th. A party of twenty visited the Glass Bottle Factory at Charlton and were shown the various processes by which a bottle comes into being. The second meeting was held on March 20th, and took the form of a Competition Evening. After tea, members adjourned to the two laboratories, where they racked their brains over the puzzles set for them. The competitions were varied, even extending into the realms of cookery.

An expedition to Hampton Court had been arranged for the Summer Term, but unfortunately had to be cancelled.

On Saturday, September 26th, a party of forty visited the Faraday Centenary Exhibition, where the progress of Science during the last century was being demonstrated. The exhibition was enjoyed so much that a time extension had to be granted.

No other expeditions have been arranged for this term. The winners of the Bulb Competition which was held last Spring Term were Forms VA., VI., and VB.

**SCHOOL EXPEDITIONS.**-The chief of these were the Botany trip to East Prawle in Devonshire. This was enjoyed by the Science Sixth and by Forms VA. and VB. in the Easter holidays.

From May 15th to May 17th, three girls had the pleasure of a geographical study of the district round Meopham, Kent.

There were various expeditions to the Persian Art Exhibition in the Spring Term.

On December 1st, a party of thirty is to visit St. Paul's Cathedral to hear the music of "The Messiah."

The Lower School have sent detailed accounts of their expeditions, as printed below.

"HIAWATHA."-June 13th, Miss Hall took us to see "Hiawatha," the opera. We saw three scenes: "Hiawatha's Wedding Feast," "Death of Minnehaha," "Hiawatha's Departure."

"Hiawatha's Wedding Feast" was a blaze of colour. Hiawatha looked splendid in his wedding dress, so did Minnehaha. The Medicine Man made a potion and the people saw a vision. At the end of that scene, Hiawatha was left alone with Minnehaha.

"Death of Minnehaha" was a very sad scene and Famine and Fever were very peculiar creatures. When Hiawatha came home from hunting he went mad with sorrow. At the end Minnehaha was carried off dressed in her robes of ermine.

"Hiawatha's Departure" was happy in the spring again when the

white man and the traders came, and the Indians were taught Christianity. After Hiawatha had welcomed his guests and they had gone to bed, he got into his canoe, said goodbye to Nokomis and the people and sailed away Westward.

Captain Malcolm Sargent conducted the band.

Between "Death of Minnehaha" and "Hiawatha's Departure" was a Spring Dance to show the coming of Spring.

**JOAN BOWDITCH** (*Form II., 1930-1931*).

**VISIT TO THE PALESTINE FILM.**-Forms I., II., L. IIIrds and U. IIIrds all met by the covered playground at five o'clock on the 8th October. We walked down Church Hill in pairs till we came to the church where Mr. T. H. Baxtor was giving the lecture. He showed us many films, pointing out many interesting items. Scenes were shown of the River Jordan and the Dead Sea, and the Sea of Galilee. Scenes in Jesus' time were acted by the Arabs, especially for the film. The Programme was well over by 7.30, and the girls hurried to get trains and 'buses.

**GWEN FRANKLIN** (*Form L.III East*).

## Games Notices.

We came back this year determined to make great efforts to regain the Netball Shield for Walthamstow, but our hopes were speedily dashed by the knowledge that the shield was no longer being presented for competition.

Out of the seven matches fixed for this term we have only played four, as two have been postponed to a later date and one has yet to be played. Results of matches played are as follows:

Honor Oak	1st Team	20-6	Goals:	Win
	2nd "	11-7	"	Win
East London	1st "	8-5	"	Win
Greycoat	1st "	5-11	"	Loss
	2nd "	7-14	"	Loss
	1st Junior	21-1	"	Win
	2nd Junior	11-14	"	Loss
West Ham	1st Team	16-8	"	Win
	2nd "	18-9	"	Win
	Junior	37-2	"	Win

The Junior Teams have so far only played one match, but it is to be hoped that, if they practise hard, they will in future succeed in winning all their matches.

Last summer, Miss Squire and the Tennis Team spent a most enjoyable day watching the tennis finals at Wimbledon, which inspired us to achieve better things in our Tennis Tournament at the end of the Term, when the results were as follows:

Upper School Form VI.

Middle School Form L. IVB.

More trophies were gained by Forms VB., L. IVA., L. III South who won the swimming sports. During the year several girls gained Certificates and Bronze Medallions from the Royal Life-Saving Society.

In the Spring Term, our energies were concentrated on the Drill and Netball Competitions. After much hard work the Drill trophies were gained by Forms VI., with VB. a close second in the Upper School, Lower IVB. in the Middle School and L. III West in the Lower School. The Netball trophies were won by Forms VB., L. III South, U. III North and L. IV A. The last Netball season was brought to a finish by the delightful party given to the School Teams by the Staff. Thank you Staff.

**JOAN E. BARRATT** (*Captain*).

**HOCKEY NOTES.**- This term we have had the misfortune to start hockey with a background of chimney-pots and floor-boards, which have overflowed from the gymnasium. In spite of this, we have enjoyed our games, and are pleased that the field is still in a fit condition for play. We welcome Miss Lea, who has become an enthusiastic member of the Hockey Staff, and take the opportunity of thanking the Staff for their great interest in our games. We have

not played any matches as yet, but hope to play Skinners and Coborn this term. The results of the matches played last season are as follows:

East London	14-4:	Loss
Skinners	3-3:	Draw

On March 3rd the Hall was filled with girls from the Lower Thirds upwards when Miss Marjorie Pollard gave a most interesting lecture on hockey, a great feature of which was her demonstration of strokes. We all enjoyed her lecture and were much helped by her hints on how to play.

**R. BRAZIER** (*Captain*).

## The Old Girls' Association.

THE O.G.A. Officers are:

*President:* Miss NORRIS.

*Vice-Presidents:* Miss GOLDWIN and MINNIE FOXON, 2, Forest Rise, E. 17.

*Treasurer:* ITTA GILLETT, 2, Prospect Hill, E. 17.

*Secretary:* DORA HIGHAM, Dunkeld, 111, Church Hill, E.17.

*Assistant Secretary:* RUTH HAYWARD, 214, Colchester Road, Leyton, E. 10.

The following miscellaneous items of information have been collected and are presented in informal order:

MARJORIE FITTER, FLORENCE PONTIN and DOROTHY LANE are among the latest arrivals at the Legal and General Assurance Company.

MARION JONES is in an Insurance Office.

KATHLEEN PAYLING is Captain of Barclay's Bank Netball Club.

MARY RABSON is doing a Secondary Teacher's Training Course at Oxford. She will be doing one term's teaching practice at the Latymer School, Edmonton, in the Spring.

LOUIE HAYWARD sings in the Wireless Chorus.

ELSIE SANDERS is an Assistant in the Children's Department of the Walthamstow Public Library.

CONNIE TAYLOR is nursing. She has finished her training at Carshalton.

DOROTHY TAYLOR is taking up dispensing.

WINNIE TAYLOR is doing a training for missionary work. She is at Carey Hall, Birmingham.

WINNIE TURNER has taken up nursing at the King George's Hospital, Ilford.

NELLIE WEBB is at Leeds, opening a new branch of an ophthalmic firm.

GWEN AYERS is at Geneva with the League of Nations.

BETTY NETTLESHIP is in Egypt.

DORIS HITCHMAN is continuing her work for the University Mission at Fiwala, Mkushi, Northern Rhodesia.

KATHLEEN HILKEN has just left the Art College at Toronto for Vancouver, on her way to join her brother, who is with the Fleet at Hong Kong. She expects to be home in England about the middle of March.

FLORENCE NOBLE is working in a hospital at Saranac Lake, New York, U.S.A.

The following Old Girls are now teaching:

KATHLEEN FULLMAN, OLIVE GROSART, PHYLLIS HUNT, EDITH MAXWELL, GLADYS PEPPIN, MARY RICH, IRENE SHEPHERD, VIOLET SMITH, VERA THORNTON. This list is by no means complete.

Miss GILBERT is teaching Classics at King's Norton Secondary School, Birmingham.

Miss HUMPHREY is at the Dalston Secondary School.

Miss BULL is at the Queen Elizabeth School, Mansfield.

Miss RIGHTON is teaching at the City of London School for Girls, Carmelite Street.

You will be sorry to hear that Ivy Sewell is ill again and undergoing a year's treatment at St. Luke's Hospital, Lowestoft.

BARBARA SPEAKMAN IS at home and obliged to remain in bed until the Spring. Her address is: 61, Westbury Road, Walthamstow

Here is some information about girls who left recently.

IRENE BANT is at a Comptometer School.  
CISSIE BASKIN is on the clerical staff of a garage in St. John's Road.  
D. BELLCHAMBER is at the Chingford School of Commerce.  
MARCELLE BERNAARDT is studying at the French Lycee, Kensington.  
DOROTHY BLACKLER has gone to Egypt.  
MARJORIE CHRISTY is taking up Nursery School Work.  
LILLE DARNELL and ETHEL PEARCE are at the British Xylonite Co.'s Office.  
BETTY EYRE is learning about animals on a farm in Kent. She hopes later to go to British Columbia.  
KATHLEEN GOODENOUGH is working for the Hospital Appeal Association, Gray's Inn Road.  
MOLLIE HUNT is at the Xylonite Works.  
WINNIE NICOLL is doing Nursery School Work.  
E. NICHOLLS is at Pawson and Leaf's, Wholesale Drapers, St. Paul's Churchyard.  
JEANNE PAYLING is doing Nursery School Work  
F. VINCE is at the Comptometer School.

**OLD GIRLS' GYMNASTIC CLUB.**-Judging from the attendance at the first few classes, we should have a successful season, but this does not mean that we are over-crowded. We have plenty of room for new members. It does not matter how long ago you left School. We still have members who joined when the Club was first started, six years ago. Classes are held on Tuesday at School at 7.30 p.m. The fee for the season is 7s. 6d., but if there are any of you who cannot join for the whole season, please come along any evening you can, and we will charge you only 1s. Rose Harris makes us work really hard and the twinges in your legs after the first evening will make you realise how "set" you are becoming and how badly you need the exercise-and once started you will want to "carry on."

**CONSTANCE R.PETTIT** (*Hon. Secretary*)

**OLD GIRLS' NETBALL CLUB.**-No notes have been received from the Secretary. It is known that three members of the Club, Rose Harris, Florence Pontin and Laurentine Thrippleton have been invited to play for Essex County.

### **Births.**

ELSIE ANDREWS (née Moss), a daughter, Evelyn Mary, 23<sup>rd</sup> May, 1930.  
CHRISTINE BOUGHTON SMITH (Mrs. R.C.T. Hutchin), a daughter, Rosemary Christine, on 28th June, 1931  
GIZELLA ELIPHELET (Mrs. Law), a daughter, Sylvia Margaret, in April.  
DORIS GRAVATT (Mrs. R. Winder), a daughter, Sheila, on 10<sup>th</sup> January, 1931.  
IRENE HITCHMAN (Mrs. W.A. Dewdney), a son, Robin, Anthony, on 5<sup>th</sup> July, 1931.  
PHYLLIS JONES (Mrs. Rogers), a daughter, on 27th June, 1931.  
FREDA ROBERTSON (Ms. H. Sutherland Hamlin), a daughter, Elizabeth Mary, on 29th May, 1931.  
CONNIE ROEBUCK (Mrs. B. Williamson), a son, in April, 1931  
LILY RANN (Mrs. Jordan), a son, Peter Frederick.  
OLIVE STEPHENS (Mrs. King), a daughter, Mary, July 8th, 1931.  
DOROTHY WARD (Mrs. Hayes), a son, Christopher Edwin, on September 22nd, 1931.

### **Marriages.**

PHYLLIS BARRACLOUGH to ERIC R. BERESFORD, on 9th May, 1931.  
KATHLEEN BROCK to REGINALD HOW.  
MARJORIE BUDD to EDWARD WILLIAM JACK FULLER, on 30th June, 1931.  
VERA BUDD to EDWARD PEARTREE, on 5th September, 1931

DAISY CARROLL to MR. POTTER.  
ROSINA CARVILL to A. MAYDEN, on 6th July, 1931.  
ESMÉE CLARKE to JAMES WHITE, on 14th November, 1931, at St. Jude's, Hampstead.  
DOROTHY CRAIG to LEONARD WOODHURST, 12th September, 1931.  
L. ELDRED to MR. HAMILTON.  
LINDA FRARY to TERRY S. DEAL, on 20th June, 1931.  
MARY FULFORD to DR. STAFFORD ERIC SAINT, on 31st January, 1931.  
EILEEN GIDDENS to MORLEY JONES, on 2nd August, 1931.  
HILDA E. GRIGGS to F. J. PARKER, on 31st December, 1930.  
EILEEN HOLT to WALTER WESTON WEBB, on 3rd May, 1930.  
ALICE JENKINS to MR. ROBERT LAMB at St. Mary's Church, Finchley, on August 1st, 1931.  
VIOLET LATHAM to ANTHONY MALDRETT, on 3rd September.  
CATHERINE MACNAMARA to DONALD BLOFIELD, on 14th June, 1930.  
EVA MAURICE to HENRY MARROW, on 7th June, 1931.  
DORIS MUGGERIDGE to W. A. EVERITT, M.P.S.  
WINIFRED PAGE to SYDNEY JOHNSON, on 4th September, 1931.  
NELLIE QUERNEY to MR. GOODING, on 16th August, 1931.  
MARY REEVE to WALTER REYNOLDS, on 19th September, 1931.  
EDITH TRICKEY to NORMAN LITTLEFAIR, on 11th July, 1931.  
BESSIE HOBSON is also married, but the Committee has received no further details.

### **Deaths.**

MARJORIE COX died very suddenly after an operation for appendicitis on January 29th, 1931. She was a member of Form VA, Goal Shooter in our Second School Netball Team and a keen and active participant in all our School activities; she will be remembered as a much-loved member of the School of which she was a pupil for over four years.

IT is with deep regret that we have to announce the death of VERA FARROW, who died of appendicitis on March 8th, 1931.

We offer our sincere sympathy to the parents of Marjorie and Vera.

### **Late News.**

ENID WISE has been appointed Head Mistress of the Girls' High School, Richmond, Yorkshire.

### **RESULTS OF NETBALL MATCHES**

Brondesbury	First team	19-10	Win
	Second team	25-8	Win
East London College	First Team	19-6	Win
Hornsey High School	Junior Team	27-4	Win

D. D. FORSTER.

Women's Printing Society Ltd., Brick Street, Piccadilly, W.1.

Staff, November 1931



STAFF: NOVEMBER, 1931

Staff November, 1931



Miss Knowles



Miss Lucille Adams



Miss Righton



Miss Brown