

IRIS



PREFECTS

Head Girl Margaret Glyde

Vice Head Girl Jean Whitaker

Form 5w	Christine Auer	Sheila Smith
„ 5h	Carol Marvin	Jean York
„ 5s	Ann Giles	Janice Collier
„ 4c	Gillian Levesque	Janet Cawthorn
„ 4f	Daphne Briggs	Julie Holben
„ 3w	Marion Meyer	Jean Watson
„ 3h	Pat Wright	Gillian Oxley
„ 3s	Pat Saunders	Sandra Underdown
„ 2w	Rita Goss	Pat Maynard
„ 2h	Jane Oliver	Doreen Robinson
„ 2s	Ann Smith	Brenda Williams
„ 1w	Pat Chaplin	Heather Spencer
„ 1h	Valerie Orford	Gloria Felstead
„ 1s	Gillian Glyde	Maureen Brewster



IRIS

WALTHAMSTOW HIGH SCHOOL

MAGAZINE, 1955

"Neglect not the gift that is in thee"

Head Mistress's Letter

DEAR FRIENDS,

Since last I wrote for *Iris* Miss Clough, Miss Dennithorne and Miss Squire have retired. Many loving tributes have been spoken to them in the last few months by their colleagues and their pupils, past and present, and this magazine is full of written appreciation which they can read with pride and pleasure. Miss Squire's work in her own sphere was brilliant and it was coupled with an all round artistic excellence and, if I may say so, an exemplary sartorial distinction. Miss Dennithorne was equally enthusiastic in her science teaching. Her work was far in advance of her time. For decades before Educational Visits had been recognised by Local Education Authorities or Field Work by examining bodies, her pupils had enjoyed their spring Botany weeks and autumn Fungus Forays. Her influence reached far beyond the bounds of Walthamstow High School; no one did more to foster the spirit of the 1944 Act. The photographs of the garden in this issue is our tribute to Miss Dennithorne's work there; we are the fortunate inheritors of the results of her inspired planning and hours of work with spade and fork and hoe. Miss Clough had a triple kingdom, the chemistry laboratory, Sixth Form room and the Staff room and how perfectly she did the work of each; in her tongue was the law of Kindness and we were all enriched by the practice of her affection. Their retirement certainly eclipsed the gaiety of Walthamstow High School; we must wait for time to be the restorer.

Mrs. Willis also left in July after eight years of friendly service. We welcome to the staff Miss Davey, Mrs. Broughton, Miss Wilson, Miss Pullen and Miss Trotter. We are all sorry that Miss Murdie has had rheumatic fever so badly and are grateful to Miss Asher for filling the vacancy.

Elsewhere in the magazine the girls pay their tribute to our Chairman. I need only say that it gave me particular pleasure to accept from her, while Mayor of Walthamstow, the very handsome "Lady McEntee" cup to be awarded annually for the most distinguished achievement of the year.

In conclusion, I offer a warm invitation to all parents, old girls and friends of the school to join with us in our Annual Thanksgiving Service in St. Mary's Church on Monday, January 16th, at 11 a.m.

Christmas Greetings to you all.

Yours affectionately,

M. M. BURNETT,

Gifts to the School

We acknowledge with much gratitude:—

From Miss Clough—Two watercolours, "Spring Flowers and "Epping Forest," D. A. Goodchild.

From Miss Squire—A cup for Lower School Tennis.

From Miss Dennithorne—A wistaria and a magnolia stellata for the garden.

From Mrs. Willis—The Book of Beauty.

From the Parents Association—A Cine Camera, a Showcase for cups, Stacking Chairs for hall, Curtains for Sixth Form room, Vases.

From Lady McEntee—The "Lady McEntee" Cup, to be awarded for the most distinguished achievement by a group of girls.

Our Chairman

"I always like to visit my family every Christmas morning." But Lady McEntee's family is no ordinary family, for at 9.30 she begins with visiting at Thorpe Combe, since she holds the chairmanship of the Health Committee, unrivalled in her record of work dealing with maternity and child welfare. Others included in her visit are the Old Folks, Connaught Hospital, Carville and the children at the nurseries. Then she goes home to her own guests and the Christmas dinner which she herself has prepared. On Christmas Eve while she waits for Santa Claus, she prepares the vegetables and sets the table. Next morning she is up early and at 8.30 she pops the bird into the oven, for Christmas is the time when her skill as a housewife comes into its own. She regales her guests with home-made Christmas cakes and pudding ("I always stone the raisins at night to save time.") In the evening her guests enjoy cold turkey with her own brand of home-made chutney and pickles. Another of her Christmas specialities is the fire in the lounge, for Lady McEntee holds strong views about coal fires and smoke pollution, and she has been known to reprimand Miss Burnett for her smoky fire and dirty hearth.

Both Lord and Lady McEntee have been indefatigable in their work for this borough of Walthamstow. Together in 1929 they won the Dunmow Flitch but generously presented it to Connaught Hospital. Lady McEntee, however, has always had a soft spot for children and young people. In 1908 she organised a deputation for free school meals for school children, and through her perseverance a kitchen was opened in High Street. To-day, in her seventy-sixth year, she still continues in this work, and as our chairman she is always sympathetic to our needs. We thank her very warmly for the beautiful cup which she has presented to us.

But we of the High School are not the only recipients of her bounty. For thirty-four years she has been a member of our local Council, during which period she has twice been Mayoress, and twice Mayor in her own right, an honour which has been accorded no other woman. She is indeed, to all "Our bustling, bright-eyed, public servant," and to us a very staunch friend.

MARGARET GLYDE, VI.

DOREEN CHASE VI.

Editor's Letter

"Vale atque Ave" is the appropriate form of the salutation for staff who never in spirit leave the school they have served with so much devotion. There is thus, mercifully, no goodbye to Miss Clough, Miss Dennithorne and Miss Squire, whose looks utterly belying the impressive arithmetic of their sum total of service, had a rousing send off at the end of the summer term and at the very special rally of old girls at their last meeting, party or rout! Cecelia Wheeler's speech in their honour deserves the immortality of print. Indulging in Stephen Leacockian higher mathematics she divulged unsmilingly some hitherto unknown facts. Miss Dennithorne we were told through her humanitarian treatment of tadpoles in her charge must have preserved from premature death sufficient numbers of these creatures to produce such a vast progeny of frogs that sitting shoulder to shoulder they would cover four hockey pitches. Miss Clough's handling of test tubes down the years reached astronomical millions, whilst Miss Squire was grandly computed to have exercised the muscles of her classes in terms of elastic sufficient to hold up all the knickers in the country.

We are grateful for the clever and witty contributions these three friends of the school have made to the Farewell and Hail copy of *Iris*.

Concerning the entries this year forms sent in a very uneven number, the thirds and IV providing a high proportion per form. The Committee considered that no entry for the story competition was worthy of an award. The Honour and Glory prize is bestowed on Vh. Here it may be emphasised that all articles must be specially written for *Iris* to qualify for acceptance.

Iris performs the double function of spanning great distances in time and space, and of providing a symbol of unity. To all in the present, to those of the past—in the future—she sends her loving greetings.

A. H. PARK.

Letter to Old Girls

It is nearly nineteen years since I left school, but the scene that met my eyes when I entered the School Hall on October 20th drove away all those intervening years, and for a moment I almost felt I was back at school.

This O.G.A. gathering was a Farewell Party for Miss Dennithorne, Miss Squire and Miss Clough and it certainly was a "Party." Masses and masses of old girls—of all ages, sizes and shapes—jostled, chattered, greeted long-lost acquaintances and forgot for the moment their years and their dignity. It was a heartening sight.

And what of the distinguished "guests." Well, all old girls will agree that the long, long years of dealing with the brains and bodies of W.H.S.-ites have not had upon them the "withering" effect which might be expected. Full of zest and enthusiasm, they have not "withered" at all, but are about to "blossom out" into further multitudinous activities elsewhere.

Our O.G.A. Secretary, Cecelia Wheeler, indulged in an extremely amusing dissertation upon the services of our three "guests" to the school, and she spoke for all of us when she expressed deep gratitude. For those few pleasant moments, the memory of what they have done for us, the affection we sent them and the love we have for the school, combined to

make us feel sad, perhaps a little "aged" and "nostalgic," yet at the same time glad for the gift of their service.

Miss Dennithorne was presented with the "wherewithal" for making early-morning tea; Miss Squire with a cheque to buy a chair (for relaxation!), and Miss Clough with enough bedclothes to keep her warm in winter. I hasten to add that, although all three gifts suggest retirement and the quiet life, they were the choice of the recipients and not what we thought they needed. Special cakes (decorated with tiny candles) were provided by one of our old girls; our guests were expected to extinguish their candles and to cut their cakes. We discovered that their years of labour have not impaired the strength of their arms or exhausted the might of their breath.

The good wishes of old girls everywhere go with them into their new "spheres of activity"—it is impossible to say "retirement." We hope we shall see them at many O.G.A. functions in the future.

I know that old girls would like me to say what a joy it was to all of us to meet again so many former members of staff. We are all secretly impressed by the magnitude of their memories when they greet one after another of us by name. How they remember us all we cannot imagine; but we do appreciate that particular personal memory of us which shows us that we were regarded as individuals at school, not just "girls to be taught."

The tie which binds W.H.S.-ites together is one not easily to be broken, and we hope that all present girls and those of the future will find as much joy in this bond of affection as we have found for so many years.

Good wishes to Old Girls and to the School.

EDNA TIMBERLAKE,

O.G. Sub-Editor.

VALE atque AVE

To the O.G.A.

You little know what old girls W.H.S. has produced! They rolled up in their hundreds, they gave us wonderful presents and, above all, warmed our hearts by their friendliness. In one corner there were gathered the first netball team I ever taught (and what a grand team it was).

Miss Clough and I live close together now and we talk often of your generosity and kindness. The cakes have been the high spot in our teas for weeks. Thank you all for everything.

K. CLOUGH.

DOROTHY I. SQUIRE,

In Anticipation

When I retire from teaching gym
I'll satisfy my every whim.
I'll rise at eight instead of six
And games of squash and tennis fix
Forevery afternoon at three,
And then back to a luscious tea.
I'll read my books,
I'll see a play,
I'll go to town to spend the day;
I'll paint, I'll draw,
But will not sew
And this is how my week will go.

In Reality

Alas, it was a wishful thought,
For all my planning came to naught,
I did retire—to live in Kent
And this is how my week is spent:
I dig, I weed, I sweep, I shop,
In fact I seldom seem to stop.
I walk the country with the dog
Through every kind of stream and bog,
And as to drag him out I reach
I wonder how I'd time to teach!

DOROTHY L. SQUIRE.

Special Occasions

Our link with the Sir George Monoux Almshouses was rivetted still tighter by two happy festivities. The first occurred on May 21st, 1955, and took the form of a garden party with sideshows organised by the Parents' Association, gymnastic and dancing displays by the girls, and in the Greek Theatre, a dog show which was assured of its success through Miss Hooper's skilful guidance. The money flowed in at the gates, leapers flew high into the air, skirts gaily combined in rhythmic patterns, the four footed creatures, all sorts, sizes and colours, converged purposefully upon the theatre and transformed it into a show-ring resembling a circus. A cheque for £200 resulted as a contribution towards the £5,000 still needed for the restoration.

As a sequel our prefects were invited to the opening of the soundly reconstructed section of the Almshouses. They witnessed Col. Sir Stuart Mallinson cutting the ribbon with his own penknife, inspected the four charming new flats that combine the best of old and new, and partook of a splendid tea in the Great Hall in company with boys who represented the Monoux School. W.H.S. had given some tea and pots of flowers to greet the incoming tenants of the almshouses to all of whom our greetings go out, especially to our old friends Mr. and Mrs. Hazell, who for so long looked after us all so well.

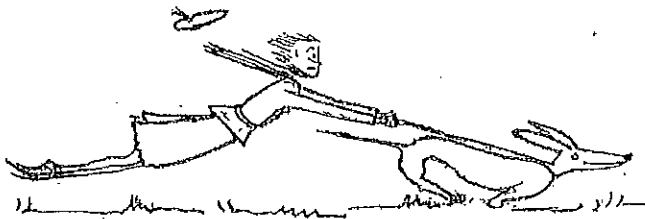
Timetable of a Typical Day

	<i>As visualised.</i>	<i>In fact.</i>
6.30 a.m.	Asleep.	Rise to get breakfast for partner who leaves home 7.10 a.m.
7 a.m.—8 a.m.	Tea in bed with crossword puzzle.	Wash dishes, make beds, discover boiler fire is out.
8 a.m.—9 a.m.	Leisurely breakfast.	Still struggle with fire. Take all fuel out and start again.
10 a.m.—12 p.m.	Go to Sevenoaks with Miss Squire to buy hats.	Open all windows to let in fresh country air. Remove bird, which has got in, and repair damage throughout house with damp cloth. Just in time! Visitors call to see house.
12.30 p.m.—1 p.m.	Quiet lunch.	Terrific roaring in boiler chimney. Decide house is on fire. Rush to fetch builder.
2 p.m.—4 p.m.	Sleep.	Eat sandwich while working. Hear architect is coming from London. Rush to arrange table, chairs, lampshades, as he suggested on last visit.
4 p.m.—4.30 p.m.	Tea by fire.	Drink cup of tea standing up.
4.30 p.m.—5 p.m.	Take dog for walk over fields.	More visitors to see house.
5 p.m.—7 p.m.	Pleasant conversation or reading.	Prepare supper. Forget about turning off electric cooker.
7 p.m.	Supper.	Eat burnt remains.
8 p.m.—10 p.m.	Visit Miss Squire and Miss Jacob for canasta.	Wash dishes and scrape inches of charcoal from new saucepans. Write letters applying for jobs!
10 p.m.	Bed.	Boiler fire out again. Re-light.
		12 a.m. Rise to run boiling water from tank.
		2 a.m. Rise again for same purpose.
		3 a.m.—6 a.m. Fitful sleep.

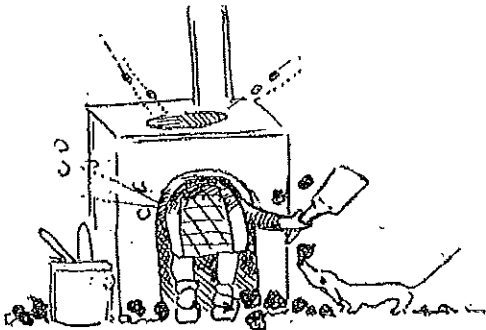
K. CLOUGH.



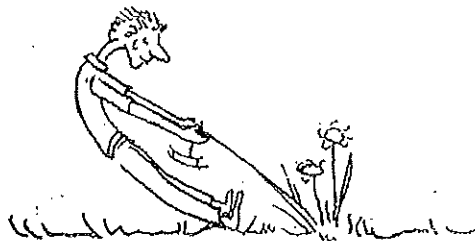
Ropes in position please! The Village "keep fit" class.



Would you take James for his walk?



I shouldn't worry, Miss Clough,
These stoves are very temperamental!



We must get these weeds up.

D. I. SQUIRE.

"Forty years on"

DEAR FRIENDS,

How I sympathise with those of you who needs must write an essay without waiting for the spirit to move! Such is my lot to-night, for this letter, I am told, must reach school to-morrow.

In the dim, distant past of my own schooldays, I remember a speech-day when we sang a modified version of the song "Forty Years On." One line runs "Shorter in wind as in memory long." It all seemed so unreal then. Alas, I no longer gate-vault over stiles on country walks, but although "shorter in wind," I pruned the trees in my garden to-day, and I can still dig, and play with a paint brush round the house! As for "memory long," that is one of the advantages of growing older, and one of the most interesting collections you can make is that of happy and amusing memories of people, places and events. Here are one or two school memories which spring to mind. Miss Norris once asked a serious sixth-former to find "Denny" for her. (Denny was the boy who helped the groundsman of that time). The sixth-former came to the Lab. and told me that Miss Norris wished to speak to me! You can imagine the rest.

On another occasion a very shy and innocent but dreamy small girl was watering her garden with a hose when I suddenly called her. She faced me quietly, forgetting what she was holding. Again I leave the result to your imagination. Fortunately it was a hot summer day and I was wearing the lightest of washable dresses.

Some remarks for the older girls—in recent years it has become fashionable to think of teaching as an uninteresting and unrewarding career, for the better qualified boy or girl. I think that this way of thought is quite mistaken. Teaching can be as interesting, satisfying and rewarding as any field of activity, if you enjoy working with young people, and think of them as the citizens of the future. One of the joys of teaching is the succession of friends of all ages which grows as time goes on. Each age has its own special interests and difficulties and when school-days end you begin work of many kinds in all sorts of places the world over. Many of you marry and we enjoy hearing of your small sons and daughters—indeed many of the school grandchildren are now taking their place in the grown-up world. On my last day at W.H.S. I set a piece of home-work. Do you remember? You were to learn the motto of my own old school:—

"Heirs of the Past,
Children of the Present,
Makers of the future."

Is there any more worth-while career than that of helping to make the citizens of to-morrow?

And now my allotted space is finished but I must thank you all again—young and not-so-young, for the wonderful and surprising gifts which I have been enjoying so much for the last few months. They will always add to the happy memories of W.H.S.

Affectionately yours,

G. DENNITHORNE.

School Calendar 1954-5

September.

- 9th. First day of the Autumn Term.
- 15th. Miss Park gave a talk on Production to the Literary and Dramatic Society.

October.

- 1st. Fifth Form visit to a French play at Chingford High School.
- 2nd. Sixth Form visit to the Arts Theatre to the play St. Joan.
- 11th. Sixth Form visit to the Monoux School to see a German play.
- 12th. C.E.W.C. Party to raise funds to send a party of girls to the Christmas Conferences.
- 13th. Miss Marjorie Lyon gave a performance of poetry reading to the Literary and Dramatic Society.
- 14th. A party of girls attended an orchestral concert at the Monoux School.
- 16th. Literary and Dramatic Society visit to the Old Vic to see "Macbeth."
- 19th. "Intending-nurses" throughout the school saw an exhibition of nursing at the Joseph Barrett School.
- 21st. Music Society presented a programme of records for its members.
- 23rd. Science Society Fungus Foray.

November.

- 1st, 2nd. Half term holiday.
- 9th, 16th, 23rd. Upper 6th physicists attended Sir Lawrence Bragg's lectures at the Royal Institution.
- 10th. Poetry reading by Literary and Dramatic Society.
- 12th. Fifth Form Dance.
- 16th. C.E.W.C. held a "Halfpenny Fair" to raise further funds for the Christmas Conferences.
- 17th. Music Society presented a programme of recordings of descriptive music.
- 18th. Second day of the C.E.W.C. "Halfpenny Fair."
- 20th. Science Society visit to Hitchman's Dairies.
- 22nd. Sixth Form visit to the Old Bailey.

December.

- 7th. Preliminary rounds of the Dramatic Competition.
- 8th. Lady McEntee gave a talk to C.E.W.C. on the work of a Justice of the Peace.
- 9th. Finals of the Dramatic Competition judged by Miss Celia Johnson.
- 10th. The Sixth Form took the Christmas stockings to the U.G.S. Settlement at Camberwell.
- Music Society visit to Sadler's Wells for a programme of ballet.
- 13th. First Year Party.
- Extracts from each form's dramatic competition production performed before the parents.
- 14th. Second and third year's Party.
- 15th. Fourth year Party.
- 22nd. Carol Service.
- End of term.

January.

- 10th. First day of Spring Term.
- 14th. School Thanksgiving Service at St. Mary's Parish Church.
- Distribution of gifts from the school to the sick.
- 22nd. Group of girls sang at a nativity play at St. Gabriel's Church.
- 26th. Demonstration and talk on Science Society Entries.

February.

- 2nd. Mr. Terence Lawson gave a talk to C.E.W.C. on the problems of South Africa.
- 8th. Miss Burnett met parents of the Lower Sixth to talk about careers.
- 9th. Miss Neve, Drama Advisor to Essex, gave a talk to the Literary and Dramatic Society on "Acting and Production."
- 12th. 5w visit to see Richard II.
- 16th. Juliet Collinson and three fellow students of the Royal College of Music gave a concert to the Music Society.
- 18th. The School Choir and the Settlement Orchestra gave a concert.
- 21st. Tea Party for Second Form parents.
- 22nd. Tea Party for Third Form parents.
Science Society visit to the Ever Ready Factory.
- 23rd. Tea Party for Fourth Form parents.
- 28th, March 1st. Half term holiday.

March.

- 9th. Third Form visit to concert at Assembly Hall.
The Literary and Dramatic Society arranged a programme of records of poetry and drama.
- 12th. The Literary and Dramatic Society visit to the Old Vic to see the "Taming of the Shrew."
- 16th. The Music Society showed two films.
The South West Essex Historical and Classical Association meeting at Loughton on "Brass Rubbings."
- Third Form visit to the South Kensington Museum.
- 18th. A performance of Handel's "The St. John's Passion" and Parry's "Blessed Pair of Sirens" at St. Mary's Church by the combined choir of the Sir George Monoux Grammar School and the Walthamstow High School.
- 19th. Science Society visit to the London Hospital.
- 23rd. A talk by Miss Gilpin to the Old Girls' Association on Zanzibar.
- 25th. Sixth Form visit to the Sir John Soane's Museum and Apsley House.
- 26th. Epping Forest Youth Music Association Festival.
- 28th. Gym. Competition.
- 29th. Netball Competition.
- 31st. Netball Competition.

April.

- 1st. End of Term.
During the Easter holidays a school party went to Florence with Mrs. Allinson, Miss Adams and Miss Thomerson. Another party went to Combe Martin with Miss Dennithorne, Miss Rush and Miss Fair.
- 25th. First day of the Summer Term.

May.

- 5th. The combined Choir and Madrigal Group gave a performance at the South West Essex Music Club.
- 12th. School closed for County Council Elections.
Fifth and Sixth Form Geographers went to Box Hill.
- 18th. Fifth Form visit to the Royal Institution.
- 25th. School Garden Party.
Epping Forest Youth Music Association Festival.
- 25th. Science Society visit to the Water Works.
- 26th. School closed for General Election.
Upper Sixth visit to Oxford.
- 27th-31st. Whitsun Holiday.

June.

- 8th. South West Essex Historical and Classical Association meeting on Brass Rubbings.
- 13th. Beginning of General Certificate of Education Examinations.
- 14th. Tennis captains visited Queen's Club.
- 15th. A meeting of the new First Form parents and the Sixth Form.
- 17th. The Sixth Form Biologists visited the Chelsea Physick Gardens.
- 18th. Science Society visit to Kew Gardens.
- 23rd. Beginning of school examinations.
- 30th. End of school examinations.

July.

- 5th. First Forms visited the Zoo.
- 6th. 4w went to the Forest.
- 9th. The Sixth Form Geographers visited Thaxted.
- 11th. The first rounds of the Tennis Tournament.
- 12th. Sports heats.
- 13th. The Sixth Form attended the Students' Christian Movement Conference at Bancrofts.
- 14th. Sports Day.
- 15th. 4h and 4s went to the Forest.
A party from the Sixth Form went to the Globe Theatre to see "Dylan Thomas Growing Up."
- 19th. Prize Giving.
- 21st. Swimming Sports.
- 22nd. A performance of the Fifth Form play "Androcles and the Lion."
End of Summer Term.

September.

- 6th. First day of the Autumn Term.
- 10th. Literary and Dramatic Society visit to see "King Lear" at the Palace Theatre.
- 14th. The Sixth Form visited Ingatestone Hall.
- 27th. The Fifth Form went to the French play at the South West Essex Technical College.

October.

- 1st. Science Society Fungus Foray.
- 5th. C.E.W.C. held a Mock Trial.
- 8th. Literary and Dramatic Society visit to the Old Vic to see "Julius Caesar."
- 12th. Music Society provided a programme of gramophone records.
The Seventy-fifth birthday of Lady McEntee, Mayor of Walthamstow and Chairman of the Governors. The school presented her with a cake.
- 13th. Mr. and Mrs. Jack Mitchley, county drama advisors to Essex, gave a demonstration of mime to the Literary and Debating Society.
- 20th. The Old Girls' Association Social and presentations to Miss Clough, Miss Dennithorne and Miss Squire.
- 24th. United Nations Day Service and General Quiz.
- 26th. Opening of the new Monoux Almshouses.
- October 31st-November 1st, Half Term Holiday.

November.

- 2nd. C.E.W.C. Society showed two films.
- 3rd. Combined choir sang at Sir George Monoux Grammar School's Speech Day.
- 4th. The Rural Dean, Rev. K. H. Druitt, addressed the Christian Union.
- 8th. C.E.W.C. held a "Halfpenny Fair" to raise funds for the Christmas Conferences.
- 10th. Second day of the "Halfpenny Fair."
- 11th. The Third Form visit to the South Kensington Museum.
- 12th. Epping Forest Youth Musical Association, Verse Speaking Festival.

The New Sixth Form Room

In spite of the friendly proximity which the sixth form have enjoyed for long years in the room next to the staff room, Miss Burnett's suggestion of a removal to more spacious quarters was welcomed with enthusiasm. The constant effort of fitting a very large number of books and girls into a disproportionately small space, although made pleasant under the guidance of Miss Clough scarcely promoted sixth form dignity or concentration. An unwary head would often receive a stray book tumbling from its precarious resting place. Furious games of ping-pong shattered more than once the classical delights of Cicero preparation.

We learned that the room next to the library was to be our new home, transformed from an ordinary form room into something worthy of our sixth form status. There would be chairs with cushions, new—and comfortable—chairs round the walls, and the walls themselves (though this was to be very much in the future) freshly painted in bright colours. But what impressed me more than all this was that we were going to have *curtains*, the material for which we could choose at once. Accordingly a small group of girls went to Heal's one Friday afternoon and prompted by the good taste of Mrs. Allinson, bought some delightful material of contemporary design with the predominating colours of grey and yellow.

On another afternoon a specimen number of chairs arrived to be tried for comfort, and people passing through the front hall were greeted by the unusual sight of staff and sixth formers solemnly sitting on each chair in turn, trying to decide which was the most comfortable and conducive to study, and looking very much as if they were playing an Alice in Wonderland game of musical chairs.

Miss Clough, who had been a second mother to all her sixth formers, and whose retirement came as a very sad surprise, presented to the new six form room two pictures painted by a friend, one a very charming study of a scene in Epping Forest, and the other a bowl of spring flowers.

But it was not until the next term that we could see the new room, and then it had only a vestige of its future glory. Miss Clough's pictures were hung. Outside in the corridor were individual lockers to which we each had our own key. The new chairs with the tie-on cushions in four different colours, were elegant enough to grace the most modern home. Unfortunately the other chairs had not yet arrived, but we were promised them soon in the colour of our choice. The curtains were being sewn by ourselves in the domestic science room—and soon, complete with pelmets, these long and elegant billows of material finally transformed the sixth form room into what we had been hoping for. Comments from staff and school were various, but mostly favourable, and we ourselves were determined to live up to the dignity of our new and beautiful curtains.

Not content with this, we decided to decorate our room with greenery. One trailing creeper imported from the conservatory has unfortunately not taken kindly to sixth form air—a few sad fronds straggle bravely down the wall—not at all as we had imagined. But on the table there is a large china tray of fascinating baby-cacti, elegant pots and vases are filled with flowers, and there are future plans for orange plants and perhaps more cacti.

Meanwhile our only regret is that Miss Clough, who endured for longer than any of us the discomforts of overcrowding, could not continue for a few more years as sixth form mistress, enjoying the new surroundings which she was so instrumental in obtaining.

FRANCES HOOKER, VI.

Miss Dennithorne's Garden



Prize Giving

On July 19th once more phenomenally favoured with good weather we held our Prizegiving in the Greek Theatre. Lady McEntee presided as chairman and Lady Davidson, Parliamentary member for Hemel Hempstead, distributed the prizes.

Lady Davidson, addressing the girls, emphasised the need for self-discipline and the advantages of tradition, which might be added to but could never be restored if once destroyed.

Miss Burnett in her report commented on the good work in the school in the academic, physical and artistic spheres. The cup given by Lady McEntee to commemorate her long association with the school as chairman of the governors was awarded to the Lower VI for work in applied mathematics. The garden party in aid of the Monoux Almshouse Restoration Fund had raised £200. The new VI Form furnishings and new seating for the hall was largely supplied by funds from the Parents' Association. After detailed reference to successes of old girls she finished by referring in the warmest terms to Miss Clough, Miss Dennithorne and Miss Squire, whose combined years of service totalled 106—and whose kindly, cheerful, generous service of a high standard had done much to enhance the school's qualities.

The school choir and teams of dancers provided a most enjoyable programme.

PRIZE WINNERS:

We should like to congratulate the following girls:—

County Major Scholarships—Patricia Cox.

County Major Exhibitions—Margery Salt, Alma Norrish, Beryl Ellis, Jasmin Christensen, Doreen Smith.

Junior Music Exhibitions—Mary Peskett, Patricia Westwood.

William Mallinson Exhibitions—Jasmin Christensen, Alma Norrish.

Sir George Monoux Exhibitions—Jasmin Christensen, Beryl Ellis, Alma Wheatley, Irene Hopper.

Robert Ozler Exhibitions—Jasmin Christensen, Alma Wheatley, Irene Hopper.

Preliminary Examination of the General Nursing Council—Eileen Clancey, Annette Jackson, Ann Preater.

Romford French Summer School, Prize for Oral French—Sally Dabbs.

Bronze Medal of the Royal Life Saving Society—Kaye Risby, Jean Conner, Audrey Wootton.

Intermediate Certificate of Royal Life Saving Society—Patricia Britland.

PRIZE LIST, 1955

Swimming—Certificates for swimming one mile—

Jacqueline Gregory, Frances Skinner, Dorothy Wood, Joan Rouse,
Diana Durrant, Shirley Smith.

Medals for Excellence in Physical Culture—

Upper School—Pat. Cox, Ruth Miller.

Middle School—Elaine Bell, Janet Simkins.

Lower School—Rosemary Horst, Pat. Thomas.

Shield for Progress in Physical Culture during the year. Form Six.

Art Prizes—

Lower School—Judith Fox.

Middle School—Pamela Morley.

Upper School—Margaret Macro.

Prize Winners—

Form 1w Rita Goss, Jean Perry, Gillian Pledger, Joan Pye,
Shirley Rozee, Pat Westwood.

Form 1h Madge Davis, Aileen East, Delia Milford, Doreen
Robinson, Ann Webster.

Form 1s Gillian Hood, Rosemary Horst, Janet King, Valerie
Papps, Pat. Thompson.

Form 2h Anne Petter, Pat. Wright.

Form 2s Miranda Gatum, Christine Gooding, Caroline Shipton.

Form 3c Gillian Levesque, Kathleen Schultz, Maureen Sleaf.

Form 3f Elizabeth Langley.

Form 4w Maureen Chitty, Pat. Gordon, Pamela Morley.

Form 4h Brenda Thomas.

Form 4s Anne Giles, Joan Woodyard

Form 5w Marion Best—English, Latin, Maths., History.

Form 5h Pat. Reynolds—Maths. General Science.

Rosemary Scott—Maths., Biology.

Form 5s Mary Murphy—French, Maths.

Pat. Sellier—History, French, Biology.

Lower Sixth—Delia Barrett—Very good work.

Joan Carroll „

Margaret Glyde „

Doreen Hogg „

Frances Hooker „

Marion Lefever „

Beryl McLellan „

Upper Sixth	Irma Abrahams	History.
	Pat. Cox	French.
	Doreen Rolph	French Literature.
	Doreen Smith	English, Latin, French.
	Beryl Ellis	Physics, Chemistry, Botany, Zoology Leadership of the School.

Joan Temple Cup for Art—Form 4w.

Oakley Cup for Domestic Science—Form VI.

McEntee Cup—Lower Sixth Mathematicians.

Games Report

As usual, our netball teams have shown a high standard of play throughout the past year. Our successes, however, are not only due to the players, but also to the mistresses who have given up so much of their time to coach us.

I should like to take this opportunity to thank Miss Squire for all her help in the training of the senior teams, and for giving up her time for matches. I am sure our long record of successes is due very largely to her, and I know she will be missed very much.

Our thanks also go to Miss Adams and Miss Davey for all the time and energy they have devoted to the teams this year.

This term, the 4th and 3rd year teams played in the Walthamstow Netball Rally. Both teams managed to get to the finals, the 4th year playing Sidney Burnell School and the 3rd year playing Blackhorse Road School. After two exciting finals our school teams won. Congratulations to the Middle School netballers!

NETBALL RESULTS.

Easter Term, 1955.

St. Ursuline (Ilford).

1st team, won 20—15; 2nd team, won ; 4th year, lost 8—21;
3rd year, won 15—9; 2nd year, lost 14—17.

Skidders.

1st team, won 17—6; 2nd team, won 16—12; 4th year, won 12—7;
3rd year, won 22—7.

Brondesbury and Kilburn.

1 team, won 15—5; 2nd team, won 30—0; under 15, drew 7—7;
under 14, drew 5—5; under 13, won 9—3.

Woodford.

4th year, lost 5—25; 3rd year, won 15—13; 2nd year, won 14—13.

Greycoat.

1st team, won 23—15; 2nd team, won 23—7; 4th year, won 22—7;
3rd year, won 18—4.

Sarah Bonnell.

1st team, won 22—11; 4th year, won 13—12; 3rd year, won 14—6;
2nd year, won 8—4.

John Howard.

1st team, won 14—10; 2nd team, won 31—10; 4th year A, lost 9—14;
3rd year A, won 17—12; 2nd year A, won 13—10; 3rd year B, won
17—10; 2nd year B, lost 6—12; 3rd team, won 18—3.

Technical School.

1st team, won 34—3; 4th year, won 18—9.

Summary of Netball Results.

1st team, won 15; drew 1; lost 1.

2nd team, won 12; drew 1; lost 1.

4th year, won 10; drew 1; lost 8.

3rd year, won 15; drew 1; lost 1.

2nd year, won 9; drew 1; lost 5.

TENNIS RESULTS.

Our tennis results for this past year were quite successful. The 1st team won six out of the nine matches that they played and the second team won four out of seven.

The 1st team was as follows:—

1st couple: P. Cox and M. Shoard.

2nd couple: J. Whitaker and R. Miller.

3rd couple: M. Bryant and B. Hendry.

<i>School</i>	<i>1st Team</i>	<i>2nd Team</i>
Technical School	56—25, won	— won
John Howard	79—20, won	56—25, won
Sir George Monoux	21—78, lost	11—88, lost
Skinner	89—12, won	63—36, won
Ursuline	69—30, won	49—32, won
Brondesbury	64—17, won	
Woodford	Scratched	Scratched
Loughton	38—61, lost	40—43, lost
Tottenham	45—36, won	
Parliament Hill	— lost	54—65, lost

Tennis Results of Junior Teams.

Technical School: 4th year, lost 31—50.

John Howard: 4th year, won 47—34; 3rd year, won 26—18.

RUTH MILLER, VI.



Llangollen

Will o' the Wisp

It flickered slightly in the evening mist,
A gentle, pale blue, phosphorescent light
Upon the surface of a little pool
Un-noticed in the coming shadows of night.
And then it vanished into the grey air,
And left the smallest traces of a sigh,
As though a spirit upwards with it sped
Into the peace of everlasting sky
And swirling lilac mists and watery moon.
Anon it came again, and longer danced
Over the cold, black surface of the pool,
To watch its ghostly spirit, all entranced
By the soft gleam of silver-edged flame
Which played beneath the gloomy water's edge
Yet sent no tiny ripple as it came
And went, then vanished from the realm of sedge
And misty marshland, and dry, rustling reeds.
Once more that whispered, melancholy sigh
Hung like a cloud of incense in the air,
Then fled, forgotten as it wafted by
And rose, dream-like, into the mystery shade,
Leaving the pond as lonely as before,
Dark as the marsh which round its borders lay,
And Will o' Wisp haunted the marsh no more.

LORNA ROWE, 5h.

The Grecian Urn

In a museum once I saw an urn,
Shaped by some potter's hands in ancient Greece,
Its handles marked with tracery of flowers and fern,
Depicted on it, Jason, with the golden fleece:
Medea, the witch maiden by his side,
Her dark eyes bright; she praised the gods above,
For when Jason won the fleece,
She won his love.

To me, it seemed Medea felt these things;
The potter's art had made her look so real,
The years passed by me then, as if on wings,
And I could see what she saw, feel what she could feel:
I was Medea, standing on the shore
With Jason, then he gently took my hand,
Saying, "Thy men are at the oars, the breeze is fair,
Bid farewell to this, your land."

The little Argo was in truth a gallant craft:
Like to an arrow did she speed across the sea,
And as the heroes plied the oars they sang and laughed,
And often they would sing their country's songs to me;
Ballads of courage and of valour,
Which made my blood run through my veins like fire.
It seemed no wonder that with songs like these,
Greeks to great deeds aspire

Then as the land of Greece came into view,
Thy vision disappeared, the sea and shore
Were gone, and swift as thought I flew,
Back, back through time and stood once more,
In the museum room:
I looked again upon the urn, gold tinted by the sun's last ray?
Had my imagination tricked me?
Thus wondering I went upon my way.

CAROLINE SHIPTON, 38.

Bores

It is infinitely difficult to define a bore, infinitely difficult to state exactly of what one is composed, but, as the author suspects, supremely easy to become one and he fervently hopes that his attempts on the subject, and endeavour to describe the same, will not class him as such.

The first type of bore which the imagination visualizes is, of course, the human bore with which one is most frequently in contact. Those dreary souls who speak slowly and deliberately in the same monotonous tone for endless hours, appear before the mind's eye; those learned people whose very manner of describing makes one sigh and lose interest; those egotistic types who speak of nothing but their own achievements and repeat what they have already said; all these one visualizes as being bores.

There is, of course, no specific way in which one should deliver a speech, but one becomes a bore if one persists in repeating oneself and making use of obscure and irrelevant references. In prepared speeches one is unlikely to repeat oneself but one must guard against being too involved and complicated when it is possible, in all probability, to express what one is endeavouring to point out in a much more concise and brief a manner.

Such conjectures conjure up the vision of a short, fat old man with a bold head, and reading spectacles perched on the end of his nose. He rises with difficulty and peering over the top of his spectacles acknowledges the entreaties of the chairman for him to say a few words, with a stiff bow.

He peers short-sightedly at the sheaf of papers in his hand and with a preparatory cough commences with the well-worn phrase "I only wish to say a few words . . ." in a thin wheezy voice. He then plods laborously through sheet after sheet while his audience, with extreme politeness bears it nobly and valiantly tries to stifle yawns and conjure up expressions of intense interest. They steal surreptitious glances at their watches under the table and sigh as the hours roll by. At long last the speaker concludes his "few words" and with prolific apologies for having kept them a little longer than he had expected subsides while the relieved audience strives to rouse itself from the temporary coma into which it had lapsed and summon up false smiles and tepid applause. The speaker, obviously much-pleased with himself grins inanely at all and sundry.

One is also wont to imagine the party bore. The species appears in the form of self-conceited, self-confident, egotistic young men who invade parties or houses, and are unable to refrain from informing everybody of their unique talents, which they persist in thrusting upon the assembled company *ad nauseam*, entirely oblivious of the none-too-pleasant glances cast in their direction.

So much for the human species.

One now visualizes repulsive little beetles, with curved pincers, which have wrought havoc in the woodwork of so many ancient country churches. These are not bores in the strictest sense of the word—borers would be a more suitable name. They have only one thing in common with the human species, and that is that they are both singularly unpleasant.

One also associates implements used in carpentry with the word bore but again these are not strictly bores, but borers. One may even think of wild boars, but the spelling is different—unless spelling is one's weak point.

Having just consulted the Oxford Dictionary, the author would like to add that there is yet another type of bore for any as may be interested: "a sudden influx in certain estuaries of a tidal wave rushing up with great violence and a loud noise."

Therefore one may conclude with bored indifference that there are approximately four types of bore, none of which are extremely pleasant (with the possible exception of the author!)

JOY WAUGH, Form 5h.

Eastern Nightfall

The sun, a gorgeous blazing orb,
Set all the glorious heav'ns aflame,
As gradually it sank behind the mighty sacred mountain,
And cast a golden path across the shimm'ring waters
Of the silent lake.
The wooded slopes, wreathed in a purple glow,
With wild orchids were ablaze,
And in a series of amazing leaps
A waterfall cascaded to the crystal lake below.
The weary pilgrims upward toiled their way,
Where ruined statues, gem-eyed, and bizarre,
Raised up their grotesque countenance;
Buddha's mighty image hewn from living rock,
Like rugged sentinel,
Watched o'er the scene with stony gaze,
And features cold, expressionless.

The sun had disappeared, the pilgrims gone,
The scene was shrouded in a humid mist,
No sound, save from the everlasting waterfall
Plunging to the unknown depths,
The tranquil lake below.
And as the pale moon passed behind a cloud,
The shadows moved like disembodied spirits of the dead;
A fearful silence, eerie, and sepulchral,
Had descended o'er the weird and ancient temple
Ornate with gruesome idol.
And as the moon shone from the purple sky,
And all was spectre-like and still,
Green-eyed Buddha, like a mighty Persian king,
The meagre offerings on his stony feet,
Reigned supreme,

JOY WAUGH, Form 5h.

Trees

I stared in wonder at them all,
Their leaves were rustling in the breeze.
A glen of glory I beheld,
The work of Nature—beauteous trees.
A lady in her white attire,
The silver birch stood gracefully.
Her slender trunk, her soft, green leaves
Gave grace and poise to this fair tree.
His sturdy branches spreading forth,
The oak stood proudly thick and strong,
As though he was the best of all
The trees there were, both old and young.
The poplar, tall and lovely he,
Stood like a spire against the sky.
No tree was nearer heaven than he,
The one who stood so straight and high.
The willow fair with drooping form
Wept. A lonely sight was she.
She bent to meet the water clear,
Caressed the ripples flowing free.
I stared in wonder at them all.
This fine array of majesty
Filled me with joy and thankfulness
To God, for His great gift—a tree.

CHRISTINE GOODING, 3s.

A Forest in Winter

The trees were black and brown and bare,
Not a single leaf was there.
Autumn winds had blown them down,
Giving the grass a winter gown.
The snowflakes fluttered to the ground,
Making not the slightest sound,
Settling on that baby gown,
Light as a feather, soft as down.

K. PRITCHARD, 2w.

The Haunted House

A creak from the gutter,
A groan and a mutter;
The Haunted House stands
The night in her hands.
Upstairs something shuffled,
A cackle was muffled,
As it came shining bright
With dazzling light.
T'was the ghost of the night
All clothed in white;
Her green eyes aflame
Wild, weird and untame.

She screamed and moaned greatly,
But moved so sedately—
Right down the dark hall,
And through the cold wall.

The spirits were lurking;
The devils were smirking,
A screech of an owl
Made distant dogs howl.

Then:—

The darkness was broken,
The Haunted House woken,
The ghosts turned to fly;
As dawn lit the sky.

FIONA BIGNELL, IW.

Vegetarian ?

You see him in the hedgerows
You see him caught in snares,
Trapped by his little furry paws
Or held up by the ears.

You see his nostrils move,
His whiskers twitch as well,
His eyes look up pathetically
From the trap in which he fell.

A farmer's gun went off
And a crumpled body lay,
Dead there in that hole
Its blood running away.

The farmer quickly came,
Picked up the lifeless beast,
"A rabbit pie for tea to-day,"
Said he, "Oh, what a feast."

The farmer said, "The rabbit's good,"
I answered him, "No doubt,
But still if you don't really mind
I think that I'll go out."

Once out I saw the cool breeze blow
Through horses' tasseled manes,
And deep in thought I wandered on
Along the winding lanes.

Upon my left I saw some lambs
Standing by the yews,
I wondered how long it would be
Till they helped make our stews.

I saw some cows and thought of tripe,
It was cause for meditation;
I thought perhaps that I should now
Eat only vegetation.

PAT. WRIGHT, 3h.

A Red Letter Day

The 8th February, 1955, will always be a red letter day for me because I went to Buckingham Palace. When we arrived at the gates we joined a queue of other people who had also received invitations to attend an Investiture. After showing our cards to the police at the gates we went into the forecourt and then through the central archway into the quadrangle.

Crossing the quadrangle, we entered the Palace by the glassed-in Grand Entrance which has a wooden floor. There are Doric columns half-way up with Corinthian columns above. Inside, the décor of the Grand Hall is cream and gold with red carpet everywhere. We turned left and went up the Grand Staircase which leads to the State Apartments and then along a wide gallery lined with mirrors and Old Masters among which I saw one by Joshua Reynolds and another of the young Queen Victoria. We thought that we were walking along a very long corridor but suddenly we could see ourselves and realised that there were mirrors at the end. We entered the magnificent State Ball Room where the Investiture was to be held.

The guests with children were ushered into the tiers of seats on the right-hand side. I had a wonderful view of the two throne chairs under a crimson velvet canopy. In the Musicians' Gallery at the other end of the Ball Room a Guards' band played classical music throughout the ceremony. The room was lit by six immense crystal chandeliers. On the polished parquet floor were chairs with seats of red striped brocade and white and gold frames.

Five aged Beef-eaters or Yeoman of the Guard came in carrying halberds and stood behind the place where the Queen would stand. Her Majesty the Queen came in with her attendants and stood at the front of the dais. She wore a coffee coloured silk dress with gold sequins all over it. She wore black shoes and carried a black handbag. The people who were to be invested had been waiting in the Picture Gallery. They came into the Ball Room and went up to the Queen one at a time. I watched the Queen knight several kneeling men with the sword. These were followed by those who received the insignia for C.M.G., C.B.E., D.B.E., O.B.E., M.B.E., B.E.M., A.F.C. and many others. Among those decorated were a Maharajah and a Chieftain complete with head-dress of lion's mane and fly whisk of wild beast's hair who came from Tanganyika. The Lord Chamberlain announced the names of the recipients. The ceremony went with a swing and the Queen decorated one hundred and ninety ladies and gentlemen in seventy minutes. As she left the Ball Room she smiled at those of us sitting near the dais. Afterwards I was able to look at the insignia of Membership of the Most Excellent Order of the British Empire. It consists of a silver badge in the form of a cross. Around a circle in the centre bearing the heads of King George V. and Queen Mary is inscribed the motto of the Order, "For God and the Empire." The badge hangs on a rose-pink ribbon edged with pearly grey.

VALERIE BETTERIDGE, 2S.

Memories of North Devon, 1955

It was the morning of April the 14th. Nineteen girls from IV, V and VI forms arrived at Waterloo Station at least half-an-hour before the appointed time of 10.30 (after one of our number being informed that it was from Waterloo, and not Euston, that we were leaving).

Our train left at 11 o'clock, and after exploring the train from end to end we settled down to the vital task of eating and talking. After about four

hours of this we began to be a little bored and congregated around one of the windows to admire the passing countryside. On drawing into Morthoe Station we were informed by a charming gentleman (who hailed from Wood Street, Walthamstow) that Combe Martin consisted of " 'ills and 'ills and 'ills."

On arrival at Ilfracombe Station at 4 o'clock we were falling over each other in our efforts to be out on the platform and on to Combe Martin itself as quickly as possible.

Our first glimpse of Combe Martin from our coach was unforgettable. Little Hangman and Lester Point, however were soon to become very familiar to us as the week drew on.

The prime object of our visit was to do field work but it is not that which we remember most but our other activities.

Who remembers the "group" on Lester Cliff that turned out to be a sewer-vent-come-mine shaft? Whatever it was, we considered ourselves budding mountaineers to reach it.

What about the Valley of Rocks and our further attempts at rock climbing? (and our mother's concerned remarks when we displayed our photographs and recounted our adventures at home).

The village-study caused much fun. We had to find out—from various sources—information about the village concerning its history, industries, and Social Life.

Who can recall sliding down the sand dunes at Woolacombe, inspecting the paraffin-lit Bull Point Lighthouse, picking primroses and finding a place to put them in our bedroom; identifying flowers in Barton Lane; slipping on seaweed covered rocks at Watermouth caves; trying to cross the river at low tide—resulting in wet feet; feeding the seagulls at Lynmouth, and a case of mistaken identity in the general stores!

I could go on writing of the many events that took place but time does not permit this. If you would like to know more, I advise you to visit Combe Martin yourself. I know you will enjoy it as we did—and thanks are due to Miss Dennithorne, Miss Rush and Miss Fair for making such an enjoyable holiday possible.

PAT GURR, VI.

Parents' Association

President and Chairman—Miss M. Burnett

Vice-Chairman—F. Hooker, Esq.

Hon. Secretary—E. C. Clayden, Esq.

Hon. Assistant Secretary—F. Ellis, Esq.

Hon. Treasurer—L. Elphick, Esq.

Auditors—

Miss Lea, Mrs. Nix

Executive Committee—

R. J. Adler, Esq., H. Auer, Esq., G. Banbrook, Esq.,
Mrs. Banbrook, Mrs. Berriman, Mrs. Elphick, Mrs. Hatch,
Mrs. Hooker, R. A. Oliver, Esq., A. W. Webb, Esq.,
Mrs. Webb

Co-opted—

Mrs. Bignell, Mrs. Chase, Mrs. Flowers, Mrs. Moore,
S. Ward, Esq.

Representing the Staff—

Miss Berry, Miss Lea, Miss Rush

Reviewing the Association's activities for the past year some of our older members may think that we lack initiative; once again, we have relied on well established favourites, namely: Any Questions, Orchestral and Choral Concert, Parents' Social, Careers meeting and another session of Old Time Dancing. An additional event, however, was a coach trip to the Wembley Ice Show "Aladdin." Considering the shocking weather conditions prevailing that night it was very well attended and enjoyed by all. In co-operation with the school the parents gave their whole hearted support to the Garden Party organised to raise funds for the Monoux Almshouses Restoration Fund and the sum of £200 was eventually handed over to the Trustees. A fine united effort!

An attempt was made to form a tennis section, but because of the very limited playing season the support promised was insufficient to form a group.

There have been no changes in the Officers of the Association, but within the Executive Committee two changes of offices have taken place. Mr. Clayden (Hon. Secretary) resigned from the position of Social Secretary and Mrs. Clayden resigned as Refreshment Organiser. Mrs. Forsyth and Miss Clough have retired from the Committee as representatives of the school. They have been succeeded by Miss Berry and Miss Lea.

As mentioned in the review last year it is absolutely essential that the new and lower school parents should take an active part in our various activities. There appears, however, to be a shyness or apathy among the majority of our members. Maybe it is because of the counter attractions of wireless and television, but there is a definite shortage of volunteers to help out the "loyal regulars," particularly on the refreshment side. The ladies performing the various duties associated with this rather specialised task are to be congratulated on providing such a fine service, so pleasantly.

I would like to take this opportunity of thanking all parents who have supported us during the past year. To Mr. Banbrook, the new Social Secretary, and Mrs. Berriman, the new Refreshment Organiser, our sincere wishes for success in their new undertakings.

E.C.C.

The Old Girls' Association

President—Miss Burnett.

Vice-Presidents—

Miss Norris, Miss Goldwin, Miss Jacob.

Co-opted—

Lily Browne (Treasurer), 25 Sunnyside Avenue, E.4.

Celia Wheeler (Secretary), 20 Albert Road, E.17.

Edna Timberlake (*Iris*).

Jean Yates (Dramatic Society and Catering).

Dora Busby.

Serving 1953-54—

Gladys Newell, Winnie Byford, Mavis Linay,
Maureen Huber, Sheila Bowker.

Serving 1954-57—

Margaret Witt, Margaret Clarke, Mark Boak, Sheila Oliver.

Serving 1955-58—

Joan Robbins, Joan Rayment, Ann Sillett.
Representative on Scholarship Fund Committee—
Celia Wheeler.

A Call to Old Girls

Have you ever considered the power of the democratic right you use in electing a committee of your Association? What are the desirable characters you look for when choosing your representatives? Is it the mental alertness to produce ideas for socials? Is it the manual dexterity to write legible addresses on envelopes? Is it the acquisitive instinct that ensures the collection of many subscriptions? No! these are the least of your committee's attributes. Their one great and shining talent is the ability to cook.

Yes, the O.G.A. Committee is going in for catering in a big way. From the President to the co-opted members their activities range from juggling with frozen peas to counting sausage rolls, and from icing cakes to making jelly: "expresso" coffee is a mere sideline and 100 tea cakes can be knocked up between bathing the baby and cooking the dinner.

Last year we confined our activities to sausage and mash, but this year we have ranged from ham and salad to vol-au-vent. The question of opening a hot dog and hamburger stall in the Greek Theatre has been temporarily shelved because of a shortage of washers-up.

The enthusiastic support that our "suppers" have received leads us to wonder what it is our school has inculcated in its pupils—can it be a love of food?

C. M. WHEELER.

Old Girls' Dramatic Society

A small sketch entitled "The Walking Stick" by Margaret Macnamara was given to the old girls meeting in January, 1955.

Agatha Christie's "The Hollow," performed on February 24th-26th, was our first "crime," which incidentally showed that crime does pay. It was delightful to see Olive Grosart put on an excellent Mrs. Feather act in her polished, vital way. Gwen Jones completely identified herself in a moving and convincing fashion as the neurotic murderess. Joan Rayment contributed a highly competent study of unselfish strength. Gladys Watson showed her versatility in the farcical part of dim-wit parlourmaid. Marjorie Betteridge gave us American glamour one hundred plus. Grace Putnam managed to combine comedy and pathos. Most fortunately we secured the invaluable and talented support of Bill Walker, Dennis Jefferies, Vin Green, John Ennor, A. N. Hellman. We thank them over again. We were sad that Ron Grainger had to relinquish his part through illness but David Buck at short notice did miracles. Production was by Annette Park. Lighting of course, by Derek Curl. The business was most capably undertaken by

Joan Robbins. This time the Parents' Association most kindly organised the refreshments, a most welcome and generous gesture.

The secretary, Jean Yates, 18 Empress Parade, E.4, will give details of activities. All paying Old Girls are eligible for membership.

The combined operation of "Twelfth Night" by the Old Girls' Dramatic Society and the Old Monovians in the Greek Theatre was brilliantly produced by Brian Brockman with the following splendid caste: Orsino, David Buck; Sir Toby Belch, Cecil Collins; Sebastian, Joan Malyon; Feste, Ernest Parrott; Sir Andrew Aguecheek, A. G. Hellman; Malvolio, C. Warren Pyne; Antonio, Vin Green; Olivia, Gwen Jones; Maria, Franki Lane; Maid-servant, Gladys Watson; Viola, Joan Rayment; Derek Curl, Lighting.

News of Old Girls

1955 Leavers.

To Universities—

Margaret Bird, London Westfield College.

Jasmin Christensen, Nottingham.

Patricia Cox, London, Queen Mary College.

Beryl Ellis, London, University College Hospital Medical School.

Alma Norrish, Royal Dental College.

Doreen Smith, London, King's College.

To Royal Academy of Music—

Margery Salt.

To Training Colleges—

Irene Hopper (1954), Avery Hill.

Margaret Tuckwell (1954), St. Katherine's.

Glenys Davies (1951), Stafford.

Heather Chapman, Hockerill.

Barbara Clapham, Balls Pond.

Stella Knowles, Bognor Regis.

Maureen Shoard, St. Osyth's.

Alma Wheatley, St. Osyth's.

To S.W. Essex Technical College—

Doreen Culmore.

Iris Ablett is in Burmah Shell Petroleum Co.

Maureen Ayling is in Civil Service.

Marilyn Birmingham is working in B.B.C.

Doreen Rolph is in Wellcome Institute Tropical Medicine Research Laboratories.

Day Nursery Work.

Robin Forrester.
Irene Akerstedt.
Margaret Wormall.
Patricia Ball.

Laboratory Work—

Jacqueline Gregory.

Chartered Accountant's Office—

Rosemary Scott.

Library Work—

Valerie Penny.
Barbara Staines.

Comptometer School—

Margaret Frost.
Frances Skinner.
Marion Whiting.
Sheila Stokes.

Clerical Work—

Myrtle Bareham, Marion Best, Marie Bryant, Joan Diggins, Valerie Edwards Dorothy Fisk, June Kibby, Janet Lawley, Christine May, Hilary Mayhew, Joan Barnes, Janet Brown, Barbara Edwards, Vivien Goodwin, Margaret Kay, Valerie Kean, Stella Ludlow, Maureen Luya, Mavis Muddle, Patricia Redmond, Patricia Reynolds, Joyce Sherbird, Jean Day, Rita Fawcett, Margaret Macro, Ann Sainsbury, Patricia Sellier, Deanne Tytler, Patricia Waldock, Doreen Warner, Judith May.

Degrees—

Pamela Brown, B.A., Gen. Hons.Cl.II, Bristol.
Margaret Dobson, B.A., Hons. Hist.Cl.II, Lond.
José Collins, B.A. Hons. Fr.Cl.II, Lond.
Vivienne Hinchinson, B.Sc., Hons. Zoology Cl.II, Lond.
Margaret Witt, M.B., B.S., Lond.
Avril Dankworth, Mus.B.

Teachers—

Ann House is teaching in the Roger Ascham Infants' School.
Anne Hummerston is teaching Craft in the Sidney Burnell School.
Shirley Taylor is teaching in Hale End Infants' School.

Jennie Waring is teaching in Markhouse Road Infants' School.

Enid Gibson is teaching at Clapton.

José Collins is teaching in Markhouse Road Infants' School.

Doreen Rohrs is teaching in Walthamstow.

Sheila Richards (*née* Buller) is Art and Craft Mistress at the Diss Secondary Girls' School.

Nurses—

Pat. Snoad is nursing in Chingford Hospital and goes to the Training School at the Connaught Hospital in January.

Maureen Rhodes won the Prize for the Best Student in the Preliminary Training School of the Queen Elizabeth Hospital for Children.

Myra Rolfe is training as a nurse at University College Hospital.

Jean Luckett is a Civil Officer in Q.A.R.N.N.S.

Audrey Bryan is nursing at London Hospital.

Jean Peck is training as a nurse at University College Hospital.

Madeline Hodby has returned after 15 months in Canada.

Joan Crowe (*née* Morgan) has returned after two years in Canada.

Sylvia Richardson is married in Canada.

Marion Best is in the Secretarial Department of the Pearl Assurance Company.

Barbara West and Jennifer Rasor have completed their floristry training; Barbara is with King's, Florist, in Hoe Street and Jennifer is in Curzon Street, Mayfair.

Sylvia Outen is training as a radiographer at the Royal Free Hospital.

Margaret Foster is in University of London Press Music Department.

Juliet Collinson is now an Associate of the Royal College of Music.

Billie Phillips is a Corporal in the W.R.A.F. and a P.T. Instructor.

Beryl Luckett has gained Higher National Certificate in Chemistry.

Margaret Witt has won Matthews-Duncan Gold Medal and Prize for Midwifery and Gynaecology.

Pat. Erridge is a clerk in Walthamstow Education Office.

June Bell (Mrs. Cox) is working in the Town Hall Clerks' Department, E.17.

Pauline Colvin (Mrs. Moss) has gone to Australia with her husband who is a Government Geo-physicist.

Sonia Green is home after three years teaching in Alexandria.

Pamela Hardy has returned from a holiday in Queensland, Australia.

Shirley Goodall is at Hackney Youth Employment Bureau.

Barbara Miles, at home on leave from West Africa, is working for the Governor to the Western Region.

Margaret Ward, a chief chemist in New Zealand—home on leave.

Mrytle Ward, Public Health Nursing, Tanganyika—home on leave.

Betty Webb, Senior Executive, New Car Allocation, Henly's.

Eunice Holden (Mrs. Black) writes after her year's visit to Australia:—

I stayed a month in Ceylon (on the way out) and visited ancient universities in Sydney. They have some first-rate painters and potters. I spent three weeks on a coral island off the Great Barrier Reef looking at the Whit Sunday Passage, a stretch of brilliant blue water between the mainland of Queensland and a string of coral islands. I learned here to aquaplane. We brought back a good collection of coloured photographs and shells (from the Barrier Reef). One of the loveliest sights I shall remember are the sea and the stars and the flying fish in equatorial waters. The stars glow just above the masthead like Christmas tree decorations and the sea is shot silk, purple, royal blue, jade and pink, just like the "Ancient Mariner."

I had five weeks at sea each way on a P.O. liner. I won outright the first prizes for the Mad Hatter's Ball (my hat invention was called "The Strangled Blonde") and the first prize at the fancy dress ball (I went as a Principal Boy).

Marriages

Valerie Barrett to Peter Bell, 27th August, 1955.

June Bell to — Cox, December 26th, 1951.

Ethel Britton to Jack Mattison, 23rd March, 1937.

Pat. Brogden to Laurie Pierce, at Winchester Road Methodist Church, 6th August, 1955.

Dawn Bullivant to Derek Deaton, April 16th, 1955.

Pauline Colvin to F. S. Moss, 23rd July, 1955.

Pamela Colvin to W. Bott, 19th February, 1955.

Margaret A. Elvy to Ronald Robson, at All Saints' Church, May 14th, 1955.

Margaret Foster to Ralph Penfold.

Pat. Gymer to Graham Batchelor, at Winchester Road Church, July 16th, 1955.

Pat. Harpen to Krste Borkovic.

Joan Johnson to Flt.-Lt. R. H. Robbins, 31st December, 1954.

Anne Lockhart to Boleslau Orpizak.

Joan Palser (Mrs. Kilberry) to Eric C. Swinfen, 4th July, 1952.

Sheila Pasco to Arthur Bowker, September, 1955.

Doreen Plant to Dr. Roy Perry, April 7th, 1955.

Joyce Price to T. Hopgood, August, 1953.

Rita Southgate to Rev. L. F. Rooney, 10th July, 1954.

Rosemary Taylor to John Patrick Ogilvie-Hind, 31st July, 1954.

Miss Pauline Curson to Alec Sandor Molnar at St. Gabriel's Church, Warwick Square, S.W.1, April 2nd, 1955.

Births

Eileen Anness (Mrs. Banyard) a daughter Claire, a sister for Helen, June 1955.

Irene Barr (Mrs. Stitchbury) a daughter, Denise, 31st May, 1955.

Phyllis Blythe (Mrs. Knightley) a son, Paul, October 6th, 1952.

Ethel Britton (Mrs. Mattison) a daughter, Patricia, 22nd February, 1944, a son, Charles, 8th March, 1947.

Ita Clarke (Mrs. Harney) a daughter, Ita Mary, June 22nd, 1955.

Amy Cooney (Mrs. Tewkesbury), a daughter, Pauline.

Marjorie Fox (Mrs. Horst) a daughter, 17th May, 1954, Elizabeth, March 18th, 1955.

Connie Gannon (Mrs. Sargent) a son, Brian James Richard, 27th October, 1942, a daughter, Pauline Ivy, 27th February, 1947.

Doreen Gill (Mrs. Bland) a third daughter, Janice, 3rd January, 1955.

Edna Leftwich (Mrs. Fleck) a daughter, 27th August, 1944, a son, James, 18th July, 1951, a daughter, Ann, 6th April, 1953.

Nellie Querney (Mrs. Gooding) a granddaughter, Ann Carol, September 8th, 1954.

Eileen Low (Mrs. Leaker) a daughter, Christine Anne, December 13th, 1954.

Joan Morgan (Mrs. Crowe) a daughter, Rosemary, May 2nd, 1954.

Joan Palser (Mrs. Kilberry) a daughter, Patricia, 22nd December, 1941, a daughter, Dorothy, 22nd June, 1949.

Pat. Pilton (Mrs. Head) a son, Stephen, July, 1954.

Mamie Stoneham (Mrs. —) a daughter, October 3rd, 1955.

Margaret Swonnell (Mrs. Clarke) a daughter, 31st December, 1954.

Priscilla Woods (Mrs. Davis) a daughter, Paulette Laura, April 2nd, 1955.

Mrs. Charlton (Miss Marks) a daughter, Margaret Ann, April 14th, 1955.

Deaths

Doris Page (Mrs. Coverley), died April 19th, 1955, aged 48.

Edith Roberts (Mrs. Burrage), died March 18th, 1955, aged 52.

Editor:

A. H. PARK

O.G.A. Sub-Editor:

EDNA TIMBERLAKE

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DELIA BARRETT

PAULINE DYKE

MARGARET GLYDE

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