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EDNA PRITCHARD

IRIS

WALTHAMSTOW HIGH SCHOOL MAGAZINE

December - 1957

PREFECTS 1957-58.

Head Girl – C. Auer.

Vice Head Girl – J. Waugh.

Form

5w	H. King	B. Mason
5H	P. Wright	B. Tasko
5S	S. Binke	J. Newsom
4W	J. Pye	C. Pope
4H	M. Davis	B. Nicholas
4S	P. Thompson	B. Williams
3W	A. Collins	M. Waterman
3H	M. Adcock	L. Evans
3S	G. Glyde	M. Schultz
2W	C. White	D. Potter
2H	V. Linden	A. Dayton
2S	J. Bacon	J. Willis
1W	J. Gray	G. Benge
1H	G. Magee	B. Mackie
1S	L. Pelling	I. Smith

Head Mistress's Letter

DEAR FRIENDS,

This edition of *Iris* is in honour of Miss Park. That means that, though she plays a big part in these pages, her part in the daily round of school has come to an end—a part played with such distinction in classroom and Greek Theatre and with such wisdom and kindness in every hour of her busy day. Mrs. Forsyth has also retired after nine years of generous service in Walthamstow High School. I have just heard from her that she has bought a flat in Edinburgh; I can foresee happy reunions there at "Festival" time. Mrs. Pearce, Mrs. Thorne and Mrs. Broughton have all felt the call of home stronger than the call of Walthamstow High School; we are grateful to them for answering the double call so well for so long. We were all sorry to lose Miss Trotter's cheerful and refreshing company but her return to New Zealand approached and as she wished to widen her experience in this country she accepted a post with the International Wool Secretariat. We welcome as new members of staff Miss Hewson (English), Miss Bugg (English), Mrs. Hare (Physical Education), Mrs. Langton (Crafts), Miss Tranent (Modern Languages), Miss Peggs (Biology).

I am writing this at the beginning of November, in the middle of the term that is taxing our resources of cheerfulness; we have an extra form; the gym block is out of action; much absence, due to Asian 'Flu, is spoiling what are usually the best working months of the year; building operations on the new block which should house a craft room and changing rooms are in full swing. The roof will probably be on by the time you read this, ready to keep out the worst of winter weather, but the completion date is not until the end of April. We are most grateful to the Brethren of Folkestone Road Chapel for putting accompanied accommodation at our disposal until our rooms are completed.

The Garden Parties, organised in 1953 and 1954, gave great pleasure and we hope that all friends of the school (including the sun!) will join with us on the afternoon of Saturday, May 10th in our Third Garden Party.

We were sorry to lose the wise support of Alderman Redhead, M.P. from the body of Governors and welcome Alderman Ross Wyld in his place. Mr. Clayden and Mr. Elphick who both combined great kindness with efficiency have served the Parents' Association and the school splendidly. We were sorry to lose the best of "Officers" but know we keep good friends.

In conclusion I offer a warm invitation to all friends of Walthamstow High School to join us in our Annual Thanksgiving Service in St. Mary's Church on January 16th at 11.0 a.m.

A Happy Christmas to you all.

Yours affectionately,

M. M. BURNETT.

P.S.—I have spent the last hour reading the rough draft of *Iris* from cover to cover with great pleasure. Thank you, Editors,

for your vivid and moving mosaic of our very dear A.H.P.

Gifts to the School

From Miss Park-A sculpture, "Madonna and Child", modelled in concrete, by Pete; Peri.

Mrs. Forsyth-Two almond trees.

Mrs. Pearce-"Theory and Practice of Gamesmanship", by S. Potter.

"Jump for Joy", by Pat Smythe.

Mrs. Broughton-"How Animals Move", by J. Gray.

Miss Trotter-"Tudor Family Portraits", by B. Winchester.

"Pictorial Treasury II. The British Commonwealth."

Mrs. Thorne-"Mourning Becomes Electra", by E O'Neill.

Complete Puppet Book.

"Let's Do a Play", by R. Bennett.

"Book if Britain", by J. Hadfield."

A Parent, who wishes to remain anonymous-£25.

The Parents' Association-£92 1s. 10d.

Warwick School-Book Token for £1 1s. 0d.

"Most excellent accomplished lady, the heavens rain odours on you."

Editor's Letter

Please forgive me for writing not to the school, but from the school, not to you, but to Miss Park.

Very dear Miss Park, may we send you, with our magazine, our love and gratitude, not only for what you have done for us (and you have done much and magnificently), but for what you are-the most stimulating, understanding and complete person.

Yours affectionately,

PAULINE MOLNAR.

There is no prize for identifying the quotations-even without the help of the Oxford Dictionary!

Old Girls' Sub-Editor's Letter

This issue of *Iris* is, in the main, a tribute to Miss Park-and Old Girls will want me to say first of all that we, too, pay our tribute to her, not only in the cold printed word of a school magazine, but in our thoughts, our memories and the affection we bear her. She will say in her unassuming way that she deserves no thanks. We know better and we do thank her, from the bottom of our hearts, for her fine teaching and for her long service to the school in all aspects of school life.

Old Girls of my generation sometimes feel that their ties with W.H.S. are snapping one by one with the departure of one personality after another. May I remind them that bonds with their school remain unbroken as long as they wish them to remain intact. Miss Park would be the first to say that the school is more than the individual; I can hear her adding that the staff might as well sever their ties with the school when they have stopped teaching one set of individuals! But members of staff continue to serve the school; can we not keep our bonds secure with the school? Maybe one of these days the more "ancient" Old Girls-like myself-could hold an "At Home" for all present members of staff and so get to know them.

We should be glad to hear more often about the activities of Old Girls. Why not "drop a line" during the coming year, and tell me what you are doing? Then I can pass on the information to the many people who are interested. And don't say that you are not doing anything interesting or exciting. To descend from an academic perch and to climb the hills of "comprehension" in the East End has been my particular excitement in recent months. Yours may be winning a prize in one of the popular radio and television competitions-get married-going abroad-attending exotic evening classes-or even having twins! We are interested in the whole range of excitements.

Good wishes to you all-wherever you are and whatever you are doing.

EDNA TIMBERLAKE.

"I think we do know the sweet Roman hand."

Victoriana: or No Dew on the Grass

It was reported of a round-faced youngster that she stood under her father's study window and emitted peals of laughter. "Stop that noise," said the studious father to the child's mother. "Why are you laughing?" "Because I *wants* to laugh," "Go on laughing then," said the find mother.

Indeed there has been much wonder, joy and fascination in life from those earliest days. I can recall the first joke I laughed at, My father loathed scrambled eggs. At breakfast one morning he groaned at the sight of the bright yellowness on his plate. My mother, strong-minded woman who never truckled to people's whims, sharply queried, "What's the matter, Jack? I thought you had swallowed a boot button." The infant mind traced the incongruous progress of such an absurd object down the passage of his throat, with rapture. Not long after, a shy visitor was glared at gloatingly on the score of the extremely slow rate at which his fork travelled from his plate to his mouth. We laughed lots and we *liked* people, in my home.

My idyllic, even Tennysonian, childhood was spent in a high-walled garden enclosing weighty ivy hedges, a laburnum tree, nobbled for elementary climbing, and large oval beds stiffly set with tall tulips that held the sunlight in their goblets. Annually the advent through the hard gravel of two meagrely dynamic purple crocuses by the side of a cast-iron boot scraper was welcomed as a miracle. Most especially there was the Minster. The soaring intricacy of its west front above a foam of pear, of apple blossom against an inky sky, set my young taste in favour of Gothic. This visual spell was intensified by the slow chimes of great range and sweetness.

Within the house were doors with a secondary set of china knobs, that worked with innocent malice, ensured that meals had to be served through the low sash window of the dining room, between a curtain of white Japanese anemones. The slim, gently-tilted mahogany staircase-rail provided the swiftest transport from top to bottom (I have always been indulgent towards this approximation to flying at school). The bedroom fireplaces with high basket grates and hobs were appropriated to Father

Christmas and all his works. But the best moment of the year was October, when we had an annual drawing room bazaar. THE CARPET WAS TAKEN UP. Druggetting took its place, stalls were covered in sheets, gifts set out, dolls' hats dotted over the piano, the bran tub, the fishpond erected. The bitter smell of the primitive and ugly pom-pom dahlias inevitably accompanied this transformation. The dining room, even the study, were changed into tea rooms. Every year a brown-glazed ox-tongue like a big boot marked by hieroglyphic's of butter graced the sideboard. The crowd pressed into the modest house. The glory grew. But at a certain point in the proceedings an inner voice would cry, "This is the best moment. After this it will not be so good."

There was the excitement of making such visual discoveries that the shadows of the grass against the level sun were red in colour. My ears devoured the organ music of "Paradise Lost" read aloud by my father. I lived in a rather terrifying world of fairy tales, a world too of Achilles and Aphrodite as I read them in a translation adorned by Flaxman.

The rudimentary passion for dressing up advanced to plays improvised on a vast solid kitchen table in the apparently vast kitchen, even to acting Topsy in "Uncle Tom's Cabin" in the local Assembly Hall reminiscent of "Cranford," My grease paint was *washed off* five nights one after the other.

Original sin found abundant expression-pouring water from an upper window on to unsuspecting tradesmen at the back door, locking people in, opening flower buds. Equally, retribution followed in the shape of long sharp whippings accompanied by many a long lecture on "my higher welfare." Sunday was most enjoyable. I stood in a red curtained pew on a high hassock and bawled, "Holy, Holy, Holy!" and stared at the stern profile of Colonel Pease till a halo grew out of his head as in the pictures of St. Francis. Birthdays of my parents produced poems invoking the angels of heaven to ring peals of glory in their honour. The archaic school run by three mad old sisters was unaware of our original experiments with the multiplication table. "Twice ten?" "Fourteen." "Quite right." And however hard up we were, there were always streams of adored friends, juvenile and adult. I recall the cobbled street; with their special little path of asphalt for Admiral Walker's bicycle, the rusty-throated rooks-and I see myself again -imperfect creature, a mischievous but rejoicing, grubby little "gush-pot."

ANNETTE PARK.

TO MISS PARK WITH AFFECTION, FROM HER COLLEAGUES AND PUPILS.

"Anette Park has old-fashioned standards of loyalty and honour but up-to-date ideas of teaching and discipline." These words were written to me long ago by a very wise and distinguished lady and their truth is self-evident. Whether as a colleague, a teacher, a producer of plays or a stalwart of evacuation, she inspired others with her own standards of simple-minded devotion.

The Old Girls' Dramatic Society owes its outstanding success to her creative energy and dauntless enthusiasm. I remember her asking me one day if I could supply a lawn for one of her plays. I said firmly that I could not, but the next morning I was not at all surprised to find that the green carpet in my room had disappeared. Many will remember her courage and gaiety during evacuation, especially those happy milk-float parties which earned such gratitude from the local farmers.

Those who have known Miss Park well will always be grateful for her teaching and example; she is one of those very rare birds who is in the world yet not of the world.

MARY E. NORRIS.

Since I have been a member of the species to which I refer I can with some degree of safety assert that most teachers of English are a little mad. They abound in stupendous ideas-sometimes impracticable; they give vent to wild enthusiasms-often not understood; they reach the heights of emotion-and the depths; they see visions-even through the cold walls of a class-room; they have a ready tongue-which often operates at fantastic speed; their writing is rarely fair-often illegible. They are most difficult creatures to describe and to assess. And-withal-their lives are often more demanding, more exhausting and more exhilarating than colleagues and critical pupils can realise.

Whenever I meet a teacher of English I always subconsciously or consciously, compare her-or him- with Miss Park. And if one or other of the vital signs of "gentle madness",-enumerated above-is missing, the victim stands a fair chance of being condemned. Such is the result of the strong impression made upon me by Miss Park in the far away "thirties."

It is perhaps odd that I do not possess any very definite memories of the actual English she taught me-since she met me on the path to my teaching career. What I do remember most dearly is her passion for Charles Lamb-communicated in lesser or greater degree to most of her pupils; her love of drama and her skill as a producer; her wide interests in all aspects of life; her high standards, her understanding, her generosity and her ready sympathy. She was to most of us an exciting personality.

Everyone belonging to W.H.S.-staff, girls and Old Girls-must miss her sadly. But we thank her for the colour she brought to W.H.S. life, the zest she imparted to it and the teaching gifts she devoted to it. We shall remember her with affection and gratitude and we trust that retirement will bring no diminution of her "gentle madness."

EDNA TIMBERLAKE (1929-1937).

Drama

'Twas end of term, the great day dawned
When parents gasped and teachers yawned,
The day of drama for the school,

I hung my skirt upon its hook,
I gave it an approving look,
And fled to take my place

I came again at close of day,
Miss Park had borne it far away,
This was a cruel pass.

Gone was my skirt of purple hue,
Gone were my crimson sandals too,
I searched the school in vain.

My purple skirt cut to the knees,
Had made a shirt for Androcles.
Alas, alas, woe, woe!

As Jew demands his pound of meat
I note my shoes on Portia's feet.
This was the crowning blow.

Advice to teachers this I beg,
Padlock your garments to your peg,
Or you may find they may adorn
A jester of leprechaun.

FROM OTFORD.

"Write," you said, "Write something for Iris. Miss Park was your form-mistress, wasn't she?"

Certainly I would write. But something for Iris-about Miss Park. Using ordinary words, describe an extraordinary personality. Think of lessons enjoyed over twenty years ago, of her witty, astringent comments. Recall the rollicking form meetings, debates, charades, impromptu plays, when performers laughed more than the audience. Describe our form newspaper, *Sherald*, edited by the irrepressible Jean Timms. Search a suburban vocabulary for words to describe Miss Park's outstanding achievements, find words seldom used, and write them with pleasure and affection. Brilliant. Unique.

RUTH ROBBINS (nee Parker).

Teacher, artist, woman. . . . I've remembered a lesson ever since 1933, a volley of questions just as in an American court case. She did not tell as a thing, she tormented us with questions, she made us think straight for ourselves, and we finally arrived at the stoicism of The Shropshire Lad.

Everyone recognises her talent for production-do you recall the four guards in "Dido and Aeneas" who swept down their great black cloaks to hide the body of the queen?-but not all knew how much health and strength she sacrificed to a play. Often during this creative period she did not sleep and could not eat. Still she did not think of herself. I suffered one tenth of what she did from "end of term" for I only saw to the clothes of the play; but even so, from an avalanche of feathers, wimples, lions' manes and old shoes she snatched a dusty half-consumed bottle of Metatone and thrust it into my hands.

PHYLLIS ALLISON (nee Lovick).

DEAR MISS PARK,

Now that you are leaving our school, I write to you from the years 1926 to 1934 with gratitude and affection. During those years I was lucky enough to be in your classes for English language and literature, to be produced by you in "Tobias and the Angel", "Alcestis", "Iphigenia in Aulis" and in "She Stoops to Conquer", and for you to be my Form Mistress in 5A.

If I praise you too highly, I can hear you chuckle and mutter: "Like a Times' obituary. I am not dead yet." Or you will blush and be confused, for like your beloved Charles Lamb, "we should be modest for a modest man-as he is for himself." So, from a testament to you that is humourless or pompous may the good Lord deliver me . . . this you would reject, as you reject insincerity, arrogance and unkindness. Instead, I will thank you.

First, for your expertness as a teacher-one who gave us delight and fun in our studies, who taught us the discipline of intellectual work and inspired us with the joy of it, who made even grammar as interesting and delectable as Edward Lear or rehearsals for the Acting Competition.

Secondly, for all the pleasure you have given both actors and audiences with your imaginative interpretations of hundreds of first-class plays. You have been the unselfish, devoted Producer, Stage Manager and Wardrobe Mistress of plays for thirty years both within the school and with the O.G. Drama Society, and your productions have invariably been first class. It was your inspiration to light the Greek Theatre and start the annual production of Shakespeare plays. Six hundred people sitting under a full moon on a warm September night in 1934, will never forget the loveliness of the first production of "A Midsummer Night's Dream", or the splendour of your productions of the Greek plays. If ghosts haunt theatres they love, surely your spirit will always be there in the School Hall and in the Greek Theatre.

And lastly, thank you for being such a wonderful person, whose intellectual standards of elegance, wit and integrity are matched by her generosity and kindness. May you, for many years to come, sail through the streets on your bicycle, or in a bus wearing two hats at the same time. You have the devotion of us all.

EUNICE BLACK (nee Holden)

(former lecturer, Homerton College, Cambridge).

THE FANTASTIC TALE OF A. PARK

This is no tale of any ordinary park or garden such as is to be found in places like " Berkeley Square". It is an exclusively W.H.S. Park.

It is "Holy Night" and the time is ripe for "The Mystery of The Nativity", "The Brontes", "Miranda", "Candida", "Lady Precious Stream", " Tobias and The Angel" and "Androcles and The Lion" are all there, where "Tony Draws a Horse" across the grass to show them "The Beginning of the Way". It leads to "The Hollow" where they softly sing, without "Pride and Prejudice", "The Cradle-song" over "The Sleeping Prince" who lies under "The Rose Without a Thorn", in the very place where the "Thieves' Carnival" will be held later.

What is the matter? Has he got "Hay Fever" or is he dreaming of the time "When Crummles Played"? He murmurs to himself "Life with Father?" "I Remember Mamma"! It was indeed "The Comedy Of The Man Who Married A Dumb Wife"!

'May I emphasize "The Importance of Being Earnest"? he shouts and his voice grows tremulous with suppressed emotion as he urges them to join him in the chorus,

"It is dark without Park!

We want to speak in the Greek!

A thing of beauty is a joy for ever,

Forget it never!"

"A Park? I should call it a garden full of blossoms whose fragrance grows more subtle with the passing years," murmurs the Prince as he dozes under the tree with a smile of sweet content playing about his mouth.

MARJORIE BETTERIDGE (nee Jones).

She knows how little and how much help to give each actor. A chuckle from Miss Park during rehearsal was a greater incentive than full-throated laughter on the actual night.

ANNIE McDOWELL (nee Clarke).

To be able to write a clear and concise appreciation of someone who will always far excel us in every aspect of English, is extremely hard.

Almost everyone of us must have been inspired by Miss Park's enthusiasm and love for her work, and the life she put into our lessons.

Miss Park was birdlike in her mannerisms and demeanour-she would flit from one place to another, now standing at the back of the hall criticising our renderings of "The Merry Wives," now giving her indispensable aid with the props. She took everything in her stride, from riding slowly and precariously down Church Hill on her bicycle, to teaching Chaucer, Shakespeare and Dylan Thomas, enlivening our lessons with her clever witticisms.

Drama will always be her life-blood-a deep love of the theatre and an unflinching devotion to all that makes good acting will always be predominant features of her sparkling, captivating personality.

From the time when she taught some of our mothers, to the present day, she has formed deep roots within the school and its life. Needless to say, it was very hard for us when she had to leave. It always is a wrench losing friends, especially when their enthusiasm is so infiltrating, giving one a deeper love of good and precious arts.

5H

Prize Giving, 1957

As the weather was fine, Prizegiving was held in the Greek Theatre on Wednesday, July 24th. Lady McEntee presided as chairman, and Dr. Lowery, Principal of the South-West Essex Technical College, distributed the prizes.

In his speech to the school Dr. Lowery emphasised the fact that we were living in a scientific and technical age and stressed the importance of fully educated scientists in the modern world.

Miss Burnett gave her report with her customary skill and humour. She also spoke of the need for scientific education, and praised the achievements of the fifth form mathematicians. She expressed concern at the increasing shortage of staff, due to marriage, and, commenting on the serious lack of accommodation in the school, said that a novel answer might be found to the problem since the school had a "steady, glacier-like motion down Church Hill." She concluded by thanking the parents for their support during the year.

Jill Rumbold, the Schools Games Captain, reported on the games aspect of the school, not forgetting the staff hockey match.

The entertainment took the form of three songs by the school choir, and dances by members of all forms.

Prize List, 1957

Prize List, 1957

Badge awarded to members of Walthamstow Relay Team who took first place in County Swimming Rally - Shirley Smith.

Medals for Excellence in Physical Culture-

Lower School	Alison Collins	2W
Middle School	Jane Oliver	3H
Upper School	Jill Rumbold	6

Shield for Physical Culture - Form 5F.

Joan Temple Cup for Art - Form 2W.

Oakley Cup for Domestic Science - Form IS.

Art Prizes-

Lower School Beryl Gibson 2W

Middle School Valerie Walton 4H

Upper School Catherine Sturgess 6

Janice Collier 6

Timberlake Prize given by Edna Timberlake for excellent work in English in any subject -

Middle School Joan Pye, Pat Thompson.

Upper School Joy Waugh, Brenda Thomas.

Lord McEntee prize for Service to the School - Delia Barrett.

Form 1W Pamela Gore, Janet Smith.

1H Valerie Green, Valerie Hood, Rosemary King.

1S Jean Bacon, Margaret Westhead.

2w Fiona Bignell.

2h Janet Jenkinson, Jennifer Mann, Valerie Orford, Margaret Watson.

2S Evelyn Brewster, Marjorie Schultz.

3w Joan Pye, Pat Westwood.

3h Delia Milford.

3S Pat Thompson.

4H Gillian Oxley, Ann Petter.

4S Caroline Shipton.

5 Carole Davis Biology.

Marilyn Hatch Eng. Language, Latin, Physics.

Elizabeth Langley Chemistry, Physics

Gillian Levesque English Lang., Geography, Chemistry

Kathleen Schultz French, Latin, Mathematics, Physics, Chemistry

Maureen Sleap Physics, Latin, Mathematics, French

Lower 6 Maureen Chitty, Pat Gordon, Brenda Thomas Very good work
Valerie Hadgkiss Music
Pamela Morley French Language and Literature.
Jill Rumbold French Literature.
Beryl McLellan Pure and Applied Mathematics.
Delia Barrett English, French Language and Literature and Leadership of the School.
McEntee Cup awarded for the most distinguished achievement of the year
to Fifth Form Mathematicians.

We should like to congratulate the following girls:

County Major Scholarship Pamela Morley
Beryl McLellan
Junior Music Exhibitions Jean Bacon
Margaret Westhead
Preliminary Examination of General Nursing Council
Rita Schenck Janet, Clayden
Pat Gower, Shirley Smith and Janet Webber represented Walthamstow in the Essex County Swimming Championship.

"Nothing great was ever achieved without enthusiasm."

School Calendar, January-July, 1957

(The Calendar for the Autumn Term, 1956 was included in the last edition of Iris.

January.

8th First day of Spring Term.

11th Fifth Form Party.

16th School Birthday. In the morning a Service in St. Mary's Church with a sermon by the Rev. H. Graydon. In the afternoon
the film "Never take no for an answer." Gifts from the school distributed to the sick.

25th Science Society visit to Lea Bridge Gas Works.

February

1st Christian Union address by Miss Taylor.

6th Meeting of C.E.W.C. with films shown about U.N.I.C.E.F.

Careers Meeting with particular emphasis on careers in Science and Art.

13th A report on the Christmas Conference by C.E.W.C. delegates.

Lower Sixth to the annual lecture of the Society of Electrical Engineers, on the uses of atomic energy.

15th Members of the Music Society to Sadler's Wells to see "Eugene Onegin" by Tchaikovsky.

24th The Sixth Form to Bancroft's School to sing in a performance of Palestrina's "Stabat Mater".

25th & 26th Half Term.

26th Science Society to the Physiotherapy Department of the Middlesex Hospital.

27th Science Society Meeting. Lecture and Demonstration on Liquid Oxygen, by Mr. Noakes.

March.

2nd Members of the Literary and Dramatic Society to Old Vic to see

5th Visit to the Radiography Department of the London Hospital.

6th C.E.W.C Brains Trust with students from U.S.A., Ghana and Iran.

7th S.W. Essex Schools' Classical and Historical Society's lecture on Armour.

8th Scripture Union Meeting with Mr. Stapley as speaker.

An Orchestral and Choral Concert by the Settlement Orchestra and the School Choir.

9th Visit to the International Hockey Match at Wembley.

12th Music Society meeting with a song recital by Mr. Watkinson.

15th Sixth Form exhibition to commemorate the Ides of March.

C.E.W.C. Spring Conference.

20th Sixth Form to see "Phedre," by Racine.

22nd Sixth Form to C.E.W.C. meeting in St. Pancras Town Hall.

27th Science Society meeting with a film, "The Rival World."

28th Second Forms to an orchestral concert at the Assembly Hall.

29th Parents' Association Open Forum attended by Sixth Form.

30th A hundred girls to take part in E.F.Y.M.A. choral festival.

April.

2nd Gymnastics Competition judged by Miss Huxham.

3rd C.E.W.C meeting addressed by Alderman Ross Wyld on the work of C.T.P.

5th Third Forms to Stock Exchange and the City of London.

8th Inter-form hockey matches on Temple's Field. Fifth Form netball match.

9th Netball finals.

Concert by the combined choir in the Monoux School Hall in which "Acis and Galatea" and excerpts from "The Messiah" were performed.

30th A visit to Drury Lane Theatre with Mr. McQueen Pope as guide.

May.

2nd First day of Summer Term.

7th School closed for elections.

Fifth Form geographers to Box Hill.

8th Panorama photograph taken.

17th Christian Union addressed by Mr. Payne.

22nd Fourth Forms to Royal Institution.

23rd Evening Concert (W.S.M.A.) at Assembly Hall.

28th Sixth Form Greek Class to British Museum.

June.

1st E.F.Y.M.A. Vocal and Instrumental Day.

5th Party of Third and Sixth Forms to Stoke Newington Waterworks.

6th School Sports.

7th, 10th, 11th Half Term.

15th Instrumental music at Bancroft's School.

17th Sixth Form addressed by Miss Oldfield.

Tennis Teams to Queen's Club.

20th Sixth Form German Class to Sadler's Wells to see "Der Zerbruchene Krug" by Kleist.

July.

2nd Form 5F to Ingatestone.

3rd Form 5c to Ingatestone.

5th First Forms to Zoo.

7th Madrigals at Bancroft's School.

10th Second Forms to Pole Hill.

11th Members of Sixth Form to Bancroft's School for an S.C.M. Conference.

Fifth Forms to Stock Exchange.

15th Tennis Competition.

16th Third Forms to Natural History Museum.

17th Form 5c to Sion House

Form 5f to Osterley Park

18th Visit to School of Gideon International who distributed New Testaments

19th Tennis finals.

24th Prize-giving with Dr. Lowery as Guest of Honour.

25th Swimming Sports.

26th Sixth Form Concert before break.

Concert by 5C after break.

Breaking-up ceremony.

GAMES

Netball

At the end of last term, Mrs. Pearce, who had been teaching in this school for nine years, left us to settle down in her own home. We thank her for all the help and advice given to the school teams.

The netball team was fairly successful last year-only eighteen matches were lost and three were drawn out of a possible ninety-three.

The school first team and the second year team reached the finals of the Essex County Rally, but unfortunately there were no final matches for the second year team. In the semi-finals, the first team beat Romford 16-4, Loughton 12-0, Leytonstone 7-3, and so entered the finals, in which they beat Colchester 7-2.

We hope that all the teams do as well this year when they enter the Rally once more.

Autumn Term, 1956

	1 st Team	2 nd Team	4 th Year Team	3 rd Year Team	2 nd Year Team
S.W.E. Technical School	30-4		25-6	14-3	15-7
St. Angela's Convent	22-4	8-7	18-4	8-17	17-11
John Howard School	20-9	15-12	25-6	17-12	12-10
Woodford High School			10-18	7-16	12-10
Skinner's School	15-19	15-13	16-10	19-12	
Sarah Bonnell School	30-4		19-15	19-17	14-5
Parliament Hill School	25-5	16-12	19-4	12-4	23-7
Tottenham High School	27-8	25-8		23-8	18-18
Loughton High School	16-4	13-14	14-20	13-8	22-10
Ursuline Convent	14-18	15-11	20-14	21-8	28-11
Leytonstone High School	14-15	23-17	20-13	16-20	20-11

Spring Term 1957

Ursuline Convent	16-16	14-15	18-6	11-15	17-11
Tottenham High School	21-12	21-7	24-8		
Loughton High School	21-7	15-13	17-10	12-19	16-10
Skinnners School	25-12	19-9	22-16	19-16	
S.W.E. Technical School	32-1		19-5	24-10	27-14
John Howard School	20-12	16-9	22-15	16-9	11-12
Woodford High School			26-10	14-22	22-17
St. Angela's Convent	21-22	19-17	20-14	16-23	29-9
Sarah Bonnell School			18-23	11-19	12-10

The present first team is as follows:-

Shooter Margaret Chaplin
Attack Kate Barraclough (Vice-Captain)
Centre Attack Penelope Riches
Centre Eileen Franklin
Centre defence Linda Day
Defence Mary Barraclough (Captain)
Goalkeeper Dawn Rudlin

MARY E. BARRACLOUGH (Games Captain).

The Monoux School-room



The Museum School-room



THE PRIZE-WINNING PHOTOGRAPHS

Miss Park – The Prize-Winning Photograph

Tennis

Summer Term, 1957.

The tennis results this year have been as successful as we could have hoped with a young and inexperienced first team.

The first team was as follows:-

1st couple-Jill Rumbold (Capt.) and Joy Waugh (Vice-Capt.)

2nd couple-Elizabeth Langley and Elaine Bell.

3rd couple-Dawn Rudlin and Diane Hawksworth.

Parliament Hill School 1st VI lost 0-9, 2nd VI won 6-3

Skinnners' School 1st VI won 54-49

John Howard School 1st VI won 64-35, 2nd VI won 63-36, 4th Year lost 31-50, 3rd Year won 53-28

Tottenham High School 1st VI won 65-34, 2nd VI won 53-28

Woodford High School 1st VI lost 31-50, 2nd VI lost 28-53

Chingford High School 1st VI won 53-46 ,2nd VI lost 46-53

Loughton High School 1st VI lost 46-53

JOY WAUGH VI (Vice-Capt.)

School Hockey Teams, 1957

During the spring term a fourth year team played several matches with remarkable success, due to the coaching and encouragement of Mrs. Pearce and Mrs. Jennings.

This autumn, the school First XI was formed, and has so far played three matches with reasonable results. The efforts of the new fourth year team are particularly encouraging. We are confident that the standard of play will continue to improve and that the First XI will soon be worthy to challenge the Staff XI.

LORNA ROWE (Captain).

The present First XI is as follows: -C.F., Margaret Chaplin; L.I., Jean Watson (vice-captain); R.I., Joy Waugh; L.W., Lorna Rowe (captain); R.W., Penelope Riches; C.H., Patricia Wright; L.H., Patricia Salter; R.H., Olive Forester; L.B., Yvonne Haynes; R.B., Diane Hawksworth; G., Pamela Hartwell. Reserve, Janice Darken.

Woodford High School-4th year XI won 1-a.

Tottenham High School-4th year XI drew 1-1.

St. George's School-4th year XI won 2-0.

Tottenham High School-1st XI won 1-0.

William Morris School-1st XI drew 1-1, 4th year XI won 1-0.

Woodford High School-1st XI lost 0-7, 4th year XI lost 0-9.

Leytonstone High School-1st XI won 7-0.

"- wearing her wisdom lightly."

SCHOOL SOCIETIES AND EXPEDITIONS

Literary and Dramatic Society

Most of the activities of the Literary and Dramatic Society during the past year have taken the form of visits to the theatre.

On March 2nd, about fifty girls and several members of staff visited the Old Vic for a performance of "The Two Gentlemen of Verona."

A small party of members of the sixth form visited the Palace Theatre on March 20th where they saw the famous French actress, Edwige Feuillère, give an inspired performance of the title rôle in Racine's "Phèdre."

On April 27th a group of sixth form also saw "Henry IV, Part II" at Toynbee Hall, by the Youth Theatre.

A limited number of Society members and several members of staff were shown "back stage" of the Drury Lane Theatre, on April 30th, by Mr. Macqueen Pope, author and well-known personality in the theatre world. We are indebted both to Mr. Macqueen Pope, by whose courtesy and kindness this most enjoyable visit was made possible, and to Miss Park for arranging it.

We sincerely thank Miss Park for the way in which she has devoted so much of her time to the Society. During rehearsals for acting competitions and school plays her enthusiasm and vitality have always been an inspiration to us all.

JOY WAUGH, VI.

"Lamia." By Janice Collier



"Lamia." By Janice Collier



"The Eve of St. Agnes." By Catherine Sturgess

"The Eve of St. Agnes." By Catherine Sturgess.

Literary and Dramatic Society Visit to Drury Lane

Among the many interesting things that we saw were the lifts that are operated when stage trap-doors are used in a performance. We watched artists painting scenery in their workshop, and were told that Drury Lane is now the only theatre for which scenery is painted on the premises. Behind the workshops was the "props" room, piled high with canvas used in previous shows. Mr. Macqueen Pope told us of various ingenious devices used by producers, one of which was a race on stage with real horses taking part. He related the story of the great actor, Edmund Kean, whose first part played in London was at Drury Lane, and of Nell Gwynn, who, far from selling oranges, acted at the theatre for several years before being enticed away by King Charles. We heard of Sheridan, shut in a small room with a limited supply of food until he wrote a play-"The Critic". But the strangest story we heard was of the ghost, who apparently haunts the circle during matinee performances; we smiled disbelievingly and glanced uneasily around. Lastly, we were shown into the royal box, from which we saw an audition in progress on the stage.

In conclusion, Mr. Macqueen Pope told us that, in ten years time, not fifteen theatres will remain in London. Drury Lane, he assured us, will be one of them.

LORNA ROWE, VI.

The Music Society

A visit to see "Eugene Onegin" by Tchaikovsky, at Sadler's Wells, was the first function organised by the society. All who went agreed that the evening was most enjoyable.

The next meeting attracted about forty-five girls who came to hear Mr. Watkinson sing some of his favourite songs. They included a selection from "The Shropshire Lad" and some songs by Vaughan Williams. The meeting proved to be very successful and enjoyable.

On October 9th a "select little company" met in the music room to hear records of Sibelius's music and of Dennis Brain playing the horn, as both these great musicians had recently died. Each record was given a very interesting introduction by Miss Berry.

Miss Berry had given up so much of her time to organising these meetings and so, on behalf of the society, I should like to thank her for encouraging music in the school with so much enthusiasm.

CHRISTINE GOODING, VS.

Science Society

An extremely enjoyable and educational year has been passed by members of the Science Society. The year opened with the inevitable Fungus Foray, from which many interesting specimens found their way into the biology laboratory.

In January a party of girls visited the Lea Bridge Gas Works, at the end of which visit many begrimed girls were able to appreciate more fully the value of their fires and gas cookers.

Another party of girls visited the Middlesex Hospital to see what form physiotherapy takes in remedial work. This must surely have been one of the most interesting and enlightening visits that the Science Society has made.

A visit to Stoke Newington Waterworks certainly shed a new light on our views of the water we receive in our homes.

There were the usual films on various subjects shown in the Almshouses by either Dr. Owen or Mr. Noakes, and there were the enjoyable lectures which are so much a part of the society, in particular a most instructive lecture and demonstration by Mr. Noakes on Liquid Air.

This term the society hopes to arrange a visit to Hitchman's Dairies.

New suggestions have been put forward for the coming year, the most successful, interesting and (we hope) money saving project being that third form girls should make bath salts in time for Christmas.

MARY E. BARRACLOUGH, VI.

Dale Fort

Last Easter, a party of sixth form biology students, accompanied by Miss Glasspool, spent an enjoyable week at the Field Study Course held at Dale Fort. On different days, we made surveys, in different areas, of the animal life and vegetation, and on one occasion even managed to spend an hour trawling and dredging. A large plaice and stingray were netted and hundreds of different species of crab.

C.E.W.C.

During the Spring Term 1957, C.E.W.C. meetings were very successful and the quality of speakers was excellent. Among other things the members of C.E.W.C. were told about the colour bar in the United States, conditions in East Africa, and a panel of four speakers aired their views on various topics. During United Nations week, in October, a special effort was made by C.E.W.C. members to learn more about the United Nations and its many branches. To this end members of the sixth form gave five lectures during dinner-hour, and everybody felt we had celebrated United Nations week in a profitable manner.

If the present standard can be kept up during the coming year, and I am sure it will, it is certain that future meetings will be very worthwhile and well worth attending.

AUDREY ASHLEY, VI.

Fifth Form Visit to Boxhill

The grass was sodden but the sunlight caught the edges of the leaves turning them to gold. The bluebells drooped under the trees and the birds sang. We were on a geography expedition and had a five-mile walk in front of us. Our thoughts therefore

were somewhat mixed as we stood on the top of Boxhill and gazed at the distant hills swathed in morning mist and at the patchwork fields far below.

The two things that have remained in my memory since are, firstly, Miss Fair's unconcealed delight that six girls and then Dr. Owen and Miss Ellingham managed to lose themselves in spite of three maps each; secondly, the utter weariness of all at the end of the day.

Our thanks go to Miss Fair, Dr. Owen and Mrs Ellingham for a very happy and profitable expedition.

GILLIAN LEVESQUE, VI

*"I within did flow
With seas of life, like wine."*

ORIGINAL CONTRIBUTIONS

A great one said, upon a time,
He feared that he should die
Before his "teeming brain was gleaned"
And he could only sigh
Who should rejoice in that great gift
By God on him endowed.
His head, instead of joyful raised
Was melancholy-bowed.

Thank God, great Keats. How can you mourn
The transience of your life?
Think on the pupils of this school,
With their long lives of strife
Who are compelled each single year
(They're not allowed to miss),
To write some poetry or prose
To satisfy *-Iris!*

ANON

A Lark

As I went walking in my garden,
One fine day in spring,
A lark on yonder apple tree,
Began to sing
Every day I heard it sing,
Upon the apple tree,
And I thought that it did sing,
Just for me.

LORNA

BROOKS,

IW

Music Imagined

Music as I hear it, although beautiful, usually seems inadequate as an expression of deep human feeling. I have tried to imagine music which could satisfy the greatest emotion, to be played by spirits to the spirit, because the spirit rises above the level of the mortal, and so cannot be fully expressed by man.

Sweet, toneless sounds
That are not heard
By any mortal ear but mine,
Dreaming and drifting, dazed,
In oiled and coiled eternity.
Perhaps they are the music of the spheres,
Swinging on the pendulum of the universe,
Semi-shadowed generation of Jupiter.
Slow octaves,
Like a mighty organ
In the cool cavernous cathedral,
Swelling and subsiding
To the shadow touch
Of sepulchral spirits
Vagrant from the vaults,
Vagabond visitants
Calling in the crypt,

Softer than night in the nave,
Colder than ice in a cave.
Cathedral cries
Across the chill-checked floor,
Murmured and muttered,
Thrilling and shrilling,
Endlessly echoed and eerie
In the resounding gloom,
But sweet!
Soul-sweet and stirring,
Restlessly ringing
Arcadian octaves,
Singing of the Caesars,
Murmurs of the Medici,
Germs of generations
In cathedral courts.

LORNA ROWE, VI

The Nibbler

The main thing wrong with Susie Pails, Was that ,he always bit her nails.
She chewed and chewed from morn to night Until her fingers looked a sight;
Her mother warned no good would come From biting nails, and chewing thumb, And sure enough, as days went by,
She could not eat, but simply lie.
And then one day poor Susie choked,
A nail had lodged within her throat.
As mother Pails had prophesied,
Her silly Susie sadly did.

JANET WILLIS, 2S.

A Visit to Chislehurst Caves

From the exterior of the caves the effect was cacophonous but as we entered the maze of chalk-walled tunnels it was resolved into its component parts: the throbbing of double basses, the strumming of innumerable guitars, the wail of a lone saxophone or clarinet, the blare of trumpets and the harsh sound of the voices of male vocalists. At intervals, in the wall, there were hollows, in which a jazz band or a skiffie group had set itself up; candles placed on the chalk walls cast an eerie, mellow light, and all around the group shadowy figures jived, their lithe bodies beating out the rhythm. The whole atmosphere was one of carefreeness and unity in the enjoyment of the music, an atmosphere which seemed to belong to another world; and as we left the caves we seemed to be going from one world to another; the individual sounds merged together and reverberated like tube-trains passing through a tunnel until all became silent as we passed from the world of teenage enjoyment to the world of strife outside.

MARILYN HATCH, VI.

We were told, on becoming sixth formers,
The privileges we're allowed,
We listened in awe.
With such honours
We were, from that moment, endowed!
But, when we were thinking it over
We found-what would the staff say?
We just had permission to do all those things
That we used to do, anyway!

J CAWTHORN, VI.

The First Born

See the steely blue
Of those deep, drake-blue
Eyes that laugh and light
Lustrous upon me.
Grown from a cell,
Smiled on by heaven
And all on earth
Laugh at his growth,
And his youth, and his joy,
A three month created since baby boy,
Loving and living,
A sister's son

Who was and is
Her glory and greatness
In his muscular might-to-be,
Who now drinks his own health,
And babbles on her breast
What alighted three months ago,
His boy blessing.

LORNA ROWE, VI

Clouds

Mountains in the air,
Or the powdered hair
Of the Pompadour,
A flock of sheep on the hill,
Or else a still
Grey pall,
Mackerel in blue water,
Or the robe of Pharoah's daughter-
Swathed linen,
Horses' manes flying,
All golden with the dying sun,
Pictures in the sky,
And I,
Alone, watching them.

CAROLINE A. SHIPTON, 5S

Zapateado

The heavy curtain rises to reveal
The slender figure.
Taut and motionless he stands,
With head flung back in carriage proud,
And one arm curved above his head,
Waiting; but as the music quickens,
He is tortured into motion, and releases
All his energy in fierce staccato stamping.

In red, and black, and frilled white shirt
He twists with sinuous grace;
With ever-drumming heels he dances,
Dances for himself alone; the music
From the nuance of his heel-beats,
A whole symphony of sound.

Seeming to embody all the colour
That is Spain, still he dances,
Pounding, pounding, pounding,
Till with final, passionate beat,
He stops; and stands erect once more,
The enchantment gone.

JOY WAUGH, VI

Onions

Where would it be,
Our Irish stew,
Oh tearful onion,
Without you?

To every dish,
However drear,
You add fine flavour,

Taste and cheer.

Be it said of us,
In life'd dark brew,
We played the onion,
In the stew.

IRENE ADAMS, IW

A Dream

Up springs our hero
At crack of dawn,
Seizes his arrow,
And hunting horn,
Jumps on his steed,
And gallops away,
With increasing speed
He urges his bay.
Over the hill,
And through the trees,
He presses on, till
His mission he sees.
Ah, here at last
At the castle gate
He rushes past,
Careless of fate.
Fearless he fights
And staggers on,

Slaying the knights
Till all are gone.
His daring task
Is now completed,
He gallops back
Still undefeated.
Then all at once,
A piercing scream Awakes our hero
From his dream.
We see him now,
Tears in his eyes
Bump on his brow.
"Mummy"! he cries.
How comes our hero
In such a fix?
The answer's simple,
He's only six.

SUSAN WALKER, 3H.

" To love her is a liberal education."

PARENTS' ASSOCIATION

President and Chairman-Miss M. Burnett. Vice-Chairman-F. Hooker, Esq.

Hon. Secretary-R. A. Oliver, Esq.

Hon. Assistant Secretary-F. Ellis, Esq.

Hon. Treasurer-G. E. Bengé, Esq.

Auditors--Miss Lea, Mrs. Nix.

Executive Committee-

M. Auer, Esq. (6), G. Banbrook, Esq. (3w and 4w), Mrs. Banbrook (3W and 4w), Mrs. Bengé (IW and 4w), Mrs. Cole (2W), A. R. Cowley, Esq. (IW and 5s , Mrs. Hooker (5w), C. Meyer, Esq. (2h and 5w), Mrs. Meyer (2h and 5W), Mrs. Oliver (4h), W. Taylor, Esq. (Is), A. Webb, Esq. (4h). Mrs. Webb (4h), Mrs. Whitehead (4w), Mrs, Wright (5h).

Representing the Staff- Miss Berry, Mrs Ellingham, Miss Lea.

The Annual General Meeting was held in October and attendance by parents was again low. Although no doubt influenza was a contributory factor, it seems a great pity that so many parents find themselves unable to attend this annual meeting.

The Hon. Secretary reviewed activities and stated that on the whole the year had been very successful, with the Old Time Dancing Group retaining its position as the best supported activity.

An attempt to start a Modern Dancing Group during the year failed owing to lack of support from the parents.

Two social evenings were held, one in the Christmas term and one in the Easter term, attendance at the first was far greater than at the second, but both evenings were well enjoyed by those present.

A Whist Drive is held once a month at the school, and parents will be very welcome at this function.

The Hon. Secretary wound up with a tribute to Mr. Adler, who retired from the Executive Committee this year after several years service.

In addition to losing the services of this valued member of the Committee the Association also loses Mr. Clayden and Mr. Elphick, the Hon. Secretary and Hon. Treasurer respectively. Both of these officers have served the Association well and will be difficult to replace.

The organisation of the refreshments at the various functions through-out the year requires a tremendous amount of hard work. Mrs. Hooker, who has carried on this work with such conspicuous success is retiring this year, and at the time of writing we have not yet been able to appoint her successor.

We have been lucky in the number of volunteer helpers during the past year, and take this opportunity of thanking all those ladies for their support, and trust that it will continue for the coming year.

Finally, may we remind you that your subscription was due on 1st September and if not yet paid can be forwarded via your daughter's Form Mistress.

R. A. OLIVER. OLD GIRLS' ASSOCIATION

President-Miss Burnett.

Vice-Presidents- - Miss Norris, Miss Goldwin, Miss Jacob.

Secretary-Cecilia Wheeler, 20 Albert Road, E.17.

Treasurer-Mavis Linay, 177 Old Church Road, EA.

Committee- - Sheila Bowker, Lily Browne, Doreen Culmore, Margaret Glyde, Myrtle Hadley, Pamela Hardy, Frances Levin, Pamela Miller, Gladys Newell, Maureen Palmer, Shirley Pullen, Joan Rayment, Ann Sillett, Edna Timberlake, Margaret Witt, Jean Yates.

Blanche Hewett Scholarship Committee
Cecilia Wheeler.

Margaret Richardson Memorial Committee-

Grace Herring, Aglaia Macropoulous, Pamela Miller.

"Old" we may be called, but old we shall never become. This year, in fact, our average age has decreased and is there any greater aspiration for a female society? We are pleased to welcome the new in larger numbers than usual this year and we hope they will enjoy being old!

It is always sad to say "Goodbye" and here past members of the School have the advantage over the present. They have had to say "Goodbye" to Miss Park but the Old Girls still have her with them. Miss Park has been a most active friend to the Dramatic Society for many years and we invited her to be our special guest at the Autumn Social so that we might give her tangible evidence of our gratitude.

On November 22nd, 135 Old Girls returned to School to talk and eat and to wish their guest a long and happy retirement.

Members of the Dramatic Society replayed scenes from their most successful productions. Then, after they had shown us how they thought Shakespearian Drama should be played, Miss Park created a Mark Anthony with an accent that no Roman would ever have recognised!

Many Old Girls who had enjoyed playing in or watching Miss Park's productions with the Dramatic Society subscribed towards a gift of her voice: a silver coffee pot and an edition of the works of Charles Lamb. We shall imagine her reading her favourite author as she sips her coffee, and to make sure that her memories of us shall be constantly astir we added an unsolicited set of coffee spoons.

We hope that her producing, her reading, her sipping and her stirring will continue through many happy years.

C.M.W.

Old Girls' Dramatic Society

A most pleasant visit was paid to see our own Eunice Holden in "Separate Tables" at Golders Green on May 17th, and on July 25th we saw "The Prince and the Showgirl," the "Film of the Play"!

Some of the old girls and friends who were distressed at the failure to produce, over the past two years, a summer Shakespearian play, have formed, with the co-operation and blessing of Miss Burnett and the Governors, a new society open to everyone, "The Greek Theatre Players."

JEAN YATES.

News of Old Girls 1957 Leavers

To Universities.

Doreen Hogg (1956) – Hull (Mathematics).

Beryl McLellan – King's College, London (Mathematics).

Pamela Morley – Leicester (French).

To Training Colleges.

Valerie Hadgkiss-Bishop Otter, Chichester.

Ann Trotter-Eastbourne.

Janet Elphick-Eastbourne.

Jennifer Barnard-Saffron Walden.

Janet Ball-Wynyard Hall.

Anne Cawthorn-Wynyard Hall.

Muriel Dennison-Brighton.
 Maureen Rogers (1956)-St. Osyth's.
 Jeannette Sherman-Southampton.
 Doreen Bates (1956)-Philippa Fawcett.
 To Lycée Français. - Janet Adler.
 To Sir John Cass Technical College.-Marie Cohen.
 To Barrett Street Technical College.-Joan Dranse.
 Laboratory Work.- Maureen Chitty, Pat Chase, Diane Parker.
 Secretarial Work with General Nursing Council, prior to Nursing Training.- Janet Clayden, Rita Schenck.
 South-West Essex Technical College. -Valerie Cooper, Barbara Wood.
 Day Nurseries.- Jennifer Baxter, Mavis Howard, Brenda Long.
 Civil Service.- Diana Durrant, Gaenor Stevens.
 Clerical Work.
 E. Bell, D. Briggs, L. Coleman, L. Davis, D. Deakins, S. Gascoigne, J. Holben, R. Langdon, V. Miller, M. Oliver, E. Perry, J. Simkins, C. Smalley, C. Davis, A. Twin.
 Degrees.
 Jean Jenner, B.A. (London) Hons. Classics II.
 Ruth Wolpert, B.Sc. (Nottingham) Hons. Pharmacy II.
 Ilse Juhn, B.A. (Leeds) Hons. French III.
 Others.
 Sylvia Outen is a radiographer at King George Hospital, Ilford.
 Margery Salt is A.R.C.M. (Piano Performers).
 Margaret Tuckwell and Irene Hopper are teaching at Mission Grove Junior School.
 Jennifer Baxter and Jennifer Morris were delegates to International Guide Camp.
 Miss Muriel Poulter has graduated B.D. with Class I Honours. She is now teaching in a Grammar School in Stevenage.
 Pauleine Hodby is Geography Mistress at John Howard School, Clapton.
 Edna Timberlake is deputy Head Mistress of a Comprehensive School in Shoreditch.
 Pat Snoad is nursing at Connaught Hospital.
 Evelyn Burton is nursing at Whipps Cross Hospital.
 Joan Barnes is nursing at the Royal Free Hospital.
 Margaret Tysoe is teaching at Maynard Road Infants' School.
 Joan Dranse attends Barrett Road Technical School, having gained an Essex Minor Award.
 Glenys Grisley is now living in Barmouth and training as a private secretary.
 Glenys Chapman has obtained a place in the Painting School at the Royal College of Art.
 Joyce How has passed the preliminary State Examination for Nurses.
 June Webb is a clerk with W. H. Smith & Sons.
 Delia Barrett is teaching at George Gascoigne School.
 Margaret Witt is taking a course at the Institute of Basic Medical Sciences for F.R.C.S.
 Beryl Hendry is living with a family in Amager, Denmark.
 Jean Jenner is training in the Education Department of Exeter University.
 Beryl Ellis has passed the examination for second M.B.
 Ruth Wolpert is a post-graduate apprentice in pharmacy at the Royal Free Hospital.
 Barbara Webb has passed with distinction the City and Guilds Examination in hairdressing.
 Margaret Walsh is training as a Continental telephonist at Faraday House.
 Gillian Funnell is a tracer at Babcock & Wilcox.
 Irene Palmer teaches physical education, is captain of the Essex Hockey Team and played for "The Rest" in 1956 and 1957.
 Maureen Rhodes is at the Queen Elizabeth Hospital for Children and has won the Walter Castle Prize of £5, presented to the best all round third year nurse, chosen by her fellow nurses.
 Eunice Holden (Black) now acting in "The Spider's Web" at Bournemouth is publishing "Australian Aboriginal Art" this winter.
 Valerie Hadgkiss is the organ scholar at Bishop Otter College, Chichester, for the years 1957-9.

Margaret Swonnell (Mrs. Clarke) writes from Mackenzie, British Guiana, "Mackenzie is a small town, situated sixty miles from Georgetown on the Demerara River and completely surrounded by virgin jungle. There is one shop and that is a large Chinese store called Chu Kang's; it is an education in itself to shop there. Until December we are living in the hotel which is built on the banks of the river, so I spend all my time keeping the children from falling in. The river is infested with pirai fish, which are very tiny but carnivorous and in a few minutes would reduce an animal or human being to a skeleton. Everyone seems to own a dugout canoe-even the children manage them extremely well -but I am scared to go on the river in a steamer."

Marriages

Miss Bloomfield to Sidney Wright, July, 1957.
 Valerie Rhynas to Edward Fairman, 1957.
 Maureen Jean Huber to Cyril E. Palmer, 28th April, 1956.
 Helen Preater to David White, September, 1957.
 Margaret Glyde to C. Warren Pyne, August, 1957.
 Josephine Swanton to Roy Cooper, May, 1957.
 Janet Nichols to Dennis Boyle, 1957.
 Valerie Medland to David Pollard, 1957.
 Irma Abrahams to Philip Finlay, A.C.A., 31st March, 1957.

June Waldoek to Brian Clow, 1957.
June Metcalfe to Ian Martin, 29th June, 1957.
Margaret Crosby to Stephen Manhood, September, 1957.
Shirley Goodall to Ernest Tully, 29th June, 1957.
Shirley Jaques to Bernard Ecker, 9th June, 1957.
Amy Siegert to Alan Spicer, August, 1957.
Bette Crisp to Brian Pettifer, 8th December, 1956.
Dora Culmer to Stewart Jordan, May, 1957.
Jacqueline Moxsom to Brian Farley, 21st April, 1957.
Shirley White to Albert Taylor, 10th November, 1957.
Norma Boswell to Derek Gilson, 11th July, 1957.
Shirley Kingdon to Kenneth Russell, 2nd March, 1957.

Births

Margaret Swonnell (Mrs. Clarke), a daughter, Allison, June, 1956.
Maureen Huber (Mrs. Palmer), a daughter, Elizabeth Alison Mary, 2nd February, 1957.
Eileen Tappenden (Mrs. Sired), a daughter, Yvonne Patricia, 22nd January, 1957.
Dorothy Barrett (Mrs. Howard), a son, Colin Andrew, 3rd June, 1957.
Pat McGrath (Mrs. Stamford), a son, Gerrard, April, 1957.
Mary King (Mrs. Boak), twin girls, Elizabeth and Janice, 14th June, 1957.
Ita Clarke (Mrs. Harnay), a daughter, Kathleen Ita, 22nd July, 1957.
Barbara Rolfe (Mrs. Rogers), a daughter, Susan Jane, 2nd August, 1956.

Deaths

We regret to announce the death of- Janet Tufnell (left July, 1953), April, 1957.
Iris Howes (Mrs. Snowdon), 26th September, 1957.