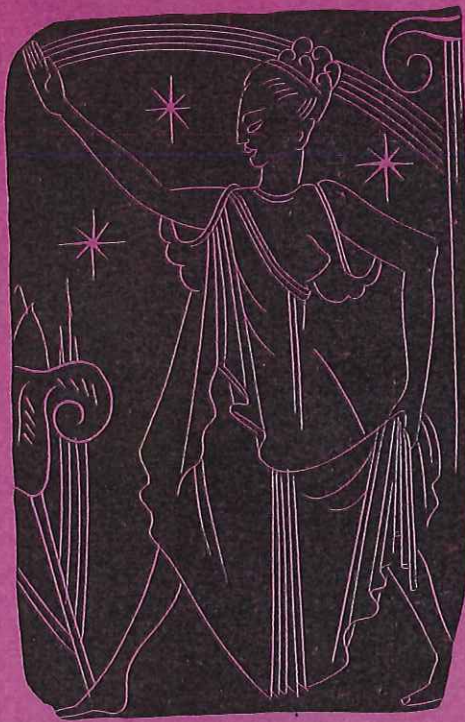


IRIS

many coloured messenger

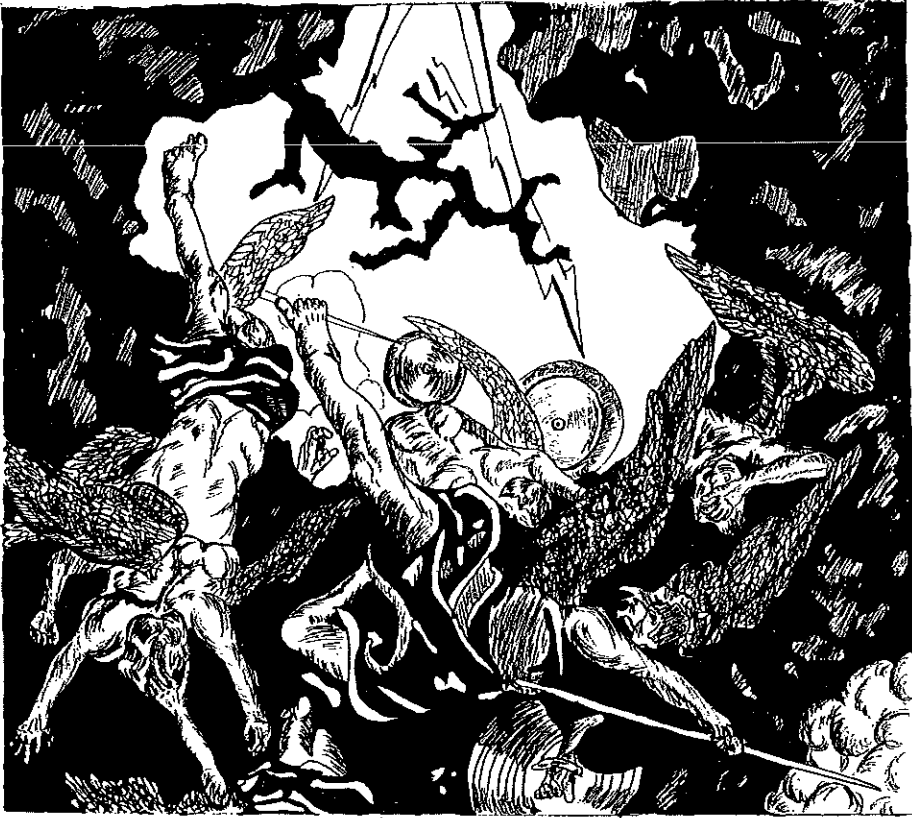


Magazine Committee:

JEAN BRYANT
FIONA CLARK
FRANCES DOBBS
SYLVIA SHEPHERD

We should like to thank all Schools who
have sent us copies of their magazines.

SUSAN MOORE L. W.



*"Him th' Almighty Power
Hurl'd headlong flaming from th' Ethereal Sky".*

PARADISE LOST (BOOK I)
by John Milton.

IRIS

WALTHAMSTOW HIGH SCHOOL

MAGAZINE, 1970

FOREWORD

The Editor and I are most anxious that the magazine shall belong to you, shall be your own work, as creative as possible. Therefore, I decided this year to keep my comments to the minimum.

Every year we say goodbye to many good friends on the staff, and this year we must remember especially the services to this school of Miss Loynes, Miss Mason and Miss Rayment. I hope that their example of quiet and consistent work, and the example of their lives, will inspire you all.

We do appreciate the contribution of all the staff, teachers, dinner assistants, school secretaries and caretakers, cooks and cleaners particularly as, at the moment, we are all so close together in our overcrowded buildings. Yet we live in an overcrowded world, terrified of its problems of population explosion and man-made pollution. So we prepare in our community life for our life outside school in the future. We learn to be adaptable and tolerant, good-humoured and co-operative. We often fail, yet we must continue to try because in the second half of the Twentieth Century it is a lesson which we all have to master.

P. M. TAYLOR

1969 — 1970

Head Girl — Janet Skipp

Vice Head Girl — Margaret Ward

SCHOOL PREFECTS

J. Adams	S. Morris	B. Silverstone
J. Bright	P. Salisbury	P. Webster
K. Catchpole	B. Saville	P. Borkett

FORM PREFECTS

Form L.VI	P. Adams, G. Biggs	Form 4.L	P. Carter, T. Blackhall
„ 5.W	M. Meek, D. Smith	„ 4.T	J. Whitehead, K. Hare
„ 5.A	S. Buckwell, J. Bonham	„ 4.H	G. Parker, L. Keates
„ 5.L	L. Fryer, M. Buscall	„ 4.S	K. Scott, P. Vousden
„ 5.T	C. Richardson,	„ 4.F	M. Hales, P. Davies
	H. Underdown	„ 4.M	L. Archer, C. Forsyth
„ 5.H	L. Jones, M. Martin	„ 3.W	A. Georgiou, J. Dordoy
„ 5.S	S. Godwin, L. Forder	„ 3.H	D. Logan, J. Reynolds
„ 4.W	L. Cousins, S. Carr	„ 3.S	J. Smith, E. Sutton
„ 4.A	L. Dwan, G. Peterman		

GIFTS TO SCHOOL

We acknowledge with many thanks the following gifts to the School:—

£284 2s. 0d. from Green Shield Stamps from members of the school, Governors and other friends. (Our thanks to Miss Fair as Public Relations Officer).

£771 8s. 4d. raised by the Upper Sixth in July, 1969 so that we have been able to purchase a Minibus for School use.

£100 from the Parents' Association, used to purchase bookcases for the Library.

£10 10s. 0d. from the Parents' Association for Progress Prizes.

Percussion Instruments:—Miss Loynes and Mrs. Williamson.

An Annual Music Prize for the girl who contributes most to school music:—Miss Loynes.

Library books:—Practical Pottery—from Mrs. M. Chadwick.

Dance: A History—from Miss S. Mason.

Concise British Flora—from Mrs. H. Randall.

Geoffrey Fletcher's London—

from Miss A. Williams.

£10 for Costumes for Drama Cupboard:—Miss Rayment.

SCHOOL CALENDAR 1969

Spring Term

January

- 7th Beginning of Term.
- 15th School examinations begin.
- 17th School Birthday Service at St. Mary's Parish Church
Arts Council Film Programme on Painters.
- 20th IVth Careers Interviews.
- 23rd IVth Careers Interviews.
- 29th Careers Evening: Careers in Hospitals—Nursing, Auxiliary
services, Administration.
- 30th The Gideon Society distribute Bibles to IIInd Year.
- 31st Talk from Fire Brigade to IVth Years.
VIth Form attend Council Meeting.

February

- 5th IVth Year visit to Gas Board: Cookery Demonstration.
- 6th IVth Year attend Brian Way Experimental Theatre Performance.
- 10th Staff meeting.
- 11th Lecture on Africa and Ecology for VIth Form.
Governors' meeting.
- 12th VIth Form attend Royal Institution Lecture.
- 14th Vth Form Careers Interviews begin.
Parents' Association arrange visit to Ice Show at Wembley.
- 19th Miss Pearl Primus from U.S.A.—special visit to see Dance in the
school.
- 21st-25th Half Term.
- 26th VIth Sociology visit Forest School to discuss Public Schools.
VIth Form attend Royal Institution Lecture.
Open Evening for Parents of IVth year girls.

March

- 3rd School Council meeting.
- 4th VIth Form visit Geological Museum.
- 5th VIth Form History group attend lectures at Royal Maritime Museum.
- 7th VIth Form Sociology group visit the House of Commons.
Parents' Association Wine and Cheese Party.
Lecture on Libraries: National Library Week.
- 11th IVth Form visit the Waterhouse Gallery.
- 12th VIth Form attend Royal Institution Lecture.
- 13th VIth Form Geography group attend London Weather Centre.
- 14th IVth Year spend the day at Hampton Court and Bethnal Green Museum.
- 18th Visit to Ross Wylde Hall: the Artists' Workshop.
- 20th Tea-party for IInd Year Parents.
VIth Form Geography attend Conference at London School of Economics.
- 21st Tea-party for IIIrd Year Parents.
IVth Year Theatre Visit.
- 22nd E.F.Y.M.A. performance of "The Messiah" by Handel.
- 24th Shakespeare Festival. Mr. Hodell adjudicates.
- 26th Waltham Forest Dance Festival.
- 27th Lacrosse Tournament.
- 28th Shakespeare Festival.
Parents' Evening.
Old Girls' Meeting.
- 31st Parents v. Girls Quiz "Top of the Pops".

April

- 2nd End of Term.

Summer Term

April

- 21st Beginning of Term.
- 29th C.S.E. examinations.

May

- 2nd IVth Form visit to Science Museum.
- 8th Open Day: Prize Giving.
- 12th IV Social Studies Group visit to bulb fields, Spalding.
- 20th Waltham Forest Athletic Finals—W.H.S. won Senior and Intermediate Events.
- 22nd IInd Form visit to London Museum.
Governors' Meeting.
- 23rd School Swimming Gala.
- 24th-31st Whitsun Holiday.
- 28th-June 2nd—Biology Field Studies Trip to Dale Fort, Pembroke.

June

- 7th Old Girls' Tea Party.
- 12th IVth C.S.E. group theatre visit: "She Stoops to Conquer".
Social Worker talks to VIth Form.
- 23rd School Examinations begin.
- 30th Waltham Forest Diving Finals.

July

- 3rd Vth Form visit to Polytechnic: "Computer Employment".
- 8th Vth Form visit to Blenheim Palace.
- 9th Vth Form visit to German Institute for seminar.
- 10th Vth Form visit to Aquarists' Exhibition at Alexandra Palace.
Waltham Forest Vth Form Conference for leavers on Universities.
- 13th U.6 Sponsored Walk for Minibus Fund.
- 14th Vth Form visit to Wallace Collection.
- 15th Staff v. U.6 Rounders Match.
- 16th U.6 Revue "We are going out with a Bang" in aid of Minibus Fund.
School Photograph.
- 17th U.6 Revue "We are going out with a Bang" in aid of Minibus Fund.
Sports Day.
- 18th IInd Form visit to Hatfield House.
IIIrd Form visit to Box Hill.
VW Party for Orphans.
- 19th Fête and Barbecue in aid of Minibus Fund.
- 22nd IInd Form visit to Ingatestone Hall.
VS Party for Orphans.
- 22nd-23rd School Music Concert—Miss Loynes' Farewell.
- 24th Tennis Finals.
Vth Form visit to Kew.
- 25th End of Term.

Autumn Term

September

- 9th Beginning of Term.
- 11th Old Girls' Meeting.
- 25th-2nd October Vth and Vth Form Party to Botley.

October

- 2nd IVth C.S.E. group attend performance of "She Stoops to Conquer" at Garrick Theatre.
- 3rd-6th Upper Sixth Geography Field Course at St. Mary's Bay.
- 7th Vth and Vth Form attend performance of "Othello".
- 8th Parents' Association Annual General Meeting.
Open Evening for New Parents.
- 14th Vth Form G.C.E. group visit the House of Commons.
- 20th Vth Form group attend annual Ford Dagenham Trust Lecture.
- 22nd Vth Form attend Sixth Form Conference on Oriental Studies at Leyton Senior High School for Girls.
Governors' Meeting.
- 23rd-28th Half Term.
- 28th German Verse Speaking Competition—Modern Languages Association.
- 30th Youth Careers' Advisory Service: Talks to IVth Year.

November

- 1st Parents' Association Fireworks Party.
- 3rd Fire Drill.
Police talk to Vth Form about their work.

- 6th Councillor Ames and Councillor Mrs. Palethorpe tour the school in the afternoon.
- 7th Vth and VIth Form hear a performance of "Le Bourgeois Gentilhomme" by the Troupe Française.
- 12th-28th Party of Vth and VIth Form girls go on an educational cruise to Greece and the Aegean on s.s. "Nevasa".
- 14th Mr. McNair Wilson, M.P., Councillor Latreille, Chairman of Waltham Forest Education Committee, Mr. Grant, Mr. Groves have lunch with Vth and VIth Form girls and tour the school.
- 17th School Council meeting.
- 19th Road Safety lecture: Safety in the Home.
- 27th Party of Vth Form girls attend Careers' lecture at Tottenham Technical College on "Careers in Hairdressing and Beauty Culture".
- 28th Occasional Holiday.
Return from Cruise.
P.A. Bangers and Mash Supper.

December

- 1st School examinations begin.
- 3rd IVth Careers Interviews begin and continue until 15th.
- 5th Sixth Form Conference at School of Oriental and African Studies.
- 6th P.A. Jumble Sale in aid of Senior Citizens.
- 9th Walthamstow Schools' Music Association: Christmas Music Concert.
- 18th Old Folks' Party.
- 19th Carol Concert.
End of Term.

GENERAL CERTIFICATES OF EDUCATION— AWARDED JULY, 1969

ADVANCED LEVEL 1969

- 5 Subjects* Sheila Borkett. (In addition this pupil achieved "Merit" Special Paper—Chemistry 2).
- 4 Subjects* Patricia Lewis, Linda McIntosh, Valerie Weston.
- 3 Subjects* Margot Adams, Margaret Brownnutt, Ann Gailer, Margaret Harrison, Doreen Hatt, Margaret Johnson, Heather Morgan, Niki Nicolaou, Barbara Peck, Jacqueline Pine, Jennifer Tomkins, Linda Watson, Christine Wren. (In addition this girl achieved "Merit" Special Paper—Biology).

Two Passes

Jennifer Passett, Celia Bobin, Jill Buckle, Margaret Elliott, Linda Hearne, Sally Hill, Isabel Hobbs, Christine Knox, Marian Lucas, Mary Meakin, Sally Oates, Kathryn Scott, Janet Seabright, Ann Thomson, Mary Wilson.

One Pass

Susan Clark, Janice Davy, Margaret Gray, Carol Remon, Vivienne O'Brien, Eileen O'Leary, Pauline Porter, Hilary Riches, Juliet Smith, Glynis Wightman.

UNIVERSITY OF LONDON

ORDINARY LEVEL G.C.E. RESULTS—1969

10 Subjects Lesley Anscomb.

9 Subjects Gillian Skingle

8 Subjects Jill Abbott*, Deborah Burkett, Josephine Pottinger, Annette Randall, Barbara Tomlin.

7 Subjects Denise Allen, Christine Bear, Gillian Biggs, Jean Bryant*, Sheila Dipple, Susan Hobbs, Lynn Hulatt*, Christine Rogers, Janet Stichbury, Lesley Young.

6 Subjects Jacqueline Clifton, Frances Dodds, Rosemary Gailer, Patricia Green, Kathleen Harrison, Karen Johnson*, Susan Jones, Anne Miller, Linda Silverman*, Denise Todd.

5 Subjects Fiona Clark*, Linda Watts, Linda Joyce*, Christine Long*, Linda Luck*, Anne Marriott, Deborah Meade*, Lyndsey Mercer, Susan Moore, Denise Newman, Christine Reeves, Christine Rooke, Susan Smith*, Pamela Sutton*, Jennifer Underdown*.

4 Subjects Mary Ackred, Penelope Adams*, Gillian Atkins, Jennifer Bennett, Janet Briggs*, Heather Day, Christine Jones, Alexandra Limberg, Felicity Napper, Christine Williams, Cherry Winter.

3 Subjects Judith Blake, Elaine Cleghorn, Shahida Hussein, Rachelle Forman*, Maureen McDowell, Janice Palmer, Barbara Rogers, Olwen Thomas, Teresa Wright.

2 Subjects Linda Burchall*, Theresa Delahunt, Caroline Drummond, Glynis Logan, Ginette Elias*, Angela Gardner, Judith Kerr, Janice Osborn, Sylvia Shepherd, Melanie Taylor, Lynne Thornton, Jeannette Wallace.

1 Subject Dawn Pitman.

EAST ANGLIAN EXAMINATION BOARD

CERTIFICATE OF SECONDARY EDUCATION—1969

The following achieved Grade I passes:—

Jill Abbott, Penelope Adams, Jennifer Beech, Judith Blake, Janet Briggs, Jean Bryant, Linda Burchall, Fiona Clark, Heather Day, Rachelle Forman, Lynn Hulatt, Karen Johnson, Linda Joyce, Judith Kerr, Alexandra Limberg, Christine Long, Linda Luck, Deborah Meade, Felicity Napper, Janice Osborn, Linda Silverman, Susan Smith, Pamela Sutton, Lynne Thornton, Jennifer Underdown.

The following achieved G.C.E. Ordinary Level French after four year course:—

Wendy Albrow, Susan Attfield, Janet Barnett, Susan Blake, Janette Brown, Susan Buckwell, Lynne Fryer, Suzanne Gebel, Theresa Gower, Lesley Greenwood, Mary Houghton, Stephanie Jenkinson, Lynn Jones, Anne Leverett, Marilyn Martin, Melanie Meek, Anne Page, Denise Parkins, Susan Pattison, Sandra Prowse, Carol Richardson, Lesley Rowe, Doreen Smith, Sheila Soul, Christine Willis, Susan Wright, Margaret Smith.

ASSOCIATED BOARD OF THE ROYAL SCHOOLS OF MUSIC **1968-1969**

<i>Pianoforte</i>	Grade I	Linette Dorling Diane Thomas
	Grade II	Valerie Brett Anna Hatt Lindsey Hubbard Heather Seaborne Jane Whitear
	Grade III	June White
	Grade IV	Kathryn Cook (Dec. '68)
	Grade V	Kathryn Cook (July '69)
	Grade VII	Wendy Tennison (April '69) with Merit.
	Grade VIII	Wendy Tennison (Dec. '69)
<i>Violin</i>	Grade II	Lyndsey Mercer
	Grade VI	Kathryn Cook with Distinction
<i>Viola</i>	Grade III	Diane Van Loen
<i>Flute</i>	Grade V	Susan Joyce with Merit Melanie Taylor
<i>Oboe</i>	Grade III	Margaret Hall
	Grade V	Carol Newton with Distinction
<i>Clarinet</i>	Grade III	Heather Gwynn Eira Reed Wendy Tennison with Merit
	Grade IV	Wendy Tennison Heather Seaborne with Merit Janice Warner
	Grade V	Heather Seaborne
<i>Horn</i>		Alexandra Limberg with Merit
<i>General Musicianship</i>	Grade IV	Wendy Pallant
	Grade V	Linda Finnigan
	Grade VI	Kathryn Cook Wendy Tennison with Distinction
	Grade VII	Pauline Porter Susan Joyce Jennifer Bassett

<i>Singing</i>	Grade VI	Eileen O'Leary Celia Bobin
<i>Theory of Music</i>	Grade II	Janet Buchan
	Grade III	Jane Whitear
	Grade V	Susan Read
	Grade VIII	Marian Lucas Kathryn Cook Wendy Tennison

DEGREES AND COLLEGE AWARDS

Christine Adler	—	A.G.S.M.
Mary Ganderton	—	Computer Science, Class I, Manchester.
Linda Green	—	French: German: Philosophy Combined (Hons.), Class III, Bristol.
Heather Harrison	—	B.Ed.
Brenda Lenton	—	Sociology (Hons.), Class III, Kingston college of Technology.
Judith Medland	—	History (Hons.), Class III, Manchester.
Sheila Tarlton	—	Politics: History Combined (Hons.), Class II2, Bristol.

PRIZE WINNERS

<i>The Oakley Cup for Domestic Sciences</i>	—	Vth Year
<i>The McEntee Cup</i>	— — — —	Upper Sixth
<i>Temple Cup for Art</i>	— — — —	IVth Form Painting Group
<i>Music Cup</i>	— — — —	Lower Sixth Choir Members
<i>Art Prizes</i>	Upper School	Susan Moore 5.H
	Middle School	Susan Sturgess 4.T
	Lower School	Jennifer Clark 2.W
<i>Mathematics Prizes (Mrs. Church)</i>	—	Sheila Borkett
<i>Ince Jones Picture for French</i>	— —	3.S
<i>P.E. Clock</i>	— — — —	2.S
<i>Music Prize (for the girl who has contributed most to the School Musical Activities that year) donated by Miss L. Loynes</i>	— — — —	Marian Lucas
<i>Social Studies</i>	— — — —	Brenda Roseman 4.A
<i>Prizes given by Parents' Association for progress:—</i>		
<i>2nd Year</i>	Susan Knowles Veronica Nicholas	Shirley Lewis Zena Yates
<i>3rd Year</i>	Jan Currey Marianne Milo	Marianne Ledwith Pauline Vousden
<i>4th Year</i>	Linda Palfrey Susan Cross Lesley Rowe	Annette Lidster Lesley Hawkins Sharon Vallins

Leadership of the School—Lord McEntee Memorial Prizes:—Margaret Harrison

Prizes for very good work:—

2.W	Janet Buchan	4.A	Anne Insole Joan Bonham
2.H	Lesley Leftwich Constance Levart Helen Mills	4.L	Margaret Clapson Lynne Fryer Sheila Jolley
2.S	Janet Smith	4.T	Wendy Albrow Diane Baldock Susan Blake Susan Pattison Margaret Smith Jill Wicks
3.W	Jacqueline Bloomfield	4.H	Elizabeth Corton Teresa Gower Ann Leverett
H	Susan Lane Glynis Parker	4.S	Janice Warner
S	Heather Gwynn		
4.W	Lesley Charwood Linette Dorling Audrey Game Stephanie Jenkinson Melanie Meek Sandra Prowse Doreen Smith		
Vth Year	Jill Abbott Denise Allen Lesley Anscomb Deborah Burkett Josephine Pottinger Annette Randall Gillian Skingle		Janet Stichbury Barbara Tomlin Lesley Young Susan Hobbs Lynn Hulatt Anne Miller

Upper Sixth

Sheila Borkett	—	Mathematics, Physics, Chemistry
Margaret Brownutt	—	English, Scripture
Susan Clark	—	Needlework
Ann Gailer	—	Sociology, Scripture
Margaret Harrison	—	English, History
Barbara Peck	—	English, History
Linda Watson	—	English, French

PHYSICAL EDUCATION REPORT 1969

Spring Term

Lacrosse

	<i>Played</i>	<i>Won</i>	<i>Drawn</i>	<i>Lost</i>
Under 15 XII	1	1	—	—

The 1st XII took part in the All England Schools' Tournament at Merton Abbey, winning one of the four matches which were played. Other matches were cancelled due to rain.

Hockey

	<i>Played</i>	<i>Won</i>	<i>Drawn</i>	<i>Lost</i>
1st XI	2	1	—	1
Under 15 XI	2	1	—	1

The Under 15 XI won the Waltham Forest Rally.

Netball

1st VII	2	2	—	—
4th Year VII	1	1	—	—
3rd Year VII	3	2	1	—
2nd Year VII	3	2	—	1
2nd Year Rally				
1st Team	4	4	—	—
They went on to win the semi-final and then the final.				
2nd Team	4	2	—	2

Inter-Form Finals

Lacrosse:	Senior—Upper 6 v 5S	3—2
	Middle—4T v 4A	2—2
Hockey:	Senior—Upper 6 v 5S	2—0
	Middle—4A v 4H	1—0
Netball:	Senior—5S v Upper 6	4—3
	Middle—4A v 4S	5—4
	Junior—2S v 3H	5—2

Cross-Country

In the cross country the intermediate team did very well with M. Martin winning the event and J. Underdown coming 3rd, J. Wicks 4th and C. Reeves 5th. Senior and Junior teams were not entered. It was the first time Waltham Forest had held cross country for girls. The team went on to represent the district in the Essex Schools Cross Country and all gained Waltham Forest athletic colours.

Dance

A group of third years attended the Waltham Forest Dance Festival. They performed three dances, one of which was a representation of the Egyptians following the Israelites into the Red Sea, and the other two were on abstract ideas.

Summer Term

Tennis

	<i>Played</i>	<i>Won</i>	<i>Drawn</i>	<i>Lost</i>
1st VI	3	—	—	3
2nd VI	2	—	—	2
4th Year VI	3	3	—	—
3rd Year VI	2	—	—	2

A. Insole beat J. Higgs in the Schools Singles Championship and the Inter-form results were as follows:—

Senior:	L.6
Middle:	4A
Junior:	2S

Rounders

	<i>Played</i>	<i>Won</i>	<i>Drawn</i>	<i>Lost</i>
4th Year IX	1	—	—	1
3rd Year IX	2	—	—	2
2nd Year IX	2	1	—	1

The 1st IX and Under 15 IX both won in the Waltham Forest Rally and went on to represent the district in the County Rally.

Inter-form:

Senior:	5S
Middle:	4A
Junior:	2W

Athletics

In the Waltham Forest athletics the senior and intermediate teams both received the first place trophies and the junior team shared second place. Representing the district in the County athletics were S. Jones, C. Reeves, M. Martin, J. Wicks, who all received Waltham Forest colours, as did J. Underdown and P. Atkins.

SPORTS DAY

To the joy of the new P.E. staff the weather kept fine and everything went according to plan. Everybody enjoyed themselves. 5S won the senior section, 4H the intermediate and 3H the junior. Best athletes:

Senior:	J. Underdown.
Intermediate:	J. Wicks
Junior:	P. Atkins

SWIMMING GALA

This was also a success. L.6 won the senior section, 4H the intermediate and 2H the junior.

Individual Championships:	Senior:	A. Miller
	Intermediate:	S. Leigh
	Junior:	J. Speer

Autumn Term

Lacrosse

	<i>Played</i>	<i>Won</i>	<i>Drawn</i>	<i>Lost</i>
U.15 XII	1	—	—	1

Hockey

1st XI	4	1	—	3
U.15 XI	4	—	—	4

The introduction of circuit training into hockey practices has greatly benefited every aspect of P.E.

Netball

	<i>Played</i>	<i>Won</i>	<i>Drawn</i>	<i>Lost</i>
1st VII	4	2	1	1
4th Year VII	4	2	1	1
3rd Year VII	6	5	—	1

Netball rally

1st VII	2	1	—	1
4th Year VII	3	3	—	—
3rd Year VII	4	3	—	1

The 4th Year VII went on to win the final and in the County rally played three matches, one of which they drew and two they lost.

Badminton

One match was played in which the team won 5 sets to 1.

1st couple: J. Underdown and C. Reeves

2nd couple: M. Gander and C. Wright

3rd couple: S. Gray and F. Napper

Archery

M. Taylor, S. Smith, O. Thomas and J. Wallace won the Inter Schools Target Archery Contest which was held at the Y.M.C.A. camp, Botley. M. Taylor won the Individual Target Shoot and an attractive medal. All received a trophy for their efforts.

Swimming

A sponsored swim was held and the eleven swimmers who entered from the School raised £81 13s. 4d., this being the highest contribution in Waltham Forest. They received certificates and the Silver Birch Charity Cup.

Sailing

A regatta was held between Waltham Forest Schools and the Broxbourne Sailing Club in which five girls from the School competed: P. Borkett for the Club, and C. Simkins and C. Wilson were 2nd and B. Saville and S. Houghton 3rd for the Schools' team.

COLOURS

Hockey

J. Bassett, C. Knox, S. Oates, M. Wilson, H. Day, S. Jones, C. Reeves, L. Silverman, J. Underdown.

Netball

S. Jones, J. Underdown, C. Reeves.

Rounders

C. Knox, S. Oates, J. Underdown, S. Smith, S. Jones, M. Martin, C. Richardson, M. Smith.

Tennis

J. Adams, P. Adams, J. Bright, V. Brett, M. Smith.

Athletics

P. Atkins, J. Wicks, C. Knox, S. Oates.

Lacrosse

H. Day, S. Jones, J. Underdown, S. Oates.

Swimming

P. Salsbury, S. Leigh.

Much of the enthusiasm and success of the year has been produced by the efforts of the P.E. staff: Mrs. Gledhill, Mrs. Mackley, and Miss Stipling whom we welcomed at the beginning of the Autumn Term.

SCHOOL MUSIC

In September the school welcomed Mr. Surtees and Miss Clinkard to the music department. They took the place of Miss Loynes and Mrs. Williamson who gave their farewell concert in July. This performance was marked by some fine singing from the singing teacher, Miss Gregory, who took the soprano solos in an abridged performance of Haydn's "Creation", conducted by Miss Loynes. The concert also contained several folk songs from the folk choir, conducted by Mrs. Williamson, including the popular, if tongue-twisting, "Rhythm of Life".

This Christmas the school choir took part in the annual School Music Association concert at Warwick school, singing "Wolcum Yole" and the Schütz "Christmas Story"; what was lacking in accuracy was made up for in enthusiasm from the younger performers.

This Easter the school choir will be taking part in an informal performance of the Vivaldi "Gloria" through the E.F.Y.M.A. organisation. It is hoped that this will be as enjoyable as the successful performance of the "Messiah" which took place last year.

KATHRYN COOK

WENDY TENNISON

U.6

THE WEDNESDAY FELLOWSHIP

At the start of this school year we were determined to make a success of the Fellowship meetings. We decided that the best and most effective way to do this was to invite speakers from various denominations. The idea of this was to form a friendly, interesting society, open to everyone, but which strove to tell you what we feel God is to us and can be to anyone.

At the first meeting, there were twenty six of us; our speaker was Mr. Peter Cunningham, who spoke on "God in action in the '60's". Although we were pleased to see so many at the very first meeting, we imagined the number would decline. We were wrong; the recent visit of Mr. Doug. Barnet, speaking on "God's Part in Our Lives", brought in over fifty people. On this occasion there were also ten visitors from Chingford and the Monoux schools.

The speakers are usually young, and in the future the "gospel-folk" singer Dave Hooper will be visiting us. If you are interested we shall be pleased to see you.

KAREN JOHNSON, L.6

MODERN LANGUAGES

There has been this year, as often before, some noteworthy two-way traffic in hospitality between Western Europe and the Walthamstow High School.

At Easter seven girls from the fourth, fifth and sixth forms joined a party attending the Anglo-French in Paris, where they were entertained by French families and taught by French teachers. This combination of enjoyment and serious study under holiday conditions produced striking, and in some cases, vociferous results. The hospitality was returned on the English side in the summer to two French children attending the Summer School at Romford; on this occasion Janet Buchan, of Form IIV, distinguished herself by winning her class prize.

A small party of third formers attended the Anglo-French house party at Botley, and came back delighted with their first experience of international communication.

We on our side entertained two parties of children from Paris. They came at Easter and in July, when they joined their hostesses in school for part of the time.

Margot Adams and Jacqueline Pine won awards from the Clarissa Chubb Bequest Fund which enabled them to visit Germany. Margot went at Easter to Düsseldorf-Willig on a family exchange, and Jacqueline attended a course at Osnabrück. Both enjoyed and benefited from their travels.

Other successes in the German field include Wendy Evans in the German verse-speaking competition organised by the Modern Languages Association, in which she reached the semi-final, and Peta Burnham's essay for the Wandsbek Friendship Association, which earned her a visit to the German Embassy in London. Her own account of this visit appears elsewhere in the magazine.

Denise Todd also went to Paris at Easter, as the guest of the Waltham Forest-Saint-Mandé Friendship Association. Denise had won an essay competition open to all the Senior High Schools in the borough, and received as her prize a week's stay in Saint-Mandé.

We shall hope to see further similar successes and exchanges in 1970; certainly offers of hospitality are not lacking on the Walthamstow side and we look forward to entertaining French guests once again at Easter and in July.

S. P. ALEXANDER

PRESENTATION AT THE GERMAN EMBASSY

Having done a circular tour of Belgrave Square, on a rather windy evening, I managed to find the German Embassy; a deceptively imposing looking building. I went into a modern foyer, from where I was directed along modern corridors until I reached the area designated for the presentation. Here the rooms were more stylish and elegant. The prize-winners gradually assembled in one room. All the winners came from Leyton High, except myself.

I ought to explain how we came to be there. We entered an essay competition, promoted by the Wandsbek Friendship Association with Germany as the subject. There was a wide range of subjects to choose from, and they were well covered by the entrants. One of the most encouraging aspects was the essay was to be written in English! The first and second prizes went to Stephen Tongue and Pat Thompson, respectively, but all eleven entrants received book prizes. These were presented by Herr Wickart the Embassy Minister.

Among the 30 guests; were Lord Sorensen, a founder member of the association in 1949, and Miss Pracy, who organised the competition and chose the prizes.

Following the presentation, we were offered a drink before moving off to another part of the building for a typical German supper and beer, if wanted. This was when I became caught up in two quite confusing conversations; one with the other winners, and the other with some of the Embassy members, who spoke little English. Luckily for me, if not the Germans, the speeches were in English, and very interesting.

PETA BURNHAM, U.VI

BOTLEY '69

At the end of September a combined group of Fifth and Sixth formers set off for a week's holiday at Fairthorne Manor, Botley, Hampshire, "Holiday" in fact being not quite the correct word as we had to clean our dormies, wash up and do our school work, but this was helped along by singing and generally letting off steam!

On the first day we split up into our groups for canoeing, horse-riding or sailing. The "sailors" went off to their base—Jason—a boat converted into a hostel in the middle of the R.Hamble. The journey to Jason involved mini-buses and the rest of the way, 2 miles down river, by two small motor launches with some of us sitting in a rowing boat being towed a few yards behind.

The canoeists soon got the hang of canoeing and even learnt the correct way to capsize. The riders enjoyed themselves and one or two managed to fall off. Archery was a second choice of occupation for some and one of our girls came first in a competition which was open to all schools who visited the Manor. This was all going on while the "sailors" went up and down the river and were eventually brave enough to visit Southampton Water, where we ate our lunch bobbing up and down in the middle of the river with the famous liners at our side.

The evenings were not dull either. One evening was spent finding our way round the grounds by torchlight, compass and measured paces which proved to be quite amusing. This was, in fact only in preparation for a day's exercise in the New Forest where we were left with a compass and told to find our way around a five mile course.

We set off at intervals of minutes and arrived back at intervals of hours after various people lost their way, others fell in bogs and lost shoes while some climbed a tree to a lookout point. We went back to the Manor tired out after a most enjoyable day.

As mentioned earlier, the evenings were not dull. One evening was spent in Southampton where we had the choice of a dance, ten-pin bowling or ice skating. Another evening was spent at the Salisbury theatre. The rest of the evenings were free and we visited Botley village quite

frequently. The last evening was spent by showing our appreciation to the Manor staff by putting on entertainment which had been arranged on our forest exercise. This was greatly enjoyed by everyone and then we all went down to the village.

Next day, after early morning packing, we left the manor with red eyes and promises of "see you next year"; which only goes to prove that the hard work of Mrs. Gledhill and Mrs. Mackley was greatly appreciated by us all—thank you once again.

HEATHER DAY, L.VI

GEOLOGY FIELD TRIP TO SOMERSET, 1969

One cold and windy morning the Advanced level Geology group assembled outside the gates of Walthamstow High School, eager and raring to go, disregarding the cold wet weather. Together with "wellies", hammers and others geological equipment we piled into the minibus and the journey commenced.

The first stop for refreshment was about one and a half hours later on the M.4. motorway. One of the party attracted some astonished looks as she clomped into the restaurant wearing her father's ski boots, skin tight trousers 6" above the ankle, and carrying a handbag with a police whistle round her neck.

Finally, we roared up to the hotel in Weston-Super-Mare, climbed out of the minibus, picked up the geological equipment and trooped into the hall which was fitted with 2" deep red carpet.

By the next morning we were fully installed in the hotel and ready to begin work. Quarries echoed with the sound of hammers hitting solid rock and shouts of "I've found a fossil".

Among the quarries we visited were some which were situated in the Avon gorge; we had studied the rock formations and fossils in three of these quarries and were just entering the fourth behind Mrs. Walker when we heard some shots being fired. Somebody screamed: "It's a firing range" and we all ran. We found out afterwards that we had entered a quarry that was used for police target practice.

On the same day we arrived back at the minibus only to find that somebody had broken into it. Anna at last had the chance to blow her police whistle and the rest of us prowled around, brandishing our hammers, looking for the intruders. We were pleased to find that nothing had been taken from the minibus.

On the fourth day of our trip we visited the caves at Cheddar where we saw various features of underground limestone scenery including stalagmites, stalactites and petrified streams. When we emerged from the caves the party split up into small groups to look at the outside features of the gorge. At about one o'clock a deep rumbling from our stomachs told us it was lunch-time. Eve and Sue managed to find the minibus but the rest of the party were not discovered until 2.30, sitting in a line on a wall, soaking wet, looking hungry and dejected. They soon cheered up when they knew that there was some lunch left.

On the final day we visited a coal tip near Bristol. We decided to climb it but it was more difficult than it looked. The majority managed

to reach the summit after rolling down it only six times but a certain member of the party took all the afternoon to reach the top, and the surrounding countryside echoed with her shrieks and howls as she rolled to the bottom yet again. The coal tip yielded some good plant fossils so the effort proved very worthwhile.

The following morning we cleaned out the minibus and loaded the rocks and fossils in first. Half a ton of rocks did not leave much room for the rest of the party but we eventually squeezed in and began the journey homewards.

Despite the fun and games we did a great deal of field work which we enjoyed enormously and we wish to thank Mrs. Walker, and the chauffeur, Mr. Walker, for organising such an enjoyable trip and looking after us so well.

SUSAN MORRIS, U.VI

THE OLD FOLKS PARTY

For the upper sixth the old folks party began at the beginning of the Autumn term with intermittent rehearsals for the so-called entertainment which was to take the form of an Old Time Music Hall. Presents for each old person had to be bought and finally the invitations were sent out.

The great day arrived, last minute preparations took the form of more rehearsals in the hall and the decoration of the tables in the dining area. At last we were ready; well, we thought we gave a good impression of being ready anyway.

Five o'clock, and all our guests were in their places, pulling Christmas crackers and displaying a fine array of paper hats; the occasion had begun. After demolishing the supply of "goodies" prepared by the Lower VIth Domestic Science department the old folk adjourned to the hall for the (and I say this in complete modesty) most interesting part of the whole evening, when the upper sixth proved themselves masters of the stage—"that's our story and we're sticking to it!" However, it was Miss Fair who did the warming up with much appreciated renderings of "Just a song at Twilight", and "My old Man said follow the van". We were most encouraged by a comment of one of our audience who was heard to say, "She ought to be on 'Opportunity Knocks'!"—the fact that the same person, later during the performance, held a conversation with Miss Barnard about "Peyton Place" we preferred to ignore.

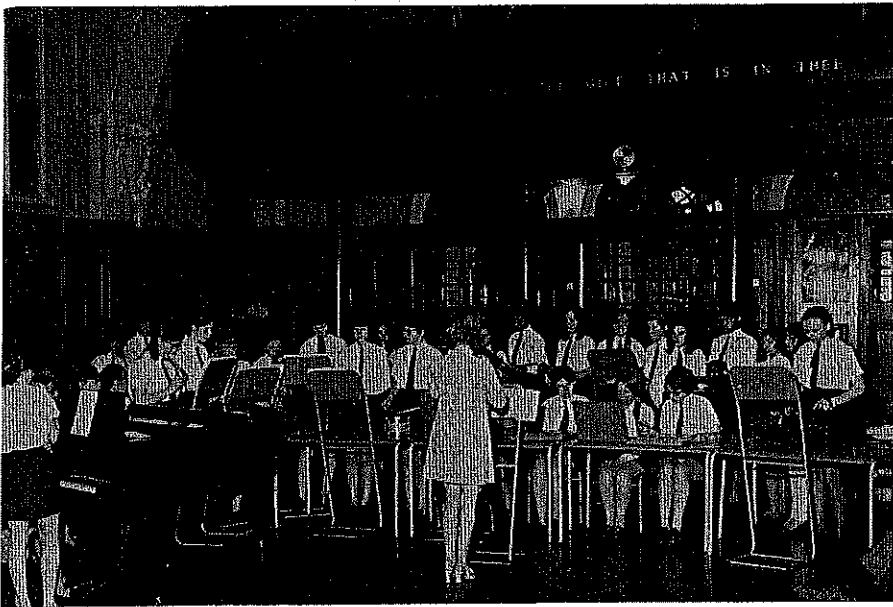
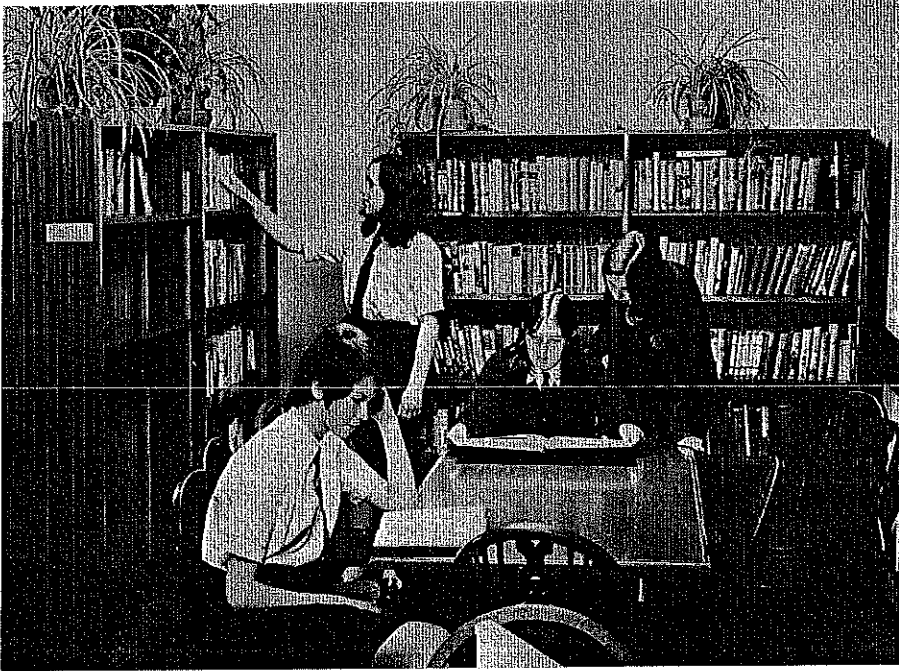
The entertainment drew to a close with community singing during which the old folk showed their own ability to entertain.

At least it was time for Father Christmas to make an appearance, and we could not help but notice how much he resembled Sid!

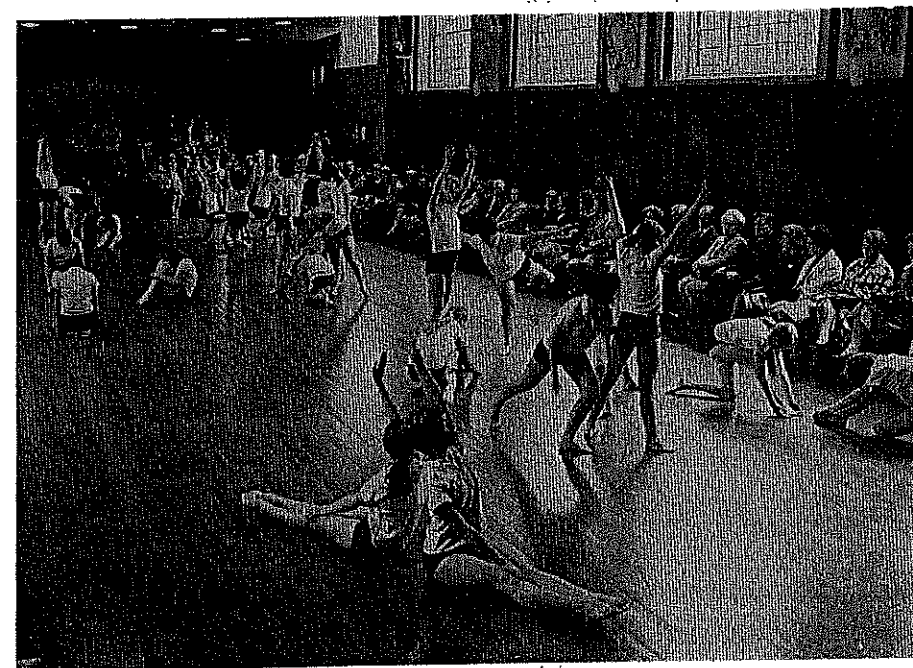
The evening closed with the singing of "Auld Lang Syne" after Ginger wine and mince pies had been served. As we saw the smiles on the varied faces we could not help but feel that the result was well worth all the preparation, and we shared a tinge of sadness at the fact that it was all over.

JANET SKIPP, U.VI

HIGH SCHOOL



OPEN DAY



STORM

Throbbing, suppressed heat presses down
As eyes strain open with leaden lids.
The oppression beats in like a claustrophobic shroud.
No sound; no murmur.
The trees are still, violently still
As if they too are crushed under this slow, dull weight,
Each leaf straining to move but clamped in the air.
A suspense hangs—tension and silence sears the atmosphere.
Thick grey clouds accumulate in overpowering spilled mounds overhead.
Then slowly; imperceptibly, a leaf twitches,
A branch sags.
A faint, hot wind descends from somewhere
And rustles the suspense,
Testing the tension.
It grows in power, waving branches
And inquisitively fluttering leaves.
This is the wind's moment.
It will play a while before it descends in all its fury.
It taunts and teases at the air,
Then suddenly whips;
The trees lash, the air swirls
In heavy rocking whirlpools of wind, buffeting the trees.
They scream and rip the air,
As branches are wrenched from their positions and hurled
In abandoned arcs through the wind.
They sway and flap as the wind gathers up
And breaks violently into their cover.
Ominous rumblings rebound through the clouds;

A pause:—

And then it breaks.
The large globules of water are sucked furiously into the earth,
They beat torrentially into the dry, cracked clay,
Beating it into frothing pools of hell.
Splashing, cracking, swirling;
It is wrenched so wildly from the sky
That the drops bounce and splutter from the puddles again
As if in attempt to return to the sky.
Hot, plunging rage lashes at the trees
As they groan in agony at the elements' furor.
Yet on the horizon, a glimmer shows through,
Piercing this Satan's depth.
The rain is cooler now, purer,
The trees greener.
The light strengthens and smoothes round the horizon
And as the rain ceases its anger
And the wind swirls gently and calmly,
That omnipotent moment comes;
The uplifting;
The rising of the claustrophobic shroud.
The leaves shimmer and tingle,
The white glow of the sun diffuses gloriously
Through the pale diluted grey of the heavens.

A bird comes out and shakes a spray of water from his feathers
And chirps cheekily, hopping like a fire-fly
From one branch to another.
The head feels clear and washed,
Everything cautiously but freely begins living again.
The flowers spread out to the sun's caress
And a cool breeze ruffles the pink blossoms.
The storm has passed.

ALEXANDER LIMBERG, Lower VI

ANNUAL WARFARE

Dead, deserted, forgotten.
A battlefield.
Mournful rolls the incoming tide.
The starved seagulls glide,
Wooing the shrapnel:
Glass, rusting tin.
Wasted is the solitary battle-cry
Of a hoarse, panting whistle
Of a survivor.
One man alone, braving the October winds,
Sweeping the damp, salt-smelling sand,
Earning a wage from carelessness.
Carelessness of the invaders:
Those who fight their way, every year,
To the same pathetic spot,
Willing to risk life and limb in the never-ending struggle
To snatch the last, battle-weary, veteran deck-chair
From their enemies,
From the enemy recruits who flick sand on ice-creams,
The enemy dogs whose sole ambition is to trip you up,
And the men, women, and children
Who will shade you from the weak sun.
No trick is below them.
They will make you mutter and curse,
Gather together your dark glasses and sun-tan oil,
Make you retreat. Retreat . . .
Only to be tortured by the interrogating deck-chair man.
British citizens—
Surrender.
Stay at home this Bank Holiday.

JANICE ROBSON, 4.S

FORGOTTEN SEASON

Opaque leaves ready to fall
To the heavily dampened ground.
Sycamore keys spin through
The hanging atmosphere.
Ferns, trees in their lost hour of glory,
Fade out in colours warm and gay;
It seems only yesterday,
That they were green.
All around everything is laced
With spider's web dew,
Even we have a matt finish. . . .
And our noses!
How the poignant air *burns*
The prominent shapes on our faces.
Winter maladies creeping in
On unsuspecting bodies,
Bring sickness, even death,
Whilst we deceive ourselves
With memories
Of the eternal, rose-tinted Summer.

TESSA BLACKHALL, 4.L

THE BIRTH OF PARACUTIN

So far, during the twentieth century only two volcanoes have started up anew. One of them was called Paracutin.

Near Mexico, on a February day in 1943, a peasant went into his plantation field when he saw something trying to push its way out of the ground. He rushed back to the village to tell everyone that there was something growing in his field and that it was smoking! They immediately came to see what it was.

By the very next day the baby volcano was twenty feet high and was giving out ash, sand, stones, and lava. By the end of one week it had grown five hundred feet.

Meanwhile, the peasant was becoming quite wealthy for he charged people money to see the newly born.

In ten weeks the volcano was over one thousand feet high, in six months it was one thousand five hundred feet high, and it still continued to grow. Ash fell on Mexico which is two hundred miles away. Now, the volcano is approximately two thousand feet high but remains, for the moment, quiet.

HELEN DORKIN, 5.A

HOW TO LESSEN AMICABLE RELATIONS BETWEEN ENGLAND AND ITALY (in one easy lesson)

I am going to attempt to relate an incident which happened to my family, a couple we had met and me on our drive home from Italy. If you dislike hearing travel tales, then I suggest you stop reading this and go on to the next "gem" in this magazine.

Ha, ha! So you are interested in travel stories, or perhaps you revel in other people's misfortunes.

Well, it all began when my father burnt his foot (third degree burns to any budding Florence Nightingale) a rather selfish feat (sorry about that) I thought to myself at the time. This made driving home by my father somewhat out of the question. We were, however fortunate to have become acquainted with a young English couple, who kindly offered to drive us home. It was decided that Tim should drive our car and Carol drive their Fiat.

Carol's driving was not her forte, when it came to uniformed Italians. She had nearly mown down two Italian policemen, who had inadvertently decided to walk down a narrow street at the same time as Carol decided to drive down it, but we decided to risk it.

Everything went smoothly, until we reached the Italian frontier. It was a gloriously sunny day and we, Carol, Janet (my sister) and yours truly, were commenting on the weather and the journey in general. Presently we heard shouts, which seemed to be floating in our direction. Noticing the long line of cars, which had been in front of us, had disappeared, our attention was brought to two *uniformed* Italian customs-officers, who seemed to be vigorously waving at us. At this juncture, Carol became a little flustered and forgetting to check the position of the steering wheel drove forward. Needless to say, we ran straight into the shins of one of the officers. He was none too pleased about this and proceeded to shout at us, accompanied by an effusion of somewhat unpleasant gesticulations, or as Tim described him later "behaved in a most un-christianlike manner". The Italian language is not noted for its perspicuity, but I feel it was just as well in our case. The extent of his anger seemed to me to be somewhat excessive; after all, he was hardly moribund! However, I have never experienced a "Fiat" crash "full pelt" into my legs, so. . . .

I must confess, at this stage, to having a habit of giggling at the wrong time; but the sight of the once-dignified officer hopping now round in a circle, clutching his leg, struck me as rather amusing. I soon "wiped the silly grin off my face", when the other officer stuck his face into the car and began to taunt our contrite apologies. He pointed to a building and a long white wall. Were those black spots flies or bullet holes? I couldn't quite see.

Perhaps his ammunition supply had not come through yet, but he eventually waved us through. Just before we left he asked us if we were English. We needed rather sheepishly and he nodded in return with a look of "I might have known".

We drove away to the sight of the injured Italian waving at us from the white building.

At least I think he was waving!!!

PENELOPE ADAMS, L.VI

THE SHAKESPEARE ACTING FESTIVAL

"Speak the speech trippingly on the tongue; but if you mouth it, as many of our players do, I had as lief the town-crier spoke my lines."

HAMLET, III ii

It was over a year ago, the 24th March, 1969 to be precise, that the Shakespeare Acting Festival took place. We were very pleased to welcome as our adjudicator, Mr. Hoddell, who is a member of "Questes", a large Amateur theatre group in Hammersmith.

The Acting Festival is always a cheerful occasion in school, and this year was no exception. Perhaps one of the biggest attractions of the Festival is that it is in no way a competition. It is produced to give both actresses and audience a great deal of pleasure, and in this respect it was certainly successful.

There was a great variety of excerpts this year, and these ranged from scenes from "Henry IV" to scenes from "Midsummer Night's Dream". Each excerpt was produced with a great deal of thought and preparation and each had something original to offer the audience.

The Upper Sixth gave a highly polished performance of the "grave-diggers' scene" from Hamlet. The set was very striking and the incorporation of both dance and music into the production was skilfully done.

There were two productions of the witches' scene from "Macbeth" in the festival, one from 3.W and the other from a fourth form. The fourth year production made good use of lighting and setting and at one point there was even a "bloody child" spewing forth the most realistic stage blood I have even seen. The most striking point about 3.W's production was the costume. Great pains had obviously been taken with costume and I am told that Tessa Blackhall enterprisingly wrote to one of the West End theatres for the patterns which they had recently used in their production. We enjoyed 3.W's performance.

Perhaps one of the liveliest excerpts we saw that day came from 4.A who performed part of "Twelfth Night". When the curtains opened they revealed a set which must have consisted of every pot plant in Walthamstow High School. There was a great deal of humour in the interpretation, but I think Shakespeare must have turned in his grave at the sight of Annette Lidster hoisting up her well padded "stomach"!

The lower Sixth performed a "potted" version of "Julius Caesar" and the crowd scenes were some of the most colourful incidents in the whole festival.

It is a pity that it is impossible to mention all the excerpts, as the standard was very high. Suffice it to say that all who took part in the festival, whether in front of, or behind the scenes, produced a great deal of very worthwhile entertainment.

PAT SALSBURY, U.VI

This is a tradition of the school, and one which produces a great many opportunities to display ingenuity, tact, and the ability to work very hard indeed. Qualities such as imagination, and, perhaps the most important of all, a loud voice, are invaluable.

The first obstacle to be overcome is that of selecting a play which every member of the form has heard of. The unenviable task of the producer is then to persuade unwilling formmates to perform as

gardeners, fools, tavern keepers, policemen, and other miscellaneous characters.

A great deal of ingenuity is needed to provide costumes. Old summer hats, cushions, hockey socks, and boots borrowed from a reluctant mistress, all make their appearance. Scenery, unfortunately, is not quite as original. The library chairs, and the garden bench (kindly given by the parent's society in B.C. something, appear variously as thrones, prison furniture, seats at sheep shearing festivals, and, believe it or not, as garden benches. Newcomers to the festival should note that bundles of sticks usually represent trees. A box-like structure usually to be found at the side of the stage, may represent anything from a coffin to a . . . well, to anything box-like.

A few notes on production: do not attempt to present complicated arguments on such subjects as foxes, geese, and discretion. No-one, least of all the actors, will understand them. Avoid scenes which involve characters dancing: we have quite enough of that in the dance festival. A final point: musical sound effects are not advisable, particularly if school equipment is to be used.

HEATHER GWYNN, 4.F

S.S. "NEVASA" Educational Cruise to the Aegean

November 13-27th, 1969

SCHOOL CRUISE 1969

On the 13th November, 1969 a coachload of 33 girls, about half a ton of baggage and two rather weighed-down, nervous mistresses set off, bound for the S.S. NEVASA in sunny Venice!

Arriving at Gatwick, we carried cases up numerous escalators and stairs and thankfully deposited them on strong scales! One of our girls floored us by announcing that her bag actually weighed 26 Kilos!

We boarded the plane, and immediately Mrs. Bootle and Mrs. Squires ordered drinks to restore their flagging spirits! The plane, from the outside, seemed huge but once we were inside it was much smaller than we had anticipated.

After an exhilarating take-off we saw glimpses of the south coast of England, the Isle of Wight, Paris, Basle, Lake Geneva and its corresponding town, the Alps and eventually the marshland of Venice; all like a three-dimensional map.

In sunny Venice it was pouring with rain! The English weather had not yet deserted us!

The road to Venice, the Lido and the Grand Canal, were all edged with pastel-coloured houses. We cruised down the Grand Canal on a water-bus, much to the disgust of the native Venetians, who looked at our trousers with disdain. The gondolas were black: the colour was a surprise; we had thought they were gaily painted. The beautiful Bridge of Sighs and the Rialto bridge were "snapped", then quickly behind us, and forgotten. We rounded a bend and had our first glimpse of the S.S. NEVASA, brilliant white, even through the growing twilight.

We were briskly marched up the precarious gangway and were, at last, inside the ship. No sooner had we dropped our bags in the dormitory, than we were paraded up to our well-visited muster-stations, performing tremendous feats of acrobatics as we climbed the iron stairs.

Once there, Jane proceeded to break her neck putting on a life-jacket. These were like straight-jackets, and more acrobatic feats were performed whilst we tried to get the bright orange atrocities on and off, during life-boat drill.

Once dismissed we descended on Venice, joyfully. We were able to shop for a short time, but most of it was taken up by avoiding the points of menacing umbrellas and dodging their owners who rapidly conglomerated in groups behind us. At first, this was a novelty but after encountering the Greek and Turkish men and the *entire* male population of Syracuse, it wore off somewhat.

Venice, is, apparently, sinking and as we made our way back to the ship, water began to bubble through the paving stones of the beautiful St. Mark's Square.

As we set sail, that evening, the lights of Venice shone through the black night, and on the shore was noticed young Venetians, swinging from the lampposts and shouting goodbyes. We replied with pieces of orange peel, pennies and addresses.

Next day we all rushed out of bed, exuberantly; enthusiastic to make the most of the day ahead. For 5 minutes we rushed for the brown paper bags! Advised by our beloved Matron, Susan Clegg, we crawled to the deck, only to be greeted by hundreds of people with bags under their noses. The dreaded sea-sick splurge had struck!

We passed Yugoslavia, Italy and Greece, and this illness soon passed and we continued our journey in comfort. The weather was beautifully warm and sunny; and the sky was blue; the sea likewise.

Whilst on the cruise we were never bored. There were many activities organised; dances, quizzes, films and competitions. We also had lessons and lectures, but these were far from boring.

On the Sunday we arrived at Piraeus, Greece. We disembarked and were soon travelling towards Mycenae, with the hot sun beating down on us. We passed over the Corinth Canal which is 70 feet wide and 283 feet deep. Its sides are completely vertical and the water beneath was blue, almost navy, in fact. We bought corn-dollies here, which increased in price as more were purchased! On the journey to Mycenae, we passed acropilii, which are forts on top of high, rocky hills. There are many orange groves but apart from this, the land is rather barren.

Mycenae was a wealthy kingdom and was the beginning of western civilisation. This is another acropolis. At the front gate, above two pillars, is a stone with two lionesses engraved on it. This gate is very famous and is known as the Lionesses' Gate. We had to scramble over rocks to reach the ruined city but it is still extremely impressive and one can imagine the life of long ago here. In the centre of the city are large, deep open shafts in which were buried peasants as well as royalty. Near the city, is Agamemnon's tomb, which is built on the same principle as the pyramids. It is a large beehive-shaped chamber which is entered by a large door. In here, it was very dark but one can imagine the riches and beautifully embalmed bodies laid in there.

By this time, although asked not to eat in the coach, hiding behind the chairs, we were busily devouring juicy wings of chicken. We stopped for lunch at the seaside resort of Nauplia, although we had nothing to eat. This town was very clean and rather attractive.

After the enjoyable day we returned, only to be stopped for speeding, but Fritz, our guide told the policeman that we were the "ambulance" coach and were behind the others!

That evening, we had our first impression of the beautiful Acropolis and Athens. Next day, we toured Athens and clambered round the Acropolis, which close up was less impressive but still very majestic.

In the afternoon, we were let loose on Athens and Piraeus where we had a great time.

We went on to Turkey, where we spent the day scrambling the sights of Ephesus. On the way to this place, we drove up a winding, steep hill which gave us a marvellous view of the plain below. Round a corner, we arrived at the House of the Virgin Mary. This house is a shrine to Mary and it is said to be where she lived and died. Many people come to this place and drink the healing spring water.

There have been five cities of Ephesus. The one we visited was the third city. It is a Roman town and the ruins have been renovated and reconstructed in many places. For this reason, they are very impressive and not much imagination is needed to visualise the town as it was. The city is large and contains baths, a stadium, theatres, a library and many temples. Saint Paul is said to have preached at the stadium which has very good acoustics. His prison is on a small hill just outside the city and we saw this very clearly.

We also visited the Basilica of St. John which has been reconstructed by an American team. St. John is said to be buried here but his tomb is inaccessible to visitors.

Turkey is a poor country, the land is dry and extremely barren, although there are many cotton fields. Young children work by selling Turkish delight to tourists and shining shoes. We also saw long chains of camels carrying baggage and children. Mosques seemed to spring up from nowhere and dominate the landscape. Again, we had a very enjoyable time.

Next morning, we woke to find ourselves just outside the port of Kos. We experienced the "trial and error" of lifeboat travel. Our arrival had caused great historical interest since we were the first school ship to arrive here! The local band played us into port, the schoolchildren were given the day off and we were greeted by people in Greek national costume throwing flowers at us. The most historical place of interest is the hospital of Hippocrates; we also saw the plane tree which the famous doctor would sit under and teach others. Before we left the harbour, we were given lucky charms, which were slices of this tree. This was the best welcome we received, better even than that of the ship. That afternoon 1,500 children and nearly all staff were let loose on Kos, riding bicycles for 3d. an hour. We might add that we forgot all road safety and rode on the left!

This is the most fertile of the Dodecanese islands and is a prosperous community. A well-known delicacy here and in Syracuse is squid. At last we arrived at the notorious, infamous Syracuse. The harbour was lined with males claiming NEVASA badges for souvenirs.

The morning was spent shopping, and dinner was devoured heartily on a rocky cliff overlooking a coral-filled sea. The afternoon was spent sightseeing, that is, sightseeing as best as one can, when followed by hundreds of boys! At dinner, most of us wanted to go swimming but changing facilities were rather limited, especially when watched by men with eyes bulging!

We went on to Gibraltar, where, as was fitting for an English colony, it was raining! Surprise! Surprise! We were not followed by boys! There is very strong pro-British feeling, even though they are of Spanish descent. Union Jacks were everywhere. We were greeted with friendly whistles and shouts. Our five were mad enough to walk up to the top of the Rock of Gibraltar, to see the beautiful St. Michael's Caves, which are full of stalactites and stalagmites. One of us was bitten by a Barbary Ape, so we did not find them particularly sweet or lovable. The weather spoilt the appearance of the town, but enabled us to do plenty of shopping.

At last, we were on our way home. The last three days were spent in preparation for greeting relations with presents and lots of news. The Bay of Biscay was said to have been at its calmest and there was comparatively little sea-sickness although sympathy was felt for the young Gibraltarians who joined us to visit London. Goodbyes were said to the Masters-at-Arms known as Captain Birds-Eye, Hitler, Norman, a favourite amongst our party, Bruce and our own assistant Matron, Susan Clegg! During the cruise everyone had to compile a log book of the journey and we were honoured when Susan Moore, a sixth-former of our group, won the senior prize for this.

We should like to take the opportunity to thank Mrs. Taylor, the Parents' Association and especially Mrs. Booth and Mrs. Squires for making this journey the most exciting and wonderful experience of a lifetime.

If anyone ever has this opportunity, go on a school cruise: you'll enjoy it (honestly!).

J. WHITEAR, 5W

D. SMITH, 5W

POLICE COMPETITION 1969

Most of you probably knew about the Police Competition held last summer, and that five of our girls received certificates. Well, Jill Abbott in the Lower Sixth and myself, both obtained Highly Commended certificates, and the prizes were to have a day out with the Metropolitan Police.

Fortunately, the day chosen for us was the day that school started again after half-term, and so, thinking of the rest of you working hard, we set out to enjoy ourselves immensely. At 7.30 "my" P.C. knocked at my house and escorted me to Waterloo Pier in a Panda car, where we were all to meet. For me, this was perhaps the best part of the day, since

"my" P.C., who was young and ever so nice, told me all about Panda cars and the Police in general; and, as the radio had to be kept on continually, I could listen to all the police messages, whilst everyone looked at me with suspicion as though I was a "juvenile delinquent".

Anyway, he safely deposited me at the Pier, and with Jill, who had been brought by a P.C., and about 12 other girls around our age, we started our cold, but very interesting trip up the Thames to Richmond in a Police launch. We met our "chaperons" at the Pier, P.C. Bob, and W.P.C. Monica who escorted us throughout.

When we arrived at Richmond, we took refuge in a warm coach, in which we were transported to Imber Court.

Here, we were shown how the Police horses and dogs are trained. We were given a demonstration of how controlled the horses are even in riots and similar situations, just as was shown on television. Then we saw the dogs, who again gave a demonstration such as we see on the television, and afterwards we were able to talk to each P.C. and his dog. The dogs were really loveable, and enjoyed a game just like any other dogs, although they quickly switched from play to work at one word from their master; but even then they were still friendly. We then had our dinner at Imber Court, and again boarded the coach for Hendon.

At Hendon there is a Police Driving School (among other things! e.g. the Cadets Training School), where, to begin with, we all went for a drive around public highways in Police cars. Jill and I were in a police Jaguar, and instead of going back when all the other cars did, we proceeded to speed up the dual carriageway at a mere 100 m.p.h. as the policeman driving explained that "she" wasn't warmed up! After that exhilarating experience we returned to the "skid pans" at the school where we solemnly agreed with our driver that we never did more than 70 m.p.h.!

It was marvellous on the "skid pans" where we "played" bandits; each car took it in turn to skid round after the other. As the Inspector who was there said, "If Princess Anne can go on it, so can you!" After a fantastic time there, we went on a tour of the Cadets Training School. Much to our great disappointment it was the boys' sports afternoon, and most of them had gone to other grounds. However, on the tour of the modern building, we heard some rather strange grunts. On peering into a room to find their origins, we found some boys playing judo! Also, we did manage to find some boys at last, but then we were whisked away by Monica to the coach, destination New Scotland Yard.

We did at last reach Scotland Yard where we were shown around. It was very interesting and we saw all the 999 calls being dealt with. Also we saw how riots are controlled from a special control room. We saw lots of other things as well but I mustn't divulge any secrets! Then we had a super buffet style tea and lots of pictures taken (which wasn't so nice).

Very regretfully we said goodbye to Bob . . . and Monica, who had both been great fun, and made our own way home.

It had been a fantastic day, and we had found out that policemen are ever so friendly. I'm sure that Jill and I will remember that day for a very long time.

GLYNIS PARKER, 4.H

INTERVIEWS

We hope that these recounted experiences will be of interest to all those who hope to enter Universities or Colleges of Further Education.

I arrived at Goldsmiths College, London, in good time for my interview, but once within the building my sense of direction deserted me, and when I finally found the interview room, I was ten minutes late. I was greeted by the head of the English department who informed me wearily that I was the first person they had interviewed. He did not add that he hoped I would be the last, but he looked as though he was thinking it. I was asked to sit down, and finding it impossible to drape myself artistically in the very low armchair, I perched uneasily on its edge.

I was given a poem to read and discuss and was just giving my illuminating views on the "poet's use of alliteration" when the door opened and the lecturer on Middle English walked in. I leaped up with gay abandon to shut the door—and the handle fell off!! When we had discussed the pros and cons of calling in a locksmith, the conversation turned to Chaucer. Fortunately I had been following the B.B.C.2 series and so was able to comment on the subject quite profusely.

Then came the trick question, "What do you know about Byron?"

"Well very little really . . .", I replied, and as the interviewer's face fell I realised I had given the wrong answer. Looking rather hurt, he recommended that I read his book on the subject. (He gave me the impression that he thought I should have read it already.)

Having concluded my interview with such resounding success, I was asked to wait outside and after a short while I was grudgingly informed that I could have a place in September, 1970 provided I obtained a "B" grade in "A" Level English. (At this point the interviewer wandered off muttering what sounded like, "If she gets a "B" in English I'll eat my book on Byron".)

PAT SALSBUURY, U.VI

In the hope of being able to train as a teacher, I went to Avery Hill College of Education for an interview in October, 1969. Avery Hill is on the Kent/London border, and about two and a half hours away from my home. Having amazed myself by travelling on the right trains and buses I arrived safely, and boldly (?) marched into the College in good time for my interview.

I was interviewed in a tiny, oblong room by two middle-aged plus ladies who gave an overall impression of greyness. One was head of the department of education, and the other was head of the History department, (the subject I wished to teach). The former had a strong Scottish accent and her first words to me were utterly undistinguishable. After saying "pardon" two or three times it dawned upon me that she wanted me to sit down. I did so, and the interrogation began.

To begin with, we all laughed nervously about the amazing coincidence that I had the same surname as the head of the History department. (After all, it's not every day that you meet someone called "Ward".) Then we considered why I wanted to teach in the junior/secondary age range, and why I wanted to teach history. I went on to explain which periods of history I was studying at school, and told them the sort of form that my history lessons took. Naturally, I couldn't possibly admit all that we did in the lessons. They seemed pleased that

we had discussions—but, fortunately, they did not enquire too closely into what about. After a few more brief questions about my academic work, they passed onto the subject of my other work at school. They appeared mildly impressed by the fact that I was a prefect, and I tried hard to make them think that I was the life and soul of the school. I don't think they believed me.

Since I knew that the College particularly liked its students to have a comprehensive range of interests, I was ready to bubble with enthusiasm about my love of sport. However, the two ladies—both decidedly unsporty—weren't interested. I finally disgraced myself as I left the room. With perfect manners I thanked my interviewers, and gracefully began to glide towards the door—cleverly tripping over my neatly positioned handbag on the way. The two ladies smiled at me pityingly and gave me one of those “don't call us, we'll call you” expressions. My interview was over.

Looking back, I think they must have regarded me as something of a challenge, because I was offered a place at the College—although I feel very sorry for any pupils they let me loose on.

MARGARET WARD, U.VI

THE MINIBUS DRIVE

The Minibus Drive, which took place at the end of last summer term, was an attempt by the Upper Sixth to raise £750 to buy a minibus for the school. We already had, when we started, £275 redeemed from the Green Shield stamps which the school had been collecting over the last five years—but we were still left with nearly £500 to raise in under one month.

The enormity of the task, however, troubled us much less than the fact that we were divided among ourselves as to whether it was morally justifiable to try to extract money from people for what is essentially a luxury for a small number of already privileged people (you!). This uneasiness was largely allayed by plans to use the 'bus to take old people and children from orphanages out on trips and visits—whether or not the minibus is allowed to perform such a service to the community is, of course, up to you.

We had very little time in which to raise the money, so all our activities were crammed into one (exhausting!) week. The fun started on the Sunday: this must surely have been the hottest day ever recorded in England, and we chose it for our sponsored walk. We toiled up 1 in 4 hills, which, as our organiser assured us “weren't there when I planned the route”. I suppose the pig-farm, outside which one of the checkpoints was stationed, was not there when she planned the route either. . . . Anyway, sponsored walking is a highly lucrative, if soul-destroying occupation, and we made £160 in one day.

The next few days were largely taken up with rehearsals for the Revue, which happened on the Wednesday and Thursday evenings. This was very funny (we thought) and very successful; in it we were, of course, greatly helped by four members of the Monoux Upper Sixth.

The fête, on Saturday afternoon, was a moderate success, although the dog show in the Greek Theatre proved to be much too popular and took all the custom away from the stalls. A barbecue followed in

the evening—this, we felt, could have been the highlight of the week, but for various reasons never quite got off the ground—so you all found yourselves buying hot dogs on Monday morning!

Although these were the main parts of our minibus drive, we must not forget the continuous “odd-jobs” service—through which, for ludicrously small sums of money, people could have their gardens weeded of all the best flowers, their bedsocks knitted, and their baby-sitters left in the capable hands of their children.

Finally, Miss Loynes, Mrs. Williamson and the performers in the Annual School Concert kindly offered to donate the proceedings to the fund—this was another valuable contribution.

Well, as you all know, we raised the money and the minibus was finally bought. Whilst the organisation and the bulk of the hard work was done by the Upper Sixth, we were very grateful for the co-operation and support of the staff and Parents Association. Most of all, though, the tribute for the success of the minibus drive should go to the members of the school, without whose support—and, more important, money—the minibus could never have been bought. May I wish you all many happy and safe hours travel in it.

MARGARET HARRISON
Head Girl 1968/69

NEWS OF OLD GIRLS

Now studying for her M.Sc. at Manchester—Mary Ganderton.

Now studying for her Ph.D. at Cambridge—Penelope Herbert.

Proceeding to the B.Ed. course at Chichester College of Education—
Ann Babbage.

To Universities and Colleges of Advanced Technology:—

Margot Adams—Social Science—Lancaster College of Technology.

Sheila Borkett—Chemistry—University of Nottingham.

Margaret Brownutt—Social Studies—University of Hull.

Ann Gailer—Theology—King's College, London.

Margaret Harrison—History/Politics—University of Lancaster.

Doreen Hatt—American Studies—University of East Anglia.

Niki Nicolaou—Russian/French—Leeds College of Technology.

Barbara Peck—Social Studies—University of Liverpool.

Jacqueline Pine—Western European Studies—University of Ulster.

Kathryn Scott—Geology/Meteorology—Oxford College of
Technology.

Linda Watson—French/Drama—University of Hull.

Valerie Weston—Computer Science—University of Essex.

Christine Wren—Psychology—University of Nottingham.

To College of Music:—

Susan Joyce—Northern School of Music.

To Physical Education College:—

Mary Wilson—Nonnington College of Physical Education.

To Colleges of Education:—

Celia Bobin—Keswick Hall.

Susan Clark—Leicester.

Linda Finnigan—Padgate.

Margaret Gray—Furzedown.

Isabel Hobbs—Lady Spencer-Churchill.

Christine Knox—Gipsy Hill (Physical Education Wing Course).

Marian Lucas—Bognor Regis.
Heather Morgan—Westminster.
Eileen O'Leary—Whitelands.
Wendy Pallant—St. Gabriel's.
Pauline Porter—Shenstone College (Music).
Carol Remon—Eastbourne.
Hilary Riches—Gloucester (Domestic Science).
Juliet Smith—Balls Park.
Jeanette Taylor—Balls Park.
Ann Thomson—Westminster.
Glynis Wightman—Gloucester (Domestic Science).

After one year in Canada—Sally Hill—Social Studies.

To College of Art:—

Mary Meakin—Waltham Forest.

Further Education:—

Mary Ackred—Tottenham Technical College—Hairdressing and
Beautician.

Linda Hearn—Southgate Technical College—Secretarial/Linguist
Training.

Pamela Sutton—training as a Ballet Dancer with the Arts Theatre
Company.

Medical Services—Social Work, etc.:—

Jill Buckle—Nursing—Great Ormond Street Hospital.

Janice Davy—Pathology Department of North Middlesex Hospital.

Angela Gardner—Nursing—Royal National Orthopaedic Hospital.

Sally Oates—Physiotherapy—London Hospital.

Janet Seabright—Dorset House School of Occupational Therapy.

Library Work:—

Christine Bear, Christine Jones, Margaret Johnson.

Trainee Buyer:—

Winifred Stratton (Liberty's).

Laboratory Work:—

Vivienne O'Brien—London Borough of Waltham Forest.

Diane Ward—Hackney Hospital.

Banking:—

Jennifer Bassett—Executive Training.

Rosemary Gailer is training as a Sales Assistant in the Fashion
Department, Liberty's.

Ginette Elias is working for her Solicitor's examinations.

Patricia Lewis is a Statistical Assistant in the Research Department
of Wiggins Teape.

Linda Mackintosh is doing Computer training in a bank.

Clerical Work, etc.:—

Jennifer Beech, Jennifer Bennett, Linda Burchall, Patricia Green,
Kathleen Harrison, Jacqueline Heath, Lesley Munday, Dawn Pitman,
Vivien Reid-Henry, Barbara Rogers, Christine Rogers, Linda Silver-
man, Jennifer Tomkins, Lynne Thornton, Cherry Winter, Susan
Whines, Teresa Wright.

Marriages

Meriel Drake to Peter Williamson, August, 1969.
Janice Vickery to David Lawrence, July 27th, 1969.
Susan Ann Neville to Michael George Bates, February 8th, 1969.
Susan Jean Whines to Peter Tassel, September, 1969.
Heather Lynne Penny to Thomas James Davies, September 13th, 1969.

Shirley Rolph to Gary McWhorter, September 20th, 1969.
Janet Mitchell to Michael John Evans, September 27th, 1969.
Kathleen Jeavons to Ronald Smith, October 11th, 1969.
Tina Swinney to Edward Mills, February 14th, 1970.
Janet Willis to Geoffrey Casey.

Births

To Sheila Matheson (nee Trill), a son, Ian Norman, born May 12th, 1967.
To Anne Blewett (nee Whiting), a son, Mark Jonathan, born July 23rd, 1969.
To Gillian (nee Hood) and Simon Crow, a daughter, Sarah Naomi, November, 1969.
To Carole Higgins (nee Peachey), a daughter, Alison, born August 4th, 1965, and a son, Ashley, born June 2nd, 1967.

NEWS OF OLD STAFF

Births

To Mr. and Mrs. Gerald Heath, a son, Mark Gabriel, born April 9th, 1969.
To Mr. and Mrs. Gerald Burnage, a daughter, Julia Mary, born May 16th, 1968.

NEWS FROM AN OLD GIRL

"If any old girl is ever in Liverpool or in the direction of the following address then I would be very pleased to see her.

37 Gallows Drive,
West Parley,
Ferndown, Dorset.

Perhaps before I write too much, I ought to give you a clue as to who I am! The most help I think I can give you in trying to fit a face to the name is to say that at the A.G.M. in 1966 you asked me to give a talk on my Vickers Scholarship, also I was in the same year as Helen and Heather Linay at school. Any help?

I am enjoying my life here at Liverpool very much. Although the City itself may not appear very beautiful at first sight, it certainly grows on you and has distinct character of its own; not to mention the accent of the native dwellers! Although old in itself, the University buildings are mainly modern—and the new R.C. Cathedral is literally across the Road from the Students' Union. This year I have had free from my academic course and have spent my time being the sabbatical Lady President of the Union. This does not mean an endless round of social

events, (contrary to popular opinion!), but all the same I would not have missed it for anything. I certainly recommend it to anyone going to University.

May I end this letter by wishing the Association a successful year. I am sorry I shan't be with you at the A.G.M. but I shall be thinking of you and will read about it in 'Iris'.

Best wishes,

MARGARET KEAR."

OLD GIRLS' ASSOCIATION

President: Mrs. P. M. Taylor

Vice-Presidents: Miss Burnett, Miss Goldwin, Miss Norris

Treasurer: Mrs. M. Linay, 177 Old Church Road, E.4

Secretary: Mrs. S. E. Mount, 90 Hitcham Road, E.17

COMMITTEE

Mary Barrowman
Mrs. B. Beaumont
Lily Browne
Joan Carroll
Marilyn Fogg
Barbara Insole

Sheila Matheson
Kathryn McAllister
Gladys Newell
Jennifer Nicholson
Maureen Palmer
Carolyn Philcox

Joan Rayment
Barbara Rogers
Margaret Ward
Cecilia Wheeler
Valerie Woolf
Jean Yates

During 1969 the stalwarts of our Association met three times. In March, a coffee evening was held at School—nineteen attended. In June, we met on a lovely sunny Saturday afternoon, when approximately thirty/forty members, husbands, children, ambled round the school grounds, chatting and enjoying themselves. (Full marks to the brave husband who ventured on to the tennis courts with six of our members for a few sets of "knock-out" tennis). In September, we held our A.G.M. when fifty-eight members came to the school and after a very short business meeting, listened to one of our members, Kathleen Oyler, telling us about her life as a musician, from 6 years to 60 years!

At the A.G.M., dates were fixed for further meetings in 1970 and I would ask you to note the changes now made:

Friday, March 20th—Coffee Evening—will now be held at the home of Jean Yates, 60 The Ridgeway, E.4, from 8-10 p.m.

June meeting cancelled.

Due to the very high cost of hiring our School for our meetings, the Committee has decided to hold meetings in members' homes this year. Future arrangements will be discussed at the A.G.M. 1970.

The Annual General Meeting 1970: 10th September.

ELSIE MOUNT



ob's Tears
lidster VA.

PRINTED BY
GILLET BROTHERS
LIMITED
WALTHAMSTOW, E.17
