

IRIS

many coloured messenger



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



IRIS

WALTHAMSTOW HIGH SCHOOL

MAGAZINE, 1962

PREFECTS

1962 — 1963

Head Girl — Janet Smith

Vice Head Girl — Judith Weller

SCHOOL PREFECTS:

Lynne Alston
Marcia Barton
Pamela Burder
Hilary Fletcher
Valerie Gray
Sandra Hartley
Dorothy Kibblewhite
Ennis Page
Jacqueline Smith
Marion Tarbox
Maureen Warner
Janet Webber
Margaret Westhead
Christine White
Janet Willis

FORM PREFECTS:

Form Lower VI	Jacqueline Rhodes	Maureen Pease
» 5w	Joan Baldwin	Anthea Fryer
» 5H	Wendy North	Janet Wheatley
» 5s	Susan Oxenham	Georgina Randle
» 4w	Christine Adler	Lesley Burns
» 4H	Judith Medland	Kathleen Mugford
» 4s	Anne Shorn	Marilyn Wood
» 3w	Judith Chalmers	Margaret Davies
» 3H	Christine Miller	Pamela Moulder
» 3s	Pat Thomas	Jacqueline Russell
» 2w	Susan Godlonton	Diana Crick
» 2H	Leonie Mountney	Madeleine Miller
» 2s	Linda Richardson	Nancy Wilks
» 1w	Margaret Elliott	Jill Bolton
» 1H	Linda Hearn	Doreen Hatt
» 1s	Hilary Riches	Judith Vannoey

HEAD MISTRESS'S LETTER

Dear Friends,

It is nearly a year since Lady McEntee died and the school thus lost a Chairman of Governors who had given incomparable service to our community for over thirty years. At Prize Giving I linked her name with our school motto "Neglect not the gift that is in thee". Her special gift was her humanity, her concern for and love of all her fellow human beings; the life of such a Chairman was an example and inspiration to all the members of this school and we give thanks for it.

Elsewhere in this volume you will read of our re-building trials. My particular hardship is to have to live for a year in a small book store with no coal fire. On the other hand, I am protected from the outside world by four doors and a library full of girls—and I can sit in the sun and look at St. Paul's!

We were sorry to lose, in the course of the year, the services of Mrs. Lawrence, Mrs. Osborn, Mrs. Crocombe, Mrs. Crocker, Miss Hewson, Miss Peggs and Miss Maskell. We welcome in their places Miss Smith (Geography) Miss Dickerson (Scripture) Mrs. Langford (Maths) Mrs. Shepherd (Biology) Miss Crockett (Biology) Miss Evison (Maths & Physics) and Miss Hopkins (English).

I conclude with a warm invitation to all friends of W.H.S. to join us in St. Mary's Church at our Carol Service on Thursday 20th December at 1.45 p.m. and at our Thanksgiving Service on Wednesday 16th January at 11.0 a.m.

A Happy Christmas to you all,

Yours sincerely,

M. M. BURNETT.

GIFTS TO THE SCHOOL

We acknowledge with many thanks the following gifts:—

"Europe since Napoleon" by Dr. David Thomson, Master of Sidney Sussex College, Cambridge, presented by the author.

£50 from the Parents' Association.

Mirrors for the cloakrooms from Miss Hewson.

Picture of Campanula for the Biology Laboratory from Miss Peggs and Miss Maskell.

Six rose bushes from Mrs. Lawrence.

Record—"Land of Our Fathers" from Mrs. Crocombe.

Record—St. John's Gospel from Mrs. Osborne.

History books from Miss Murdie.

EDITORIAL

Once again our thoughts of school are predominantly of building. Although we have not suffered particularly from the intolerable noise that our friends darkly warned us was inseparable from "underpinning", our eyes and our feet bring us constant evidence of a changing world. A brightly new and extended hall, a magnificent stage, a long line of laboratories, a palatial domestic science room full of gadgets (I confess to a hankering after that cooker with its special kebab attachment), new sixth form rooms, a new library (still with a view of St. Paul's)—everywhere our eyes are delighted.

But, alas, our paths between lessons are both perilous and circuitous. Wherever we go we are exposed to wind and rain and slippery steps—oh those fire escapes!

TRIBUTE TO LADY McENTEE

It was with deep regret that the school heard last February of the death of Alderman Lady McEntee. She had been known and admired by many generations of pupils at Walthamstow High School, both as Chairman of the School Governors and as a woman who, by the high principles which she followed in her private and public life, was an example to all who knew her.

Although the borough of Walthamstow must be very grateful to her in many ways, this school remembers her with special affection for the great interest she showed in all matters concerning its welfare. For over thirty years in her capacity as Chairman of our Governors she worked untiringly, offering her services to the school at functions both formal and informal. Amongst these the most memorable in our seven years at this school have been her appearances at prizegiving, at the old folk's parties and at the garden party in May, 1960.

Her homely, reassuring presence often made itself felt on her occasional informal visits to the school. At such times she showed a great interest in our education, stressing the importance of teamwork, which led her to make the generous gesture of the presentation of the McEntee Cup for the most distinguished achievement of the year by any group of girls.

Lady McEntee will be deeply missed by all who knew her, and it is sad to think that there will be no more generations of Walthamstow High School pupils to be revitalised by her invigorating presence.

M. BARTON
V. GRAY
M. TARBOX, U VI

PRIZE GIVING

September, 1962

This was the first occasion in many years that we did not attempt, at least, to hold our Prizegiving in the Greek Theatre at the end of the Summer Term; and I think most of the school would agree that the added comfort of our enlarged hall contributed much to an enjoyable evening.

Though the familiar figure of Lady McEntee was sadly missed, Mrs. E. Lowton, the new Chairman of the School Governors, presided most capably, extending gracious greetings on our behalf to many welcome guests.

After hearing entertainment from the school choir and orchestra, and a tribute to Lady McEntee which Mrs. Lowton included in her remarks, we listened to Miss Burnett's orderly report on this last chaotic year. We may have blushed and giggled when she expressed sympathy and praise for our efforts to toil on amid the din, the dust and disorder of a school at the mercy of builders—but within we felt it was praise well deserved, as were her admiration for and appreciation of the loyalty and untiring co-operation she had received from the whole staff, both teaching and domestic.

Later the prizes were to be distributed by Mrs. Thomson, a former head-girl of the school; but first Dr. David Thomson, an Old Monovian and Master of Sidney Sussex College, Cambridge, gave a stirring address. With

great clarity and urgency he expounded the need, in a world of brilliant technology, for balanced judgement and intelligent values: the education of girls at home and at school, he said, could mean a major step toward the development of these qualities in the world. He particularly stressed the need for the sixth-form to provide a liberal education, and urged us, when looking in the direction of higher education, to consider first whether it would make better persons of us.

VALERIE GRAY, U VI

PRIZE LIST, 1962

Joan Temple Cup for Art. Form 2W

Ince-Jones Picture for French. Form 3S.

Oakley Cup for Domestic Science. Form 3S

Posniakoff Cup School Orchestra

Art Prizes—

Lower School Marion Edwards 2W.

Middle School Ann Giles 4H

Upper School Josephine Petter L6.

Lord McEntee Prize for Service to the School. Maureen Hadgkiss.

Timberlake Prize—

Middle School Hazel Letford.

Upper School Valerie Gray.

Prize given by former member of the staff to the best mathematician who is going to take a degree in mathematics and (preferably) teach. Janet Willis.

Clarissa Mathias Prizes. Joan Bridges, Marion Tarbox, Margaret Watson.

Prize given by the Parents' Association for the best progress made in the Middle School. Christine Adler, Shirley Joines.

Prizes for very good work—

Form 1S Pamela Wells, Janis Whyman.

Form 1H Jennifer Hickey, Myra Huntingford, Hilary Keit,
Pamela Misselbrook.

Form 1W Norma Chiddy, Marian Cooke, Diane Crick,
Susan Godlonton.

Form 2S Anne Phillips, Margaret Rogers, Jacqueline Russell,
Jennifer Storey, Jennifer Whiting.

Form 2H Susan Haywood, Anne Jackson, Christine Miller.

Form 2W Marilyn Anderson, Katharine Castle.

Form 3S Judith Pettit, Sheila Tarlton.

Form 3H Mary Ganderton, Linda Green.

Form 3W Lynne Burrows, Susan Eagle.

Form 4S Denise Turner, Susan Walters.

Form 4w	Jennifer Coleman, Marcella Evan, Anthea Fryer.
Form 5	Pamela J. Brown. Physics, Biology. C. Eastwell. History, French, German. J. Eckersley. French, Biology. C. Harper. Scripture, Physics with Chemistry. P. Herbert. History, Latin, French, Physics with Chemistry. J. Hoad. Latin, French, Maths., Physics, Chemistry. E. Kittle. History, French. B. Mackie. Physics, Biology. M. Pease. French, Physics with Chemistry. L. Pelling. Maths., Physics. J. Rhodes. Scripture, French, Biology. L. Sears. History, Physics with Chemistry. A. Warren. Maths., Physics, Music.
Form L6	For very good work. Lynne Alston, Sandra Hartley, Valerie Hood, Janet Smith, Maureen Warner, Janet Willis.
Form u6	G. Glyde. English, History. V. Gray. English. M. Hadgkiss. History. V. Kear. Chemistry, Physics. A. Letford. English, History. J. Mann. Latin, French. M. Schultz. Chemistry, Physics. M. Tarbox. German, French. P. Chaplin. Leadership of the School.

We should like to congratulate the following:

Gymnastic Champion of Southern England:—

Miss Shirley Mason.

Ashdown Scholarship:—

Patricia Thompson.

Junior Music Exhibitioners:—

Pauline Sutton. Madeleine Miller.

Queen's Guide:—

Christine Holman.

County Major Scholarship:—

Valerie Kear.

County Major Exhibitions:—

Mary Adcock.	Marion Tarbox.
Joan Bridges.	Margaret Watson.
Gillian Glyde.	Gillian Hood (1961).
Janet Jenkinson.	Dinah Seaward (1955).
Ann Millar.	Marion Salt.
Elaine Peel.	Jennifer Hamill.
Marjorie Schultz.	

SCHOOL CALENDAR

September, 1961—July, 1962

Autumn Term

September.

12th Beginning of Term.

16th Lecture at Ingatestone Hall on "Ingatestone High Street in Elizabethan Times" by K. C. Newton, Assistant Archivist.

27th Members of Form VI attended lecture at Shire Hall, Chelmsford on "Elizabeth I and the Cecils" by Professor Joel Hurstfield.

October.

4th Members of Forms V and VI attended lecture at Deanery High School, Stratford on "The Larger Elizabethan House" by Nancy Briggs, M.A.

12th Form VI History classes attended Lecture-Demonstration on "Navigational Instruments of the Fifteenth Century" at the National Maritime Museum, Greenwich.

17th Lower VI attended Nansen Centenary Conference at Central Hall, Westminster.

23rd The School represented by Head Girl and Vice Head Girl at the Memorial Service for Dag Hammarskjöld in Westminster Abbey.

31st Form V Geography divisions to Box Hill.
Form VI visited Royal Albert Hall for Seventh Ford Annual Lecture: Peter Scott on "In Search of Animals".

November.

4th E.F.Y.M.A. Orchestral Day.

14th Meeting of South West Essex Interschool Classical & Historical Association at Ilford County High School: Mr. R. F. Hunnisett on "The Public Record Office, its contents and its work."

16th Dancing Classes at Monoux School began.

December.

11th School Choir sang in Shern Hall Methodist Church.

15th School Party at Albert Hall Carols.

19th Old Folk's Party.

21st Carol Service in St. Mary's; end of term.

Christmas Holidays.

January 2nd-5th C.E.W.C. Conference at Central Hall, Westminster on "The Meaning of Co-existence".

Spring Term.

January.

9th Beginning of Term.

16th School Birthday. Thanksgiving Service in St. Mary's Church conducted by the Vicar, Canon K. H. Druitt.
An inter-form competition devised by Miss Burnett.

February.

- 7th Sixth Form represented the School outside Walthamstow Town Hall at Lady McBntee's funeral.

March.

- 3rd Form VI attended Historical Association Lecture on "Victorian Architecture" given by Professor Pevsner.
13th, 21st, 29th. Tea-parties for Parents of Forms II, III & IV.
15th The School attended a lecture-recital on "The Marriage of Figaro" at the Sir George Monoux Grammar School.
22nd Form VI visited Science Museum for an Exhibition on "Atoms at Work".
28th Dancing Competition in the extended hall.
April.
3rd Form II Party.
4th Musical Evening given by singers and instrumentalists.
6th End of Term.

Spring Holidays.

- Party of 4th Formers to Switzerland.
Five girls went to Paris with Essex Easter School.
Tennis coaching school held on our Tennis courts.

Summer Term.

May.

- 1st Beginning of Term.
9th Film of Hamlet shown to Forms V & VI.
17th 21st Birthday Concert of E.F.Y.M.A.
19th-20th Members of Sixth Form enjoyed a Sailing Week-end.

June.

- 1st Members of Forms III & IV visited Nursing Exhibition.
5th Violin Classes gave a concert to their parents.
14th Form III Social History Class visited Audley End and Saffron Walden.
28th Form I visited the Zoo.

July.

- 6th Illustrated Lecture on "Smoking" given by Dr. Werren to Forms V and UVI.
9th Holiday in honour of Pat Thompson's Ashdown Scholarship.
10th-20th Forms V and UVI attended lectures of topical interest at the Sir George Monoux Grammar School.
11th-12th Walthamstow Swimming Gala.
17th Swimming Sports.
18th Form UVI visited Ely and Sawston with the Interschool Classical and Historical Association.
19th Sports Day.
23rd Form V History Group visited Greenwich.
24th Members of Form V visited W.R.A.C. Training Depot at Lingfield.
25th "Shoemaker's Holiday" by Thomas Dekker performed by LVI in the Greek Theatre.
27th End of Term.

Throughout the year small groups of 4th Form and 6th Form scientists had the privilege of attending the Royal Institution for lectures given by Professor King, Edward Ironmonger, Professor Wain, Sir Lawrence Bragg, Professor Harrison.



SCHOOL PLAY, JULY 1962

"The Shoemaker's Holiday"

The weather and setting were ideal for the performance of this comedy by Thomas Dekker, given by members of the Lower Sixth. The evening of July 23rd proved to be pleasant, and the Greek Theatre was filled with a most attentive audience. They seemed to enjoy the humour of the Elizabethan play, well conveyed by all the players, whose voices generally carried

well. Scenery was reduced to a minimum, providing a simple background to the splendid costumes which were displayed to full advantage with the stage lights gleaming on jewels and brocade. The dialogue of the play was supplemented by the choir, some in period costume, singing madrigals, and a group of morris dancers who performed with great gaiety. The entertainment's success was due both to Miss Hewson's imaginative direction and to the concerted effort of all those who helped with the production.

ANGELA DAYTON, U VI

OUR SCHOOL

Re-building, with its trials and delights, has been an obvious subject for many contributions this year. Perhaps these that we have been able to print will give our friends some idea of the changes that have taken place.

Our school's in a shambles,
Our school's falling down,
There're cracks in the walls
And holes in the ground,
Half of our grass and gardens is gone,
And the front looks as though it's been hit by a bomb.

Yes, the workmen are here,
With hammers and drills,
To prop up our school
And fill in the holes.
Though the new finished school
We all want to see,
When the workmen all go
Very sorry we'll be;
But the thing we'll miss most,
May surprise you, you see
It's that regular noise—the whistle for tea.

MARGARET FIELD, Form IVH

When I was in the first form of this school, I remember that I could walk in peace and quiet down any of the four corridors. Nowadays, however, the ends of these corridors are partitioned off at the front of the school, and we have a fifth corridor in the new science block. The laboratories in this block have been long and well praised by our science teachers, and we agree with them—especially when the door of one of the "prep" rooms adjoining the laboratories is left open, and we are afforded a perfect view of the progress of the new gymnasium (and of the builders working on it).

On making one's way across to the other side of the school, one cannot help noticing a rather striking red fire-escape leading to the upper east corridor. This latest addition to the school's staircases has been given wooden rungs, and one is left wondering what the forms in that corridor will do if there is a fire.

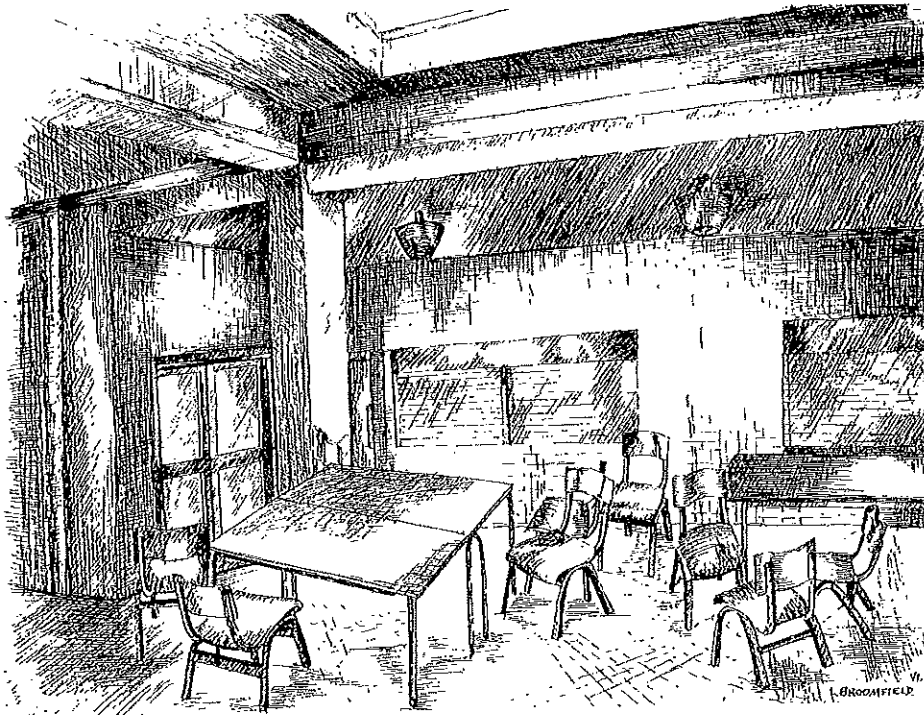
Lastly we will visit the hall, by way of the new dining area which is an extension of the music room. Anybody walking through this area will immediately notice its fresh, modern look, its red and yellow cutlery holders and condiment sets, the formica tables, the gay yellow curtains. She will

see too the mosaic-type pictures on the dark blue walls around the staff table, and will soon pass into the new hall through the sliding oak screen which divides it from the dining area.

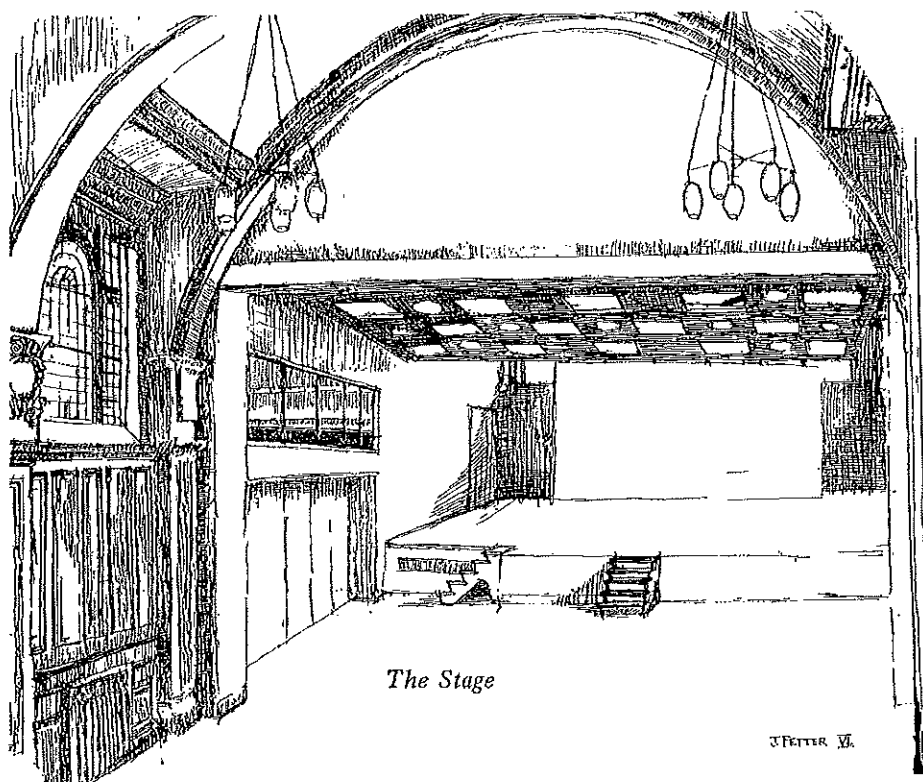
The first thing I think one notices about our hall, which is now nearly twice as long as it used to be, is the curtains of a beautiful deep turquoise shade. These, as anyone who has been backstage will know, are worked by a fascinating winder system, which will keep one happily employed for hours on end. Next to this device in the wings is an intricate lighting panel which looks very professional and controls the beautiful pink, white, blue and yellow lighting that can be projected onto the white screen at the back of the stage.

This then is our new school. Some people have criticized its daring modern colour schemes, but the school as a whole is very satisfied.

JOAN BARRATT, Form IVW



The Dining Area

*The Stage*

J. FETTER V.

They erected a fire-escape in wood,
 Bumpity, bumpity, bumpity, bump,
 So if fire should start, burn first it would,
 Tripity trip, bumpity bump.

Up and down the "Rosalinds" go,
 Bumpity, bumpity, bumpity, bump,
 Forms one to six, to and fro,
 Tripity trip, bumpity bump.

A bright fifth former, in her glee,
 Bumpity, bumpity, bumpity, bump,
 Ran quickly down—'twas time for tea,
 Tripity trip, bumpity bump.

Her shoe fell off, went through the crack,
 Bumpity, bumpity, bumpity, bump,
 Amidst the laughs she fetched it back,
 Tripity trip, bumpity bump.

The workmen gave her such a look,
 Bumpity, bumpity, bumpity, bump,
 From a bag of cement the shoe she took,
 Tripity trip, bumpity bump.

Now one more fire-escape have we,
 Bumpity, bumpity, bumpity, bump,
 More adventures no doubt we'll see,
 Tripity trip, bumpity bump.

PAULINE NORTH, U VI

My very first impression was one of hostility towards anything new: I had become accustomed to the dark, dingy corridors, crumbling paintwork and cracks. However, seeing our sparkling new form-room, with one wall half-composed of windows commanding a view of the eternal huts, workmen and stove, I was gradually persuaded that things were better than they used to be. The mushroom-like growth of laboratories downstairs was a source of delight and praise to our scientists, and the new library with its balcony and supermarket-like newness seemed almost too good to work in. Our pride and joy is the cloakroom which we refer to as "the ladies' powder-room": after the prehistoric wash-houses we had had to endure formerly, this is nothing less than palatial.

The chief complaint at first seemed to be that we did not know where anything was and it was often a matter of trial and error before we did. After walking along a corridor of pristine whiteness, interspersed with handle-less doors, one would suddenly find oneself in a fragment of the long-suffering "old" school. We were as ignorant as the first former who piteously complained of being thirsty and wanting a drink of water.

The library also has its disadvantages; when it was a through-way, work at the change of lessons was near impossible, but, in the fatalistic acceptance of nuisance which now goes hand in hand with school life, everyone was most helpful and co-operative.

Remaining staff as well as new seemed to find the upheaval just as bewildering as did the pupils; often neither pupils nor staff knew where a room was, and a methodical search began. Incidentally an innovation in the form of extra male staff occurred. Their presence is known by the deeper voice singing in prayers and by their bounding down the stairs, jingling the contents of their pockets—a singularly masculine habit.

I think we may say with pride that we have weathered the storm of noise, confusion and workmen in a magnificent fashion, and that we deserve every new gleaming inch of our school upon the hill.

HAZEL FROST, L VI

When it was announced, at the beginning of the Autumn Term, that the whole second year would have their form rooms in a large old house in The Drive, gleeful glances were exchanged between the girls concerned with this exciting prospect. It became apparent after a few days that our school life, in exile from the main building, would be anything but dull.

Dogs proved to be a great diversion. They would tear away from their owners and caper round us wagging their tails, eager for a game with the thirty girls who straggled up the gravel road to the large house. Many dogs had to be dragged or carried back to their agitated owners. Once to everyone's amazement and delight, at the beginning of a lesson one over-eager mongrel bounded in through the window in a shower of dead leaves and had to be taken out, with regrets on both sides.

Cats and kittens also trickled in and wound themselves round the girls' hearts. When an old cat died of cold one night in the garden, it was buried the next morning with due ceremony and sorrowing.

When we hung our coats up in the morning many girls rubbed spy-holes in the steamy windows of the cloakroom, looked out and made plans about taming the wild back garden. These ranged from slipping out between lessons and pulling up an odd weed or two to an army of girls bringing dungarees and shovels and at break transforming the wild jungle into a paradise. Fountains and flowers in gay profusion and paved paths where we would stroll between lessons were visualised. In fact, the nearest we came to cultivating any flowers were a few yellowy bulbs on top of the piano.

Just before we broke up for the Easter holidays we found to our delight that a pair of robins had built their nest on the ledge over the front door. But when we returned to the Drive after the holiday, the birds and nest had gone, and not one feather or twig remained.

This must have been an omen. A few days later we were moved from the Drive back to the flock in the main school. The days of dogs through the window and kittens purring in front of the oil stoves were over.

KATHARINE CASTLE, Form IIIW



Susan Dickey
LVI

GAMES, 1961-2

NETBALL

1st Team

Goalkeeper ...	J. Underdown
Defence ...	L. Gibson
Wing Defence ...	H. Fletcher
Centre ...	A. Collins (Captain)
Wing Attack ...	Y. Smith
Attack ...	L. Dunn
Shooter ...	J. Briscoe
Reserve ...	M. Morris

Results

	Played	Won	Drew	Lost
1st Team ...	8	6	—	2
2nd Team ...	6	3	—	3
4th Year Team ...	9	5	1	3
3rd Year Team ...	9	3	1	5
2nd Year Team ...	7	2	—	5
1st Year Team ...	2	—	—	2

HOCKEY

1st XI

Goalkeeper ...	J. Webber
Left Back ...	M. Adcock
Right Back ...	R. Clarke
Left Half ...	A. Millar
Centre Half ...	L. Gibson
Right Half ...	K. Beaton
Left Wing ...	Y. Smith
Left Inner ...	H. Fletcher
Centre Forward ...	L. Dunn
Right Inner ...	A. Collins
Right Wing ...	J. Briscoe
Reserve ...	E. Page

Results

	Played	Won	Drew	Lost
1st Team ...	8	4	—	4
4th Year Team ...	4	1	—	3
3rd Year Team ...	6	3	—	3

LACROSSE

It is difficult to arrange matches for the Lacrosse teams but now that Leyton, Loughton and Romford High Schools have started the game it is hoped the added competition will bring better results.

Results

	Played	Won	Drew	Lost
1st Team ...	2	—	—	2
4th Year Team ...	2	—	1	1

TENNIS

1st VI

1st Couple	A. Collins (Captain), M. Ward
2nd Couple	R. Clarke, M. Adcock
3rd Couple	A. Millar, L. Dunn
Reserve	D. Wyness

Results

	Played	Won	Drew	Lost
1st VI	4	2	—	2
2nd VI	4	2	—	2
Under 15 VI	4	1	—	3
Under 14 VI	4	3	—	1

SWIMMING

This year the school entered the Walthamstow Schools Gala and achieved second place. It was also second to the winner of the Taylor Shield which is awarded to the school with the highest percentage of swimmers. This year, too, many girls gained the swimming certificates awarded by the Borough.

ATHLETICS

Of the twenty-two girls who entered for the Walthamstow Schools Standards Tests, in which they must show all-round achievement in sprinting, hurdling and jumping, twenty-one were successful.

WINNERS OF INTER-FORM COMPETITIONS

	Upper School	Middle School	Lower School
Dancing	... UVI	IIIH	IIs
Hockey	... LVI	IIIH	IIw
Netball	... Vw	IVw	IIw
Lacrosse	... LVI	IIIH	—
Sports	... Vs	IIIIs	IIw
Swimming	... Vw	IVH	IIw
Tennis	... UVI	IIIIs	IIw

ALISON COLLINS

SCHOOL SOCIETIES

COUNCIL FOR EDUCATION IN WORLD CITIZENSHIP

During the year 1961-62 the school branch of C.E.W.C. witnessed several changes. On being shown Save the Children Fund and U.N.I.C.E.F. Christmas Cards we decided that we preferred the former. A total of £93 18s. 3d. was sent to S.C.F.

Another change was the limitation of numbers from any one school at the Christmas Conference, this year on Co-existence. Our continued interest throughout the year was shown by two members who served on the London District Council.

United Nations Week was celebrated by two lunch-hour talks and an entertaining quiz, at which prizes of U.N.I.C.E.F. Christmas cards were awarded.

Some very interesting lectures were given. Rev. P. Amiraki told us about life in his homeland, Kenya. Mr. L. Sequira held our attention with life and politics in India. Her rival, China, was described by Mrs. Thexton, a former missionary to the mountainous Yunnan province. Mr. Dunphey gave an illustrated lecture on South America, with fascinating slides showing the brilliant, modern architecture of Brazilia. Our last lecture, on the Common Market, was given by Miss Mendel who came from the London Office of C.E.W.C.

PENBLOPE HERBERT, L VI

HISTORY SOCIETY

During the Autumn term it was decided to study the histories of the countries outside the school curriculum. Talks were given during the dinner-hour on Chinese history by Maureen Hadgkiss, Pat Chaplin, Marcia Barton, Penelope Herbert and Iris Redbourn. A party was also conducted by Mr. Law, round the exhibition entitled "The Finished Product" at the Ross Wyld Hall.

During the Spring term it was suggested that brass rubbing should be the main activity. A short film on "Sir Francis Drake" was shown in the almshouses and a combined History and Music society meeting, on music associated with historical occasions, was well attended.

CAROLYN HARPER, L VI



MUSIC SOCIETY

The society has arranged concert visits and held several meetings this year. We have been entertained by visiting performers, such as students from the Royal College of Music, and arranged our own programmes and talks. In the school as a whole there has been increased interest in musical activities: middle and junior school choirs have been formed; the senior and middle school choirs sang in the E.F.Y.M.A. performance of the "Messiah"; an increased orchestra won the Posniakoff Cup. The whole year has been very fruitful.

MARGARET WESTHEAD,
DESNEY WYNBESS, U VI

STUDENT CHRISTIAN MOVEMENT IN SCHOOLS

The Student Christian Movement is now in its fourth year in this school. Our programme this year has included a number of discussions, talks on Christian denominations, a Brains Trust, and speakers on a variety of subjects, including "Love and Marriage with reference to the Bible" and "Is there a God?"

We have also visited other schools for after-school meetings.

ROSEMARY KING, U VI

SCIENCE SOCIETY

At the society's first meeting of the year, Mr. Hardy of the British Oxygen Company gave a lecture and spectacular demonstrations on "Liquid Air". In November the society was delighted to welcome back Doctor Rudge whose topic was "Across Britain with a Camera." Mr. Hall was the speaker for November and lectured on "Sixteenth Century Mathematicians." He stressed the contribution of English mathematicians to Applied Mathematics and generously provided each girl with a type-written sheet of relevant facts.

Mr. J. P. Cole, an Ophthalmic Optician, spoke in the Spring term on "The Eye and its Functions." This was a signal occasion in the history of the society—five questions were asked! Later in the term a meeting was devoted to three films: "The Changing Earth", "How a Motor Car Works—The Engine" and "The Rival World."

PAMELA GORE, U VI

LITERARY AND DRAMATIC SOCIETY

Theatre visits were arranged to "The Taming of the Shrew", "Androcles and the Lion", "Luther", "Beyond The Fringe", "As You Like It", "Twelfth Night", "Macbeth", "Becket", "School For Scandal" and "Chips with Everything",

JACQUELINE SMITH, U VI

THE SCHOOL ABROAD

SWISS HOLIDAY

Easter, 1962

THE CAVES OF BEATUSHÖHLE

.....The boat came at last, and when we arrived we found we had a steep climb to the entrance of the caves. Gushing out from near the entrance was a terrific waterfall. We were all very hot after our long climb, but the sight of the waterfall soon cooled us down. The caves were beautiful inside with many stalagmites and stalactites, and some of them were lit so that green and blue lights shone into the waterfalls all around. We were told that in the spring the caves were filled by melting glaciers pouring into the lake. Finally, having bought drinks and postcards we returned by boat to Spiez.

JENNIFER SMITH, Form VS

THE CLOCK OF BERNE

The temperature was nearing 80° F as we made our way through cobbled side streets to the famous Clock of Berne. There is a model of Father Time, who, at every hour, turns his hour glass, mouths the hour, and waves his sceptre. While he is doing this the cock to his right crows, and the lion to his left turns and looks at him. Above them, a jester rings his bell, and a knight clad in golden armour bangs a gong from a tower. At the same time four small bears trot round in a ring. Watching all this made me quite giddy, as I did not know where to look first.

JACQUELINE ELLIOT, Form Vw

MY LIFE IN A GERMAN SCHOOL

For a month this summer holiday I stayed with my pen-friend in a small town called Dillenburg in the Westerwald of Germany and the last two weeks were entirely spent at school!

The classrooms of this school are bright and airy with many large windows. All along the window sills large spreading green potted plants are crammed together and the idea is to move them if they happen to obscure your view of the world outside. Inside each room is a wash-hand basin and the all important mirror, which the boys, who greatly outnumber girls, are continually using. Desks consist of long narrow benches with shelves underneath for cases. There is no place for inkwells, and biro is used exclusively. All books, which students have to buy themselves, are kept at home.

There is no daily assembly and members of one form have no opportunity to meet those of another. Any notices that are relevant to the whole school are announced by the school secretary over the loudspeakers which are everywhere. I never got used to this and always jumped violently when the voice suddenly bellowed "Achtung!" from somewhere above my head in the middle of a lesson.

Lessons begin at ten past eight and we always had a three minute dash to get there in time. After thirty five minutes of a lesson a single gong heralds its end, and after forty minutes a pretty tune was played, which we were often very thankful to hear.

A short break comes after two such lessons, when lemonade and buns can be bought from the caretaker, and the boys take the opportunity to have a quiet smoke. The whole procedure of two lessons and a break is repeated and followed by three lessons. At one o'clock we were glad to be able to go home for dinner.

Classroom behaviour is almost uncivilized compared to ours but definitely more fun. For example, pupils stand all lesson if they feel so inclined and click their fingers violently if they want to answer a question.

There is no school during the afternoons but mainly learning homework to be done. Neat written work is a rarity as questions have to be answered at length, orally, in preparation for "Abitur" an exam more gruelling than G.C.E. Although afternoons are free, Saturday is merely another school day and I missed the pleasure of a long weekend.

I enjoyed every minute of my school life there; it was irrelevant that I could not and still cannot speak any German. Now I am only waiting for next year when I can go again.

JUDITH BLACHFORD, Form U VI

CLARISSA MATHIAS AWARD

1962

FUSSEN, BAVARIA

Our appointment as Walthamstow's ambassadors to Bavaria was clearly not a matter to be taken lightly—in actual fact our efforts to "Improve Anglo-German Relations" began on Liverpool Street Station, amid a jungle of suitcases and rucksacks, when we were mistaken for three Berliners returning home, by a Berliner living in London; still, we acquired a travelling-companion as far as Munich.

Our first impressions of Bavaria were not quite what we had expected. We arrived in Füssen in streaming rain and mist which obscured the mountains, and ate our first meal tired, dirty and embarrassed by our clumsy German. But our strangeness did not last long: within half an hour of our arrival we had been invited to go out by car—and it was this car which later took us to our "apartment". This proved to be a cosy enough bedroom for three with all conveniences except modern ones, situated over what we could only describe as a garage, although it seemed hardly designed for cars. After some discussion we came to the conclusion that it provided shelter for all the farm implements, washing-machines and spin-dryers of the district, and was owned by a middle-aged Bavarian couple named Baur. Anyone who has experienced Bavarian dialect will sympathise when we say that school German is not quite the German of southern Bavaria, but this was more than made up for by the warmth of their welcome, and a kind invitation to collect cold water in buckets whenever we felt we had the courage to wash.

Our first week was occupied mainly with getting to know the district—its mountains, lakes and forests—all in glorious sunshine. The town itself was larger than we had imagined, with about 11,000 inhabitants, but delightfully unspoilt. In the mountains above it were two fairy-tale castles, former residences of King Ludwig II of Bavaria, surrounded by dark pine-forests, and seeming to hover above the deep turquoise lakes.

On the day after our arrival, the family who had befriended us in the inn extended their invitation, and took us in their car to Oberammergau and Garmisch-Partenkirchen, through some of the most magnificent scenery of Southern Germany and the Tirol. The whole family, father, mother and Hans, their fourteen-year-old son, were extremely friendly, and "father" seemed rather proud of his "Three English daughters and one German son" as he called us. Later in the week we were taken to the Wieskirche, the finest example of Rococo architecture in Germany. It is a most impressive building, highly ornate and with delicate ceiling-paintings, but we were rather disappointed in the "marble" columns, which proved to be wood and canvas, and quite hollow.

However, the Flatten family was by no means the only relationship we improved. We thought it advisable for the youth of England to meet the youth of Germany, and so spent much of our time in the company of two young waiters from the inn, three young men from near Bremen, and a riotous boy-scout from Berlin who decided that holidays should be crammed with healthy exercise, and led us on highly organised route-marches. The following week the young men from near Bremen arrived with their parents, and from then on our walks became a little more civilised—even when we went as far as Austria. On several occasions we were invited to coffee and

cakes with our Bavarian hostess, and one evening spent rather longer than we had intended chattering in our best Bavarian to the accompaniment of a zither.

The rest of our evenings were occupied with a variety of activities. During our first week there was a travelling fair in the town, with all the usual side-shows and even a roundabout or two. But the main attraction, for the local inhabitants at least, was a large Bavarian beer-tent. Every evening this was crowded to capacity and beyond with noisy, jovial Bavarians swilling beer and thoroughly enjoying jokes comprehensible only to themselves. "Father" decided this was not quite the place for his three English daughters.

Our last two evenings were nothing if not sporting; we found ourselves indulging in such things as ice-hockey and golf—or, to be strictly honest, we watched the ice-hockey and played mini-golf. Germans take their sport seriously, and the amount of roaring, and waving of arms and legs would have put our own Cup Final spectators to shame. However, even we felt some enthusiasm when the home team scored, usually at the expense of the referee. Mini-golf also proved something of a novelty, as it was played on a boggy field in semi-darkness.

It was rather a sad little English party that was seen off at Füssen station—by seven young men. A holiday spent in Füssen would have been enjoyable under any circumstances, but improving Anglo-German relations is an occupation we would recommend to anyone.

JOAN BRIDGES,
MARION TARBOX,
MARGARET WATSON

PARIS EASTER SCHOOL 1962

Preparations for this trip began months before with various forms to fill in but at last all five of us were accepted and told we could go.

After various mishaps like a small-pox scare and plastic bombs thrown by the O.A.S. in Paris we met one day in April at Victoria Station. The station was, as usual, in a state of utter chaos with various other organized parties meeting there. Our group leader did not arrive until after we had been told just to get on the train and wait. In fact it started when she finally came to check if we were all there. The crossing from Newhaven to Dieppe was rather cold and not very exciting.

Our first view of Paris was one of the Sacré Coeur shining in the evening sun like an Eastern palace. We arrived on time, just in the rush hour. Paris was very crowded and for those who had not visited it before it must have been very confusing.

After meeting our hostesses we dispersed to all parts of Paris and its suburbs.

From then on until our return we had lectures in the morning on weekdays and in the afternoon we were shown around Paris by our hostesses or stayed with the family.

The lectures themselves were very interesting. The first one we had taught us all the words for "fall in love", "woo", "become engaged" etc. and we learnt about French weddings and the ceremonies. In other lectures we learnt about French cooking, the tourist industry in France, "wines with food" and many varied and improbable subjects. On one of the days we went to Chantilly, a castle with large grounds and the oldest racecourse near

Paris. We had our picnic lunches in the field outside the moat around the castle. Inside is a famous picture gallery but unfortunately the guide spoke so quickly that even the French people could not understand him, let alone the English.

At the end of the fortnight there were some competitions in which none of us was particularly successful; however we enjoyed the prize giving and the dance at the end.

We met the next morning to go home; however the excitement was far from finished. Someone found she still had the one and only door key in her pocket, which had to be thrown from the window of the train with various instructions.

The crossing back was lovely, the sun shone strongly and the sea was like a mill-pond. When we saw the coast of England again we realized how much we were glad, secretly, to be back even though we were reluctant to leave Paris and all the friends and acquaintances we had made during our stay at the 1962 Paris Easter School.

BARBARA CARTER, MARY GURR, CHRISTINA MORGAN,
JACQUELINE RHODES, JACQUELYN ANDREWS.

Not only do present members of the school wander abroad but old girls and staff too. In fact we have an extraordinarily far flung correspondence. Mrs. Suddaby writes to us from Australia, Mrs. Piggott (Miss Gilpin) from Zanzibar, Miss Oldfield from Borneo, Mrs. Alvarez (Beryl Luckett) from Nicaragua and Mrs. Ellis from New York.

Mrs. Ellis is living in the Bronx, teaching at the Lycée Française and has a blue Persian cat! Her descriptions of school lunch at the Lycée might make you think of emigrating—Tomato juice, a main dish (Chicken or Shrimps or Veal etc.) two vegetables, a salad, dessert, coffee, half a carafe of red or white wine, and all for the price of a hamburger and cup of coffee at a "Luncheonette." And perhaps her example of the type of question set on a teacher's license examination paper might also make you feel that life is less strenuous in the United States: "Columbus discovered America in 1. 1960; 2. 1776; 3. 1492; 4. 1865. Tick the correct answer."

ORIGINAL CONTRIBUTIONS

BREAK THROUGH

Break through shivering
From well-fed warm cigar-smoke on the stairs,
My cold dark shining silent room.
Drawn mothlike barefoot to the window,
Leaning my elbows on the hard uncompromising sill.

Night,
Silent through a single sheet of glass.
Cold light filtered through the dripping, tossing sycamore,
Puddled on velvet asphalt under breathless trees.
Glass-suspended silence;
Poised breathless in the wet black air:
Magnetic.

DOROTHY KIBBLEWHITE, Form U VI

Young Sally was a silly girl,
Bubbles blue and bubbles green,
She dived in the sea to hunt for pearl,
Blow bubbles blue and green.

She saw a great man-eater shark,
Bubbles blue and bubbles green,
And on her back was a big tooth mark,
Blow bubbles blue and green.

The shark he bit her right in two,
Bubbles blue and bubbles green,
And bubbles big and round she blew,
Blow bubbles blue and green.

DORIS SKINNER, Form 15

THE LION AND THE UNICORN

The Unicorn stepped carefully between the pansies. He leapt on to the lawn near to where the Lion lay. He was nimble on his feet, he was as proud as he was wise, and he was beautiful. The Lion was beautiful also. His body was chestnut brown, his mane bronze. The tassel on his tail he waved at a honey-heavy humble bee, which had settled on his slim flank. He was lying on the sun-lit lawn by a magnolia tree. The Unicorn looked up as a bird's song filtered through the rose terrace; he trotted across the grass to the fountain, where he drank from a pool. The Lion caught the scent of flowers on the evening breeze—, and sneezed. A cloud passed across the sun, and the air became chill.

Later, when dusk arrived, the Lion arose and stretched, leaving the grass flattened where he had lain. He walked along the stone path and the Unicorn followed him. They walked side by side to the Iron Gate in the South Wall. The sun had sunk below the pine forest and the trees were dark; as they entered the wood the glow-worms lit their path.

All night long they walked, the Lion padding silently, the Unicorn's hooves crunching pine needles. They watched the silver moon-curve rise above the black tree tops. When the moon was high they saw, far off along the track, a sphere of light. The light came closer; it was another unicorn. She was a lovely creature. Her coat was like cream silk, her mane and tail as soft as baby's hair and entwined with gold. Her horn was golden as well and her little hooves were shiny black. Her forelock parted at the twisty horn, and fell over her big brown eyes. The insides of her nostrils were fragile pink, and lined with fluffy hairs.

As the two Unicorns regarded each other, the light which sparkled on the bough of every tree became too strong, and the Lion closed his eyes. When he opened them again, the two were standing side by side. He turned and bounded away through the trees.

When the light was far behind him, his pace decreased, and he ambled on, to Forever, while the Unicorns danced under the Moon.

CHRISTINE ADLER, Form IVW

Школа
 Я не^т русская девочка но английская
 Я высокая и я не говорю по-русски
 очень хорошо, но я говорю английский
 хорошо. Школа красивая! Это новая и
 прекрасная. Класс русский очень маленький.
 Вот доска чёрная, дверь зелёная и
 потолок белый. Вот шкаф, картина, и
 маленькое окно, стол и стул. Вот сад?
 Да, вот сад красивый и большой. Вот
 трава зелёная и совсем близко, вот
 человек. Кто это за человек? Он высокий
 и прекрасный. Автомобиль и велосипед
 на дороге. Школа тихая, но дорога
 шумная. Вот автомобиль и трактор.
 Дорога не^т очень хороший вид но школа
 красивая.

Can you identify these famous people?

ВИЛИЯМ	ШЕКСПИР	НИКИТА	ХРУЩЁВ
ЧАРЛС	ПИКЕНС,	ПРИНС	ФИЛИП
МИС	МИК,	МИС	БЕРНЭТ
КРИСТОФЕР	КОЛУМБУС,	ПАВЛО	ПИКАССО
ЕЛВИС	ПРЕСЛИ,	РОД	ЛЕЙВЕР
ЮРИ	ГАГАРИН,	ЖУЛИЯ	СИСЕР

Key to Russian letters:

а - car	и - meet	р - r	ш - sh
в - v	к - cat	с - s	щ - fresh cheese
б - b	л - l	т - t	ю - you
г - g	м - m	у - feel	э - bet
д - d	н - n	ф - fat	эй - pray
е - yet	о - organ	ч - chip	
ж - Leisure	п - p	бл - pit	

We thought that the fact that Russian is for the first time being taught in the school should be celebrated in the magazine. Since, however, few of us know any Russian, here is a translation.

SCHOOL

I am not a Russian girl but an English one. I am tall and, although I do not speak Russian very well, I speak English well. My school is beautiful; it is new and fine. The Russian class is very small. There is a blackboard, a green door and a white ceiling. Here is a cupboard, a picture and a small window, a table and a chair. Is there a garden? Yes, here is a large and beautiful garden. There is green grass and quite near is a man. What sort

of man is he? He is a tall, fine man, On the road are a car and a bicycle.
The school is quiet but the road is noisy. Here are a car and a tractor. The
road is not a very pleasant view, but the school is beautiful.

JUDITH PETTIT, Form IVs

STILLNESS

Stillness: the silent solitude of a warm summer night
Of a world, brooding over tomorrow's noise and clamour,
Over the holiday-makers' annual labour.

Stillness: the scent of new-mown hay and the drone of insects,
Far from the ceaseless roar of the unrelenting traffic,
The endless mechanical tramp of humanity.

Stillness: in the round of the timeless universe of time,
The twinkling stars and planets silently shouting their joy;
Infinite space where there is no place, nor time nor custom,
and yet where these are born.

Stillness: the quiet simplicity in the heart,
Of one at peace with all.

ANNE PHILLIPS, Form IIIs

A BUSY STREET

Green bags,
Red bags,
Any sort of colour bags,
Some of them much duller bags,
Come and then they go.

Small shoes,
Big shoes,
Very sturdy, bolder shoes,
Most of them much older shoes,
All, their way must know.

Loose coats,
Tight coats,
Many different gay coats,
Some children, they have play coats,
All of them rush by.

Tall hats,
Short hats,
Chic Parisian model hats,
Children out for toddle hats,
All must catch the eye.

CHRISTINE BIGNELL, Form IIw

LE POULET COURAGEUX

L'homme sautait doucement quand le cheval hennit.
"Qu'est-ce qu'il y a?" chuchota un poulet qui se tenait tout près.
"J'ai entendu un bruit. Je vais découvrir ce que c'était," répondit le
cheval. Il ouvrit doucement la porte de l'écurie et sortit. Puis il vit un

homme qui se dirigeait vers le poulailler. Il comprit que cela signifiait un danger, et se retourna vers l'écurie.

"Il y a quelqu'un dehors. Je pense que c'est un homme. Il va vers le poulailler."

"Je me demande ce qu'il veut," dit le poulet.

"J'ai entendu dire que les hommes mangent beaucoup de.....
hmm..... de poulets en cette saison," dit le cheval à voix basse, un peu gêné.

"C'est terrible!" s'écria le poulet.

"Nous devons faire quelque chose. Ecoute! J'ai un plan."

Quelques moments plus tard le poulet courut de l'écurie dans le poulailler. Il ordonna les autres poulets de se taire et de se cacher. Puis il courut dans la grange et fit beaucoup de bruit. Lorsque l'homme arriva au poulailler il pensa qu'il n'y avait que quelques poulets là et puisqu'il entendait les poulets dans la grange, la plupart était là. Il entra dans la grange, mais soudain la porte claqua et il fut enfermé. En ruant le cheval avait fermé la porte avec ses sabots. Tous les animaux poussèrent des vivats et se réjouirent de voir que les poulets étaient saufs. Le fermier sortit de la maison et envoya chercher un gendarme. Quand tout fut tranquille on se rappela le poulet, qui était dans la grange. Ils le trouvèrent mort, tué dans la lutte. Le cheval versa quelques larmes. Cela était assurément un poulet courageux.

HELEN BRAMLEY, Form U VI

SWEET SEDUCTION

Come with me and, arms entwined,
We'll leave this fragrant wood behind—
It's honeysuckled, eglantined.
Another in its stead we'll find,
Wreathed in dog-daisies and bell-bind,
Where mustard flowers and lemon rind
Are sweet and pink, for love is blind.

Come with me, we'll live and love
Away from nightingale and dove,
Far from this tinkling brook we'll move
And over gritty pathways rove
Around, below, outside, above
This moss-banked, shady frond-screened grove,
Which romance-scheming dreamers wove

In order to seduce my view
From Nature, heart's desire, to you.

VALERIE GRAY, Form U VI

AUTUMN LEAVES

The leaves are running down the street,
Crackling, popping at your feet.
Who is it that they're going to meet?
Who knows?

Perhaps the river running deep,
Perhaps some more leaves in a heap,
Perhaps a hedgehog fast asleep—
Who knows?

MARIAN HARTLEY, Form IH

THOUGHTS ON A CHESTNUT

Look to the heart, there beauty lies—
 A warm autumnal lustre, richly smooth,
 Deep, burnished tone, seed of cool, leafy shade,
 Soft-cushioned in a fleshy womb of white.
 Yet to the world a different front it shows,
 Impregnable and hard, close-garrisoned
 By thin and vicious spikes,
 Nature concealing truth from careless eyes.

MAUREEN WARNER, Form U VI

THE SEA

Wide, vast, endlessly long,
 The sea greedily laps the sand.
 Soft and quiet is the song
 It lulls. And all the land
 Submits to the hands of the reaching waves,
 Letting itself be drowned or lost
 In the sea.

CHRISTINE SADLER, Form Vs

MURDER IN A RECORD SHOP

Above the basement in which the record shop was situated, passers-by could be heard over the glass grating. Derek looked up as the legs hurried by. This small cave of a shop was soon to become a tomb; a moment before it had been empty, now the assistant walked behind the counter from a back room. She would be tall if her weight did not balance on one foot, he thought. She flicked back the peroxidized hair from her heavily mascaraed eyes and stopped chewing to ask him what he wanted. In her position I cannot attack her, she must move.

She repeated her question, adding that he was a queer one. With a start Derek returned from his meditation and asked for the record that had been his father's favourite dance tune. The assistant seemed puzzled and explained rather curtly that they (with particular accent on that one word) did not stock old records. Suddenly panic flowed through him, and Derek demanded what she had meant by "they." The girl replied that she only worked for the old man, "is nibs 'as gonta getta cuppa, down de road. One day 'e 'll come back an' find the till robbed an' serve 'im right!" The girl laughed. Derek too laughed, but that was ironical, internal laughter.

At last the girl found the record, rather to her own surprise, and stepped over to the gramophone swinging her hips. As the girl straightened herself, Derek saw his chance and lightly came up behind her.

The record needle had got stuck. "You can't escape me" was repeated over and over again, in time with the clicking heels and vehicle noises above. On the floor before the back entrance a mound of flesh, protruding well-shaped legs and peroxidized hair loomed from the shadows cast on the thread-bare matting. Derek looked away and dropped the fist that had caused the mortal blow across that freckled neck.

What had he done? The money? Yes, it was the till he must rob, in just the way the girl had joked of. Yes, but the till is near the back entrance. The back entrance is on the other side of that, that—. The sweat poured in great beads from his forehead. What have I done? What have I done?

The words echoed in time with the footsteps. A minute passed; do as the record first suggested, escape, escape. How? How? The answer came back with the pounding in his head that had overtaken the pounding of those footsteps—across the body! Swaying, swaying, peroxidized hair, protruding legs, a sound near at hand.

The proprietor returns, a dead assistant, a young man unconscious across the floor, terror spread over his features.

SUSAN ADLARD, Form L VI

TRANSITION

The child ran heedlessly along the path
Absorbed in the game of make-believe,
Now he was a bird, and now a King,
And now the wind streaking along the pavement
In an ecstasy of unthinking speed.
He fell,
And as he hit the ground, unkindly hard beneath him,
He cried,
Deep, choking cries, which relieved his pain.

He stumbles, falls and feels the pain
Which he has caused himself;
But he has lost the honesty of youth—
Man is ashamed to cry.

HAZEL LETFORD, Form VH

PARENTS' ASSOCIATION

President and Chairman—Miss M. M. Burnett

Vice-Chairman—A. H. Cowley, Esq.

Hon. Secretary—E. O. Pease, Esq.

Hon. Asst. Secretary—W. J. Danzey, Esq.

Hon. Treasurer—E. C. Linay, Esq.

Auditors—Miss Jackson and Miss Mason

Executive Committee—

Mrs. Danzey, Mr. Fulton, Mr. Gailer, Mrs. Herbert, Mrs. Linay,
Mr. Mawhood, Mrs. Pease, Mr. Phillips, Mrs. Riches and Mrs. Walters.

* Co-opted Members—

Mr. Avis, Mr. Penny, Mrs. Smith, Mr. Walters and Mr./Mrs. Wightman.

* Subject to acceptance.

Representing the Staff—

Mrs. Beaumont, Miss Fair and Mrs. Roberts.

During the past year, the activities of the Association have been restricted to a certain extent in that the use of the School Hall has been limited while the works of alteration have been in progress. At the time of preparing this report the Hall has been completed although access can only be obtained from the rear of the School.

When Mr. Banbrook retired last year from the office of Social

Organiser he was succeeded by Mr. Phillips, who has proved to be a worthy successor and has arranged some very pleasant social activities. We have enjoyed two Socials, which were well attended, a visit to a Show and a Town Forum meeting.

Mr. Bengé, who has been our Treasurer since 1957, announced his retirement at the last Annual General Meeting and becomes an old parent. Our thanks are expressed to him for the many hours he has devoted to the affairs of the Association, including the upkeep of the record of membership.

Mrs. Herbert, who has been our Catering Organiser since 1959, has, for personal reasons, been unable to carry on and has been succeeded by Mrs. Walters. We place on record our appreciation of the work of planning, organising and ordering she has undertaken at the many functions of the Association during that time.

Despite a partial restriction of our social activities our income has remained stable. In 1961 we were able to introduce a School Prize for the best progress made in the Middle School. In 1962 we were able to increase the award to two Prizes, which were greatly appreciated by the recipients.

Our Social Organiser is now planning the social activities for the coming year and will be pleased to receive from parents new ideas and suggestions in this field.

Membership continues at a satisfactory level and every effort will be made in the coming year to effect an increase. Appreciation of the continued support of existing members is recorded.

E. O. PEASE.

NEWS OF OLD GIRLS

To Universities, etc.

Dinah Seaward—Edinburgh. Social Science.
Gillian Hood—Swansea. Languages.
Mary Adcock—Durham. Science.
Joan Bridges—Leicester. Languages.
Janet Jenkinson—Cardiff. Science.
Ann Millar—Aberystwyth. Science.
Marjorie Schultz—Royal Holloway College. Chemistry.
Marion Salt—Royal College of Music.
Hilary Smith—Royal College of Art.

To Training Colleges.

Dawn Rudlin—St. Katharine's.
Pat Chaplin—Homerton.
Alison Collins—Bedford (P.E.).
Brenda Fell—Trent Park.
Beryl Gibson—Stockwell.
Maureen Hadgkiss—Worcester.
Isabel Hebden—Salisbury.
Diane Owen—Alsager.
Margaret Ward—Brighton.
Margaret Watson—Stockwell.
Ann Waymark—Southlands.
Josephine Petter—Bath Academy of Art.
Gillian Cole—Weymouth.

To S. W. Essex Technical College.

Pamela J. Brown, Jacquelyn Andrews, Barbara Hewer, Janice Underdown, Linda Pettit.

Nursing.

Elaine Peel—London Hospital.
Susan Walker—Hammersmith Hospital.
Margaret Newman—Higham Hill Day Nursery.

Civil Service.

Jennifer Mann, Eileen Kittle, Linda Pelling, Ann Letford, Gillian Glyde.

Scientific Work.

Sally Kyle, Valerie Williams, Judith Smith.

Clerical, etc.

Marilyn Ayres, Pauline Bennie, Pat Boon, Janet Briscoe, Lorna Brooks, Maureen Browne, Margaret Chapman, Ann Chase, Vivien Cox, Vivienne Crawford, Georgina Davis, Lesley Dunn, Linda Gibson, Geraldine Bengel, Janet Baldwin, Sandra Evans, Mirlo Evans, Lesley Fletcher, Valerie Gladas, Sheila Garrett, Valerie Jobson, Catherine Johnson, Linda Lee, Marie Marsh, Maureen McGuinness, Fay Brewster, Christine Orford, Linda Pascoe, Maureen Peterken, Wendy Platten, Jill Scully, Linda Sears, Ivy Smith, Rita Westley, Jean Webb, Jane Winter, Jacqueline Walters, Jane Seabrook.

Degrees.

Margaret Witt—F.R.C.S.
Valerie Hall—L.D.S.
Hazel Jolliffe—B.Sc. Hons. Zoology Cl. III University of London.
Marie Cohen—B.Sc. Hons. Zoology Cl. II University of London.
Kathleen Schultz—B.Sc. Hons. Chemistry Cl. II University of London.
Sheila Trill—B.Sc. Gen. Hons. Cl. II University of London.
Gillian Levesque—B.Sc. Gen Hons. Cl. II University of London.
Brenda Thomas—B. Sc. Hons. Geog. Cl. II University of Wales.
Hilary Smith—National Diploma in Design. S.W. Essex Technical College.
Mary Barraclough—has passed the Final Examination of Chartered Society of Physiotherapy.

Others.

Rosemary Clarke is training as a Chartered Accountant.
Susan Howard is using her mathematical knowledge in the Legal and General Insurance Company.
Valerie Kcar has an appointment with Unilevers.
Queenie Blench is Deputy Headmistress of Christ's Hospital School, Hertford.
Lilian Batten is dancing with the London Ballet Company.
Rosalie Batten has been with the Modern Dancers in Greece.
Mary Barraclough is a member of the Chartered Society of Physiotherapists.
Marion Selby is an Associate of the Society of Chiropodists.
Rosemary Petter, Dawn Rudlin, Carole Davis, are now State Registered Nurses.

Ann Waymark won First Prize for Clay Modelling in the Walthamstow Youth Art and Handicrafts Exhibition 1962.

Joan Rayment is Senior Mistress and Head of Scripture Department in Rectory Manor School, East Ham.

Diana Tebbutt has been working with U.N.E.S.C.O. in Paris and is hoping to proceed to F.A.O. in Rome.

Kathleen Schultz is a Patent Abstractor Researcher in the British Petroleum Company.

Evelyn Webb is Lecturer in P.E. and Health Education in Balls Park Training College.

Jennifer Morris is a Junior Technical Assistant in Hertford County Hall.

Delia Barrett is teaching at Notre Dame High School, Crawley.

Pauleine Hodby is Lecturer in Geography at St. Alban's College of Further Education.

Margaret Witt is Surgical Registrar at the Peace Memorial Hospital, Watford.

Janet Baker is on the staff of Caribonum.

Gillian Pledger, having completed her Day Nursery training, is looking after the children of an American family in Paris.

Gillian Levesque (Mrs. Harris) is Biology Mistress at Brondesbury and Kilburn High School.

Marie Cohen is working for the Institute of Dermatology.

Hilary Smith has obtained her National Diploma of Design (Dress Design) and is now a student at the Royal College of Art.

Jennifer Hamill is studying Dress Design for the National Diploma of Design at the S.W. Essex Technical College.

Frances Hooker has been successful in obtaining the Diploma of Royal Academy of Dramatic Art.

Aileen East received the prize given at Southampton University to the best woman Law student.

Dorothy Day (nee Pamplin)	} Teacher training as mature students.
Joyce Baker (nee Evans)	

Sheila Trill, Research Assistant at the Obstetrics Unit, University College Hospital.

OLD GIRLS' ASSOCIATION

President—Miss Burnett

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

Secretary—Celia Wheeler, 24 Selsdon Road, E.11

Treasurer—Mavis Linay, 177 Old Church Road, E.4

(Subscription 5/-)

Committee—

Mrs. Beaumont, C. Auer, R. Banbrook, Miss Berry, L. Browne, E. Fenwick, M. Hatch, O. Hooker, B. Insole, M. Maisey, G. Newell, M. Palmer, Miss Park, M. Perkins, J. Rayment, D. Robinson, S. Trill, M. Tuckwell, G. Watson, M. Witt, J. Yates.

The members of the committee hope, most earnestly, that the size of the Old Girls' meetings is not a measure of the success of the Association. This year we have had two of the smallest gatherings ever recorded in our history: and yet "Cheese and Wine" last December and "Coffee and Pie" in May were thoroughly enjoyed during intimate sessions of gossip by the (old!) library fire.

We cannot guarantee that you will find a contemporary there if you attend a meeting so why not seek out a form-mate and come together next time and try to decide where the old land-marks were in your new, old School? It will not be an easy task but one full of pleasant surprises!

C. M. W.

MARRIAGES

Miss Cook to Martin Roberts, July 1962.

Miss Maskell to Christopher Barker, August 1962.

Maxine Miller to John Rosser.

Jean Claydon to Geoffrey Nightingale, June 1962.

June Southby to David Cornish, August 1960.

Wendy Pett to James Wright, July 1962.

May Hupfield to William Pincher, September 1962.

Margaret Dobson to Peter Moore, August 1962.

Mary Barraclough to Kenneth Gray, June 1962.

Valerie Cooper to Peter Richards, September 1962

Patricia Britland to Graham Stringer, February 1962.

Jennifer Morris to David Williams, March 1962.

Maureen Cannon to John Hay, April 1962.

Jean Perry to W. Nathan.

Janet Ball to James Restall.

Marie Cohen to Martin Piers Stammers, August 1962.

Geraldine Murkoff to Kenneth Madden, November 1961.

Joy Allnatt to Derek Pocock, March 1962.
Julia Sumner to Anthony King, 1962.
Ethel Coulsey to J. A. Burton, August 1962.
Pat Schenck to Victor Pruden, September, 1962.
Miranda Gatum to Barry Gymer, September 1962.
Judith Morriss to R. M. Buss, December 1961.
Felicity Stewart to Andrew Gray, August 1962.
Betty Wyness to John Franks, September 1962.
Janet Adler to David Loze, September 1962.
Josephine Dellino to Martin Jocey, July 1962.
Sylvia Johnson to W. R. Gray, August 1962.
Gillian Levesque to Colin Harris, August 1962.
Beryl Hendry to John Dean, March 1962.
Diana Tebbutt to Roland Harries, October 1962.
Diane Smith to Albert Archer, August 1962.
Maureen Sleap to Mr. Henson, September 1962.
Pauline Erwood to Ronald Mount, September 1962.

BIRTHS

Beryl Newman (Mrs. Bearn) a son, May 1962.
Mr. and Mrs. Pearce, a daughter, February 1962.
Margaret Tysoe (Mrs. Harrington) a daughter, March 1962.
Mr. and Mrs. Freeman (Miss Turnill) a son, March 1962.
Margaret Glyde (Mrs. Pyne), a daughter, February 1962.
Sheila Buller (Mrs. Richards) a son, September 1962.
Mr. and Mrs. Bovey, a son, December 1961.
Mr. and Mrs. Jennings, a son, January 1962.
Mr. and Mrs. Suddaby, a son, January 1962.
Yvonne Brooks (Mrs. Clisby) a daughter, July 1962.
Valerie Medland (Mrs. Pollard) a daughter, August 1962.
Margery Phillips (Mrs. Edmonson) a daughter, October 1962.
Jenny Yelland (Mrs. Howland) a daughter, October 1962.
Barbara Russell (Mrs. Abbott) a son, May 1962.
Hilda Mendham (Mrs. Russell) a daughter, October 1962.
Jessie Brown (Mrs. Nicholls) a daughter, September 1962.
Janet Simkins (Mrs. Howe) a son, 1962.
June Gray (Mrs. French) a daughter, January 1962.
Beryl Pohl (nee Rayment), a son, January 1962.
Olive Merison (Mrs. Carroll) a son, October 1962.
Dr. and Mrs. Hare, a son, October 1962.

DEATHS

Pamela Hardy, March 1962.
Miss May Ince Jones, July 1962.
Joan Parfree, 1961.
Mrs. M. M. Brabrook (nee Jackson), April 1962.
Miss Waite 1962, at the age of 94 years.