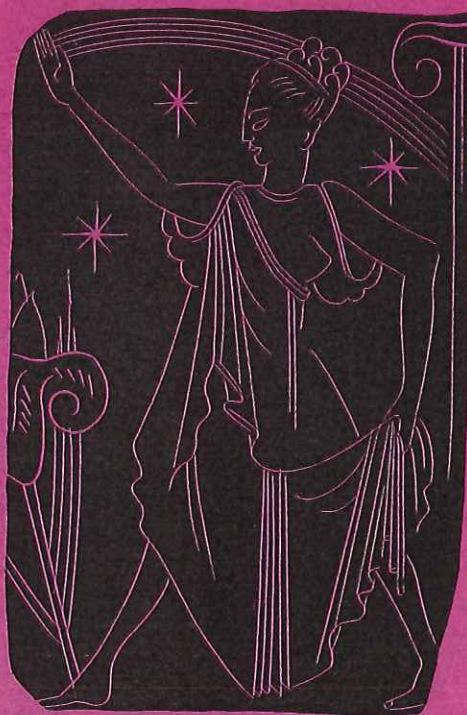


1964

IRIS

many coloured messenger



Editor :
Mr. T. MESSENGER

O. G. Secretary :
CELIA WHEELER

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



THE NEW WATER GARDEN

IRIS
WALTHAMSTOW HIGH SCHOOL
MAGAZINE

MARCH 1964

PREFECTS

1963 — 1964

Head Girl — Pamela Barfoot
Vice Head Girl — Hazel Frost

SCHOOL PREFECTS:

Kathleen Beaton
Judith Brown
Barbara Carter
Susan Cowley
Meriel Drake
Carolyn Harper
Heather Hills
Janet Johnson
Maureen Pease
Jacqueline Rhodes
Anne Warren
Christine Westwood
Rosemary Williams

FORM PREFECTS:

Form Lower VI	Marjorie Hickey	Susan Wood
„ 5W	Lynne Burrows	Gillian Catchpole
„ 5H	Shirley Joines	Brenda Peck
„ 5S	Margaret Pickett	Brenda Skilliter
„ 4W	Margaret Davies	Daphne Bolton
„ 4H	Christine Claridge	Brenda Harrison
„ 4S	Mary Richardson	Hilary Taylor
„ 3W	Margaret Fulton	Alison Burbery
„ 3H	Jennifer Platt	Diane Mawhood
„ 3S	Jean Smith	Pauline Sutton
„ 2W	Margot Adams	Sheila Borkett
„ 2H	Patricia Lewis	Sally Oates
„ 2S	Barbara Peck	Linda Watson
„ 1W	Rosemary Evans	Margaret Davenport
„ 1H	Susan Grogan	Shena Hargan
„ 1S	Denise Symes	Pauline Webster

HEAD MISTRESS'S LETTER

Dear Friends,

This, my last letter to you, is written from almost the only area in the school which has remained unchanged in the recent extensive building operations, the room used by Blanche Hewett, Mary Norris and myself. I have always recognised my good fortune in inheriting a school founded on the principles of service and freedom so firmly established by my predecessors and I believe that I am handing on to my successor, Mrs. Phyllis Taylor a school in splendid heart, keenly conscious of the privilege of working in such encouraging conditions. Mrs. Taylor is no stranger to Walthamstow and Essex and her welcome is all the warmer on that score. In the coming years the school will become a unit of the Borough of Waltham Forest and this will bring changes in administration. I cannot wish it better than that similar sympathetic interested, helpful, relationships will be built up as we have enjoyed for eighteen years from the staff of the present Education Office.

It is sad that in this volume of Iris we have to record the deaths of Mlle. Grémaud and Miss Dennithorne who both meant much to me in my early years in Walthamstow. Mlle. Grémaud gave me the hospitality of her home for two terms and I could not have had a better tutor to the delights of Epping Forest than Miss Dennithorne. Elsewhere in this issue tribute is paid to them.

It has been a pleasure to welcome to the staff in the course of the year, Mr. Messenger (English), Miss Acres (English), Mrs. Alexander (French), Mrs. Burmeister (German), Mrs. Taylor (Domestic Science). Miss Evison left to be married, Mr. Hughes to widen his experience by teaching in a primary school and Mrs. Molnar to be Deputy Headmistress of Tower Hamlets Secondary School; we were sorry to lose them and grateful for their services.

Miss Thomerson joined Walthamstow High School as a pupil in September 1913 when the school moved to its present site. She has thus given incomparable service over fifty years, first as a pupil and then as secretary successively to Miss Hewett, Miss Norris and myself. Her parting gift to us "Neglect Not The Gift That Is In Thee" inscribed in letters of gold in the Hall was a stroke of genius. She is now living in her bungalow at Clacton-on-sea with two sisters and we wish her every happiness in her retirement. We welcome Mrs. Cook in her place.

As I write I am still not certain where I shall be spending the summer months of 1964 but a bungalow is nearing completion at Low Letham, Haddington, 17 miles East of Edinburgh and ultimately I shall be there and very happy to welcome any of my Walthamstow friends, Girls, Old Girls, Parents, Staff, whose co-operation and understanding have meant so much to me during the last eighteen years.

Yours affectionately,

MARGARET M. BURNETT



M. M. BURNETT, M.A. (Edinburgh)

MISS BURNETT 1946-1964

It is very gratifying to have an opportunity of paying a personal tribute to Miss Burnett on her resignation from the position of Headmistress of Walthamstow High School.

As a member of the Governing Body at her appointment eighteen years ago, I was confident the right applicant had been chosen as Head of the School. Nothing has occurred over the years to change that opinion.

The benefit scholars have derived from her influence and wise administration are manifold, the recognition of which, in some cases, comes later in their lives.

The Governors of the school would wish me to convey to Miss Burnett their very good wishes for her future health and happiness in the years to come, a real 'Thank You' for the great service she has rendered to the cause of Education in the town, and the hope that memories of her years spent in Walthamstow will be pleasant ones.

E. A. LOWTON, Chairman of the Governors 1964

I was a new girl as Second Mistress when Miss Burnett arrived as Head. I expect we both felt a bit nervous, but we got on well and it was rather pleasant to have a scientific Headmistress and one who was so kind and appreciative.

During the first month an amusing incident occurred. I was teaching the Vth Form and had explained that my new shoes pinched and that I would give a better lesson in stockinged feet. I left my shoes under the table and walked to the board remarking as I went "I hope Miss Burnett doesn't come in and find me like this". A few minutes later Miss Burnett walked in and was greeted by gales of laughter! She went rather pink, but I hastily explained and very pleasantly she joined in the mirth. I decided that she was the right kind of Headmistress and so she remained.

I think the school will miss her badly.

E. R. JACOB, for the staff that welcomed Miss Burnett in 1946

It has been my blessing to teach longer than anyone else under Miss Burnett and I am speaking for all her staff when I say how much her un-failing wisdom, support and kindness have meant to us over the years. Her own intellectual power, so quick to see each problem, each possibility, to adopt the new and not sacrifice the older good, has been a challenge to others; her single-minded devotion to truth has set a standard, a very high standard, for us all. Support we have always found, thanks to Miss Burnett's generosity, both in thought—her abiding faith in people is a real encouragement, her forbearance for any mistake a great comfort—and in word,—she never fails to thank people or to pass on nice things that have been said. Her kindness is the positive sort, springing from thoughtfulness for others into action and in this she has set an example to the school. Almshouse visiting and gift baskets on the school's birthday are two of its fruits. Freedom both to make such decisions and, as far as possible, to learn to discipline themselves for the good of the community, has been a valuable gift to the girls.

Miss Burnett has often said that she likes change; certainly she has faced all its demands: expanding numbers and an ever-growing VI Form, new examinations, educational advances that bring new openings for girls, all too frequent changes (on retirement or marriage) in a staff altering in composition with the inclusion of men and a large number of married women, buildings that have been added to now here, now there, until the great transformation of 1961-63.

What a burden those years must have been! Yet even when she lived for a year in a storeroom Miss Burnett never lost her accessibility—so prized by the staff. This friendly contact that she has maintained with us and with the girls, her being really well known to everybody, have created the happy atmosphere of W.H.S. in these eighteen years. Memories come of Miss Burnett's uniting Head, staff and girls socially; VI Form parties on the river at Oxford and Cambridge, or a much admired "volcano" lit at a Thaxted weekend. And all our activities, scholastic and social, have been set in proportion each year in those inimitable Prize Giving reports.

Miss Burnett's own sense of proportion has never let us forget that the outside world exists. Her sympathy was ours in any grief—to one of us with sadness at home "Help me to let you put your family first", and in any happiness—cider to drink the health of a staff engagement! And who can forget her infectious enjoyment of her holidays? From Greece or Balmacara back she came to share her adventure and discoveries with us, in a much-loved Scots voice. Many will remember as a highlight her talking to the girls in 1950 after a visit to the school in Sparta which she had encouraged us to help with mathematical instruments.

Since the move to Bishop's Stortford holidays have meant her garden to Miss Burnett, and we shall think of her cultivating another one in Scotland. W.H.S. has certainly benefited from this loving interest in gardens, witness the crocuses, new trees and shrubs; and those countless hours spent in arranging flowers for our delight. We have so much to be grateful for, and now Miss Burnett is going, with our very warmest wishes for her happiness. She will have a special place among those "who by their courage and wisdom, by their sincere love of learning, by their friendship and kindness, their earnestness, gaiety and humour have helped us in our search for truth".

M. S. MEEK, 1946-1964

I was absent when Miss Burnett began at W.H.S. (nursing mumps—such an indignity for a near fifteen-year-old!) so I had to wait longer than most girls to discover what the "new Headmistress" was like.

Miss Burnett was a revelation. She put you immediately at your ease with her friendly manner and gentle, soothing Scots voice. No girl was ever afraid to approach her. She welcomed to her room First Formers and Sixth Formers alike and always listened patiently and sympathetically to their problems and opinions. She might disagree with you, yet you felt that she respected what you had to say.

I think this point can be well illustrated by an incident which occurred comparatively recently. A couple of years ago I was visiting the school with a friend who was a Sister in a large hospital. We were still talking to Miss Burnett when the bell for the end of school brought its usual small group to her door. They were from various parts of the school and had come for a variety of reasons. She saw them in turn. When we eventually left school, the first thing my friend said to me was "Miss Burnett has more respect for the First Formers at school than our Matron has for the Sisters at hospital".

Personally I have good reason to be grateful to Miss Burnett for her kindness and sympathy when I was going through a difficult emotional patch in the Lower Sixth. I doubt if she remembers this, but I can never thank her enough for the help she gave me that day.

In eighteen years she must have comforted, encouraged and re-assured many other girls with her kindness and understanding. We have all found in her a good and sincere friend—one whom we hold in true and deep affection.

SHEILA BULLER, Head Girl 1948-1949

There were things lying everywhere—books and boxes, tools and trophies, all scattered in the wake of the departing workmen. And it was the end of term too, which never fails to take a heavy toll of time and energy, especially for the Headmistress. Yet Miss Burnett still came forward with her usual cordial greeting, conducted me on a tour of the new buildings, and finally sat me down in her office to exchange the latest news of old friends.

This sort of welcome is characteristic of Miss Burnett, for she has always taken a personal interest in her pupils, old and new. I have never found her too busy for a chat, nor seen her struggle to recall my name, even though it is many years since I entered the school doors in an olive-green blazer. She has given me ample proof of her interest, and I shall miss her warm welcome, her helpful advice and the great store of news which she has always been so ready to share.

JOSE COLLINS, Head Girl 1949-1950

I think I should say first that Miss Burnett taught me much more than physics; she was apt to plant ideas. For instance, one day when I was in the Fifth she was covering for someone who was ill but we didn't have a regular lesson, rather Miss Burnett talked to us and the idea I remember from it was this; that life is like a tree which someone planted in the hope that some day a bird would sing on it. Often I have felt this idea working inside me, making me do things hopefully and expectantly; sometimes a bird alights and sings, sometimes it doesn't. Somehow in her teaching of physics one wasn't terribly conscious of remembering the inverse square-law or what have you, but rather of a growing curiosity and need to find out more. We were particularly lucky, Doreen, Shirley and I, that we all chose to do physics and sit for Entrance Scholarships in our second year in the Sixth Form. This meant we had more of Miss Burnett's attention, I suppose, than any other group in the school, and although she must have had more than enough to do as Headmistress, we never felt that she hadn't time to sort our problems out.

A small episode which impressed me and, possibly without my knowing it, influenced me, occurred when Miss Burnett took the three of us to Cambridge to look around the colleges. We had taken a picnic lunch and were sitting rather chillily on the banks eating, when who should come along but the Headmaster, and I'm making a guess here, of Wanstead High School. Miss Burnett had a partly eaten hard boiled egg in one hand and a slice of bread in the other. Without any embarrassment she put egg and bread in the same hand, shook hands with an eggy hand and introduced us and chatted for a few minutes.

It was wonderful to see Miss Burnett in the summer—rather like a puppy with two tails—as she showed me the new laboratories with the marvellous apparatus; though I felt the domestic science suite was her pride and joy rather than the laboratories.

ISLA HOPPET, Head Girl 1950-1951

I suppose that the most vivid recollections that any school girl has of her Headmistress are those that run contrary to the traditional image of headship. But Miss Burnett is not of the traditional pattern. I like to think of her as a flower arranger of skill, whose work gave me pleasure and brought sunlight into the Front Hall gloom.

I think that Miss Burnett cared most that her school should move with the times and her girls achieve a dignified womanhood. She was aware that the greater number of us would be wives and mothers, not careerists, and, at an earlier age than ever before. She clearly realised that our need would be for a second career after our families had grown up and she tried to equip us accordingly.

Perhaps you can recall the rumour and surmise that surrounded a Royal Princess and her divorced friend. The Sixth Form did not allow this to pass unnoticed and strong opinions were held about the royal duty. One morning I went to Miss Burnett's study and was asked what I thought of the matter. I admit that I hastily assembled the 'safe' argument of Royal dignity and duty and said that I thought the whole affair should be speedily ended. This was not the safe answer I had hoped for and she told me quietly but firmly to think again and consider what right anyone had of dictating another's happiness or demanding such a sacrifice. I had not expected this, but I did think again and more tolerantly.

Another occasion I remember clearly was when a number of girls were to take tea with Lady McEntee in Miss Burnett's study after a Society meeting at which she had been the guest speaker. Miss Burnett persuaded her to tell us how she planned her Christmas Day, fitting in all the visits she could and still enjoying Christmas fare and festivities. After further promptings, this was followed by favourite pickle recipes and then readily by an harangue on the filth of open fires. I remember her indignation at the public apathy to air pollution and that most emphatically she would not have open fires in her home. All this delighted Miss Burnett, who had such comforting fires in her room. There was a great bond between these two women founded on mutual respect. Do you remember the birthday cake, made and decorated by the Sixth Form, which was presented to Lady McEntee on her 75th birthday? This charming tribute was prompted by Miss Burnett who understood that public life left all too little time for home baking.

I will not easily forget the day that I took my courage in both hands and told Miss Burnett that I did not want to go on to University, as had been supposed, but to be married as soon as I left school. She showed no dismay or disapproval, only delight, and later insisted that I tell Miss Clough about it on the telephone. I was totally unprepared for such understanding.

You will see that my memories are not startling or hilarious, but warm and happy. The wisdom that she gave me during my seven years under her headship is more valuable than ever to me as a mother of two young and strongwilled daughters, who demand all the understanding, tolerant and forward looking qualities I can muster. I am a little saddened to think that she will soon leave the High School and move to Scotland. She and the School are part of my roots and her teaching is perhaps the foundation that I am trying to build on. I had hoped that one day my daughters would have had the privilege of knowing her as I did. I wish her every happiness in her new habitat and thank her deeply for all that she has given me.

MARGARET GLYDE, Head Girl 1955-1956

Following a pre-terminal parent-teacher meeting with the parents of the new first years, I was told, "At least you've got a jolly Headmistress. She's not a bit the "Victorian type". How true this was, I well remember that in my first year a rule requiring silence on school corridors at all times was tried out. Scores of chatterboxes found themselves in detentions after school. Then one morning at assembly Miss Burnett announced that the rule was to be dropped since the support of the school was evidently not behind it. Many of us found this very difficult to understand. We felt that rules were, and should be, autocratically devised and arbitrarily imposed. How wrong we were in thinking that this was true at W.H.S. Miss Burnett was ever sensitive to the many elements of feeling running through the school, and in general rules were only formulated to crystallise the consensus of opinion. It was well said that "she is not a bit the "Victorian type".

Not only was Miss Burnett herself well aware of the numerous problems facing various sections of the school but she often took time to explain some of these difficulties to the girls. An amusing incident followed from the problems of staff shortages. To a IVth year assembled in the gymnasium, Miss Burnett was explaining the various options which could and could not be taken at 'O' level. I cannot quite remember the exact context, but talking about the difficulties of filling certain posts Miss Burnett said, "It was when Mr. Noakes applied for the Physics post that the idea of men first entered my head". When the laughter had subsided the IV's were left feeling that even if their pet pipe-dreams could not be realised, at least there were few alleyways that had not been explored.

It was probably as Head Girl that I really came into personal contact with Miss Burnett. Many small incidents from that year will not be forgotten, but in particular I remember being surprised at the frequency with which I was asked "What does the VIth Form feel about it?". This was characteristic of Miss Burnett's concern to ascertain the many and varied viewpoints held on any issue. Finally, probably the finest testimony to a job well done will be the many happy memories of the school that Miss Burnett will take with her into retirement.

PAT WRIGHT, Head Girl 1959-1960

For all of us to whom Miss Burnett has been Headmistress for the whole of our school life at Walthamstow High School, it is very difficult to imagine it without her.

My own remembrances of her are many and, of course, recent. During 1963 we had the 'Freedom from Hunger Campaign' week and immediately it was suggested by the C.E.W.C. Chairman that W.H.S. should do something about it, Miss Burnett was enthusiastically planning, and also she gave us the fitting impetus for the campaign—W.H.S.'s connection with Miss Oldfield in Sarawak. With many thanks to Miss Burnett the campaign was a great success.

Also I remember how Miss Burnett could 'turn teacher' with alacrity, as we witnessed on the very rare occasions when Mr. Noakes was absent. She has given us a very enlightening discourse on some topic of Physics, held our absorbed interest for a whole period and had us discussing for several lunch times afterwards.

It is really only when one leaves a school that one compares it with others and realises just how much a Headmistress is responsible for the character of a school. Miss Burnett has set the pattern at Walthamstow High School for many years and her work will not disappear when she leaves it.

JANET SMITH, Head Girl 1962-63

As I have had two daughters at the School I have known Miss Burnett for ten years, and during that time have learned to appreciate the qualities which have made her such a respected Headmistress. I consider my daughters were most fortunate to have attended the School whilst she was there.

More recently, having served on the Committee of the Parents' Association, I have been favoured to experience her warm Scottish manner. Yes, the Committee will miss her sympathetic, humourous and helpful assistance.

A. R. COWLEY, Chairman of the Parents' Association 1964

Outstanding, calm, versatile, kind, sincere, good-humoured, unique! These words could all be used to describe our Headmistress, but words are not enough, for Miss Burnett is not just a woman of words, but of deeds.

No one except Miss Burnett could have kept the school together in spirit during that terrible time when physically it was dispersed about the Drive, Folkestone Road Hall, the Monoux Almshouse and the remains of the actual school building.

Her calm is perhaps only just exceeded by her versatility—no one could describe our Headmistress as a narrow-minded scientist, for although her loves are Physics and Mathematics, who else in a Maths. lesson would have taken thirty first-formers into the school grounds to look at baby owls in an elm tree?

We will miss you dearly, Miss Burnett, for all that you are and have done; we thank you for honouring our school for the last eighteen years with your leadership and devotion; and we hope that, though the girls and staff of our school are continually changing, the spirit you gave will endure.

PAMELA BARFOOT, Head Girl 1963-4

PRIZEGIVING

October 1963

This year prizegiving signified a number of events pleasant and sad for the school. We were once more using the front building. The builders had gone and walls blazoned their new (and occasionally startling) colours. The new hall was crowded, The Headmistress and our guest, Earl Alexander of Hillsborough, lead the procession to the platform.

The touch of sadness was our knowledge that this was to be the last prize day for which Miss Burnett would be our headmistress. As she told us in her review of the school year, her score was only eighteen years "a sad decline on her predecessors". Yet the tributes show, they are years remembered sympathetically and affectionately by many.

The brevity and calmness of Miss Burnett's report was a source of wonder to Earl Alexander whose speech followed. Deploring the difficulties faced by those teaching in Secondary Schools, he felt that not enough was learned in the Primary schools today. Earl Alexander's speech was supplemented by reminiscences from his own schooldays and a distinguished political career. Mr. S. N. Chaplin presided.

The prizegiving was followed by an open evening in which parents saw the work of the school on display.

ACHIEVEMENTS—SPORT

We should like to congratulate the following:—

Miss Bowman. Tennis—Represented Essex for five years, playing No. 1 in the absence of Christine Truman. Entered the Wimbledon Qualifying Championships. Holder of the Essex Doubles Championship.

Mrs. Langford Hockey—Playing for Essex 1st XI.

Susan Ferris. Tennis—Holder of both the Essex Open and Closed Girls' Singles and Girls' Doubles Titles. Winner of the Evening News under 15 Girls' Singles.

SCHOLARSHIPS AND EXHIBITIONS

County Major Scholarships:—

Valerie Gray
Janet Willis
Valerie Hood

County Major Exhibitions:—

Desney Wyness
Lynne Alston
Angela Gilham-Dayton
Janet Smith
Marion Tarbox
Pamela Gore
Sandra Hartley
Judith Weller
Maureen Warner
Jennifer Mann

Intermediate Exhibitions:—

Helen Bramley
Ivy Smith

SCHOOL MUSICAL ACTIVITIES

Plans for a Music Competition in the Christmas Term were received with enthusiasm throughout the school. Indeed everyone was so eager to perform that it was necessary to have a preliminary judging when representative items were selected for the inter-form competition. Miss Avril Dankworth kindly agreed to judge the competition and form 4W was chosen as the winning form. Many thanks are due to Miss Loynes for her organisation and untiring help which made the occasion very successful.

During the Spring Term the Senior Choir was preparing for a performance of Handel's "Messiah" arranged for girls' voices by Mr. Ernest Read. This was given at our School Concert in March. The programme also included music by the School Orchestra, pieces played by some of the School Instrumental Groups and Junior Choral work. Also in this Term twelve of the Sixth Form had the memorable experience of singing in a performance conducted by Mr. Terence Lovett at the Royal Academy of Music.

Increasing numbers of girls are taking the opportunity of learning to play an instrument while at School and the School Choirs are flourishing with a large membership.

CHRISTINA MORGAN, U VI
DESNEY WYNESS, U VI

FREEDOM FROM HUNGER

1963 started an intensive campaign for Freedom from Hunger, and Walthamstow High School has not been the least among the organisations to contribute to Walthamstow's own campaign, to provide fish ponds for Sarawak. A timely letter from a former member of staff, Miss Oldfield, who is at the moment teaching in Sarawak, fired our enthusiasm, and for about three weeks the School went mad collecting money. We held two events to which parents were invited, a musical evening and an evening in which the best scenes from the Shakespeare Acting Competition were presented. The collections from these and from the Parents' Association raffles, amounted to over seventy pounds. An Oxford and Cambridge boat-race with pennies contributed both entertainment and money (Cambridge won); a Penny Fair kept the whole school happily occupied. Our weekly charity collections for a term were also given to the campaign and it was amazing how the regular weekly pennies mounted up.

A great deal of the money came from form efforts which drove the whole school to distraction for about two weeks—dancing in the gym in the lunch hour, competitions, collections and fees for various services, for example, cleaning staff cars.

Finally when all the money was gathered in (a nightmare for Miss Thomerson) the grand total at the end of the Spring Term was £487 0s. 0d., which was sent to the mayor. But don't think that we stopped after that—though not so intensive, the campaign is still on, and the 5th and 6th form dances and the 5th form play have contributed in the summer term.

JANET SMITH U VI



GIFTS TO THE SCHOOL

We acknowledge with many thanks the following gifts:—

A magnolia from Miss Dockerill.

A professional make-up box from Mrs. Molnar.

Gold Inscription of the School Motto in the School Hall from Miss Thomerson.

Cup for Tennis Championship Singles from Mr. and Mrs. Langford.

Books from Miss Dennithorne's library.

£50 from the the Parents' Association.

Three volumes of Advanced Level Chemistry by Wood & Holliday from Anne Millar and Mary Adcock.

Two original oils by George Morland (born 1763) from Mrs. Wright.



BRAVE NEW WORLD

WINTER

When the wind blows strong in Autumn,
And the leaves fall from the trees,
When a young child walks in sadness,
Through carpeted walks, then these,
Are a sign that the world is empty,
Like a big balloon on high.
The big balloon holds nothing;
Nothing, but air full of sadness,
That floats in the world around.
Yet, is the world really empty?
For, when the winter snows fall
Covering all in a carpet of whiteness,
Making big drifts at the door
Just to see that the child is happy
And to know that the snow will preserve,
So that when Spring comes again,
The flowers that bloom in the meadow
Will be picked by the young child again.

SUSAN JOYCE, 2 H

His garden shed was like a Paradise,
A rake and spade stood sentry-stiff beside
The paint-pot housing a robin's brood
And hosepipes slept, coiled up like snakes.
Dust was everywhere,
And the smell
Of candlewax, string and earth.
He was old and gnarled and unchanging;
And I? I was eight, a tomboy and his "mate".
For years we had worked
Side by side; planting seeds, watering and
Waiting patiently.
And then I grew up.
I changed. He and his shallots
Were still there. I didn't care. Not then.
The hedge between us grew higher, thicker,
Cutting his world off from mine
And I ignored him.
He died next spring
As the daffodils we had planted were struggling into flower
And I was suddenly
Older.

SUSAN WALTERS, L VI

AFTERMATH

Silent world of desolation,
Crippled by its own shortcomings;
One time destroyed by greed and ignorance.
And yet there is another born amid the dust, and dead, polluted air;
Another time awaits destruction's aftermath, the sequel to annihilation,
Waits for revolution to begin again.

LESLEY BURNS, V W

THE HUNT

Four furry flourished flying feet
Gallop across the moonlit plain.
Run, run, the hunt is on, run.
The black, bob-tailed hare
Hurries across the barren meadow,
A double-barred gate,
A swiftly flowing stream.
Run, run, the hunt is on, run.
Gnarling, gnashing, sparkling white teeth,
A wagging tail and speedy black feet, a true hunting breed.
Run, run, the hunt is on, run.
Red peaked-capped rider jumps the fence.
Onwards, onwards through the field, see the hare.
Run, run, the hunt is on, run.
Tallyho!!!
Furry, flourished, flying feet,
Black, bobbed-tailed hare,
Gnarling, gnashing, sparkling white teeth,
Red peaked-capped rider,
All across the river,
A horse,
A hare,
A dog,
A rider,
The hunt is on, on.

ROSALINE ROSE, II S

THE HUNTING HAWK

Rugged rocks, sun-warmed at noon,
Now wear a coat of shadow,
And dusky stillness grasps the fields,
As night-life wakes and rises,
But the keen-eyed hawk is still awake,
Wheeling across the evening sky.
Then the hawk scents prey!
Slowly, he circles,
Ready, alert,
His circles grow smaller,
His wings, fold swiftly—
He drops!
Like a stone, the hawk falls,
Claws reaching for his prey!
The helpless creature scurries away—
But he is too late!
The hawk is upon him!
The great wings open,
Beating the air!
The hawk is away,
His prey in his claws,
Away to his eyrie—
For supper and rest.

CAROL WAITE, I S

THE HANDS OF WINTER

Flat plains, once green,
Now blanketed with grey, cold slush.
Droplets of freezing water,
Falling,
Drop by drop.
From the clutching hands of trees.
Cobwebs,
Broken under the weight of winter's frozen tears
Hang
Dripping.
The summer's imprints of horses hooves
Filled with frozen water,
Form patterns on winding bridle paths.
Pine trees pierce the grey sky
With noses everlastingly green.
Whilst beside them, bare trees,
Treasure a last clinging leaf
Which finally
Flutters
Peacefully into the silence
Of cold melting snow.
Grey mist swirls
Inquisitively
Around compact bushes,
Around trees, gnarled and unfriendly,
Around logs enveloped with snow.
This . . .
Is Winter.

MOIRA WOODROFF, III S

FROGS

At midnight, still, they croak,
Their unrelenting, everlasting dirge
Came through the thick dark sleepless night.
Oppressive stifling heat,
The unwavering clamour
Barred the way even to the portals of the halls of sleep.
Clammy and irritable, I stalked into the open.
There they were,
Slimy, slippery denizens of the lake
Complacently blowing out their multicoloured throats.
Repulsive heaving sides,
Bulging eyes,
Filled me with repugnance.
If one leapt at me—
The very contemplation made me shudder with horror.
Slowly their deep-throated groans
Grated away over the oozing mud-banks
And dawn broke over the silent lake
As I drifted into sleep.

ANNE PHILLIPS, IV S

STEEL WORD

The hurricane whistled
Through the house.
The electric fire glowed red
Out of the gloom.
But the atmosphere was icy.
The angry words spat from her mouth.
Her muscles made tense in the excitement
Of the battle, made her seem stiff
And rigid like an Egyptian Mummy,
Listening to the others arguments.
But suddenly she would come to life
To say some red hot angry words of fire,
But what was the use, they just could not
See her point. How stupid they were
She thought to herself. She said one last sentence,
Which shocked them all. She smiled smugly
And left the room.

CYNTHIA BUCK, IV W

PARTING

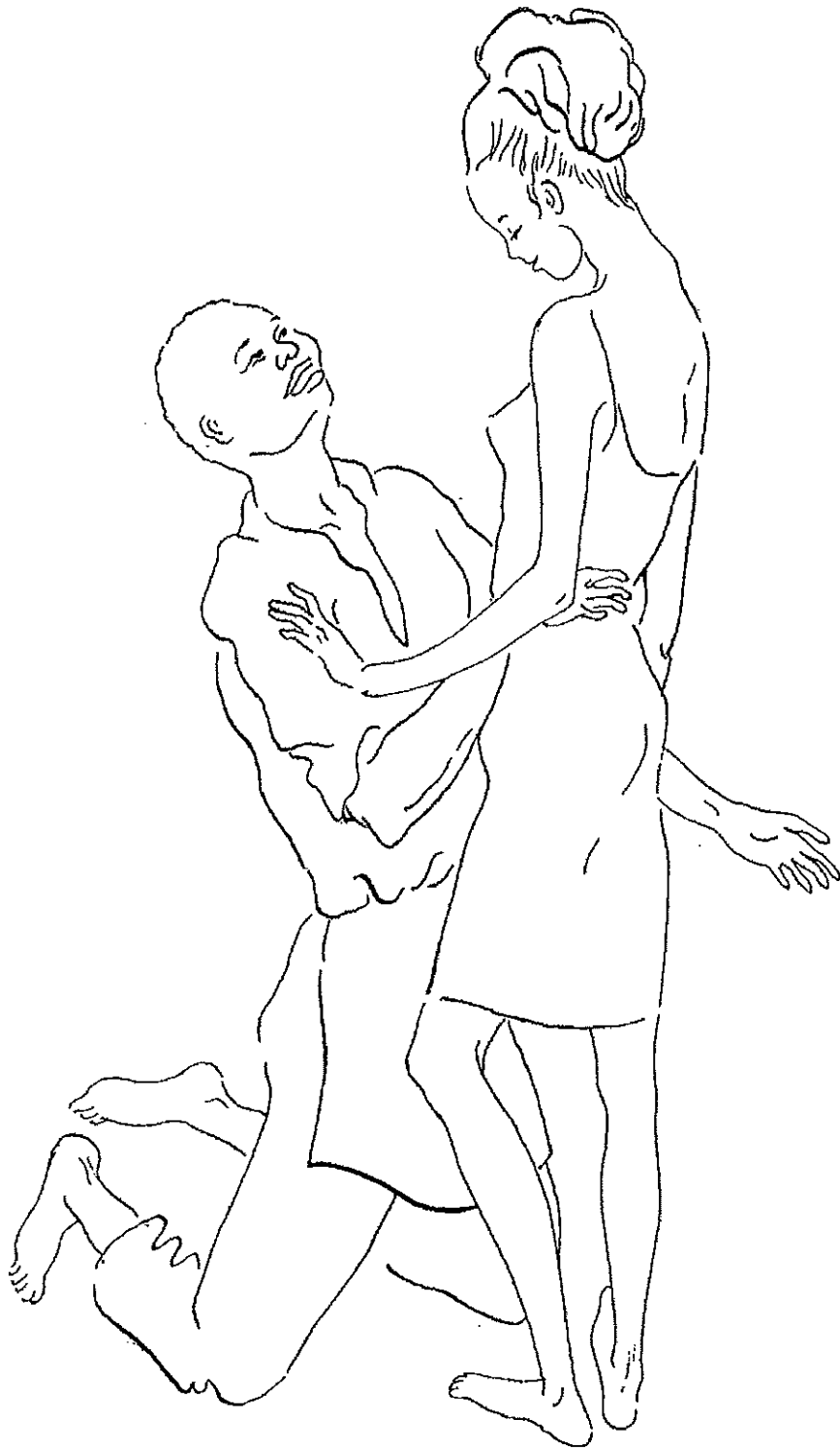
They stood waiting, looking,
Scared lest the silence should bring something unwanted.
When would he speak?
He only stared, the pain in his eyes burning,
Searing through her heart like a thousand pins.
But then; he spoke;
Slowly, firmly, patiently,
And all the time life went on,
Moving around them, ignoring,
Only they knew the pain;
Only they knew the fear;
And only he knew—Death.

PRISCILLA ATTFIELD, IV W

TOMORROW

Look at the animals
The deer, the wild cat and the horse
Look at the curves and the sinewy muscles.
Look at a woman
The curves and the warm, slender body:
Look at a man
And his strength and reliability.
Look at tomorrow.
The creatures are dead, the people all gone,
Replaced by machines.
There is no more beauty.
Everything gone.

SUSAN EAGLE, V W



"Bess, you is my woman now"

SUSAN ADLARD

A HIDDEN CONFLICT

Bitter, afraid, tired of life,
Living only for her son, the one she loves more than life itself;
Yet, who would think so?
Who can understand the hidden depth of her soul?
Not I!
Remote, yet longing to be near.
She wants to escape; to leave a world she doesn't love,
And which she thinks has no time for her.
She has no faith,
She doesn't know what waits for her ,
She scorns her son's religion as a passing craze,
Inflicted by his fancy girl.
She doesn't realise that marriage is not only love;
That it is living and enjoying wretched things like washing up.
I have listened to her nagging
And I know why two men have escaped while there was time.
I do not pity her, I cannot even understand her.
I have watched her cry bitter tears and have tried to comfort her,
But I can never feel love inside me,
I can only watch and be glad it is not me.

JENNIFER SMITH, L VI

ON A PAINTING BY SIDNEY NOLAN

Into a world of endless gloom, harsh facts,
The cruel realism of a stark, cold life,
Soon melt, dissolve into a flow of dreams.
A pointless life that cries out for some relief,
A humdrum existence.
But, private thoughts secluded from
The cruel satire of blank feelings,
Can ease the hatred that smoulders within,
Into calm,
That drifts and caresses the troubled mind
Till void of hate.

Hate, the depths of which lie unchallenged.
Few care to ease the everlasting wound,
That man has self-inflicted.
Stronger and stronger hate grows
Until with one penetrating plunge,
It will devour life,
To leave man's self-appointed fate,
Death.

V. SIMPKIN, 3S

ON CORDELIA'S DEATH

"Ripeness is all"

Corpse-cold remnant of blood-warm heart
Your love was the love
That spoke through deed
Rather than words.
But I, prey to the flattering tongue,
Scorned your truthful words
And like the ravished girl
I succumbed to the honey speech of the seducer
Only to be brutally cast aside.
Abandoned in the storm
I fought my bloodless battle with nature,
But nature was not struggling;
The grass was bent low, not with anger,
But with pity for me,
And in sorrow, the trees
Bowed to the ground.
Gradually my very essence knew
Fusion with nature's pity
And trance-like
I raved my inhuman knowledge to the world
But they could not see.
Those who are young
Cannot live with such knowledge
And I, who am old,
Must die with it.
You suffered, Cordelia, for my sins,
But I too am ready
To receive death

And death welcomes me.

BRENDA GROGAN, U VI



SEA TEARS

Night, holding its breath in misery,
Achingly silent screams of suppressed
Tears,
Cold tears, that swell and writhe away
Down turbulent cheeks, like spray,
Spray that stings on the sea front,
The arched body on a cusped rock;
Sprays the children as they tentatively
Feel the waves;
Sprays the old to waken dormant seeds
Of youth and sensuality.
The spray subsides.
Now deep shuddering sighs like
The disappointed retreat of waves
That find the sand only cold and weak.

KATHARINE CASTLE, IV W

THE SOUND OF THE SHELL

I hold it to my ear—a pinkish mouth
Which tapers in long spirals and then ends.
An eerie sound proceeds from far within.
I hold it closer and the sound grows loud,
Loud as the wind when rushing through the trees,
Loud as a river dashing on the rocks,
But this sounds like the sea; the sparkling sea
That rushes up the beaches, then retreats
To let one see a treasure chest of stones,
Seaweed strands, small shells and lumps of wood,
And then comes back—a heavy lid,
Closing in its treasures, then again.
Back it rushes and once more one views
Treasures of a different shape. Here is
A great kaleidoscope which every day
Is changed into a better pattern still.
I take the shell away—it is not large,
It is but one small part of all the sea,
And yet it holds inside its spiral tail
The beauties of the ocean, in here are
Seaweed, shipwrecks, coral and lagoons,
Floating gulls and many tiny fish.
In this minute fraction of the whole,
The whole is heard; inside this tiny shell
Is kept the mighty mystery of the sea.

MARIAN COOKE, III W

THE WARNING

There was no sound, none
But the dried leaves rustled
By a wandering breeze: and
I glanced up at the star
Seeing into future generations,
Into past generations, long dead.
Through millennia of miles
Across space came the thought, forming
A picture so real, yet unearthly.
Shimmering in a phosphorescent light lay
A building, tall, black, desolate,
Almost brooding. Behind this a strangely
Transparent mountain formed of a crystal,
Sparkling, diamond-like against a sky,
Black, turbulent and dark.
This glow grew in strength
Enveloping the building,
Driving back the mists of darkness
Until the whole city glowed against
That sky.
Then I noticed, not a movement.
There was no animal life...
A dead planet.
And a thought travelled across
Space in a pinpoint of light,
"Of course there is life,"
And simultaneously
The building seemed to rise
And grow limbs.
"I am the only one left,
The only brain left."
A train hooted in the distance
Breaking the spell, Beseech
The powers to increase those eternal spacial miles.

MARGARET MITCHELL, 4H

THE RETURN

The burning light pierced my resisting eyes and was driven into my brain, up to the hilt, by invisible hands. Air and voices beat against my eardrums. Dull monotonous exhumed my buried brain. The fierce sun of light above grasped my groping eyes, reeling with its prize toy possessions. Distorted faces, shrouded in a white mist, taunted me and with those same invisible hands, held me in an iron grasp. The roof of the world rushed down crushing the precious breath from my body. Slowly the barrier was destroyed, the burden became lighter, the voices less harsh. A soft smooth calm stroked my brow and the sweat which stood on it, floated away. A soothing wave crept its grudging way up my tormented body. I was being delivered from out of the bowels of confusion. The room ceased its circling and jolted to a shuddering halt. The light dimmed, angel voices whispered my name and a nurse rearranged my disordered sheets while doctors gazed silently down on me, smiling.

S. JOINES, 5H

ANNOYANCE

They say its best to be polite to all your elders
And I know I always try to do my best.
I will not let that gleam show in my eye,
When mother's friends insist my hair's a mess.

(I *wont* show my annoyance)

But being young can really be a trial
For even in the shops it happens too,
Respectfully I queue for quite a while,
To find I'm being served last after all.

(I *must* not show annoyance)

It isn't funny riding in a bus
To note that after I have paid my fare,
One of my elders climbs aboard and finds
There are no seats left, so it starts again.
I scramble to my feet and with a smile,
I murmur, "Would you like to sit in mine?"
But when its taken with a surly grunt
I know the end has come, and that I must.
Show my annoyance to my elders,—or bust.

C. MCGUINNESS, 1 H

THE BUMBLE BEE

Drunk with nectar,
He lazily circles the air,
Warm and heavy with the scent of summer.
Scattering pollen,
He busily gathers his load,
Collected from Nature's most beautiful flowers.
Sleepily buzzing,
He ambles off hivewards,
Till merely a speck in a May afternoon.

LESLEY BURNS, V W

THE BEACH

The brown hills rolling away,
The sparkling white crests
Riding the waves, which tumble
Onto the pieces of driftwood
Like little boys fighting over sweets.
The golden sand stretching
Endlessly, like a man who can't stop running.
A tiny flower lying at his feet,
But it has been trodden on, it is dead.
The sun is hidden by a dark cloud which drags itself around,
As a child drags its toys.
The lonely silence is broke by a squeal of joy.
He picks up the flower,
It will live again, next Spring
The cloud has dragged itself by,
The sun is once more free.

BARBARA DANZEY, 4W

FANTASY FOR THE PROSECUTION

"Silence in court!" With two glorious rhythmic raps from the mallet the public gallery is seen to rise.

His Worship the Judge enters majestically, takes his seat and the Assizes are once more in session.

"Case number one!" officially.

"Case number one!" loudly.

"Case number one!" officially.

A large and well padded barrister lumbers into standing position.

"Rickets and Weasel versus the Crown."

"Counsel for the defence?"

"I, my Lord."

"Counsel for the prosecution?"

"I, if it please your Lordship."

"Hm, yes. Well, you may begin your address." The prosecution stands grinning with his national health false teeth. He turns to the jurors; a row of miserable looking individuals.

"Bla-bla, rhubarb, rhubarb, rhubarb. Mumbo-jumbo, rhubarb," he drones on and on.

Meanwhile the judge is seen to take out a box of pills, swallow a heavy dose, gulping them down with what the clerk swears is water, but which suspiciously smells of white wine. The defence begins his address and the Judges' blood pressure begins to fall.

"May I call the first witness for the prosecution?"

"Er-er-er," coming out of a daze. "That's my line you thief, arrest that man! Treason! Treason!"

The lattice work of prison bars slowly closes round the young barrister. He is haunted by figures in navy uniforms trying to reform him, trying to make him confess.

"When did you last see your father?"

"Do you admit that you killed Henry V?"

"No, No, No!" The forest grows, thickens, with the dense fog swirling around.

"Do you admit that you are a barrister?"

"Yes!"

"Yes! Sir, he said, 'Yes!' We are getting through, we'll crack him yet."

"On trial? me? No, I am a barrister—I am the one who tries people."

"Call the defendant," softly.

"Call the defendant," harshly.

"Call the defendant," loudly.

"Hey you, your on," amicably.

The music starts announcing the act. The barrister runs onto the stage to be dazzled by the footlights? No, not the footlights but the glare of the sun shining on the highly polished tables of the court room.

"How do you plead?"

"Not guilty. Why that's it! It's a comic opera. Da da, da-da-da DADADA."

"Silence in court!"

"Call the first witness."

This is where I came in, I've been here before. Nonsense that's your subconscious. Stop the world—I'm going back, back, back . . .

ELIZABETH HARPER, V H

THE SHAKESPEARE ACTING COMPETITION, 1963

The advantages which our new, wide stage offers for large casts were fully appreciated in the 1963 Shakespeare acting competition. All forms showed particular ingenuity this year, in designing and making scenery. Similar originality was shown in the choice of scenes. Although old favourites, such as the "Merchant of Venice", and "Twelfth Night" were chosen again, no two forms chose the same scene and scenes from "The Taming of the Shrew", and "Henry IV" and "Henry V", were performed.

Miss Park, for many years interested in the school's dramatic work as English mistress, returned to judge the competition. She awarded the senior prize to the upper sixth for their production of "The Church Scene" from "Much Ado about Nothing" and the junior prize to 4H for their production of "The Duel Scene" from "Twelfth Night." The runners-up were Lower Sixth, who did "The Murder of Julius Caesar" and 3H who did "The Court Scene" from "The Merchant of Venice."

MAUREEN WARNER U VI



SCHOOL PLAY

In July the Fifth Form production of "A Servant of Two Masters" by Goldoni was given in the Greek Theatre. Thanks to the patience and hard work of Mrs. Molnar, our producer, the cast were sufficiently well versed to capture the enthusiasm of the audience, who were delighted, even to the extent of applauding prompts. We all thoroughly enjoyed ourselves and the performance made a fitting finale to our school career.

"TRUFFALDINO"

SCHOOL SOCIETIES

This year, Walthamstow High School sent sixteen delegates to the C.E.W.C. Conference, "The Third Horseman", about Freedom from Hunger. The representatives brought back an enthusiasm for the fight against hunger which spread throughout the school.

Two members of the staff, Mrs. Beaumont and Mr. Hughes gave talks on their holidays abroad. Miss Squires, an Australian told us about her country and Mr. Carter of the Oxford Committee for Famine Relief described the horrors of starvation.

A series of films was shown during United Nations Week. The sale of Save the Children Fund Christmas Cards raised £83 14s. 1d.

PENELOPE HERBERT L VI

HISTORY SOCIETY

At the beginning of the year the society was given a series of talks on Castles, by members who had visited the Castles. Towards the end of the year it was decided that the dinner time meetings were, perhaps, too limited by one speaker and that an attempt should be made to include all members in the meetings. The first meeting arranged in this manner was on Victorian childhood and proved successful. During the year we had two meetings after school. One was on Monumental Brasses and was given by Mr. Edwards from Essex Records Office. The other was entitled "The English Village" and was given by Dr. Rudge. Both speakers were extremely amusing and interesting and the meetings were well attended.

CAROLYN HARPER L VI

STUDENT CHRISTIAN MOVEMENT IN SCHOOLS

Senior S.C.M.

During the year, speakers have included Canon Druitt, Miss Davidson from the Shaftesbury Society, Mr. Carter from "Oxfam", who showed us slides of Hong Kong, Miss Loynes who spoke on Music in Christian Worship, and Miss Dickerson who showed us slides of her journey to the Holy Land.

Other meetings include a Book Review, talks, discussions, a "Fact and Faith" film and two Brains' Trusts composed of members of staff.

In July, the sixth form represented W.H.S. at a sixth-form S.C.M. conference at Leyton County High School for girls.

Junior S.C.M.

This year has seen a very thriving start to the third form S.C.M. Meetings. Discussions were led by members of the Committee on "Must we always Tell the Truth", "Is there a Hell", and "Why does God allow Suffering." Other meetings included a Bible quiz, a filmstrip on Ceylon and a talk on America illustrated with slides. A record session was also held.

The committee of both branches would like to thank Miss Dickerson and all the members for their help and guidance.

PAULINE CLARKE,
SUSAN COWLEY, U VI

LITERARY AND DRAMATIC SOCIETY

At the beginning of the year, it was decided that in future the society would be in two parts, a Debating society and a Drama group.

The drama group held several interesting meetings. Valerie Gray gave a talk on production, and the record, given to the school by Mrs. Newberry, Dylan Thomas' "Under Milkwood" was played. The highlight of the year's activities was a play reading of "The Lady's not for Burning" by Christopher Fry. A visit was made to the Haymarket Theatre to see "A School for Scandal" and the 6th form saw productions of "Peer Gynt", "King Lear", "Stephen D", and "Baal."

This year saw the inauguration of a debating society. Three debates have been held to date, including discussions on communism and patriotism. A "balloon" debate has also taken place with Micky Mouse, Lady Chatterly's Lover, H.M. Queen Elizabeth II, and Lady Godiva, on the panel.

PAULINE CLARKE,

BARBARA CARTER, U VI



GAMES 1962-1963

NETBALL

1st VII

*Commended for good play.

Goalkeeper	...	E. Hutchinson
Defence	...	J. Bird
Wing Defence	...	H. Fletcher (Captain)
Centre	...	C. Sadler
*Wing Attack	...	Y. Smith
Attack	...	S. Wood
*Shooter	...	S. Williams

Many more matches were played this year and the 1st and 2nd VII. and 3rd year VII. are to be congratulated on their results.

	Played	Won	Drew	Lost
1st Team	10	6	—	4
2nd Team	5	4	—	1
4th Year Team	8	4	—	4
3rd Year Team	12	9	—	3
2nd Year Team	10	3	2	5
1st Year Team	2	—	1	1

68 girls represented the School.

HOCKEY

1st XI

Goalkeeper	...	J. Webber
Right Back	...	H. Frost
Left Back	...	A. Pette
Right Half	...	K. Beaton
Centre Half	...	P. Gore
Left Half	...	M. Morris
Right Wing	...	M. Chambers
Right Inner	...	P. North
Centre Forward	...	S. Hartley
Left Inner	...	H. Fletcher (Captain)
Left Wing	...	Y. Smith

This season the School was able to field three XI's. Many fixtures were however cancelled due to the snow.

	Played	Won	Drew	Lost
1st XI	2	—	—	2
4th Year XI	3	1	2	—
3rd Year XI	1	—	—	1
The County Hockey Rally at Southend				
1st XI	4	—	4	—

38 girls took part in the matches.

LACROSSE 1st XII

Goalkeeper	...	J. Payne	Left Wing Attack	M. Gurr
Point	...	J. Webber	Right Wing Attack	C. White
Cover Point	...	A. Burgess	3rd Home	... Y. Smith
3rd Man	...	A. Short	2nd Home	... H. Fletcher
Right Wing Defence	S. Cowley		1st Home	... S. Wood
Left Wing Defence	K. Beaton		Reserve	... D. Turner
Centre	...	M. Morris		

TENNIS

1st VIII

1st Couple	...	S. Ferris, B. Danzey
2nd Couple	...	H. Fletcher (Captain), J. Webber
3rd Couple	...	A. Warren, Y. Smith
4th Couple Reserve		C. Holman, M. Gurr

Tennis in the Junior Part of the School is flourishing and this should raise gradually the standard of tennis throughout the school. S. Ferris should be congratulated on winning the U. 15 Singles in the Essex Junior Championships.

1st VI.	Played 8	Lost 5	Won 3
Under 15	" 8	" 3	" 5

27 girls represented the school.

ATHLETICS

A great surge forward in the interest in the girls has been shown. The Under 15 team won the Walthamstow Town Sports, beating Chapel End Secondary School into second place.

Girls to be especially congratulated were:—

C. Reid-Henry, M. Woodroff, W. Seabright, P. Williams, R. Bradick, P. Attfield, L. Fry, P. Rodger and P. Thomas.

In the Under 17 Age Group, J. Bacon and M. Gurr who were 2nd and 3rd in the Final of the Hurdles and M. Gurr 1st in the Discus. R. Bradick and L. Fry were awarded their Walthamstow Athletic Colours on their performances.

Y. Smith, K. Beaton, M. Gurr, L. Fry and R. Bradick all represented Walthamstow in the County Sports.
Standard tests:

11 girls gained Grade I certificates, 6 girls gained Grade II certificates, 5 girls gained Grade III certificates and 4 girls gained Grade IV certificates. Sports Day.

Although the weather was not altogether what we would have liked, many records were broken in this years' Sports Day.

The 100 yards record was reduced by M. Woodroff from 12.6 secs. (R. Bradick) to 11.5 secs.

S. Borkett reduced the Hurdles record from 13.00 secs. to 12.00 secs.

The High Jump record of 4' 3" was raised to 4' 4" by C. Reid-Henry, J. Bassett and M. Woodroff.

S. Borkett jumped 13' 5" to beat P. Attfield's record by 2".

The best Athlete in the Lower School was S. Borkett (1.W) and the best form was 2.S.

In the Middle School every record except the Discus was broken.

100 yards (13.2 secs.) reduced by R. Bradick to 12.00 secs.

150 yards (20.0 secs) " " L. Fry to 18.6 secs.

Hurdles (12.8 secs.) " " P. Attfield to 11.3 secs.

Javelin (57' 3") raised by P. Rodger to 73' 2"

High Jump (4' 1") " " P. Attfield to 4' 4"

Long Jump (13' 2") " " R. Bradick to 14' 8"

Relay (59.4 secs.) reduced by 3W to 55.3 secs

The Best Athletes were P. Attfield and R. Bradick.

The Best Form was 3.W.

Upper School.

The L.6. had a resounding victory and records were broken in four events.

100 yards (13.0 secs.) reduced by Y. Smith to 12.8 secs.

Discus record held by K. Beaton. She broke this record of 64' 5" to raise it to 78' 9".

In the High Jump, the record was raised from 4' 1" to 4' 3" by Y. Smith.

The Best Athlete was Y. Smith.

SCHOOL SWIMMING TEAM 1963

The School Swimming Team swam in the Walthamstow Secondary Schools gala. All competitors reached the finals of their event and the outstanding results were as follows:—

Under 16 Team Race—Mrs. Tyler Cup—1st H. Taylor, B. Danzey,
D. Sloman, H. Linnay.

Under 13 Diving—2nd R. Rose

Under 14 „ —2nd S. Hall

Under 16 „ —1st P. Rodger

Breast Stroke Championship—2nd K. Beaton

Back Stroke Championship—2nd Y. Smith

Diving Championship—Professor Dennis Cup—

1st Y. Smith

Champion Medley Team Race—Mrs. J. Colin Cup—

1st H. Taylor, S. Scott-Laws, K. Beaton, M. Cooke

Championship Free Style Team Race—Councillor Pringle

Cup—1st J. Webber, S. Hall, D. Sloman, Y. Smith

Final Results—C. C. Atwell Cup for highest aggregate
points:—1st W.H.S.—51 points.

Woodford High School Swimming Gala 15th July.

The School competed against Woodford and the Monoux School in a Gala at Woodford. Monoux were 1st, Woodford 2nd, Walthamstow 3rd. 30 people in all have represented the school in the Swimming Team.

County Gala

In the County Gala at Hornchurch, the Walthamstow Girls' Team (over 16) won the aggregate Cup for the age Group.

Y. Smith 2nd Diving
J. Webber swam in 110 yards Freestyle

K. Beaton }
J. Webber } swam in the Freestyle Relay and came third.
Y. Smith }

Thus the Cup will be shared between Walthamstow High, Woodford High and Sidney Burnell.

GYMNASTICS

Two Gymnastic Clubs were formed this year and although in their infancy are proving quite popular.

TRAMPOLINING

Miss Mason very kindly continued with her excellent work in the Senior Trampoline Club and I am sure the girls appreciated the time spent by her. A Junior Trampoline Club also ran during the Autumn and Spring Terms.

WINTER SPORTS HOLIDAY

We were shocked when we arrived in Vitznau. There was hardly any snow! However, we thought there was bound to be plenty on the Rigi, even though when we arrived it was covered in mist. We later discovered that was all it was covered in, for when we went up it in the funicular railway in the afternoon, it was just like a summer's day, no snow but plenty of sun.

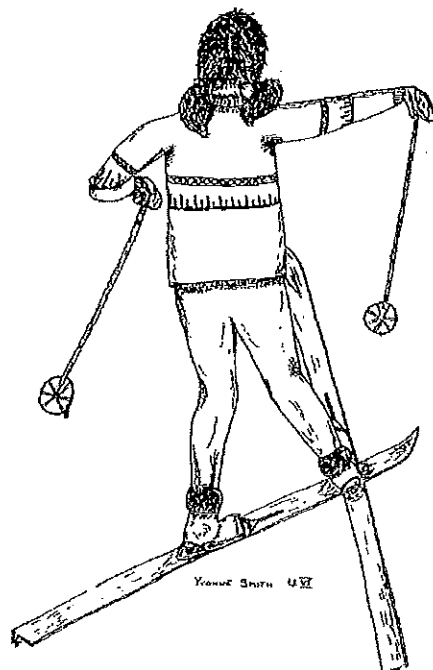
The following day they had located some snow for us on the north slopes of the Rigi—we were going to learn to ski. After spending several minutes fixing our skis, we made our first attempt. Surprisingly enough we found it easy to ski down a very gentle slope. The first of our difficulties arose when we discovered we did not know the technical way to stop—so we used the obvious! This method of stopping, however, had its disadvantages. Besides a certain part of our anatomies suffering, if we landed on the ends of our skis, we carried on moving down the slope!

On Monday we went across the lake to ski in Klewenalp. There was more snow on this side of the lake and we had a better chance to practise aided by our instructors. When we did anything correctly we were commended with a "Well." Very occasionally we achieved "Well—Very Well—Bravo."

By mid-week we were practising on a steep slope which overlooked a precipitous drop of over three-thousand feet to Beckenreid. When we sat down because we were unable to stop we were told by Ernst (our ski-instructor) "You may sit in Beckenreid, not before!"

By the end of the week we had mastered the basic techniques of skiing, and some of us had taken and passed our Bronze Ski Test. Others (by bribing little children with money for the loan of their sledges) had sampled sledging. We had also tried ice-skating on an open air rink. On this basis, we think we can safely say that our Winter Sports holiday in Switzerland was profitable to all.

K. BEATON, U VI



SCHOOL CALENDAR

September, 1962—July, 1963

September.

Autumn Term

13th Beginning of Term.

14th Form V to Promenade Concert.

27th Prizegiving. Guests of Honour. Dr. D. Thompson, Master of Sidney Sussex College, Cambridge and Mrs. E. Thompson.

October.

12th Form VI visit Eighth Annual Ford Lecture 'Michaelangelo' by Sir Kenneth Clark, C.H., K.C.B., F.B.A.

30th VI Form biologists to Walton for Marine Biology Outing.

November.

10th III, IV and V Forms visit to Theatre Royal, Haymarket to see "School for Scandal".

24th VI Form Geographers to Tring and the Chilterns.

December.

13th The first School Music Competition judged by Miss Avril Dankworth.

19th Old Folks' Party.

20th Carol Service in St. Mary's; end of term.

Christmas Holidays

January 1st-4th Christmas Conference "The Third Horseman" at Central Hall Westminster.

January.

Spring Term.

8th Term begins.

16th School Birthday. Service at St. Mary's.

22nd Careers Meeting.

23rd L and U VI visit to see "King Lear" at Aldwych Theatre.

29th VI Form lecture on "Mathematics and Computers".

February.

6th Mr. Edwards speaks on "Brass Rubbings".

21st Form VI visit to Ecton School, Waterloo to see demonstration on "Modern Educational Dance".

27th L and U VI attended conference at Greenwich on "Navigational Problems and Developments in the Age of Discovery and Renaissance 1400-1640.

March.

9th 60 girls attended International Hockey Match at Wembley.

12th to End of Term—Freedom from Hunger Campaign.

19th White Elephant Sale and Musical Evening.

25th "Good Grooming"—A lecture by Yardley's representative to Forms V and VI.

26th Acting competition judged by Miss Park.

29th Parents Evening—White Elephant Sale and presentation of best items in Shakespeare Acting Competition.

March 31st-15th April, Four members of Form V attended Paris Easter School.

April.

3rd End of Term.

Spring Holidays

- 23rd Term begins. *Summer Term.*
 30th Dr. E. A. Rudge spoke to History Society on "The English Village".
 May.
 1st V and VI invited to Monoux for a lecture by Dr. Roach on "How Victorian were the Victorians".
 June.
 5th V Form Geography expedition to Ivinghoe Beacon.
 6th Upper School visit to Ingatestone Hall to see exhibition on Georgian Essex arranged by Essex Record Office.
 7th IV Form Latin Group visit to St. Albans.
 27th First Forms to the Zoo.
 July.
 3rd L VI saw "Much Ado about Nothing" at Regents Park.
 4th Lecture on "Smoking" to V and VI Forms.
 6th-13th Members of L VI attended Field Course at Preston Montford.
 8th-19th Lectures at Monoux School on "World Communications".
 9th Old Girls' reception and presentation for Miss Thomerson.
 11th Tea and presentation to Miss Thomerson from Staff.
 15th Members of U VI visit to Coventry with S.W. Essex Classical and Historical Society.
 16th Swimming Sports.
 18th Sports Day.
 23rd Vth Form play "A Servant of Two Masters" by Goldoni.
 25th End of Term. *Summer Holidays.*
 3rd September U VI Form to Field Course at Pembroke.

PARENTS' ASSOCIATION

- President—Miss M. M. Burnett, M.A.
 Chairman—A. H. Cowley, Esq.
 Vice-Chairman—Miss M. M. Burnett, M.A.
 Hon. Secretary—E. O. Pease, Esq.
 Hon. Asst. Secretary—W. J. Danzey, Esq.
 Hon. Treasurer—E. C. Linay, Esq.
 Auditors—Miss C. M. Jackson and Mrs. D. M. Langford
 Executive Committee:
 Mr. Avis, Mrs. Danzey, Mr. Dunham, Mr. Fulton, Mrs. Forman,
 Mr. Gailor, Mrs. Linay, Mr. Morris, Mrs. Pease, Mr. Phillips, and
 Mrs. Walters.
 Co-opted Members:
 Mr. Herbert, Mr. Mawhood, Mrs. Riches and Mrs. Wightman.
 Representing the Staff:
 Mrs. Beaumont, Mrs. Main and Mrs. Roberts.

Although the presence in the School of the building contractors during the whole of the past year has been very real, the activities of the Association have been successful. We have been able to enjoy the full use of the Hall at all times and, as a result, we were able to make a further grant of £50 to the School Fund.

Mr. Phillips, our Social Organiser, for the second year, arranged two socials, one each in December and March and was ably assisted by Mrs. Phillips on both occasions. In June we took a party of 141 to the Victoria Palace to see the Black and White Minstrel Show—the largest party the Association has organised so far.

Mrs. Walters, our Catering Organiser during the past year, has now had to stand down for personal reasons. When the Association assisted the School in their contribution to the Freedom from Hunger Campaign Mrs. Walters, in providing refreshments for the functions, used her stocks and gave the whole of her receipts from sales on more than one occasion. Our appreciation of the work of her and all the ladies who assisted in organising and serving at the many functions of the Association throughout the year are recorded. Mrs. Walters has been succeeded by Mrs. Riches.

It is pleasing to report that membership continues at a satisfactory level and appreciation of the continued support of the existing members is recorded.

It is with regret that we shall be saying goodbye to Miss Burnett, our President and former Chairman, at the end of the Spring Term, since she now feels that the time has come to resign from her appointment as Headmistress. Miss Burnett has contributed much to the affairs of the Association during her term of office and her guiding influence in the many matters which have arisen during that time have been greatly appreciated. We wish her good health and every happiness in her new home North of the Border.

E. O. P.

OLD GIRLS' ASSOCIATION

President—Miss Burnett

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

Treasurer—Mavis Linay, 177 Old Church Road, E.4
(Subscription 5/-)

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

Committee—

Miss Berry, Miss Park, J. Yates, L. Browne, G. Newell, M. Palmer, B. Insole, M. Maisey, R. Banbrook, C. Auer, G. Watson, E. Fenwick, O. Hooker, S. Matheson, M. Hatch, J. Rayment, M. Witt, M. Tuckwell, V. Cox, B. Machin.

An exceptionally large number of Old Girls gathered in July to thank Ivy Thomerson in words and in kind for the valuable liaison work she has done for so long between the School and the Association. As we welcome her to the ranks of the O.G.A., we know we shall never have a new member with such a long school record behind her!

This lively meeting was to be the only one of the year since the postponed autumn social, arranged for January, had to be cancelled because of dense fog: another record, since there has never before been a cancellation in the history of the Association.

Most regretfully we lose our President this year, when Miss Burnett retires. By the time this is published we hope to have had our third Reunion Dinner when we shall be able to express to Miss Burnett our thanks for the keen interest she has always shown in the activities of the Old Girls. As we wish her a happy and busy retirement, we hope to be permitted to add her name to the list of our illustrious Vice-Presidents.

C. M. W.

NEWS OF OLD GIRLS

To Universities, etc.

Lynne Alston—Bedford College, London—Mathematics.
 Pamela Gore—St. Andrew's—Electronics.
 Valerie Gray—Westfield College, London—English.
 Sandra Hartley—Cardiff—Medicine.
 Janet Smith—Hull—Mathematics.
 Marian Tarbox—Bristol—German.
 Maureen Warner—Bedford College, London—English.
 Janet Willis—Bristol—Mathematics.
 Desney Wyness—Trinity College of Music—Music.

To Training Colleges.

Judith Blachford—Sunderland.
 Pamela Burder—Canterbury.
 Hilary Fletcher—Dartford.
 Rosemary King—Matlock.
 Pauline North—Canterbury.
 Ennis Page—Gloucester.
 Denyse Potter—Salisbury.
 Jacqueline Radley—Eastbourne.
 Iris Redbourne—Eastbourne.
 Heather Sanders—Exmouth.
 Hilary St. John—Eastbourne.
 Judith Weller—Hornerton.
 Margaret Westhead—St. Mary's, Cheltenham.

To S. W. Essex Technical College.

Carole Urquhart, Gillian Cannon, Carol Davidson, Jacqueline Elliott,
 Sheila Green, Karen Hearne, Susan Jennings, Maureen Reynolds,
 Christine Sadler, Christine Trimmer.

To S. E. Essex Technical College.

Helen Bramley.

To the Polytechnic (N.W.).

Valerie Hood.

To the E. Herts. College of Further Education.

Linda Dipple.

To Tottenham Technical College.

Susan Graham (Floral Decor course).

Medical Work.

Angela Gilham-Dayton—School of Orthoptics, Moorfields Hospital.
 Dorothy Kibblewhite—School of Speech Therapy, West End Hospital.
 Pamela Monaghan—School of Radiography, St. Bartholomew's
 Hospital.
 Christine White—School of Physiotherapy, Guy's Hospital.

Nursing.

Susan Bigsby—University College Hospital.
 Jane Hughes—St. Bartholomew's Hospital.
 Margarethe Larsen—London Hospital.
 Marian McLellan—London Hospital.

Civil Service.

Jacqueline Smith—Executive Grade.

Janet Webber—Quantity Surveyor.

Susan March

Georgina Randle

Clerical, etc.

Jennifer Bird, Linda Brown, Jennifer Buckley, Sandra Dunn, Margaret Fordham, Susan Gallant, Anita Hunter, Susan Long, Susan Morton, Maureen Neville, Hazel Page, Jacqueline Payne, Pauline Roberts, Angela Short, Mavis Tiley, Susan Williams, Carol Wood.

Judith Fox obtained the Diploma of the Association of Occupational Therapists at St. Loyes' School of Occupational Therapy at Exeter and is Occupational Therapist at Whipps Cross Hospital.

Sylvia Jewesson has completed a two year course at the London Academy of Music and Dramatic Art. Her first professional part was in a new play at the Hampstead Theatre Club in October, 1963.

Anne Petter is training as a Probation Officer first in Leeds and then in London.

Vivienne Hurren spent a year as an assistant in Kelvedon Children's Home before going to Hockerill Training College.

Jacqueline Caiden (Mrs. Franks) is teaching at Low Hall Farm Nursery School.

Gillian Pledger, having completed her training as a Nursery Nurse, spent eighteen months as a Nursery Governess near Boston. She hopes to return to the U.S.A. and begin her own Nursery School.

Brenda Thomas is a Research Associate of the Town Planning Department of Manchester University. She writes, "I am studying a proposed shopping centre at Haydock Park on the M.6".

Gillian Hood won an Honorary College Scholarship in the Classics Department of Swansea University.

Rosemary Banbrook has completed a two year part-time course at the College of Distributive Trades and gained the National Retail Distribution Certificate.

Jacqueline Sears is studying for the B.Sc. degree in Social Sciences at the Rutherford College of Technology, Newcastle-on-Tyne.

Janice Attfield is teaching Art in the William Edwards Secondary School near Grays, Essex.

Christine Vinsen is training as a Dental Nurse at the Eastman Dental Clinic. Caroline Shipton is doing post-graduate teacher training at Redland College, Bristol.

Isla Hoppett is now a medical physicist in the Ontario Cancer Institute.

Diane Hawksworth is on the Staff of Roger Ascham Infants' School.

Christine Gooding is teaching music at the Sarah Siddons and Kidbrooke Comprehensive Schools, L.C.C.

Denise Potter's oil painting of Howard Road, won the Second Prize in the Senior Section of the Walthamstow Youth Art and Craft Exhibition.

Pamela Woodhouse is on the Staff of Stoneydown Park Junior School, B.17.

Anne Graham is teaching Mathematics at Skinners' School, London.

Jennifer Mann is studying Librarianship at North West Polytechnic.

Marcia Barton is working with the L.C.C.

Margaret Chaplin is Physical Education mistress at Alfred Sutton Girls' Bilateral School, Reading.

Dr. Gwen Owen has been appointed Vice-Principal of the new Church of England Training College at Lancaster.

Lorna Rowe is teaching in Paris.

Joy Waugh is teaching in Buenos Aires.

Margaret Witt is a surgeon in Queen Charlotte Hospital.

Joan Adlard is Music Mistress at Peel Moat Secondary School, Stockport.

Sheila Pasco (Mrs. Bowker) is a student at Brentwood Training College.

Shirley Goodall (Mrs. Tully) is living in Coslessey, Norfolk, with her husband and two small sons.

Lorna Brooks is following an 'A' level course at Southend Municipal College.

Anne Cawthorn is teaching the Kindergarten class at Durham High School.

Pat Wright has a D.S.I.R. Scholarship and is working for her Ph.D. in Psychology at University College, London.

Margaret Moore is now a State Registered Nurse.

Lesley Broomfield is working in the Public Health Department of the L.C.C.

Margaret Dobson (Mrs. Moore) is teaching History at Maynard School, Exeter.

Pat Gurr is now teaching at Selwyn Avenue Junior Boys School.

Marion Salt has obtained her A.R.C.M., Royal College of Music.

Degrees.

Patricia Wright—B.Sc. Hons. Psych. Cl. II. Lond.

Jacqueline Stanford—B.Pharm. Lond.

Anne Graham—B.Sc. Hons. Maths. Cl. II. Hull.

Elizabeth Fawthrop—B.D.S.(Lond.) L.D.S., R.C.S.(Lond.)

Caroline Shipton—B.A.Hons. Eng. Cl. II. Bristol.

Christine Gooding—G.T.C.L., Trinity College.

Anne Petter—B.Soc. Sc. Hon. Cl. III. Birmingham.

MARRIAGES

Miss Smith to Christopher Strudwick, August 1963.

Miss Dockerill to Brian Tanner, August 1963.

Miss Evison to Barry Hunt, August 1963.

Sheila Trill to Dugald Mathieson, September 1963.

Margaret Deary to Dr. Edward Friar, November 1963.

Jacqueline Caiden to Martin Franks, April 1963.

Linda Rose to David Bingham, June 1963.

Eileen Franklin to Paul Bharali, 1963.

Pauline Hodby to Ronald Reed, August 1963.

Margaret Mills to Roy Akerman, August 1963.

Vera Rider to Michael Wilmott, June 1963.

Pat Chinnery to Kenneth Dunbar, 1963.

Jennifer Plaskett to Colin Tyson-Heap, 1963.

Shirley Smith to Roger Tovey, March 1963.

Joan Malyon to William Vincent, April 1963.

Alison Bigsby to Dr. Rodney Johnson, November 1963.

Lola Robinson to Antony Stone, January 1963.

Gwen Coyne to Russell Bates, January 1963.

Olive Hooker to Alan Smith, March 1963.

Jane Oliver to Brian Cox, April 1963.

Suzanne Maakestad to Roger Meadows, July 1963.

Evelyn Leal to Nicholas Balascas, July 1963.

Elaine Gray to Alan Hiller, June 1963.

BIRTHS

Mr. and Mrs. Ellingham, a son, March 1963.
Mr. and Mrs. Middleton, a daughter, October 1963.
Mr. and Mrs. Thorne, a son, November 1963.
Jennifer Morris (Mrs. Williams), a son, February 1963.
Irene Dixon (Mrs. Conway), a son, February 1963.
Shirley Matthews (Mrs. Skinner), a son, October 1963.
Monica Anderson (Mrs. Mossam), a daughter, March 1963.
Audrey Brown (Mrs. Beck), a son, October 1962.
Frances Skinner (Mrs. Congdon), a son, May 1963.
Janet Elphick (Mrs. Ashen), a son, May 1963.
Jean Roberts (Mrs. Adkins), a daughter, April 1963.
Jean Whittaker (Mrs. Mackervoy), a son, March 1963.
Marilyn Birmingham (Mrs. Ellard), a son, February 1963.
Shirley Jaques (Mrs. Ecker), a daughter, March 1963.
Shirley Taylor (Mrs. Doig), a daughter, 1963.
Enid Ashwell (Mrs. Webb), a son, August 1963.
Delia Barrett (Mrs. Haxworth), a son, January 1964.
Margaret Bird (Mrs. Cuthbert), a daughter, January 1964.
Frances Jones (Mrs. Empson), a daughter, May 1963.
Margery Phillips (Mrs. Edmondson), a daughter, July 1962.

DEATHS

Grace Dennithorne (1916—1955), April 1963.
Marguerite Grénaud (1913—1943), January 1963.

Many Old Girls must have had the privilege which we enjoyed of knowing Miss Dennithorne and Mlle. Grénaud as friends and therefore of appreciating their loyalty to the school and unfailing interest in all its activities and achievements; they both had the gift of seeing only the good in their colleagues and they both faced the adversities of their last years with great courage.

Every past pupil must have her own memories of "Mademoiselle's" vivid personality. After thirty years one is aware that she taught *you* rather than the irregular verb—but even when one was little and in the Prep. one was acutely aware that she missed nothing. Remember "Don't SCRROB!" Perhaps we did not realise it at the time but we appreciate now her flawless sense of style in all she did in the French plays and in all her personal surroundings.

Miss Dennithorne was interested in all aspects of education but particularly in science and international relationships. At a time when Botany was thought to be the only science for girls W.H.S. enjoyed a full complement of science teaching and was one of the first schools in the country to be examined in Biology.

Her work outside the classroom included Saturday excursions and April Biology weeks at a time long before L.E.A.'s recognised "Educational Visits" and examiners demanded Field Work. But those of us who planted when the garden was being planned, who helped to dig the lily pond and who watched the trees grow round the Greek Theatre know that it is for the garden Miss Dennithorne will be most remembered.

K. A., C. W.

Mr. Hazell (1920-1946)—February, 1963.