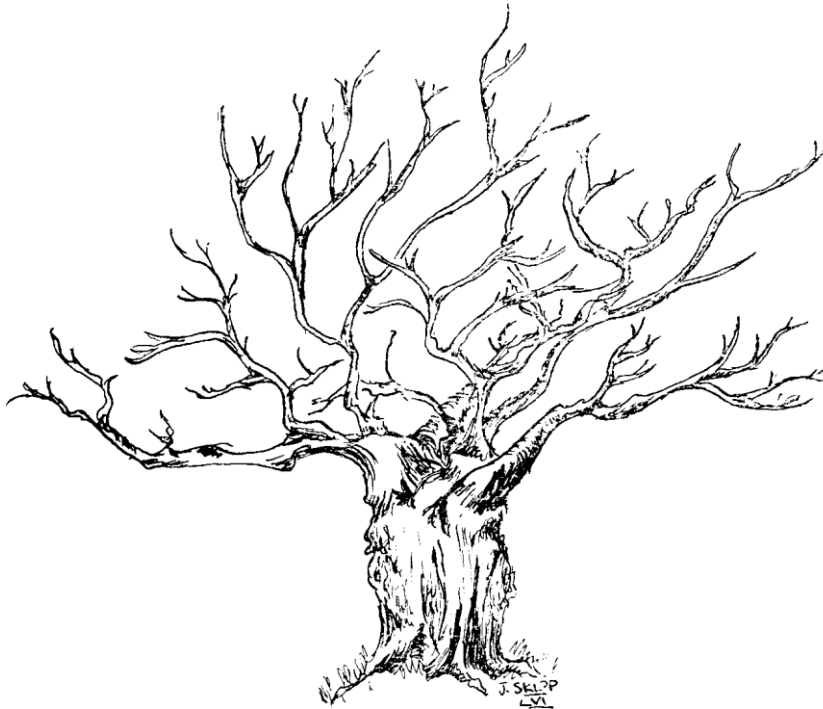


Magazine Committee: Margaret Ward, Patricia Salisbury, Winifred Stratton, Barbara Silverstone, Lesley Munday, Carol Waite



J. SKIPP, LVI

Turn wheresoe'er I may by night or day
The things which I have seen I now can see no more.

Wordsworth

IRIS

WALTHAMSTOW HIGH SCHOOL MAGAZINE, 1969

FOREWORD

It seems appropriate to write this on the School Birthday. Since 8.30 the school has been a hive of activity with girls bringing in their highly ornamented baskets for sick friends and groceries being piled on the tables in the dining area. It revived memories of the Bring and Buy Sale and the Christmas Penny Fair where we had enjoyed guessing the dolls' names and mounting our pennies in support of our favourite football teams. At the same time, the funds for the Whipps Cross Oxy Appeal mounted. VS had instituted the drive: one of their number had good reason to be grateful for this equipment at Whipps Cross Hospital and VS worked hard to express their appreciation. The rest of the school co-operated to the full and The Upper Sixth had a packed house for their pantomime "Snow White and the Fourteen Dwarfs". Sheila Borkett was surely the tallest dwarf in history, and she and her partner had endeared themselves to the old people from the almshouses and Alliston House the previous evening.

It was interesting to see that the school's outward-looking gaze also went beyond the Borough and that at the School Council meeting the Head Girl forcibly urged the case for supporting appeals for money for the under-developed areas of the world. This school has for many years been interested in countries overseas. It has been especially pleasing to talk to the new girls who have been joining us from Barbados, India and Hongkong. Men already have a new perspective, as astronauts circle the moon and exchange visits in outer space.

The School Council revealed the maturity of the Senior High School; the discussion were reasoned and informed. It would assuredly have put certain debates of some of our more august national and international institutions to shame. I was grateful to receive so many constructive suggestions. We record with pride the achievements of Old Girls and especially the distinction of Penelope Herbert's work and of Margaret Kear's election as Lady President of the students of the University of Liverpool.

We go forward into another year with confidence that traditions of service, scholarship and effort are maintained. Sadly we bid farewell to a number of members of staff but particularly to Miss Meek, whose own high standards of academic excellence and personal courtesy we hope to see reflected in our members in the years to come.

P. M. TAYLOR

1968 - 1969

Head Girl -Margaret Harrison

Vice Head Girl- Patricia Lewis

SCHOOL PREFECTS

H. Riches, K. Scott, J. Bassett, M. Adams, C. Wren, E. O'Leary, S. Borkett, B. Peck

FORM PREFECTS

Form L.VI P. Salsbury, S. Morris

“ 5.W L. Watts, E. Cleghorn

“ 5H R. Gailer, J. Osborne

“ 5.S S Smith, A. Randall

“ 4.W L. Holderness, J. Sadler

“ 4.A S. Cross, S. Lodge

“ 4.L B. Parish, M. Buscall

“ 4.T M. Smith, J. Wick

“ 4.H J. Blyth, L. Rowe

“ 4.S J. Martin, S. Lincoln

“ 3.W V. Bird, D. Brown

“ 3.H G. Parker, A. Hatt

" 3.S J. Robson, M. White

" 2.W J. Buchan, H. Dixon

" 2.H L. Leftwich, J. Hires

“ 2.S A. Saperia, A Reddy

GIFTS TO SCHOOL

We acknowledge with many thanks the following gifts to the school:

From the Parents' Association £ 175-we are hoping to buy drugget for the Gymnasium floor.

£10 10s. for Parents' Association Progress Prizes.

Cheque for Library Books: -

Mr. and Mrs. Parker (Susan Parker 1961-68).

Mrs. Burnage.

Library Books: - A Compendium of Bronte Novels-from Wendy Rickett (1964-68).

Wild Animals of the World-T. Tomkins-from Wendy Johns (1963-68).

Cheque for Music Department: -Hilary Taylor (1960-68).

Model Electron Orbitals: - Christine and Margaret Holman.

Garden Seat: - Miss M. Meek.

Sun Dial: - Mrs. A. Main.

Clock to be awarded annually for form making most progress in Physical Education: - Miss C. Newey and Miss J. Harrison.

GENERAL CERTIFICATES OF EDUCATION-AWARDED JULY, 1968

The following girls received five or more passes at Ordinary Level: -

10 Subjects B. Silverstone.

9 Subjects J. Adams, J. Bright, A. Clark, M. Dunham, B. Hayes, E. Jude, M. Lester, C. Waite.

8 Subjects M. Gabb, L. Jones, P Salsbury, J. Skipp, D. Symes, R. Whitehead.

7 Subjects C. Clark, R. Evans, C. Jennings, H. Kemp, J. Rhodes, M. Ward

6 Subjects I. Burnham, C. Butterworth, G. Collings, S. Morris, W. Tennison, M. Ward.

5 Subjects K Catchpole, K Cook, L Smith, C. Solomons, W. Stratton, A. Wale, S. Werswell.

The following girls received five or more passes (this includes Grade I C.S.E.): -

7 Subjects K. Long, S. Phillips, M. Sissens, A. Grayson, H. Persky.

5 Subjects B. Crane, B. Fairman.

The following girls received passes after a Fourth Year Course:-

J. Abbott (2), P. Adams (1), D. Allen (3), L. Anscomb (1), G. Atkins (1), C. Bear (1), J. Bennett (1), G. Biggs (1), L. Burchall (1), D. Burkett (4), E. Cleghorn (4), J. Clifton (1), T. Delahunt (1), S. Dipple (1), G. Elias (2), R. Gailer (2), A. Gardner (1), K. Harrison (1), S. Hobbs (4), L. Hulatt (2), S. Jones (2), A. Marriott (1), D. Meade (1), A. Miller (4), S. Moore (1), D. Newman (1), J. Pottinger (4), A. Randall (3), C. Reeves (1), S. Rickett (1), C. Rooke (3), S. Shepherd (2), L. Silverman (3), G. Skingle (2), J. Stichbury (2), P. Sutton (1), D. Todd (2), B. Tomlin (4), L. Young (4).

The following girls received passes at Advanced Level: -

5 Subjects M. Cooke (and Special Paper Applied Mathematics (Merit)).

4 Subjects A. Smith (and Special Paper German (Merit)).

N. Wilks (and Special Paper English Literature (Distinction)).

3 Subjects R. Bass, N. Chiddy, R. Clarke, L. Eales, S. Godlonton, J. Hickey, V. Holt, H. March, D. Mawhood, M. Miller, P. Misselbrook, J. Neal, C. Norris, S. Parker, J. Pegg, L. Richardson.

2 Subjects P. Arrowsmith, L. Barnstone, M. Butler, G. Earthy (and Special Paper English Literature (Merit), A. Ewer, M. Fulton, E. Goldsmith, A. Hatchard, E. Johnson, A. Matthews, J. Owen, P. Parcell, J. Sida, S. Thorp, R. Torevell, S. Tydeman, J. Whyman,

1 Subject J. Bird, M. Brown, D. Crick, J. Manley, J. Overy, L. Pond, W. Seabright, P. Skinner, P. Sutton, H. Taylor.

PRIZE WINNERS

The Oakley Cup for Domestic Science - L.6

The McEntee Cup - - - 2.W (For Special Charity Drive)

Temple Cup for Art - - - 2.H

Music Cup - - - - The Orchestra

Art Prizes Upper School –

Angela Smith U.6

Nancy Wilks U.6

Middle School - Linda Joyce 4.H

Lower School - Kathrine Holbrook 2.H

Mathematics Prize (Mrs. Church) - Linda Barnstone

Timberlake Prizes

Upper School - Christine Norris

Middle School - Deborah Burkett

Clarissa Mathias Awards - - A. Smith, B. Harrison

Ince Jones Picture for French - - 3.H

Prizes given by Parent's Association for progress:

2nd Year

Dorothy Brown

Susan Atkin

Sheila Ponanballum

3rd Year

Wendy Allbrow

Susan Blake

Jane Nicholson

Sheila Soul

Jill Abbott

Christine Bear

Frances Dodds

Janet Briggs

Cherry Winter

Leadership of the School – Lord McEntee Memorial Prize: - A. Matthews.

Prizes for very good work: -

1W H. Gwyn

IH L. Leftwich, H. Mills

IS A. Reddy, P. Skinner

2W J. Bloomfield

2H C. Huntingford, Y. Muzzlewhite, L. Keates, W. Norman, G. Parker, A. Parr,
S. Lane

2S G. Taylor

3W L. Fryer

4W D. Allen, D. Burkett, E. Cleghorn

4H A. Miller

4S J. Pottinger, A. Randall, L. Silverman, S. Hobbs, B. Tomlin, L. Young
 5W J. Adam, J. Bright, M. Dunham
 5H B. Hayes, M. Lester, S. Phillips
 5S C. Waite, R. Whitehead, B. Silverstone,
 L.6 J. Bassett, S. Borkett, A. Gailer, D. Hatt, J. Pine, L. Watson, V. Weston
 Upper Sixth
 R. Clarke - Geography, History
 M. Cooke - Pure and Applied Mathematics, Chemistry, Physics
 L. Eales - Art
 S. Godlonton - Physics
 P. Misselbrook - Geology, History
 J. Neal - History
 J. Pegg - Applied Mathematics
 L. Richardson - Geology, Geography
 A. Smith - German, Latin
 N Wilkes - Art, Geography, Geology

DEGREES AND COLLEGE AWARDS

J. Buck - B.A. (Hons.)-Sociology Class III [-Portsmouth College of Tech
 A. Ewer-Bantock Scholarship for Talented Viola Players-Royal Manchester
 College of Music
 A. Fryer-Honours Degree Zoology University College of North Wales, Bangor
 D. Gear (née Turner)-B.A. (Hons.) Sociology III-Portsmouth College of
 Technology
 P. Herbert-Honours Degree Chinese I-University of London-University of London
 Prize for Chinese
 J. Smith-Honours Degree Psychology II 2-University of Durham
 S. Walters-Honours Degree German II 2-University of Southampton
 M. Washbourne-Joint honours Modern History: American Studies II 1-University
 of Aberystwyth

NEWS OF OLD GIRLS

To Universities and Colleges of Advanced Technology: -

Ruth Clarke-Reading-History.
 Norma Chiddy-Sussex-Psychology.
 Marian Cooke-Manchester-Mathematics.
 Susan Godlonton-St. Andrews-Medicine.
 Jennifer Hickey-London-Nutrition.
 Pamela Misselbrook-Lancaster-History /Politics.
 Janet Pegg-Hull-Mathematics.
 Nancy Wilks-Keele-Geography.
 Janice Sida-London-History.

To Colleges of Music:-

Patricia Arrowsmith-Royal Academy.
 Alison Ewer-Royal Manchester School of Music (Scholar).

Margaret Fulton-Royal Academy.

To Physical Education Colleges: -

Marguerite Brown-Nonnington.

Lynda Pond-Nonnington.

Pauline Sutton-Nonnington.

Moirra Woodruff-Nonnington.

To Colleges of Education:-

Linda Barnstone-Avery Hill (Physical Education Wing Course).

Rosemary Bass-Bretton Hall (Music).

Janet Bird-Dudley

Marilyn Butler-Shenstone.

Eileen Johnson-Worcester.

Helen March-Portsmouth.

Alison Matthews-Cheshire (Physical Education Wing Course).

Madeline Miller-Portsmouth.

Jacqueline Owen-Gloucester.

Susan Parker-Avery Hill.

Linda Richardson-Nottingham

Hilary Taylor-City of Birmingham (Music/Dance).

Susan Thorp-Rachel MacMillen.

Rosaline Torevell-Eastbourne.

To Colleges of Art:-

Lynette Eales-London College of Furniture and Interior Design.

Jennifer Overy-Hornsey College of Art.

Patricia Parcell-Waltham Forest Technical College.

Further Education: -

Vanessa Holt - Waltham Forest Tech. College – Advanced Secretarial

Christine Norris- Waltham Forest Tech. College – Advanced Secretarial

Elizabeth Goldsmith-Northern Polytechnic-Honours Degree, Chemistry

Janet Neal- Kingstone College Sociology

Janis Whyman- Barking College-B.A. Economics

Margaret Davenport- Waltham Forest Tech. College – Secretarial Course

Barabara Fairman- Waltham Forest Tech. College – Secretarial Course

Lesley Hodge- Waltham Forest Tech. College – Secretarial Course

Kay Long- Waltham Forest Tech. College – Secretarial Course

Sandra Worthington- Waltham Forest Tech. College – Secretarial Course

Amanda Wale- Waltham Forest Tech. College – Secretarial Course

Elaine Jacobs- West Ham Tech. College-Medical Secretaries' Course

Yvonne Sharp- Loughton College of Further Education – Residential Child-Care Course

Patricia Nisbet- East Ham Technical College-Secretarial Course

Medical Services-Social Work, etc:-

Lesley Burgess - London Hospital School of Physiotherapy

Wendy Seabright - Oxford School of Radiotherapy

Susan Tydeman - Nursing-University College Hospita
 Lynne Harrold - Social Work-London Borough of Camden
 Peggy Taylor - Handsworth Avenue Day Nursery
Library Work:- Suzanna Werswell, Joy Dagley, Anne Clark
Trainee Buyer:- Rosemary Evans (Harrods), Julie Engledew (John Lewis)
Trainee Window Dresser:- Ann Massey (Hamley's)
Laboratory Work:- Hilary Persky, Amanda Hatchard
Clerical Work:- Dianne Adams, Pamela Brooks, Josephine Carley, Christine Carne, Gillian Collings, Anne Collins, Barbara Crane, Linda Gower, Shena Hargan, Pamela Holmes, Christine Howson, Wendy Johns, Hilary Keit, Mary Lead, Carol McGuinness, Maureen Miller, Toni Leiper, Stephanie Kelvin, Olive Pegrum, Susan Phillips, Susan Redgewell, Lynda Smith, Christine Solomons, Christine Spenceley, Denise Symes, Angela Smith, Pauline Skinner, Elizabeth Wyatt.
 Mary Lester to Edgehill Girls' College, Bideford, Devon.

SCHOOL MUSIC

The number of girls learning instruments at school has increased during the last year. Lessons in the playing of a wide range of instruments are now given in school and include piano, violin, viola, cello, flute, oboe, clarinet and brass and we are very pleased to be able to add guitar, bassoon and singing lessons to the list. Our school concert last year took place in the Christmas term and was as successful as ever.

In the Spring term the E.F.Y.M.A. concert was held at school and Haydn's "Nelson Mass" was performed. This work was conducted by Mr. John Railton and performed by a choir of over 200 sopranos, altos, tenors and basses. This was a really inspiring performance. Also in the Spring term forty of the school choir took part in the performance of "St. Nicholas Cantata" by Benjamin Britten. This was performed at Waltham Abbey with the Forest Choir.

In the Autumn term one of the Christmas festivals of the Walthamstow Schools' Music Association, was held here, in which many girls from the Senior Choir, the third year and the orchestra took part.

We were able to help St. John's Church, Walthamstow, to raise money for their organ fund by giving a concert there and we also gave our annual Christmas Concert at Shernhall Methodist Church.

A "festival of carols" including music, dance and tableaux was performed in the school hall at the end of term.

Some of the instrumentalists were given the chance to play during a pleasant informal concert at the end of last term. We hope to be holding another of these evenings later in the year.

Miss Loynes and Mrs. Williamson are industriously preparing the choir and orchestra for a joint performance of "The Messiah" at the Waltham Forest Technical College in March and also for our own school concerts which are to be held next term.

We all hope that this year will be as happy and prosperous for School

Music as last year.

SUSAN JOYCE, U.VI.

Associated Board of the Royal Schools of Music:

Pianoforte:

Grade I Amrita Reddy, H. Seaborne (Merit)

Grade II J. White, J. Whitear

Grade III L. Joyce, M. Lucas, J. Nicholson, F. Roberts (Distinction)

Grade IV M. Buscall, K. Cook, H. Mansell

Grade V R. Bass, C. Drummond, S. Read

Grade VI P. Arrowsmith, J. Bird, H. Taylor, W. Tennison (Merit)

Violin

Grade I L. Charlwood, S. Lane, P. Nisbet (Distinction), A. Parr, D. Van Loen, P. Weaver

Grade II K. Johnson, L. Mercer

Flute: Grade I S. Joyce (Merit)

Oboe: Grade III M. Hall, C. Newton (Merit)

Clarinet: Grade III H. Gwynne, H. Seaborne (Merit), W. Tennison (Merit)

Grade VIII M. Cooke

Singing: Grade VI J. Bassett, E. O'Leary

General Musicianship: Grade IV D. Van Loen

Grade V J. Bassett (Merit), C. Bobin, M. Lucas, S. Joyce (Distinction)

P. Porter (Merit), D. Van Loen (Distinction), E. Wyatt (Merit)

Grade VI P. Arrowsmith (Merit), R. Bass, J. Bird, M. Fulton (Merit), M. Miller

Theory of Music: Grade VII C. Bobin, M. Lucas

Grade VIII S. Joyce

PHYSICAL EDUCATION REPORT

1968 proved to be an encouraging and successful year for the P. E. department. Popularity for dance continued to increase and the enthusiasm of the members of the club culminated in a production of "Hansel and Gretel" in the Summer term.

Encouraging results were obtained in netball, hockey and lacrosse in the Spring term, with the senior netball team winning every match.

This also was a year of achievement in athletics when trophies were won in each section of the Waltham Forest Sports. A record number of girls from this school was then chosen to represent the town in the Essex Sports with the school relay team setting up a new record. Marguerite Brown was sent to represent Essex at the All England School's Athletics Match.

We would like to thank Miss Harrison and Miss Newey, who left at the end of the Summer term, for the help they readily gave us in many ways. and to welcome Mrs. Gledhill and Mrs. Mackley to the P.E. department.

Although skill has sometimes been lacking in some of the games, enthusiasm has continued to make up for it!

JENNIFER BASSETT, Games Captain.

SPORTS DAY

Junior School

Best Form	2S
Best Athlete	J. Gargrave
New Record	Long Jump: J. Cowell 14' 11"

Middle School

Best Form -	3 S
Best Athlete -	C Reeves
No new records	

Upper School

Best Form -	U6,
Best Athlete -	M. Woodroff
New Record -	Long Jump: M. Woodroff 17' 3"
	Open 100 Yards: M. Woodroff 11.4 secs.
	Open 22 Yards: M. Woodroff 27.9 secs.

SCHOOL SWIMMING GALA

This, like Sports Day, proved to be a most exciting and enjoyable occasion.

The winning forms were:

Junior School 1S

Middle School 3S

Upper School U6

The Inter-School Match Results are as follows:-

Spring 1968

	<i>Played</i>	<i>Won</i>	<i>Lost</i>	<i>Drawn</i>
<i>Hockey</i>				
1st XI	4	-	4	-
Under 15 XI	7		5	2
<i>Lacrosse</i>				
1st XII	4	1	3	-
2nd Year XII	1	-	1	-
<i>Netball</i>				
1st VII	4	4	-	-
4th Year VII	2	1	1	-
3rd Year VII	1	1	-	-
2nd Year VII	2	1	1	-
1st Year VII	4	4	-	-
<i>Hockey</i>				
1st XI	5	1	3	1

2nd XI	2	-	2	-
Under 15 XI	3	1	2	-
Under 14 XI	1	-	1	-

The U.15 Hockey XI won the Waltham Forest Rally

Lacrosse

1st XII	1	-	1	-
Under 15 XII	1	-	1	-

Netball

1st VII	4	2	2	-
4th Year VII	4	1	3	-
3rd Year VII	6	2	4	-
2nd Year VII	6	4	1	1

In the Waltham Forest Netball Rally, Autumn 1968, the 3rd Year VII won their section, and went on to play at the Essex Rally, while the 4th Year VII and the 1st VII were runners-up in their sections.

Inter-Form Matches

	<i>Netball</i>	<i>Hockey</i>	<i>Lacrosse</i>	<i>Tennis</i>
Lower	2H	-	-	-
Middle	4S	4S	4S	4H
Upper	U.6	U.6	U.6	5W

The School's Doubles Championship was won by Ann Insole and Lynette Eales.
The Singles Title was won by Vivienne O'Brien.

SCHOOL CALENDAR 1968

Spring Term

January

- 4th Beginning of Term
15th School Birthday Service at St. Mary's Parish Church a.m.
Talk on "Making Music" by Miss Avril Dankworth, in the afternoon.

February

- 10th Territorial Lacrosse Tournament
15th Careers Meeting at Romford High School.
20th Careers interviews with Youth Advisory Officer.

March

- 8th Aesthetics Society: Victoriana Evening.
9th Hockey International, Wembley.
12th Classical and Historical Association Lecture.
13th Careers Conference: Business Studies.
18th Talk on Central Africa: 1st and 2nd Forms.
19th Careers Conference: Universities, at Barking.
20th Greenwich: Historical Conference: The Great Discoveries.
21st Careers Conference: Teaching, at Barking.
22nd VIth Form visit Watford Theatre: "The Fire Raisers".
23rd E.F.Y.M.A. Concert: John Railton conducts.

25th History Day at Monoux School.
 27th IVth years visit Hellas Exhibition and British Museum.
 Careers Conference 8 p.m.: Universities and University Choices.
 28th Abraham Lincoln Play for Senior School.
 29th LVith visit National Film Theatre: "Le Bourgeois Gentilhomme".
 April
 1st VIth forms visit Geological Museum.
 2nd Schools' Lacrosse Tournament.
 Forms visit Waltham Forest Library Museum's Exhibition at Ross
 Wylde Hall.
 4th-5th School Play: "House of Bernarda Alba" by Lorca.
 5th VIth form visit Mental Health Conference.
 6th Senior Choir take part in Benjamin Britten's "St. Nicholas" at Waltham
 Abbey.
 8th Middle and Upper School Lacrosse and Hockey Finals at Wadham
 Lodge.
 9th Netball Finals.
 10th School Swimming Gala.
 April
 29th Beginning of Term.
 May
 1st VIth Form visit to performance of "Antigone".
 Royal Shakespeare Theatre Actors "Theatregoround".
 7th Open Day: Prize Giving.
 9th C.E.W.C. Conference.
 UVI visit to Oxford Playhouse: "The Tempest".
 10th World Wildlife Preservation-lunchtime lecture.
 15th VIth Form attend Royal Institution lecture.
 21st VIth Form visit to performance of "Antigone" (film in Greek).
 25th E.F.Y.M.A. Instrumental Festival
 27th Waltham Forest Athletics Meeting.
 29th Royal Institution Lecture.
 June
 15th Essex Athletics Championships.
 July
 4th IVth Forms: Careers talk.
 5th-6th All England School's Athletics Championships
 8th Ist and IInd Forms; Lecture on Canada.
 9th Vth Form leavers' conference.
 10th Visit to Nonington P.E. College by future P.E. specialists.
 School visit to "Man for all Seasons" (film).
 11th S.W. Essex Classical and Historical Society visit to Canterbury.
 16th "Top of the Form" contest with Monoux School.
 1st Form visit to Monoux School for Mozart opera.

- 17th Poetry and Jazz Recital after school.
Waltham Forest Swimming Gala.
- 18th Sports Day.
- 19th IV W Orphans' Party.
French girls' visit to Hatfield House.
- 22nd Rimmel Beauty Lecture.
- 23rd IVth and Vth Form visit to Ingatestone Hall.

End of Term.

Autumn Term

September

- 10th Beginning of Term.
- 11th Careers' Lecture for IVth years: W.R.A.C.
Vth Form visit to National Youth Theatre: "Richard II".
- 25th Concert of Modern Music.

October

- 1st VIth Form visit to Building Centre.
- 4th VIth Form attend Ford Dagenham Lecture on Engineering at the
Royal Festival Hall.
- 7th VIth Form visit to Building Centre.
- 8th Vth Forms attend Careers Lectures on Advertising and the Hospital
Service at Romford High School.
- 9th Special Parents' Association Open Evening for New Parents.
Parents' Association Annual General Meeting.
- 10th Mrs. Johnson, C.A.S., speaks to UVI on the Universities and Further
Education.
- 11th IInd Forms: Farm visit.
- 18th IInd Forms: Farm visit.
- 20th VIth Form: LEB. Cookery Demonstration.
- 23rd L.VIth Biology group visit Imperial College, London.
- 24th IV th Year Social Studies group visit Garners
- 25th IInd Form Farm visit.
Joint Production with Monoux School of "Comus".
- 29th Vth Form visit to L.E.B. Cookery Demonstration.
- 31st VIth Forms attend Royal Institution Lecture.

November

- 7th Vth and VIth Forms attend a performance of "La Troupe Francaise"
- 8th IVth Form Social Studies group visit R.O.S.P.A. House.
VIth Form visit Royal Shakespeare Theatre Actors "Theatregoround". "The
Hollow Crown.
- 12th VIth Form visit to London Zoological Society Lecture
- 13th VIth Forms attend Conference on Israel-Arab Conflict at School of Oriental
Studies.
VIth Form attend Royal Institution Lecture.

14th VIth Form visit Royal Shakespeare Theatre Actors "Theatreground":
"Waiting for Godot".

15th IVth Form visit Higham Hill Day Nursery

20th VIth Form attend Careers Conference at West London College of
Languages and Business Studies.

22nd IVth Form visit Higham Hill Day Nursery

UIVth Form attend Lecture on Genetics

26th VIth Form attend lecture at Royal Meteorological Society.

28th UIVth Form visit Pathology Laboratory at Whipps Cross Hospital.

29th Whole of IInd Forms visit Natural History Museum.

30th Concert at St. John's Church, Walthamstow, E.17.

December

2nd Special Charity Drive for Whipps Cross Oxy. Appeal begins.

3rd Penny Fair for Whipps Cross Oxy. Appeal.

4th IInd Forms take part in Walthamstow Schools' Music Association Carol
Festival.

Instrumental Evening for Parents whose daughters receive instrumental
instruction.

5th VIth Forms participate in Walthamstow Infants' Schools' Carol Service at
St. Mary's Church.

6th Parents' Association Wine and Cheese Party.

10th Walthamstow Schools' Music Association Christmas Concert.

11th Vth Forms Careers' talks by Mrs. Johnson.

12th Old Folks' Party

13th Joint Production with Monoux School of "The King's Pardon".

VIth Form Pantomime "Snow White and the Fourteen Dwarfs".

IVth Forms visit Geffrey Museum.

16th Shern Hall Methodist Church-School Choir and Orchestra give Christmas
Concert.

17th Bring and Buy Sale for Whipps Cross OXY Appeal.

18th Upper School visit Waltham Forest Careers Convention.

End of Term.

MISS MEEK

There must be many Old Girls and former staff, as well as the present day pupils and teachers, who remember Miss Meek with an affectionate smile. Miss Meek is a very fine teacher, and I know this from personal experience having been taught by her for four years. When I look back on my Latin lessons I realise how well she taught her pupils and how much we learnt from her but I think that most of the people she has taught will remember Miss Meek as a person, not just teacher. Miss Meek "adopted" my class when we were young first formers and she really did look after us in the next three years. She was very concerned with each one of us individually, as she was with all the girls whom she taught. I remember many small things that she did for us, such as wishing us "Happy birthday" on the correct

day and taking plants in her car to the homes of girls, who had volunteered to take care of them during the holidays. Miss Meek always seemed to know if a parent was ill and she would ask after him or her. She was a very active, energetic person who seemed to be forever doing something. If Miss Meek was not teaching then she was sure to be participating in some activity, perhaps arranging a party or a visit for the old people in the almshouses,

Cicero said of his loyal friend Atticus, "Te Athensis deportasse humanitatem et prudentiam intellego", which, for non-Latin scholars, means "I am aware that you brought culture and wisdom from Athens". Well, Miss Meek may not have come from Athens but for twenty years she was a true friend of the school and brought knowledge to many.

When Miss Meek left at the end of last school year I know that I was very sad to see her leave and, judging by the tears of some of my friends, I was not the only one by a long way. I, like many others, hope that she is very happy in her new home at Eastbourne, but I also hope that she will not forget us, for I know that we shall not forget her.

DEBORAH BURKETT, 5W

OLD FOLKS' PARTY

Where were you on the evening of December 12th? If you were fighting fit and live in the local almshouses, either Monoux, Collard or Alliston House, then you should have been at the Old Folks' Party. It began at five and lasted through till eight, so you wouldn't have been late for bed.

You'd have had lots to eat, including trifle and cakes and a fancy hat to wear and you'd have enjoyed the company of the Mayor and Mayoress and various members of staff. We regretted that Miss Meek was unable to attend this year but hope that she may be able to come in the future.

After eating your fill, you'd have been seated in the hall to be entertained. As usual, the Upper Sixth provided the laughs, and this year the entertainment took the form of a pantomime: "Snow White and the Fourteen Dwarfs". At first you might have thought you were seeing double, but in fact there really were fourteen dwarfs-the truth is that everybody in Upper Sixth wanted to play a dwarf!

The entertainment lasted for about an hour and a half, concluded by some good, rousing, old songs which Sid and two friends accompanied, under the name of "The Banjo Kids". Then, you'd have received a present from Father Christmas plus a glass of ginger wine and hot mince pies. To round the evening off there was some carol singing and "Auld Lang Syne", followed by a ride home in a taxi.

LINDA M. WATSON, U.6.

GEOLOGY FIELD TRIP TO THE SOUTH-WEST - APRIL 1968

Setting out at 8 a.m. on April 18th, we arrived at Torquay at 5.30 p.m., just in time for dinner. After eating, we decided to stretch our legs by walking to the sea which was supposed to be a stone's throw from our lodgings, and discovered, to our dismay, that it was a three mile walk and a fifteen minute bus ride. Early next day we had our first taste of field work, and in the next few days we walked farther than we would ever have imagined possible, carrying a huge geological hammer and a bag of carefully coveted rock specimens. On the fourth day we visited Kents Cavern, the highlight of the trip. We were shown around by a short, stout, mole-like figure, who was very zealous to point out that all the rock formations and colouring were genuine, unlike those in other caverns.

On the Sunday we transferred to a hotel in Tintagel. From here we visited Delabole Slate Quarry, Roche Rock and then, for three miles we walked, excitement building, along the cliffs to Pentire Head, only to find that the pillow lava we had set our hearts on seeing was non-existent, totally submerged. On the last day, the more enthusiastic of our number collected numerous quarry specimens whilst the less keen found the nearest hotel for afternoon tea.

We arrived home on April 25th, looking rather tired and weather beaten, hands hammer-hardened and glad to be home, even though we had a "smashing" time.

MARY MEAKIN, JANET SEABRIGHT U.6.

CHRISTIAN FELLOWSHIP

During the year we have had several Christian Fellowship meetings which have been extremely successful. These included discussions of such subjects as Christian attitudes towards marriage and divorce, abortion and war.

There is no longer any Junior Christian Fellowship, because of the absence of first year girls, but we should like to remind all second and third year girls that they are welcome to attend the meetings.

We should like to thank all start and girls who have supported us: especially Miss Williams who is helping us to organise the meetings.

MARGARET BROWNNUTT, SUSAN CLARK, ANN THOMSON

VISIT TO THE NATURAL HISTORY MUSEUM

As you go in through the door of the Natural History Museum, almost at once you are confronted with an elephant. The whole wonder of evolution is to be seen in the Museum including, of course, animals which are now extinct. We started at the beginning of life there, in the fossil fish gallery where we began to answer the questionnaires we had been given. Reaching the Tyrannosaurus we were quite amazed at its length, the number of vertebrae amounted to about one hundred! We were astonished at the great size of the blue whale which was almost the complete length of the gallery. We went to the bird gallery afterwards and the specimens

were really very impressive. One humming bird was only about one and a half inches long. and when we got to the end of the gallery where the British birds were and sat down and looked up, it was really rather beautiful. The rounded ceiling was painted blue and models of wild duck were suspended from it by strings as if they were flying. After that, I went to the insect gallery. This has just been re-opened after quite a long time. The butterflies in the insect gallery were very beautiful. We had to go at 3.15. I enjoyed the outing to the Natural History Museum.

JANET BUCHAN

YOUTH SPEAK

It was 6p.m. on a Friday night. Reluctantly, I said "goodbye" to my mother feeling very apprehensive. I was going to the Town Hall for the "Youth Speaks" competition. This was a competition in which schools from all over the Borough sent teams of three people, i.e. a chairman, a speaker and someone to propose a vote of thanks, to speak publicly to the Rotary Club of Walthamstow on any subject they wished.

I called for my friend, and she too joined in my feelings. Together we walked silently to the Town Hall. We waited for the others to arrive, clutching our notes preciously, while uniforms of various kinds "walked" into the Town Hall.

6.30 came, but unfortunately Anne, our speaker had not yet come. Then she eventually arrived, and with Yvonne, and myself, our team was complete.

We were led into the Palatial Chamber Room, which added to our feelings of nervousness-I don't think any of us had spoken in public before.

Linda's team competed first, speaking on the Brontes. We were fourth, and after hearing three other interesting speeches we gained new confidence.

After our speech, it was pleasant to sit back and enjoy the other speeches, and of course the refreshments, which were laid on for us. Amazingly, each of the many subjects were different, and not one failed to intrigue and arouse curiosity, from "The English Language" to "Campanology" (the art of bell ringing).

We all agreed that this competition was a very good idea, and thank Miss Watchorn and Miss John for arranging it. I hope that there will be many more to come in the future.

GILLIAN HAMMOND, 3.H

BIOLOGICAL FIELD COURSE OF DEVON AND CORNWALL APRIL 18th - 25th, 1968

We arrived at our Torquay lodgings at five o'clock on April 18th after an eight hour drive by coach, which was to become our means of transport to various centres of marine and land life over the next week.

Our first day of field work took us to Slapton Ley, where we observed the three different zones and collected specimens to show the succession and colonization of the land.

At the end of the day we clambered back into the coach, well equipped with jam jars and specimen tubes filled with some of the "inhabitants" of Slapton Ley.

After our evening meal, we progressed with the business of the evening - classification of the day's specimens followed by a hand or two of whist - the biologist's substitute for the bedtime story!

Day two started with the ten ardent biologists descending from the coach at Meadfoot Beach, clad in jeans, thick sweaters, gum boots and anoraks.

Here, specimens were collected to show the tide zones. If you passed Meadfoot Beach at 1.45 on April 20th you might have heard such things as "*Fucus spiralis*", "*Littorina neritoides*", or "*Nucella lapillis*", being shouted out at ten minute intervals. The reason-we were looking to see how the sea flora and fauna changed at the turn of the tide (readings being taken at ten minute intervals for two hours).

Day three included a visit to Waltcombe Beach; the work consisted of climbing over seaweed infested rocks to view the marine life in the next cove.

The next day we moved to Tintagel, Cornwall, and the day's work consisted of examining the botanical "talent" on Tintagel Cliffs and Rocks."

Our final day of field work ended in a visit to Bude Beach where we examined the specimens contained in the rock pools and the surrounding sandy beach.

Outside Walthamstow High School at seven o'clock on April 25th, arrived ten biologists much enlightened as to the biological content of Torquay and Tintagel.

J. BUCKLE, U.6.

THE LIBRARY

The Library is expanding. The final influx of books has been augmented by some books from the senior section of the Warwick School Library, which has been kindly sent to us as we are now a Senior High School. New bookcases have been ordered (when they will arrive is quite another matter) to house all these, together with those from the Parents' Association-always greatly appreciated-those from the old girls and Walthamstow Public Library.

We have been very pleased to see all members of the school in the Library, making great use of every subject section-and some even giving constructive comments as to its improvement. We sincerely hope that this will continue, and that use of the Library will increase still more.

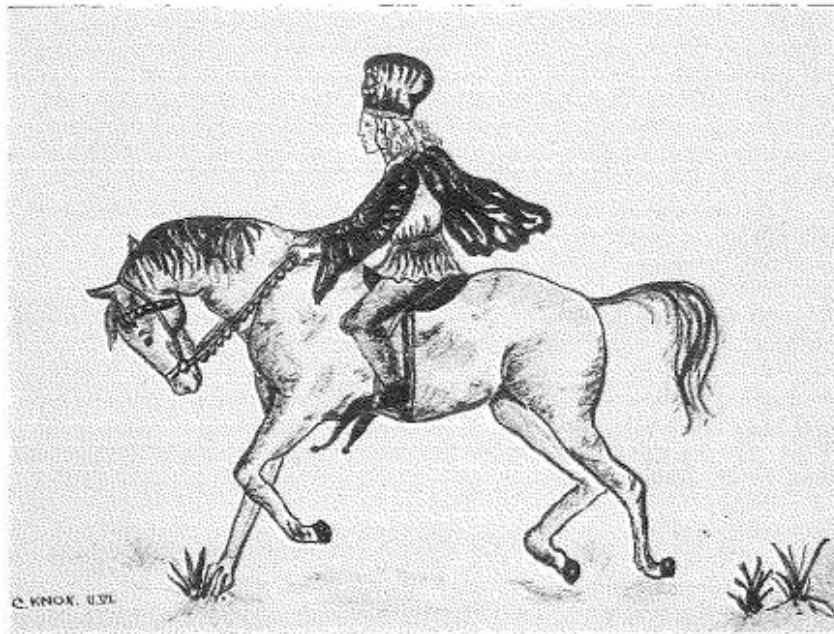
BARBARA SILVERSTONE, MARGARET WARD L.6.

LITERARY SECTION

'Who often reads, will sometimes wish to write'

EDWARD SHORE

Contributions for this section may be presented to the Committee throughout the year.



C. KNOX, UVI.

TO A 'PASSIONATE SHEPHERD' FROM HIS LOVE

Come live with thee and be thy love?
My dear, what are you thinking of?
The hills are all entombed with snow,
The sky is grey, the clouds are low.

Be practical my lover true,
And you will see it as I do.
Fair lined slippers wrought with gold
Are not much use when it is cold.

The countryside is bleak and bare,

I see no flowers for my hair,
True, shepherd swains do dance in spring,
But will they, on this cold morning?

Be practical, my lover true,
And you will see it as I do.
My wealth, my life, I will not leave,
We cannot live on make-believe.

Go, find a wife who likes the cold,
Who'll sleep on roses when she's old,
Who likes to sit upon the rocks
When soggy shepherds feed their flocks.

JUDY RHODES, PAT SALSBUURY, L.6.

.. ON A TOBOGGAN MADE FOR ONE

You have heard the tale of Daisy, the tandem Queen who spent most of her life sitting on the seat of a bicycle made for two; well this is the saga of Janet on a toboggan made for one. But there is one prominent difference between us; at least Daisy had the luxury of having a seat to herself, whereas I had to share my little two-and-three-quarter foot toboggan with another. And now bearing this in mind I present you with the only written account of the trials and tribulations of the Great Toboggan Race of 1968.

The scene is a warm and sunny Boxing Day in Innsbruck, situated in the heart of the Tyrol; a small Volkswagen in which there is Penny, my sister, me and a dozen or so other people plus skis, courageously wends its way up the winding mountain road. The idea had been to motor up to a small village of "Igls" and then walk to the top of the toboggan run. This had not seemed very arduous to me, remembering the fifty yard runs in England, so I readily agreed; only to find the painful result of my mistake. When we reached Igls we proceeded to walk to the top of the run, pulling our toboggans behind us. Whilst we walked along, it seemed to me that encountered rather a lot of skiers coming down, but thinking it must have been me, I boldly strode on pushing the skiers aside. But eventually I was able to discover from the shouts of the angry skiers that we were in fact walking in a ski run. However, about a mile further on was the top; we were exhausted but without any real injury to us or the skiers.

By now the evening had fallen, and this impeded our vision somewhat, but we were determined to toboggan. So I carefully placed my toboggan at the top of the run and sat on it. I then heard a voice behind me say "move up!" so I obligingly moved up a few inches, The voice then repeated its request and pushed me forward so that I ended up sitting on the ornate curved front of the "Rodel" with my feet tucked so far beneath me that my knees were propping up my ears. And so in this

most unladylike and painful position I proceeded to toboggan down the run at a mere forty m.p.h. It was not long before we met our first obstacle-the run split in two, I was all for the run meant for toboggans, but my co-driver fancied himself as a skier, so we went racing down the run marked "Toboggans Forbidden". It was here that my companion decided to leave me, and so I was left alone on a runaway rodel, not having the least idea how to stop. I eventually came to rest in a convenient snow drift and looked round to see that Penny and her partner had had the same trouble in deciding which run to take, but they had made a commendable compromise and were stuck fast in a drift between the two runs.

By now it was pitch black and all other skiers and tobogganers had gone home. All we could see were the lights of the houses, with their christmas trees outside, snuggling in the mountainside. Soon we were back on the toboggans skidding down the main street of Igls. This, I thought, was the end but no, they had decided to toboggan all the way down the mountain, four miles in all. So we turned onto a path and hurtled along between a railway and a road. This I found quite enjoyable despite my awkward position. It was fatal, as soon as they realised I was enjoying it they turned off this path onto another with a precipitous drop one side and a steep face the other side. It was along this stretch that the extent of the steering qualities of my driver were brought to light; they were non-existent, and consequently I had my first toboggan fall. It was not the fall itself which disturbed me, it was the fact that I was underneath the toboggan with my companion sitting unconcernedly on top, and it took some time before he realised that my whelps and shouts were not exclamations of joy over the beauty of the scenery, but were in fact cries of pain.

After that I rode on the back, and I mean the back, in fact I was riding on two runners sticking out of the back, which I suspect were placed there specifically for that purpose. In this choice position the passenger can conduct a survey of every bump and hollow in the path, the hard way. It seems that there are many bumps in Austria; in fact I do not know of any other country, with so many bumps. I think they must cultivate them and have specially trained bands of men to travel the countryside digging up the paths as they go. But still onward we sped with me sitting petrified because of the height, and numb because of the rodel. Penny followed closely behind clutching a briefcase like a dispatch rider. We did not stop for anything, one reason was we could not stop without ramming my leg against the steep slope by the side of the path; we just hurtled on over bridges, under bridges, over deep snow and even where there was no snow at all. But the climax of this ride was when we raced down a flight of steps to finish up on the main road, much to the surprise of the drivers. And that was my rodel ride down a mountain, which I must say that I did enjoy it despite the fact that I could not sit down for a week afterwards.

JANET ADAMS, LVI.

THE SNOW

The night was a gustful glory
Of blown drifts engulfing cotton wool fragments.
Through a tenuous blue air I woke next morning
To a revelry of delicate whiteness;
Such rejoicing of snow, such angry storm
Of a fur-soft smother had fallen thick
On the trees and gardens.
A lacy foam had curtained the rose bush, covered the draped hedge,
The huddled rhodendrons clutched great armfuls,
And the ferns nestled in serenity.
Into this blind-white, snow-dazzled, silent world,
Still morning broke with a pale gold sky
Turning to peach and orange, the fiery mass
Of the streaming, sun-spilling, incredible light
On the whiteness.

ANGELA GARDENER, 5H.

IMPRESSIONS OF THE UNITED STATES, AUGUST 1968

The United States of America is a country of extremes. It has an exterior appearance of progress and superiority, and a real inefficiency which was indicated by our landing, three and a half hours late, after becoming thoroughly acquainted with New York from the air! The first impression one gets is that everything is bigger, brighter, and faster than it is in England. Then, there is the temperature: above 90°F, in the summer, and below zero in the winter.

It is a country of contrasts. There are beaver-like creatures called ground-hogs along the sides of the six or eight lane roads, between the powerful man-made cars and the towering man-made buildings. There is the beauty of the Lincoln Center in New York, and Mount Vernon just outside Washington, D.C., and the squalor and terror of Harlem and Resurrection City. There are places like Greenwich Village, where every nationality is represented in the music making of the easy-paced Sunday afternoons; there are those like Harlem, where a white man is stoned if he dares to show his face.

Many eat sumptuously, with enormous breakfasts which fill you for the day until "chicken in the basket", or "lobster thermidor" for dinner: many fight for a dry hamburger to ease their hunger.

There are vast spaces of natural beauty, including the Delaware Water Gap, and Bushkill Falls, and there are the cluttered streets of Manhattan with their tall grey boxes. The simple but real Dutch Settlement of Amish people near "Roadside America" in Pennsylvania makes a violent contrast with the superficial community of the city-dwellers. who have no time or confidence to enjoy living.

The people are friendly and extremely helpful-as was the stranger who asked directions in a shop for us when she did not know herself; but the police are rude and uninterested, thinking only of self defence: a gun and a club.

Yet this conglomeration of human beings is united in one thing. They are Americans, and they are proud of that fact. They will fight, and even die for their country: the star-spangled banner will fly for ever, they believe, while the people sing "God Save America"-for God is real to most throughout their violent, clock-watching existences.

BARBARA PECK UVI

ANIMAL INSTINCT

Like twigs on a diet
These children
In the War.
Tear-stained faces
(they gave up crying long ago),
Peer, half-blindly through
The T.V. screen.
"Does it make you sad?"
The Reporter said,
Fatly leering at the viewers.
"Well, carry on
working
So the Rich can get richer,
and the poor get nothing,
except poorer,
or Killed.
You all want to die,
You know,
And We're most important."
a child wailed, thinly
in the faded air.
The Reporter smiled,
"Our Governor".
He swamped their withered forms,

small head on Obese Frame.
He said,
"My policy is original
(He was lying of course)
I promise you many glorious Wars.
You can all die! "
He melted into the picture.
Perhaps, this time it calls
for Action;
but some Fat, Slimy People came on then,
to tell us why The War
should go on
forever and
ever and
ever. . . .

DENISE ALLEN, 5.W.

AMANDUM

Baby gurgles blissfully echo
Delrose whispers waft away.
Coaxing sounds, soft pressure.
Baby loves mossy feelings
Cuddled gently, cherished
Caressed with delicate touch
Loved to extreme, Baby.

SYLVIA SHEPHERD, VS.

A BUS TICKET

This is a very thin piece of murky whiTe paper, which has no resistance to the slightest crease. On it is stamped supposedly useful information in purple ink, neatly sorted into individual boxes. There always appears to be an excess or insufficiency of ink, but the ticket is, however, usually legible.

By reading the top left hand corner of his acquisition, the ticket owner can ascertain that he has paid his fare. Although he must have paid to receive the ticket, the printers of the offending article do not appear to have realised this, and even remind him of the sum of money he has given for the benefit of riding on their bus. By shifting his eyes to the right he learns that he is classed as ordinary, or sometimes common. This can lead to a rather distracting train of thought as the owner wonders what qualifies

him as ordinary. He invariably reaches the conclusion that if he is completely ordinary he must be odd. On the far right he is told of the stage at which he has boarded the bus. The foreigner, who has not spent his life constructing stages, will dismiss this statement with disgust.

In case he should wonder if a madman has possession of the vehicle, he is informed that London Transport has manufactured the ticket, and he is given a number. He is next informed that he may not buy a ticket without first boarding the bus, and that his crumpled, torn piece of paper must be shown if demanded. Below this he is told what bus he is travelling on, and is given a number all to himself which never adds up to twenty-one. The information closes by telling the owner that he may not transfer his ticket. Who would want a motif of such an article on his handkerchief.

HEATHER GWYNN, 3.S.

DEMONSTRATE TO THE WORLD

Big noise, empty hearts.
Disturbance, Move.
Clutching at visions
Void. Timeless hopes
Explode on the scene.
Riot, Affray.
Chanting meaningless words,
feeling politically afraid
Thoughts of violence
Hemmed in hatred
Cordoned off minds.
Or the surface smouldering vehemence.
Underneath
Platitude, desires to be free.
Freedom is a good excuse
Use a Sunday
Demonstrate
Try to obliterate.
Eventually antagonism
for the cause.

SYLVIA SHEPHERS, VS.

PANDORA'S WEB REPORT

Pandora's Web is an organisation which tries to get people to meet and follow creative activities together. It has no political or religious aims. It was created by several boys from Monoux School and shows great promise in becoming well known, as Pandora's Web has musical groups, a light show, an assistance group and a magazine. This magazine, Paper Castle contains poems, articles, and interviews. Through this magazine many people have contacted Pandora's Web and several meetings have been held in Chingford to get creative people together. Paper Castle sold about three to four hundred copies, the profits of which went to finance other activities such as the Pandora's Web show "The Saga of the Tailor", a musical, mime, dance show which will be put on at the Monoux School in February or March (written entirely with music and performed by a group). Pandora's Web is now working to help a children's festival which is being put on at Whitsun.

Other sources of money come from the Pandora's Web Light Show which has performed many times in the area and will now be appearing with a local group, the "Pattern".

Pandora's Web influence is certainly spreading. The Pink Floyd, Taste, Rolling Stones, and John Peel all have copies of Paper Castle. Pandora's Web branches have been formed in Bournemouth and Plymouth.

If you have any ideas please contact us. Also send in poems and articles for our magazine. We can help you, if you help us.

Best Wishes Pandora's Web.

ANNETTE PRESSMAN, 3 S.

If you would like to make enquiries, or send us articles, please address them to:
"Lee", 165 New Road, Chingford, London, E

GLIMPSES OF THE MOON

A focus for the imagination
Inscrutable, enigmatic, mystic,
Against whose penumbric face are silhouetted
Ideals and romances,
Witches and lovers.
A much needed proof
Of Man's surrounding supremacy-
But in fact an indication of his innate immaturity
In believing there to be
An absolute truth.

They take away our innocent Universe
Untouched, unobtainable; as incomprehensible
As the compound computations of our own minds.
And they give us in return-
The Sea of Dust.
The World has nothing left
But cosmonauts and chemists.

MARGARET HARRISON, UVI.

AUTUMN

Autumn is a derelict graveyard;
A vast moulding rubbish heap,
With only the stinking, rotting collection of damp, dead leaves
To remind me of the thrill
When the birth-crumpled babies of buds
Spring out on the sunlit Summer trees
In the Park,
The Park which sang out its peace and tranquillity,
Littering itself with plump, rosy babies.
I wander through my Autumn,
Which is now a photo album;
Faded rose petals,
Withering grasses.
Yet, like the firebird,
From these shameful ashes, remnants of Summer's glory,
Will rise another beauty-
Not, like the Summer, an array of warmth and love,
But the hard, beautiful glint of cruel white light
On the bitter, engulfing snow,
The snow which shines gleefully on the macabre hearses
Which tell of Summers gone by:
Love and life.
I feel now, in Autumn, the broken-biscuit tread of Winter.
Autumn is the door into Winter's hardships, Summer's memories.
Winter is death.
Autumn heralds it.

JANICE ROBSON, 3 S.

WHERE THE SUN SHONE

I was born in a country that was once peaceful but now is being ripped apart by civil war. Just as one might tear the bone of a dead animal away from the flesh binding it together thus destroying the body, in like manner this country is tearing itself from itself and in doing so is heading for destruction.

If I cast the present situation of Nigeria from my mind, I can recall with deep joy the happy years I spent there in the Northern region.

Perhaps they are somewhat nostalgic memories: the blue of the Jacorandas, the sandy roads along which I lightly skipped as a child, the avenue of Frangipani at Jos, with that heavy scented fragrance of waxen petals, all in perfect formation. My mother tells me that she gathered her own wedding bouquet, alive and fresh, from these trees on the morning of her marriage.

There were snakes and scorpions there: one Africa kept a pet scorpion from which he had taken the sting. Others tied the scorpion to a long piece of string which they attached to some firm object so that it was allowed to roam only within the limits of its tether. I made a point of keeping out of their way! To me chameleons were the most fascinating creatures because of their ability to use their own body as camouflage and to roll their eyes in whichever direction they pleased, one eye up, one down, or one to look left the other right.

In the heat of the day it was unbearable to venture out. The temperature was often above 110°F, in the shade, The skies were an infinite space of clear, unbroken blue. After the rains the trees and shrubs were a luscious, rich green. The fresh mangoes, paw-paws and guavas were the tempting fresh fruit we ate. Yet in this heat we longed for the rainy season to come and refill the empty, yawning spaces of dry river beds, to refresh the dusty parched earth. The fragrant smell of the thirsty land as it drank in the rain of which it had been deprived for eight months and the complete ecstasy of getting thoroughly drenched in the tropical rain-the thought of it thrills me,

Darkness drops suddenly in that part of Africa and there is no twilight. Then my mother carried me as a child to visit our friends on the compound, in the village, where we lived. As we walked around I wailed softly, like an owlet at dusk, at the peculiar sight of the whites of their eyes shining forth from the darkness. I loved the people there; my own special friend, Salamatu, and I were inseparable.

Tiama was one of the boys who helped my mother in the home. He was such a friendly person, with huge protruding teeth and a continual grin of happiness on his face. He often took care of me when my mother was busy. I can well remember one occasion, when, if it had not been for him, I might not be here in England now. The Domboa road was a dusty tree lined stretch which ran near our home. Along it many traders came in lorries; one lorry driver asked me to go with him. In my

innocence of youth I would willingly have gone on such an exciting adventure, or seemingly so, but Tiama was firm, and promptly took me away, back home. All types of people passed through our village via this road. There were horsemen who rode through the trees on their much adorned and elaborately covered beasts, like knights from the Middle Ages riding silently by. Then maybe a wedding party would pass. The bride sat under a curtained canopy on top of an ox, surrounded by all her new belongings: pots and pans, rugs and clothes all hung around the beast of burden. The happy folk ran alongside the bridal procession, talking and laughing in cheerful tones as they made their way to the new home. Why is it that if I now revisited the country of my birth there would be few of these scenes left, nothing of the life I knew then, nor of the people who were there? Whose fault is it? Is it anyone's? Yet still that life lives on in my mind because the memories of a very happy childhood are eternal.

MARGARET SMITH, 4,T.

THE BLACK ARMY

The Black Army of the night,
Raised a dooming face to the darkened marsh;
Carefully threading a way among the bushes,
Sliding across the lush grass,
Linking its bodies to the wet earth,
In gentle ripples, the flood moved forwards;
Slow their advance,
but swift the killing.

PAT BURNHAM, LVI.

EXERCISE:

The dawn of mind: like to a mellow haze
Of brightness, and of fingers trembling,
So stirs the thought of flowing days,
Until, a curled idea unfurling
Bursts into an inner night,
Gives a newfound hope of wisdom
A sense of truth, and a sense of sight.
Banishes the lack of freedom
And soars into unrivalled beauty.
As swallows float on drifts of air,

So to mind drifts pleasant duty
In future ages, full and fair.
Before my dawn the senses slept
But into light they now have stepped.

ROSEMARY WHITEHEAD, L.6.

I'M AN EXPLORER

Second street
touch
i found
in your eyes
which faded all too soon.

Second street
sky
we saw
above the roof
and our tree-tops.

Second street
tears
i scatter
to sow
Weeping willow
People.

PARK STORY

Yester
day
i was sitting in the park
alone.

Tomorrow
i sat
with you
In the grass
moist.

... Next

year
the blindman found his
eyes
In your hands
kind

To
day
i was sitting in the park
alone. . . .

DENISE ALLEN, 5.W

I sit and read.
The pages envelop me,
Like waves in an everlasting sea;
I am adrift on a sea of silent sound.
A limbo of unspoken word;
The starkness of black against an arctic background,
Mesmerizing the mind,
Mingling with the very essence of words;
Not mere man-fashioned types of uniformity,
But a magical blend of otherwise meaningless sounds,
Lilting, grating sounds.
Nothing can exist
Without these concrete ideas.
The world is a myth,
Myself, a fragment of that myth.
Only words have any claim to reality.
The spell is broken.
Discarded
I have finished the book.

JANET BRIGHT, L.VI.

CALABAN AND ARIEL
E. O'LEARY, UVI



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Co-opted Members Mrs. Reddy, Mrs. Rogers.

Representing the Staff Mr. and Mrs. Williams.

1968 was the last year that Mr. S. Gailer acted as Secretary of our Association. We were indeed very sorry to lose such a good Secretary who had been with us for a number of years.

During the early part of the year our activities followed a similar pattern to those of previous years-the Christmas Social, Outing to Wembley Ice Show, etc., all of which were very enjoyable.

The Old Time (Modern sequence: Dancing is still flourishing every Tuesday evening and new members are always welcome.

We ventured into a new field last Summer by running a School Dance which was extremely successful and very popular with our young people. No mean part of their enjoyment was a direct result of the excellent help and co-operation given to our Social Secretary in the preparation of this by our Head Girl and her willing hand of helpers.

No report on our activities would be complete without referring to the excellent refreshments provided at all these and many other school activities throughout the year by our Catering Section.

With the changing of the school to a Senior High School, we are endeavouring to change the pattern of our activities. For example the Cheese and Wine Social being held in December which was so successful and the forerunner to many others.

We would be very glad to have your ideas and suggestions for the type of activities that would most interest you and your families. Please let us have these-especially you new fourth form parents. Whilst placing on record our donation to the school of £175 this year, we must make it quite clear that although at all times we must endeavour to keep our heads above water, financial gain is not our primary consideration. Our aim is to promote and strengthen good relationship between home and school, and what better way to do it than by getting together socially.

IRIS E. ATKINS.

OLD GIRLS' ASSOCIATION

President: Mrs. P. M. Taylor

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

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

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

COMMITTEE Mrs. B. Beaumont, L. Browne, J. Carroll, M. Fogg, B. Insole, S. Matheson, K. McAllister, G. Newell, J. Nicholson, M. Palmer, J. Rayment, M. Wood, V. Woolf, C. Wheeler, J. Yates

The 1968 A.G.M. and Social Evening was attended by 67 members, and during the evening a fashion show was held. Joan Johnston brought along a collection of very attractive dresses and suits from the range of E. Garner & Co. Ltd., and the three models-old girls of course-Dora Brown, June Fearon, Barbara Rodgers, were greeted with "ohs" and "ahs" by the appreciative audience. The business meeting took longer this year, owing to lengthy discussions regarding raised subscriptions and two extra meetings (details of which are set out in the February circular).

All members present appeared to enjoy themselves and the buffet this year was provided by committee members and supervised by Jean Yaes.

Dates to be noted:

Friday, March 28th, 8-10 p.m.: Coffee evening-to meet friends and chat.

Saturday, June 7th, 2.30-5 p.m.: Afternoon in the gardens (weather permitting). Children and husbands welcome.

June 2nd-7th, 7.30 p.m.: "Henry V", by The Greek Theatre Players, in The Greek Theatre.

(See the February circular for fuller details of the above dates.)

Next Annual General Meeting: September 11th, 1969.

ELSIE MOUNT.

FROM MISS MEEK

Dear Old Girls,

It was splendid to see so many of you at school on September 12th, and I enjoyed it all very much.

Your generous present has materialised as two garden tubs, complete with azaleas, and a dressing

table stool, in Lloyd Loom wicker work- the kind you can pop everything into in the last minute tidying up. So I am always ready for visitors, just ring Eastbourne 51995-and come!

Yours affectionately,
M.S. MEEK.

FROM MISS TIMBERLAKE

. . I was surprised and rather amused to be asked suddenly, some time last autumn: "Will you write something for Iris?" Not that words fail me-at this, or indeed at any time! But I wondered whatever I, at the staid age of fifty, could say to interest readers of Iris! Only a few of my contemporaries will remember me.

My contacts with the past are few. I knew Joan Craddock (Mrs. Halder) well and still maintain contact. She has been in Rhodesia for over twenty years and her daughter is about to be married. I also maintain contact with Rosina Beard (Mrs. Czul) whose daughter Magdalena (my goddaughter) is now training for teaching. Irene Wakelin (Mrs. Kerrison) is a good friend, as we attend the same church. Her family of boys is all grown up and she expects shortly to become a grandmother. Ivy Sewell is a good friend; I visit her occasionally in the Isle of Wight-and enjoy wrestling with the weeds in her enormous garden!

Elizabeth Brown (Mrs. Spencer) you will remember in the Studio some years ago. She and her husband have been in Mexico for four years and I still hear from her regularly. I suspect-from odd queries that I have had that some people might like her address: Mrs. J. Spencer, Lista de Correos, Cuernavaca, Mor. Mexico.

My strongest contact with the school is through the Greek Theatre! Some eleven or twelve years ago, when the O.G.A. dramatic activities had died out, some of us formed the "Greek Theatre Players"-and "some" included Annette Park, of course, who was a tower of strength in our early years. The society was composed at first of old girls and old Monovians and its purpose was to produce a play every summer in the Greek Theatre, both to make greater use of this magnificent facility for drama in the borough and to offer a cultural contribution (we hoped) to the town by producing good plays at very cheap rates for the public. (We have been grateful to school and local authorities for allowing us to do this.)

Members have changed a bit over the years, but old girls are still with us, notably Wendy Pett (Mrs. Wright), Gladys Watson, Jean Yates. During last year we heard that one or two old girls had been asking whether plays are ever produced these days in the theatre. Yes-they are.

The 1969 production will be "Henry V", and it will take place on June 2nd, 3rd, 4th, 5th, 6th and 7th. Tickets will be available from your O.G.A. officers in due course. Since there is an O.G.A. meeting in the afternoon of June 7th, some of you might like to stay on for the performance in the evening. We shall be glad to see you!

Greeting to all who may remember me-and, indeed, to all others and to the school. (And to anyone who may suffer a slight upsurge of curiosity about the doings of this somewhat elderly old girl-yes, I am still headmistress of Eltham Hill School in S.E. London.)

EDNA TIMBERLAKE (W.H.S. 1929 to 1937)

We are pleased to print the following memories of MISS E. R. JACOB

It is over forty years since I sat with an apprehensive group, newly promoted from the Preparatory Department, waiting for the first algebra lesson from Miss Jacob. From our "Form Sisters" we had gleaned enough information to form a clear picture of her character.

"Strict," they said, "but absolutely fair."

"It isn't difficult with Miss Jacob, she can make *anyone* understand."

"Always gives you a concrete example."

"Yes, *buns* usually."

As we progressed with our knowledge of x and y so the anecdotes piled up. Many Old Girl has her favourite incident recounted with affectionate respect for the fact that Miss Jacob enjoyed them as much as we did, (how many did she engineer herself?) and always managed to turn them to good account.

There was the caterpillar let loose with the intention of causing havoc; but we had to make it "loop" round the edge of the desk and were then set to calculate the perimeter and area of the desk top in units of "loop". (Even Nuffield Maths haven't thought of that one!) There was the girl who vowed she had used "acres" of paper in her unsuccessful attempts to solve a home-work problem. We had "How many square yards in an acre?" as question ten in every test for a whole term.

My favourite mental picture of Miss Jacob has her standing before a board covered with equations, wagging her finger and thundering:

"How many times have I said, you must be fair, girls? If you add x to *that* side you must add x to *that* side."

This is the epitome of her personality as we saw it: she was absolutely fair and honest with us all. If we deserved either praise or blame we knew we would get it, and each would be delivered with equal candour. Those of us who can say she helped to inspire our interest in mathematics; and those who believe she did her utmost but, alas, we were too stupid are united in believing that we gained much from having sat in her classes.

CECILIA WHEELER.

Miss E. R. Jacob reminded one of the Campbell Chieftain: wherever she was the head of the table. Not only was she a born leader, she was like Sir Roger de Coverlev, a great lover of mankind. Her warmth of heart was balanced by her having a "right judgment in all things". Her gaiety, and courage, and humour can all be illustrated again and again, by anecdotes. I recall how once she came to school wearing one brown shoe and one black. "Look at my shoes", Miss Jacob said wisely to her class. And they were instantly on her side. Only as I am writing these few words do I realise that her generous personality rested on a profound and unselfconscious humility.

ANNETTE PARK

FOR MISS JACOB

Modesty prevents me claiming to be the worst Mathematics pupil that Miss Jacob taught: but I can claim to have been one of the worst. Miss Jacob and Miss Goldwin encouraged me to obtain the necessary standard offered to teach me in the Sixth Form. I did not pursue any further Mathematical knowledge: but I found myself teaching Mathematics for twelve years as a second subject to Religious Knowledge. I look back on the hours spent in Miss Jacob's lessons, and I think it was as well that we could not see into my future: the surprise and the shock might have unsettled us both.

I think that it is her sporting attitude that I remember best about Miss Jacob. She was willing to let a likely loser take part in her mathematical game in the hope that the effort itself would be worthwhile. I remember Miss Jacob on the tennis court in the lunch hour playing with other members of staff: surely I remember her playing singly against Miss Clough and Miss Squires as partners?

In November her comment, "Revolt", one day at Prayers in Wellingborough, when Miss Dennithorne was urging us to grow lettuces in our gardens and assuring us that they were even tastier when boiled.

I remember her telling our Sixth Form about her childhood in India; her first impressions of England; and her naughtiness at her English boarding school. I remember her ending "And that's all I'm going to tell you about my life," and refusing to continue, in spite of all our persuasions.

I remember her as a patient Fourth Form mistress and as a helpful Sixth Form mistress.

I remember her generous laugh, matching her generous figure: her twinkling eyes, and her lovely skin.

I cannot write an obituary for such a lively spirit. . . Edith Jacob is living still, where Mathematics finds fulfilment.

JOAN RAYMENT, 1938-1946.

NEWS OF OLD GIRLS

MARRIAGES

Joan M. Barratt to John Shale, September 20th, 1968.
Jennifer Whiting to Allan John Henson, June 8th, 1968.
Karen Hearne to Bob Chamberlain, January 1969.
Kathleen Short.
Mary Adcock to Richard Borrowman, July 27th, 1968.
Jill Rickard to Steven Miller (eldest son of Pamela Miller, née Denham).
Jennifer Smith to John Stockley, August 24th, 1968.
Marian McLellan to Roger Norman, January 4th, 1969.

BIRTHS

To Linda Button (née Evans), left school 1960, Simon, born March 2nd, 1965.
To Bernice Chamberlain (née Leal), left school 1962, Della, born April 12th, 1966, and Douglas, born June 1968.
To Sandra Causer (née Evans), left school 1962, Christian, born August 28th, 1966, and Claudia, born February 17th, 1967.
Heather J. Hellyer (née Burke), has two sons.
To Christine Kirrage (née Newley), a son, Charles Edward, born September 30th, 1968, a brother for Julie.
Anne Uglow (née Miller), a son, William James, born September 1968.
To Jill and Steven Miller, a daughter.
To Carolyn Philcox (née Carr), a daughter, Eleanor Marrianne, born February 20th, 1968.
To Linda Oakman (née Dipple), a daughter, Sharon Jane, born October 29th, 1968.
To Georgina Greenfield (née White), a daughter, Lara, on February 22nd, 1969.

DEATHS

In November 1968, Patricia Ann Gordon (left school 1957).
Frances Moppett, January 1968.
Miss Maud Oxley, an ex-member of the staff.
Irene Ford (Mrs. Loader), May 1st 1968.
Evelyn Butcher (Mrs. Bennett), August 17th, 1968.

NEWS IN GENERAL

Mirlo Goss (née Evans) is now living in Kaduna, Nigeria.
Christine White (left school 1961) is a member of the Chartered Society of Physiotherapists and is at the moment at Guy's Hospital.
Margaret Witt is now Gynaecological Registrar at St. Bartholomew's Hospital.
Margaret Ward (1955-62) is now teaching French at High Cross Comprehensive School, Tottenham.

Rosemary Clarke (1955-62) is now a Chartered Accountant and is going to Cape Town shortly.

Jean Bates (née Smy) is Headmistress, at Muster Infants' School, Nottingham and next April will be Assistant Lecturer of Education, at the Regional College of Technology, Nottingham. She has two children, Eleanor, born 1954, and Martin, born 1955.

Pamela Hulford (née Pickering) has twin boys aged eleven, and a daughter, Jean, aged sixteen.

Joan Robbins (née Johnson) is still living in Hong Kong and would like to hear from any Old Girls who remember her. Address is 2 Riante Rive Apartments, 14^{1/2} Milestone, Castle Peak Road, Kowloon, Hong Kong.

Eileen Banyard (née Anness) has two daughters, aged sixteen and fourteen, and is teaching at a school in Hemel Hempstead.