



## The School Song

Congratulations to John Glyn and George Brett (46) who were the first to contact me and recalled the music for the School song, even though they could never remember singing it. The music was from the hymn Lead us Heavenly Father, Lead us, the music for which was written by Freidrich Filtetz 1847 and the words to by James Edmeston 1821. I can find no trace of who wrote the words to our school song although a GOOGLE search on the internet, leads straight to our website (Oh the wonders of modern technology !) Was it written by a pupil or a teacher— who knows ?.. The mystery continues (see page 2)

There is never a choice made in publishing in a particular order in the newsletter. As one goes out, I start the next one, and gradually build up items which I think will be of interest. As I write this today, (3.6.2006) I am putting together some details about the life of **Derek Richell (43)** whose passing was announced on the 2nd June, and who deserves a very special mention in this newsletter. Derek joined Trinity in 1943 at the age of 12. During one summer holiday he contracted polio, and David Ring (41) recalls having to return to school with the news that Derek would be absent for a while. He made a good recovery at the time, and returned to school eventually matriculating with the highest marks in Art. This was not to be his chosen profession. He was a mathematician, and became a computer Programmer. He emigrated to the United States around 1957 and lived in California. He was particularly proud to have 18 grandchildren, and enjoyed his hobbies of cabinet-making and sailing.

What many of you may not be aware is that in 1999 - I made a suggestion to Don, that it would be appropriate for the Association to have a website and the hunt was on to find someone who was able to do it. Several names were mentioned and contacted and then Derek was approached and volunteered to take on the job. By this time, he had converted the Database into a more manageable programme for John Snellgrove who had set it up in the early days of TOSA. Some feat for both of them, as by now there were over 900 records to be converted. He took on the task of developing the website with great enthusiasm, and I had the pleasure of working with him on this until September of last year, when it became apparent that he would not be unable to continue due to his failing health. He was subsequently diagnosed with ALS (Amyotrophic Lateral Sclerosis) which is the same condition as Professor Stephen Hawking, and he dealt with it in his usual stalwart manner. His wife Catherine told us that Derek would have wished a donation to ALS research and the Association has made such a donation. He will be remembered with great affection by those who knew him.

## And now on a lighter note...I knew that Wood Green Electricity would spark some memories and.....(excuse the puns)

Douglas Merritt (44) writes-  
The CHERRY ORCHARD

John Hulford was kind enough to present his father's historical account of the electrical supply in Wood Green, written in 1951. (*Newsletter* June 2006). I am most grateful to him. After 68 years, here was an explanation of why my father had to buy a new wireless set when we moved to a house only a few doors away from the Hulfords in 1938.

Number 19 Bounds Green Road had only DC supply when my father and mother arrived from Dulwich. I was seven-years-old but remember the crisis this caused. DC radios were not easily obtained and I believe they were more expensive. My Dad could not be without the BBC service and a new radio was purchased immediately. It was, I believe, made by Pye of Cambridge.

At one point Mr L J Hulford notes a new generating station was built in 1914 'on the site of an orchard at Ringslade Road'.

That orchard was full of cherry trees. Its extensive remains were at the rear of our garden and a mass of blossom greeted us when we arrived at No 19 in the spring, a year before WWII. The house was Georgian and a roof tile that was inscribed in its wet clay, 'Michael Hammonds 1776', is still treasured.

I estimate there were eighty to a hundred trees, in regular rows with grass between them. A wide green gate barred our entry to the orchard and the eight feet-high wall was too much for boys of 7 and 2 years old. My brother, John, (Trinity 48) and I finally grew tall enough to climb in and harvest what no one else seemed to covet.

Close by there were two large mulberry trees: One was in the Yardley's family garden at 27 Bounds Green Road and one was in the store-yard behind the Tottenham and District Gas Company showrooms at 3-5 Bounds Green Road. As my father worked for the company we indulged in mulberries as well as cherries. Mulberry stain is almost impossible to remove from the skin and our clothes never recovered. Wood Green deserved its name in those years and our world seemed rural. The mass of cherry trees remained until the early 1950s. When they were cut down the whole area was asphalted over and huge electrical cable drums rolled into view, creating a surrealist landscape reminiscent of a Paul Nash painting.

In Chekhov's *Cherry Orchard* one of the old characters yearns for the ancient regime while the profligate and ineffectual landowners are unable to deal with the changing world. The orchard they own is finally lost.

The destruction of the Wood Green orchard had to serve the needs of the district but a last line of trees against the wall could have been preserved as a reminder of the past and to enhance the view.

**Dorothy Gulliver (Newling 33) writes:**

I don't know if you have been reminded of BENEDICT, but here is my story of her.

“ After some famous naturalist visited the school in the early 1930's we were given a python. She was named Benedict and was housed in the Biology room, and the end of the first floor corridor. Two senior girls had the privilege of caring for her, but Miss Stewart discretely covered her case when she had been fed; I think she was given whole mice. In those days, after two years of 'General Science, Heat, Light and Sound', the boys continued with Physics and Chemistry, the girls with Biology, so I first met Benedict in 1935, and I was allowed to touch her surprisingly firm dry body.

About that time, the Magazine of Glendale printed a poem that began:

“Last week to T...I went, their wondrous snake to see,  
I found it all coiled round about sixpence the entrance  
fee”

In our next issue, The Trinity Mag responded

“Our snake is such a high class snake  
With such a lofty manner,  
That though she might coil round a bob,  
She won't coil round a tanner “

I believe the Glendalian retorted with a verse about having “put the comma in”, but I can't remember that. Now why can I remember the other 1930's doggerel, when I can't remember where I put my glasses ?

Dorothy Gulliver (33)

I think that is a lovely story, and even though it appears in the Trinity book—well worth repeating here

And...

Here is another mystery from the 30's-40's that we hope someone can shed some light on.

Kemal (always good for a story) has unearthed the following, from a book written by Arthur Mee of Childrens' Encyclopaedia fame.

Kemal writes:

I have just discovered an interesting item in 'Middlesex' of the King's England County Series 1947 ed. Arthur Mee 'Wood Green' “Six miles from the heart of London its ever crowded streets will hardly attract a traveller, and yet it has something for him to see. It comes from Trinity County School where we have found teachers and scholars fulfilling a wonderful dream of putting every English Tree in one field. It will be some years before this miniature Kew adds to the beauty of Wood Green but we found the trees doing well—planted round a nine- acre playing field. Nearly 100 trees were planted allowing duplicates of our 40 native trees....Clearly the Wood Green Trinitarians mean to see the town lives up to its name'.

Are there any scholars out there who remember planting these trees ? And more importantly do

these trees still exist ? They were obviously planted on what was the school playing field in White Hart Lane. I will investigate further—can anyone go and have a look ? From the Google Earth satellite there appears to be a sports complex opposite, on what was the park in White Hart Lane and there are buildings on what was our playing field with mature trees around. Watch this space.

We were delighted to hear from **Marilyn Pallant (1951)** who now lives in Ontario, Canada and is hoping to get to a future Reunion. She would welcome email contact with old friends—mar\_pal93@yahoo.ca

Since our last newsletter, we have also said farewell to the following

**Joan Bates (Martin) 41**— a Founder member and great supporter of the Association. If any one of Joan's friends wishes to remember her, Ron has asked that you plant something in your own garden as a remembrance.

**Gwen Redding (Harrison) 33**

**Frank Forney 37**

**Vera Maycock (Medlock) 45**

28 Trinitarians and guests attended the reunion for Ann Meakin organised by **Kemal Ghafur**.

Attendees:

Betty Brannan; Terry Burn ; David Cook;  
Les and Jan Cook; Pam Cotsford (now Tompkins) Pat Fewell and Husband (now Day) Beryl Ford (now Robertson) and Husband;  
Kemal and Sandy Ghafur; Colin Hale; Ken Hart;  
Alan and Pauline Johnson (Rust); John Jones;  
Eileen Marriott (now Mansell) Ann Meakin (now Pilling) and Husband ; Mick and Susan (formerly Collins) Martin;  
Anita Phillips (now Wilman); Bruce Rimmer;  
Alan Sharpstone; Roger and Mary Smedley; Bob Thomas.

Apologies from Emel Rochat; Jim Steele; Peter Hamblin; Duggie Williamson and Chris Cartwright; Pat Gibbs (now Underhill) A great time had by all despite the heat and many memories were re-ignited.

**More about the School Hymns.**

**From John Chalkley 1943 some further interesting data.** Photo copies from the A & M hymn book reveal “for School and College use”

Hymn 576 for Beginning of Term and 577 for End of Term.

The music for 576 is accredited to Sir H. Oakeley - Clifton College and the music for 577 is accredited to Sir J. Barnby—Eton College with words in both cases written by H.J. Buckoll .

Whilst we are in an historic mode—here is some other unrelated information which will, no doubt, bring back memories for many. The following is courtesy of North London Group of The Campaign for Real Ale.(CAMRA)

**Pubs in Postcode N22.**

Alexandra 33 Commerce Road.... Closed  
Kings Arms—242 High Road .. Now Charlie Browns  
Nelson — 232 High Road .. Now Lord Nelson

Fishmongers Arms Now O'Rafferty's  
 The Prince of Wales, Finsbury Road now the Prince  
 Lordship, 606 Lordship Lane ..now Rat and Carrot  
 Three Jolly Butchers 239 High Road now Rat and Carrot  
 Nightingale—closed and demolished  
 Seven Oaks—White Hart Lane ... Now Skolars  
 Poachers 423 Lordship Lane. Formerly The Moon under  
 Water (do you remember the correct name?) now  
 Closed and boarded up  
 The Nags Head at 203 High Road retains its name as does  
 The Jolly Anglers in Station Road together with the  
 Duke of Edinburgh in Mayes Road.

## FORTHCOMING EVENTS

**DON'T FORGET- REUNION DINNER ON  
 SATURDAY 14th October at The Ramada  
 Hotel (formerly the Comet) at Hatfield.**

You are not too late. Reception 6pm for 7pm.  
 Return your booking form **NOW**

**Dress code—be comfortable  
 Dinner Jacket is optional as is Ball Gowns !**

**We will be delighted if you feel like  
 "putting on the Ritz"— your choice.**

**PLEASE NOTE. AFTER 24th September** Contact  
 Roy/Audrey Augood for dinner on 0208—886-1188  
 and then contact Hotel direct if you want Accommo-  
 dation and let them know you are with the Trinity  
 Contingent!

Talk to Marge Purden on 01707-252403

**IMPORTANT ANNOUNCEMENT— Don't  
 forget the AGM AT 4 pm. also at the Ramada.  
 You do not have to attend the dinner to come and  
 it is your opportunity to have your say. We need  
 volunteers to take on some of the tasks/become a  
 committee member.**

**Elaine Delmar (51)** appearing with Rosemary Squires  
 at the Boxmoor Playhouse, Hemel Hempstead in  
 "Swing is in the Air" on Wednesday 22nd November at  
 8pm. Booking office—01442 228091 Mon-Sat 12-6 pm  
 Or [www.dacorum.gov.uk](http://www.dacorum.gov.uk)

**School Archives** Thanks to **Peter Turner (54)**  
 for drawing attention to the fact that Haringey now  
 list the items which are held at Bruce Castle  
 Museum and a very interesting list it is.

There are many copies of the School Magazine cover-  
 ing the years 1933-1945. Unfortunately it is not that  
 convenient for everyone to go to Bruce Castle Mu-  
 seum and access these records, and at a recent gather-  
 ing of some 20 Association members it was agreed  
 that in future, we should not automatically  
 take every item donated to us to Bruce Castle. It was  
 felt that The Association should keep at least one copy  
 of the School Magazines for each term, and any other  
 interesting Items which we obtain from time to time.  
 At the moment I am holding just four magazines and a  
 collection from the Old Scholars Drama Group, and  
 Vic Manning is holding Several school magazines  
 and other items etc. donated by Jill Deamer. Perhaps  
 the time is right to have our own Archivist .. Your  
 thoughts on the matter would be appreciated and can  
 be discussed at the AGM on 14th October.  
 Any volunteers ? .. It would be nice to be able to make  
 reference in future newsletters. Incidentally, Bruce  
 Castle hold all Pupils Record cards—1921-1963 but  
 they are still Confidential. \*\*\* see page 4

## JUST FOR FUN

Do you realize that the only time in our lives when we like  
 to get old is when we're kids? If you're less than 10 years  
 old, you're so excited about aging that you think in frac-  
 tions. "How old are you?" "I'm four and a half!" you're  
 never thirty-six and a half. You're four and a half, going on  
 five! That's the key.

You get into your teens, now they can't hold you back. You  
 jump to the next number ... or even a few ahead.

"How old are you?" "I'm going to be 14!"

You could be 13, but hey, you're going to be 14!

And then the greatest day of your life you become 21( oh  
 those were the days !).Even the words sounded like a cere-  
 mony ... YOU BECOME 21.YESSSS!!!

But then you turn 30. Oooohh what happened there?

Makes you sound like bad milk.

He TURNED; we had to throw him out.

There's no fun now. You're just a sour-dumpling.

What's wrong? What's changed?

You BECOME 21, you TURN 30, then you're  
 PUSHING 40.

Whoa! Put on the brakes .. it's all slipping away.

Before you know it, you REACH 50 . and your  
 dreams are gone. But wait!!! You MAKE IT to 60.

You didn't think you would!

So you BECOME 21, TURN 30, PUSH 40, REACH 50  
 AND MAKE IT to 60.

You've built up so much speed that you HIT 70!

After that it's a day-by-day thing; you HIT Wednesday!

You get into your 80s and every day is a complete cycle;

you HIT lunch; you TURN 4:30; you REACH bedtime.

And it doesn't end there. Into the 90s, you start going back-  
 wards ...

"I Was JUST 92." Then a strange thing happens.

If you make it over 100, you become a little Kid again.

"I'm 100 and a half!"

**May you all make it to a healthy 100 and a half!!**

**School Archives...** We have just received from Don bound copies of School Magazines covering periods 1936-1939 and 1945-49 and a note from Frank Churchill (1926) in response to the questionnaire circulated for the production of the School Book that 'the school playing field was acquired for tennis, cricket, football and sports and **Pupils paid for Trees !!!**

**MORE PEOPLE NEWS**

In amongst the papers received from Don, I came across the following written by the oldest member of the Association, and I feel sure she would like you to share this -

**Dinah Ireland (27) writes " A Schoolgirl Fantasy**  
 When I was two years old my parents moved to a quiet road in North London where our neighbours were the Hawkins family. When I was six I started school at the local infants school and one of the boys next door was Jack Hawkins. Jack was about 5 years older than me. When I went to junior school he had already joined Trinity. During those years if ever Jack saw me he would always give me a smile and a cheery word. In schoolgirl fashion I thought he was "my knight in shining armour" He became a well known actor and the last time I saw him was walking back to Trinity after the lunch break. He was standing outside the Girls gate talking to one our lady teachers. He looked so handsome and very elegant and parked beside him was a shiny Sports Car. He looked up and saw me but didn't give me a smile. I was devastated. My "knight in Shining Armour" had galloped away.  
**Dinah will be at the reunion.. Do go and chat to her.**

**More Forthcoming Events for your diary**

**North London Group-Christmas Lunch at the Bush Hill Park Golf Club on 11th December. Ring Reg Rogers to book 0208 440 2646**  
**46'ers 2007 reunion 28th April 2007**  
**NEW- 47's 60th Anniversary reunion proposed For 2007.** Watch this space for further details.  
**48'ers 2007 reunion 10th March 2007**  
**Bournemouth 2007- Saturday 21st April 2007**  
**1958'ers reunion Sunday 20th May 2007**

**Send me your stories..**  
**Beryl Skinner**  
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**Finchampstead, Berks. RG40 4RA**  
**Telephone -0118 9730589**  
**Email ..trinity22@waitrose.com**

**More re Wood Green Electricity**

My goodness—that sparked something. Just arrived **From John Cattermole (49)** who originated the question.  
 I am indebted to you for the article on the electricity supply on the School website. I had always been fascinated by electricity, and couldn't believe it when the science teacher (can't remember her name) told me the school was on DC. I believe it was standard practice when converting a district to AC, that any customer having to remain on DC would be given a mercury arc rectifier until such times that the conversion could be made. In the case of the school, lighting would not have been a problem, but I don't know what other equipment would need to be changed.  
 Once again many thanks for the info

**Jan Matthews (58)** sends the following to make us smile

The original computer

Memory was something you lost with age  
 An application was a form for employment  
 A programme was a Radio show  
 A cursor was a profanity  
 A keyboard was a piano  
 A web was a spider's home  
 A Hard drive was a long trip home  
 A mouse pad was a mouse home  
 And if you had a 3 inch floppy.  
 You just hoped that nobody every found out !

.....

No matter how grouchy you're feeling  
 Your smile is more or less healing  
 It grows like a wreath  
 All around your front teeth  
 Thus preserving the face from congealing.

.....

To watch the sun set in the west without regretting  
 To hail its advent in the east – the night forgetting  
 To have enough to share and know the joy of giving  
 To thrill with all the sweets of life.....is living.

**More Trinity marriages in next issue**  
**And other stories.**

And finally- don't forget  
**Friends are quiet Angels who lift our wings**  
**when we have forgotten how to fly.**





