

Trinity Old Scholars Association

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MEMORIES

50 years ago—1957

As 2007 draws to a close—I would like to bring some reminders of our school into this newsletter.



THE NEW TRINITY—1957

The School celebrates its Seventy-Fifth Birthday this year, an occasion of which we are all very proud. It is a school which has rendered honourable service to the community in which it lives. Many distinguished people have played a part in its development and many distinguished people have received their education within its walls. It is a school with a fine tradition and a great spirit, as the recent sports showed. Now, in addition, it is revealing a vitality and a flexibility in the face of the challenge of this technological age that is little short of astounding, for it must be remembered that the School has had to labour for years under the yoke of an old and badly designed building, quite inadequate for even a pre-war grammar school.

The School is in the rather exciting position of re-adjusting itself to a curriculum which gives the Sciences and Design their places in the sun along with the Humanities.

New special Advanced Laboratories are shortly to be installed which will put Trinity amongst the foremost grammar schools in the whole London area for facilities of this kind, and indeed for grammar school education as a whole.

Preparation for this new phase in the life of the School has meant a busy and unusual year which has been marked by many interesting events. These included the founding of our Annexe which after a slow start has developed so promisingly, with great credit to both Staff and pupils.

The new Trinity is a school which will give its pupils an education that will take them to the top no matter what their ambition is, and it will encourage them to get to the top., For what is a grammar school for but to provide leaders and loyal members of the community in its manifold tasks.

We at Trinity do not wish to lead through arrogance but through a desire to serve our fellows; we seek achievement based on hard work and self-sacrifice; we seek to be courteous and co-operative in an age where some people forget about such things.

RESIGNATION OF MISS E.W. PARSONS, B.Sc.

There can be few schools in the country with a Senior Mistress better loved than Miss Parsons. Dealing though she may in the classroom with a subject which many scholars perhaps find naturally distasteful to them, and involved though she has had to be by virtue of her position with disciplinary troubles of all kinds, yet no-one, it is a striking statement, (but we believe true) among either Staff or pupils has ever doubted her sense of fairness, her devotion to the School, or her essential kindness. Other Senior Mistresses may be competent, other Senior Mistresses may be kind; but such a combination of competence and kindness as Miss Parsons has shown to be hers must be rare indeed. There is no disguising the fact that her resignation is a grievous loss.

Miss Parsons has taught for twenty-four years in Wood Green, and exactly half that time at this School. She has been Senior

Mistress for the last five years. Into all the activities of the School she has thrown herself with vigour, whether -it has been netball-coaching or arranging socials, or whether it has been the much more difficult, and more important, task of arranging the time-table. In everything she has done she has spared no time and no effort to ensure that a high standard was maintained. Not only in her own Department of Mathematics, of which she was Head, but in all the trivial routine tasks of a busy School life was this brisk efficiency shown. We who know her realise that there was always added goodwill and good feeling, and that wherever she was there was an atmosphere of happiness.

She leaves us to become Deputy Head of Bramcote Hills Country Grammar School, Nottingham, a new school in a new building, situated in beautiful surroundings. She takes with her the very good wishes of her colleagues and her former pupils, many of whom, especially those she taught in the Sixth Form, keep in touch with her. Her friends feel it is some mitigation of their sense of loss that she is already being treated at Nottingham with kindness and appreciation. They wish her every happiness there.

Memories continued

RESIGNATION OF MR E.J. BRANDON, B.A.

It has long been Mr Brandon's task, as editor of this magazine, to write notes on departing members of Staff; on another page his final note appears, for he is now among those to whom the School is bidding farewell. A graduate in English of University College, London, Mr Brandon joined the Staff in 1925 and has given 32 years service to the school. In those early days of the newly acquired secondary school status, it fell to him to raise the level of English studies, and the maintenance of this standard has been his chief professional responsibility as Head of the English Department. For 30 years he has edited the School magazine and can look back with pride on a series of termly publications, uninterrupted till a year ago--a total of 94 issues. The school

library owes its origin to his interest and initiative; he was librarian for seven years. Mr Brandon has been equally active in the field of sport. For some years he was a member of the Old Boys' Hockey Club. There are, alas, few of his colleagues who remember him in former years as organiser of annual School camps and as instructor in a lifesaving class.

In all that he has undertaken Mr Brandon has shown patience, a meticulous attention to detail, and impeccable taste. The magazine has owed much to these qualities. His editorials have shown, too, a keen insight into the prevailing mood of the many-sided life of the School. It was naturally to Mr Brandon that we turned for the arrangement of prize day ceremonies, and we recall also the impressive dignity at the memorial service to King George VI.

The intimacy of daily contact has given a rewarding glimpse of Mr Brandon as a person who is kindly, generous, and unsparing in his efforts to help others. His passion for justice will not allow him to compromise with what offends his own high moral standards. Two years ago he lost his wife, a former member of this staff. This loss he bore with fortitude, sustained by the deep sympathy of his friends and colleagues. By going to Dartford he will be fulfilling a wish to be nearer his family. He will take leave of colleagues who have for him the deepest admiration and affection, and whose good wishes may prove to be some compensation for the sadness he must feel in severing his long association with the School and with Wood Green.

RESIGNATION OF MR.E..L. Dean, B.A.

When a home branch of the School was started for two hours a week at Minchenden in November, 1939, the main School being evacuated to Hatfield Peverel in Essex, Mr Dean was attached to us. We liked him, and took him with us when we moved to Wood Green in February, 1940. We still like him, and have always been glad we seized our opportunity seventeen years ago.

Mr Dean is a man of keen, we might almost say passionate, enthusiasms. And with him enthusiasms last for life. His first love is his Modern Language Department. To that he has brought as its Head for so many years an insistence on the value

friendly gaiety of spirit which has kept his Department lively and has incidentally made him one of the most popular members of the Staff. As an example of his unwearying enthusiasm, we think of his development of Spanish studies, As no good text-books existed, he simply set to and wrote some ..

His energies have not been confined to the class-room, however. As our "first-aid man" he has treated dozens, perhaps hundreds by now, of our pupils with unfailingly conscientious skill and kindness.

His great interest in music has been placed at the service of the School, and his help in the accompanying, both at piano and organ, of choirs at concerts and Carol Services will not soon be forgotten. His Spanish Choir always gave him special pleasure. Among his many other occupations and hobbies, we will recall only one: his delight and skill in the delicate work of making model ships.

He goes from us to become Head of the Modern Language Department at Downer Grammar School, Edgware, a school in which his abilities will have a wider scope than seems possible here. After so many years at Trinity, he feels the break keenly. We hope he will be very happy in his new post, and to help him to that end we assure him that he has the goodwill and good wishes of his friends the members of the Staff and of the very many present and former pupils who will also be proud to be numbered among his friends.

RESIGNATION OF Mr H.L. Peacock, M.A.

Mr Peacock is a versatile man. As a historian he has touched life at many points. 'Believing in the old saying that all history is interesting if it is detailed enough, he has brought from a vast storehouse of learning stories which have entranced his classes. And not only entranced them. They have grown in knowledge, for Mr Peacock's teaching has been based on sound scholarship and wide learning-as his forthcoming textbook on modern history for sixth Forms will show. His versatility appears in his delight in, and expert knowledge of, old glass, of which he is a very skilled collector, and in his love for old furniture, which he restores with the craftsmanship of an eighteenth-century cabinet-maker. We need not speak here of his prowess in games or of his accomplishments in other arts, such as painting and glass-etching-. Indeed, he appears to have followed in his life the old Greek ideal of all-round development.

Since his appointment as Senior History Master in 1943, he has taken a vigorous part in the social and athletic life of a big and active School, and he will be missed not only in the classroom. His going will leave a gap in the Masters' Common Room, where his good-natured discussion of questions of the day delighted his colleagues, and his pavonine platitudes puzzled them, for they rarely knew whether he were in earnest. But they were never in any doubt about one thing: the underlying kindness of the man. Whatever he might say, they recognised in him a true liberal, a humanitarian, a lover of his fellow-men. And the Common Room will be the poorer for the loss of his friendship ..

He goes to a very different kind of post, the Headship of Central Park Secondary School, East Ham. We should like to think that he will miss the good fellowship which has existed here and that he will cherish happy memories of Trinity. His new school, we know, will be governed wisely and benevolently. He takes with him the good wishes of us all for his success and happiness.

DEATH OF DR EMMY'S E. JONES,

M.A. We regret to record the death on April 28 at his home at Whetstone of Dr Emrys E. Jones, M.A., Head Master of this School from 1923 to 1949. He was, said *The Wood Green Herald* one of the outstanding personalities of Wood Green for many years. He could be described as one of Wood Green's great men."

Son of the late Rev. Iorwerth Jones, a distinguished Baptist preacher, Dr Jones was born at Bethania, Maesteg, Glamorgan, on December 26, 1882. He gained the degrees of B.A. and M.A. of the University of Wales and then proceeded to Germany, which was then, strange as it may appear to-day, the only place where advanced studies in English language and literature could be pursued. At the University of Erlangen he gained the degree of Ph.D. This devotion to scholarship remained with him throughout his life. He cherished and instilled into his pupils a profound respect for learning, which showed most obviously in him in a meticulous regard for the meaning of words. His official reports were models of clear English.

Back in this country, he held teaching posts at Stockport and Dumfries Academy and a lectureship at the Islington Day Training College. After further experience at Brockley County School and George Green's School, Poplar, he was appointed to Wood Green in January, 1923, as Head Master of the Boys' School in succession to the late Mr G. W. Crook, B.A., B.Sc.,

M.P. The Head Mistress of the Girls' School, the late Miss E. J. Meredith, retired in July, 1924, and the two Schools were united under the leadership of Dr Jones in the following September. Within a few weeks the name Trinity was adopted.

To the difficult task of uniting staff and pupils in a single school of changed status-changed from "secondary modern" to "grammar"-Dr Jones brought his very great ability and his determination that his school should be among the best in the country. He worked himself, and he expected others to work. A stern formidable figure, he struck terror into the hearts of evildoers and tricksters; but it was not long before Staff and pupils alike discovered another side of his character: his intense interest in human beings and his deep love for his fellowmen. Helped by his very happy home life and by a rare genius for friendship, he was able to devote to the personal problems so frequently brought to him for assistance a sympathy and a wisdom for which very many of his colleagues and former pupils remain profoundly grateful.

It was not only within the School that his character and abilities gained recognition. His integrity and his unswerving devotion to principle, allied to wide human sympathies and much practical commonsense, ensured the high respect in which he was held in Wood Green and, indeed, in Middlesex. As secretary of the Association of Heads of Middlesex Secondary Schools for over quarter of a century, his advice was often sought by his fellow Heads and by officials of the Middlesex Education Service. On his retirement it was widely felt that his ripe wisdom and experience should not be lost, and he was co-opted to both the Wood Green and the Middlesex Education Committees.

To those who knew him in the School he made his life's work, no words of final salutation can be more fitting than these from the Book of Job, quoted in the magazine at the time of his retirement: "Thou hast instructed many, and thou hast strengthened the weak

hands. Thy words have upheld him that was falling, and thou hast confirmed the feeble knees."

MEMORIAL ASSEMBLY.

On the morning of Friday, May 3, the day of the funeral, the Head Master held a Memorial Assembly. A special order of service had been drawn up, and printed forms, enclosed in the School coloured covers, were provided for everybody present. The Service included Dr Jones's favourite hymns, "Jesu, Lover of my soul" and "Jerusalem," and the passage of Scripture he loved best, I Corinthians XIII, which were later in the day to be sung and read at the Committal Service at Golders Green. There was read also that magnificent and moving passage from Bunyan's *Pilgrim's Progress* which ends with, "the trumpets sounded for him on the other side." *

In addition to members of the School, there were present at this impressive Assembly Mr John Howell, O.B.E. (Dr Jones's stepson), Mr L. A. Swinden, B.Sc. (former Head Master), Alderman Mrs J. J. Bolster and Councillor A. C. Partridge (representing the Divisional Executive), Mr D. Bidgood (representing the Education Office), the Rev. Oswald Law (Trinity Methodist Church), Mrs Eversfield (former School cook), and many Old Scholars. In a simple but eloquent tribute, Mr Sidney Langford, an Old Scholar and father of the present Secretary of the Old Scholars' Association, said, "His work for Trinity is a matter of historical record. He made it great. He brought tremendous enthusiasm to it and he had the knack of imbibing everyone around him with that same enthusiasm, so that everyone was working for Trinity ... He made Trinity great, and the tradition which he shaped has been faithfully carried on by his successors ... As for the man himself, I remember the quizzical look with which he would fix one. Some people would disagree with the term quizzical, but you knew that something good or devastating was coming ... He was above all a man of deep understanding. This was a man. We feel the richer for knowing him, so much the poorer for his loss."

COMMITTAL AT GOLDERS GREEN.

At the service at Golders Green on the afternoon of the same day, the largest chapel was more than filled with those who had come to pay their last tribute. The School was represented by the Head Master and members of the Staff and by the School Captains and a number of senior scholars who had expressed a wish to be present. A large number of former members of the Staff was also there, including nine men and women (some of them travelling from a great distance) who were on the Staff at the time of Dr Jones's appointment as Head Master. By the wish of Mrs Jones, the Service emphasised the association with the School. The Order of Service was bound in School colours. There were only two wreaths, one from the family and one from the School (past and present Staff, and past and present Scholars). The lesson was read by Mr L. A. Swinden, Dr Jones's successor as Head Master, and the organ was played by Dr H. G. B. Saunders, former music master of the School.

More reminders from 1957

DEATH OF MR F. C. CHICK

We regret to record the sudden death on March 30 of Mr F. C. Chick, formerly Handicraft Master of the School.

Robert Bridges, the poet, best expresses the outlook of Mr Chick, whom a letter to *The Times* once described as "a highly skilled craftsman" :-

"I too will something make
And joy in the making ... "

Twenty-five years ago I first met this smiling person with twinkling blue eyes, a slight stoop and a melodious voice fervently soaring above those of the rest of the Staff during the singing of hymns in Assembly. To him the good life and deep, religious conviction were inseparable. He loved the real satisfaction of work and play—a job, well done, a quiet, West Country stream offering natural peace and good fishing, a game of golf or a four at bridge. Shortly before the last War he learned to play chess at the Chess Club, until he played for the Staff against the School, his calm puffings of pipe accompanying cheerful concentration. When, many years ago, he directed the construction of the School Pavilion, his philosophic detachment was tested to the full, and, as he superintended amateur helpers, he chided the more adventurous with good humour and without offence. Unforgettable was his warning to pupils: "Never put a hand in front of a chisel!" He could tell a good story—how he served in India during the first World War; of tough assignments in Mesopotamia where he was badly wounded. Sometimes he invited me to political meetings or to hear eminent Methodist preachers. He was a great reader and loved gardening, joining neighbours in an allotment-association. To illustrate his thoughtfulness, when during a visit in the last War I remarked on the shortage of food due to rationing, he suggested wood-pigeons as a good substitute. Out came a sports rifle, a couple of well-aimed shots—hey presto! There was the gift of a brace of birds wrapped in the "Herald." His craftsman's eye made him, of course, a first-class marksman.

Whatever he did, he 'did with all his might'. Life, though always serious, was amusing, and he loved to share it::; amusement with others. He was ever a good companion enriched by sincerity and human sympathy. Let this be his epitaph!

And finally, the last word from 1957... did you know that there was "spin" even in those days? Make what you will of the some of the following words...

PERSONALIA

One of the refreshing trends in education at the present moment is the increasing circulation of teachers from one school to another throughout the country .. It is good to see this healthy sign and one feels that a great deal of good will come of it.

Trinity is no exception in this matter ,and this term we say good-bye to a number of Staff who seek their fortunes elsewhere. Space is lacking to do justice to the merits of all of these, but it is only

fitting that. we should record here our deep appreciation of the services of Miss E. W. Parsons, B.Sc , who leaves us to become Deputy Head of Bramcote Hills Grammar School, Nottingham, and of Mr E. J. Brandon, B.A., whom domestic circumstances take to Dartford Grammar School. His long connection with the School 32 years- and with the magazine-20 years as editor--will remain in our memories for ever.

Our best wishes also go to Mr H. L. Peacock, M.A who has been promoted to the Headship of Central Park Secondary School, East Ham.

Mr E.L. Dean, B.A. is moving to Downer Grammar School as Head of Modern Languages and carries with him our cordial good wishes for his future .. Other members of the permanent Staff who are leaving are Mr R. F. G. Bartlett (Stationers' School), Mr K. Bowen, B.Sc. (Senior Master, Methwold Sec. School), Miss A. M. Choppin, B.A. (Deputy Head, George Spicer School), Mr B. D. R. Kurt, B.A (Clacton High School), Mr C. H. Mayes (Head of Science, Downhills Central School), Mrs J. Morris, B.Sc. (moving to Nigeria), Mrs J.E. Naish, B.Sc. (Edmonton Latymer School).

And now on a lighter note

A delightful reminder from new member

Jean France (Woodhouse 38) who found us when we advertised in the WI magazine. She writes:

I still have the first inset issues of the TV programmes from "Ally Pally". We used to collect autographs outside the studios. Inspected the Mallard engine and sleeping cars when Leslie Mitchell did the TV programme from the Railway station. My cousin Ernie Nice was a JP in Haringay and is still working to get the station reopened and the great Willis organ repaired. My husband **Bert France** was Treasurer of OTSA (Old Trinity Scholars Association) and I was Secretary. We used to hold dances at the Cambridge pub on the North Circular Road at Palmers Green and at the Ally Pally with the Old Woodhousians (?) from Finchley. Bert's brother **Geoff France** was also an Old Scholar who used to lunch with **Geoff Fillary**.

My cousin Brian Nice also went to Trinity.

We were members of the Country (Rambling) Club and belonged to the Drama section under Gordon Goodey and Ron Skipworth.

Les Brooks Dad used to repair our cars

Editor—What memories ! And what family connections. I have since discovered some of Jean and Geoff's reports in the School Magazines

**Don't forget the Christmas Lunch at
Bush Hill Park Golf Club on
Monday 10th December 2007.
Ring Reg Rogers on
0208 440 2646 for details and to book
your place..**

APPOINTMENT OF ARCHIVIST

At the 2007 AGM, Vic Manning (49) was appointed as Archivist for the Association. We believe that this is a positive move as we often receive requests for information.

There are items at the Bruce Castle archives and it can be difficult to obtain information from this source. Vic proposes to look into this problem. At the AGM in 2006 it was decided that we would no longer deposit items at Bruce Castle unless specifically requested by the donor.

In the meantime, if any old scholar should wish to release any items for collation and storage elsewhere, Vic would be pleased to hear from you. Items can be posted direct to him, or deposited with any Committee Member, to be collected by Vic later.

If you have contact with old scholars who are not members of the Association or with Widow/Widowers of TOSA members, perhaps you could approach them on a “softly, softly” basis. Alternatively, if details are available, Vic could contact them.

You may wish to discuss any problems with the arrangements – Vic is available on 01892 823945
Best time to phone is early evening between 6—8pm
With regard to requests for information either phone Vic or email on demonic1984@thezoe84.fs.net.co.uk.

We would like to take this opportunity of thanking Liz Thompson, who contacted us through the website. Her mother had passed away in 2002, and Liz discovered a hoard of Trinity Magazines dating from the late 20's. She offered these to the Association which I received a few weeks ago. Here are some details..

Joyce Margaret Jackson - born - 21 07 1915
Started Trinity School in 1926 (probably)
Lived in Maryland Road, Wood Green originally, then moved later to Broomfield Lane, Palmers Green.
Used to take part in school musical productions, Gilbert and Sullivan etc.

Friends - Nora Messent (Mills)
Dora Chitty (Tooby)

Worked for the Prudential when she left school and was evacuated to Torquay with the Pru during the war where she met my father, Frank Richards. Married in Torquay and lived there until moving to Oxford for a few years before moving back to London, Palmers Green to look after her mother.

Three children, I am the youngest. Mum was a member of the old scholar's association and used to attend occasional reunions. She was a staunch Methodist and attended Trinity Church Wood Green as a youngster and then Trinity-at-Bowes Methodist Church, Bowes Road, when the family returned to London in 1953.

Liz Thompson

Just laugh----doesn't do any good to cry.

To commemorate her 69th birthday, actress/vocalist, Julie Andrews made a special appearance at Manhattan 's Radio City Music Hall for the benefit of the AARP.

One of the musical numbers she performed was "My Favourite Things" from the legendary movie, "Sound Of Music".

Here are the lyrics she used:

Maalox and nose drops and needles for knitting,
Walkers and handrails and new dental fittings,
Bundles of magazines tied up in string,
These are a few of my favourite things.

Cadillac's and cataracts, and hearing aids and glasses,
Polident and Fixodent and false teeth in glasses,
Pacemakers, golf carts and porches with swings,
These are a few of my favourite things.

When the pipes leak,
When the bones creak,
When the knees go bad,
I simply remember my favourite things,
And then I don't feel so bad.

Hot tea and crumpets and corn pads for bunions,
No spicy hot food or food cooked with onions,
Bathrobes and heating pads and hot meals they bring,
These are a few of my favourite things.

Back pains, confused brains, and no need for sinnin',
Thin bones and fractures and hair that is thinnin',
And we won't mention our short shrunken frames,
When we remember our favourite things.

When the joints ache,
When the hips break,
When the eyes grow dim,
Then I remember the great life I've had,
And then I don't feel so bad.

(Ms. Andrews received a standing ovation from the crowd that lasted over four minutes and repeated encores

Do you have a story to tell—send it to:

Beryl Skinner, 110 Reading Road, Finchampstead, Berks. RG40 4RA. Or email as an attachment (In Word Format) to trinityn22@waitrose.com

Yet another successful reunion - this year celebrating the 60th anniversary of the 47'ers. (Not forgetting the 70th for the 37's and the 80th for Dina Ireland (Kain) who joined in 1927.

We were delighted to welcome Derek Ridout (47) who travelled from USA to join in the fun, together with Barbara Huston (Taunt-35) from Canada and Joan Harremoes (White - 42) who arrived from France.

A total of 70 Old Scholars together with 14 guests gathered in the Comet Suite at the Ramada Hotel in Hatfield, to enjoy a splendid meal and then some reminders of past events at Trinity in particular relation to the 47'ers

In 1950 Janet Smith was top of her class .

Les Mead took part in County Finals at White City in 1951 and came first in the 100 yds in a record time of 10.6 seconds.

Mick Osborn won the 1951 Discus in the School Sports for 14 – 16 yrs old

Derek Ridout and Rob Brownjohn competed in the under 16 880 yds and came 2nd and 3rd against a new record of 2 min 18 secs.

In 1953 Dorothy Norris (Wraight) was Captain of St Andrews

Probably the most eventful event of the evening was the reunion between Brian Owen and Robin Valleley from the year 49 who had been great friends at school and after, lost touch and met again for the first time in 45 years or so.

The laughter and smiles from around the tables says it all.

We were also pleased to welcome Class Co-ordinators : John Glyn 46 ; Mick Osborn 47 (he didn't realise he was one !) Tarik Ghafur 54; Anne Flanagan 58; and a special message from Roger Pye 48 who was unable to join us but sent his best wishes.

Dinah Ireland (Kain)	27	Derek Ridout	47	<p>A very special thanks to Reg Rogers who organised the seating arrangements and was doing so, right up until Friday Night !</p> <p>Didn't he do well !!!</p> <p>Please let us have your suggestions about future Reunions . We promise to consider them all.</p> <p>Should we do away with a glass of wine on arrival? Very difficult to guess how many people are likely to attend and calculate how much to charge pp.</p> <p>Who likes white and who only drinks red and who doesn't drink at all.</p> <p>Average cost for a bottle of Wine including corkage is £9.00 . We always look for the best deals on bottles at a supermarket, and then.....what should we buy? Sparkling ? Chardonnay ? Merlot ? Pino Noir ? Chiraz ? The list is almost endless, and of course, fruit juice is nearly as expensive as a glass of wine as are most soft drinks.!</p> <p>We do our best</p>
Barbara Huston (Taunt)	33	Janet Smith (Willson)	47	
Reg Rogers	34	Ken Bicknell	47	
David Deamer	35	Josephine Gillard (Payne)	47	
John Snellgrove	37	Peter Zimmerman	47	
Tom Woodcock	37	Valerie Churchman (Ebbs)	47	
Beryl Ivatt (Cole)	38	Roy Brownjohn	47	
Derek Ball	39	Mick Osborn	47	
Ken Smith	39	Terry Hayne	47	
Marjorie Bell (Humphreys)	40	Diana Hayne (Steer)	47	
David Blade	41	Margaret Prater (Chaplin)	47	
Roy Augood	41	Dorothy Norris (Wraight)	47	
Tony Judkins	41	Anne Thompson (Kaven)	47	
Bob Good	41	Keith Lillywhite	48	
Frank Gray	41	Marian Manktelow (Paul)	48	
Jo Barling	41	Hilary Owen (Paul)	48	
Les Brooks	42	Margaret McGinn (Stretton)	48	
Joan Harremoes (White)	42	Janet Deller (Evans)	48	
Joyce Pine (Kelly)	42	Robin Valleley	49	
Beryl Skinner (Hayter)	42	Brian Owen	49	
Bill Kenny	42	Jeanne Zimmerman (Webb)	50	
Derek Jones	42	Fred Brailey	50	
Tony Chaston	43	Pamela Tompkins (Cotsford)	51	
Rosemary de Rossi (Willson)	43	Mary Davies (Parker-Smith)	51	
Audrey Augood (Latter)	44	Alan Nowell	51	
Tony Churchman	44	Judith Neville (Crook)	52	
Colin Moor	45	Philip Rawlings	52	
Alan Rutter	46	Alan Gardner	53	
Bridget Barling	46	Ron Linsell	53	
John Glyn	46	Janice Thompson (Churchman)	53	
Peter Seager	46	Janet Parsons (Martin)	53	
Doreen Stoddart (Dunstan)	46	Tarik Ghafur	53	
Pat Beckingham (Connock)	46	John Jones	53	
Jack Burrows	47	Dorothy Peters	54	
Les Mead	47	Anne Flanagan	58	

**TRINITY OLD SCHOLARS ASSOCIATION
MINUTES OF ANNUAL GENERAL MEETING
Held at the Ramada Jarvis Hotel Hatfield
13th October 2007**

Present

Members Beryl Ivatt Barbara Huston Anne Flanagan Audrey Augood Roy Augood Alan Rutter
Reg Rogers Dorothy Peters Peter Seager Tom Woodcock Brian Owen Josephine Gillard Derek Ball
Committee Members : **Beryl Skinner Peter Zimmerman Jeanne Zimmerman Vic Manning John Snellgrove**
Mary Davies John Glyn Judith Neville apology received from Fred Brailey
Associates :: Geraldine Manning Geoff Ivatt

Apologies for absence Don and Yvonne Grammer Ron Bates Derek Jones Doris Chennells Peter Sinfield

The meeting started at 4.30 pm and was chaired by Beryl Skinner.

1. **The minutes** of the 2006 meeting were approved .

Proposed by Beryl Skinner Secoded by Reg Rogers

2. **Matters Arising**

The War Memorial... it was agreed to discuss this later in the meeting.

Vic Manning was appointed as the Association's Archivist

Proposed by Ann Flanagan Secoded by Peter Zimmerman with no dissents

3. **The Accounts**

Beryl reported that the accounts were healthy with a credit balance of £3000 that included funds for the Reunion. Subscription numbers were up. The Association has been very active within its members and has held social gatherings for their year and also for their area, culminating in the annual social gathering at Hatfield.

Acceptance of the Accounts

Proposed by John Snellgrove Secoded by Peter Seager with no dissents

4. **The Committee**

The present committee have agreed to stand again with the exception of Derek Jones who has had to resign due to ill-health. We thank Derek for his work with the Committee and wish him well for the future. Peter Turner (1954) has been proposed as a Committee member. Peter has been helping co-ordinate 54's reunions and since May was co-opted on to the Committee so that he could officially come on board and help with keeping the database up to date and answer e-mails to from the website.

Proposed by Beryl Skinner Secoded by Dorothy Peters with no dissents

5. **Life Memberships** . When the present life members were initiated one important old Scholars name was missed, that of Joe Barling for the work he carried out on getting the book ' Trinity a School with a Past' published .

Proposed by Roy Augood Secoded by Vic Manning with no dissents

6. **Matters Arising cont.** The War Memorial

Beryl had produced mock up of the memorial plaque that was proposed to put in the church and showed it to us. There has been some reluctance from St. Michaels Church to find us a suitable place to put the plaque. If the church cannot find us one it is proposed that the plaque will go in the school.

Proposed by John Snellgrove Secoded by Peter Seager with no dissents

Volunteers were asked to form a sub committee to organise this and the following were approved by members.

Sub Committee: Reg Rogers John Snellgrove Peter Seager Beryl Skinner

7. **Any Other Business**

In keeping with the original Old Trinity Scholars Association it was agreed by everyone present that Don Grammer should be come **LIFE PRESIDENT** with Reg Rogers becoming President and John Snellgrove as Vice President . This was in recognition of their work over the years for the Association.

Proposed by Judith Neville Secoded by Vic Manning

A vote of thanks was given to Beryl for all her work and the meeting closed at 5.15 pm. Next meeting will be at the Hatfield Reunion 2008 at 4.30 pm.

Keverne Weston's story (1954) part 1.

To get to Trinity I would have to take a bus from Winchmore Hill to Wood Green. Mum applied for a free bus pass as it was over three miles from Bush Hill Parade to Wood Green. The pass was denied because, although Bush Hill was, indeed, the nearest stop to the house, the direction was away from Wood Green. I was supposed to walk from a stop that was further away from the house but in the direction of Wood Green. Mum was not pleased that I had to be given my bus fare. When Dad had been at home, I was given one shilling a week pocket money but Mum didn't give me any, so, to save money, I would sometimes walk home from school. When Gran and Grandad discovered I was not given pocket money, this was soon remedied. Fortunately, I would have my lunch with them every day.

The first day at Trinity finally came. Only two others from Raglan, Peter Haines and Tony Heaton, were also going to Trinity and I didn't really know them. Neither of them was in the same form as me. The classes were much smaller than those at Raglan and, of course, you had different teachers for each subject. The classes were named 1A, 1B, 1C and 1D. I was in 1D and had to assure my mother that the classes were un-streamed.

My form teacher was Mr. Whisken - inevitably called "Whiskers" - and he was Burmese. I looked forward, especially, to meeting my English teacher and he turned out to be a middle-aged man called Mr. Eustance, who also taught Latin. I sat with a boy named Alan Willett in the front desk in the middle row of three.

We began French lessons, our teacher being Miss Kay, first name Edna. She was about forty, had blonde hair and blonde moustache. She wore tight dresses and a bra that made her large breasts appear rather pointed. She realised that Alan and I had a habit of looking down her cleavage and up her skirt and, without saying anything, boxed our ears.

The History teacher was Mr. Wintle, who had a strong West Country accent and was rather irascible. For some reason he said 'Wookey Hole', quite regularly and this is what we said when we imitated him under our breath. I was developing a talent for impersonations so was in the forefront when it came to satirising the teachers. On one occasion Mr. Wintle was explaining the origins of place names and was talking about those ending in '-thorpe', such as Scunthorpe, Mablethorpe, etc. He asked if we could think of any more at which I called out, 'Allthorpe', which was the name of the popular Head Boy. Mr. Wintle was not amused but the rest of the class were so I eased into the role of being of being the class clown.

As we had different teachers for each subject, each of them an enthusiast in the own field, my aptitudes and lack of them were very apparent. Our form teacher, Mr. Whisken, took us for Maths. I was very good at computation, number bonds and tables as I had had plenty of practise. Apart from an aptitude for this kind of arithmetic, my progress in other fields of mathematical endeavour was non-existent. I could just about cope with decimals and very simple geometry but theorems and algebra remained a mystery. I believe there was something called trigonometry, but I have no idea what that is to this day. My total incomprehension was masked by copying others' work in exchange for help with their English. I just didn't see the point of what we were expected to learn, whereas knowing 'the four rules' and the kind of maths you needed as life skills made sense. I later learned that this attitude was termed 'motivation'.

In Woodwork I suffered a similar fate. Neither Grandad nor Dad had done any work in the house, preferring to employ skilled workmen to do necessary jobs. Therefore, I had scarcely seen men at work and I had no desire to make teapot stands and the like. I remember little of my time in the woodwork room with Mr. Williams. I think I absented myself from many of his lessons. When I did this, as happened with alarming frequency as I got older, I was seldom missed. When reports were written they weren't too damning, as I don't believe the teachers wanted to admit that they couldn't quite place me, so everything was 'average'. Thus, I survived.

I remember little of Geography, which invariably involved colouring in brown and green areas of contour maps of Britain. Nothing exotic. History was a different matter. My interest that had begun Madame Tussaud's Hall of Kings, stood me in good stead and I worked hard at the subject for the remainder of my time in the school.

At the end of the year, the four first year classes were to be sorted, according to aptitude. This was not done in a conventional way, which would have been dependent on the end of term examination results. Instead, 2A was made up of those with a bent for science; 2B had an arts bias; 2D was for those who were not considered to be doing very well and my new class, 2C, was for 'don't knows'. In some ways pursuing interests and developing talents early is a good thing, but this system was inflexible. There was very little movement between classes so, if any of 'don't knows' developed any talents, or the no-hopers in 2D improved, this was not taken into account. 2B began learning Latin and 2A had extra science lessons - always from senior teachers and heads of department. Those of us in the other two classes would have to put up with less experienced teachers thus, in many cases, the gaps in ability, perceived or actual, widened. However, the inferences that could be made about this method were not apparent to me at twelve years of age.

To be continued.....

Dates for your Diary 2008

46'ers Reunion
April 26th Ramada Comet Hotel at noon
Details with be sent in the New Year

Bournemouth Reunion
April 26th at Woodcroft Manor Hotel
Contact Jill Deamer for reservation and
details as
early as possible or email for booking form
trinityn22@waitrose.com

48'ers 60th Anniversary
Roger Pye is organising—will probably be late
March — you will be contacted.

Colchester Gathering
Wednesday 16th April
Venue to be confirmed but possibly
Hatfield Peveral for lunch
Let me know if you are interested
and I will send booking form

Hatfield Reunion
Saturday 11th October

Let me know if you are planning anything and I
will include in the next Newsletter/and or on the
website

OLD SCHOLARS ARE EVERYWHERE

I started to write about my coincidental meetings with Jack Good but two other occurrences took over for a while that made me think how many of us have been in the presence of a TOS and not been aware of it.

The first was triggered by a bench seat. On one of our favourite walks at Ferring we sat beside an old WW2 gun emplacement that looks out over the English Channel. The pill box is one of the few remaining and certainly the only one in this area. We rested on a seat and I turned to read the dedication plaque, 'In memory of Ron Hounsell 1922 to 2006, who loved to sit here by the sea and chat'. I knew I had seen that name recently and of course it was on the Trinity obituary page. He left before I started at the school and I am not aware that we ever met. The web page said he had been living in Sussex. Perhaps we had sometimes walked past when he was sitting there and even said, 'good morning'.

The second was Ron Bates article in the September newsletter on Pan Am. BOAC and Pan Am operated beautiful two deck Stratocruiser with a cocktail lounge on the lower, and oh, those American stewardesses in their light blue uniforms but after fifty years with a stewardess from the Lake District, I have no complaints. After all, among other things they had to have nursing and catering experience! Does that sound familiar to wives and mothers? Back to Ron Bates. I suspect our times at Trinity overlapped but I cannot recall him. Although he seems to have been based in London I wonder if our paths crossed at Heathrow. I remember being on standby to go to Hum and Blackbushe but by the time it was my turn to go, the fog had lifted .

cont. on next page....

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Annual Subscription runs from 1st January until 31st December .Check your membership card or phone me.



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To Manager.....(Bank) Branch.....


Please set up a Standing Order to:

T.O.S.A. Sort Code 30-91-11 Account No. 03469989 Reference

Example YournameYear joined Trinity
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Amount £5.00 (Five Pounds) Annually on 5th January commencing 2008 until further notice

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<p>10 Heathrow was small in those days and he may recall the long haul aircraft operated from the prefabricated buildings that replaced the tented accommodation on the North Side.</p> <p>Sometimes I recognised a TOS. I was conscripted to help get VAT launched in the Herts and Essex area. The legislation was in the 1972 Finance Act and before the tax went live in April 1973 there was a change of government. I suppose we hoped VAT would be scrapped but it is still with us. During my short flirtation with the tax I met some TOS of my era and one who had left before WW2. He mentioned Wood Green and that led to us discussing the old school. Around that time I was showing my children where as a child I had fallen into the pond in Broomfield Park when I met a former classmate who asked me to join a religious sect but I was beyond redemption. A few years later I saw James Grout, ex St Saviours and Trinity, from the audience at the Theatre Royal, Brighton, but had not realised he was in the play when I booked the seats.</p> <p>As for Jack Good a string of coincidences caused me to see him a few times. He was one year ahead of me at Trinity. Working in London Port I sometimes finished Saturday lunchtime. A couple of times we met on the tube when he was on a 36 hour pass from RAF Kenley. Later at London Airport he came to meet a pop group, Italian I think, and we exchanged pleasantries as we did when he passed through as a passenger. Our paths crossed last in a Shepherds Bush off licence. Waiting to be served, a voice beside me said, 'hello'. We were both on our way to different parties and had stopped for the usual bottle. We usually started parties with his record of 'Oh Boy'. I looked for it recently but it has got mislaid. Cecil Webb 45</p>	<p>Here's another couple of coincidences .. At the Reading gathering in August.. chatter about holidays and cruises. it turned out that Muriel Witt (Fowler 41) with husband was on the same cruise as Joan Fountain (Roberts 45) and husband Nigel. Even more curious...me talking later to Keverne Weston (54) on the telephone.. He was on the same cruise.</p> <p>So next time you go a-cruising, just ask the Captain to ask "Are there any TOSA'S on board"</p> <p>At the Hatfield reunion, Margaret  McGinn's (Stretton 48) guest was sitting next to another guest, and it turned out that they had worked for the same company.</p> <hr/> <p>Thanks to everyone who wrote/phoned/ emailed.. My apologies if I missed anyone. A big thank you to the folders, pushers and stickers for the newsletters—Audrey and Roy Augood; Ron Bates; Doris Chennells and Reg Rogers .. The Reading crowd who did not get their Summer lunch until they had folded etc 250 newsletters... such fun we had</p> <p>Last but not least... your Committee wish you all a very Happy Christmas and a Healthy New Year. We look forward to meeting up with some of you in 2008</p>
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