

# Trinity Old Scholars Association

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Proof Reader : Peter Turner (54)



**Thank you to everyone who has renewed their subscription for this year., particularly those who have set up Standing Orders.**

**On page 8 are details of paid members as at 14th February. (you are my Valetine) This includes Life Members; Associate and Full Abroad who do not have to pay a subscription. It also includes Joint Members. Membership cards are not being issued this year. Please check that you are on the list as this will be your last newsletter unless you renew NOW.**

## Memories are made of this

**Rosemary Haxeltine (Langdon 51)** writes : Thanks for the December newsletter. There were two things that particularly interested me—

1. Kim's research into Mr Kurt. I always tell people I was taught by a German and believed that he was a German German ! I had no idea that he was born and went to University in Birmingham or that he served in the British Army.
2. The news about Miss Chopin. We kids could not have tormented her too badly if she lived to 99½. Did you realise that her burial is in the cemetery that Helen Wigmore (Harrow 51) talked about. We had taken her to see the amazing chapel and next time we go, we will look for Miss Chopin's grave.

**Audrey Augood (Latter 44)** remembers being taught French by Bernard Kurt for G.C.E. as do others from the 40's intake. **see page 6**

**Helen Wigmore (Harrow 51)** asks— Does anyone remember the trip to Snowdon in 1953? It was organised by The Stationers' Company School, and I have no idea who else from Trinity may have gone, except for Maureen Norris. We stayed in chalets in the grounds of a large house near Bedgelert. We wore army boots with extra studs and we did climb Snowdon ! **AND** -

Does anyone remember the 'JOY GERM' ?

This picture was given to me by Mr Swinden. On the back he has written "Best wishes. April 4 1952, L.A.S. I went to see him in his office—I don't remember very much why, except that I did not enjoy school that much even though my reports were always very good. I know that starting at Trinity was difficult for me, as I was the only one who went from my primary school in Hornsey and I always went home to lunch, so I guess it took me longer to get to know people. I must have looked unhappy. Mr Swinden had the little china 'Joy Germ' in his office and I imagine it was just out on display !



**CONTRATULATIONS to :**

1. **Anne Flanagan 58** who gained her BA through Open University last May, followed by her Masters in 20th Century Art. Anne mentions that she is doing Creative Writing for her own enjoyment at the moment BUT hopefully I can encourage her to write something for a future newsletter.
2. **Janet Dutton (Creasy 54) and Peter Turner (54)** who tied the knot in February. It is amazing what Class Re-unions can do. We wish them every happiness for their future together. ( I have already got them folding this newsletter as there is no escape from Committee duties). Their wedding present was Joint Membership.
3. **Jeanne (Webb 50) and Peter Zimmerman (49)** who celebrated their Golden Wedding Anniversary.
4. **Mick Osborn (47) and Grace** who also celebrated their Golden Wedding Anniversary
5. **Patricia Meilleur (Cole 51)** and Wayne (in Canada) who celebrated their 40th Wedding Anniversary in November.
6. **To everyone who is celebrating a BIG 0 BIRTHDAY this year.**

**NEWS FROM ABROAD****Eric Fry contacted me in December—so belatedly.....**

Hello and a Merry Christmas from “Down Under”. As William Shakespeare may once have remarked..." Now is the winter of our discontent made glorious summer by the sun of Perth!.. ( Western Australia.)

In case you're wondering, as snow and ice causes a multitude of travel problems, where is the globe actually warming ? Wonder no more tis here in Western Australia. Christmas Day is expected to be a very warm 36 degrees. BUT even in such a warm environment, the Traditional Christmas Dinner still survives. Roast turkey, roast potatoes and all the trimmings, Christmas Pudding, Brandy Butter, Mince Pies and Custard.

Many "non Tradionalists", have tried to encourage the Christmas Dinner to be changed to a cold affair, with Rock Lobster, Oysters, Mussels, Prawns and Summer salads, but they have failed.....!

Long Live The Turkey and Christmas Pud!

Merry Christmas to those survivors of Trinity Grammar School, and to those in particular who have contacted me.

May we all experience a Happy New Year.

All the Very Best

Eric Fry—Western Australia

**DEREK RIDOUT—NY USA reports**

**School Teacher Arrested:** A public school teacher was arrested today at John F. Kennedy

International Airport as he attempted to board a flight while in possession of a ruler, a protractor, a compass, a slide-rule and a calculator. At a morning press conference, the Attorney General said he believes the man is a member of the notorious Al-Gebra movement.. He did not identify the man, who has been charged by the FBI with carrying weapons of math instruction.

'Al-Gebra is a problem for us', the Attorney General said. 'They derive solutions by means and extremes, and sometimes go off on tangents in search of absolute values.' They use secret code names like 'X' and 'Y' and refer to themselves as 'unknowns', but we have determined that they belong to a common denominator of the axis of medieval with coordinates in every country.

As the Greek philanderer Isosceles used to say, 'There are 3 sides to every triangle'.

When asked to comment on the arrest, President Obama said, 'If God had wanted us to have better weapons of math instruction, he would have given us more fingers and toes.'

White House aides told reporters they could not recall a more intelligent or profound statement by the President. It is believed that the Nobel Prize for Physics will surely follow----

**Derek Ridout Mount Vernon NY****Patricia Meilleur (Cole 51) writes from Canada**

Dear Beryl—History repeating itself (Page 5 December Newsletter). I appeared in “Who are Great” and my granddaughter Lexus follows up by being “The Mad Hatter” in Alice in Wonderland at school. I made her costume (following Johnny Depp in the film). She is very interested in Arts and Theatre.

**Editor's note.. Patricia has sent some amazing photos of the costume and THE HAT ! -**

**LIGHT RELIEF:****JOKES ON THE CREDIT CRUNCH –****Courtesy Margaret Driscoll (46 Bridgeman)**

Why have estate agents stopped looking out of the window in the morning? Because otherwise they'd have nothing to do in the afternoon.

**TO TRINITY OLD**

Oh to Tardis—back to days  
Of early learning—Grammar ways  
Of Blue and Gold and Elegy Grey  
The sharp-chipped Green of yesterday.

With naught to Mar excited queue  
To herald Eleven Team to view  
Majestic Sheik and Belgian Fair  
With later Yarde, no charity there.

Oh! Drudgery of Wintle sums  
Lundi to Freitag strange Wain hums;  
Resplendant Peacock sporting gown  
And rotund Penney of some renown,  
The man from Laramie in Splendid tone...

Half-eared monsieur for French does groan  
“rather too improbable” she pens  
Whilst Johnno to the Head they send  
To half-mast trouser, drip on nose  
Iambic pentameter Choppin flows.  
“Poor Fool” gruffs Chick who cannot fly  
Sees Papilion adorn the sky.

Escape to woody pavilion—scent unique  
Goal or catch or run to seek  
Whilst baking bread across the nets  
And memories that age begets.

Oh to see them once again  
On runs around the White Hart Lane  
Or Rosy garden, Palace frets  
Whilst Back-flaps Sportsman Wall-bar threats  
Of Trinity when we were young

**Roger Smedley 51**

**Can you spot the pupils ? (and teachers)  
Answers on page 6**

**Charles Stancer** sent me this household tip—I took him up on it—and wow ....  
*How long can a bottle of ketchup stay in your fridge before it goes bad? I'm thinking 5 or 10 years, but if you want an expert opinion, go to the web site below.*

*This site lists all kind of foods and how to keep them fresh longer as well as when to get rid of them. If you have a question click on the particular picture, and a whole list of stuff appears.....WHAT A GREAT SITE!!!!!!!!!!!!!!*

**www.stilltasty.com**

If you do not have access to the Internet—get your Son/Daughter/Grandchildren to look something up for you.

**REMINDERS**  
**2010 DIARY**

**48's Saturday March 13th - Noon onwards**  
**Ye Old Cherry Tree, The Green, Southgate,, N14 6EN**

Informal Lunch - your choice from their menu..  
Car parking at rear. Accommodation available.  
800 yds from Southgate Tube Station  
Bus Routes 121, 298, 299 & W6 all pass the door.  
If you are thinking of attending please contact  
**Roger Pye 01908 542440**

**Bournemouth Reunion—Anyone ! Saturday 17th April at the Woodcroft Hotel. Telephone Jill Deamer on 01305 832597 for details and booking form**

**46's Saturday April 24th** at the **Ramada Jarvis Hotel** at Hatfield. Lunchtime gathering as usual. **Contact Margaret Driscoll for further details and booking form on 01327 350283**

**CHANGE OF DATE—HATFIELD PEVEREL TUESDAY 20TH APRIL—NOON. till 3pm.**  
**The Wheatsheaf The Green**  
**Hatfield Peverel, CM3 2JF 01245 380 330**  
**Buffet Lunch— £8.00 per head. Cheques payable to B.D. Skinner: 110 Reading Road, Finchampstead, Berks RG40 4RA. by Saturday 10th April. I will be on holiday from 17th April. My mobile No is : 07717098653**

**54's on Saturday, 15th May at Ye Olde Cherry Tree Southgate N14 6EN -Informal lunch –your choice from their menu.**

11 am until 4.30 pm.

See travel directions etc above. **Contact Peter Turner on 01433 631623 (Other years welcome)**

**51's and other years welcome - Lunch time Thursday 3rd June 2010 at 12.00 at The Fish And Eels PH Hoddesdon, same Venue as last time but just turn up and order your own food.**  
Kim is hoping to secure the Riverside area as before.

**53's. Tarik Ghafur is organising a 53's gathering for late June in the Felixstowe area. Further info in the June newsletter.**

**School 17th Reunion at Ramada, Hatfield, Saturday October 16th. Details and booking forms will be sent with the June Newsletter. As normal, we will need 60 diners to confirm our booking by end of July. Organise a class party !**

## THE MUSIC IN OUR LIVES

by Keverne Weston (1954)

Noel Coward once said that there is nothing as potent as cheap music and I was reminded of this on a recent visit to musician friends. I ventured to mention the name of the beautiful Katherine Jenkins; hands were thrown up in horror and I was castigated for my ignorance and lack of taste. I must admit here that I had had similar discussions with other musician friends and I was playing devil's advocate. My argument was that the likes of Ms Jenkins, Lesley Garrett, Andrea Bocelli and Russell Watson encouraged philistines like me to broaden their tastes and listen to classical music. My partner was similarly supportive of Classic FM for the same reasons but this only aroused further scorn and vituperation; they would settle for all or nothing.

We Trinitarians are by now all middle-aged (at least!) and most of our lives will have been punctuated by musical references. For many, the music may have been of the highest quality, but, for some, it may have been somewhat 'cheaper'. As a child, the only popular music I heard on the radio was via Family Favourites and this was certainly a mixed bag with David Whitfield interspersed with The Nuns' Chorus, They're Changing Guard at Buckingham Palace and The Sabre Dance.

Popular music interested me from a very early age and some of my first memories are of the old Music Hall songs beloved by my grandparents. When I reached the age to become really interested, I discovered that I did not share the same tastes as my peers. Deductions can be made regarding my disinterest in Lonnie Donegan, Tommy Steele and Pat Boone and my preference for classier performers. By the time I was twenty I had seen Judy Garland, Ella Fitzgerald, Peggy Lee, Sarah Vaughan and Eartha Kitt in concert. I had to wait until I was fifty-three before I saw Frank Sinatra. What a sophisticated teenager I was! These early idols often sang songs that are considered standards, written by such greats of the genre as Rodgers and Hart, Cole Porter, George Gershwin and others. I don't consider their music to be cheap. I had always been interested in words and this was now translated into a preoccupation with meaningful lyrics. I know the words to hundreds of songs from the golden age of songwriting.

Music lessons at Trinity did not develop my tastes. Mr McDonald thumped away on the piano as loudly as possible and we were required to sing songs from The Express Song Book. One I particularly hated began: "Leonidas is combing his hair, his hair/King of Persia beware, beware!" Another favourite was Non Nobis Domine, and then there was The Ash Grove and Early One Morning.

Reaching my twenties, I became more in step with my contemporaries and I whole heartedly embraced The

Beatles, The Rolling Stones, The Kinks and many other bands (then called 'groups'). I would tell anyone who would listen – and some that tried not to – that the best pop vocalists to achieve fame in Britain were Dusty Springfield and Scott Walker. In my head I had a cabaret act in which I would render superb cover versions of Roy Orbison, Gene Pitney, Nina Simone and many other favourites. Convinced that one day I would succeed, using my reel-to-reel tape recorder, I made my own recordings. I turned down the volume and sang into the microphone, expecting to hear my dulcet tones accompanied by the original backing. The chosen songs were Will You Love Me Tomorrow by The Shirelles and Halfway To Paradise by Billy Fury. When I played back the results, expecting to be stunned by my virtuosity, I heard a noise resembling a cow in labour.

College found me agreeing with another student who declared: "Bob Dylan is God!" but he and his fellow folk song lovers only liked one kind of music, whereas I was also a fan of Tamla Motown records and the music of what I now call 'proper soul singers'. In those days, most black singers sang either soul, jazz or a high class pop; Ray Charles, Otis Redding, Aretha Franklin, Etta James and Dionne Warwick all shone. However, many contemporary black singers only seem to produce watered down versions of what the greats achieved, or is this a jaundiced view of modern singers attributable to my age? I used to go to a Tamla Dance Night at a pub in Camberwell on Monday evenings. On Tuesdays I was there again, for that was reggae night. Black guys and skinheads used to dance to reggae and ska records, often together in long lines. The 1960s skinheads were not at all racist, unlike their 1980s counterparts.

A new kind of singer emerged in the 1970s and captured my imagination; several had a distinct style rather than a conventional vocal ability. Leonard Cohen, Jacques Brel, Van Morrison, Melanie and Bryan Ferry were some of my favourites. I think of them as 'song stylists' rather than singers. I continued to go to concerts – now called 'gigs' and was disappointed by the lack of stage charisma exhibited by the aforementioned Bob Dylan and Van Morrison. Tina Turner and Bruce Springsteen are just two artists whose stage presence equalled their recorded output.

In my forties another kind of music entered my life and I bought what was, I believe, the first British rap hit., The Message by Grandmaster Flash and the Furious Five I still like the song but, apart from Stan, by Eminem, I cannot abide rap music. Twenty-five years of it have told us just one thing: it's really bad in the ghetto.

My continued liking for cheap, popular music is not a desperate attempt to hang on to my youth, which has certainly gone. I still go to gigs. k d lang, Pet Shop Boys, Antony and the Johnsons, Rufus Wainwright and Will Young are some of the recent ones.

I love the X-Factor and sometimes vote, not just because of the musicality of the contestants, but also because I like to see people strive to realise their dreams (once a teacher...). Of course, the deluded people in the early editions are very amusing and remind me of my own forlorn attempts. My record collection is eclectic to say the least and, yes, the much derided Lesley Garrett, Katherine Jenkins and G4 are present along with many other purveyors of cheap music. I'd rather listen to voices I like singing melodic songs with good lyrics than sit wishing that Angela Gheorghiu had more arias to sing in a particular opera. Sacrilege I know but I only like the arias and find the bits in between extremely boring. Essentially, I'd rather be an inverted snob than a snob and now I'm off to listen to Susan Boyle.

**Competition: A favourite song of mine from the hippy period has the longest title of any record to get to No. 1 in the charts. What is the complete title? I will pay the newsletter subscription to the first person to tell Beryl the answer.**

#### Note from Editor

**As many of you do not have email so would not be fair to choose a FIRST person, we will draw A NAME FROM CORRECT ANSWERS AT THE 54'S REUNION IN MAY. FOR ENTRIES BY POST, PLEASE MARK ENVELOPE -**

#### TOSA MUSIC COMPETITION

AND SEND TO 110 Reading Road  
Finchampstead, Berks, RG40 4RA  
**Competition closes 31st March 2010**

*I would like to add my own memories to this - I grew up listening to the like of Gracie Fields (my Mum's favourite) not necessarily a great singer but a great performer for her time. Enjoyed classical music (Sunday afternoon piano concerts at Bruce Castle); introduced to opera when I went to see "The Great Caruso" - and fell in love with Mario Lanza. Then along came Frank Sinatra—an artist if ever there was one -Elvis Presley- Cliff Richard- Ella Fitzgerald -Nat-King-Cole (saw both of them at the Astoria, Finsbury Park). The first record I ever bought was Danny Kaye singing Ballin' the Jack\*, soon followed by Fats Waller singing Your Feets Too Big! Incidentally, this can now be Watched on You Tube !*

\* Just for fun—here are the words

Whooo hoo hoo hoo, oh you dog

First you put your two knees close up tight  
You swing them to the left and

then you swing them to the right

Step around the floor kinda nice and light

And then you twist around, twist around

with all of your might

Spread your lovin' arms way out in space

You do the eagle rock with

such style and grace

You put your left foot out

and then you bring it back

That's what I call ballin' the jack

Oh, don't do me that way

Listen to that man go, he's crazy,

I swear, he's crazy

Now follow me closely on this one,

real closely and do me after me

First you put your two knees close up tight,

real close, real close

Swing then to the left and then you

swing them to the right,

Oh you're delicious

Step around the floor kinda nice and light

And then you twist around, twist around

with all of your might

Spread your lovin' arms way out in space

You do the eagle rock with

such style and grace

You put your left foot out and

then you bring it back

That's what I call ballin' the jack

**Another memorable piece from Keverne—did you know that the “Hokey Cokey” (should be Cokey Cokey” ) was written by Annette Mills sister of Sir John Mills, much beloved by 1950s children for Muffin the Mule and Prudence Kitten ?.**

**Sad news—the passing of Sir John Dankworth on the 6th February, one of the our great British musicians .**

#### **LIGHT RELIEF:**

##### **more jokes on the Credit Crunch**

As a surprise, a chief exec's wife pops by his office. She finds him in an unorthodox position, with his secretary sitting in his lap. Without hesitation, he starts dictating: '... and in conclusion, gentlemen, credit crunch or no credit crunch, I cannot continue to operate this office with just one chair.'

**More Memories are made of this****IN MEMORY OF BERNARD KURT**

I was interested in the recent report on Bernard Kurt because he was my form-master from Sept. 1948 until I left Trinity in July 1949. I think that was form 5b or c, where we were known to be rather unruly. It was possible that a strong minded and stern teacher was deliberately chosen for us! Mr. Kurt didn't have much of a sense of humour - probably because of the amount of time he was forced to spend with us! Sometimes we were no laughing matter.

Doubtless he tamed us over the months; his experience of the army obviously helped him to mete out suitable disapproval.

However, Audrey (Latter/Augood) and I still managed to tease him. We decided one day, after a gym. session, to return to class in our shorts. Mr Kurt suddenly realised he was staring at bare legs and ordered us out to dress properly. Audrey and I decided we had upset him enough for one day.

He was a good-looking man but rather forbidding, so we didn't try out too many wiles on him.

Bernard Kurt didn't talk about himself, so he was a bit of a mystery to us - but he certainly made us learn some French - fortunately one of my favourite subjects. He might have been rather unapproachable, but although 60 years ago, I still remember him with great clarity.

Irene/Fiz (Hale; nee Briers 45)

**Spot the scholars (and teachers)**

Green—Edward whose mum sent me back after lunch with the excuse that her son would not be able to return having swallowed a sharp chip for his dinner.

Sheik – Mr Swinden's intro for Kemal Ghafur (alias Kim)

Belgian – Jacqueline Van Aershott

Freitag – Brenda

Laramie – Kim remembers me playing the theme from the film, in the Music Room

Johnno – Roy – always in trouble

Back-flaps sportsman – Mr Mackay. His punishment was to make us hang from the wall bars.

Roger Smedley 51

**The Anorak's Progress by Jeff Burke (41) or HOW TO BE A TRAIN SPOTTER and other things**

**Stage 1.** Spotting from the top of "blocks" on the road bridge over the main line at Wood Green LNER station. These "blocks" (made from concrete and breeze?) were about six feet high and stood on the pavement; We understood that in the event of an invasion, they would have been placed in the road in order to block German tanks and armoured vehicles. An essential spotting accessory was the 10000 book... an exercise book with columns in which were pencilled 1 – 10000. When an engine was spotted (i.e. copped) its number was inked in. Close by these blocks was an amusement arcade that had been wrecked by a bomb, and amidst the rubble we discovered a box of blanks that had been used instead of pennies in the slot machines.. Bonanza ! We used these in other amusement arcades, weighing machines etc.

**Stage 2.** Discovering that we could buy a Platform ticket for one old penny, we often travelled to New Southgate, crossed over to the opposite platform without surrendering our Ticket and rode in the other direction to Hornsey and then rode back to Wood Green, all for one penny.

**Stage 3.** visiting main line termini and extending spotting to the other three railway companies, LMS, Great Western and Southern, a favourite station was Liverpool Street. Here we perched precariously on the side of "Taxicab Alley", and from time to time we were invited onto the engine footplate by friendly drivers. An occasional idiocy, was to place a farthing on the rail so that when an engine ran over it, the result was a very thin disc. The best place for this tomfoolery was platform 13 at Euston. On one occasion, as a sideline from a visit to Marylebone Station, we walked the length of Baker Street with two things in mind. Firstly to find Sherlock Holmes house (221b) and secondly to locate the "Naughty, Naughty" This was, we had been told, a coin-operated machine which enabled one to view "erotic pictures". We never found either!

**Stage 4.** "Shed bunking". Engine sheds were located close to the London terminals. i.e. at Stratford (for Liverpool Street) Nine Elms (for Waterloo) and Camden (for Euston). At considerable risk of life and limb, we frequently trespassed on these properties. Each shed Foreman always wore a Bowler Hat and they were known as Bowlers.. our greatest concern was being caught and read the riot act by a Bowler.

**Travelling.** We got to know our way around London pretty well and devised a number of ways of travelling e.g. very cheaply or for free ! A legitimate way was the 6d (Tanner) All Day. For sixpence, one obtained a ticket which allowed us to travel on Trolleybus or Trams for the whole day. These tickets were withdrawn in 1942 and never re-appeared. We were then faced with paying full Adult fares, the half fares were only available to children under 12 (Does something similar still exist?) cont page 7.....

...cont page 6

Most of us were tall for our age and found it difficult to pass ourselves off as 11 year old when we reached our teens. There was nothing to prevent the shortest in our group from buying half-fare tickets at the Underground booking office for 2,3, or even 4 of us. If travelling alone, we would put on our school cap and approach the booking office on bended knees in the style of Groucho Marx

When travelling on buses or trolleybuses, it was necessary to sit "upstairs" by a window and hold the exact fare in one's hand. On hearing the conductor's cry of "any more fares" please, deafness was feigned, accompanied by a "far-away" expression. If challenged by an Inspector or on alighting, we would hand over the fare immediately, with profound apologies.

**The end of the line.** After three years or so our train-spotting interest was replaced with new enthusiasms. "Aeroplane spotting" ... Anorak changes sports. Another was of course GIRLS which required no 10000 book nor fare dodging abilities. Most ex train spotters were thus spectacularly unsuccessful in the pursuit. Heigh Ho !

**Editor's note—I am making list of probable members of this Group— YOU WILL REPORT TO THE HEADMASTER singing the SCHOOL SONG—FOLLOWED BY A HANGING FROM THE WALL BARS as described by Roger Smedley on Page 6. - Oh what fun !**

**Today's technology does not always work.\* The last few lines of Kim Ghafur's poem, dropped off the end of his email when he sent it to me in December. Here it is now...**

Upstairs ; it was a treat  
To kiss my girl friend Pam in the back seat  
It wasn't just taking us to school  
We all piled in for Durnsford Pool  
The trolley also took us to the silver screen  
The Gaumont Finchley and Wood Green  
Oh 621 !- I end my narration  
And my memories of boyhood transportation.

#### **GOOD BYES.**

We were sad to learn the passing of **Marion Manketel (Paul 48)** twin sister of Hilary Owen. Marion was a great supporter of the Class and School reunions, and we will all miss her joviality and smiling face.  
Our condolences go to all the family.

**Cecil Webb (1945)** writes

The September 2008 newsletter mentioned the 1951 school publication 'Sports News'. I have to admit that I had forgotten all about it.

Mr MacPhee had given up teaching P.E. due to his health. Some replacements quickly came and left, one making the front page of a tabloid newspaper that stopped me in my tracks on my paper round. I seem to remember it was something to do with him wanting to marry a much younger lass. I do not think she had any connection with Trinity. He never appeared at Trinity again. Mr Mackay then arrived, stayed and revived the school's sporting talents. Not only did he coach those with natural ability but he encouraged others to attempt things they never thought was within their capabilities. He put Trinity on the sporting map in the old county of Middlesex. Sometime in 1950/51 Mr Mackay approached a group of six formers with the idea of a monthly sports newsletter. Thus 'Sports News' was started. I am not aware of how many issues were published as I left in 1951 to start work. This leads me on to asking what happened to Mr. Mackay. Was he part of the 'mass exodus' that Gwilym Morris refers to on page 172 of A School with a Past? Any Answers? I have no knowledge of a protest meeting by pupils on Spouters Corner but a former classmate did mention that a replica coffin had been hung outside the study of the head who succeeded Mr. Swinden. That has to be recorded as hearsay evidence.

On one occasion I saw Gwilym leaning on the rails outside Wood Green tube station and I asked him how things were at Trinity. It was about lunch time and in retrospect I wonder if he was there to cool off. He was not his usual jaunty self and said a lot of the old staff were leaving and he was finding the new head difficult to work with. I knew that he was very keen on team work and leadership as he had spoken to me at length about it one day on the sports field. His words stayed with me.

It is a pity that so many of the strong team of teachers felt they had to leave at that time.

**6/2/2010.** I have just spent two awful days, trying to find the pages other than the 1st, on every newsletter since December 2006 ! They had completely disappeared from my computer. Panic mode set in as this newsletter was almost ready for publication and needed to be sent to the printer on the 8th ! It looked as though the programme had a glitch. Even my friendly IT guru could not find the problem. We both sat at the computer, trying to figure out what had happened, checking programme software, updates from Microsoft etc etc. Suddenly—the page wizard on the programme appeared—it had been covered by the "Windows Start" toolbar on the bottom of the screen, and all was well !

Backups were taken regularly, but I now have a system that backups every file if it is changed and retains 10 copies of updates just in case.

Dear Member ,if you think you should be on this list, please let me have details of when your cheque/standing order cleared YOUR Bank. In particular look at cheques, as I know that there were problems with the post over December and January during the bad weather, and I may not have recd it. Also, if you have recently set up a standing order and this has not appeared on your statement, please check that your Bank actually set it up. Thank you for your help. You can contact me on 0118 9730589

Best to ring before 9.30 am or evenings between 6 and 8pm or email trinityn22@waitrose.com. **BERYL**

Aberdour, Ken	Cohen,Betty	Harremoes,Joan	Paramor,Richard	Solder,John
Adams,Brian	Coleman,Derek	Harris,Ena	Parish,Barbara	Sparkes,Mavis
Allen,Dave	Croughton,Dennis	Harris,Ken G	Parkes,John B.	Stancer,Charles
Allison Richard	Daniels,Jean	Haxeltine,Rosemary	Parsons,Janet	Stevens,Denis J
Andrews,Hazel	Daniels,John	Hayne,Diana	Parsons,Yvette	Stoddart,Doreen
Andrews,Philip	Davies,Mary	Hayne,Terry	Paxton,Brian	Tallboys,Larry
Augood,Audrey	De Rossi,Rosemary	Hext,Victor	Pickering,Peggy	Taylor,Roy L.
Augood,Roy	Deamer,Jill	Hill,John	Pilling,Ann	Thompson,Janice
Ball,Derrick W	Deller,Janet	Holland,Irene	Pine,Joyce	Tombs,Alan
Baldry L.	Denyer,Jean	Hollands,Michela	Prater,Margaret	Tompkins,Pamela
Barber,Shirley	Dickson,John	Hollis,Les	Preece,Jim	Townsend,Peter
Barling,Joseph	Dickson,Valerie	Holman,Alan	Pritchard,Edwin	Treacher,Roslyn
Barnett,Shirley	Dinnis,Sheila M.	Horscroft,Daphne	Pritchard,Ron	Tuck,Peter
Bates,Ronald	Dixon,Peter	Hulcoop,John	Pye,Roger	Turner,Donald
Beckingham,Patricia	Dodds,Anne	Hulford,Frank	Ratcliffe,Ronald	Turner,John L
Betts, Anthony	Dorrill,Joyce	Huston,Barbara	Rawlings,Philip	Turner,Peter L
Bhagat,Bill	Drysdale,Pamela	Ireland,Dinah	Reed,Robert	Turnham,Sylvia
Bicknell,Ken	Dutton,Janet	Ivatt,Beryl	Reed,Velma	Vale,Ron
Binge,Patricia.	Edwards,Daphne	John-Baptist,Doda	Ridout,Derek US	Webb,Cecil A
Bisgrove, Reg	Ellicott,Rosemary	Johnson,Alan	Ridout Derek UK	Wells,Stuart
Bishop,Derek.	Evans,Rhys	Johnson,Pauline	Riley,Joy	West,Marcia
Bishop,Ronald	Featherstone,Maurice	Jones,Derek	Rimmer,Bruce	Weston,Keverne
Blackwell,Jean	Fitch,Joyce	Jones,Vivienne	Rimmer,Susan	Whymark,Victor
Blunt,Ray	Flanagan,Anne	Judkins,Tony (Reg)	Ring,David	Wigmore,Helen
Bowes,Robert	Foot,Barbara	Jukes,Pamela	Risley,Jeanette.	Wilkinson,Barry
Bowles,John	Foot,Donald	Kane,Pauline	Robertson,Cheryl	Williams,Sheila
Boyall,James	Foster,Garry	Karunaratne,Janet	Rochat,Emel	Wilson,Margaret
Boyall,Laurie	Fountain,Joan	Kaye,Patricia M	Rogers,Alan C	Woodcock,Thomas
Brett,George	France,Jean	Kemp,Alan John	Rogers,Reg	Woods,Rita
Brewer,Raymond	Fry,Eric	Latter, Amy (Trixie)	Rout,John	Zimmerman,Jeanne
Brooks,Leslie	Gardner,Alan	Lee,Gwendolyn	Rundle,Richard I.	Zimmerman,Peter
Brookes E.	Georgiou,Lakis	Lewis,Valerie	Russell,Alan	
Brown,Grace	Ghafur,Kemal	Lines,Derek	Rutter,Alan	
Browne,Pauline	Ghafur,Tarik	Linsell,Ron	Saunders,Kathleen	
Buckland,Jacqueline	Gillard,Josephine	Manning,Victor C	Say,John B	
Burke,Jeffrey	Glyn,John	Mansell,Eileen	Seager,Peter J	
Burrows,Jack	Glyn,Phillip	Martin,Michael	Sell,Malcolm	
Candish,John	Goddard,Barbara	Martin,Susan	Sexton,Martin	
Cattermole,John	Good,Bob	Matthews,Janet	Sharman,Barbara	
Chalkley,John C	Good,Jack	Mayhew,J	Sharman,Jack	
Chambers,Elsie	Goodwin,Jackie	McDermott,Richard	Sharp,Robert	
Chant,Ben J.	Gordon,Diane	McGinn,Margaret.	Simmonds,Judy	
Chaston,Anthony .	Goulding,John	Mead,Les P.	Simmonds,	
Chennells,Doris	Grammer,Don	Meilleur,Patricia	Richard	
Christen,Jean	Grammer,Yvonne	Monk,Janet	Sinfield,Peter	
Churchman,Tony	Gray,Frank	Moody,Jacqueline	Slater,Jacqueline	
Churchman,Valerie	Gray,John	Moor,Colin L	Smedley,Roger	
Clark,Joyce	Gulliver,Dorothy	Neville J.	Smith,Janet M	
Clelland,Pamela	Hall,Lois	Norris,Dorothy	Smith,Ken . M	
Codling,Gillian	Hamblin,Peter	Owen,Brian T.	Snellgrove,John	
Coe,Barbara	Hardwick,Audrey	Owen,Hilary	Snelling,Pat	