

Dear Mrs Deans

GREEK DAY SCHOOL VISIT

Today I visited the school to assist with the morning session of the Greek Day. My only instruction was to be suitably dressed which proved more of a challenge than I originally thought and to turn up at 8.45. Walking down Ennerdale Avenue at that time in the middle in October wearing sandals and limited clothing brought self-consciousness back from school days.

Into school and to see so many wonderfully attired young people was impressive. It is not surprising that the Persians were beaten by the White Court hoards later in the morning despite our being outnumbered 2 to 1. What a choice the children had to find out about how the past was in Greece. The mixing of the herbs for remedies we all understand in the 21 Century but mixing them Centuries ago showed how advanced the Greeks were. Wax writing tablet, making oil for lamps out of Olives was most interesting. Parents should beware that a family side order at Pizza Express may not be for eating any more, with the request of a bag to take home the olives for lighting. The many things the children did would not have been possible without the generosity of the parent helpers who gave up their time to help make the event a success and made outfits as well. They and the teaching staff, all learnt a new skill today but should be thanked for what they did to help the children.

One disappointment occurred when I sent one of my young workers with sufficient money to buy a slave and she was refused. Clearly the school needs to work more on the needs of its working team than I saw today. Of further disappointment was the threat of "Sound Beatings" for "displeasure" none of which came to pass because the children were all brilliant.

I type this with clay in my finger nails; many happy memories of the day will unfold as I scrub my nails in the days to come.

Thank you for inviting me and for allowing me to be part of this excellent event.

Yours ever

Chris McCann

(Pottery Advisor)