THOMAS JONES

an Ofsted outstanding school

St. Mark's Road | London | W11 1RQ
020 7727 1423 | www.tj.rbkc.sch.uk

Friday 2nd May 2025

Dear Parents and Carers,

Glowing Article

Earlier this week, some of you approached staff regarding an exceptionally glowing article about the school that appeared in the Telegraph newspaper. You may recall I wrote about this earlier in the year. There is no denying that last year's End of Key Stage 2 academic outcomes were impressive, reflecting pupils' rigour and commitment to learning.

Our attention now turns to the current Year 6 cohort. I have, and not for the first time, taken inspiration from Robert Frost, in scribing a few words to galvanise them.

'Now is the time, In splendour to shine As only you can'

As soon as the tests are over, the class will depart for an exciting two-night residential visit to Marchant's Hill Outward Bound Centre, where they will build rafts, learn to abseil, and take part in an archery competition. Upon their return, auditions will begin for a 'final hurrah'- the end of year summer play.

Transformation

After months of toing and froing, the Key Stage One terraced area has been given a much-needed upgrade. Melissa Kiley, who has led this initiative, deserves much praise. It is no exaggeration to say that this project has been a labour of love. As many of you are aware, we increasingly depend on the generosity of Thomas Jones' families. In a short space of time parents and carers raised over $\pounds 600$ towards the costs of this important learning resource. It would be wholly remiss not to also mention Lords Builder Merchants, who waivered their fee entirely. This transformation will afford opportunities for play and outdoor learning.

Eager Anticipation

Traditionally, the period from May to July is exemplified by the notion of eager anticipation when everything is at its most rewarding. With punnets of strawberries at Sports Day, July's string recital and the Nursery venturing to Kensington Gardens for their annual Teddy Bear's Picnic, there is always a frisson.

Yours sincerely,

DM Sallane