THE AVENUE



DECEMBER 1910

PER ARDUA AD ALTA

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THE AVENUE.

The Magazine of the Friends' School, Saffron Walden.

VOL. I. DECEMBER, 1910. No. 3.

FOREWORD.

WITH this number, *The Avenue* reaches the end of its first year, and we look back to see how far it may have realised the hopes with which it was begun. Its main object was to focus, and thus to strengthen and encourage, the literary efforts of the school. This it has done, and it has included articles from old and young, from the staff, and from pupils past and present. It is felt that the venture has, in addition, been very helpful to the school-life, and has drawn together with a closer tie old and present scholars. The old scholars have helped both as contributors and as subscribers, and thanks are due to them for all they have done. But an increase in the number of subscribers is necessary to ensure a sound financial basis for the magazine.

This term has seen a notable change in the inner working of the school. Hitherto with some slight exceptions, the system has been dual, but now the long-talked-of Co-education has been introduced, and, as far as may be judged by these early days, with marked success. It is certain that a new stimulus has been given to the work done during school hours, as well as to the many leisure time occupations and societies. The beginning of this term has been the most interesting of any for at least twenty years. Such a great change as the introduction of a new system and of an involved time-table could not be accomplished without circumstances arising which might be called trying, if not annoying, and yet good humour has invariably prevailed.

Our friend, James B. Crosfield, hearing that about twelve acres south of the cricket field was on the market for building purposes, has bought the land and given it to the school. It would be difficult to over-estimate the boon this will be to present and future Walden Scholars. We have now a convenient site for the proposed new hospital, and a delightful prospect of additional playing fields and tennis courts, and all this does not nearly exhaust its possibilities.

LUCY FAIRBROTHER.

WALDEN CASTLE.

THE first Geoffrey de Mandeville, who had come over with William the Conqueror, was given by the latter Walden and the adjacent lordships. Earl Ansgar, the Saxon lord, was turned out, but his Saxon servants were given to Geoffrey. These villeins procured for him lime and flint, and where once Earl Ansgar's manor house stood, there rose a Norman keep and castle. This stronghold descended to Geoffrey's son, who in his turn left it to his son, Geoffrey de Mandeville, the first Earl of Essex, who was also Warden of the Tower in London.

Geoffrey de Mandeville, the Earl of Essex, in 1143 sided secretly with the Empress Matilda, and though he remained in outward allegiance to Stephen, yet he was overbearing, and the king had no real authority over him.

In the year 1143, at Mid Lent, a council was called in London, which Stephen attended, and at which laws were passed for the safety of the Church. The clergy were to be free from outrage and their churches were to be held sacred, and were to be subject to no violence, under penalty of excommunication. About the end of September in the same year, Stephen held a Court at St. Albans. Geoffrey de Mandeville came, being one of the chief nobles of England.

Now, some three years before, Geoffrey had audaciously kept Constance of France, the bride of Stephen's son Eustace, in the Tower, and the king had been obliged to conceal his wrath till an opportunity offered itself when he could avenge himself and his son. Now came the opportunity. One night, as the court was feasting, and Geoffrey was talking affably to the king, four men-at-arms, at a signal from the latter, suddenly rushed upon the unsuspecting Earl. Geoffrey had no arms wherewith to defend himself, and though he struggled forcibly, and knocked down one man after another, yet more men sprang upon him, and in the end he was captured, bound, and led in mocking triumph before Stephen's throne.

A clerk stepped forward and read a document in which he charged Geoffrey de Mandeville, Earl of Essex, son of Geoffrey de Mandeville, with high treason against his most dread Majesty, King Stephen, ruler of Great Britain, and added, "Canst thou rebut this charge, on oath, Geoffrey de Mandeville?"

Geoffrey laughed cynically, and replied, "I answer not charges read by such as thee, thou worm."

The clerk drew himself up proudly, and answered, "Traitor, I am no worm, but chief clerk to his Majesty, King Stephen, and a very valuable man withal."

In spite of the occasion, broad grins were seen on the faces of some of the guests, and Stephen said, "Hush, little man, thou wilt be speaking treason thyself soon." Thus reproved the clerk subsided.

Stephen then addressed the Earl with the words, "Mayhap thou wilt answer me; I ask thee, Geoffrey de Mandeville, canst thou rebut the charge read by my worthy servant here?"

Geoffrey laughed again, and replied, "If I said, 'I am innocent,' what good would those words do me? Again if I said, 'I am guilty, I throw myself on the king's mercy,' what good would thou do me?" After this, he relapsed into silence.

" Then," went on Stephen, " We offer thee one chance of life. If thou wilt give up the Tower of London, and thy castles of Pleshy and Walden, then wilt thou be allowed to go free. Remember the holy sanctuaries thou hast desecrated, and consider that we are indeed merciful to thee."

" Your majesty," replied Geoffrey, " The most law-abiding and faithful King England hath ever known, hath indeed given me a fair choice. Sith I must give the King my castles, I must. But, Stephen, King of England," went on de Mandeville, his brow lowering, " Look that thou rue not this day's work. Guard well thy castles and manors, or bitterly shalt thou repent having deprived me of mine."

" Threatened men live long," replied the king.

" Not when they are threatened by Geoffrey de Mandeville," was the answer.

" Take him aside," said the king, " And, Turgis d'Avranches, come thou here." A man, with a strong-looking yet crafty face, stepped forward, and knelt before the king.

" Turgis d'Avranches, " went on the latter, " To thee we give the charge of holding the castle of Walden for us. Rise, Turgis d'Avranches, Warden of the Castle of Walden." The king extended his hand, and Turgis rose, and kissed it.

For the next two years Turgis held the castle of Walden, but instead of being the loyal subject Stephen thought him, he took advantage of the troublous times, and with his retainers often used to ride out on raids against some neighbouring baron, and he became generally feared and hated in the country round, as was many another Norman lord. He cared little for this, however, and thought still less of the consequences.

One night, when he and his retainers were feasting, Turgis announced that the next day they would hunt the king's deer. Accordingly on the morrow he and his hunters rode forth into the forest. The hunting bugles rang out merrily, and they chased the deer over hill and dale, and at last brought

him to bay. The hounds speedily killed him, and the hunters lay down to rest. Suddenly the sound of a hunting bugle fell on their ears, and at the same time they heard a deer crashing through the undergrowth of the forest. They sprang to their feet in alarm. What did it all mean? They soon knew. A man in the King's hunting livery came riding along through the forest. In an instant the truth flashed upon them: the King was out hunting, and he would come across their path. They already heard the deep baying of the hounds. Turgis knew that his party would be weaker than that of the King, so he gave a quick command to mount and fly. But they were too late; the man who had first seen them had recognised the livery of the hunters of Turgis, and he had brought the news to the rest of the party. Turgis and his men had not ridden far before they were overtaken and easily vanquished. Turgis, thoroughly cowed by his defeat, was dragged before Stephen.

The King threw him a contemptuous glance, and then said, "Is this the way thou holdest Walden Castle for me, thou traitor?"

Turgis remained mute.

"Speak, sirrah, answer me!" commanded the King.

"O my liege lord," whined Turgis, fawning on the king, "I have indeed acted traitorously. Give me now my life and I will serve thee to the end of my days."

Stephen laughed incredulously. "Nay we trust not traitors such as thee," he said. "Thou must give up the Wardenship, as a pledge of thy good faith, or a traitor's death shalt thou die."

Turgis bit his lip, but seeing it was no good to plead he acquiesced, and the King rode on to Walden Castle, where he was feasted that night.

But King Stephen saw that there would be no peace in the county till Walden Castle was destroyed. He left a garrison of his hunters in the castle, and took Turgis and his retainers

with him. A few weeks after, however, a party of soldiers came galloping up to the gateway of the castle, and their leader demanded admittance in the King's name. He returned in a few minutes with the garrison of the castle following him. He then sent a party of men to a wood which was close by, to cut down branches and bring them back. Others took axes and began hewing down the gates. Soon the others returned, laden with faggots. The leader bade the men place piles of wood in the various rooms of the castle. Then the piles were set ablaze, the men hurried out, and watched the great erection burning.

Slowly the flames crept through the roof, but at last they lit up the whole building. The night closed in, twilight passed into dark, and still the great castle burned, but, as the night waned, so the flames grew less, and by morning nothing was left of the stronghold of the de Mandevilles, but a few walls, the foundations of Walden Castle.

Margaret R. Coates.

CROYDON AND SAFFRON WALDEN OLD SCHOLARS' ASSOCIATION.

(Disjointed Notes from the forty-first Annual Meeting held at Devonshire House, Wednesday Oct. 12th, 1910.)

COLD wind and rain—hot tea and coffee—gathering notable for quality rather than quantity—business (other than gastric and financial) somewhat late in starting—words of welcome from President—noble endeavours of G. C. Green to read illegible letters from absent friends—Grace Farrington's last report as secretary—" It's your money we want "—Chas. Willmott on treasurer's economies—balance in hand not worth a Continental trip—J. E. Walker on Co-education and inflation of rumours—unanimous election of James T. Harrod as president—presentation to retiring

secretary by retiring president—wild enthusiasm mixed with tears—graceful acceptance of bags and bottles—appreciative remarks by J. G. Armfield on Bedford Marsh, resigning treasurer, and on new treasurer and the glories of Kingston-on-Thames—C. B. Rowntree's atonement to past pupil and present brother-in-law by proposing their names for secretary-ships—promise of new secretaries to do their best—racy Whitsun camp reports from Violet Tozer *in absentia* and from Harold Redding—J. P. Whitlow's grief about the literary "pearl he left behind him"—Co-education from a shy man's point of view—delight of all at the presidential oration of James T. Fairbanks—Croydon and Saffron Walden contrasted—kind offer of mulberry tree to the School accepted on behalf of the masters—tales from Lilian Pickard of amusement and confusion arising from Co-education—departure of old scholars with the comforting assurance that boys are now taught to sew.

W. Arnold Green.

ROUND WALDEN.

Field Notes by Members of the Natural History and Archæological Society.

AUTUMN, rich in colouring in tree and hedgerow, is with us once more. The gold and russet of the fallen leaves—true fairy gold of the right mint—form a tapestry of regal splendour beneath our feet as we walk the avenue. The sun has shone brightly upon us at home and abroad. The road-sides are gallant in their varied hues of scarlet, bronze and yellow. Here and there a shrub or tree shows wealth of fruit, bright coloured berries, good provender for the home birds who remain to brave the winter cold. In our country the Spindle tree (*Euonymus europœus*) is fairly common, and by far the most striking of the autumn fruits. The leaves

yellow and red in their falling splendour, are thinning fast, and leave the pink four-chamber berries visible in clusters on the twig. Then the pink chambers split and show the seeds, one or two in a chamber, each covered with a brilliant orange coat or aril. There is great plenty of scarlet hips, and on the hawthorn bushes many clusters of beautiful dark red haws. Vying with Spindle tree in beauty is the Barberry with its long orange berries, each hanging on a slender stalk. The black berries of the privet form clusters on every hedge-row, together with feathery masses of "Old Man's Beard," the plumed achenes of the wild Clematis. Yet this year the supply of wild fruit is below the normal; the Oak, Beech and Ash have little or no mast, owing to late frosts, and the Black-berries have yielded scarcely any return to the parties who have sallied forth with great hopes and big baskets.

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During last term we made several excursions to localities where rare flowers grow. Perhaps the most successful of these was one to a field near Chrishall. This field, or rather shooting waste, yielded the Butterfly Orchis, the Spring Orchis, Spotted Orchis, Bee Orchis and Yellow Wort, while in a wood adjoining we found the Tway Blade, Bird's-nest Orchis and the Bracken fern, which is very local in occurrence in this district. Other excursions were made to the Clay Pits, Six-acre Wood and Chesterford Common, to study the flowers of the boulder clay.

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One such walk—an excursion to the lynchets at Ickleton—is worthy of particular note. These terraces, the work probably of prehistoric man, stand out clearly from the sloping hillside. The land above and below is tilled, but on the slopes and terraces themselves we found a profusion of wild flowers of a pure chalk character: the survivors of the wild flora that once covered the whole of the valley side, but is now exter-minated by the crops and weeds of cultivation. The Broom-



SAFFRON WALDEN CASTLE.

Block lent by W. E. Hart, King Street, Saffron Walden.

During lessons in the schoolroom
When the class is wrapped in study,
Come repeated interruptions,
Most annoying interruptions;
"Ach!" ejaculates the Master,
"Drop your heads, my lazy pupils;
In the near and happy future
We shall see all things go smoothly;
Thus and thus, at first go all things.
But in time we hope to see you,
Girls and Boys in happy union,
Walking, talking all together,
In the happy School at Walden."

Madeline Ward.

MR. CROSFIELD'S EXCURSIONS.

ON July 13th the School, favoured by perfect weather, enjoyed excursions given by Mr. Crosfield.

The whole company was divided into three main parties. All started by the 7.44 train from Saffron Walden to Liverpool Street Station.

EPPING.

Those bound for Epping alighted at Harlow, mounted brakes and set off for a nine mile drive to High Beech, where they formed small parties under the care of members of the staff, to roam the forest, reach Monkwood, the Ambresbury Banks, Queen Elizabeth's Hunting Box, or boat on Connaught Water.

Six of us travelled on to Waltham Cross, visited Waltham Abbey, then turned towards Epping, and after a walk of a few miles, sighted the edge of the forest.

Soon the road was behind and the snapping of twigs and crackling of leaves was heard, as we passed between hornbeams into more open woodland, across the white and dusty high road into the forest again.

by the edge of the river, the water reflecting the trees on the opposite bank, so as to almost form another world below. In the stream our leader found the Water Frog Bite, a curious plant sending down small buds which fall from the stems, and eventually make young plants. Some buds were brought and put in the School Aquarium. What a memorable day! The reeds swaying in the wind, the very sound of which remains with us long after we have left them behind, the ripe blackberries, lingering flowers, distant views, with golden sunlight, exhilarating air and the grassy lanes. After our walk we spent several hours in and around the Cathedral.

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Visits have been paid to Hedingham Castle, Crishall, Hadstock, Newport and Rickling, and archæological notes have been sent in, but are held over until next issue for want of space.

Contributors to these notes :

Kathleen Smith, Kathleen Townshend, Irene Lloyd, B. G. Burton, E. J. I'Anson, R. E. Holttum, ELIZABETH TRICKITT, LILIAN PICKARD, GEORGE MORRIS.

CO-EDUCATION.

WITHIN the town of "Dear Old Walden,"
In the Friends' School on the hilltop,
There is cause of great confusion,
Owing to Co-education.
Many things go wrong to start with:
Children in a hopeless muddle
Running hither, running thither,
Rulers dropping, desks a-banging.
Many more with woeful faces
Do not know their destination;
Cannot, will not, find their classroom.

and their places have been taken by a grass-snake, a tortoise and two German wall lizards. These last became defunct, owing, I think, to the cold, and form attractive specimens in the zoological cabinet. At the beginning of the term a long-eared bat was captured by Mr. Morris. The tower seems an excellent home for bats, and on any warm evening the noctule, pipestrelle and long-eared bats can be seen swooping over the front lawn in search of insects. The autumn migrants seem to have remained late this year ; house martins were flying over the playground, and round the fives courts, on October 23rd.

On June 18th, the Essex Field Club visited the School. The members of our Society were invited to join them in a morning ramble. The start was made from Audley End Station, and a visit was paid to the Viaduct plantation. Here was seen in a willow plantation an almost pure association of *Equisetum maximus*, the largest British horsetail. Its large tufts of whorled branches brought to mind very vividly the flora of coal measures, where large Calamites and Lepidodendrons, near relations of these horsetails, formed great forests on the mud flats of the primeval ocean. The Adder's-tongue fern was also found. Then the gravel pit near was visited, and Mr. Guy Maynard gave an interesting account of the pre-historic remains, pottery, implements, etc., that had been unearthed there. On the road to the Mansion the party turned aside to see an immense block of calcrete that had recently been unearthed. In a gravel deposit in the Cam valley, lime had been deposited by percolating water, cementing the flints and gravel into a hard block which closely resembled artificial concrete. Then the party visited the Abbey farm, and afterwards were shown over the mansion by Mr. Maynard.

* * * * *

Our long excursion this year was to Ely. On arriving at the quaint old cathedral town we followed the winding path

rape with its distinctive brown colour, the feathery Drop-wort Scabious, both greater and lesser, the brilliant-clustered Campanula, the Pyramid Orchis, with its perfect shape, Fringed Knapweed, Lady's Fingers and the Salad Burnet are some of the blooms which nature has so lavishly bestowed on this piece of " waste " land.

* * * * *

By the end of the summer term all our caterpillars, with the exception of those of the Emperor and Puss Moths, and one or two Oak Eggers, had pupated, and many of the moths and butterflies had emerged. Among the latter were all the Drinker and Tiger Moths, and a few Oak Eggers and Tortoise-shell Butterflies.

The Puss Moth caterpillars are very curious, the chief points about them being the ugly face, presented when viewed from the front, and the peculiar double tail. The cocoon consists of anything the insect can get to gnaw at, worked into the web of which the cocoon is spun. When complete this is very hard and forms a good protection for the chrysalis. The Emperor caterpillars we bred from eggs laid by moths of last year's brood. The caterpillars are green, with rings of yellow spots and tufts of black hairs, the cocoons dark brown and egg shaped.

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The exhibition of Natural History specimens at General Meeting was held in the Natural History Room. Mention may be made of Richard Holttum's collection of butterflies and moths, Bernard Deane's photographs of insects, and the collection of archæological photographs by H. Skelton. Burton exhibited dried plants, Willson a model of the Cambridge dykes and Mauger one of the earthworks at Clavering.

* * * * *

The vivarium has had a series of interesting occupants. Last term frogs, a toad, and crested and smooth newts inhabited it. These were liberated at the end of the term,

By the side of a lake we met another group of forest wanderers. Here we lunched and rested.

The walk to Boadicea's Camp was a dream of delight; through leafy arches and woodland glades, the blue sky above, each leaf flecked with sunlight.

At four o'clock everybody met at High Beech, and Mr. Crosfield joined us at tea.

The brakes appeared one by one and soon we found ourselves in the train speeding back to Walden again.

MARY T. ROBSON.

HOUSES OF PARLIAMENT, WESTMINSTER ABBEY, THE TOWER.

Forty left Liverpool Street at ten o'clock, in style on two motor buses, for Westminster.

There Mr. John Ward, M.P., met us, and conducted our crowd very thoroughly through the Houses of Parliament.

After admiring the ceiling of Westminster Hall, and standing on the spot where Charles I. stood his trial, we passed with loudly-echoing feet through large halls, past statues of kings and other notables, past frescoes and pictures recording historical events; through the formidable Judgment Room, into the "Gilded Chamber," where the peers sit, and in which are the Woolsack and the Throne.

We inspected the Library, the House of Commons, with its darkened windows, oak-galleries and the Speaker's Chair, the Kitchens, the Terrace overlooking the Thames, and finally the old Chapel of St. Stephen's.

Crossing over to Westminster Abbey we surveyed numerous tombs, old flags, the Poet's Corner and the Chapter House, where, after delivering an eloquent address to us on the growth of English Liberty and Institutions, Mr. Ward said farewell, having devoted nearly three hours to us.

After dining in boats on St. James' Park lake, we went by steamer down the Thames to London Bridge. At the Tower we made the acquaintance of the Norman Chapel, armoury, and seldom-seen dungeons.

(*Extracted from the Girls' Diary, October*, 1910.)

Muriel A. Baker.

KEW AND HAMPTON COURT.

On arriving at Liverpool Street Station, we hurried across London, and on reaching Waterloo we had first to find those who had got lost on the way. Luckily all soon turned up, and we had a pleasant journey to Kew, where we spent an enjoyable hour roaming about the Gardens. Although we were not able to get into the famous palm houses, we had a delightful walk through the woodlands.

Half an hour after our departure from the Gardens we boarded the river steamer *Elizabeth*, and had our dinner. We passed Richmond, and disembarked at Teddington Lock, sorry that our picturesque journey was at an end. Electric trams took us the rest of the way to Hampton Court, and we were soon at the Palace, where the old pictures and furniture interested us a good deal. We liked the grounds very much, and while the more venturesome went into the maze, others found the famous grape vine. We re-united at tea in a room overlooking Bushey Park and its herds of deer. We returned to Waterloo by train. All the parties joined up again at Harlow, and arrived back at Walden at 7.32, feeling very grateful to Mr. Crosfield for giving us the excursions, each sure that his particular excursion was the best of all.

Leslie R. Hart.

Our best wishes to Ernest W. Sawdon (Science Master, 1902-6), and Margaret Fox, who were married at Chungking, West China, on August 30th, 1910.

THE COPSE.

ON Sunday afternoon the Lower School boys went with Mr. Rowntree to the Copse. The Copse is a lovely little larch wood, where the grass is soft and the trees meet overhead in grand arches, where the sun shines through the branches and casts dark shadows on the ground, which, I must mention, is all uphill and downhill, most funnily, like miniature valleys and hills. The Copse is a beautiful place, a place where you would like to be alone, where you could think. A place, when you have been there once, you wish to be there always nearly.

(*Extracted*). *J. Frederick Butler.*
(Aged ten.)

OUR GARDEN.

THERE was once a very pretty garden and the meekest flower was the London Pride.

One day there was a very high wind, which brought some rain. "I wish some one would come and talk," said the Canterbury bell.

"Oh, I will," said the wind.

"All right," said the Canterbury bell; then there was a gust of wind, and soon after that it rained.

"Oh! it is cold," said a little Canterbury bell; "I wish somebody would pick me."

"Don't be afraid. Cuddle up to the rose tree."

"But he is so prickly," said the little Canterbury bell; then there came a gust of wind and the rain poured in torrents.

"This is just what I want, I am so thirsty," said an older Canterbury bell.

"I don't like it. Look! look! some of the London Pride has tumbled down. I know I shall tumble!" said the little Canterbury bell.

" Oh, dear, you are a little worry, keep close to the rose tree, then you will not," said an elder one.

Soon the wind went down ; it was dark, birds had gone to bed, people in their houses locked their doors, pulled their blinds down, everything was quiet.

(*Extracted*). *Gwendoline B. Rolfe.*
(Aged ten.)

THE HOLIDAY TRAMP.

FOR several years at the beginning of the summer holidays, Mr. Rowntree and Mr. Morris have conducted a party of boys on an educational walking tour. This year saw a fresh departure, three of the places subsidised by the School Committee being offered to the girls, and a party of twenty-six Walden Scholars, past and present, with four Stramongate boys, spent a never-to-be-forgotten week at the Co-operative Holidays' Association Guest House near Keswick. The time passed all too quickly, and the remembrance of it now is as of some pleasant dream,—a dream of lake and mountain, of long walks uphill and down dale, of gay singsong evenings, of falling asleep and waking again to the sound of running streams. Nor shall the happy sense of comradeship with many whose lives are working out in different lines from our own be soon forgotten.

The Co-operative Holidays' Association Guest House at Newlands was originally a graphite mill, and is situated at the foot of Causey Pike, in an ideal spot for such a holiday. Each day of the week excursions under competent guides were arranged to Brandelhowe, Lodore, Blencathra, Helvellyn, Buttermere and other places of interest.

Each morning began with a bathe in the cold beck, which runs beside the Guest House, a good bathing place being provided by the old mill dam. Then, wet or fine, the party of ninety set out for the day's excursion, fortified, as to their



Photo by] [*C. B. Rowntree.*

HOLIDAY TRAMPERS, 1910.
SAILBECK, CRUMMOCK.

boots, with liberal doses of castor oil with which the gentlemen of the party had soaked them.

Monday was devoted to Brandelhowe Park, Lodore Falls and the famous hanging valley of Watendlath, with its quaint homesteads and its tarn, clean and brown as a cairngorm set in bronze and emerald.

The next day was spent in mountain climbing. Blencathra —the hill of the Demons—was to be the goal, and a warning that six hours' climbing and walking was expected caused a number to turn back along the foot of the mountain. At first the hot sun caused some discomfort, but soon the clouds gathered and the party were enveloped in a drenching mountain mist. Lunch was speedily despatched, the damp and cold making sitting uncomfortable. Then each gentleman took a lady in hand, and a vigorous scramble up very steep slopes brought us to the summit. Here a little novel excitement was caused by the leader having to find his way by map and compass until the ridge of crag gave him a safe indication of his position. No lingering was possible, until halfway down the hill a sudden alteration in the light gave warning, and then we were treated to a series of dissolving views as the mist split and rolled in again, such as can only be seen in the mountains. Then back to Keswick through the Brundholme woods, the sun drying our clothes as we walked.

Wednesday was supposed to be a rest day, but some of the Walden party rested by walking to Thirlmere in the rain, climbing Helvellyn, whence a magnificent view was obtained, and returning to take part in a fancy dress competition after a walk of thirty miles.

Buttermere and Honister were visited on Thursday. An advance party, with Mr. Rowntree, pushed on to Scale Force. Our illustration shows them negotiating the footbridge over Sail Beck. The walk through the larch woods on the south of the lake will be long remembered, as also the final scramble

over the Honister Pass with its frowning crag and glacial moraine heaps, and the drive home down Borrowdale.

Friday's excursion was a mountain scramble up past Dale Head Tarn, over Hindscarth and Robinson. The lunch place this day was a small gill where Saxifrage, Kidney-leaved Sorrel, and other mountain plants grew in abundance.

Thus, walking and climbing, stone chipping and plant hunting, a memorable week drew to its end, and we returned bearing back with us to the plains a little of the strength and peace of the everlasting hills.

FOUR TRAMPERS.

YOUNG FRIENDS' CONFERENCE AT WOODBROOKE.

IT has been felt by those attending the above that it would be of interest to readers of our School Magazine to hear something of the Conference, which was the outcome of a great need that has been increasingly felt by young Friends for a wider outlook on life, for greater sympathy one with another in the very varied callings of life; all work being of equal importance and part of one great whole. In England the Tramp and Summer School movement has, in later years, been a great inspiration to young Friends, and Saffron Walden Old Scholars and Teachers have often been found at these delightful gatherings.

This year it was felt that the time had come for drawing into closer fellowship all who are anxious to take their share in facing the problems which confront us at home and abroad; for we live in stirring times, and we must pull shoulder to shoulder, for unity alone is strength.

With this aim in view a Young People's Conference was called at Woodbrooke, Birmingham, last September, and there social workers, home and foreign missionaries, ordinary

business people and many just fresh from school, met for the first time to definitely discuss these problems.

"During the week," writes one attender, "we felt as never before the wonderful possibilities there are in life for each one of us. Each day we began with a devotional meeting, and every morning and evening we met together for lectures, in which we discussed many branches of work in our Society at home, in Australia, India, China and Syria."

The outcome has been that week-end gatherings are being organised all over the country to spread the message of the Conference, and we look with keen interest to the holding of such a week-end at Walden ere many weeks are past.

MARGARET THORP,
E. LUCY WILLIAMS.

CO-EDUCATION.

SOME of the Scholars have written compositions on the subject of Co-education. We here present some of their choicest ideas. These have been culled from the compositions, with an avoidance of the merely commonplace phrases of approval, and show how the newly-adopted method at first struck some of the boys and girls.

"Co-education, to a person, who has been used to being educated with persons of his own sect for four or five years, makes him at first a little shy. It is to this person bad enough to be taught with girls, and to have to answer in front of them, but when he is put straight off in between two of them, he thinks it is going a little too far."

"It is a great help to work with the boys in chemistry, because they have learnt so much more than we, and they do all the messy parts of the experiments."

"The masters are much nicer to the girls than they are to the boys, and do not ask them questions which they think they cannot answer."

"In Latin we are occasionally able to laugh at a girl—a very unique performance—thus returning the result of our ignorance in French."

"Perhaps the stern-eyed masters
The girls will tend to fright,
But when a mistress takes the class
Then everything is right.

"When we have our Latin,
To the boys it seems all play.
But when it comes to Français! Ugh!
The girls then have their say."

"Instead of the dread science lessons, an hour of explosions, breaking of test tubes and the like, has proved an enjoyable time, especially as my partner has had such great patience with my ignorance and stupidity."

"We are about to enter our room when we see a formidable mass of boys and girls with a teacher in front already there. We then withdraw, submitting for the time to first possession. When we, in the form of our master, again try to enter, both parties are so sure of their right that nothing can be effected without a time table, in which case one has to be obtained. After a delay of twenty minutes, we triumphantly take our seats, having turned out the intruder."

"Co-education saves trouble for some teachers and 'tis quicker and takes up less room."

"If a teacher had two classes for the same thing, one after another, the last class would be much worse."

"Co-education teaches them manners, and also potleleness· same as not to push, and the girls are not to get over the backs of the forms but to make the boys get out for them! I say (and a good many people say the same) that it is a very good idea to mex the girls and boys. They get on in class much better together. For it teaches them how to rule straight margins and no blots and no smudges." L.F.

CRICKET SEASON, 1910.

THE weather was hardly at its best all through the season, but that did not hinder some exciting matches and good scores. In the first XI. H. E. Milton was the most successful batsmen, his 118 against Fitzwilliam Hall being the best innings played by a boy for some years. On two other occasions he exceeded the half century, scoring 85 not out against Mr. Downham's XI., and 51 against the Leys School 2nd XI. J. P. Whitlow scored 53 against Cambridge Friends. The Boys' XI. had some enthusiastic matches, in two cases the game being saved by C. W. Pratt, once by taking 4 wickets for 1 run when our opponents wanted but five to win, and another time by efficient batting when the match seemed almost lost. The fielding on the whole has been good, H. E. Milton carrying off the Masters' Prize, with A. R. Deane second.

SUMMARY.

	Played.	Won.	Lost.	Drawn.
First XI.	8	4	2	2
Boys' XI.	4	3	1	0
Second XI.	6	4	2	0

AVERAGES.

First XI.—*Batting.*

	Innings.	Times not out.	Highest score.	Total Runs.	Average.
H. E. Milton	8	1	118	333	47.5
R. H. Robson	7	1	42*	114	19
C. W. Pratt	5	3	23*	34	17
J. P. Whitlow	8	0	53	135	16.8
G. H. Evans	8	0	28	82	10.2
Boys' XI.					
J. E. Thurnam	4	0	26	67	16.75
C. W. Pratt	4	2	27*	33	16.5
H. E. Milton	4	0	33	52	13
Second XI.					
G. Carrodus	6	1	28	63	12.6
H. C. Grimes	3	0	19	37	12.3
W. Richardson	4	1	34*	36	12
L. R. Hart	6	2	14	41	10.25

Bowling—First XI.

	Overs.	Maidens.	Runs.	Wickets.	Average.
C. B. Rowntree	18.1	3	90	12	7.5
J. P. Whitlow	95.2	19	224	24	9.1
G. H. Evans	64.3	11	196	18	10.8
Boys' XI.					
C. W. Pratt	7	1	21	6	3.5
W. Pitt	32	2	75	14	5.3
H. E. Milton	19.5	1	62	10	6.2
Second XI.					
H. L. Agnew	16.1	5	31	14	2.2
B. F. Deane	18	1	49	7	7
H. C. Grimes	7	1	29	4	7.25
W. C. Cooke	19.4	3	46	6	7.6

AQUATIC SPORTS.

Senior :

Quarter Mile.—1. H. E. Milton ; 2. H. C. Grimes.
Six Lengths.—1. H. E. Milton ; 2. E. P. Faux.
Two Lengths.—1. H. E. Milton ; 2. E. P. Faux.
Neat Dive.—1. E. P. Faux ; 2. H. E. Milton.
Champion—H. E. Milton.

Junior :

Nine Lengths.—1. H. Farrington ; 2. E. A. Hart.
Two Lengths on Back.—1. W. St. J. Sloane ; 2. G. L. Blake.
One Length.—1. W. St. J. Sloane ; 2. H. Farrington.
Neat Dive.—1. P. Barker ; 2. E. A. Hart.
Junior Champion—W. St. J. Sloane.

GIRLS' GAMES.

CRICKET form showed a decided improvement on previous years. Four matches were played (one a "friendly"), but in a fifth, arranged with Cambridge Ladies, rain prevented any play. In the four which we played we were victorious, details being as follows :—

May 16th, Present Scholars *v.* Past, won, 88–68.

June 4th, *v.* Fowlemere, at Royston, won, 108–97, two innings.

June 22nd, Girls' XI. *v.* Training College (friendly), won 61 (for 3 wickets) to 26.

July 2nd, *v.* Fowlemere, home, won, 157–56 + 89 for 7 wickets. Ruth Cansfield 102.

Tennis was also played with a certain amount of enthusiasm, somewhat damped by the fact that there is only one grass court. That fact also prevented our having a return match with the Training College. We played them on their courts on June 15th, and won, 4 events to 3. The Singles in the Tournament was won by Ina Farnell, and the Doubles by Ruth Cansfield and Ina Farnell.

The Swimming Competition this year was won by May Butler.

J. EDITH V. GRAHAM.

THE HISTORY OF THE BOAT.

IF we took a bird's-eye view of England as it was some two thousand years ago, we would probably see a marshy land covered with forests and jungles, small glades being dotted about between the masses of trees and undergrowth. Rivers springing from the mountains would wind their way slowly down through the marshy, dank country toward the sea. Now and again small clusters of huts among dark trees would be seen situated on the river's bank. Here lived the ancient Britons, and here, too, the boat was invented.

* * * * *

At one time the only way of getting across a river or a lake was by swimming it. But even that took a very good swimmer, and would be quite out of the question for children.

After a time it was found that to rest the body over a log of wood and to paddle it along with your arms and legs was much easier. But a log of wood on a swift tidal river is a very clumsy sort of boat, and would invariably turn over and give the unfortunate occupant a good ducking. Something that would prove more steady and less clumsy was wanted.

The raft was then made, and it consisted of boughs bound together by sinuous plants, forming a flat space to sit on. It was propelled with the limb of a tree.

Long after this, the first real boat was invented. And this is how it was made: a fairly large tree trunk was secured, and cut or split down the middle, and then the inside was burnt out with charcoal, while each end was roughly cut or hewn into shape.

Meanwhile the use of the sail had been found, and the sailing raft became the most convenient way of travelling by water. The next great advance was the Roman galley. It consisted, roughly, of long planks of wood strongly bound together, and overlapping one another so as not to let the water in, thus forming a long, flat kind of raft. But it was not exactly a raft, because the planks were continued upwards forming sides, while at one end of the boat there was a very high prow, on which there was generally a carving of some sort. Round the tops of the sides there was a long plank projecting out a little, and between this plank and the sides a tier of oars was placed. After a time galleys were built on a much larger scale, with three tiers of oars instead of one, and with much more decoration. It was in these galleys that the rudder was first used.

In 1066 the boat in which William I. crossed over to England was one of the most advanced ships of the time. It was of a very different build from that of the Roman Galley, and stood much higher out of the water.

After this the sailing ship was developed into a much larger and less clumsy thing, till in the seventeenth century ships of this description were to be found in all parts of the world. But about this time a great discovery was made which in a sense turned the world upside down. This discovery was the use of steam.

In 1786 the first boat that ever moved by steam was invented by James Ramsay, a Virginian. It went at the rate of five miles an hour. It was not until 1807 that the first successful steamboat was launched. Its name was the *Clermont* and it was invented by Robert Fulton. In August, 1807, its trial trip from New York to Albany, a distance of



Photo by] THE LECTURE ROOM. [*J. E. Walker.*

150 miles, took thirty-two hours, and it returned in thirty hours.

From this time onward many other such steamboats were made on the same principle, and companies began to grow up.

In June 1907 the keel plate was laid of the greatest and most magnificent liner ever built, the famous *Lusitania*. A year later it was completed and launched.

And thus the *Lusitania* sprang from a mere rough canoe. And while it used to take weeks and weeks to cross the Atlantic, it can now be done in less than five days.

Eric S. Jeffrey.

CO-EDUCATION.

THE ancient Ghost awoke one day,
And rubbed his dreamy eyes,
"Oh dear! oh dear! what's this?" said he,
In tones of great surprise.

"What wondrous thing is this that grows
Without my regulation?
The boys and girls together work!
Why, 'tis Co-education!"

And then he pauses in his flight,
And folds his airy wings,
"How beautifully they seem to work,"
Said he—A small bell rings.

It is the time for changing class,
And what confusion reigns!
The shade becomes bewildered quite
Till each the right seat gains.

Not all are right, for some are lost
And wait upon the stair;
A master and a mistress come,
And both their rights declare.

"This room is mine," the mistress saith,
"In here I'll have my class,"
But no, the master, firm but kind,
Declines to let her pass.

And then they have an oral fight
As only grown-ups can.
But might is right—the fates decide
In favour of the man.

The Shade then sees the class begin,
He heaves a gentle sigh;
"I wish we'd had such lessons in
The days now long gone by.

"How nice 'twould be if I could change
And be a boy an hour."
So said the Ghost, then silently
He flew back to the Tower.

Muriel A. Baker.

EXTRACT FROM A FORM II. EXAMINATION PAPER.

Christopher Columbus.

CHRISTOPHER was born in Italy. And he lived mostly in Span. One day he wanted to go all over the place, and go in a boat, and get some gold because he had heard of getting some gold in India, but he could not find anybody to go with him, so he went to a man who had plenty of sailors, and he wanted some ships too, so the man said you can take the two worst ships and some sailors, and the sailors would not go with him, then Christopher said "Could I have the men which were in prison?" and he said "Yes."

On their way to India the men said "I'm not going any farther," and Christopher could not make them stay. Then Christopher said "Look here if you don't go back, you need not go in prison for I will set you free." Then the men said: "If you go you might tumble of the end of the wold."

When he got to India, he thought in about two weeks he would reach the end of the wold. In that country gold was very common and iron.

FROM FAR AND NEAR.

Concerning Old Scholars.

Notes of a journey to Cachar, by the Assam Bengal Railway (Hill Section.) March 6th, 1909.

MY starting place was Furkaling Station or Siding—A small corrugated iron house served as Station Office; piles of sleepers and iron rails lay about, and some covered-in goods wagons stood on a side rail; as usual the name was printed in Hindustani, Bengali and English. It had been a blazing hot day, but now at 6.30 p.m. was cold, and the sunshine melted into silvery moonlight. The native station master came out and politely offered me a chair, asking the name of my destination that he might bring me my ticket; then appeared the head lights of the engine (No. 11 Down Assam Mail), with cow-catcher, bright steam dome and polished connecting rods, on its journey from Tuisukia in North-East Assam to Chittagong, 700 miles South. Supper was served in a dining car, and my last look out at night showed us steaming through the Namba Forest, a dense jungle stretching over South Assam. Malaria was very bad here, and there were many deaths among the coolies, while the line was being built. Trees and tall sungrass grew on both sides, among which elephants, buffalo and bison roam. I woke at 6.30 a.m.; we were climbing up with hills all round, and below in the valley a half dried-up river. The sky became suddenly red with the rising sun, the air warmer and the damp feeling gone. The tops of the bamboo glistened in the sun, and a pair of black pheasants scuttled away from the lines as the engine approached; our speed was now about fifteen miles an hour, and as we got higher the trees became smaller and giant ferns brushed the roofs of the carriages.

* * * * *

At Manipur we stopped for the mail bags, which the station master brought from his office, while we two Englishmen were having tea, and the native passengers buying sweets from the sweetmeat man; after a chat between station master and guard the pointsman struck the iron rail, which was suspended from the overhanging roof of the station office, three times, and lowered the signal, and we went on our way still up hill and through many tunnels (No. 26 was 560 yards long).

At last we came out at the head of the valley with a glorious view of the hills, the big Haflong hill standing out against the sky.

We pulled slowly up (1 in 62 was noted on the board) over the Kiong river 100 feet below, only a stream now, but huge boulders in the bed showed what it would be in the rainy season. Next gradient board 1 in 51. I looked back over the roof of the train, and could easily count the six bogie cars, lamps and long mail van, from my stand on the cab of the engine (for the native driver had let me in beside him and I was enjoying the familiar smells of oil and cotton waste). At Haflong we stopped for tiffin—curry and rice, of course—then down into Badapur and level country, out of the jungle, and into the regions of tea gardens, where I saw the coolies working, the long white-washed tea house and the planter's bungalow near. From Badapur station a drive brought me to my destination at Cachar.

HUBERT WALKER.

Condensed by A.P.W.

Extract from a letter written by Daisy Wyatt.

Bassano, Alberta, 6th July, 1910.

AT last I have reached the Rockies! Bassano is a delightful little place in the mountains. . . There are lots of lovely pine-trees and everything looks so fresh and green after the poor burnt-up-prairies. Yesterday it actually rained all day—the first downpour we have seen this year, so quite a novelty. The day after we arrived here the town was full of Indians, on the way back to their reserve after some

Indian races. Their ponies were tethered all along the main street, while they did their shopping. Several of the squaws had babies tied on their backs, and rode with them like that. The women wore such a mixture of colours and great ropes of beads.

There are lots of dear little squirrels and chipmunks, and we saw a porcupine half-way up a tree on Sulphur Mountain. Chipmunks are something like miniature squirrels; they sleep a great deal and remind me somewhat of the pet dormice the boys used to have when I was at Walden.

SCHOOL DIARY, 1910.

The School is now divided into Forms as follows: Form II., Form III. lower, Form III. Upper, Form IV. Lower, Form IV. Upper, Form V. Lower (Camb. Junior Local Exam. Course), Form V. Upper (Senior Course), Form VI. (London Matriculation Course).

June 3rd.—Boys' Jun. Lit. Soc. Diary, E. S. Jeffrey and H. Roper. Essays: "Canterbury," E. S. Jeffrey; "Child Life in India," W. Sloane; "Life of a Piece of Wood," U. A. Baker. Recitation, "Battle of the Baltic," D. Williams.

,, 4th.—Girls' Cricket Match. 1st XI. *v.* Fowlemere, at Royston, won, 108 to 97, two innings.

,, 6th.—Girls' Jun. Lit. Soc. Diary, C. Lidiard. Essay: "King's Lynn," K. Edmunds. Song, Miss Williams. Piano Solo, G. Mason. Recitation, C. Lidiard.

,, 7th.—N.H.S. Joint Mtg. Papers: "Excursion to Chesterford," Miss Trickitt; "The Eucalyptus," Miss Graham.

,, 10th.—Boys' 2nd Class Lit. Soc. Diary, R. Goodman. Essays: "Life History of a Horse," H. Emson; "Ted," T. Collen; "Liverpool Street Station," H. Diamond.

,, 11th.—N.H.S. Excursion to Crishall.

June 14th.—Sen. Lit. Soc. Diary, P. L. Plant. Essays: "A Day's Motor Tour in Yorkshire," G. Farnell; "Tonbridge and Tunbridge Wells," D. Kirkpatrick; "A Visit to Chiddingstone and Penshurst," L. R. Hart.

„ 15th.—Girls' Tennis Match *v.* Training College, won, 4 events to 3.
Boys' Cricket Match, 1st XI. *v.* Mr. Downham's XI., Draw, 187 for 4 wickets to 114 for 6 wickets.

„ 16th.—Boys' Jun. Lit. Soc. Debates: (1) "That Football is a Better Game than Cricket" (Ayes 10, Noes 7); (2) "That Compulsory Bathing and Learning to Swim is Good for Boys at School" (Ayes 9, Noes 8).

„ 18th.—N.H.S. Excursion with Essex Field Club; visit to Audley End Mansion, etc.
Boy's Cricket Match, "B" team *v.* Boy Scouts, home, won 130–56 and 50 for 6 wickets.

„ 21st.—N.H.S. Meeting.

„ 22nd.—Boys' Cricket Match. Junior Team *v.* National School, won, 99–68.

„ 24th.—Boys' 2nd Class Lit. Soc. Diary, A. Milton. Essays: "A Day with the Essex Field Club," R. Goodman; "A Visit to the Ile de Bréhat," K. Green; "Dulwich and District," H. Grimes.

„ 25th.—Boys' Cricket Match, 1st XI. *v.* H. Redding's XI., lost 198–54.

„ 28th.—Sen. Lit. Soc. Diary, H. Riley. Essays: "Sir John Franklin," H. B. Holttum; "History of this School," I. Lloyd; "Audley End Mansion," R. E. Holttum. Piano Solo, Q. Sloane. Violin Solo, J. Carrodus.

„ 29th.—Cricket Match. Boys' XI. *v.* S. W. Grammar School, home, won, 109–91.

July 2nd.—Girls' Cricket Match. 1st XI. *v.* Fowlemere, home, won 157–56 and 89 for 7 wickets. (Ruth Cansfield, 102).

„ 5th.—N.H.S. Meeting.

July 6th.—Boys' Jun. Lit. Soc. Mtg. Held at Beechwood by kind invitation of Mrs. R. H. Robson. Diary, W. Richardson and H. Ward. Essays: "The Royal Albert Docks," R. Montford; "Life History of a Watch," G. L. Blake.

„ 7th.—Boys' Reading Club Meeting. Books discussed: "Romeo and Juliet," "Heroes and Hero-Worship."

„ 8th.—Annual Meeting of Boys' 2nd Class Lit. Soc. Subject: "Saffron Walden." Essays: "Saffron Walden Museum," H. C. Thomas; "Saffron Walden Church," H. Skelton; "Walden in 2010," L. R. Hart. Piano Solos, E. J. Ianson, and R. Goodman. Songs, G. A. Willson and K. Green.

„ 9th.—N.H.S. Excursion to Hadstock.

„ 13th.—Mr. Crosfield's Excursion to London and Epping Forest.

„ 16th.—Cricket Matches. 1st XI. *v.* Perse School, away, drawn, 136 for 7 wickets to 140 (declared) for 8 wickets.
Boys' 2nd XI. *v.* British School, home, lost 60–95 (1st innings), 44 to 12 for 1 wicket (2nd innings).
N.H.S. Excursion to Ickleton.
Girls' Swimming Competition. M. Butler, Champion.

„ 18th.—Cambridge Local Examinations begin.

„ 19th.—N.H.S. Meeting.

„ 25th.—Boys' Drilling Competition. Winners, 2nd Class.

„ 27th.—General Meeting.
Annual Meeting of Boys' Jun. Lit. Soc. Diary, F. and R. Trigg. Essays: "Story of the Boat," E. S. Jeffrey; "Life History of a Walnut," R. Trigg; "Leominster," H. Agnew. Recitations from Saffron Walden Pageant, W. Sloane and R. Trigg.

„ 29th.—Return home.

Aug. 30th.—Marriage of Ernest W. Sawdon and Margaret Fox, Chungking, China.

Sept. 13th.—School re-opened.

Sept. 20th.—Preliminary Meeting of Girls' and Boys' N.H.S.

„ 21st.—Boys' 2nd Class Lit. Soc. Diary, H. Diamond. Essays: "Visits to the Lake District," Mr. Rowntree.

„ 24th.—Football Match. 1st XI. *v.* Sawston Church Institute, away, won, 5–1.
N.H.S. Excursion to Rickling.

„ 27th.—Sen. Lit. Soc. Diary, Harold Holttum. Essays: "Trinity College, Cambridge," Paul Mauger; "Walt Whitman," Renie Morton; "Florence Nightingale," Elsie Payne. Song, Miss Trickitt. 'Cello Solo, Miss Howell.

„ 28th.—N.H.S. Excursion to Ely.
Boys' and Girls' Jun. Lit. Soc. Diary, Winifred Nichols. Essays: "A Trip up the Thames," Gilbert Blake; "Scarborough," Grace Mason; "The Life History of a Massey Harris Binder," Henry Pigg. Recitation, "Oh! to be in England," Marjorie Emson. Piano Solo, Robin Appleton.

Oct. 1st.—Football Match. Boys' XI. *v.* Bishop Stortford College, won, 4–3.

„ 4th.—N.H.S. Meeting. Papers: "Prehistoric Man," Bernard Deane; "The Long-Eared Bat," Mr. Morris.

„ 5th.—Football Match. "A" team *v.* Newport Grammar School, home, won, 4–2.
4th. Form Lit. Soc. Diary, Arthur Milton. Essays: "Battle Abbey," Benjamin Skelton; "A Trip up the Rhine," Mr. Whitlow.

„ 8th.—"Foxes'" Match and Entertainment postponed.

„ 11th.—Hockey Match. Girls' 1st XI. *v.* Boys. Girls won, 1–0.
Sen. Lit. Soc. Diary, Muriel Baker. Essays: "There and Back Again," Miss Pickard; "James Montgomery," Violet Osmond; "The Legend and Priory of St. Osyth," Philip Plant. Piano Solo, "Sylphides," Basil Burton. Trio by Carl Bohm, Misses Wright, Clark and Howell.

Oct. 12th.—Jun. Lit. Soc. Diary, Robin Appleton. Essays: "A Visit to the Japanese Exhibition," Winifred Nichols; "Adventures with Wolves," Richard Coates; "A Trip to Canvey," Florence Williams. Recitation, "The Glove and the Lions," Ethel Holtznagel. Piano Solo, Katie Edmunds. Song, Mr. Brereton.

„ 15th.—N.H.S. Excursion to Ugley.

„ 18th.—N.H.S. Mtg. Papers: "Strethall Lane," Clara Cowles; "Archæological Notes," Henry Skelton; "Rickling Church," Kitty Townshend. Reading from "Bevis" (R. Jefferies), Mr. Morris.

„ 19th.—4th Form Lit. Soc. Diary, Eileen Theobald and B. D. Skelton. Essays: "A Watch," William Bailey; "Four Days at Whitby," Ulric Baker; "From Southend to Margate and Back," Jack Carrodus.

„ 22nd.—Lecture "Shakspere and his Works," by Mr. Bedford Pollard.

Football Match. 1st XI. *v.* Fitzwilliam Hall, won, 7-3.

N.H.S. Visit to the Museum.

„ 25th.—Sen. Lit. Soc. Diary, Bernard Deane and Paul Mauger. Essays: "Ely Cathedral." Henry Skelton; "An Ingenious Man," Pansy Raymond. Violin Solo, Mr. Robson.

„ 26th.—Football Match. Boys' 2nd XI. *v.* Cambridge Higher Grade School, away, lost, 3–4.

Jun. Lit. Soc. Diary, Mabel Inch and Mavis Kemp. Essays: "A Visit to Whitby," Edward Grubb; "Life History of a Mouse," May Hargrave; "Hedingham Castle," Tom Rayner. Songs, Miss Williams and Ethel Holtznagel. Recitations, Hilda Rye and Arthur Payne.

„ 29th.—Girls' Hockey Match. 1st XI. *v.* Grantchester Ladies, home, won, 6–1.

N.H.S. Digging Excursion to Thaxted.

Girls' P.L.A. and M.H.U. meetings held weekly.

J. EDITH V. GRAHAM.

Richard Eric Holttum.

SCHOLARSHIPS, ETC., 1910.

THE following leaving Scholarships were awarded by the Committee :—Girls—1st, Lucy T. Salter ; 2nd, Gladys Farnell. Boys—1st, Richard E. Holttum ; 2nd, A. Reginald Deane.

CAMBRIDGE LOCAL EXAMINATIONS, JULY 1910.

Seniors.—Rich. E. Holttum (3rd Class Honours, with exemption from the Matriculation Examinations of the London and the Northern Universities), A. Reginald Deane, Lucy T. Salter, Kathleen Townshend, Gladys Farnell, Anna St. J. Sloane, Marguerita Willis, Anna B. Whitney.

Juniors.—Harold B. Holttum (3rd Class Honours), G. Howard Farrington, Madeline G. Agnew, Mary E. Edwards, Marion M. Butler, Winifred N. Newbery, Muriel A. Baker, Wilfred E. Wright, Margaret R. Coates, Ruth J. Cansfield, Ruth Blackburn, Bernard F. Deane, Herbert E. Milton, Philip L. Plant, Paul V. Mauger, Ina Farnell.

PROFICIENCY CERTIFICATE OF THE ROYAL LIFE SAVING SOCIETY.

October 27th, 1910.—John E. Thurnam, Sidney E. Faux, Arthur J. Horne, Roy Goodman, Bernard F. Deane, Harold C. Grimes, Harvey L. P. Agnew, Wilfred E. Wright, Leslie R. Hart.

EDITORIAL BOARD.

Lucy T. Salter having left the School, her place on the Board is taken by *Marguerita Willis.*

NOTICE.

Three numbers of the *Avenue* will be published during 1911, price 6d. (post free 7d., or 1s. 9d. per annum). These can be obtained from the Secretary or Treasurer of the *Avenue*, Friends' School, Saffron Walden. Copies may also be obtained from Gurnell C. Green, 17, Ridge Road, Stroud Green, N. (Copies of the July, 1910, issue are still on sale.)

Arrangements are being made with Messrs. Headley Brothers for binding together in a suitable cover the three numbers for 1910.

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