THE AVENUE



JULY 1910

PER ARDUA AD ALTA

For Saffron Walden Old Scholars.

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Photo by] [*J. E. Walker.*

THE CRICKET FIELD, WHIT-MONDAY, 1910.
OLD SCHOLARS' MATCH.



Photo by] [*J. E. Walker.*

THE AVENUE, MAY, 1910.

THE AVENUE.

The Magazine of the Friends' School, Saffron Walden.

VOL. I. JULY, 1910. No. 2.

FOREWORD.

SINCE our last issue the one event overshadowing all others has been the passing of Edward VII. So quietly had he exerted his powerful influence in promoting the friendship of nations, that it was not until his death focussed attention upon it that people realised the extent of this influence. It is safe to say that never has any monarch been so universally mourned.

Several of our readers have suggested that this School magazine might have been called the *Waldonian;* there was a reason for not adopting this name: the official organ of the Grammar School Old Boys being called the *Waldenian.*

An Old Boy writes to say that a forerunner of the *Avenue,* called the *Tatler,* was edited by Mr. E. V. Lucas, when a boy at Walden. It was posted, in manuscript, upon the notice board in the Boys' Second Classroom.

We should like to take this opportunity of acknowledging the invaluable help in the publication of our first number given to us by Mr. Gurnell C. Green, one of the Secretaries of the Old Scholars' Association.

For the design on the cover of the *Avenue* we are indebted to Miss Walker. Some most artistic designs were also sent by Mr. R. Richmond, an Old Boy, to whom we tender our thanks.

Readers will have observed that the greater part of the literary matter in the *Avenue* is the work of the boys and girls, while the management of the magazine is in the hands of an Editorial Board, most of whom are members of the staff.

We are glad to welcome correspondence from Old Scholars, to many of whom our thanks are due for the interest shown in the *Avenue*. Lack of sufficient space prevents our making fuller use of the material sent by them. In this connection we express our indebtedness to the President of the Old Scholars' Association for his article on the Whitsuntide Gathering.

C. BRIGHTWEN ROWNTREE.

THY NATION MOURNS.

ENDEARED to all thy people, hail, great King!
We hail a noble mother's noble son,
The while, uniting with a sorrowing Queen,
Thy nation mourns for thee, thyself, her King.
Nay, all the world laments thee, while acclaiming;
Guardian thou of Europe's Peace, thy life,
Thy death, have made the nations friends. O King!
Behold the Crown of Peace,—a people's love,
A chariot sent to wing thy soul to Heaven.
And may the double portion on him fall
Whose shoulders now thy mantle bear. Farewell,
O King! a grateful nation mourns thy loss,—
Thy death we mourn, but praise thy God and ours
With thankful hearts that thou hast lived and reigned.

C. BRIGHTWEN ROWNTREE.

THE SAFFRON WALDEN PAGEANT.

ONE afternoon in May last a pre-occupied looking individual was hastily crossing the Market Square at Walden. He noted small groups of bystanders, but obviously they did not interest him. Suddenly he was observed to drop the books he carried, rub his eyes violently, and cry, "Odds my life! There goes Queen Elizabeth, driving in unseemly haste in—a motor-car! She is alighting; she has entered the Town Hall.

"Ah! what is this? A Roman centurion running nimbly across from the Town Hall to the Corn Exchange opposite, followed by a slow-stepped Abbot of the twelfth century, holding high his stately silken robes. Heralds, torch-bearers, pages follow suit, and e'en exchange jests with the gaping onlookers. Stay! can that be Cromwell himself who walks, smiling yet business-like, across the old Market Square?"

At this point an assuring voice said, "Courage, friend! this is no mad freak of an overtaxed brain. Enter those open doors and you shall see enacted in merry pageant full many a scene from ancient Walden history."

He entered, and there three happy hours were spent in scene and song from ancient days to modern. Not only were represented charming tableaux, calling to life Romano-British, Saxon, and courtly Elizabethan days; but Geoffrey de Mandeville was buried again in state, to the accompaniment of a fascinating Early English dirge, whilst curious villagers speculated outside the sacred edifice, down the steps of which walked in stately pomp the Abbot of St. Edmundsbury.

Then the Eastern pilgrim brought to the poor but hospitable cottager the herb which was to make Walden a prosperous Essex town, after which Cromwell and his generals visited the "Sun Inn," where the order was conceived and given which led to the freeing of England from a royal tyrant.

Space fails to tell of Pepys' visit to the almshouses; the visitation of the terrible flying dragon; nor must we linger with Queen Catherine as she leaves Audley End, attired as a country lass to attend the Walden Fair.

An indispensable addition was the music by means of which, in charming songs and lyrics "which haunt us yet," the shifting scenes were interwoven.

Yet perhaps least of all should we omit to pay tribute to the venerable figure of Father Time, to whose reversed hour-glass we owe the whole delightful pageantry.

E. LUCY WILLIAMS.

PAGEANT PERSONALIA

IN

"SCENES FROM OLD WALDEN."

Author	HUGH CRANMER-BYNG	*Essex.*
Lyrics written by	LAUNCELOT CRANMER-BYNG	*Essex.*
Musical Composers	HERBERT MAHON, Mus. Bac.	*Saffron Walden.*
	HERBERT GOLDSTEIN	*London.*
Manager	BRENDAN STEWERT	*London.*

The following parts were taken by people connected with the Friends' School:—

A Citizen in the "Mandeville" Scene, and Cornet Joyce in the "Cromwell" Scene, by Mr. G. Morris. A Citizen in the "Mandeville" Scene, an Old Man in the "Fair" Scene, and Oliver Cromwell in the "Cromwell" Scene, by Mr. J. P. Whitlow. The Roman General in the "Romano-British" Tableau, a Monk in the "Mandeville" Scene, and General Skippon in the "Cromwell" Scene, by Mr. R. H. Robson. Master Walden in the Prologue, etc., by Gilbert, son of Mr. G. Stafford Allen. Mrs. R. H. Robson sang in the Lyric Chorus. The "Cromwell" Scene was adapted by Mr. H. Cranmer Byng from a paper by Mr. J. P. Whitlow read at the 1909 Annual Meeting of the Friends' School Literary Society.



THE MARKET PLACE, SAFFRON WALDEN.

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

THE SAFFRON WALDEN PAGEANT.

WE have heard of a great many Pageants, but the only pageant I have seen is the Saffron Walden one.

The first was Father Time and a little boy, then came a Chorus of gentlemen and ladies ; the next scene was a tableau ; then came another and it was the Saxon's banquet, a lot of people were standing holding mugs of tin and they pretened that there was wine in it.

The next was a norman funeral prosession of Geoffry de Mandyville it was a gorgeous thing. I wondered how the coffin was going to get in the doorway because there was a tent on top of it. There were four men carrying the tent and another four men came carrying the coffin.

The next scene was a very pretty one, we saw an old cottage and in it were an old couple with some black bread and coffee, then came a knock, the old man opened the door and there he saw a poor pilgrim and he asked for food, but when he saw what a little they had, he gave them his stave and said " open the top " and there was some of the Safron flower, and the Pilgrim gave them his purse and when they had tasted it they went to sleep, and some faires came down the chimney.

I have left out some of the scenes because I did not take them in much.

The next was the flying dragon of S. W. Two men were talking about it, soon we heard a noise but it was only the constable wizzing round his old police whistle, but the dragon came along after and jumped on the man, and the dragon split in half and two men jumped out.

I must miss out a scene or two.

When the blinds went up there came a lady gailey into the room and she was a Queen, she put on a jacket and a small cap and soon some of her relations came in and then the blind went down.

The next scene was the Queen at the fair.

George A. Manasseh. [Fourth Class.]

WHITSUNTIDE.

BY THE PRESIDENT OF THE OLD SCHOLARS' ASSOCIATION.

LIVERPOOL Street Station booking office on Saturday, May 14th, was a scene of bustle and confusion, and soon after two o'clock a small group might have been seen, a score of whom were carrying rugs, though the weather was beautifully fine and people were talking of the heat. These were our camping members, and the group gradually increased as the hands of the clock went on. Our worthy Secretary had reserved carriages, and we were soon speeding on our way to the School on the Hill.

On our arrival at Walden (of course, late), we were warmly greeted by some of the School and Staff, and the visitors were all impressed by the thoughtfulness of the organisers in the arrangements for luggage. We could not help feeling right from the first that they were really pleased to see us, and there was no trouble too great if it was to be for our comfort.

The Bath is the first place of attraction, for the polo match and aquatic display are the first items on our programme. The Old Boys should feel very grateful to the referee that they won by two to nil, for to an onlooker it appeared they were short of practice, and very fond of standing as well as swimming. However, the game was contested in the very best spirit, and the School goalkeeper is to be complimented on some very smart saves.

The stewards for tea had been busy preparing our first meal, and soon about sixty of us were seated in the carpeted playroom, before the blazing fire and doing justice to the excellent fare provided.

We received our talisman against hunger for the next day, and the arrangements were explained. We saw at once that they had been carefully thought out, each Camper

having a share, and not all the work falling on the shoulders of a few.

The reception in the gymnasium by Mr. and Mrs. Walker was attended by all the visitors, and we have to thank the staff for a most enjoyable programme. By this time we were all at our ease, and the ring round the camp fire near the tents was a most enthusiastic one; doubtless our singing was not as melodious as that we had just listened to, and possibly some were a few words in front of others; but what it lacked in music was made up by enthusiasm, and the sight of our worthy stoker mending the fire was only to be compared with that of another non-qualified gentleman trying to collect supper money.

Darkness sends campers to tents and others to bed, and we hear rain disturbed the campers, so that they had to adjust their ropes, and that one fancied he saw Halley's comet, but failed to get the others out to help to look for it.

Sunday morning was brilliantly fine, and we all attended meeting in the town; here we had an opportunity of listening to and seeing some Friends whom we well remembered, and again the memory of old times came back to us very distinctly.

The meeting being over early we were able to take a walk before returning to dinner, and as the afternoon was as fine as the morning, the musical programme was dispensed with and the time spent out of doors. Again the very kind hospitable spirit was apparent, and many invitations were given for afternoon tea.

The evening meeting in the dining-hall will long be remembered. As we listened to Mr. Walker in simple and homely language, but very impressive, telling the grand truth that you must have other strength beside your own to fight this world's battles, and saw that each boy and girl understood and appreciated what was being said, we felt that the meeting was indeed sacred, and joined with Mr. Rowntree in the

prayer for help from above that the words might sink deeply into our hearts.

We felt that the singing, the reading of the Bible, one portion by a boy, and one by a girl, seemed to bring us all together as one large family, and that it was a good time, profitable to all.

Owing to the heavy dew, the camp fire was lit on the boys' playground, and the music consisted of hymns sung by the light of the fire.

On Monday morning after greeting the party from London, we adjourned to the Bath to watch the Team Race, Past *v.* Present. The School put up a good race, but were obviously over-matched, and the Old Boys won by about half-a-length. But this was the last of their successes, for though their captain won the toss and went in on a good wicket, they cut up very badly before some good bowling by the Masters, Mr. Whitlow and Mr. Evans. A few good hits were made by the captain, who took the long handle when things were going very badly, but though they were able to keep their wickets up till after lunch, one more over sufficed to get the Old Boys out for the poor score of forty-nine. The School made light of this, for though Mr. Whitlow's wicket fell very early, they soon knocked off the runs, and the want of bowling practice was very evident. One boy, J. E. Thurnam, played a brilliant innings and hit the bowling to all parts of the field, and the School must be congratulated in having such a promising batsman.

In the meantime the Girls had defeated their opponents, though the game was not so one-sided as the Boys'. At lunch in the dining-hall we saw that there were about 180 present, and we had a note read from our late Treasurer, who, though too ill to be with us, still remembered our gathering, and wished it every success. This was replied to by wire, and wires were also sent to similar meetings at Ayton, Sibford and Bootham. The cricket match was cut short by a smart

shower, which fortunately stopped in time to allow Mrs. Fairbanks to present the prizes won in the sports to the girls on the lawn. Just as the last had been given the rain came on again, and a hasty retreat was made to the gymnasium. All the boys' prizes reached there safely, and much enthusiasm was shown as each victor received his reward.

The School Champion was H. E. Milton, with no less than twenty-eight points; and the Junior Championship was shared by G. L. Pratt and W. H. St. J. Sloane. The Girls' Championship is divided between R. J. Cansfield and W. Newbery, and the Junior goes to M. Tozer.

We had to take tea in the dining-hall instead of on the lawn, as we had hoped, and the serious question arose, "Would it dry up sufficiently for terza?" A gathering at Walden without terza would not seem complete, and there were great rejoicings when we were able to start. The scholars, as of old, are untirable, but the "shorter of wind" stage in the past Scholars was not to be overlooked; and when the time to prepare for the London train arrived there were very few who were not willing to say "*Jam satis.*"

We all agreed that we had had a real good time, and wished to thank Mr. and Mrs. Walker, the Staff, and in fact everyone at Walden, for the very great pains they had all taken to make our visit such a happy and pleasant one.

JAMES T. FAIRBANKS.

ACROSS SIBERIA.

IT was a lovely day in May when my brother and I waved our final farewells to our parents from the top deck of the SS. "Mongolia."

The hills began to lose their rigid outline as we steamed westward, and in the afternoon just as the sun was sinking beneath the deep blue ocean, we caught the last glimpse of

charming Japan. Behind us rose the blue mountains of the Nikko range, and towering above them all, stood Fujii Yama, capped with snow.

By evening we were enveloped in a thick, clammy fog, which hung about us until our little ship was moored safely alongside the pier in Vladivostock Harbour. After having had all our luggage looked into by the Customs officials, we were allowed to land, which we did at the earliest opportunity; and our party being fairly large, we divided up and strolled about this town, which is straggling and uninteresting.

On boarding the train we were confronted with the difficult problem of finding our apartments, which problem was solved after we had gone up and down the train several times.

That evening at about eight o'clock we went into the dining-car. All the seats at the tables were occupied by hungry passengers, who were waiting impatiently for the first course to appear.

Half-past eight struck and the train rattled on through the darkness, and still no dinner. The Russian waiter seemed to be in no hurry to satisfy our wants, and the meal consisting of five courses lasted no less than two hours, there being a wearisome pause between each course.

One morning at about half-past five, our door was suddenly opened, and a rough voice demanded, in very bad English, to see our boxes and trunks. Down they had to come, and every article had to be displayed before the scrutinizing eye of the Customs official.

However, as this sort of thing happened every four or five days, we soon learnt how to evade these troublesome personages. The moment we heard their steps in the corridor we hurriedly brought down our trunks, and with the keys in our hands we would smilingly await their coming. As soon as they made their appearance, we would come forward and politely ask which box they would like to examine first. This would so take them aback that they would weakly ask

to see some small bag, which would be immediately opened, and they would take one little peep within and hastily withdraw from our compartment.

The constant change of time was another continual cause of annoyance, as we lost about ten hours during the journey. At important stations we always had to put our watches back.

We became accustomed, however, to all such trivial annoyances, and rather looked forward with curiosity as to what particular form they would take on the next day.

One morning everyone was busy packing, as we had to change at Irkutsk that day. In our compartment the luggage had been successfully restored to its usual resting-place, and we were all admiring the beautiful ice-bound lake Baikal, which stretched out far beyond our horizon. In front of us rose the magnificent snow-clad mountains, and behind us seemed to stretch acres of dense forest. We had been watching with great interest a deadly fight which was going on between two brown animals far out on the ice, when to our great surprise a tremendous lurch sent us all on to the floor. We soon gathered ourselves together and walked, or rather crawled, along the corridor. As soon as we had alighted we rushed off to see what had happened. It did not take us long to discover that the train was off the rails, and all the wheels were broken and useless. Two hours later found us seated on the grass, kettles singing cheerily on little stick fires. Soon after we were rattling along in a rickety old train, with our bags and baggage piled around us. Great was the joy that we felt when the train gradually slackened speed and at last rumbled into a station.

Late that evening we were once more travelling swiftly along in a special which had been sent from Irkutsk. Through the gathering gloom the white mountains around Lake Baikal loomed up on one side like majestic guardians, and far below the great lake itself stretched away into the dim horizon.

The next morning we were speeding over miles and miles of rolling grass without a vestige of habitation. At noon next day the train was moving slowly through shallow water, while the roofs and church steeples of a little village raised themselves above the vast expanse. One of the large rivers had overflowed its banks. I had never seen such a tremendous flood before, and was greatly impressed by the sight.

A few days after this last episode we arrived in Moscow, and were driven to a large hotel in the heart of the city. In the afternoon of that same day we hired droskies and went about sight-seeing. The same evening we went to the Greek Cathedral, and found that a service was in progress. The vast interior was full of people standing with uncovered heads. Here and there, under the pictures of the saints, little oil lights glimmered in the gathering gloom, while right in front of us rose a magnificent marble edifice with ponderous oaken doors, which opened to let in the white-robed priest. It was a magnificent sight, and we stood spellbound, whilst the voices of the choir of men and boys rang out in beautiful, clear, rich tones, which vibrated all over the vast building, rising higher and higher until the sound reached the dome, and then fell in soft, murmuring tones on the entranced listeners. The next day we visited the Kremlin, and the palace, which much resembles our English palaces in styles. We also saw the far-famed Moscow bell, and the beautiful broad river which runs through the Kremlin. We paid a visit to the Museum, and saw many curious old relics ; we also went into the art gallery, and looked into several churches.

The next day we were once more rattling on towards our destination.

After three days in our new apartments we arrived at Warsaw, where we had to cross the city. On our way we passed over a very long bridge which spanned a broad river. Overhead the moon, just appearing through a rift in the clouds, shone down in glorious brightness upon the slowly

rolling tide, while farther down little lights twinkled sleepily in the darkness, shedding tiny streaks of light across the water.

We arrived at our destination at twelve o'clock, and were dismayed to find that the clocks at the two stations were totally different, and that instead of indicating twelve o'clock, the hour hand was just pointing to ten.

We had a weary wait of two hours. The waiting-room was crowded with tired people, who had, like us, crossed the city to catch their train.

At last we found ourselves on our train, and at once put the beds up, and, wrapped in rugs, soon forgot our troubles in restful sleep. This happy state of affairs, however, did not last long. Early the next morning at about 4.30 we were rudely awakened by having our rugs pulled roughly off us, and before we were fully awake we found ourselves on a bitterly cold platform, with about five porters around us, demanding payment for having carried our baggage out for us. A portly official in very broken English informed us that we were on the borders of Germany, at Alexandrova, where we would have to wait two hours for our next train. We had some breakfast, and then gladly took our seats again, hoping that at last our troubles were o'er. But no! Just as we steamed into Berlin we saw the boat train which we had to catch moving slowly out at the other side. A hurried consultation with the guard decided us as to our course of action, and the rest of that day was spent in changing into different trains, thereby taking short cuts, and we succeeded in catching the boat train, the last of our party having to be helped on while it was moving. The route lay through beautiful, sunny Holland, and every now and then through the window we caught the sound of cocks crowing far away in some distant farmyard. We passed snug little villages where storks could be seen building their nests on the house-tops, while down below in the neat little gardens cherry,

apple and pear trees blossomed forth in beautiful pink profusion.

At midnight we were safely on board the ship which was to take us to Queenborough.

We arrived at our destination at 7.30 the next morning, after having had a very interesting and eventful journey.

Anna B. Whitney.

IN LOVING MEMORY.

IS it not sad, O ye people!
That our King has passed away?
In the land of "Eternal Summer"
He is keeping his holiday.

The sting of Death, it is left us.
Do we mourn for a soul that has passed
Into the hands of its Maker
Into the joy that will last?

Let us rather mourn for the people
Whose king has been taken away
To the kingdom which God has promised,
Where we hope to follow some day.

And as we approach the river,
Lit up by the heavenly ray,
Let us leave behind our footprints
Which will show some other the way.

So let us not mourn for our sovereign
Whom God has taken to rest.
Death has not won the victory
But Christ,—and His will is best.

May Butler.

EASTER AT WALDEN.

By an Old Scholar.

ON the Saturday afternoon five very young and inexperienced Old Scholars found themselves on the platform of Saffron Walden Station.

It was a glorious day, and the School looked its best as we approached it. The girls' side looked and felt the same as ever, and the various improvements in playroom and passages were duly admired.

On Sunday morning we had to face the ordeal of sitting up at "top-table." It was terrible, indeed!

The Meeting in the town seemed the same as usual, and in the afternoon we enjoyed hymn-singing, with its altos, and much diminished band, in the Lecture Room.

At the evening meeting Miss Fairbrother gave us an address.

On Monday morning six more Old Scholars arrived, and at 11.30 the hockey match, Old *v.* Present Scholars, took place, but much to the grief of the former and in spite of their efforts, the Present Scholars won the day, the goals being three to one.

In the afternoon there were excursions for parties of Old and Present Girls, to gather primroses and violets, and the excursionists returned well-laden.

On Tuesday morning the Old Scholars betook themselves for a walk along the Newport Road, to gather violets. Having vivid recollections of a preserve where there were violets in plenty, also men and dogs if the pickers happened to be observed, the five intrepid searchers invaded this Eldorado, and were rewarded for their boldness with many violets and no dogs.

With many regrets we left by the 11.50 train, having had a most delightful time, and being very grateful to Mr. and Mrs. Walker and the Mistresses for their hospitality and kindness.

Margery Townshend.

ROUND WALDEN.

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

SUMMER has come! and with it the charm of woodland, wayside, field and lane. Stretching away to the distance are long lines of delicate beech trees, the pride and glory of our country side. In masses the sturdy oak strongly contrasts with the sombre pines. The horse-chestnuts are shedding their petals, the hawthorns too are decked with a covering of sweet-scented flowers. Hedges stand thick with blooms of almost every hue, and underneath are found all kinds of creeping things, caterpillars and chrysalids—the promise of the delicate beauties that live their short gay life of a summer's length. The ponds are teeming with life, while over the stagnant water skims the brilliantly coloured dragon fly. The cuckoo calls, swallows and bats flit through the evening air, and the birds sing like to break their little throats with gladness.

Oh! these blithe summer days!

* * * *

It seems long since the snowdrop gave the first sign of awakening spring, pushing its way through the new-fallen snow with the possibility of being covered with snow again. Then came the sturdy coltsfoot, with its miniature suns making bright the waste places, and soon followed the white violet and lesser celandine. When we came back to school this term the oxlip, our peculiarly local flower, held the woods; but now it is past, and the bluebell takes its place. In the meadows buttercups and daisies form alternate sheets of silver and gold, and in the hedges the wild mustard lifts itself from the lower tangle. But these already fade and, when this is in the reader's hands, the scarlet poppy will

be flaunting it in the yellow corn, and the ragwort, and toad-flax, sure heralds of autumn, will deck the meads.

* * * *

Already a considerable number of insects have pupated and are on the wing. Most pleasing among these is the slow-flying Orange Tip. Watch it settle on the hedge parsley; it has vanished! Shake the plant, and presto! it is up again. Why is this? I will not tell you. Find out for yourselves next year when the "Tip" is in flight. B. Deane and J. E. Thurnam are feeding the larvae of Drinkers, Woolly Bears and Grass Eggers. The Drinkers and Eggers feed on grass, the Bears upon white dead nettle, which they prefer to the stinging species. One solitary Lappet lives in state: we fed him at first on hawthorn, which he took under protest (like G. H. L. and his bumble-dinky) but since we have got him some buckthorn he has thriven. Three of the Emperor chrysalids of last year hatched out, but only one was not deformed. The female, before she died, left us some eggs to look after.

* * * *

The Aquarium has not been without its inhabitants. At first the newts, both smooth and crested; then tadpoles, which are still thriving. The last occupants are a pair of three-spine sticklebacks, who seem inclined to set up house-keeping. From Little Chesterford comes a specimen of the nine-spined fish, a smaller and less pugnacious species. The cadis from the viaduct are most interesting beasts. Each has a worm-like body with a pair of pincer-like organs at the hinder end, a hard head, and thorax with six legs. The animal builds itself a case of sand, shell, or vegetable debris, into which it retires. The cadis is the larva or caterpillar of the May-fly.

* * * *

Since the publication of our last number, the Archæologists have visited the following churches:—Arkesden, Ickleton,

Quendon, Clavering, Elmdon and Strethall. The Society has therefore seen a good deal of Gothic architecture, possibly too much, for we all prefer the romantic attraction of the ruder Saxon and Norman work. At Arkesden the church is entirely Gothic in character, and, like most of the local Gothic churches, has been entirely rebuilt on the original lines. The chief feature of this church is the fine canopied tomb of one Richard Cutte, and Mary his wife. Clavering Church is almost entirely in the Perpendicular style, the rood loft stairs still remain, and there are some fine monuments, that of a Crusader in chain mail and surcoat being of special interest. Quendon and Elmdon are also essentially Gothic in character, and Arkesden and Strethall both exhibit Gothic features.

* * * *

The oldest church we visited, and certainly the most interesting, was Ickleton. The church was built some time before the Norman period, by Saxon monks who had not yet the skill that later Norman craftsmen reached. Two of the pillars at least were lifted bodily from the ruins of a Roman building in the neighbourhood. Above the arcading are the original clerestory windows. The embrasures of these, and also the arches of the nave, are decorated with frescoes in red, the pigment of which consisted of Roman brick ground into a paste. The west door is a fine example of Norman carving. Strethall with its round chancel arch and the long and short work in the walls of the nave is also a good example of early Norman or late Saxon.

* * * *

At Ickleton a visit was paid to a neighbouring hillside to examine a series of terraces or "Lynchetts," which probably are of pre-historic origin. These, when staked in, may have formed a primitive type of fortress, or they may represent a feature of primitive agriculture. We visited other earthworks at Clavering. These consist of a rectangular

SURCOAT. CYCLAS.





A. B.

Photographs by *W. Pitt*.

A. Sir Roger de Trumpington (from a rubbing by *K. Green*).

B. Sir John de Creke (from a rubbing by J. P. Whitlow).

mound with a moat, and a series of outer ditches. This probably is Roland's Castle, mentioned in the Saxon Chronicle of 1052. At Strethall we noticed a pollarded avenue near the church which may have been the parish archery butts.

* * * *

Halley's comet was seen one evening as a slight blur in the heavens, and could not be in any way compared with its brilliant forerunner of the earlier part of the year. Jupiter was particularly clear that night.

* * * *

Summer is with us, as old Bob trotting to and fro in front of the grass-cutter knows to his cost. The pines on the front lawn give off clouds of yellow pollen when they are touched. The uplands, so long brown and bare, are now deep green with the maturing corn, and down the Cam valley the lush grass is gilded in rich patches with buttercup and trefoil. All day long a light wind has tempered the heat and tossed the bright emerald foliage of our lime trees. The setting sun casts dark shadows across the brown path, and the leaves drooping await the revivifying influence of the dew. Here on this pleasant summer evening, "unter den Linden," we bid you adieu.

E. TRICKITT, *Winifred Newbery, Roy Goodman, Bernard F. Deane, Kenneth Green, Henry Skelton, Howard Diamond,* GEORGE MORRIS.

THE EVOLUTION OF ARMOUR SHOWN IN BRASSES IN THE DISTRICT OF SAFFRON WALDEN.

PERHAPS the best way, and at any rate the most interesting way, to study English armour from its rise to its fall, is to study it by monumental brasses. Very little is known of armour before brasses were laid down, and the

only previous examples are shown in the Bayeux tapestry representing scenes in the Norman Conquest. The armour depicted on this is much the same as in the first few brasses.

The district of Saffron Walden is rich in examples of the evolution of armour, and can boast one of every leading style.

The first style of armour in brasses is the Surcoat. This was worn during the Crusades, in the reigns of Edwards I., II. and III.; but only one knight depicted on a brass had the honour of attending these holy wars. His brass effigy happens to be in this district, at Trumpington, near Cambridge. His name is Sir Roger de Trumpington, and as he has a little history attached to him, we may as well take this first. When he was born is not known, but he died, or rather his effigy was laid down, in 1282 A.D. He was asked by the king (Edward I.) to go to Windsor to a tilting tournament, as he was an adept at that art; but he was apparently very extravagant, and could not afford an outfit; so the king, knowing how good he was, presented him with the necessary articles, amounting to the huge sum of 15s.—so he went after all.

Turning to the brass itself, we see that he is life-sized, and has his legs crossed; but this was not, as most people seem to imagine, a sign that he had been to the crusades, because several other knights depicted on effigies have their legs crossed, and certainly have never reached the holy land. The armour shows in almost every detail the Surcoat period, consisting of a tilting helmet, on which the knight's head usually rests, an under helmet of chain mail fitting closely round the head, a complete suit of mail attached to the helmet, and chain mail hose with spurs projecting from them. Over this is the Surcoat, which gives the period its name, usually made of silk or some such material, decorated with the wearer's arms (which do not appear in the Trumpington brass), and slung over the shoulders with straps and hanging loosely nearly to the ankles. Round this, just below the waist, is a thick leather girdle, from which is suspended the

sword. Very little plate is seen in this period except on the knees.

The next period is the Cyclas, where more plate is seen. A good example of this period is at Westley-Waterless, Cambridgeshire, not far from Saffron Walden. The knight's name is Sir John de Creke, and the dress is far more elaborate than in the previous period. He again wears a suit of mail, and over this are various garments including the Cyclas, which gives the period its name; but these elaborate tight-fitting garments would take too long to describe. On the shoulders and elbows he wears roundels of plate, and over his hose are plate-armour shin guards. Plate is also seen on his arms. Instead of the close-fitting helmet of chain-mail he wears a fluted bascinet, which is sharply pointed and made of steel plate. Altogether far more protection is seen in this period than previously.

In the next period we see a great advance in protection. This period is called the Camail, and a very good example may be seen at Chrishall in Essex, only seven miles from Walden. The knight, Sir John de la Pole by name, wears a bascinet, this time not fluted but acutely pointed; under this is a tippet of chain-mail, covering the neck and shoulders. This is called the Camail, and gives the period its name. Sir John wears a suit of mail, but smaller than was worn in previous periods. Over this suit is a sort of tunic of leather, sometimes ornamented with a coat of arms, though not in the case of this brass. We see steel gauntlets, and both the arms and legs are wholly protected with plate armour. Round the Jupon is a belt, from which is suspended the sword.

The next period is the Lancastrian, depicting knights who fought at Orleans and Agincourt. A very pretty example may be seen at Linton in the small brass of a knight. In this style almost the whole body is covered with plates. The chain-mail camail entirely disappears and is replaced by a gorget, which is made of steel, and was used to protect the

neck. The helmet is lower and rounder, and the whole appearance is more warlike and really more graceful. In this period a short dagger was worn, together with a sword: this dagger was called a misericorde. The next period, of which a splendid example may be seen at Stow-cum-Quy, Cambridgeshire, not far from Walden, is called the Yorkist, and the armour was used during the Wars of the Roses. This period is much the same as the Lancastrian, except that plates were piled on very heavily, so much so, that if a man was to go down in battle he could not rise by himself, but had to be aided. So this, besides being a protection, was a hindrance.

In the Tudor period, of which an example may be seen in a small brass at Hempstead, Essex, about eight miles from Walden, people began to see that so much plate was useless, so a good deal was abandoned.

From this period, when guns began to be used, armour was useless, and it gradually decreased until it became extinct. The last brass on which armour is shown is dated 1680, at Great Chart, Kent. *Kenneth H. Green.*

BOYS' ATHLETIC SPORTS,

March 31st, 1910.

GENERAL training for the Athletic Sports was provided by the Bedroom Sports, which resulted in a win for No. 8, with an average of 63.5 points, closely followed by No. 12. Extra training was moderate in amount, chiefly because of poor weather, but the list of entries proved to be good one.

The day was fairly bright, but a strong and bitterly cold wind, uninviting to spectators and rather distressing to competitors, prevailed throughout the afternoon. No records were broken, but the Senior results proved quite

satisfactory on the whole; and would have been better if Warren, the previous year's champion, had been able to participate.

The chief feature of the sports was the good running of Milton, who won the senior championship with a total of twenty-eight points; he made good times in all his races, and would probably have broken the half-mile record under more favourable weather conditions. Pitt i. and Faux ii., each of whom gained sixteen points, also showed great keenness and thoroughly deserved their successes; while Deane i. did well in winning the High Jump. The Junior results were very moderate; Pratt ii. and Sloane, with sixteen points each, were bracketed for the Championship, the latter being unfortunate in straining his knee at the High Jump about half-way through the sports; Skelton ii. also ran well and was fairly successful.

The Obstacle, Sack and Tripod Races provided the usual amusement, and gave opportunities to the smaller boys, of which they took full advantage.

Two of the most interesting races of the day were the Mile and Half-mile Handicaps; in the former Pratt i. showed excellent form and won easily, while in the latter Emson was first and Grimes ran very well from scratch to take the second place. The prizes were distributed at the Old Scholars' Gathering on Whit-Monday by Mrs. Fairbanks, Mr. Fairbanks presiding.

G. H. EVANS.

SENIOR EVENTS.

Kick.—1. Faux ii., 51½ yds.; 2. Milton i.
Throw.—1. Milton i., 75 yds. 1 foot; 2. Faux ii.
Long Jump.—1. Milton i. and Faux ii., 15 yds.; 3. Pitt i.
High Jump.—1. Deane i. 4ft. 5¾ ins.; 2. Horne i.; 3. Pitt i.
100 yards.—1. Milton i., 11⅘ secs.; 2. Deane i.; 3. Pitt i.
440 yards.—1. Milton i., 59⅘ secs.; 2. Pitt i.; 3. Faux ii.
Half Mile.—1. Milton i., 2 mins. 20⅗ secs.; 2. Pitt i.; 3. Faux ii.
Mile.—1. Milton i., 5 mins. 13⅕ secs.; 2. Pitt i.; 3. Faux ii.
Cross Country.—1. Milton i. 19 mins. 36⅘ secs.; 2. Pitt i.; 3. Faux ii.; 4. Faux i.

JUNIOR EVENTS.

Kick.—1. Roper, 35 yds.; 2. Arundel and Hart ii.
Throw.—1. Cooper, 45 yds.; 2. Arundel; 3. Barker.
Long Jump.—1. Sloane, 12 ft. 5 ins.; 2. Roper; 3. Barker.
High Jump.—1. Sloane, 3 ft. 4½ ins.; 2. Roper; 3. Millar.
100 yards.—1. Sloane, 14⅘ secs.; 2. Skelton ii.; 3. Pratt ii.
440 yards.—1. Sloane, 77⅕ secs.; 2. Skelton ii.; 3. Pratt ii.
Half Mile.—1. Pratt ii., 2 mins. 55 secs.; 2. Barker; 3. Skelton ii.
Mile.—1. Pratt ii., 6 mins. 11⅘ secs.; 2. Skelton ii.; 3. Barker.
Cross Country.—1. Pratt ii., 13 mins. 25⅘ secs.; 2. Skelton ii.; 3. Barker; 4. Hart ii.

OTHER EVENTS.

100 Yards (under 11).—1. Montford, 15 secs.; 2. Fieldgate; 3. Pitt ii.
Sack Race.—1. Hall; 2. Wright.
Obstacle Race.—1. Emson; 2. Wright.
Tripod Race.—1. Grimes and Richardson i.; 2. Barker and Watts.
220 Yards Handicap.—1. Pigg (65 yds.); 2. Cooper (50 yds.); 3. Roper (45 yds.).
Half Mile Handicap.—1. Emson (100 yds.); 2. Grimes (Scr.), 2 mins. 38⅘ secs.; 3. Prime (120 yds.).
Mile Handicap.—1. Pratt i. (30 yds.); 2. Cooke (180 yds.); 3. Hart i. (180 yds.)
Consolation Race.—1. Agnew; 2. Williams.

GIRLS' ATHLETIC SPORTS.

THE morning of April 1st dawned cold and bleak, with a north-easterly gale blowing, but, undaunted, the competitors in the Girls' Sports sallied forth at eleven o'clock to run the first heats of the races, which were followed by the Senior and Junior High Jumps, in which W. Newbery and M. Tozer, respectively, were first.

The competitions were resumed at two o'clock. Much interest was excited by the evenness of the throws, though, no doubt, from the boys' point of view, the results were not brilliant. Those running in the races found it very difficult to run against the severe wind, and, in the hope of overcoming this, some of the races were run the contrary way. In spite of this handicap, R. Cansfield succeeded in breaking

her own record for the 220 yards, running it this year in 28⅘ seconds, her former record being 30 seconds. It was encouraging to watch the small Juniors valiantly running the quarter-mile, and we were altogether impressed by the number of competitors from the younger portion of the School. As usual, the Potato Race created great amusement.

Ruth J. Cansfield and Winnie Newbery proved joint Senior Champions; among the Juniors Marjorie Tozer was easily first, being ahead with 22 points, while the second Junior had only 5 points. The results on the whole were very satisfactory.

Probably, had the time of the comet's coming been nearer, the unkindness on the part of the weather would have been attributed to it; but as it was, we are forced to put it down to the perversity of the elements.

The Hockey XI. can look back upon a most successful season, as it has won all its matches except two, one of which was a draw, and the other lost by one goal only.

Our total number of goals was 54 for, and 20 against.

We are also proud that the games' captain, Ruth J. Cansfield, played for Essex *v.* Hertford on March 4th, at St. Alban's.

Lucy Salter.
Kathleen Townshend.

FOOTBALL SEASON, 1909-1910.

PESSIMISTIC though we are inclined to be at the commencement of a new season, yet we had to admit that our prospects this time were fairly bright. Our defence was the same as it was in the previous season, and though our forward line had been weakened by loss, yet we had great hopes in Warren.

The weather during the season was very unfavourable to us. Our team shows itself to best advantage on a hard,

fast ground; but often we had to play on sodden fields against far heavier teams, and then our defence failed. On the whole, though, the 1st XI. had a successful season. Out of the nineteen matches we played we won ten, drew one, and lost eight, having fifty goals to our credit against forty.

We also ran a Boys' 1st and a Boys' 2nd XI. Here the loss of the older boys was more manifest, yet these teams too were quite successful until, towards the end of the season, sickness in the School weakened their ranks.

There is one point which might be emphasised here: that is, the support due to the teams from the rest of the School. I am sorry to say that there seems to be a lack of enthusiasm, of *esprit de corps*, among the boys. Few of them consider it their duty to support the School teams, and the result has been a lamentable lack of spectators. The value of enthusiastic support cannot easily be over-estimated. I would impress upon all boys the fact that they are able, and ought, to help the teams to do credit to the School, by giving them the encouragement of their presence and cheers.

A. BRERETON.

	Played	Won	Lost	Drawn	Goals. For	Against.
First XI.	19	10	8	1	50	40
Boys' XI.	6	4	2	0	31	8
Second XI.	6	2	3	1	16	24

FROM FAR AND NEAR.

CONCERNING OLD SCHOLARS.

THE following is an extract from a letter written by Daisy Wyatt (Bassano, Alberta, Canada):—"I have been living out here just a year on a ranche, twenty-eight miles from Bassano, away from everywhere it seems, in a lovely little valley of the Red Deer River. We are surrounded by hills, on the top of which stretches the boundless prairie.

The 'Bald-headed' is its name. There is nothing so delightful as a good gallop over the prairie.

"A creek flows down the coulee from big springs in the hills, providing us with pure water, and is very convenient for irrigating the vegetable garden.

"When I came out, Bassano consisted of but two buildings besides the station: now it has hundreds. They spring up like mushrooms, and the place is now quite large, owning two banks and a big hotel.

"The Allens and Sheldricks are ranching about seventy-five miles from here, so we seem to be quite an Old Scholars' Settlement."

Extract from a letter from Ethel Edmunds (Government Agency, Prince Rupert, B.C., Canada):—

"I have come north, 350 miles from Vancouver, to this infant city of Prince Rupert. The journey up was glorious: only two hours open sea, the rest a passage way, often very narrow, between the chains of islands and the mainland, high cliffs and steep slopes, of pine forests, snowy here and there, and unexplored. Sometimes we saw built near the water's edge a little cabin, belonging to some trapper who would spend months there collecting skins.

"On the way here I spent an afternoon at Washington Lake, and saw the wonderful excavations where they were moving a hill of gravel. It seemed as though the 'faith to remove mountains' had verily been given them. A large hotel was moved, too, the people in it at the time.

"I am not sorry to be under the British flag once more, and in the West again after two years in the crowded, scrambling East (*i.e.*, New York). Prince Rupert is only three years old, and there is already a population of 4,500. It has a splendid harbour, and is 500 miles nearer Japan than any other Pacific port. The surrounding scenery is magnificent—sea, snowy hills and islands."

The following is an extract from a Journal kept by Warner B. Smith on his voyage out to Australia, where he went last year. It was written in mid-ocean, four days out from Colombo, and five days before reaching Freemantle :—

" Dec. 25th, Christmas Day. We had a gay time last night singing carols and songs till a good way into the night. I think we kept up Christmas Eve as well as we should have done at home. I don't think many of us realised what day it was when we woke this morning, as all days seem alike, except Sundays ; but as soon as we saw the decorations in the dining saloon they reminded us, though the temperature there was 84°—not quite so hot as previous days, but a good deal different from what most of us had been used to. Everyone lounged about as usual in deck-chairs, and wore very light clothes. At one o'clock we went to dinner, and had pretty much the same spread as is usual at Christmas, except the turkey ; but I think most people enjoyed it, though there were very likely many who wished they were at home. I was fairly satisfied, but I like to spend holidays ashore best.

" After dinner presents were distributed to the children by some people who had formed a club, and had made a round of the English shops in Colombo to get the articles. The children had quite a gay time, and seemed to enjoy themselves immensely.

" Church of England and Roman Catholic services were held three times during the day, and had large attendances, though most people waited till the service held on deck, because the dining-saloon, in fact anywhere between decks, is so uncomfortably hot and stuffy.

" About 8 or 9 p.m. we had some more Christmas carols and songs, and we soon went to bed, a good many, I think, feeling dissatisfied with their Christmas. One man told me he would be sorry to land at Freemantle, and wished the boat would go round Australia before touching there, but I

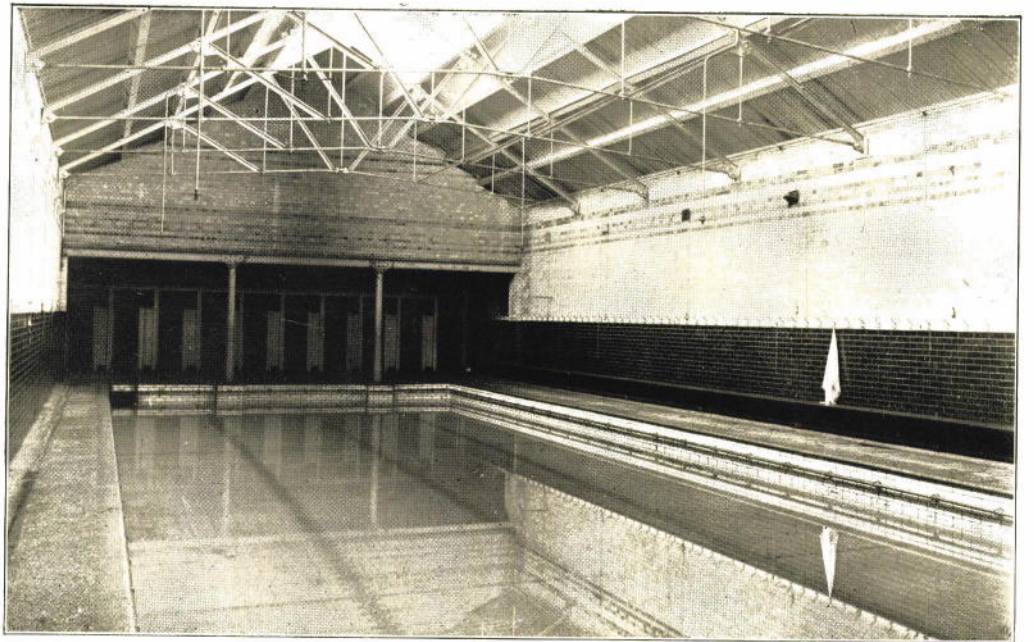


Photo by] THE SWIMMING BATH. [*J. E. Walker.*

don't think there are many of us who will be sorry to leave the boat. 'A life on the ocean wave' may be very nice, but it doesn't appeal to me."

The following is an extract from a letter by R. Percy Reynolds, Leominster and Ackworth School, and a Saffron Walden Old Scholar and former Master :—

"I congratulate Saffron Walden on its efforts and its success. The first number of the *Avenue* is certainly interesting. J. E. Walker might have referred to the *Tatler* of Ed. V. Lucas's time. I fancy there were only one or two numbers, and only a single copy of each, which was posted on the wall of the old Second Classroom."

SCHOOL DIARY, 1910.

Mar. 1st.—Boys' N.H.S. Papers: "Two Churches in London," H. Diamond; "Buds," B. Burton. Meeting of Girls' Jun. Lit. Soc. Papers: "Autobiography of a Sixpence," H. Lidiard; "Summer," A. Albright. Recitations, Diary, etc.

,, 2nd.—Football Match. 1st XI. *v.* Cambridge Friends, home, won 2–1. Hockey Match. Girls' 1st XI. *v.* Stortford Ladies, away, won, 5–2.

,, 4th.—Boys' Jun. Lit. Soc. Debates: "That all Punishment at School ought to be abolished"; "That Coursing and Hunting are Cruel Sports"; "That Scouting for Boys is bound to have a Bad Influence on them."

Boys' 2nd Class Lit. Soc. Diary, E. A. Hart. Essays: "The Life History of a Pen," E. J. Ianson; "Recollections of a Worm," H. Skelton; "Brantham and Neighbouring District," G. L. Pratt; "Life of a Schoolboy at Saffron Walden," B. Skelton.

Mar. 5th.—Archæological Excursion to Arkesden.

,, 8th.—Sen. Lit. Soc. Diary, K. Townshend. Essays: "A Holiday in Switzerland," Miss Trickitt; "Recollections of Beachy Head," R. Willis: "Richard Cobden," W. Wright. Violin solo; Mr. E. Walker. Piano duet, R. and W. Blackburn. Football tournaments start.

,, 12th.—Football Match. 1st XI. *v.* Bishop's Stortford Town, home, lost, 3–0.

,, 15th.—Boys' N.H.S. Girls' Jun. Lit. Soc. Diary C. Lidiard. Papers: "China," I. Mason; "Chaucer," C. Lidiard; "Whittier," D. Morgan; Recitation, G. Farnell.
Girls' N.H.S. Papers: "A Square Yard of the Dust Heap," Miss Trickitt: "What I saw from the First Classroom Window," R. Cansfield; "The Sundew," W. Newbery.

,, 16th.—Hockey Match. Girls' 1st XI. *v.* Fowlemere, home; won, 5–1.
N.H.S. Excursion to Debden.

,, 18th.—Boys' 2nd Class Lit. Soc. Diary, T. J. Collen. Debate, "Cricket *v.* Football." Proposers, W. Lee and H. Green (for Cricket); Opposers, J. Thurnam and H. Grimes (for Football).

,, 19th.—Football Match. 1st XI. *v.* Foxes 1st XI., home, won, 2–1. Entertainment. 1st Class Boys and Girls, two scenes from "Twelfth Night"; 2nd Class Girls, three scenes from "Taming of the Shrew"; 3rd Class Girls, "Sylvie and Bruno," etc.

,, 22nd.—Sen. Lit. Soc. Diary, H. B. Holttum. Essays: "Voyage to Zanzibar," M. Agnew; "History of the Saffron," M. Baker; "A Few Hours in Muswell Hill," J. Carrodus; "Haydn," R. Ball. Music: Piano solo, "The Austrian National Anthem," Miss King; two songs by Haydn, "My Mother bids me bind my hair" and "With Verdure Clad," Mrs. Robson.

Mar. 24th.—Hockey Match. Staff *v.* Scholars, 3–3.
Boys' Jun. Lit. Soc. Essays: "Rudge-Whitworth Cycle Works," W. Sloane; "Ceylon," H. T. Roper; "Southend and Garrison," H. Agnew. Diary, W. Sloane and R. Trigg. Recitation, "Pipes at Lucknow" (Whittier), E. S. Jeffrey.

,, 26th.—Archæological Excursion to Ickleton.

,, 28th.—Hockey Match. Girls' 1st XI. *v.* Old Scholars, won, 3–1.

,, 29th.—Girls' Jun. Lit. Soc. Diary, M. Tozer. Essays: "Autobiography of a Teddy Bear," G. Mason; "Spring," J. Newbery.

,, 31st.—Boys' Athletic Sports.

April 1st.—Girls' Athletic Sports.
Boys' Jun. Lit. Soc. Essays: "Rochester and Chatham," H. L. Willson; "Tintagel," G. L. Blake; "A Hailstorm," A. Walker; three essays on "The Life History of a Boot," H. Agnew, D. Williams and E. S. Jeffrey; "Story of a Grain of Wheat," W. Richardson. Recitations, etc.
Boys' 2nd Class Lit. Soc. Diary, W. J. Bailey. Essays: "A Visit to Cornwall," H. C. Thomas; "William Shakespeare," J. E. Thurnam; "Llandudno and District," L. Watts.

,, 2nd.—N.H. Excursion (Joint) to Quendon Woods. Boys' Reading Club. Books discussed: "Hamlet," "The Forest," by S. E. White.

,, 4th.—Final Football Tournament. Milton, 5, Deane, 2.

,, 6th to 27th.—Holidays.

May 3rd.—Sen. Lit. Soc. Diary, Q. Sloane. Essays: "Works of E. V. Lucas," Miss Barritt; "Tong," A. R. Deane; "Hurstmonceux," B. Deane. Violin solo, Miss Clark; Piano solo, K. Townshend.

,, 4th.—Cricket Matches. 1st XI. *v.* Fitzwilliam Hall, lost, 56 for 3—54. 2nd XI. *v.* Higher Grade School, won, 50—43.
N.H.S. Excursion to Clay-Pits and Green-Lanes.

May 5th.—Girls' Jun. Lit. Soc. Essays: "Lympne," H. Rye; "The Autobiography of an Old Arm-chair," L. Steele; "The Autobiography of a Watch," K. Pigg.

,, 7th.—Archæological Excursion to Clavering.

,, 10th.—School attended proclamation of King George V.

,, 11th.—Boys' N.H.S. Cricket Match. Boys' XI. *v.* S. W. Grammar School. Lost 51-80. Thurnam 21. Pitt i. 5 for 10.

,, 13th.—Boys' 2nd Class Lit. Soc. Diary, L. R. Hart. Essays: "Stray Arrows," Mr. Whitlow; "A Holiday in the North," G. A. Willson.

,, 14th.—Arrival of Old Scholars for Whitsuntide.

,, 16th.—Cricket Matches. 1st XI. *v.* Old Boys, won, 110 for 7–49. Thurnam 39, G. H. Evans 28. Girls' 1st XI. *v.* Old Girls—won, 88-68.

,, 17th.—Sen. Lit. Soc. Diary, P. Plant. Essays: "Guernsey," R. Blackburn; "North and South Ockenden"; W. Blackburn; "Coleridge," S. E. Faux. Music: Songs, "Night" and "Day-break," Miss Trickitt; Violin duet, Mr. Robson and J. Carrodus.

,, 18th.—N.H.S. Excursion to Wenden Viaduct.

,, 20th.—Funeral of King Edward VII. School Memorial Service.

,, 21st.—Cricket Match 1st XI. *v.* Leys School. 2nd XI. away, won, 153–92. (Milton 51, A. Brereton 45, R. H. Robson 23, J. P. Whitlow 7 for 27). Archæological Excursion to Elmdon and Strethall.

,, 23rd.—26th.—Saffron Walden Pageant.

,, 24th.—Boys' N.H.S.

,, 25th.—Girls' Jun. Lit. Soc. Diary, I. Newbery. Essays: "Adventures of a Mouse," M. Inch; "Yelverton," M. Tozer. Piano solos, Miss Williams and H. Lidiard. Song, M. Tozer.

May 27th.—Boys' 2nd Class Lit. Soc. Diary, L. Watts. Essays: "Life at a Boarding School," W. Bailey; "Barkway," B. G. Burton; "Wickford," G. Carrodus.

,, 28th.—Cricket Match. Boys' 2nd XI. *v.* British School, home, lost, 57–95.
N.H.S. Excursion to Chesterford Common.

,, 31st.—Sen. Lit Soc. Diary, W. Blackburn. Essays "Tom Stedwell," R. J. Cansfield; "A Visit to Britanny," K. Green; "Walden Castle," M. Coates. Song, Miss Walker; Piano solo, M. Agnew.

June 1st.—Cricket Match. Boys' 1st XI. *v.* Bishop's Stortford College 2nd XI., home, won, 74–69.

Girls' P.L.A. (at present studying Wordsworth), M.H.U., and N.H.S. (Diary) meetings held once a week.

J. EDITH V. GRAHAM.
Richard Eric Holttum.

EDITORIAL BOARD.

Piers A. Richmond having left the School, his place on the Board is taken by *Richard Eric Holttum.*

NOTICE.

The third number of the *Avenue* will be published on December 5th. Price 6d. (post free, 7d.). The first three numbers can be obtained for 1s. 6d. (post free, 1s. 9d.) from the Secretary, E. Lucy Williams, or the Treasurer, C. Brightwen Rowntree. Copies may also be obtained from Gurnell C. Green, 17, Ridge Road, Stroud Green, N.

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