THE AVENUE



DECEMBER 1912

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WILLIAM H. GREGORY, Secretary.



REGINALD H. ROBSON.
1904—1912.

THE AVENUE.

The Magazine of the Friends' School, Saffron Walden.

VOL. III. DECEMBER, 1912. No. 9.

FOREWORD.

WHEN School re-opened on September 10th, with ninety-nine boys and sixty-nine girls, we found ourselves in the midst of "war's alarms," for military manœuvres were taking place all around us; and on September 19th the quiet of Quarterly Meeting was broken by the ceaseless din of marching troops, and the clatter of horses' hoofs, gun-carriages and ambulance waggons passing outside. The one great feature of interest to us peace-loving Quakers in all this mimic warfare was the number of army aeroplanes which constantly passed over the School.

This term we deplore the loss of Mr. Robson, and wish him every success in his new sphere at Leighton Park.

The Sanatorium has grown considerably since our last number was published. The outside appears almost complete, and windows are now in, but there is still much to be done to the inside before it will be fit for habitation.

Two very acceptable visits have been paid us this term by Young Friends—one on October 2nd by six "Girl Pilgrims," and the other on October 26th, when about fifteen "Pilgrims" came and stayed with us over the week-end;—the fun and jollity, and withal the serious purpose of their visit, will not soon be forgotten.

J. EDITH V. GRAHAM.

A BRIEF HISTORY OF THE SCHOOL.

(continued).

CROYDON.—1825-1879.

IN our last article we saw how it had become necessary to consider the removal of the School from populous Islington to the open country. As early as 1820 the proposal was made, but definite action was not taken until 1823, when a committee was appointed to investigate suitable situations for the new School. Three sites were found: at Hornsey, Wandsworth, and Croydon, and the one at Croydon was chosen. An estate comprising a large building and thirteen acres of land was acquired, and after extensive alterations and additions, the School removed to its new home at the close of the year 1825. The building was then capable of accommodating seventy-five boys and seventy-five girls, but for a time the number of pupils was limited to one hundred and thirty.

In pursuance of the general aim of these articles, we shall consider only the most important changes which were effected during the period. At the very commencement was established the custom of presenting a Bible to each boy and girl entering the School—a practice which has only just been abandoned, as being no longer necessary.

The new bill of fare introduced, showed a considerable advance on the one in use during the Clerkenwell period. It is interesting to note that the hash included in the fare is defined in the Minutes "as at Ackworth School." Perhaps the chief thing one notices is the exclusion of beer, which was so extensively used at the School in the earlier days. Beer, however, seems to have been given on examination days for several years—as a special treat, perhaps.

Water now formed an important item in the bill of fare. We are told that it was of excellent quality and "was raised

by a force-pump to the cisterns at the top of the house. The boys used to take it in turns to rise at half-past four, winter and summer, to assist in pumping. As no food was given them for this early morning task, it is not to be wondered at that at times they felt quite faint, and they were then liable to be reprimanded for only 'hanging on.' The boys also took it in turns to fetch the milk from Batt's Farm, Norwood, in cans, on a four-wheeled trolley." ["Saffron Walden School"; J. B. Crosfield.]

Fresh regulations with regard to the hours of School were instituted at the beginning of this new period. Formerly a half-holiday had been given on Wednesday afternoon, but this was discontinued, and School was to commence at three o'clock. School was to be held for one hour before breakfast throughout the year, though permission was given to the superintendent to omit this early morning work during the winter months, if he so desired.

There were, up to this time, no regular holidays, though it seems to have been customary to grant a month's holiday after the summer examination every other year. In 1848, the Committee decided that an annual vacation of about four weeks should be given in the summer, that the children should travel to London in charge of one of the teachers, and that a certificate of health should be sent to the School before the child's return.

In 1848 also, the Committee formulated a definite scheme for the half-yearly examination of the upper classes. The Committee was to meet at the school in the morning and proceed at once to examine the boys and girls. Special exercises in reading, writing, arithmetic, geography, history, grammar and general knowledge were prepared, and all written work was done in special books, which were kept from year to year in order to afford a means of comparing the progress made by the pupils. After the examination the Committee met in private and prepared reports of each class.

Attention should be drawn to the considerable increase in the number of School subjects. It will be remembered that in the Clerkenwell period the chief function of the School was to train boys and girls in various forms of manual work, and the so-called School work was limited to a little reading, writing and arithmetic. During the Islington period the curriculum was considerably extended, and the training given by the School was definitely intellectual and moral. Now we meet with a further extension. In addition to the subjects mentioned above, gymnastic instruction was given to the boys, music was taught, and later in the period we find professors of French and of Elocution giving lessons in the School, first to the teachers, then to the children. The literary side of education must have been well advanced, for a printed magazine was published during the year 1846-7. A bound volume of this magazine, *The Croydon School Monthly Magazine*, has just come into our hands, and from its introduction we learn that its aim was "to encourage a taste for essay-writing, and to furnish a channel by which original productions may be rendered available for the amusement and instruction of others." The most frequent contributors were A.R. and P.S.L. Who were these two literary giants? The obituary notice at the end of the volume is distinctly pathetic. "Died, at his residence, Park Lane, Croydon, on the 1st of 4th Month, 1847, the *Croydon School Monthly Magazine*." After giving an account of the nature of the views expressed in the magazine, the notice continues: "He appeared perfectly sensible to the last, and expired in the arms of the press on the anniversary of the very day that brought him into existence. Like many other great men, he has left behind him a few unreceipted accounts, on which the gratitude of his country may have room to develop itself."

Now we must come to the close of the period. As before at Islington, the open country was gradually swallowed up by



Photo.] [BEDFORD LEMERE.

CROYDON SCHOOL, 1879.

the growing town, and when in successive years the School had been visited by serious epidemics, the Committee determined to remove the School once more. An estate at Saffron Walden was presented to the Committee by Deborah and George Stacey Gibson, and with the land purchased by the Committee the nucleus of the present site was obtained. The new buildings to accommodate ninety boys and sixty girls were commenced in 1877, and the School re-assembled in its new home after the Summer Vacation in 1879. An account of the removal will be published in the next issue of *The Avenue*.

A. BRERETON.

AN OCTOBER DAY.

THE Autumn sun shines brightly, but the trees
Are almost leafless now, though still they hold
A scanty covering of brown and gold.
The air is rendered fresh by a cool breeze
That gently shakes the leafless boughs; the "keys"
From sycamore and maple strew the mould,
And mingle with the fallen leaves. The cold
Has not yet come, but come it will, to freeze
Our hands and feet, and make us dread the morn
So chill. The birds sing gaily, for they know
That when the ground is frozen, they will find
The berries red that now the hedge adorn.
The blue October sky, yet free from snow,
Will soon be filled with clouds, and bitter wind.

Dorothy Freeman.

ADVERTISEMENTS.

THERE are many kinds of advertisements, most common perhaps those abbreviated announcements on the first page of our daily paper, usually for compositors or apartments. I have chosen the choicest of these :—

"Compositor. 27. N.S. Cat., tab., news, book, etc., apply R.S."

"Comp. N.S. 23, diseng.; illus. cat., gen., job., display and tab. Apply A.R.

"Comp. N.S. Gen. job., tab., cats., stone, apply G.B."

Also the advertisement for the —— Hydro, where there are "baths, hot and cold, under the personal supervision of the proprietor."

The agony column of the paper usually affords interest; for example:

"WILSON.—Do write me this column. No news for so long is awful! Shall be compelled to write. Waiting anxiously for advice."

Then, of course, we get the common advertisements from one-eighth to whole page, such as "Brother, it's Bondman!" and the advertisements for Michelin Tyres, or Rowntree's Chocolate. Most advertising is done now by the medium of newspapers, though, of course, very much is done by field signs or posters, and other means which I shall describe later.

I once tried to find the best advertisements during a ride through London from Liverpool Street to Oxford Circus; so I looked for a 'bus going in that direction.

"Here comes a 'bus; where is it going to? 'Bird's Custard Powder.' No, of course not. 'Swan fount—.' Oh: bother it! Where *is* it going? Ah! Wormwood Scrubbs. That'll do." In I get, and going up the stairs tread on "Cicfa" all the way up. On arriving at the top,

I sit down on a seat, the back of which is inscribed with a notice assuring the public that Cuticura Soap is the best. After travelling some distance the conductor comes up, and I buy my ticket, which is an advertisement for the *Daily Mail*. Before arriving at the Bank I see on my left a huge yellow poster depicting a hen inquiring of a girl whether she had used Pear's Soap this morning. Her cheeks are rather abnormally red, which is rather suggestive.

Passing down Cheapside I see a motor approaching in the opposite direction. The funny thing about it is that the driver is a black cat, and so are the three other occupants of the car. They are rather large animals, about the size of men. On the side of the car is written the advice: "Smoke Black Cat Cigarettes."

Nearly all shops had something in them in the way of advertisements; either rabbits for rabbit food, or model railways for their makers, and so on; but the only other notable one I saw before reaching Oxford Circus was one of the many John Bull posters of our friend Horatio Bottomley. These posters were issued about the end of June, 1911, showing the coronation of John and Mrs. Bull, with all the leading papers as manuscripts, all named, bowing in homage to them. Among them were *The Times*, *The Daily News*, *The Express*, *Morning Leader*, *The Daily Mirror*, and many other well-known daily morning or evening papers and periodicals!

Among the other John Bull posters are those depicting:

(i.) The cabinet ministers seated at a conference reading "John Bull."

(ii.) A debate in the House, during which a question has been raised by a member as to the veracity of a certain statement. The fact is immediately affirmed by the fact that it says so in "John Bull"!!

Another of "John Bull's" advertisements is a representation of the historic game of bowls, with Mr. Asquith and Mr. Balfour (then leader of the Opposition) playing for political

prominence; whilst John Bull rushes in, warning them of the approach of the German Navy to bombard Great Britain and make it a German colony!

Of course, these monster posters cost an enormous amount of money. There are the artist to pay, the blocks to make in three colours, the paper and the printer to pay for; not to mention rent of the scaffolding, and billstickers' fees.

However, to return to my omnibus. As it goes along Oxford Street I see on my right a hoarding with the picture of the well-known rhubarb girl holding a tray of Bird's Custard glasses. She is dressed in a skirt of rhubarb.

At Oxford Circus, which was my destination, I saw one of the Oxo electric advertisements, which at night alternate in very pretty colours.

Firstly the lamps light in order, as though you were writing Oxo in white paint. Then the lamps simultaneously go out. Next they simultaneously light again in green, after which they go through a process which, for want of a better expression, I call "lighting up and down." The O and half the X go out in order downwards, as though one were moving a piece of paper down over them; whilst the other half of the word does the opposite action; then they light up in the same manner in red. This is repeated *ad infinitum*. In this way one may spend an enormous amount of money, and I cannot imagine they get any more buyers to pay the amount back.

At Stratford Broadway I once saw a man who was advertising Maypole Dairies by walking about with a black bandbox with the inscription, "I'm looking for the Maypole Dairy." In this way he collected quite a crowd. I came, however, to the conclusion that the best things were at home, by discovering that the best advertisements were three in number: the "John Bull" posters; and two of Broad Street's advertisements, one an advertisement for B.D.V. Cigarettes, depicting a man leaning on a box of B.D.V. cigarettes, and pointing so that

wherever you may be, provided you can see the poster, he is always pointing at you ; the other, intended to lure intending holiday-makers to North Wales.

Of course, it is natural that the Americans should be before us and take a much more venturesome prospective way of advertising than John Bull (I mean the Englishman, not the paper), and an American undertaker had the audacity to place a notice in his window, " You kick the bucket, we'll do the rest." However, a firm went much further than that. One morning New Yorkers arose to find all their scaffoldings and advertising places filled with posters bearing three words, " WATCH THOSE FOOTSTEPS." They wondered what it could mean, and after a week or so of it they began to get quite excited. Next week the newspapers began to debate it. However, the mystery was solved one morning in this way. On entering New York Broadway, they saw a little brass plate laid in the road, in the shape of a foot. A yard away was another one, and another a yard after that. They began to follow them up. On they went through the main streets of the city, followed by a whole crowd of men, women and children, following the mysterious footsteps. On they went, down the streets, round corners, until they diverged from the middle of the road into a bootmaker's shop, where they stopped in the middle of the counter. I understand that the trade of the firm went up by leaps and bounds, and the advertisement was well repaid.

May I advise any of you who happen to be stranded in London at any time for an hour, that it is an interesting thing to try to find the best advertisement you can see around you, but you will find it a hard choice.

Howard Diamond.



THE forty-third Annual Meeting, which was held on November 7th, at Devonshire House, was very well attended, about 180 being present. The President, Frank Rivers Arundel, took the chair, and in the course of a novel presidential address told us something of the trials of a pedagogue, though his happy expression made one feel that they could not be so very bad after all.

The Treasurer, Charles M. Willmott, reported a slight increase in the yearly balance, which, while satisfactory, still shows that there are a great many old scholars who do not keep in touch with the Association and the School, but it is good to know from letters received from all parts of the world that there are many who have a warm feeling for their *alma mater*.

T. Edward Tawell having been obliged to give up the Secretaryship some few months ago, the Committee appointed W. Russell Frayling as Secretary *pro tem.*, and he was duly elected at the meeting, while Gurnell C. Green continues as Editorial Secretary.

James Backhouse Crosfield, who has for twenty-eight years been a member of the School Committee, and a very good

friend to the School, was elected President for the year 1913; and all Old Scholars look forward with considerable pleasure to having him preside at the various gatherings during the year.

The Hospital Fund for furnishing the two Convalescent Rooms in the new hospital now amounts with promises to £100, and it is hoped that when the School reassembles after the Christmas vacation it will be ready for occupation if need be.

John Butler, after serving on the Committee for over thirty years, and also as Secretary for part of the time, has felt that the time has come for him to make way for younger members; his resignation was received with great regret, but one is glad to know that John E. Armfield, the founder of the Association, is still able to take an active part in the work of the Committee.

ROUND WALDEN.

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

FROM the classroom windows we can watch the autumnal changes on about half a dozen particular trees—the lime, maple, elm, chestnut and the beech. Early in autumn the lime leaves changed to a light yellow colour, and then to a dark brown, and soon they began to fall. The lime was followed by the maple, and when the leaves of the maple had fallen the chestnuts on the chestnut tree were seen to split their outer skins and the chestnuts to fall. The leaves of the elm had still their golden, orange colour, though in many cases they were already falling. The leaves on the beech hedge, which borders the kitchen gardens, have kept their brown colour and have not fallen yet.

At present the boys' gardens are looking very desolate and barren. The uprooting of summer plants has taken place and bulbs have been set. Many of the boys have taken up indoor bulb cultivation.

The season has been very good for berries. The yew tree at the end of the boy's playground has had a particularly large amount of bright red berries. The yew berries have also been very fine elsewhere.

Reginald Montford.

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On September 25th there was a joint Natural History and Archæological walk to Wenden. As we neared Audley End we came to a tributary of the Cam, so the naturalists wandered for a short distance along its banks in order to study the stream's flora, and the archæologists went on to photograph at the church.

Near the banks the stream was blue with fine water forget-me-nots, and farther out green with starwort. We noticed wasps hovering round one spot, and here we found the figwort, which is fertilized by them. We saw the spotted persicaria and the dainty creamy blossoms of the comfrey.

Then we went on and met the archæologists at the little Church of Wenden, and then walked on till we came to Wenden Viaduct. Here in the peaty soil grow in great abundance the greater willow herb, horsetail, and reed.

The hedges near were over canopied with hops, and here and there they were scarlet with the lovely guelder rose berries.

Barbara Marriage.

* * * * * *

On the afternoon of October 19th a small party started out for St. Aylott's Wastes. The first thing of interest that we noticed was the railway embankment. This is not cultivated and thus the yarrow, rag-wort, and sun-spurge grow there.

Proceeding to the Wastes we found a large space of ground, which has not been cultivated for over a year, and there are a great many kinds of flowers growing. Here grows in abundance the dyer's rockets. This is a long yellow flower, that grows right up above its leaves, and is so called, because in the olden days people were able to extract a yellow water which was used for dyeing. We walked on over the Wastes until we came to the farm of St. Aylott's. Just by here we noticed the hedges. There were brambles, sloes and hawthorns. We then turned round and walked back by the road just as it was getting dusk. *Nina Townshend.*

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The Society's annual long excursion was to Cambridge this year, and on Saturday, July 13th, a considerable number of members set out by the 8.40 train. On arriving at Cambridge we examined the Castle mound, on which there was a keep in Norman times, and which was constructed by the Saxons.

Before lunch the Norman Churches of St. Peter and St. Sepulchres (the round church), also the cloister garth of Jesus College, were seen.

After a midday repast we walked through the botanical gardens and noted several foreign species of plants. St. Benedict's church, with its Saxon Tower, next claimed our attention ; thence we proceeded to the Fitzwilliam Museum. The wonderful collection of paintings, including a considerable collection of Turner's work, was much admired.

King's College, whose fine " perpendicular " Chapel was much appreciated, occupied the rest of the time before tea, after which some members completed an inspection of the Colleges, and others spent in boats on the river. The whole day was much enjoyed and many thanks are due to Mr. Morris for arranging so successful an excursion.

Paul V. Mauger.

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On September 28th we went to Horseheath. There are two table tombs, with effigies, to the Alingtons, in the Chancel. In the floor there is one early Camail brass to Sir John d'Argentine, and another to an unknown civilian. The rood screen is probably fourteenth century. Its door has pretty spandrils. The roof bears the date 1764, but looks older. Behind the pulpit is a small piece of zigzag moulding, probably the remains of a former Norman Church. Most of the windows are perpendicular. The font is in the same style. There is a Holy-water Stoop in the Porch.

Leonard C. Watts.

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At 8.40 on October 5th, nine boys, with Mr. Morris, set out by train to Bury St. Edmunds. On arriving there at 11.15 we walked to the Market Place, where we found a Jew's house of the eleventh century, known as Moyses Hall. After a good lunch we proceeded to the Abbey remains. There a few pieces of the west face and a fine gateway built in 1327, after the destruction of the old one. We then saw the Norman Tower, built by Anselm as an entrance to the graveyard. Soon we were very much interested in St. Mary's Church, which is in the early perpendicular style. In it there are several tombs, a brass, two rood staircases and a curious window representing the Martyrdom of St. Edmund. After tea we returned and reached Walden about 8.30.

G. Howard Farrington.

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On Saturday, 12th of October, a party visited the churches at Hinxton, and Ickleton. The former church has an ancient tower ; the south door is of fifteenth century date, just inside which is a plain Norman font. Into the north nave wall, in the splay of a window, is cut the rood stairway ; below this is a small, carved, Jacobean pulpit. The Skelton or south

chapel was erected during the fourteenth century, and in the floor of it is a brass to Sir Thomas de Skelton, 1416.

Leaving Hinxton the party then visited Ickleton Church, which has been described before in these pages.

Henry Skelton.

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I should like to add a few words as to the present condition of the Natural History and Archæological Society. We are stronger at present than we have ever been, and the fact that we number among our members a large proportion of fifth and sixth form boys and girls is also encouraging. The work of the archæological section has been very good, both in regard to diaries and excursions. This section is on a firm basis, and its work improves each season. Although a larger number put their names down as natural history members, the work of this section has not been in as satisfactory a condition. I hope during the coming year that members will try and take up some special study, and will endeavour to bring their diaries up to same level as those of the archæological section. Any suggestions from outside on these lines would be very welcome. In closing I should like to commend the work done by the secretaries and section leaders in both divisions. Each season is seeing more of the organization undertaken by the boys and girls, and less by the staff. This is as it should be.

GEORGE MORRIS.

THE STORM.

THE winter day is drawing to a close. The tired sun is sinking to rest in the depths of a great bank of billowy clouds. He looks particularly red this evening, as he has been struggling to shine all day, only to be repeatedly frustrated by those same clouds. Now his blood-red beams, streaming across the little harbour, tinge all the shipping nestling there a ruddy hue. And they do well, do those smacks and tramp-steamers, to nestle in that quiet harbour. For see how the wind is rising, dead from the North-East, piling up the clouds to the Westward, rending huge banks of cumulus and tearing them into long tortured streamers, taking the tops off the little wavelets that are washing gently into the harbour mouth.

But now the sun has sunk behind that ever increasing bank of black-hued clouds. There is not a sound save the sighing of the wind, carrying the messages of the storm king to the thunder, his artillery, and the breakers, the rank and file of his army. The sea is beginning to heave tumultuously, here and there a billow leaps high above its fellows, only to fall back sullenly into the depths, for the time is not yet.

Look at that bank of clouds to the westward. There! Do you see those flickerings? The storm king draws his sword. Hark! That is the first faint rumble of the thunder. There it is again. There is the thunder, louder this time. The wind blows in short, sharp gusts, each gust longer and stronger than the last. The storm king is marshalling up his forces. Presently he will order the attack to begin.

Feel how strongly the wind is blowing now. Do you see that long line of white foam rising higher and higher as it sweeps forward? That is the first charge of the king's cavalry. Ah! now we are in the thick of it. See that great hoary billow to the eastward there. Watch him when he gets to the harbour wall. There! Right up to the top. That was

a grand leap. Now as far as eye can reach come regiment on regiment of white-maned cavalry. See how they hurl themselves at that great rock, trying to bear him down by sheer force. But no, he stands firm. But wait a moment until the king brings up his artillery. There now! Did you see his great sword flash as he gave the command to fire? Listen to the heavy guns. What a tremendous cannonade. The whole universe seems to reel. And still the countless regiments hurl themselves at the harbour wall, but all to no effect. How the wind screams with rage, and calls to the billows to leap higher and higher yet, while the spray flies through the air in blinding showers. Another awful flash as the artillery prepare for a final bombardment. Flash upon flash, crash upon crash, rumbling, rolling and clashing in the vast emptiness above. At last it is over. The artillery is drawing off. Listen to the small guns covering up the retreat. Now the black masses of cloud dissolve and are dispersed by the rushing wind. The pale moon, often hidden by a scurrying cloud, sheds her soft light on the heaving waste of waters.

Thus is waged the eternal war of the sea against the land. Which will win? Perhaps neither. We cannot tell, for the results are written in the book of the future, and where is the mortal who can read that tome, in which is written the hidden destiny of all mankind?

E. G. Wood.
(1905-1909).

DR. CHARCOT.

THE Ghost in the Tower rubbed its eyes,
From whence did that murmur of excitement rise?
Down in the lecture hall flooded with light,
Watching keenly with all their might,
The children sat, waiting to catch a sight
Of Doctor Charcot.

In front the Doctor's daughter sat,
And tightly round her eyes was wrapped
A cloth of colour blue ;—
Surely the magic must be true,
For at the shop 'twas bought quite new
By Doctor Charcot.

On the board was writ,
In letters large and thick,
A sum,—will she be caught ?
But no !—the Ladye, caring naught,
Told the figures quick as thought
To Doctor Charcot.

" My kin are in a country far away,
Please tell me where without delay " ;
She did not stop a breath to take,
Nor magic did her father make,
She said the name without mistake
To Dr. Charcot.

When the other children went away,
Some in the Lecture Hall did stay
To learn the magic code.
The penniless Ghost did shiver outside,
" 'Tis not for me, so Good-night ! " he cried
To Dr. Charcot.

May Hargrave (aged 12).

[Since above was first handed in, the author has made some slight alterations at our suggestion.—EDS.]



"TRAMPERS" AT LUDLOW CASTLE, AUGUST 2ND, 1912.

THE SHROPSHIRE TRAMP.

JULY 26th saw the departure of a number of privileged Waldonians by the 8.12 a.m. to Liverpool street; various Old Scholars joined them there or at Paddington, and by 11.15 all were on the way to Ludlow, where they arrived about three p.m. Before tea, a tour of the town was made, during which we visited the various buildings of interest connected with the early history and subsequent development of the old town, including its walls and its famous castle, which stands in a commanding position, looking down on the river Teme, and facing the wooded slopes of Whitcliffe. It was at Ludlow Castle that Milton's masque of Comus was first produced, some of its scenes being laid in Whitcliffe woods. It was through these woods that next day we wended our way to Downton Park, along a path bordered with high bracken and affording extensive views over Bringwood Chase to the Welsh Hills in the distance. We then followed the course of the Teme through its limestone gorge to Hay Mill, where we halted for lunch. After this some of the party went in search of Richard's Castle, whose ruins were almost concealed in a bed of nettles, while the others returned by way of Whitcliffe. The evenings in Ludlow were usually spent on the river; while the more enthusiastic were not deterred by the somewhat unfavourable weather from their morning and evening swims.

Perhaps the perfect and extensive British Camp, which we found at Caer Caradoc, on the Monday, and Stokesay Castle, where we spent an hour or two on the Tuesday, were the most memorable places visited during a week, almost every day of which brought fresh archæological interest, while even our hotel at Stokesay, with its choice and antique furniture, was full of literary and artistic treasures, which our host spared no trouble in explaining to us.

After leaving Stokesay we walked over the Longmynd, with

its thick carpet of heather and bilberries, to Church Stretton, whence most of the party took train to Shrewsbury. A few climbed another Caer Caradoc, from the top of which they had an extensive view right along the ridge of hills ending in the Weikin, and later reached Shrewsbury, where they joined the rest, who had spent some time in the Museum.

On Wednesday most of the twenty-nine went to Uriconium, and explored the Roman town; thence by various routes they arrived at Much Wenlock, where they found five of the party who had gone on by train from Shrewsbury to Wellington, and had then walked over the Wrekin. At Wenlock we had experienced much difficulty in obtaining accommodation for so large a party, until a friend came to the rescue by offering the use of his barn with plenty of hay for the boys in the party, who had been warned to bring their rugs with them. The next morning we devoted an hour or so to the magnificent ruins of the Abbey and to the interesting Guildhall, with its old stocks and whipping-post, and elaborately carved Council Chamber. A walk of some miles along Wenlock Enge brought us within sight of Ludlow, where we were to spend the next two nights.

On Friday we made an Excursion to the Clee Hills, climbing Titterstone Clee, where we had lunch, after which we found an abundant supply of bilberries. We were interested in watching the bilberry gatherers, who, with their families, and even their perambulators, were scattered in all directions, while, judging by their remarks, they were equally interested in us and our attire.

Thus ended the Shropshire Tramp, and next day we left Ludlow for home, with the exception of Old Scholars, who took train to Hereford, and afterwards spent an enjoyable week-end in the Wye Valley.

LILIAN PICKARD and
C. BRIGHTWEN ROWNTREE.

* * * * * *

On the Monday after leaving Caractacus' Camp, the majority of the party went over the hills to Stokesay, but five of us went to Clun.

We first stopped at the Church. The tower is the oldest part; one of the windows is very wide for a Norman one. The west door is a plain round arch with a dripstone, which was probably added in the Decorated Period. The North Chancel door is also Norman, as shown by the star moulding on it, and in the Chancel there is a rather unique fifteenth century canopy, under which the pyx was hung.

On leaving the Church we went on to the Castle. A part of the keep and two round towers are the largest remains. They stand above a precipice, on one side, with a stream at the bottom, and there is a moat round the other sides. On the steepest part of the ground a solid block of masonry, sixty feet high, has been built to make the ground-floor level. There are earthworks all round and there seem to have been two moats. Probably one is Norman and the other Saxon.

We left here for Stokesay, and arrived at the latter place about 6.30 p.m. *Leonard Watts.*

* * * * * *

Stokesay Castle, seven miles from Ludlow, charmingly situated at the north entrance of the wooded valley of the River Onay, is a very fine mediæval fortified mansion. At first sight our attention was rivetted by the romantic beauty of the group of buildings. But we soon found that in addition to possessing almost unique picturesque charm, Stokesay Castle was a mine of wonderful interest.

The buildings, which are in excellent repair, consist of a North Tower with its superstructure of "black and white" woodwork, the Great Hall, and the large and strongly fortified South Tower. East of these is the courtyard protected by a defensive wall, and entered by a fine, richly ornamented Tudor "black and white" gateway. The whole is surrounded by a moat, while close by is the old Church.

Most of the buildings were erected about 1240, though there is Saxon or early Norman work in the smaller North Tower. The original intention was no doubt to build a manor dwelling-house; but the disturbed state of the Welsh border made fortification imperative.

In the North Tower are the priests' rooms, the well, the large upper room, with three fine oriel windows; and at the South of the Hall, the handsome Solar or withdrawing room, with its magnificent Jacobean oak chimney piece.

But the great hall transports us at once into the past. It is a strikingly fine room, with six lofty Early English windows, and is of excellent proportions. There is the octagonal pavement for the brazier, and above are the smoke blackened oak beams; and here is the old twelfth century staircase of solid oak.

"Everything about the place recalls the mediæval baronial hall, its rude banquets and wassail; and we seem almost to hear the voices with which these old walls resounded of those long passed away."—*Rev. J. de la Touche.*

REGINALD H. ROBSON.

* * * * * *

Three poor trampers were not feeling energetic enough on the 31st to carry out the set programme, so with two others they decided to train to Wellington from Shrewsbury and meet the rest of the party at the top of the Wrekin. When we arrived at Wellington we thought of our lunch in the safe keeping of the other party; too safe, perhaps, for suppose, after all, we missed them! To remedy this we bought a few buns, and then started on the perilous ascent. Before we had gone far it began to rain; we had been told that we should see the Cheshire plains and the course of the Severn from the top, but the mist surrounded us and completely obscured the view. There was no sign of the others, so we sang to let them know our whereabouts, but no answering song greeted our listening ears, so hungry and with boots full of water, we made our way down the other side and enquired

at a cottage the distance to Buildwas. We had come three miles out of our way! But there was no hope for it, so courageously we plodded on in the rain. When we were about 200 yards from Buildwas station the train was about to start, but the guard saw us running and kept it waiting for us; and so, weary, wet and hungry, we arrived at Wenlock, and when, after two hours* waiting, the others arrived, we greeted them with the cry "We want our lunch!"

Dulcie Kirkpatrick.

[*We understand that "afternoon tea" played an important part in this interval.*—EDS.]

* * * * * * *

On August 3rd, the majority of the trampers turned homewards, whilst Mr. Rowntree and Mr. Robson, with eight Old Scholars, extended the tour southwards, through the Wye Valley, for the Bank Holiday week-end. Leaving Ludlow we trained to Hereford, spent an hour inspecting the Cathedral, and then went on to Ross, where five of us indulged in the extravagance of a motor ride to Goodrich Castle. After the walkers had arrived we started off again for Symonds Yat, boarded two boats and settled comfortably for a six-mile row down the Wye. All too soon we had to land at Monmouth, where we spent the night. The next morning we set out for a seventeen-mile tramp through the Wye Valley, to Chepstow, limestone rocks towering on either side as the river twined in and out, the whole country beautiful with sunshine and rain effects. About 1 p.m. we halted for lunch near Tintern Abbey, after which we eagerly examined that exquisite ruin.

Then we pushed on to Chepstow, getting wonderful glimpses of the Severn and the Bristol Channel as we mounted the side of the Windcliff. Only the enthusiasts were drawn inside the Castle, which was their last study in archæology. From Chepstow we trained to Newport where we spent the night. Next morning we journeyed back to Paddington, feeling that the extra week-end had been a happy thought and had certainly proved a successful venture.

WINIFRED E. TANNER (1897-1901).

THE CRICKET SEASON 1912.

ALTHOUGH the weather of the past Cricket Season has given more opportunities to bowlers than to batsmen, the batting averages of the First XI. are higher than in the previous year, which was essentially a batsman's season. The highest average in 1911 was 19, which was this year beaten by two players. At the same time only one individual score higher than 44 was made this year, G. H. Evans scoring 119 in the first match against Fitzwilliam Hall.

The bowling results are good throughout, J. P. Whitlow taking 71 wickets for an average of 7.5 runs, as compared with C. B. Rowntree's 30 wickets for 9.3 of last year. P. L. Munden and B. F. Deane have both shown promise as bowlers, the former heading the Boys' XI. averages with 11 wickets for 5.8. In the Second XI. no less than five bowlers have an average of less than 7.

The fielding has this year shown improvement over the previous season. The Master's prizes were won by P. V. Mauger and G. W. Carrodus.

The most interesting game of the season was our match with the Old Boys; we scored 130, while their last wicket fell, only a few minutes before time, with the score at 134.

SUMMARY.

	Played.	Won.	Lost.	Drawn.	Average per Innings. For.	Against.
First XI.	15	6	8	1	118	113
Boys' XI.	4	3	1	0	71	54
Second XI.	7	4	3	0	71	54

AVERAGES.

FIRST XI.

BATTING.

	Innings.	Not Out.	Total.	Highest.	Average.
G. H. Evans	.. 15	0	359	119	23.9
J. P. Whitlow	.. 16	0	362	44	22.6
R. Robson ..	.. 16	0	182	36	11.3
G. W. Carrodus	.. 16	1	133	27	8.8

BOWLING.

	Overs.	Maidens.	Runs.	Wickets.	Average.
J. P. Whitlow	.. 197.4	44	533	71	7.5
C. B. Rowntree	.. 160.3	21	557	50	11.1
B. F. Deane	.. 11.4	1	47	4	11.7
P. Munden	.. 21.2	3	76	4	19.0
R. H. Robson	.. 51.1	6	232	11	21.1

Boys' XI.

BATTING.

	Innings.	Not Out.	Total.	Highest.	Average.
L. R. Hart	.. 5	0	55	40	11.0
B. F. Deane	.. 5	0	53	27	10.6
J. T. Bowry	.. 5	0	44	25	8.8
P. V. Mauger	.. 5	0	43	20	8.6
P. Munden	.. 5	0	43	19	8.6

BOWLING.

	Overs.	Maidens.	Runs.	Wickets.	Average.
P. Munden*	.. 28	8	64	11	5.8
B. F. Deane	.. 39.3	11	119	15	7.9
G. W. Carrodus	.. 18	3	42	4	10.2

Second XI.

BATTING.

	Innings.	Not out.	Total.	Highest.	Average.
S. Gray ..	.. 2	0	41	26	20.5
G. Gray ..	.. 3	0	31	13	10.3
W. C. Cooke	.. 9	1	75	36	9.3

BOWLING.

	Overs.	Maidens.	Runs.	Wickets.	Average.
P. Munden*	.. 21	4	76	16	4.7
W. C. Cooke	.. 39	9	100	19	5.7
W. E. Wright	.. 22	7	52	9	5.7
E. S. Jeffrey	.. 42.5	11	154	25	6.1
H. Tilbrook	.. 41	17	94	14	6.7

ATHLETICS.

GIRLS.

THE only tennis match played by the girls took place on July 6th, at Bishop's Stortford, where Chantry Mount again easily beat our six best players. Three mixed couples of the Staff played against a town club and were successful. On October 2nd six girl pilgrims came to visit the School and to play tennis; we were obliged to play short sets, and so

* P. Munden played for the Second XI. at the beginning of the season; afterwards for the First XI.

counted by games, the result being that they won forty and we thirty-nine.

We have played four cricket matches this summer. On May 18th Fowlemere Ladies came with seven players; we supplied the other four, and won by an innings and 36 runs. At Whitsuntide our girls' XI. played the Old Scholars; we scored 99 and they 46. On June 29th, we drove to Fowlemere, and though rain interfered a little with the match, we played on till 6 p.m. First innings resulted in their 40 to our 137, and their score for the second innings was 60. Four of their team are sisters, and the pitch on which we played was levelled and laid by them.

The Gymnastic Competition took place on Monday, May 13th, when Mrs. Peck kindly came from Cambridge to help Miss Ives with the judging. Sixteen girls were chosen, and the marks were very close, there being only a difference of two between the first and the fourth. M. Agnew obtained the highest marks and so received the Cup.

AQUATIC SPORTS.

BOYS.

SENIOR.

Quarter Mile—1. Jeffrey i.; 2. Agnew; 3. Mauger.
Six lengths—1. Jeffrey i.; 2. Agnew; 3. Wright.
Two lengths—1. Wright; 2. Jeffrey i.; 3. Bowry.
Neat Dive—1. Agnew and Deane; 3. Wright.
Champion—Eric S. Jeffrey.

JUNIOR.

Nine lengths—1. Pitt; 2. Bull; 3. Whiting i.
Two lengths on back—1. Butler; 2. Pitt; 3. Grubb.
Two lengths—1. Pitt; 2. Dickson; 3. Whiting i.
Neat Dive—1. Pitt; 2. Bull; 3. Whiting i.
Junior Champion—Arthur Pitt.
The Swimming Picture was won by Bedroom 12.

GIRLS.

Fifty lengths—M. Butler; E. Falkner; E. Theobald; H. Wright.
Dives—1. M. Butler; 2. E. Theobald.
Races—1. E. Theobald; 2. M. Butler.
Strokes—1. M. Butler; 2. E. Theobald.
Style—1. M. Butler and E. Theobald; 2. M. Coates and E. Falkner.
Champion—M. Butler.

FROM FAR AND NEAR.

Concerning Old Scholars.

Old Scholars who were in the Fifth and Sixth Forms last Term.

Madeline Agnew and Margaret Coates are studying for the London Matriculation Examination.

Muriel Baker is Mistress of the Third and Fourth Forms at Stainbridge College, Malmesbury.

Ruth Blackburn is studying at St. George's College for the Civil Service.

May Butler has gone to Nova Scotia.

John T. Bowry, Ina Farnell and Constance Lidiard are living at home.

George W. Carrodus is taking a course at the Chelmsford Horticultural and Agricultural College.

Bernard F. Deane is apprenticed at Eddison and Swan's Electric Lamp Factory at Ponder's End.

Amy Edwards is taking a course at Clarke's College.

Arthur Milton.

Doris Morgan is at the Camden School for Girls.

Elsie Payne is studying as a Telegraphist.

Wilfrid E. Wright is studying, at Clarke's College, for the Civil Service.

* * * * * *

An Account of a motor ride in the Phillippine Islands.
Written for "The Avenue" by G. Dean Oyston (1900-04).

THE heat of the day had been excessive, and my siesta was just over when a fellow-guest in the small hotel of Cebu suggested a motor ride into the country as a means of dispelling that languid feeling known locally as "Philippinitis."

A new road has recently been laid by the Americans leading to Carcar, a distance of some twenty miles south-west of Cebu. We decided to follow this route, and were rewarded, for the surface is excellent. The Americans have a system

of awarding a prize to the roadmaker who keeps his kilometre of track in the best condition.

Cebu is the capital town and port of the island with a like name. Owing to the destruction of many old-style buildings by fire, Cebu can now boast of some fine modern structures of re-inforced concrete. On the outskirts of the town, however, are to be found the bamboo houses of the Filipinos standing side by side with stone houses in the European style.

The stoutest bamboo canes serve as the uprights and framework of the simple, but neat, quadrilateral building, which is held together without screw or nail. Split into strips and lashed together with its own fibre, the bamboo serves for the floor, which is raised some two or three feet from the ground, giving shelter to the pigs, chickens, fighting cocks and any other household pets. From the weaving of still smaller strips, the builder has material for his walls and for the couch on which he sleeps. The roof is of palm leaves or grasses, with which he makes a thatch thick enough to keep out the hot rays of the tropical sun and the drenching downpours common to the low latitudes. We passed through several villages of such houses. Nearly every one has its church, for most of the inhabitants of these islands were brought " within the sound of the bells " by the Spanish Roman Catholic padres about three hundred years ago.

The market was being held on the green in front of the church in one of these villages. As an instance of the cheapness of living for natives, I would mention that a sugar planter told me he paid his labourers 15 centavos (3¾d.) a day, with which they were quite content, he having no trouble in retainin his workmen.

Of course these people live an outdoor life. At one spot were two women grinding at a mill; here a family group numbering eight or nine souls was sitting on the ground around a pot boiling on a wood fire in preparation for the evening meal, which would consist of fish brought up from the sea a few yards distant, baked ears of sweet corn, meat stews and

fruit. Beyond the village, we passed through an avenue of cokernut palms. Here also were the banana plantain, the papaya tree and many other tropical plants. One variety of the banana plaintain (Abaca) is a valuable asset to the island, its fibre (hemp) being one of the chief exports. Another large export is Copra, the dried meat of the cokernut.

Schools have been erected throughout the islands, and many Filipinos are sent from these to American Universities, where they are fitted for holding responsible positions in their own country.

The national vice of the Filipino is gambling, which he indulges by means of cock-fighting. Almost every village has its cock-pit.

In the tropics the day is never long, so we soon had to return. A good hour's ride through the delightfully cool and fragrant air of the evening brought us back to Cebu and dinner.

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Part of a Letter (August 31st) from Mrs. Gordon-Forbes (Miss Williams, Mistress 1909-11), who is now living at Kwala, o.k. Sumatra.

A RUBBER plantation is interesting and very pretty, for it consists of miles of woods. The natives here are treated very differently from those in Putemayo, where the awful atrocities have been perpetrated. Here the coolies on the rubber estates are all Javanese, and have to sign an agreement for three years. Then if they run away and are caught, the punishment is imprisonment by the government. The " pondoks," or villages, where they live, are comfortable and picturesque and are kept clean and tidy by the estate, this part of the work being performed by specially-engaged coolies. There are three grades of coolies amongst the men : the rough and most ignorant do the hard labourer-work, such as digging, pruning, clearing the plantation, building bridges. The next grade are the tappers ; these must be more skilled, for their work is to go round each morning to their own

allotment of trees to cut the bark in such a way as to obtain a good quantity of the liquid rubber. Having tapped, they leave the rubber to run down into little glass cups. By the time the coolie has finished his tapping, the first trees have run dry, so he then does his round again with a bucket, into which he empties the liquid rubber. This is immediately taken to the factory and once more the coolie goes his round with a bucket of water, washes the glass cups, and sets them upside down on a stick at the bottom of the tree. If the coolie is quick he has finished by noon, and he is free for the rest of the day. The third set of coolies, only a very few, work in the factory, preparing the rubber for exportation to England.

Once a fortnight the coolies have a whole day's holiday in addition to their special holidays. Last month, for instance, they had some national fête and had two consecutive days, and this month they will have four days free. The estate presents them with two buffaloes with which to make feast. These have been parading the estate for the last month, on show, as the natives like to see the beast they are going to devour, and to taste it in anticipation. They seldom get meat and feed almost entirely on rice and fruits. When you hear that the Company loses at least £300 a day when the work is stopped, and that they are not obliged to observe the holidays, you see the natives have quite a good time, far, far better than the poorer classes at home. They could easily save money if they did not gamble.

If they have a grievance they come in deputations to the "Tuan Besar" (the Big Lord—that's my husband), and he generally does his best to settle the matter. The other morning I came down and found about twenty of them sitting cross-legged on the lawn, whilst their spokesman complained that the native Kheday—a Chinaman—was overcharging them for rice.

The Chinaman here has a name for getting all he can out of the ignorant native, encouraging him to have things on credit, and then overcharging him when he comes to pay.

SCHOOL DIARY.

1912.

June 10th.—London Matriculation Examination begins. Three Candidates.

„ 11th.—N.H.S. Mtg. Papers: "Heraldry," Henry Skelton; "Woodwork," Leonard Watts; "Decorated Stone-work," Fred. Bennett.
Sen. M.H.U. Mtg. Papers: "The Religions of China," May Butler; "Buddhism and Taoism," Dorothy Deane.

„ 12th.—N.H.S. Excursion to Claypits.
Fourth Form Lit. Soc. Diary, Katharine Pigg and Reginald Montford. Essays: "The Royal Pavilion at Brighton," Lily Wright; "Guernsey," Harvey Agnew; "Clovelly," Robin Appleton. Piano Solos: Miss Howell, Irene Newbery and Reginald Montford.
Jun. M.H.U. Mtg. Essays: "Some Customs of Hindus," May Hargrave; "Some Indian Customs," Mabel Wellman; "Indian Boys and Girls," Winifred Hargrave.

„ 15th.—Cricket Match. Boys' XI. *v.* Bishop's Stortford College 2nd XI., away, lost, 42 + 16 to 51 + 11 for 0 wickets. Deane, 6 wickets for 22.
N.H.S. Excursion to Wenden Viaduct.
Archæological Excursion to Duxford.

„ 18th.—Sen. Lit. Soc. Diary, George Carrodus. Essays: "Vision of the Clock," Emmie Osmond; "Bacon is Shakespeare," Bernard Deane. Piano Solo, Ina Farnell. Song, Jack Carrodus.

„ 19th.—Cricket Match. 1st XI. *v.* Mr. C. Downham's XI., home, lost, 101 to 162 for 6 wickets. Mr. Robson, 21.
N.H.S. Excursion to Happey Valley.
Jun. Lit. Soc, Musical Evening. Piano Solos, Miss Howell, Reginald Hall, Gwen Pigg, Jessie Milne, Joyce Watts, Nina Townshend; Violin Solos, Mr. Robson, Ernest Kilbey, Philip Ball; Part Songs, Joyce Watts, Marjorie Teakle, Freda Thurman, Noel Cooke, Leonard House, George Manasseh, Philip Ball, Ernest Kilbey, Rendel Bull.

„ 22nd.—Cricket Matches. 1st XI. *v.* Bishop's Stortford Schoo away, won, 90 and 136 for 8 wickets to 69. Mr. Evans, 44, Agnew, 24, Mr. Rowntree, 22, Mr. Whitlow, 7 wickets for 27.
2nd XI. *v.* Saffron Walden Choir Boys, home, won, 68 and 16 for 3 wickets to 31 and 59. A. Hart, 24, Tilbrook, 5 wickets for 3, Cooke, 6 wickets for 13.
Archæological Excursion to Balsham.

June 25th.—N.H.S. Mtg. Papers: "A Wednesday Walk," Miss Trickitt; "Claypits," George Manasseh; "The Viaduct," Basil Burton; "The Copse," by Edward Grubb.
Sen. M.H.U. Mtg. Papers: "A Land of the Past," Miss Jones; "Early History of China," Barbara Marriage; "China's Later History," Amy Edwards.

,, 26th.—Cricket Matches. Boys' 1st XI. *v.* Saffron Walden Grammar School, away, won, 110 to 81. Deane, 27; Tilbrook, 8 wickets for 15.
Boys' 2nd XI. *v.* Saffron Walden National School, home, won, 122, to 54. Cooke, 36 and 5 wickets for 18; S. Gray, 26.
N.H.S. Excursion to the Beeches.
Archæological Excursion to Littlebury.
4th Form Lit. Soc. Diary: Doris Thurman and Herbert Lewis. Debates: (*a*) "That Town Life is Preferable to Country Life," lost, 10 to 19; (*b*) "That Science should be excluded from the School Curriculum," lost, 7 to 22.
Jun. M.H.U. Mtg. Papers: "A Glimpse into the Hindu Belief," Miss Jones; "India's Religions," Freda Thurman; "Some of the Indian Religions and Customs," Winnie Price.

,, 29th.—Cricket Match, 1st XI. *v.* Bishop's Stortford College, home, lost, 82 to 146 for 3 wickets. Mr. Evans, 27; Girls' Cricket Match, 1st XI. *v.* Fowlemere, away, won, 137 to 40 and 60. Miss Pickard, 61; Miss Graham, 36.
N.H.S. Excursion to Newmarket.

July 2nd.—Sen. Lit. Soc. Diary, Mollie Coates. Essays: "John Bright," Elsie Payne; "Advertisements," Howard Diamond; "Wit and Humour of Proverbs," Miss Fairbrother. Violin Solo, Mr. Robson. 'Cello and Piano Duet, Misses Howell and Wright.

,, 3rd.—Cricket Match. 2nd XI. *v.* Newport Grammar School, home, won, 93 to 58. Cooke, 3 wickets for 1.
N.H.S. Excursion to Little Walden Road.
Jun. Lit. Soc. Diaries: Katie Edmunds and Arthur Pitt. Essays: "Aeroplanes," Owen Price; "Story of a Horse," Gwen Pigg.

,, 4th.—Edward Herbert Robson born. Half-holiday.
N.H.S. Excursion to Cam Valley.
Archæological Excursion to Royston.

,, 6th.—Cricket Match. 1st XI. v. Bishop's Stortford School home, drawn, 123, for 7 wickets to 138 for 5 wickets. Mr. Robson, 34; Deane, 33; Mr. Whitlow, 24.
N.H.S. Excursion to Great Chesterford.
Girls' Tennis Match *v.* Chantry Mount, away, lost.

July 7th.—Sunday Evening Meeting on Lawn.

„ 10th.—Cricket Match. 1s. XI. *v.* Hockerill Athletic Club, home, lost, 53 to 131 for 8 wickets. Mr. Evans 24; Mr. Whitlow 6 wickets for 35.
N.H.S. Excursion to St. Aylott's Waste.
4th Form Lit. Annual Mtg. Diary: Dorothy Holttum and Stanley Grey. Essays: "Some Indian People and their Customs," Fred. Butler; "Sheringham," Winifred Beasant; "His Last Grip," Fred. Bennett; "Freshwater and its Neighbourhood," Edward Brown. Recitation: "Pocohontas," Harvey Agnew. Song, Mr. Rowntree. Piano Duet, Hilda Rye and Irene Mason. Piano Solo, Dorothy Holttum.
Jun. M.H.U. Annual Mtg. Essays: "A Missionary's Journey," Dorothy Robson; "An Indian Missionary," Mary Maitland.

„ 13th.—N.H.S. Annual Excursion to Cambridge.
Staff Tennis Match *v.* Springfield Tennis Club, away, won, 8 events to 1.

„ 15th.—Cambridge Locals. 8 Seniors, 15 Juniors.

„ 17th.—Jun. Lit. Soc. Annual Mtg. Essays: "Fashions of London," May Hargrave; "Swanage and Neighbourhood," Jack Thompson; "Impington and the Jam Factory," Arthur Bull; "Higham Park and its Surroundings," Philip Ball. Recitations: Winnie Price, Herbert Teakle, Marjorie Teakle.

„ 20th.—Cricket Matches. 1st XI. *v.* Bishop's Stortford, away, won, 105 to 63. Mr. Whitlow 40, and 4 wickets for 32; Mr. Rowntree, 5 wickets for 29.
2nd XI. *v.* Cambridge Higher Grade School, home lost, 72 to 107. E. Jeffrey, 22; Wright, 3 wickets for 8; Tilbrook, 2 wickets for 13.

„ 24th.—General Meeting.

„ 26th to September 10th.—Holidays.

„ 26th.—Shropshire Trampers start from Saffron Walden by train for Ludlow.

„ 27th.—Tramp from Ludlow to Downton Castle and Richards Castle, and return.

Aug. 2nd.—Ludlow to Titterstone Clee and return.

„ 3rd.—Return home from Ludlow, of most of party; rest got to Wye Valley.

Sept. 10th.—School re-opened.

„ 15th.—4th Form Lit. Soc. Diary, Minnie Milton and Harvey Agnew. Essays: "Hitchin," Richard Kilbey; "Some Glimpses of the Past," Dorothy Holttum. Piano Solo Dorothy Holttum.

„ 21st—Football Match, 1st XI. *v.* Bishop's Stortford, away, lost, 0—5.
N.H.S. Excursion to Debden Road.
Visit of Mysterious Wizard, Dr. Charcot.

„ 24th—N.H.S. and Archæological Business Mtg.
Sen. M.H.U. Mtg. Subject, "The Hidden Continent."

„ 25th.—N.H. and Archæological Excursion to Wenden.
Lantern Lecture by Mr. Joseph Burtt, "One Thousand Miles along the Great Slave Route."

„ 26th.—Jun. M.H.U. Essays: "The Indian Empire," Gladys Lunnon; "Coolies on a Tea Estate," Jessie Milne.

„ 28th.—Arch. Excursion to Horseheath.

Oct. 1st.—Sen. Lit. Soc. Diary, Howard Diamond. Essays: "Dover Castle," Elsie Rye; "Remember, Remember," Howard Farrington; "A Day and a Night," Ursula Smith. Violin Solo, Miss Clark.

„ 2nd.—Tennis Match *v.* Girl Pilgrims. Pilgrims' Talk to Older Girls.

„ 5th.—N.H.S. and Arch. Excursion to Bury St. Edmunds (Diarists).

„ 7th.—4th Form Lit. Soc. Diary, Geoffrey Ardley and Hilda Rye. Essay: "A most Distressful Counthry," Miss Graham. Violin Solo, Ernest Kilbey.

„ 8th.—Sen. M.H.U. Mtg. Essays: "Africa," Gwyneth Morgan.

„ 9th.—Lecture, "Dr. Barnardo's Homes," Mr. Hinde-Smith.

„ 12th.—Football Match. 1st XI. *v.* Foxes' 2nd XI., home, won, 2—0.
N.H.S. and Arch. Excursion to Hinxton and Ickleton. Entertainment.

„ 15th.—Sen. Lit. Soc. Diary. Dulcie Kirkpatrick, Essays "Marconi's Wireless Telegraphy," Alfred Hart; "Wimbourne Minster," Doris Thurman; "John Blake," Miss Howell. Piano Solo, Lily Wright. Song, Miss Trickitt.

„ 16th.—Fifth and Sixth Form Excursion to Castle Hedingham (kindly given by Mr. J. B. Crosfield).
Jun. Lit. Soc. Diary, Gwen Pigg. Essays: "Tramore," Arthur Pitt; "My Home," Grace Willis. Recitations,

Elizabeth Williams and Maurice Jeffrey. Violin Solo Grace Willis.

Oct. 17th.—Jun. M.H.U. Essay: "An Anglo-Indian's Home," Grace Willis.

,, 19th.—N.H.S. Excursion to St. Aylott's Waste.
Hockey Match, 1st XI. *v.* Little Thurlow, away, won, 6—1.

,, 22nd.—N.H.S. Mtg. Papers: "Spiders," Christopher Cooper; "The Muridæ Family," Leslie Brown; "Hedgerows in Autumn," Basil Burton.
Sen. M.H.U. Mtg. Essay: "Africa's People," Agnes Albright.

,, 23rd.—Football Match. 1st XI. *v.* Fitzwilliam Hall, away, lost, 2–9.
4th Form Lit. Soc. Diary, Nina Townshend and Christopher Cooper. Essays: "James Lowell," Mabel Inch; "Flying," Herbert Lewis; "The Manœuvres," Iris Miller. 'Cello Solo, Miss Howell. Piano Solo, Gwen Sly.
Jun. M.H.U. Mtg. Essay, "An Indian Boy," May Hargrave.

,, 26th.—Football Match. 1st XI. *v.* Pilgrims, home, lost, 0–2.
Entertainment.

,, 29th.—Sen. Lit. Soc. Diary: Basil Burton. Essays: "Beethoven," Lily Wright; "The Last Fight of the Revenge," Richard Kilbey. Instrumental Trio by Beethoven, Misses Wright, Clark and Howell. Song, Jack Carrodus.

J. EDITH V. GRAHAM.
Leslie R. Hart.

NOTICES.

Three numbers of *The Avenue* will be published during 1913, price 6d. per copy (post free 7d.), or 1s. 6d. per annum (post free, 1s. 9d.)

Articles and Subscriptions may be addressed to: "The Avenue," Friends' School, Saffron Walden. Copies may also be obtained from Gurnell C. Green, 22, Rochester Road, Camden Road, N.W.

Articles in *The Avenue* written by boys or girls are signed in italics.

SCHOLARSHIPS.

The following leaving Scholarships were awarded by the School Committee: Wilfred E. Wright, Madeline G. Agnew, Margaret R. Coates.

CAMBRIDGE LOCAL EXAMINATIONS, JULY, 1912.

Seniors—Basil G. Burton, Muriel A. Baker,* George W. Carrodus, Bernard F. Deane, Ina Farnell,* Leslie R. Hart, Barbara Marriage.*

Juniors—Alan F. Ardley, John T. Bowry, Amy R. Edwards, Elsie M. Falkner,* Dorothy B. Freeman* (distinction in French), E. Alfred Hart, Constance A. Lidiard, Elsie S. Payne,* Henry Skelton, Ursula M. Smith.*

* Signifies passed in Spoken French.

ASSOCIATED BOARD OF THE R.A.M. AND R.C.M.

Higher Division—Pianoforte—Ruth Blackburn; Violin—John T. Bowry.

PROFICIENCY CERTIFICATE OF THE ROYAL LIFE SAVING SOCIETY.

Alan F. Ardley, Robin Appleton, Philip T. Barker, Fred H. Bennett, George W. Carrodus, Wm. C. Cooke, G. Howard Farrington, E. Alfred Hart, Eric S. Jeffrey, Richard Kilbey, Geo. L. Pratt, Arthur Pitt, Herbert T. Roper, Leonard C. Watts.

SCHOOL MAGAZINES.

We acknowledge with thanks the receipt of copies of the following School Magazines: *The Beckside* (Ayton), *School Echoes* (Hobart), the *Stramongate School Magazine*, *The Island* (Sidcot).

EDITORIAL BOARD.

Reginald H. Robson and *Margaret R. Coates* having left the School, their places on the Board have been taken by J. Penrose Whitlow and *Barbara Marriage.*



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