# THE AVENUE



JULY 1913

PER ARDUA AD ALTA

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

THE SANATORIUM.

# THE AVENUE.

The Magazine of the Friends' School, Saffron Walden.

VOL. IV. JULY, 1913. No. 11.

## FOREWORD.

SINCE our last issue the great event in our school life has been the gathering of Old Scholars, whom we were glad to welcome, as usual, at Whitsuntide. The numbers were almost a record, and, with fine weather, success was assured. The fact that our friend and Old Scholars' President, James B. Crosfield, had safely returned from his work in Bulgaria and had visited the school the previous day, was commented on with satisfaction.

For the second time the Athletic Sports, Girls' and Boys', were held on the same afternoon, and were even more successful than last year. A full account is published elsewhere, but mention may here be made of L. R. Hart's record time of 10⅘ seconds in the hundred yards, made under almost ideal conditions.

In addition to those mentioned in the last number of *The Avenue*, the School has lost the services of Miss Wiskin, much to the regret of all those who had come in contact with her in the old "Hospital." Her place has been taken by Nurse Rigby. We have also welcomed Miss Murray and Miss Bamber amongst us.

We are glad to state that the numbers in the school keep up well, there being ninety-eight boys and sixty-nine girls on the list this term.

J. PENROSE WHITLOW.

# THE ROMANCE OF THE POHUTUKAWA.

## (A New Zealand Legend.)

HUNDREDS of years ago, long before the Maories came to New Zealand, there was no Pohutukawa tree, but, as nobody had ever seen or heard of such a tree, nobody missed it except one girl; she was the daughter of a man who lived in the far north of New Zealand.

This man's house stood on a bay, where the beach shelved gradually down to the deep water, and the silver birch trees grew in grand profusion, and not far away amongst these was the altar to the seagod, Zulima, and on the altar a fire was always burning and was tended by this girl.

Now this girl's name was Tulima (which meant in the language of those days "Child of the Sea.") Tulima certainly was a child of the sea; her father was a very bold and daring fisherman, and her father's grandfather had been the same before her.

All men in those days were fishermen, and before they chose a wife they took her out in a boat on a rough day, and, as the spray and waves washed over the boat, all the while the man would scan her face, and if she showed any signs of fear he would not have her for his wife, but if she liked and enjoyed it, he knew he had found a fit wife. Tulima's mother had been treated like this, and Tulima loved the sea dearly; she could handle a boat on the roughest day; it is true she liked the sea, but she also loved it with a passionate love that nobody else had learnt to love it with.

As I have said, by Tulima's father's hut was a stone altar to Zulima, and twice every day Tulima prayed here, and then she would go and sit by the sea on a rock with her feet in the water, and she would be very happy, but there was one thing she wished for, and that was a tree that she could sit under, as it was very hot out of the shade, and that should have its roots washed by the spray, and she prayed to the sea-

god Zulima to put one there. As she sat by the sea she would look out over the bay and wonder where the palace of Zulima was, and what it was like. She would talk to the waves and say to them : " Where do you come from ? " and they would answer : " We come from the ocean, where Zulima rides on the crests of the charging waves, and we must go back there for it is our fate never to be at rest " ; and Tulima would say to the waves : " Tell Zulima when you see him that I worship him faithfully, and keep his altar fire burning brightly."

Often, on dark nights, Zulima would come himself and watch Tulima as she sat on a rock, but she never saw his chariot drawn by porpoises, but she was aware of his presence, and a great light would shine from her eyes. Zulima's voice would call to her from out of the waves and Tulima would bow her head to the ground until Zulima bade her rise. Now the god Zulima fell in love with Tulima so much that he forgot to order the tides and to help the wind god to make the sea rough. So that all that year men marvelled at the irregularity of the tides and the smoothness of the sea ; but the fishermen heard at dead of night a strange sound sweep over the seas like the sighing of a multitude of lovers ; it was Zulima sighing for Tulima.

One night Zulima asked Tulima to be his wife, but Tulima spoke to Zulima as Marpessa spoke to Apollo. Tulima did not know anything about Marpessa, but a maiden's heart in New Zealand is the same as a maiden's heart in Ancient Greece. Marpessa was given a choice between Apollo, an immortal, and Idas, a mortal, and she chose the latter because he was a mortal and she loved him ; so Tulima had a mortal lover and she spoke to Zulima, and her voice trembled with fear, saying she refused his offer, and when Zulima heard this he waited for no more, but went, and made no noise in his going, but men were startled by a sudden gust of wind on a windless evening, followed by a sound like a world in mourning.

When she was just going, her mortal lover swam across the bay to see her, for it was nothing for him to swim so far, for he was the best swimmer in that country.

Tulima did not tell him of what had happened, and he promised to come again the next night, then he slid into the water and swam home.

The next night was cold and stormy, and after Tulima had heaped fuel on Zulima's altar fire she fought her way down to the beach in a gust of storm and rain; the harbour was covered with huge waves with white tops, but Tulima did not feel anxious for her lover, because she knew what a good swimmer he was, and the way was not long, so she sat down on a rock muffling her cloak about her to keep her warm.

Suddenly above the raging storm a man's voice rang out calling for help. Tulima jumped up and ran to where her light canoe lay on the grass above high-water mark; another cry rang out in the darkness, and Tulima's heart turned cold as she heard it, for she knew it was her lover's voice, and Zulima was jealous and had caught him.

Under Tulima's powerful strokes the light canoe soon reached the spot, but when she called his name there was no response, and she had lost all hope, full of grief and broken-hearted.

The next evening was beautiful but sad, and at dusk Tulima came out of her father's house, clothed in a pure white garment, which she wore once every year on the festival of the sea god. Very beautiful she looked in the pure white robes, and a chaplet of dried seaweed in her hair; her eyes were full of sorrow, and her face was set like a stone.

She walked down to the beach and heaped fuel on Zulima's altar, and walked into the sea, and when the water reached to her waist she started to swim, and headed straight for the open sea, and she swam on and on, singing as she went.

A fisherman mending his nets by moonlight heard a strange sound coming over the water like a song, and a chill wind

began to blow, and he folded up his nets and went home wondering what it could be.

In the morning Tulima's body was washed ashore very near where she had got in. All the next day Zulima mourned for Tulima, and was sorry for what he had done, and then he thought of the best way of disposing of Tulima's body. Then he remembered her prayers, and turned her body into a Pohutukawa tree, which comes in summer with gorgeous red flowers, and the seeds fell into the sea, and were carried to all parts of the coast of New Zealand, and all along the coast the Pohutukawa tree flourishes, with its trunk and some of its roots washed by the sea.

And Zulima would rise and see the tree, and it would remind him of the days when he saw Tulima like those flowers through the glimmering depths of the ocean.

In Northern New Zealand the Pohutukawa tree is the emblem of summer, and when the flowers fall the whole of the beaches are carpeted with red.

Retold by *Christopher F. Cooper.*

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## WHITSUNTIDE.



N an unwary moment I promised to write an impression of the Whitsuntide gathering from an Old Scholar's point of view, not realizing in the least the difficulty of the task. For the fact is that impressions of such a gathering viewed in retrospect vary vastly with the mood and circumstances of the moment.

Not that they can at any time be anything but delightful, but as I sit at this moment on a stile beside a blossoming orchard among the Malvern hills, with the sun shining through a gauze of summer cloud, a blue haze half hiding the more distant heights, the things that come back to memory are the

pleasant companionships of that week-end, with the talk of bygone days and the constant reminders of early friendships, and of incidents all but forgotten. Next week, in city pent, hearing, instead of the songs of birds and the wind murmuring in the trees, the rattle of traffic in busy streets and the rumble of crowded trams, the memory will be of Walden as we saw it last Sunday, the flag on the school tower fluttering in the breeze, the sun, only occasionally obscured by the clouds which rode across, giving a warm glow to the handsome red pile. And best of all, amid the turmoil of the town, will be the memory of the Sabbath peace brooding over the school and over the surrounding scene.

Sitting in an office, lost amid miles and miles of busy streets and smoking chimneys, will come ever and anon in the coming months glimpses of that happy week-end. There will be the picture of the girls' lawn, with Thrysis the shepherd, and Comus the sorcerer, and the rout of monsters; there will be a momentary sight of a shadowy circle round a huge bonfire beneath a crescent moon, or of happy groups passing and repassing in the dappled afternoon shade upon the Avenue; there will rise up a view of the water polo match with the spectators clapping as the Old Scholars score a goal just before time, or of the cricket field at the expectant moment before someone is caught in the long field. And the vision of a spotless cricket blazer, with its motto woven on the pocket, "Per ardua ad alta," will revive the drooping spirit, renew aspirations and spur to fresh endeavour.

Owing to the cold and rainy weather immediately preceding Whitsuntide, some Old Boys preferred to camp in the Gymnasium rather than in the tents. Untoward incidents were fortunately few, but we heard of an Old Scholar who, having sent his luggage in advance on Friday, only received it late on Monday afternoon. We hardly regarded the rain on Monday evening as a misfortune, owing to the enjoyable concert in the Dining Hall which took the place of terza in the field.




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

PAST AND PRESENT CRICKET TEAMS, WHITSUNTIDE, 1913.

I must not omit reference to the new Sanatorium, which was an object of great interest to all the visitors. The new building, both without and within, met with general admiration, and the furniture of the " convalescent room," towards which the Old Scholars had subscribed, was noted with approval. We learned that the building had already, before its completion, been brought into use and had enabled an outbreak of illness to be promptly checked.

Walden, with its extended playing-fields, its Swimming Bath and Gymnasium, its added class rooms and masters' rooms and now its Sanatorium, is a very different place from what some of us who feel that we are approaching the " twenty years on " stage knew it in our school days. And yet, with all its changes, it has not lost its character, and it is still to those who revisit it the same old school. S.J:J.

## COMUS.

I THINK summer is the best season to be at school, with the lovely sunny and warm days. But better than the whole of summer there are just the three days of Whitsuntide when we have a gay time and no lessons.

At about six o'clock on Whit-Saturday evening if you had been coming up the girls' playground you would have seen some boys and girls seated on the wall as far as the near end of the girls' lawn, and they would be ready to watch a play called " Comus."

First of all there appeared an attendant spirit who was dressed in lovely white robes, and he said a piece of poetry. Then there appeared a crowd of animals, there was the cat, with its white face and black whiskers, and many other animals. Then Comus heard footsteps coming along, so he quietly told the crowd of animals to hide, and he hid himself so that he could see what was going on. Then there came a lady who had lost her two brothers in the forest. And when

Comus came out, he asked her if he could help her at all, and she said "Yes," so he took her to his cottage. The two brothers met a shepherd and they asked him if he had seen a lady anywhere, and he said he had seen one with Comus, then the brothers thanked the shepherd and went to seek their sister.

Meanwhile the crowd had gathered together, and the lady was sitting on a chair, and Comus was telling the lady that he could turn her into a statue with his wand, or that if she drank some wine which he had in his hand, she would turn into an animal, but she would not drink the wine, so Comus turned her into a statue. Then suddenly the two brothers came to the scene and they sent the animals away and Comus escaped. Then the attendant spirit came and said that he would try and get help from Sabrina a nymph. Then Sabrina came and said to the lady (who was still a statue, because neither of the brothers nor the attendant spirit could break the spell): "I touch your hands, I touch your forehead and I touch your chair," and she did so, and immediately the lady turned into herself again. Then the two brothers thanked Sabrina and the attendant spirit, and they took their sister away happily.

I think everybody liked the play very much, but if they didn't I did.

*Lawrence E. Wareham.*
(Second Form.)

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*Dramatis Personæ* :—

The Attendant Spirit (afterwards in the habit of Thyrsis, a shepherd) ..... *Donald Redding.*
Comus (a Sorcerer) ..... *Richard Kilbey.*
The Lady ..... *Dorothy Freeman.*
First Brother ..... *Howard Diamond.*
Second Brother ..... *Benjamin Skelton.*
Sabrina (the Nymph of the Severn) ..... *Rita Gell.*
Nymphs ..... *Elise Falkner, Elsie Rye, Ursula Smith*
Rout of Monsters ..... *The Fifth Form.*

## A SUMMER SHOWER.

THE cows are lying down, the horses and sheep are grazing near them, all in the shade of some trees; everything seems hot and tired, the flowers are drooping, and the only energetic thing seems to be the lark, singing its song away up in the sky; the air is quite still and hot and oppressive.

But suddenly a light breeze is felt—so light that no notice is taken of it; but this breeze brings with it clouds, which appear on the horizon. They are small at first, but get larger as they approach, until they rise almost overhead. A few drops are felt, very small at first, but becoming larger and descending faster as the blackest part of the cloud comes directly above, and they make a pattering noise on the leaves. Everything is enjoying the rain; the flowers raise up their heads, the cows get up and graze, and all the dust vanishes; but the song of the lark ceases for a time.

But the shower is of short duration, the clouds soon pass over, the rain stops, and the sun shines out once more, but it seems on to another world; instead of everything being hot and dusty, it is cool and beautiful, and the air, once hot, now has become fresh and laden with the smell of flowers and moist earth; and once more the lark's song bursts forth with a still more joyous note. *Richard Kilbey.*

## ROUND WALDEN.

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

[It will be seen that in the following notes the writers are attempting small monographs on particular objects rather than the more general descriptions of churches, walks, etc., that have been published before under this heading. They hope that the reader will be lenient, and remember that this is a first attempt in a new direction.]

NEAR Newport station, in a disused chalk pit, there is an interesting layer of sand, about thirty-four feet in length, filling up a hole dissolved out of the chalk.

The origin of this sand is probably as follows: the chalk was first formed under the sea; then, when the land rose above sea level, a hole was dissolved in the chalk; the land again sank, and this hole was filled up with sand and gravel from the sea bottom. Thus, now the country is above sea-level, we see the sand wedged in between two layers of chalk.

It is possible that this sand contained sarsen stones. Sarsen stones consist of sand hardened and pressed until it becomes rock. The "leper's stone" on the Newport road is one of these.

There are pits in Kent containing similar beds of sand, which are probably the same age as those in Essex.

On examination, this sand is found to contain a layer of clay next to the chalk. It also contains water worn stones, flints, with black manganese dioxide on the outside. A light coloured sand is also present which is known as loam. It is finer than ordinary sand.

*Eric S. Jeffrey.*

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Near Walden there are many cone-bearing trees. On the Debden road there is the copse, chiefly consisting of Larch. This tree has small black cones in couples on either side of the twig. The cones are turned towards the ground. In Bridge End Gardens there are two cedars of Lebanon, having a good height, and bearing egg-shaped cones on their horizontal branches. There is also a specimen of the Indian cedar, or Deodar. The small pines in the school grounds are the Austrian Pine; they are small trees, but bear fine yellow cones every year. *Basil Horne.*

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The corn cockle grows in cornfields in chalky districts; it belongs to the same family as the campions (that is Lychnis). The flower is solitary; it has five heliotrope petals, which are lighter towards the centre, and has ten stamens and five stigmas. The calyx is covered with white hairs, and the five

sepals, which are twice as long as the calyx, project below the corolla. The leaves, which grow alternately in pairs, are long and narrow, and are covered with hairs and have parallel veins. *Monica K. Marriage.*

* * * * * *

The spindle tree is rarely found except in districts round Walden. Its uncommonly tinted fruits, "that in our Autumn woods look like a flower," are probably well-known here, but its greenish-white flowers are rather insignificant, and likely to be confused with Buckthorn and Dogwood. They may be seen in bloom during May and June, hanging in loose clusters from a slender stalk. Some of the flowers have a pistil and stamens, and some have neither; the calyx, which turns down, is divided into from four to six parts.

When the fruits are formed they consist of from three to five lobes, deeply grooved, and, when these split, each discloses a seed carefully wrapped in orange aril.

The shiny leaves, slightly toothed and net-veined, are lance-shaped, and in the autumn turn to delicate tints of rose and bright yellow.

The trunk of the tree is of smooth grey bark, and the wood is hard and durable, which made it particularly adaptable for spinning purposes in earlier days.

*Dulcie Kirkpatrick.*

* * * * * *

On the excursion to Chesterford, on May 27th, a rather important find was made, namely an old floor, where neolithic man had had a workshop for manufacturing flint implements.

Just before reaching Little Chesterford Church, the ancient river bank stands out as a bluff, some forty to fifty feet high, at the foot of which is a level water-meadow, through which the present stream meanders some twenty yards away from its old bank. This bank consists of a chalky gravel, with a bed of loam above it of varying thickness, covered with a thin layer of soil, which bears a distinctly chalk-loving

vegetation—the stemless thistle, rock rose and dropwort being the chief plants.

At the foot of the bluff the soil had been removed over an area of perhaps twenty square feet, and on the surface of the loam was a litter of undoubted neolithic flakes, *i.e.*, the *débris* struck off in the manufacture of flint implements. We collected some sixty or seventy of these in a few minutes. In the centre was a large flint, fourteen inches in diameter, and in the shape of a football; this was battered on its upper surface as though it had been used as an anvil.

Since then I have revisited the spot, and find that the flakes are embedded in the surface loam, and on the side of a rabbit hole I unearthed the head of an axe, which had been partly chipped, broken and thrown away.

This is the first undoubted locality for neoliths that we have found in this area. Isolated flakes and pot-boilers are sometimes picked up on the fields, and flakes are abundant on the field surface around the linchets at Ickleton. Good palæoliths have been found in the river gravels at Quendon, Wenden and Ashdon, but are rare. I hope that this discovery will tempt some of our archæologists to turn their attention to this fascinating branch of work.

GEORGE MORRIS.

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In Rickling Church, on a table tomb in the chancel, is placed an old chest 3 ft. 5 in. long, 1 ft. 8 in. broad, and the height of the box without the lid, 1 ft. 3 in.; the lid has sloping slides meeting a horizontal top 8 in. across and 8 in. from the top of the box. The chest has two clasp locks besides a padlock. The chest is iron bound and with handles of the same metal.

In Littlebury Church is a different kind of chest, for, whereas the one at Rickling was probably intended for books and the church plate, this one at Littlebury was evidently a collecting box, as it has a slit in the lid which is quite flat. The chest

is 3 ft. 9 in. long, 1 ft. 4 in. broad, and 1 ft. 2 in. deep. This chest is also bound with iron, and has two locks, and a padlock.

*Henry Skelton.*

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In Wenden Church is an interesting screen, for it dates back to 1500. It is a wooden screen consisting of two panels on each side of an open door. The greater part is old, but some parts are new, and some are missing. The panels consist of close panelling about three-and-a-half feet in height, and above this is open tracery, supported by wooden mullions. The tracery and the decoration on the panelling are in the perpendicular style. The general design of the tracery is a trefoil, filled in with the characteristic perpendicular ornament and quatrefoils. On the chancel side the spandrels are carved with floral decorations, and above the panelling on the south side of the doorway there is shallow moulding with grotesque heads carved on it. All traces of the loft and stairs have disappeared.

*G. Howard Farrington.*

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# THE INTER-SCHOOL DIARY COMPETITION.

TWENTY-TWO diaries were sent in to this competition from Walden this year. The following is a list of the successful diarists.

ARCHÆOLOGICAL DIARIES.

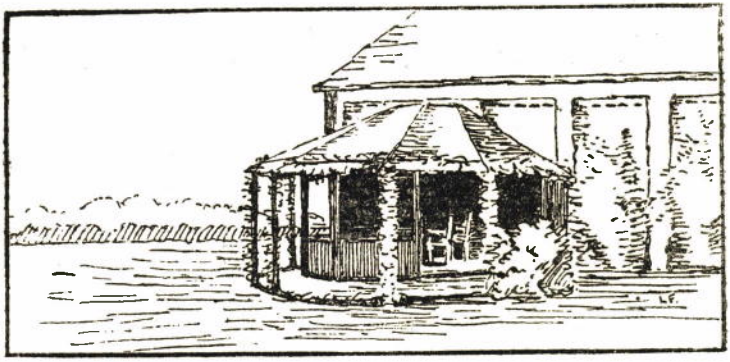
| Place in list. | Name. | No. of Marks (total 300). | Prize. |
|---|---|---|---|
| 1 | Henry Skelton .. .. .. | 280 | 15/– |
| 6 | Leonard Watts .. .. .. | 170 | 5/– |
| 8 | Paul V. Mauger .. .. .. | 162 | 2/6 |
| 10 | G. Howard Farrington .. .. | 150 | 2/6 |
| 11 | Howard Diamond .. .. | 147 | 2/6 |
| 12 | George L. Pratt .. .. .. | 144 | 2/6 |
| 13 | Monica Marriage .. .. .. | 143 | 5/– |
| 19 | Barbara Marriage .. .. | 110 | 2/6 |

NATURAL HISTORY DIARIES.

| | | | |
|---|---|---|---|
| 10 | Dulcie Kirkpatrick .. .. .. | 166 | 10/– |
| 11 | Basil G. Burton .. .. .. | 164 | 10/– |
| 17 | Barbara Marriage .. .. .. | 141 | 5/– |
| 18 | A. Rendel Bull .. .. .. | 137 | 5/– |
| 21 | Monica Marriage .. .. .. | 125 | 2/6 |
| 23 | Leslie M. Brown .. .. .. | 120 | 2/6 |

We congratulate H. Skelton on heading the list again this year, and the archæological section generally. The Natural History section takes a much lower place, and it is to be hoped that the members will endeavour to occupy a higher place next year. No criticisms have yet been received, but speaking generally the diaries are too loose in both sections. It would be better to specialize more in particular directions, and not to endeavour to cover too large a field.

GEORGE MORRIS.



## HOCKEY SEASON, 1912-13.

SEVERAL of the matches arranged for last season had to be cancelled owing to illness at the beginning of the Autumn and of the Spring Terms. Of the ten matches we played, we won eight and lost two (each of these by one goal); we scored forty-two goals in all, and our opponents ten.

For the first few matches we keenly felt the loss of our inside right, Madeline Agnew, who left Walden last July; she had been a member of the team for three seasons.

Elsie Rye, Girls' Games Captain, has played a good game as inside left, she is very quick on the ball and shoots well.

Ursula Smith as left half has done excellent work, and is usually very sure with her stick in stopping the ball; Dulcie Kirkpatrick's play as left full back has been uniformly good, she has a strong hit and is very safe; Hilda Rye has played well and saved many a shot as goal keep.

The team against the Old Scholars on March 8th contained two mistresses this year; we lost the match by 2—1; of the Old Scholars' XI. no less than six were former members of our team.

The Bedroom Tournaments resulted in 10B again winning the hockey picture. Old Girls who have played in these Tournaments will be interested in hearing that this is the third consecutive time that this bedroom has won the trophy, and therefore, according to the arrangement made in 1897, when the picture was presented, it becomes the property of 10B.

LILIAN PICKARD.

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The competition to decide the Girls' Gymnastic Championship took place on May 9th, Mrs. Saville Peck, who presented the cup some years ago, and her friend Miss Moore being the judges. Hilda Rye was declared champion, and as she is a member of the Fourth Form, the cup will find a home in that classroom till May, 1914.

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## THE FOOTBALL SEASON, 1912-13.

FIRST XI. :— *Goal*—H. Roper.
*Backs*—P. Mauger and G. H. Evans.
*Half-backs*—H. Agnew, J. P. Whitlow, and C. B. Rowntree.
*Forwards*—L. R. Hart, H. Lewis, A. Brereton, C. D. Clarke and R. Kilbey.
*Other Players*—P. Arundel (*goal*), G. Gray (*goal, back, and half-back*), W. Bennett (*half-back*), and E. S. Jeffrey (*forward*).

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OUR prospects at the commencement of the season were very fair. Mr. Whitlow took Mr. Robson's place at centre-half and Mr. Rowntree went to left half, thus ensuring a strong defence, but this left a weakness in the forward line which the team suffered from throughout the season.

As the season advanced, once more illness, aided this time by sundry accidents, had a shattering effect upon the team, and at the end it was found that only one member of the team had been able to play in all matches. As a consequence of this, the composition of the team was continually changing, and the combination was often less good than would otherwise have been the case, the forwards often showing weakness and indecision in front of goal. Mr. Brereton filled the centre position with his usual dash, but owing to an accident was unable to play for a great part of the season. Good support was generally given to him by Mr. Clarke and L. R. Hart. The defence, when complete, was quite strong; the half-back line did excellent work and combined well with the forwards, whilst the back division, except for occasional poor kicking, was quite reliable. The filling of the position of goal-keeper was a problem from the beginning of the season, and several trials resulted in the retention of H. Roper, who showed most promise and was fairly successful. The Boys' XI. suffered similarly to the First XI. and could play only a few matches, while the Second XI. were unable to play any. In the Boys' XI., H. Agnew at centre half, P. Mauger at back, H. Lewis, L. R. Hart and R. Kilbey at forward, deserve mention for their consistently good work. It is also worthy of mention that, although at times there were many absentees, the tone of the compulsory games, and especially the first game, was satisfactory throughout the season, while thanks are also due to the curators, J. T. Carrodus, R. Kilbey, H. Skelton and W. Bennett for the willing and successful way in which their duties were carried out.

Results:

| | Played. | Won. | Lost. | Drawn. | Goals. For. | Goals. Against. |
|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|
| First XI. | 17 | 8 | 8 | 1 | 32 | 42 |
| Boys' XI. | 4 | 3 | 1 | 0 | 11 | 6 |

Colours were awarded to H. Agnew and L. R. Hart.

G. H. EVANS.



*Photo by*] [J. P. Whitlow.

DISTRIBUTION OF PRIZES, WHITSUNTIDE, 1913.

# THE ATHLETIC SPORTS, MARCH 27TH, 1913.

LAST year was the first year that the boys and girls had held their sports at the same time, and owing to the success of the arrangements it was decided to have "joint sports" again this year.

One of the most noteworthy events was the breaking of the record for senior 100 yards by L. R. Hart, whose time was 10⅘ seconds. This was the only senior record broken, but Nina Townshend distinguished herself in the junior events by breaking three, *viz.*, the 100 yards, the long jump, and the throw. She gained the championship with the highest number of points possible.

In the senior girls' races there was keen competition, but the cup was finally won by Ursula Smith.

The boys' senior champion was Richard Kilbey, who was first in both the mile and cross country races. J. Milne was the boys' junior champion; he also won the mile and cross country.

A new feature of the usually entertaining obstacle race was needle-threading, which caused great amusement for the spectators and great annoyance to the competitors.

The weather was kind, and a very successful day was concluded with tugs-of-war, in which the Fourth Forms on both sides of the school were victorious.

*Elsie Rye* and
*Donald L. Redding.*

BOYS.

SENIOR.

Cross Country.—1. R. Kilbey; 2, E. S. Jeffrey; 3. H. L. Agnew; 4. A. Pitt. Time 19 m. 53 secs.

Mile.—1. R. Kilbey; 2, H. L. Agnew; 3. E. S. Jeffrey. Time 5 m. 20 secs.

Half-Mile.—1. R. Kilbey; 2. H. L. Agnew; 3. P. V. Mauger. Time 2 m. 23⅘ secs.

Quarter Mile.—1. R. Kilbey; 2. L. R. Hart; 3. H. T. Roper. Time 60⅗ secs.

100 yards.—1. L. R. Hart; 2. H. L. Agnew; 3. R. Kilbey. Time 10⅘ secs.

Hurdles.—1. H. L. Agnew; 2. R. Kilbey; 3. L. R. Hart. Time 20 secs.

High Jump.—1. H. L. Agnew; 2. H. T. Roper; 3. P. V. Mauger. Height 4 ft. 7¾ in.

Long Jump.—1. P. V. Mauger; R. Kilbey; 3. H. L. Agnew. Distance 16 ft. 6 in.

Kick.—1. R. Kilbey; 2. E. W. Richardson; 3. L. R. Hart. Distance 45 yards.

Throw.—1. D. G. Williams; 2. R. Kilbey; 3. P. V. Mauger. Distance 71 yards.

JUNIOR.

Cross Country.—1. J. Milne; 2. J. Thompson; 3. C. Falkner. Time 14 m. 6 secs.

Mile.—1. J. Milne; 2. J. Thompson; 3. C. Falkner. Time 6 m. 19 secs.

Half Mile.—1. J. Milne; 2. C. Falkner; 3. J. Thompson. Time 2 m. 51 secs.

Quarter Mile.—1. J. Milne; 2. C. Falkner; 3. J. Thompson. Time 71⅘ secs.

100 yards.—1. J. Milne; 2. C. Falkner; 3. J. Thompson. Time 13⅘ secs.

High Jump.—1. J. Thompson; 2. J. Milne; 3. C. Falkner. Height 3 ft. 7 in.

Long Jump.—1. C. Falkner; 2. J. Milne; 3. J. Thompson. Distance 12 ft. 4 in.

Kick.—1. E. Kilbey; 2. E. Steele. Distance 28 yards.

Throw.—1. E. Kilbey; 2. M. Jeffrey. Distance 55 yards 1 ft.

100 yards (under 11).—1. J. Wedd; 2. R. Whiting. Time 14⅘ secs.

OPEN.

Mile Handicap.—1. A. Pitt; 2. F. H. Trigg; 3. J. Hard.

Half Mile Handicap.—1. W. F. Whiting; 2. E. Steele; 3. T. T. Smith.

220 yards Handicap.—1. T. T. Smith; 2. L. R. Hart; 3. D. Redding and T. H. Smith.

Sack Race.—1. E. Kilbey; 2. B. Blackburn; 3. S. J. Quarrie.

Obstacle Race.—1. A. J. Chacksfield; 2. G. Ardley.

Tripod Race.—1. R. Trigg and S. Trew; 2. R. Gray and S. J. Quarrie.

Consolation Race.—1. W. R. Bennett; 2. G. H. Farrington.

Tug-of-War.—Boys' Form IV.

Cupholder.—R. Kilbey.

Junior Champion.—J. Milne.

Boys' Bedroom Sports.—No. 8.

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GIRLS.

SENIOR.

Quarter Mile.—1. D. Kirkpatrick; 2. U. Smith; 3. E. Rye. Time 82 secs.

220 yards.—1. U. Smith; 2. D. Kirkpatrick and E. Rye. Time 31⅘ secs.

available in the parish for the use of a family with seven children. Since then I heard of another cottage which has three bedrooms to be divided amongst a family of twelve. These people have only one living room. There are still cottages remaining in various parts of Essex with only one bedroom, and many are propped up to keep them from falling, or held together by iron rods. Although the councils are gradually bestirring themselves, and condemning such, the progress is necessarily slow in that direction.

The working class man, after spending all day at hard toil in the fields, wants a comfortable and cheery fireside by which to enjoy himself in the evening. This is what many cannot get in their own home, and naturally they go to the brightest place they can find—the public house. Here many a pleasant evening is spent in seemingly good company, but not without its cost.

The people themselves seem quite contented, but this is only because they have grown so accustomed to poor living, and have never been encouraged by their employers to fight for themselves. Hence any change that is brought about is unwelcome, but once these changes are made the advantages are immediately realized.

A privilege which belonged to villagers of old was the possession of village greens and common lands on which they held their shows, fairs, and Mayday dances. Nowadays the places are mostly enclosed, and the only sign of their former existence remains in the name of the village to which they belonged, as Rettenden Common, Ramsden Heath, and Gooseberry Green. The land for public fairs, in these cases, has to be hired. The little country children run about the roads much in danger of being run over by the increasing motor traffic of to-day, as farmers are not always desirous of having their meadows used as playgrounds; but in town there is always a park or common in which the children may safely play.

Another disadvantage is the water-supply, which is usually very bad, and even in these reformed times it is no uncommon sight to see a boy from an outlying cottage skimming the day's water from off a pond to save a half-mile's walk to the village pump.

The education of the children, which has been much overlooked in the past, is now greatly improving, but still, in every other village, the only school available is conducted by the Church, and the children are trained in the forms of the Church.

At no time has more attention been paid to the condition of the villages than at present. Inspectors are sent to examine the cottages, and condemn those which are in too bad a condition for use. Medical officers examine all the school children, and attention is paid to any found in need of medical treatment. Sometimes they discover cases of consumption, and arrangements are usually made for these to be sent to a sanatorium. In spite of all this there is still much more necessary improvement to be made.

If it is allowable to look on a few years into the future, we may look forward to the time when all villagers may be found living in comfortable cottages, when the village greens may be restored to them once more, and each little cottage may be supplied with decent water. Also when this time comes, and we may hope it will be soon, the public houses will become of less use, as they would be less frequented. Surely then that would be a perfect village!

*Irene R. Newbery.*



## ODE TO AN ASS

(WHICH HAS LATELY TAKEN UP ITS RESIDENCE NEAR THE SCHOOL).

O Ass ! O ass ! with look serene,
But countenance forlorn ;
We hear your sweet melodious voice
All day since early morn.

You wake us up with dawning light,
Accompany us till noon,
And in the stillness of the night
You sing unto the moon !

Do you say " O fellow creatures !
My superiors though you be,
With all your singing powers you can't
Produce such melody !"

But there you are mistaken, Ass !
For though your songs do fill
Your own mind full of sweet delight,
They rather make us ill.

*J. Frederick Butler.*

## COLCHESTER.

THROUGH Mr. Crosfield's kindness, the Natural History and Archæological Society has been able to make longer annual excursions this year ; so March the 22nd saw a party of thirteen archæologists set off by the 8.12 a.m. for Colchester, where they stayed till 5.30 p.m.

The whole of the town that existed at the time of the last Civil War is surrounded by the original Roman wall, which is of great thickness, and has an average height of about twelve feet. It was built by placing dressed stones in two

rows, about six feet apart, and filling the space between with flints and cement; then, every few feet up, a layer of Roman tiles would be laid, and the process gone through again on top, till the required height was reached. At the western end of the town is the remains of the Balkerne Fort, probably the main entrance to the town.

In the town museum, at the castle, are many very fine Roman relics, the most noteworthy of which are the collections of pottery, the monument to a centurion, the sphinx, tesselated pavement, and many coins, all showing the advanced state of the Romans. The best piece of pottery is that known as the Colchester Vase, this is a piece of black ware, circular in shape, and about a foot high, ornamented with a representation of a gladiatorial combat, in which, according to the rules, the vanquished one is holding up his forefinger, while the victor has raised his weapon to strike the death blow. The remaining space is filled with pictures of a fight between a wild beast and two men, and a hound pursuing two stags and a deer.

During the Saxon age the church of the Holy Trinity was erected, but only the tower of the original church remains. This is mainly built of flints, but Roman tiles are freely used in the making of the western doorway, nave, arch, and in edging the windows and angles of the tower.

The Priory of St. Botolph was built by Norman monks, and the ruins consisting of the Nave and west front of the Priory Church are practically made of Roman tiles; the beautiful west doorway deserves especial mention.

Belonging to the Norman period also is the Castle, now divided into two courtyards, with the museum and porter's lodge at the southern end of the two spaces. The dividing wall of these courtyards has a perfect piece of herringbone work at the top made with Roman tiles. In the old prisons under the museum are the outlines of the press and cage tortures, while under all are the dungeons. In the North East angle



*Photo by*] [*Henry Skelton.*

THE BALKERNE GATE, COLCHESTER.

of the castle is a stairway leading down from the castle walls to the original castle entrance; this entrance was blocked up at a later date, and in 1656 James Parnell, a young Quaker, died in the recess thus formed, after suffering an imprisonment of about ten months for his religious convictions.

At the Dissolution of the Monasteries many of the religious bodies of Colchester suffered, and among them were the monks of the Abbey of St. John, of which only the fifteenth century gateway remains; it is built of flints, and has crocketted capitals, and a flat tracery in dressed stone.

Near to this gateway is the Church of St. Giles, in which a large marble slab commemorates the two Royalist leaders, Sir George Lisle and Sir Charles Lucas, who were in "cold bloud barbarously murdered" by Sir Thomas Fairfax, after the surrender of the town. In connection with this siege, there remains also the Siege House, an old Tudor building with oriel windows and carved beams, which suffered slightly from the Royalist guns, as it was just outside the town; at the opposite end of the town near the Balkerne Fort is the Church of St. Mary's, on the walls, which was completely destroyed save for the base of the tower by the Parliamentary cannon.

*Henry Skelton.*

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## FROM FAR AND NEAR.

### Concerning Old Scholars.

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

Alan F. Ardley is apprenticed to a bookseller and stationer at Sheringham, Norfolk.

Fred H. Bennett is in an Estate Agent's office at Forest Gate.

Basil G. Burton is living at Ware, and goes up to the City each day, where he is a clerk in the Capital and Counties Bank.

Irene Newbery is attending photography classes at the L.C.C. Trades' School, Queen's Square, Bloomsbury.

Emmie Osmond comes to the School each week for music and carving.

Frederick H. Trigg is apprenticed to a timber merchant at Norwich.

* * * * * * *

*Extracts from a letter, dated February 1st, 1913, by M. Eveline Hunt [1890-94], who had just gone to teach at Hobart School, Tasmania.*

I CAME out by the *Orvieto*, an Orient boat, which left Tilbury on December 20th, and we have just avoided all the bad weather, being even spared any excessive heat. I wish I could send you all the mental pictures of the voyage that I can conjure up at any moment:— the mighty rock of Gibraltar and the beautiful colouring there; sea and sky so blue; houses so dazzlingly white, the green of the pepper trees (like very delicate feathery acacias), the bright red of the "pokers" in the gardens, etc.

Pompei was just fascinating—we had a very fine morning for our visit—somehow the bright sunshine and clear blue sky and grim-looking Vesuvius had a very relentless appearance, as we looked from them to the long, long lines of ruined houses and shops, all so silent and deserted. We thought of the life which teemed there two thousand years ago. I had had no idea it was such a wonderful and large place. We saw the wine shops with wide benches in which wine-stoups used to be placed. Then there were bakers' shops with their great mixing bowls and huge ovens. But most wonderful of all were the pictures and frescoes on the walls of the patricians' houses—the colours in many cases as fresh as when they were put on. It was a never-to-be-forgotten day.

In Port Said we were pleasantly disappointed. Of course we kept to the main streets, but these were so nice and clean and well-kept, everyone seemed so polite, Turkish delight was so cheap, the shops so fascinating, and when we arrived

on board again the Arab conjurors and Hindoo fortune-tellers were so amusing and clever.

As for Colombo! Our whole day there seemed like a wonderful dream.

* * * * * *

*Extracts from letters written from the Friends' High School, Chungking, West China, by Ernest W. Sawdon (Science Master, 1902-6).*

March 30th, 1913.

. . . Whenever boys had a grievance in former times they would insist on assembling the whole school, teachers and all, and there " washing their dirty linen in public." If you refused, as happened in our case, the boys left in a body. At our opening meeting this year, I pointed out that now that the country is a Republic and the Manchus are no longer in power, this method (which, after all, was the only method possible with an unpopular official, the surrounding of his yamen by the mob being the only way to bring him to terms) is obsolete; that as they send representatives to their provincial assembly and to Parliament to act for them, so they must send a representative to me if they have anything to communicate.

Yesterday we scored a great triumph. For the first time a School team played a team of foreigners at football. A match had been arranged with the German gunboatmen as a beginning; our chaps in their soft boots fear the hard boots of the sailors. However this match fell through, but a team from H.M.S. *Widgeon* came instead. We expected a good licking, but what was our surprise when in the first ten minutes we scored, and shortly afterwards again, and all the play was in their half, our goal-keep having nothing to do. We thought it could not last long, but it began to rain, the surface of the ground became slippery, and from that time on the others never had a look-in, and we won by eight goals to one.

Last Wednesday robbers broke into the school kitchen, and

stole bowls and various other things, and on Friday night they got into one of the school buildings, into a room where boys were sleeping, and stole a good deal of clothing. The loss was discovered, but too late for us to capture them ; the whole school were engaged in a hunt at about 2 a.m. They went to bed after a while, and the thieves had the cheek to come back again into the larger building, and stole some more goods from there.

There is hardly an isolated house in this neighbourhood which has not been attacked at least once in the last few months, and even in the villages there have been robberies. Soldiers there are in abundance, but it does not seem to be thought worth while to put them on the tracks of the robbers.

One encouraging feature is the strictness in regard to opium cultivation. In some remote districts it has been grown, but soldiers have been sent to root it up, and in some cases this has involved fighting, bandits coming to the rescue of the farmers. (Some say that the opium was sown and owned by the bandits themselves.)

Szechwan seems to be carrying on its government with little or no reference to Peking. The present governor of the province is an old scholar of this school. We also have the notoriety (?) of having trained the first man who lost his life for advocating the revolution—a man whose death is celebrated by a special day in the year.

April 15th, 1913.

Could you get me some cheap (but good) scissors and pocket knives—a dozen of each,—the former for cutting paper, cardboard, etc., for geometry and physics exercises, the latter for ordinary purposes. . . We had thieves in the school a week ago, and they removed all my scissors and some dusters and curtains, but left everything else, I suppose because there was not much chance of their disposing of apparatus. Scissors cannot be bought here, except very poor Chinese ones.

# SCHOOL DIARY.

March 1st.—Arch. Excursion to Arkesden.

,, 4th.—Sen. Lit. Soc. Diary, Leslie Hart. Essays: "Chelmsford," Barbara Marriage; "Dreams," Benjamin Skelton; "Nocturnal Phantasies," Miss Pickard; "The Land of the Norsemen," Ursula Massey. Song, Miss Hodges. Piano Solo, Elsie Falkner.

,, 5th.—Arch. Excursion to Newport.
Jun. Lit. Soc. Diary, Wallace Powell. Essays: "My Visit to Ireland," George Manasseh; "Olympia," Philip Ball; "Farnworth," Kathleen Wilson. Piano Duet, Kathleen Wilson and Gwen. Pigg. Violin Solo, Philip Ball.

,, 6th.—Lantern Lecture, "China," by Mr. Silcock.

,, 7th.—Sen. M. H. U. Mtg. Essays: "Early Missions in Africa," Gwyneth Morgan; "Later African Missions," Mabel Inch; "Livingstone's Work," Harriet Lidiard.

,, 8th.—Old Scholars' Visit. Football match, 1st XI. *v.* Old Boys, lost, 1—3.
Hockey Match, an XI. *v.* Old Girls, lost 1—2.
Entertainment.

,, 11th.—N.H.S. Mtg. Papers: "Cone-bearing Trees," Basil Horne; "Buds," Arthur Chacksfield; "The Park Walk," Harvey Agnew.

,, 12th.—Football Match. Boys' XI. *v.* Saffron Walden Grammar School, home, won, 3—2.
Arch. Excursions to Newport and Wenden.
4th Form Lit. Soc. Diary, Leslie Brown and May Hargrave. Essays: "Crystal Palace," Helen Wright; "The English Lakes," Robin Appleton; "My Holiday," Winifred Beasant. Recitation, Mr. Whitlow. 'Cello Solo, Miss Howell.

,, 13th.—Jun. M.H.U. Mtg. Essay, "Buddhism," Miss Jones.

,, 15th.—Football March. 1st XI. *v.* Whittlesford, home, won, 4—1.
Hockey Match. 1st XI. *v.* Fowlemere, away, won, 4—1.

,, 18th.—Sen. Lit. Soc. Diary, Elsie Falkner. Essays: "Tennyson," Iris Miller; "Lowestoft," Fred Trigg; "Essex Villages," Irene Newbery. Piano Solo, Lily Wright. Songs, Miss Knight.

,, 19th.—Football Match. Boys' XI. *v.* Saffron Walden Grammar School, home, lost, 1—2.
Arch. Lantern Lecture to N.H.S. by Mr. Coulton, of Shelford.
Jun. Lit. Soc. Diary, Kathleen Wilson. Essays: "The School Sanatorium," Eva Diamond; "Life of a Dog," Maurice Jeffrey. Story, "Garm—a hostage," William Tebbutt. Recitation, Eileen Bell. Piano Solo, Joyce Watts.

March 20th.—Lantern Lecture, "Alcohol as a Factor in Causing Disease," Mr. Harvey Theobald.

,, 21st.—Lecture, "Antarctic Exploration," Mr. C. B. Rowntree.

,, 22nd.—Arch. Excursion to Colchester.
Hockey Match. 1st XI. *v.* Dunmow, away, won, 4—0.

,, 24th.—Easter Monday.—Heats of Sports.
Lantern Lecture, "Switzerland," by Mr. J. P. Whitlow.

,, 25th.—Sen. Lit. Soc. Diary, Benjamin Skelton. Essays: "Sketches of Napoleon Bonaparte," Henry Skelton; "Artificial Light," Robert Trigg; "Explorations," Miss Priestman; "Early Life of Gladstone," Emmie Osmond. Piano Solo, Elsie Rye. Song, Miss Waites.

,, 26th.—Arch. Excursion to Wenden.
4th Form Lit. Soc. Diary, Nina Townshend and Jack Thompson. Essays: "Norwich," by Geoffrey Ardley; "Ghosts," Edward Brown; "Memoirs of a Trip to Burnham," Rendel Bull. Violin Solo, Ernest Kilbey.

,, 27th.—Sports.
Jun. M.H.U. Mtg. Essay: "Brahminism," Dorothy Barton.

,, 29th.—School Examinations begun.
Foxes' Visit. Football Match, 1st XI. *v.* Foxes' 1st XI., lost, 0—3.
Entertainment.

,, 31st.—Senior and Junior mile run.

April 1st.—Final Girls' Bedroom Hockey Tournaments. Winners, No. 10b.

,, 2nd.—Football Match. 1st XI. *v.* Haverhill St. Mary's, home, won, 2—1.

,, 3rd.—Senior and Junior Cross-Country run.

,, 5th.—Football Match. 1st XI. *v.* Newport, away, won, 2—1.

,, 7th.—Lantern Lecture, "A French Lake," by Mr. G. E. Thompson, of Birkenhead.

,, 9th.—Holidays begun.

,, 30th.—Return to School.

May 3rd.—Arch. Excursion to Littlebury.

,, 6th.—N. H. Business Mtg.

,, 7th.—4th Form Lit. Soc. Diary, Christopher Cooper and Hilda Rye. Essays: "Black Magic," Leslie Brown; "The Dangs," Fred Butler; "The Romance of the Pohutukawa," Christopher Cooper. Piano Solo, Geoffrey Ardley. Violin Solo, Ernest Kilbey.

,, 10th to 12th.—Whitsuntide Old Scholars' Gathering.

,, 10th.—Fifth Form Performance of "Comus," on Lawn.

,, 12th.—Water Polo Match *v.* Old Boys, lost, 1—0. Team Race won by Old Boys. Cricket Match, 1st XI. *v.* Old Boys, lost, 84—100. Mr. Whitlow 28, Mr. Evans 20; Mr. Whitlow 6 wkts. for 46.

May 13th.—Sen. Lit. Soc. Diary, Dulcie Kirkpatrick. Essays: "Growth of a Legend," Leonard Watts; "Livingstone," Dorothy Robson; "History of the Bicycle," George D. Williams. Piano Solo, Rita Gell.

,, 14th.—Cricket Match. Boys' XI. *v.* Bishops' Stortford College 2nd XI., home, lost, 54—77. P. Munden 5 wkts. for 21.
Jun. Lit. Soc. Diary, Lilian Dell. Essays: "A Visit to Rouen," Eileen Bell; "Cromer," Freda Blackburn. Piano Solo, Effie Carrodus.

,, 17th.—N.H. and Arch. Excursion to Rickling.

,, 20th.—N.H. Mtg. Papers: "Abbey Farm," Rendel Bull; "Newport Old Houses," William Bennett.

,, 21st.—Cricket Match. Boys' XI. *v.* Saffron Walden Grammar School, home, won, 158 for 3 wkts.—38. P. Munden 106 not out, H. Agnew 27 not out. P. Munden 7 wkts. for 15.

,, 21st.—4th Form Lit. Soc. Diary, Dorothy Edwards and Thomas Rayner; Essays: "The Three Hearts," May Hargrave; "The Strange Story of One Who Came Back," Miss Graham. Piano Solos, Constance Wilderspin and Katie Edmunds.

,, 22nd.—Jun. M.H.U. Mtg. Subject, "The Ceylon Country." Essays: "A Description of Ceylon," Dorothy Barton; "A Village in Ceylon," Kathleen Wilson; "Indian Temples and Idols," Joan McKenzie

,, 24th.—Cricket Matches. 1st XI. *v.* Fitzwilliam Hall, away, lost, 73-255 for 2 wkts. P. Munden, 28.
2nd XI. *v.* Higher Grade School, home, won, 61—52. H. Skelton 3 wkts. for 0, G. Trent 3 wkts. for 15, H. T. Roper 4 wkts for 21.

,, 27th.—Sen. Lit. Soc. Diary, Howard Farrington. Essays: "Scenes in the House," Elsie Rye; "The Development of the Battle-ship," Harvey Agnew; "Elizabeth Fry," Hilda Rye. Song, Miss Waites. Piano and Violin Duet, Misses Wright and Clark.

,, 28th.—N.H. and Arch. Excursion to Little Chesterford.
Jun. Lit. Soc. Diary, Philip Ball. Essays: "A Day in My Life," Jessie Milne; "Life History of a Horse," William Tebbutt. Story, "A Brave Deed," Edward Jones. Violin Solo, Mavis Kemp.

,, 30th.—Sen. M.H.U. Mtg. Essays: "Livingstone's Journeys," Winifred Beasant; "Nyassa and Uganda," Gwen Sly.

June 1st.—Visit of Mr. Drewett of Plymouth to the School.

,, 3rd.—N.H.S. Mtg. Essays: "Effects of the Glacial Action on the Country Side," Eric Jeffrey; "The Bank of the Cricket Field," Florence Williams; "Trees on the Avenue and Girls' Lawn," Joyce Watts.

June 4th.—4th Form Lit Soc. Diary, Delia Plant and Fred. Butler. Essays: "Elizabeth Fry," Katie Edmunds; "A Boy's Dream," Dorothy Edwards. "The Dead Visitor," Ernest Kilbey. Piano Solo, Delia Plant.

Jun. M.H.U. Mtg. Reading on India, Miss Jones.

,, 7th.—Cricket Matches. 1st XI. *v.* Fitzwilliam Hall, home, lost, 80—247 for 7 wkts. Mr. Evans 50, P. Munden 6 wkts. for 52. Girls' 1st XI. *v.* Fowlemere, away, lost, 25—44.

,, 10th.—Sen. Lit. Soc. Diary, Irene Mason. Essays: "Ely." William Bennett; "Faces," Elsie Smith; "St. Paul's," Edward Brown. 'Cello Solo, Miss Howell. Song, Rita Gell and Minnie Milton.

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

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## NOTICES.

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Articles and illustrations in *The Avenue* by girls and boys are signed *in italics.*

## SCHOOL MAGAZINES.

We acknowledge with thanks the receipt of copies of the following School Magazines: *The Stramongate School Magazine, The Beckside* (Ayton), *School Echoes* (Hobart), *The Leightonian, By Kent and Skerne* (Polam Hall).

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## INITIAL LETTERS.

An initial letter designed by *Richard Kilbey* will be found at the beginning of the "Foreword." The heading to the Athletic notes is drawn by Miss Fairbrother.

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