THE AVENUE



DECEMBER 1920

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NOTE THREE ADDRESSES



LUCY FAIRBROTHER,

Headmistress, 1894-1920.



The Magazine of the Friends' School, Saffron Walden.

VOL. X. DECEMBER, 1920. No. 33.

FOREWORD.

THE Autumn Term began on September 16th, with full numbers in the School, and several new scholars. The beginning of another School Year marks many changes. We came back to find the workmen on the premises busily engaged in carrying out operations in connection with the new building scheme. The Boys' Washroom is now re-established, though still requiring some finishing touches. Until the Third Form Class-room was ready the Workshop and Gymnasium were both in use as temporary class-rooms, whilst carpentry was being carried on in the Boys' Play-room. As this goes to press the new Class-room on the Boys' side is reaching the last stages of completion, and is now practically ready for occupation; it is large and airy with a pleasant prospect, looking south in the direction of the Boys' Playground and the Avenue.

After filling the position of Headmistress for many years, Miss Fairbrother has left Walden, and now has a school at Knole Hall, Bournemouth. She has our united good wishes for success and happiness in her new sphere. We cordially welcome

Miss F. D. Priestman, B.A., for some years Headmistress at Penketh, who has taken Miss Fairbrother's place; also Mr. Pim, who joins us this term in the capacity of Student Master. Miss C. M. Littleboy is now Assistant Mistress at Ayton.

A Summer Camp was held at Jordans in connection with the Young Friends' Conference. Several of our boys attended.

Quarterly Meeting took place at Walden during the first week-end of the term. Many visitors were entertained at the School.

We are pleased to hear of the success of three of the candidates for the London Matriculation, and the twenty-one candidates who passed the Cambridge Junior Local Examination this year. The Government Inspection was held during October and November.

GLADYS M. BIRD.

SCHOOL SOCIETIES.

THE LITERARY SOCIETY.

THE Annual Meeting, dropped during the War, was revived last year. Several visitors accepted the invitation for November 21st, when Madame Bertha Moore gave a Song Recital on " Sir Arthur Sullivan and His Music."

A " Five Minutes " Essay Meeting in July proved interesting and amusing. Thirteen papers were produced ; fact and fancy were well represented, and many of the efforts, especially those by Edith Smith, Edna Thompson and Norman Eames, were distinctly successful.

Amongst longer essays read during the year : " A Night and a Day," the joint production of Mary Baker and Edith Smith, showed originality and descriptive powers ; Archibald Bartlett's " Classic of the Future," a well-balanced sketch of four Present-day Writers, displayed wide reading and considerable thought ; and " Trefunion, the Well Town," by Jones, ably portrayed Welsh characteristics.

The original treatment of the Diary has been a feature of the year's work; Richard Skelton's production, admirably illustrated by Edward Bawden, deserves special mention.

Recitations and musical items have been too few in number; more effort in these directions would be welcomed.

ELEANOR G. JONES.

THE NATURAL HISTORY SOCIETY.

The chief feature of interest this year, from the Society's point of view, was the long excursion to Bishop's Stortford last Summer term. We went by train to Stortford, and thence walked alongside the canal to Walbury Bank, the site of a bronze-age fortification. After crossing the railway into Hertfordshire, we proceeded back to Stortford by the London road, stopping at Thorley to see the Church, once in the possession of Walden Abbey.

Other excursions were arranged to Strethall, Newport, Abbey Farm, and Ashdon, and proved very interesting, both from an archæological and botanical standpoint.

We have had three lantern lectures this year, two by Mr. Morris, and one by Mr. Maynard on "Old Houses." We are much indebted to them, and to Miss Henley for her paper on "Caddis Flies." Other good essays were "Ickleton," by K. Jeffrey, "Kenilworth Castle," by Eileen Cousins, and "Cacti," by A. Skelton.

George Fairbrother.

THE READING CLUB.

Though the beginning of the Christmas term, 1920, found us with only four junior members, these were the remnants of an almost full society characteristic of last school year, and our numbers soon filled up. Mr. and Mrs. Rowntree kindly invited us to hold our Summer meeting at their house, and under their hospitable roof we combined bodily sustenance with intellectual enjoyment.

Amongst the books studied during the year were "Keats and His Poetry," "The Beloved Vagabond," by Locke, Professor Keyne's "Economic Consequences of the Peace," "Hamlet," and Thackeray's "Barry Lyndon."

All auctions have been successful, some books selling at quite fancy prices, as in the case of the "Economic Consequences," which was sold at a good profit!

Reginald A. Reynolds.

FOURTH FORM LITERARY SOCIETY.

The meetings of this Society have been enjoyed this year as much as ever, and the standard of Essays written has been high. Perhaps too many have been of the "story" type, and some therefore have not been very successful, but on the whole the productions have been as good as most other years. Peggy Horsfield's story called "Happiness returns to Uncle Pippin," a sequel to a story by Dorothea Halford, was the best in this line; and Frank Wetherall's essay on "Modern Steamships" was a very creditable and thoughtful paper.

Recitations have been fairly frequent, and the music has been of a higher standard than usual. Roland Teakle and Peggy Horsfield have been the principal performers.

J. PENROSE WHITLOW.

JUNIOR LITERARY SOCIETY.

During the past year the Junior Literary Society has been an undoubted success; the interest and enthusiasm of the boys and girls have been well sustained. As is the custom in this Society, all items have been contributed voluntarily, and the programme has never lacked.

The essay subjects have varied considerably, showing in some cases good descriptive talent and much careful observation; and in others, power in recounting adventures or in writing imaginary stories. Rosa Ashby's essays, "A true Ghost Story" and "An Unfortunate Day," Jessie Tebbutt's

essay, "My Pets," and Sylvia Turner's accounts of incidents connected with her earlier life on the edge of the Central African jungle, were perhaps amongst those best written and most enjoyed.

The recitations during the year have shown decided improvement; Herminia Yardley and Rosa Ashby deserve special mention. The Society has been fortunate in possessing more members with musical ability than formerly, so we have enjoyed some songs and many delightful pianoforte solos during the year. Marjorie Williams, Kathleen Thimblebee and Donald Newbery are pianists of promise.

ADA B. HENLEY.

GIRLS' READING CLUB.

At the beginning of last year the total membership was ten, which is the limited number.

At the first meeting, held in January, the following books were discussed: "Joseph Vance," by William De Morgan, "Abraham Lincoln," Thackeray's "Four Georges," "Kipps," and "The Well of the Saints," by Synge.

For the July meeting, "John Bull's Other Island," by Bernard Shaw, "Julius Cæsar," George De Maurier's "Trilby," and "French Windows," by John Ascough, were read and discussed.

Our Secretary, Miss Fairbrother, having left the School, Edna Ellis has taken her place. At present there are eight junior members in the Club.

Grace M. Porter.

THE MISSIONARY HELPERS' UNION.

During the past year the Society has kept up its average membership of one hundred. Most of the Branches were able to hold fortnightly meetings last winter, and the Essays, Lecturettes and Discussions reached a satisfactory standard.

The large membership in the Boys' Lower School has necessitated the formation of two branches, each of which contains eleven members.

An important business meeting was held in the summer, when the welfare of the Society was considered and several rules laid down for its future guidance.

Interesting programmes for the coming session have been arranged. The subject chosen by one branch: "Present-day Mission Work: at Home and Abroad," promises to cover a wide field. Members are now occupied with preparations for the Sale of Work which we hope to hold in December.

ELEANOR G. JONES.

THE BAND OF MERCY.

The School Band of Mercy has commenced its second year of existence with a promising year's work before them.

Last year many subjects connected with Kindness to Animals were discussed and some practical work was done in the shape of sending deputations to local authorities and making protests through the Press. Slaughter House reform and other controversial subjects provoked much discussion, and, even if the Band failed to secure the passing of the Plumage Bill through Parliament, most of the members felt that their meetings had not been in vain.

This term several readjustments have been made, the fruit of the past's year's experience, in the grouping of a large number of assignments under four heads, and recently it fell to the Clothing Group to introduce the subject of cruelty involved in the procuring of furs, skins and feathers for clothing and ornament. The member who introduced the subject began by tracing the origin of the Problem of Clothes to the Fall of our First Parents, and proceeded to build up a formidable case against the Fur Traffic. The speaker who followed voiced an equally crushing condemnation on the trade in birds and feathers, and the members, after an interesting discussion,

came to the conclusion that anyone who has the courage to pursue a train of enquiry that threatens to cast doubt upon the justification of a cherished practice, has only to peruse any of the publications of the R.S.P.C.A. and kindred Humanitarian Societies dealing with the matter to find material as staggering in its indictments of the trades involved as that brought forward in support of the Plumage Bill now before Parliament.

Their deliberations evoked a constructive policy whereby the members resolved to shoulder their responsibility in the matter by themselves refusing to wear clothing the materials for which are obtained at so cruel a cost, by qualifying their approval of the appearance of such clothing upon the wearer with a disapproval of the cruelty involved in its procuring, and by bringing the matter before the public through the usual channels.

S. G. K. BEER.

OLD SCHOLARS' VISIT, OCT. 16th-17th.



OWEVER much our minds may have been full of thoughts of the discordant outside world on Saturday morning as we read of the expected coal strike as an accomplished fact, these faded at the remembrance of Walden, and were completely vanished from our mental horizon when we actually arrived, and greeted those that had come by earlier trains. And all thought of the trouble and strife and misunderstanding of the outside world, whenever we were reminded of it, came as a contrast to that sense of unity and fellowship which we were enjoying in the little world of our own up at the School. Our very hearty thanks are due to the School authorities for making such a visit possible, and for giving us such a good time.

The hockey match resulted in a draw, three all, and both sides enjoyed an excellent game. The old girls were pleased to meet Miss Priestman for the first time in the opposing team.

Of the football match, the score of four-nil in the School's favour gives no adequate expression. Ranged upon the field, before the whistle blew, we thought we had a fairly sound team, but our defence crumpled up rather badly before the vigorous onslaught of the School forwards, and we soon found ourselves two goals to the bad. A third goal followed before half-time, and we took our places at the lower end of the field in the determination that it should be the last; and indeed in the second half we kept the game well in the enemy's country, though Mr. Beer defied all the efforts of our forwards against his citadel. Everyone's play improved greatly and we had a thoroughly enjoyable time. Unfortunately for us, just before the end, Mr. Pumphrey scored again with a fine shot.

In the evening we had the time-honoured entertainment, in which School and Old Scholars both took part. It has only to be recorded that Mr. Whitlow and Mr. Beer performed severally and collectively, that John Quinn had brought a stock of stories with him, and that various Old Girls had brought their music, and no further words from this pen are needed to prove that the best traditions of Walden entertainments were maintained. The contributions of present scholars were also much appreciated and should not be forgotten.

On Sunday, meetings, talk, music and meals occupied our time very happily. We would re-echo here Paul Mauger's words in the school evening meeting, when he expressed something of what the School has meant and means still for all of us, of the inspiration that we gather from such a visit, and of the new sense of unity that it brings between us who have left and the School that still lives and maintains the spirit that has fired us each in turn.

R. E. Holttum.
(1907-1911.)



From a drawing by A. H. Macmurdo

ST. PAUL'S CATHEDRAL
(By kind permission of Miss Margaret Tabor).

ON THE CHARM OF LONDON.

THERE are those for whom life in London is almost unbearable. The closely packed streets, the strange faces, and the hurry and scurry of business life are to them a nightmare from which it is their chief desire to escape. There are others who never cease to find pleasure and interest in the ever-changing scene which is being enacted before their eyes, who trace history in the buildings, character in the faces, and beauty in the panoramas that it is their daily lot to encounter.

These are the most fortunate of men, for they have found the charm of London, a charm which as time passes will work a spell upon its fortunate victims, drawing them closer in its grasp, until separation from their city becomes a thing terrible of contemplation. For him, the busy movement of the streets, the drowsy rumblings of the distance, the chorus of street sounds, the myriad of lights, and the varied shadows, lose each their individuality, and merge into a vast picture, huge in its entirety, yet intricate in its details ; ever changing, yet always the same.

For this is life ! Oh ! the enjoyment of it. There is the sensation of being in the centre of things, of being, as it were, a visitor from another sphere, watching the most intricate drama ever played. Laughing at its foolishness, grieving at its sorrow, yet ever fascinated by the wonder, the greatness of it all.

Who can fail to see the beauty of a winter's evening in the city ? The hurrying vehicles laden with workers, homeward bound, steam lorries rattling over the granite setts, and muffled figures making their way homeward, pass in perspective to meet the grey buildings and the rows of brilliant lights which, mellowed by the grey of evening, are seeking to dispel the darkness. The blue sky, rapidly darkening, receives the steam from the passing traffic, as though to blend it with the clouds which are drawing up to shield the city in the night.

The noise of the traffic dins in one's ears, and mingles with the shouts of costers crying their wares from brilliantly lit barrows. The smell from a roast chestnut and potato barrow cheers us as we pass. It reminds us of Christmas, and we wonder what London would be without the potato ovens with their samples stuck on spikes round the glowing fire—" behold the head of a tater." Messengers are standing outside the buildings stamping their feet and blowing on their hands. How cold it is! How cold and dismal we should feel had we not the spell of London upon us, could we not see in the fast changing scene the rich colours and wonderful contrasts that make this picture so attractive, so fascinating.

It is a great advantage to have a love for studying faces, and for discerning character, if one is in London, for the city is a hive of humanity, and to understand the hive it is necessary to understand those who live in it. How many a walk or a journey may be enlivened by conjectures as to the lives and occupations of those whom we pass, and whom we meet in travelling.

The lover of nature, as well as the psychologist, may find ample scope here for his studies. Birds as uncommon as hawks and herons I have seen within very few miles of the city. I well remember on an afternoon in autumn being in the chambers in the Temple where Goldsmith lived and died, picturing him here vainly striving to write, but willing on the least excuse to leave it and devote himself to pleasure; imagining his festive parties given in the very room I was in, and picturing the poor people who came daily to his chambers for alms, and to whom he distributed even more than he kept for himself. It was in the middle of thoughts like these that I became aware of the birds in the courtyard outside. Listening, as I watched the trees which almost touched the windows, while the leaves were steadily falling and littering the pavement below, I heard the most beautiful bird song to which I have ever listened. Sparrows they were, just ordinary London sparrows—there

must have been scores of them—but their chorus was sweeter than the sound of choicest linnet that ever sang. Then there are the pigeons. So tame are they that the passer-by must be careful not to tread upon them. London would be poorer were it not for their kindly presence.

Never is the fascination of the city more charming than in the night. The great arclights illumine the streets, casting weird shadows in a thousand corners. Street cleaners in their heavy boots spray the streets with their hoses, making a myriad of rainbows as the jet of water is splashed back from the pavement. On the Embankment the warehouses of the day have become the palaces and castles of the night. All is hushed and still, and the sound of the Church clocks over the water has a peaceful soothing sound. We pull our coat collars up and lean over the parapet. The water is flowing past slowly and steadily, lapping the walls as it goes. Deep shadows cast by the warehouses on the Surrey side make quaint patterns in the tide. The hour to spend here is the hour just before the dawn breaks, when the blackness of night is giving way to the blue of early dawn, as if seeking to compromise with the day which is to be. In the West the towers of the Houses of Parliament stand up like gaunt sentinels. Big Ben, a circle of yellow light, joins with the lamps on the bridges in casting streaks of scintillating yellow on the black water. And above, the most wonderful of blues. Oh! that it would not change so rapidly! It is a picture which once seen, will live in the memory for ever.

Perhaps the secret of this charm of the great city is its infinite variety. Here are all sorts of people, all kinds of streets, all shapes of houses. There is room for everyone. He who is shy of the broad streets and gay figures of the west may find a home in the freer comradeship of the east. He who finds the City too busy to attend to him may quickly step aside to some quiet backwater where children are dancing to the strains of the organ grinder, who is still here, just as Calverley found him :

"Grinder who serenely grindest
At my door the Hundredth Psalm,
Till thou ultimately findest
Pence in thy unwashen palm."

He is here himself with his friend the ice-cream man, but I am afraid the war has, temporarily at any rate, taken away his monkey.

To shut our eyes to all that is evil in London would be wrong indeed, but we should be still more wrong, I am fully convinced, if we failed to see the beauty that lives in this city of ours, shrouded and difficult to find though it may be. The secret of happiness in the streets of London is to go about with eyes wide open ready to notice the relics of the past with which the city is so abundantly supplied, and to discover in the present the wealth of good things that are there, could we only see them.

HOWARD A. DIAMOND.
(1908-1915.)

CONCERNING ALTERATIONS.

1 ND it came to pass on the 16th day of the 9th month in the two-hundred-and-eighteenth year of the foundation, the people of Wal did re-enter their dwelling place that is on the hill, and they did find many alterations.

2 They that did enter in at the straight gate did find, yea verily, many planks and sundry heaps of dirt like unto those thrown up by the rabbits of the field when making their warrens.

3 But they that did enter in at the crooked gate, lo and behold they did find their dwelling place likened unto a whited sepulchre.

4 Also the more observant of their number did notice that the walls of what had been the dwelling place of the tribe of Ab were pierced with many loopholes.

5 And verily on entering the temple of the god Play they did see that the followers of Bo and Ro had set up their tabernacles at the north end of the aforesaid temple.

6 And they that wandered into the habitation of the god Clean for to wash themselves, Behold they found it was not ; but in its place there stood working among the ruins of the fallen temple, men of the tribe of Bel.

7 But they could not remain long in that place, for the heat therein was so great by reason of the great labour of the men of Bel.

8 They did then set about to find a place in which to cleanse themselves, and lo, they found a glorious palace which had been the habitation of the tribe of Ab:

9 And lo in this place were 17, yea, verily, half a score and seven washpots.

10 Concerning these things the prophet Whi did speak unto the people at the eighth hour, saying :

11 " Those of the tribe of Ab only shall cleanse themselves at the new washpots at dawn.

12 " But those of the tribe of Whi shall betake themselves unto the temple of the god Chang for to cleanse themselves.

13 " And those of the tribe of Ro that do not take themselves to the pool of the god Swi, they verily shall cleanse themselves in the sacred temple of Mor."

14 Blessed are the learned, for they shall inherit the refreshing winds of the morn.

Charles Gregg.
(Sixth Form.)

SCHOOL ATHLETICS—SUMMER, 1920.

Boys' Cricket.

	Played	Won	Lost	Drawn
1st XI.	9	4	5	0
Boys' XI.	5	0	4	1
2nd XI.	3	2	1	0

THE main feature of the season under review has been the weak bowling and batting of the boys, for, with the exception of L. T. Palmer, they have done little either with bat or ball. In addition to this the fielding was not up to the usual standard, and many matches were lost through not saving runs and through the fieldsmen making catches difficult that would have been easy if they had been on the alert.

In the 1st XI. too much depended on the masters, and if they did not come off in batting, as was frequently the case, the tail could only be relied on for a very few feeble wags. Messrs. Whitlow and Pumphrey were the regular bowlers, with Mr. Brereton a useful reserve, so useful that he headed both the batting and bowling averages.

L. T. Palmer, the Boys' Captain, although he never led his team to victory, set them a very good example, being head of the batting and bowling averages, and also being judged the best fieldsman.

The 2nd XI. won two out of their three matches, but their fielding, batting and bowling also left much to be desired.

In the House Tournaments, Crosfield were victorious, with Morland second.

Unless we all of us take our practices more seriously and improve our fielding, we shall probably have a similar report in *The Avenue* next December; and while it is not always easy to make runs or to take wickets, there is no reason why every member of the team should not be able to save runs as well as a county cricketer, or better than some.

G. S. Pumphrey.

Boys' Aquatics.

During the Summer Term swimming was taken up with much keenness, and more boys entered for the Life-saving Examinations than before. The House Sports did not reveal the general all-round excellence of two years ago, but the results showed very little difference between Godlee and Morland, the former winning by an average of only a decimal point.

The Championship was keenly contested. The results showed that while we lacked a short-distance sprinter of any great ability, the longer races were swum in better times than for some years. The winner was in doubt until the second man in the last race was home, for though Tebbutt had won the two shorter races, in which Howitt had not gained a place, he had to beat the latter in the quarter-mile to gain the championship, or come in second to tie with him. However, Howitt won the final race, and Tebbutt was beaten by Harrod for second place, and thus Howitt won the championship by one point. In the Junior events Yardley easily out-distanced all his rivals, gaining first place in every event except the Neat Dive, and scoring twenty points as against Philip Smith's nine.

Both Senior and Junior Plunge records were broken, the Senior by Wetherall (45ft. 4in.) and the Junior by Yardley (40ft. 7in.).

RESULTS.

Senior.

One Length :—1, Tebbutt i. ; 2, Engelmann ; 3, Le Maréchal. 15⅘ secs.
Two Lengths : 1. Tebbutt i. ; 2, Engelmann ; 3, Clayton. 37 ⅘th secs.
Six Lengths : 1, Engelmann and Howitt ; 3, Tebbutt i. 2 mins. 21 ⅘th sec.
Quarter Mile : 1, Howitt ; 2, Harrod ; 3, Tebbutt i. 7 mins. 53 ⅕th secs.
Neat Dive : 1, Howitt ; 2, Harrod ; 3, Tebbutt i.
Plunge : 1, Wetherall ; 2, Harrod ; 3, Howitt. 45 ft. 4 ins.

Junior.

One Length : 1, Yardley ; 2, Hornby ; 3, Smith iii. 18 ⅘th secs.
Two Lengths : 1, Yardley ; 2, Hornby ; 3, Smith iii. 43 ⅘th secs.
Two lengths on back : 1, Yardley ; 2, Smith iii. ; 3, Hornby. 53 secs.
Nine Lengths : 1, Yardley ; 2, Hornby ; 3, Smith iii. 4 mins. 15 ⅘th secs.
Neat Dive : 1, Smith iii. ; 2, Blagdon ; 3, Cadman.
Plunge : 1, Yardley ; 2, Cadman ; 3, Hornby. 40 ft. 7 ins.

Relay Race : 1, Godlee ; 2, Morland.

House Sports : 1, Godlee, 15.7 ; 2, Morland, 15.1 ; 3, Crosfield, 9.6.
Senior Champion : Alan Howitt.
Junior Champion : Robert O. Yardley.

GIRLS' CRICKET.

The standard of cricket at the end of the season was low, but to anyone who had seen it at the beginning it was obvious that considerable progress had been made. The equipment was more adequate, nets, pads and gloves having been procured. A spirit of keenness had become manifest and keenness is half the fight. Two elevens had been started with outside matches; the results of these are as follows: Won 2, Lost 3.

House Tournaments were played, with the result that Godlee came first, with Morland second.

GIRLS' AQUATICS.

Great keenness was shown throughout the season in swimming, and competition ran high amongst individuals for the most "stunts." A higher standard in diving was attained this year than has been reached for a considerable time.

In the Swimming Sports Sylvia Joy gained the Senior Championship and Kathleen Coates the Junior. Runners-up were Barbara English and Dorothy Male, who was one point below K. Coates. In the House Sports Godlee was first, with Morland close up, and Crosfield a long way behind.

TRAMP REMAINS.

THERE is an avenue much longer than ours at the School. It must be longer, because the folks at the other end appear so small. These are boys and girls who are there, just where Co-education begins. They have begun to live. There, where tree-trunk merges into tree-trunk, these fascinating children have games—of "playing at houses" even,—and they have tea parties together pouring out tea, choosing their favourite "eats," crumpets, cakes, chocolate biscuits, and never the first piece of bread and butter without jam!

And, next, these have gone out from the sheltering trees of the School, but they talk across to each other and pursue their battle



Photo by] [Ina Farnell.

BUTTERMERE HAWSE.



Photo by] [Ina Farnell.

"THWAITE HILL"

of wits by letters, as they cherish the memory of those avenue-days together.

Two of them found a cottage among the Pennines. They were girls, for they had a dream about it,—and boys say dreaming isn't practical. They peopled it with just those same picnic folk, and all spent long days over the hills, and evenings of music and healthy jest. But they never told their dream—they had been well teased out of that sort of thing, and the War chased them all off to the four winds.

Another change, for even that grim war whizzed by, and dreams new and old came once more. The cottage became a house, and the hills were those of Lakeland. The people of the dream . . . They mourned the loss of several of those they loved, but seven plus three, strong with the best wishes of those kindliest teachers of their avenue days, ventured to the Unseen (by them), to " Thwaite Hill," Thornthwaite, taking with them an excellently witted maid who made their interests hers. No one knew better than she when their watches were at 8.30 a.m. for breakfast. They all did just what was nearest of the " necessary."

The dream colours were not bright enough for the time they had. Each day they set out before mid-day with a wonderful project fixed by common or neutral consent or suggestion. They dwelt with the spirit of the hills, of the free, of the large. Strength was kind, weakness unexacting, and health was everywhere. There were days of mist on mountains, of hurricanes, of precipices with map and compass work. There were two days of ease, boating on Derwent Water after extra strenuous days. There were two days of drenchings total and complete, but this was not on the two Buttermere and Crummock days. These lakes were always blue for them, with white clouds fleeting well above Grassmore.

And best of all sport, they will tell you, was ski-ing down the screes, if such there chanced by fairest fortune to lie in their most direct route. A hail and thunder-storm saw them tripping

across the screes of Scar Crags horizontally, and their holiday, which was planned to encourage no record breaking physical feats, saw the very fair going of two miles up a 2,000 ft. rise in forty-five minutes—all to snatch the view of four lakes and the sea from Red Pike.

Nightly they drew themselves back to the home of comfort, hot baths, perfect dinners, a jolly little fire, music and reposeful games.

How everyone had to go through it for having any pet sayings of identification! Many there were! Such teasings they reaped, that the once proud possessors were only too glad to disown them, shredded as they were. And, voilà, in a day or two the whole crowd of shredders had adopted the disowned expression.

If hard high-road came in the day's way, there immediately was a gathering and clustering of upturned walking sticks round an old tennis ball, which always seemed to appear on such a road, and a great game of hockey sped them to the foot of their climb. This, a tradition of Mr. Rowntree's Tramps.

"So here's to ten tried trampers," Kathleen Townshend (1906-11), Gladys Farnell (1907-10), Ina Farnell (1907-12), Madeline Agnew (1907-12), Leslie R. Hart (1909-13), Richard E. Holttum (1907-11), John H. Quinn (1901-7), and three others who just missed the picture down the avenue of Walden School.

MADELINE AGNEW.



SUNSET CLOUDS.

AS I lay on the misty hilltop,
And stared into the sky,
I saw in the gold of sunset
The cloud boats sailing by.

And I dreamt that I was sailing
On a sea of sapphire blue,
In a little pink boat with golden sails ;
How I wished it was really true.

The shadows grew till they touched my feet,
And the wood was strangely still ;
And the gold all faded out of the sky,
As I watched it on the hill.

The moon came out from a massive cloud,
And it shone with a fairy light ;
As it sailed at the prow of a little cloud boat
Through the darkening sea of night.

And little soft noises floated down
Through the sweet thyme-scented air ;
As if they came from the glittering stars
Crowning Night's dusky hair.

I slowly went down the dark steep hill,
To my little home in the lea,
And the stars all danced in the purpling sky,
As they nodded " adieu " to me.

Evelyn Pask.
(Lower Fifth Form.)

THE YOUTHFUL ANGLER.

THE wind lashed the Round Pond furiously, with the result that many match-box ships were wrecked. He had travelled with me on a No. 69 motor-bus from Oxford Circus, so that I was fully aware how playful he was. He played among the hair of the children who were playing at ball, and then he would dart behind a tree, and when the ball came his way he would rush out and whisk it away. People were strolling up and down, or else sitting under the shady trees to avoid the afternoon sun. It was a Saturday and the band was playing. All this can be seen from a penny chair. The man who came round to collect the pennies had somehow not turned up, so I was one hour's sitting to the good.

Never go into Kensington Gardens without a watch. Everybody wants to know the time. I had already told four boys and two girls. One practical joker had told them the wrong time, so that many children were late for tea, and mothers were anxiously enquiring where their Tommies, Frankies and Irenes were. The joker, however, died a twisty kind of death. And then Philip came across my afternoon like a black cloud. He was crying so sadly that I asked him what was the matter.

" Some bloke's pinched my jam-jar," he said.

" What were you doing with a jam-jar ? " I asked.

" Catching tiddlers," he replied, " And I had two tiddlers and one red-froat, a beauty it was, too. And now I shall get spanked as it's me mother's jam-jar."

Here another outburst of crying stopped me from replying.

" Never mind, my boy. The man that takes the money for these chairs has forgotten to come round, so I have saved a penny. With that penny I will buy you another jam-jar. Come on ; follow me, but at a respectable distance, for your hair is untidy, your left stocking has a hole in it, and your trousers are of divers patterns."

As we proceeded, he caught me up, and proceeded to tell me where to catch tiddlers and " red-froats," as he expressed it.

He said the Round Pond swarmed with tiddlers, and the Serpentine with red-throats. Just at this moment, however, we arrived at a grocer's with the name " Mr. Hudson " printed in large letters above it.

" Wait there, while I go in and get it," I said.

I disappeared inside, and immediately a young woman in a white calico apron with blue cuffs made her appearance.

" I want a pot of jam, please," I said.

" What kind ? plum, apricot, raspberry and apple, gooseberry, strawberry, marrow or rhubarb ? "

" No, I don't want a full one, I want an empty one,"

" But we don't sell empty ones except to customers. Are you a customer ? "

" No," I replied, " but the happiness of a person, no, of many persons, is founded upon an empty jam-jar."

" I see. Well, I will see if I can get you one."

Just then, however, a small head appeared round the corner. It belonged to Philip. Almost immediately the girl sighted Philip, and cried out :

" Mr. Hudson ! There he is ! The young rascal that gets pennies for empty jam jars. That's the way he swindles us ! "

Immediately a white-robed figure dashed out from behind a pile of biscuit tins, knocked over a box of new-laid eggs, slipped against an automatic till and registered 2s. 3½d., and then flew out of the door. It stopped outside and restored itself into the form of Mr. Hudson. All that was left of Philip was a cloud of dust.

Mr. Hudson came into the shop. " No luck," he said, " he's an artful bounder, he is. Picks up any old gent, and says he's lost his jam-jar, and gets them to buy him one. Then he gets his sister to take them to any grocer's and get a penny for them. One old gent bought him a full one, and he told him to lick the jam out and keep the jar."

" He will get on in life, that kid will," said the girl.

Norman S. Eames.

(*Upper Fourth Form.*)

O.S.A. ANNUAL MEETING.

THE Annual Meetings of the Old Scholars' Association remind one of a sort of mental wrestling match. The business on October 20th was somewhat cold and formal, but the game consisted in twisting the speeches round on to more interesting topics than those on the programme. The proposal of the name of the new treasurer, for instance, initiated us into the surprising scandal of " a velvet-lined thimble case " ; and the proposal of the secretaries for the ensuing year allowed the games secretary "to take the opportunity to say a few words" about forthcoming football fixtures. The adoption of the treasurer's report, too, was the occasion for some interesting remarks about last Whitsuntide gathering, and the adoption of the Secretaries' report the occasion of an announcement as to the progress of the new building scheme !

The meeting was unusually interesting because it showed signs of a considerable increase of interest in the Association—sixty-eight new members during the year—twenty who left last term already joined—more nominations for the Committee than vacancies—and reports from the Secretaries and games' Secretaries of considerable activities during the year.

The Presidential Address was given by the retiring President, Gurnell C. Green, and cordial approval was accorded to the election of Lucy Fairbrother as our President for the coming year. The most interesting feature of the evening was the valuable criticism which was made of the running of the Association, and of the January Social in particular. The new Committee which was appointed, with several new members, will have a busy time before it to get these things put straight !

The Old Scholars' ties, which have been promised for so long have at last materialised, and were on sale at the meeting. As with any ties that were ever made, some think them excellent and some think them impossible. More than half the stock

has already been sold.* During the evening the War Services Commemoration Fund was carried over the £300 mark, and reference was made to the memorial tablet which the School Committee propose to erect in the Lecture Room.

HOWARD DIAMOND.

(1908-15.)

AN OUTLINE SURVEY OF SAFFRON WALDEN AND ITS REGION

(By Members of the Saffron Walden Survey Society.)

EDITED BY G. MORRIS.

Section XII. (contd.)—THE PARISH CHURCH.

By the REV. G. MONTAGU BENTON, M.A.

NO one who has seen the two churches can fail to be struck by the extraordinary resemblance between the nave of Walden Church and that of S. Mary the Great, Cambridge. Fortunately we know when the church at Cambridge was re-building: the first stone was laid in 1478, and the fabric was finished in 1519, with the exception of the tower which, although begun in 1491, was not finally completed until 1608. From their remarkable affinity we may presume that the two buildings are more or less coeval, and thus we are led to assign on architectural grounds alone, the last quarter of the fifteenth, and the first quarter of the sixteenth century, as a probable date for the re-building of Walden Church; and we find that this comparative evidence is supported by the documentary evidence afforded by ancient wills relating to the parish. I have been at pains to gather extracts from a number of early

* Leonard Watts, 6, Winscombe Cresent, Brentham, W.5., will be pleased to send ties to any Old Scholars on receipt of remittance for 3s. 9d.

local wills, and these proved that the years 1485 to 1526 covered a period of great building activity. That the work was practically completed by 1526 is shown by a will of that date, which bequeathed 3s. 4d. towards the finishing of the new works begun. Having then established an approximate date for the main body of the work, we may now endeavour to trace the steps whereby the thirteenth century church was replaced by the present stately building.

The old chancel was retained, and heightened by the addition of a clerestory; the floor was raised (up to 1859 it was some four feet higher than at present) and a crypt built below it. This retention of the chancel, the shallowness of which spoils the *ensemble*, is due to the fact that it was the property of Walden Abbey, which was naturally less active in church building than the parishioners to whom the nave belonged.

Leaving the chancel, it is obvious that the nave arcades were set out from east to west, and before they were completed certainly, possibly before they were begun, the west tower was built to the west of, and apart from, the older nave. This allowed time for settlement which, if the lighter work of the nave were already attached, would have endangered the stability of the structure: it is easy to see from the incomplete western-most bays of the arcades, exactly how the nave was joined up to the tower. The north and south aisles and the south porch were rebuilt with the nave; and it is interesting to notice outside that the west walls of the aisles practically cover the faces of the two lower stages of the north-east and south-east buttresses of the tower. The north porch was built a little later, c. 1500, and is clearly an addition, concealing as it does part of the rectangular hood-mould of the inner door. The nave arcade and aisles seem to have been completed, or nearly so, a decade or two before the magnificent clerestory was finished. The chancel arch, or at least the upper half, and the turrets flanking it, were built at the same time as the clerestory. Possibly the crocketed cupolas of the angle-turrets, and the



Block kindly lent by Messrs. Hart & Son, Saffron Walden.

SAFFRON WALDEN CHURCH: INTERIOR.

pinnacles which rise above the nave and aisle roofs, were suggested by King's College Chapel, Cambridge, the vault, pinnacles and corner towers of which were built between 1512 and 1515; but this by the way.

The rebuilding of the chancel chapels was perhaps the last work undertaken. Inserted in the outer wall, below the east window, of the north chapel, there is the matrix of a brass inscription, with the date "A° d^{ni} 1526," incised on the stone below: this might well be the year in which the chapel was re-edified. The south chapel, as we learn from his will, was rebuilt by Thomas Lord Audley (d. 1544), whose tomb stands under the east window.

Apart from restorations, the fabric remained for three hundred years as it left the builders' hands in the sixteenth century. In 1831 a leaden-covered timber spire (68 feet high) was replaced by the present lofty erection which, with the tower, rises to a height of 193 feet. It was designed by Messrs. Rickman and Hutchinson, and for its period must be considered an achievement. The architect, Thos. Rickman, well-known as a pioneer of the Gothic Revival, was, strange to say, a Quaker for the greater part of his life. He resided in Walden for a short time during his earlier days, having come to the town in 1799 to serve as journeyman to a firm of grocers.

Having traced the historical development of the fabric, it is natural to ask who were the chief promoters of the rebuilding; for although we may be sure that the parishioners rose to the occasion, they must have had outside help. Two of the most prominent badges among those carved in the spandrils of the nave arcade, and elsewhere, are the knot of the Bourchiers and the five-pointed star or mullet of the De Veres; from these we may infer that Henry Bourchier, second Earl of Essex, who possessed the manor of Manhall in this parish, and was also a member of the local guild of the Holy Trinity; and John de Vere, thirteenth Earl of Oxford, who was active in church

building, were generous benefactors. Another conspicuous device is the Catherine-wheel, which we may reasonably conjecture alludes to Katherine Semar, who was a foundress of the local gild, and therefore a probable contributor to the fabric fund. But one name stands out pre-eminent, namely, John Leche, vicar from 1489 to 1521. There is evidence to show that this generously disposed priest zealously helped on the work, and did his utmost towards bringing it to a successful issue. His plain high tomb, with marginal inscription, is in the north chapel. It is highly probable that Leche's wealthy sister, Dame Jane Bradbury, widow of Thomas Bradbury, Lord Mayor of London, was also a considerable benefactor, since she was a loyal supporter of her brother, and was generously disposed. But the bede-roll of those who remembered the "Church of our Lady of Walden" for good must have been a long one, and if their very names are mainly forgotten, the church itself stands as the silent witness of their thankful and self-sacrificing hearts.

METEOROLOGICAL REPORT.

SUMMER TERM, 1920. (April 29th—July 28th, 91 days.)

Barometer.

Highest Reading	30.27″
Lowest Reading	28.89″
Mean for 91 days	29.74″

Thermometer.

	Maximum.	Minimum.
Highest Reading	87.5°F	60.0°F
Lowest Reading	52.0°F	29°F
Mean for 91 days	67.68°F	47.67°F

Rainfall.

Number of days upon which rain fell	38
Total rainfall in 91 days	5.56″
Heaviest Fall	.64 (July 24th).

Direction of Wind.

North	3 days.	South	7 days.
North East Quadrate	3 days.	South West Quadrate	42 days.
East	4 days.	West	7 days.
South East Quadrate	16 days.	North West Quadrate	9 days.

FAR AND NEAR.

Concerning Old Scholars.

Old Scholars who were in Forms Five and Six last term.

Mary Baker is studying at Canterbury for the Inter. B.Sc.

Edward Bawden is at the Cambridge Art School.

Archibald J. Bartlett.

Wilfred R. Brangham.

Daniel F. Burlingham is at Bootham School.

Donald Clayton is at a Seedgrower's, near Braintree.

Edith Cross is at a Horticultural College.

Philip Emson is living at the Penn Club and attending the Veterinary College, Camden Town.

Carl G. Engelmann is at Cambridge University (Fitzwilliam Hall).

Robert W. Errington.

Clifford T. Jones passed the Matriculation Examination in September, and is now at Bootham School.

Raymond Leefe has entered his father's business.

Roy Newbery is working at the headquarters of the Friends' Provident and Century Life Office.

Lawrance T. Palmer has entered his father's business.

Eric J. Robson is studying for Accountancy.

Richard S. Skelton is learning farming with George H. Tawell, at Langham, near Colchester.

Edith J. L. Smith.

Paul W. Tebbutt is learning engineering at the Phœnix Motor Works, Letchworth,

Margaret Wright.

* * * * *

John A. Greenbank (Student Teacher 1916) who has recently passed his Inter. Arts Examination, writes: "During the holidays I have been working for the Fight the Famine

Council on a special branch organised by the University of London for aiding Vienna University."

* * * * *

Hilda G. Carter (*née* Rye, 1909-14), writing in August from Calgary, Canada, says: "I look forward to the coming of *The Avenue*, and read it all with great interest, especially the news at the end *re* the Old Scholars who were at Walden in my time. How I envied all who were at Walden last Whitsun; there is a good report about it, and it only makes me long to see the old School again. . . . We are having very erratic summer weather, but when it is hot it *is hot*—99° in the shade! One certainly doesn't feel very energetic on such days. We have had quite a number of electric storms, when the sky is lit up in every corner with lightning. In the last one a house in North Calgary was set on fire and burnt to the ground. . . . They have worse wind storms in Saskatchewan than here, and a few weeks ago a horse weighing 1,500 lbs. was carried half-a-mile—without being hurt. . . . Do you remember Dorothy Parker (1903-08)? She is married and living here in Calgary. Her brothers are all down East Canada. . . . Did you hear that my brother Andrew (1912-16) was in Canada?

* * * * *

John Waddington (1898-1901) writes: "I was looking through the Old Scholars Annual Report the other day and noticed that Frank Wyatt (1899-1902) was married in Melbourne on the same day (Oct. 31st, 1918) that I was married in San Francisco—although this latter has somehow escaped being chronicled." [We regret to learn that John Waddington has recently suffered the loss of his child a few days after birth, and we extend our sympathy to him and his wife in their bereavement.—EDS.]

* * * * *

John H. Jennings (1901-3) writing from Weltevreden, Java, says: "The post-card from the Whitsuntide Gathering at Walden reached me this morning, and the least I can do is to

send a line in acknowledgment and appreciation. It is a great pleasure to feel that one is not forgotten by old friends, for one sometimes feels that to be at home again would be to be a 'stranger in a strange land,' most of one's old friends having scattered. . . . However, I have never forgotten Walden. . . . In June, 1918, I left Medhurst College (Shanghai), and had to find some means of earning a living out East, for I could not get a passage for my wife, as no ladies were then allowed to travel by sea. I fell in with a job in the Head Office of the China Mutual Life Insurance Co., as understudy to the head of a department. In September, 1919, they transferred me to Singapore, where there was only one other European on the staff. Then in February last I was transferred to Java at short notice, to relieve a man who was going on leave, so I am now 'on my own' here, as Resident Secretary. . . . Java is a very beautiful place,—in fact I suppose it is one of the most beautiful places in the world. I am lucky in that my office is in Weltevreden, and not down in old Batavia, where the heat and dust are more trying. I live in Buitenzorg, about forty miles inland and 800 feet up in the hills, and I come in by train every day. From my home I can see three volcanoes, which tower up to 7,000 and 9,000 feet, and are clothed in forest to the top."

SCHOOL DIARY.

June 2nd.—Cricket Matches: *v.* Saffron Walden Grammar School; Boys' XI. *v.* 1st XI., away, lost, 90—93. P. Hammond, 37; L. T. Palmer, 24; R. Teakle, 22 not out. L. T. Palmer six wickets for 37. 2nd XI. *v.* 2nd XI., home, won, 110—134. R. Welch, 47; D. Peverett, 30.

,, 3rd.—Talk to Upper School on "The League of Nations," by Canon Ottley.
Lit. Soc. Mtg. Girls' Diary, Dorothea Halford. Essays: "Lord Shaftesbury," Philip Emson; "John Keats," Edna Ellis; "Cyprus," Robert Errington. Pianoforte Solos, Edith Smith and Daniel Burlingham. Pianoforte Duet: Miss Bird and Mary Baker. Recitation, Eileen Cousins.

June 5th.—**N.H.S. Excursion** to Bishop's Stortford.
Cricket Match: Girl's 1st XI. *v.* Fowlemere, home, won, 68—63.

,, 9th.—Cricket Match: 1st. XI. *v.* Mr. Downham's XI., home, lost, 65—87. Mr. Brereton, 5 wickets for 10.

,, 10th.—N.H.S. Specimen Meeting.

,, 12th.—Cricket Match: 1st XI. *v.* Mr. Downham's XI., home, won, 84—82. Mr. Whitlow, 21; Mr. Brereton, 20; Mr. Whitlow, 6 wickets for 34.

,, 17th.—Lit. Soc. Mtg. Boys' Diary, Eric Robson and William Roper. Essays: "A Few Quaker Women," Eileen Brazier; "George Washington," George Fairbrother; "Professors," Miss Littleboy. Pianoforte Solo, Roy Newbery.

,, 19th.—Cricket Match: Boys' XI. *v.* Cambridge County School, away, lost, 116—133. P. Hammond, 25; C. Engelmann, 22.

,, 23rd.—"House Socials."

,, 24th.—N.H.S. Mtg. Phenological Report, Georgina Baker. Meteorological Report, Thomas Champness. Essays: "Animals in a Pond," Phyllis Smith and Doris Crawshaw; "The Caddis-Fly," Miss Henley. Talk on "Diatoms," Mr. Morris.

,, 30th.—Cricket Match: 1st XI. *v.* Bishop's Stortford Town Club, away, lost, 117—123 for 5 wickets. Mr. Pumphrey, 38; Mr. Brereton, 23.

July 1st.—Lit. Soc. Mtg. Girls' Diary, Margaret Wright. "Five Minutes," Essays. Pianoforte Duet, Miss Wright and Mr. Beer.

,, 3rd.—Cricket Match: Girls' 1st XI. *v.* Fowlemere Ladies, away, lost.

,, 8th.—N.H.S. Mtg. Meteorological Report, Thomas Champness. Phenological Report, Georgina Baker. Essays: "Some Simple Forms of Animals and Plants," John Allbon and Kenneth Harrod; "Some Common British Trees," George Fairbrother; "A Few Animals of the Jurassic Period," John Edmundson.

,, 10th.—Cricket Matches: Boys' XI. *v.* Cambridge County School, home, lost, 58—139. Girls' 1st XI. *v.* Cambridge County School, away, lost.

, 15th.—Lit. Soc. Mtg. Boys' Diary, Richard Skelton and Paul Tebbutt. Essays: "Professors," Charles Gregg; "Through a Devonshire Wilderness," Barbara English; "Village Life," Margaret Horsfield; "Trefunion: The Well-Town," Clifford Jones. 'Cello Solos, Miss Dawson.

,, 17th.—Cricket Match: 1st XI. *v.* Audley End XI., away, lost, 52—66. Mr. Brereton, 5 wickets for 13.

,, 19th.—Beginning of Cambridge Examinations.

,, 21st.—Cricket Matches *v.* Saffron Walden Grammar School: Boy's XI. *v.* 1st XI., home, draw, 85 for 3, 135 for 4. L. T. Palmer, 59 not out. 2nd XI. *v.* 2nd XI., away, lost, 53—63.

July 27th.—General Meeting.
Lit. Soc. Mtg. Girls' Diary, Barbara English. Essays: "The Poet Shelley," Dorothy Reynolds; "Arm Chair Reveries," Roy Newbery. Recitation, Margaret Horsfield. Pianoforte Solos, Roy Newbery and Mary Baker.

,, 29th.—Holidays began.

Sept. 16th.—School re-opened.

,, 18th-20th.—Week-end Quarterly Meeting.

,, 23rd.—N.H.S. Business Mtg. Essay: "The Bartlow Mounds," Anthony Skelton.

,, 25th.—N.H.S. Excursion to Great Chesterford.

,, 30th.—Lit. Soc. Mtg. Boys' Diary, Norman Eames and Thomas Champness. Essays: "A Day in the Holidays," Grace Porter; "The Sahara," Donald Peverett; "The Home of Shakespeare," Louie Shaw. Song, Miss Bird.

Oct. 2nd.—Football Match: 1st XI. *v.* Foxes, home, lost, 0—3.
Entertainment in Evening.

,, 6th.—N.H.S. Mtg. Lantern Lecture: "Architecture," Mr. Morris.

,, 7th-8th.—Visit of School Committee.

,, 9th.—Hockey Match: Girls' 1st XI. *v.* Herts. and Essex High School 1st XI., home, won, 2—0.
Football Match: Boys' 2nd XI. *v.* The Crescent Football Club, home, lost, 0—1.
N.H.S. Excursion to Linton.

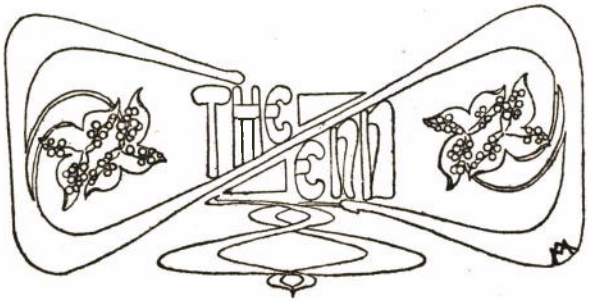
,, 12th.—Lantern Lecture: "Africa," Mr. Joseph Burtt.

,, 13th.—N.H.S. Excursion to Ashdon.

,, 14th.—Merit Half-Holiday.
Lit. Soc. Mtg. Girls' Diary, Edna Thompson. Essays: "Ancient and Modern," Reginald Reynolds; "Neighbours," Miss Jones; "A Day on the Norfolk Broads," Barbara English. Pianoforte Solo, Miss Withers.

,, 16th.—Hockey Match: Girls' 1st XI. *v.* Old Scholars' XI., home, draw, 3—3.
Football Match: 1st XI. *v.* Old Scholars' XI., home, won, 4—0.
Entertainment in Evening.

,, 23rd.—Hockey Match: Girls' 1st XI. *v.* Fowlemere, home, won, 9—0.



NOTICES.

The Avenue is published once each Term, price 8d. per copy (post free, 10d.), or 2s. per annum (post free, 2s. 6d.).

Articles or Subscriptions may be addressed to *The Avenue*, Friends' School, Saffron Walden.

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

LONDON MATRICULATION EXAMINATION, 1920.

June.—Mary Baker, Edith J. L. Smith. September.—Clifford T. Jones

CAMBRIDGE JUNIOR LOCAL EXAMINATION, JULY, 1920.

Second Class Honours.—Reginald A. Reynolds, George Fairbrother.[h]

Third Class Honours.—Daniel F. Burlingham,[e,h] Robert O. Yardley, Eric D. Cleaver, Kenneth C. Harrod.[e]

Pass.—Edna M. Thompson,[f] Georgina Baker,[f] Sylvia E. Joy, Dennis Richardson, Eric J. Robson, Roy G. Tawell, Eileen M. Cousins,[d] H. Barbara English,[d] A. Kenneth Jeffrey, Philip E. Emson, Richard S. Skelton, Raymond A. Leefe, Edith R. Cross,[d] Grace M. Porter, Sydney C. Rye.

d, e, f, h. Indicate Distinction in Drawing, English, French, History, respectively.

ROYAL LIFE SAVING SOCIETY, 1920.

Medallion.—H. Barbara English, Donald Peverett, Wilfrid R. Brangham, John Allbon, Crispus R. Cottis, Donald Clayton, Frank H. Wetherall, Ronald G. Welch, Alan L. Howitt, Gordon V. Engley, Wm. Appleton, Kenneth C. Harrod, Philip D. Tebbutt.

Proficiency Certificate.—Dorothy I. Falkner, Dorothea M. Halford, Hazel Welch, Winifred Lock, L. Mary Neave, Doris Crawshaw, Donald Peverett, Crispus R. Cottis, Donald Clayton, Dixon Smith, Wm. C. Ashby, Alan L. Allbon, Frank A. Cadman, Reginald A. Reynolds, Robert O. Yardley, H. Thomas L. Champness, Dennis Richardson, Christopher W. Raven. Howard L. Frizzell, Anthony Skelton, Philip A. Smith, Robert R. Soutter, Clifford R. J. Hornby.

SCHOOL MAGAZINES.

We acknowledge with thanks the receipt of *The Beckside* (Ayton), *Penketh School Magazine*, *The Island* (Sidcot).

EDITORIAL BOARD.

Miss Fairbrother, *Mary Baker*, *Clifford T. Jones* having left the School, their places on the Board have been taken by Miss Priestman, *Edna A. Ellis*, *H. Thomas L. Champness*.

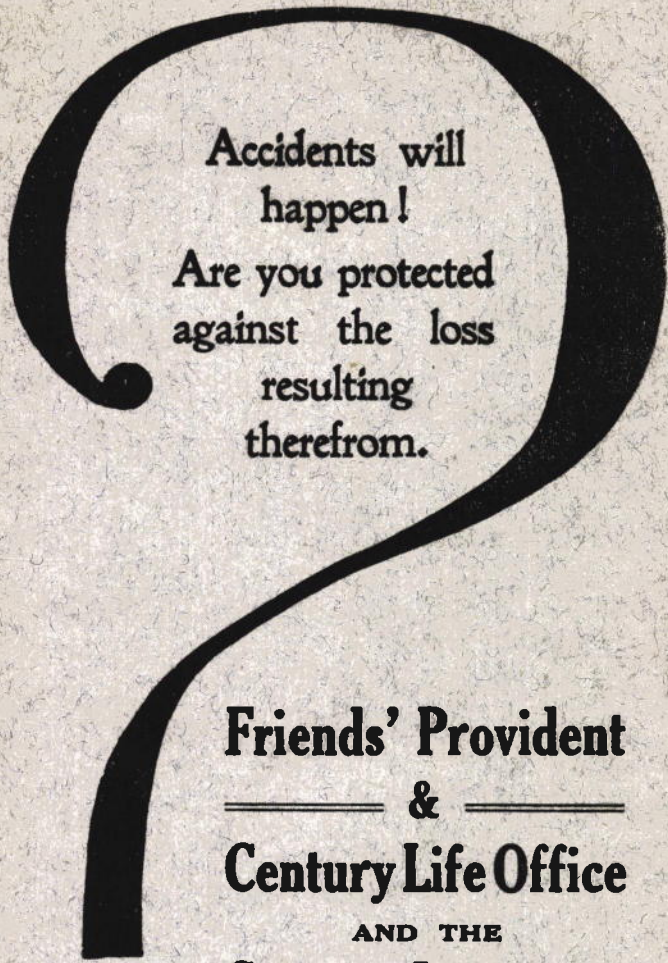


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