THE AVENUE



DECEMBER 1923

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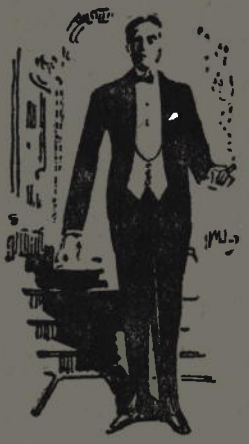
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The Magazine of the Friends' School, Saffron Walden.

VOL. XIV. DECEMBER, 1923. No. 42.

FOREWORD.

ON our return to School after the summer holidays we found that the old entrance gates had been replaced by two handsome new pairs, the gift of our friend, James B. Crosfield.

On the evening of the same day we were introduced to the changes that have been made in the School Curriculum, which is now much less rigid in form. For teaching purposes the School is divided into seven stages, while for other purposes it is divided into three groups—largely based on age; and Group Rooms take the place of Form Rooms. Stages 6 and 7 correspond with what used to be Forms V. Upper and VI.; a scholar may be in different Stages for different subjects. The Term's work is planned out in so-called Assignments, and (except in the case of Stages 1 and 2), a copy is handed to each scholar, so that he knows just what has to be done in each subject. The class periods are so arranged that a certain amount of choice can be allowed to each boy and girl, enabling them to devote more time to their weaker subjects, and less to their stronger ones.

Our readers will doubtless recognise in these changes the inspiration of the "Dalton plan."

The only Staff changes since last Term are the arrival of B. Claude Walker and Robert T. Smith as Student Masters, and the departure of William Pollard on the completion of his year at Saffron Walden.

For the first time since 1916 a Walden School Tramp was carried through, at the beginning of the summer holidays, when a party of twenty (including three Old Scholars) visited the Peak District of Derbyshire, which was the scene of the 1909 Tramp.

Two members of the Staff and four boys entertained in Camp, in the School field, a party of a dozen boys sent from London by the London and Middlesex Quarterly Meeting Children's Committee. We regard this as an appropriate innovation, seeing that our School is under the control of the same Quarterly Meeting.

The number of Scholars this Term is 150, made up of seventy-one girls and seventy-nine boys.

C. Brightwen Rowntree.

SOCIETY REPORTS.

The Literary Society.

A NOTICEABLE feature at the beginning of the year was the marked increase in membership and this has been steadily maintained since that time.

The Annual Meeting in March, at which members of the Society were to have acted two short plays, "Thirteen" and "A Lesson in Pearls," unfortunately could not be held as the School was in quarantine. The Christmas Social was held at the end of the Autumn Term. As in the previous year the time was spent in games and other forms of amusement, while on the evening before and the evening after, the Junior members

at the kind invitation of Mrs. Rowntree, went across to Hillcroft to tea. Another of the meetings of the Autumn Term was devoted to a successful Mock Trial, and in the Spring Term a Literary Competition took place in the course of one of our meetings.

The essays have been very varied in quality, but a considerable number were considered worthy of mention when the prizes were awarded. Philip Smith's " Joan of Arc " was, however, easily the best paper of the year.

We should like to tender our thanks to all those who have contributed to our evenings by means of musical items, particularly to Miss Bird, Miss Rees, Grace Gibb and Joyce Tawell. We regret the paucity of musical items from the members of the boys' side, and also the entire absence of elocution at our meetings, except for the items contributed by Mr. Whitlow.

M. G. YAPP.

THE READING CLUB.

Our meetings this year have been full of interest, and owing to the kindness of Mr. and Mrs. Rowntree, they have all been held at Hillcroft, where we have partaken of their abundant hospitality, which in itself has added to the pleasure and sociability of the meetings. At our first gathering in December the books discussed were: " William Tell," by Schiller; " An Anthology of Modern Poetry," " The Friendly Road," by Grayson; and Owen Wister's " The Virginian." Each of these in turn gave rise to a good discussion.

In March we had under consideration, " Dr. Faustus," the old play of Marlowe; Stevenson's " St. Ives "; Masefield's " Reynard the Fox "; and " At the Works," by Lady Bell. The latter gave us some insight into the lives of the " workers," which some of us had not realised before.

Our last meeting, in July, was held out of doors, and we discussed Sidney Webb's book, " The Decay of Capitalist

Civilisation"; "Tales of a Wayside Inn"; Conrad's "The Arrow of Gold"; and Jefferies' "Wild Life in a Southern County." Much difference of opinion was expressed concerning "The Arrow of Gold," which showed a good deal of thought from some of our members.

Philip A. Smith.

GIRLS' READING CLUB.

The three meetings held during the year have been particularly successful, the discussions on all three occasions being animated and interesting.

As regards finance, we have made considerable profit at the auctions of the books, and were able to have the pleasure of presenting a copy of *Quaker Saints* to the Girls' Senior Library.

The books discussed at the first meeting, held on December 11th were as follows: Stevenson's *Travels with a Donkey*, Benson's *From a College Window*, Drinkwater's *Oliver Cromwell*, and *The Pit*, by Frank Norris.

The following meeting was held on March 21st, and we discussed the books: Watts-Dunton's *Aylwin*, Belloc's *Path to Rome*, *Six Short Plays* by Galsworthy, and the second series of *Poems of To-day*.

At the last meeting, in spite of the fact that owing to the length of the books, few people had read them all, a very interesting discussion took place. The books were: William de Morgan's *Alice for Short*, Jefferies' *Gamekeeper at Home*, G. K. Chesterton's *Twelve Types*, and *The Medea* of Euripides.

Dorothy Falkner.

NATURAL HISTORY AND ARCHÆOLOGICAL SOCIETY.

During the year the society has been in a flourishing condition—its full membership has been maintained, excursions have been well attended, and a definite improvement in the character of the papers and reports delivered at the meetings can be noted.

A continuous meteorological record has been regularly kept by a small sub-committee, under the guidance of A. Skelton, and a report on the meteorology of the preceding fortnight delivered at each meeting of the society.

A diary dealing with Natural Phenomena was commenced in January, 1923, and has been maintained throughout the present year. A record of observations made upon excursions has also been kept.

Fifteen meetings of the society have been held, at which specimens, drawings, etc., have been exhibited, and twenty papers and addresses have been delivered upon the following subjects: Zoology (nine), Archæology (five), Topography (four), and Botany (two).

The joint paper of C. Todd and W. Warren upon "Audley End," and that of Violet Falkner and Grace Gibb upon "The Fertilisation of Orchids," are particularly worthy of record. The thanks of the Society are due to Howard Diamond for his kindness in coming down and delivering a lecture upon "Old London" to the Society.

Excursions have been made to the following places: Horseheath, Elmdon, Royston, Thaxted, Wendon, and Ickleton. Two visits have also be paid to the Saffron Walden Museum to inspect the collection of Humming Birds and Birds of Paradise and the Ethnological Room.

G. MORRIS.

FOURTH FORM LITERARY SOCIETY.

Although considerable enthusiasm was shown throughout the year, the general standard of written contributions was by no means high. It was only occasionally that we listened to a really good paper, the best being those of Kathleen Robson and Richard Evens. The members relied too much on the reproduction of stories which they had read. Whilst genuine invention is by no means easy, we do think that with a little more effort some originality might have been shown. The papers were usually read moderately well.

Musical items were frequently given and much appreciated. Richard Evens and David Edmundson were responsible for many pianoforte solos, whilst John Girdwood often obliged with the violin. Recitations were given from time to time, but they never reached a good standard.

The Annual Social was much enjoyed and was in every way successful. The first meeting of the Autumn Term was entirely carried through by the retiring members.

The best thanks of the Society are due to the Secretaries and Committee for the able and conscientious way in which they have carried out their duties.

D. PEARSON.
M. G. YAPP.

JUNIOR LITERARY SOCIETY.

It was a great pleasure to find such a large and enthusiastic Junior Literary Society at Walden, and one in which essayists often reach a high standard.

A variety of subjects have been closen, and originality and good descriptive powers shown in the treatment of them. Among the essayists mention must be made of Ewart Aplin, John Burtt, and Bessie McGowan, who have been tireless in their efforts and produced good finished work. There have been fewer good recitations; too often variety of tone and expression have been lacking. We have been fortunate in having many musical members, and have listened with great pleasure to well rendered pianoforte solos from Molly Hooper, A. Furrell and others.

The Annual Social was held in the School grounds. After a sumptuous tea on the tennis lawn, balloon games and rounders were played, and the whole evening was much enjoyed by all.

E. M. ROSE.

THE BAND OF MERCY.

A glance through the Society's minute book would lead the reader to conclude that the field of our operations had been a wide one during the past year. We have had well-sustained

discussions throughout, and on such widely different subjects as " Humane Slaughtering " and " Prison Reform," " Transport and Overcrowding of Animals " and " The League of Nations," " Expropriation of land of Native Tribes by White Settlers " and " Simplified Spelling." Nor have all our activities been expended in talk. We have sent old tennis balls to the London slums, collected subscriptions for hospitals, taken up the study of Esperanto and attended to several animal casualties. We have also grown into the Waiting Room for our meetings, and we now threaten to grow out of that.

If we may without prejudice single out some developments for special mention, we should record the useful practice which has grown amongst is (and which has helped to guide the discussions) of concluding papers with well-thought-out questions for our consideration as a body. Again the untiring help and expert counsel of our friend William Brown, M.R.C.V.S., have helped us much in our dealings with our small casualties. The progress of time has brought us much gain ; in only one direction does it bring loss, and this time of the indefatigable services of Colin Todd and William Warren, faithful veterans of the Society, the one our imperturbable secretary, the other our inexhaustible propounder of problems, and both ever willing to step into the breach.

B.O.M.



OLD SCHOLARS' WEEK-END.

OCTOBER 15TH—17TH, 1923.

TWENTY-TWO Old Scholars enjoyed a very happy week-end at the School from October 13th to October 17th. The football and hockey matches provided an excellent excuse to come down, and I don't think the Old Girls were unduly dejected at their defeat in the hockey match by five goals to two on Saturday afternoon. Certainly they admired the "Present" team, which, in beating them, gave them a very good game. The Old Boys won the football match again, after a game which was closely contested in the first half, but after the interval proved very one-sided. The School team seemed to their opponents much weaker than in former years, though they possessed a promising full-back in Lennard. The score of three to nothing might have been greater if the Old Boys' shooting had been more accurate!

The evening concert, given partly by the School and partly by the Old Scholars, was thoroughly appreciated. John Quinn delighted us with the tale of Bill Basher's happy doings, and Crispus Cottis with his monologue of the Scotchman's wedding gift. The songs by Miss Bird, William Bennett and Marjorie Tozer; Mr. Whitlow's recitation from "A Tale of Two Cities," dramatically rendered; Lilian Wright's piano solos, and all the other items, were received with the loud applause they merited; and we had reluctantly to agree with Mr. Rowntree, who referred to the trusty clock, that we must forego the many encores we wanted.

On Sunday, Meeting down town was attended in the morning. We all met after dinner in Mrs. Ransome's room for coffee, and everyone found many people to talk to, and much to talk about.

The address at Evening Meeting was given by Mr. Beer. I am sure it will be well remembered. Afterwards we had

another concert, which included, besides items by some of those who entertained us on Saturday, violin solos by Miss Rees, songs by Mrs. Ransome, and music received by the School wireless set.

We were very pleased to see Mr. and Mrs. Walker this time, especially as we missed them at Whitsuntide, when they were away.

Monday morning and farewells came all too soon ,and the week-end is now a very pleasant memory.

EDITH J. L. SMITH (1916-20).

THE SCHOOL TRAMP.

THE main object of a tramp is surely to have a happy, jolly time, but there are others. There is that of increasing knowledge, perhaps of Botany or Geology. There is the social side to be considered of special importance in a School tramp, when teachers and scholars can meet each other away from the disciplinary atmosphere of the School. Another minor consideration is that of mental relaxation, so pleasant after a term of hard work and a brain-racking examination.

If, indeed, these are the objects of a tramp, then I may safely say that in our tramp they were decidedly fulfilled.

From the very beginning there are a number of problems which the tramper is obliged to face. First, and most important, is perhaps that of accommodation. This, however, was solved for us by Mr. Rowntree's pre-arrangement.

That of next importance is meals. This we dealt with by having two large meals at the beginning and the end of the day, and a picnic lunch at mid-day.

Then there is the question of footgear. We were most of us well fortified against the wear and tear of the roads, the total number of casualties amounting to only two heels and a pair of soles, which wore through on the eve of departure.

Another thing which matters a great deal to most trampers, but which mattered to us not a whit, is the weather. You might deem us unfortunate when I say that it rained every day, often pouring hard, but it merely added to the novelty of our experiences.

It was the rain which caused all the trouble about the "Gummy Mac." The moisture caused the folds to stick hard to each other as if glued and at the slightest intimation of rain all hands would rush to the help of Brother Baines to unstick his "Gummy Mac."

To turn to the itinerary. Matlock Bath was our starting and ending place and we spent a very jolly time there. The drawbacks of the hotel were fully made up for by the interests and beauty of the place, the wooded sides of the valley towering above the little town and the river winding through at the bottom.

The river was a great attraction. Soon after our arrival we hired two boats and went on for a short row. A few went on again in the evening; and a few of the braver ones went for a swim in the morning in spite of the pouring rain.

It was still pouring when we set out at last on the actual tramp, but that made no difference to us, our packs, hearts, and steps were light as we stepped out gaily, leaving Matlock behind us and making for Haddon Hall, Bakewell, Edensor, and Baslow. Will any of us ever forget the last two miles or so through Chatsworth Park? A thunder cloud burst above us, and the rain fell in torrents, and we were not sorry when we reached the Grand Hotel, a half-drowned, bedraggled, but very cheerful party.

The next day, Sunday, was probably the best of all. From Baslow we crossed over to the Wye valley and went down Monsal Dale, about the prettiest spot we saw during the five days, with its beautiful curved waterfall, and the valley slopes rising high on both sides. From Monsal Dale we passed on to Longstone Edge, where we had lunch and Meeting. Surely the

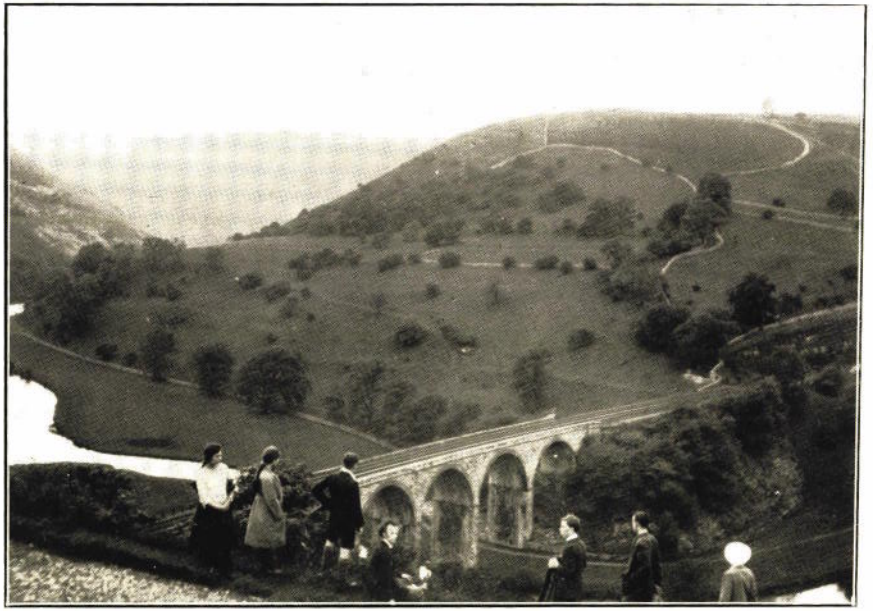


Photo by] [*C. B Rowntree.*

MONSAL DALE

(The School Tramp, 1923).

emotions. If I am with someone else who is not afraid and is capable of protecting me in case of danger, I feel comparatively safe, but nevertheless I'd rather go a different way.

The first recollection I have of fearing cows is when I was three or four years old. We were passing our summer holidays at that fashionable health resort, Littlehampton, and while taking a walk through the country one evening, we came upon some cows in a meadow. Most of the ladies decided to go by on the other side of the hedge, and I, knowing that they were animals to be feared, feared them and went with the ladies, while the rest followed the footpath through the meadow.

From that occasion till a few years ago, I do not remember any special fright, and having lived in the country for four or five years, I was getting quite used to them. I was still capable of running from them, but was also quite capable of stroking their noses or even putting my arm round their necks.

When we first began keeping cows ourselves, I began to pride myself on actually having conquered my weakness. It became a matter of course for me to fetch the cows in to milking. But alas! the day befell when my work of years was shattered in a few seconds. It happened thus.

One early summer morning, I was just waking up and beginning to see and think clearly when I was somewhat surprised to hear the family whistle underneath my window. It sounded rather like my brother, Reg. But what a remarkably early hour for him to be up! It surely couldn't be any later than five! I got out of bed and looked out of the window. The greeting hurled at me from below was " What cheer, face! Move your lazy carcase and come and help me milk." Then something wet grazed my cheek and landed with a sloshy thud on the dressing table mirror at the other side of the room. I turned quickly to avoid any repetition of the same and found to my disgust half a rotten potato clinging to the face of the mirror and rivulets of juice coursing their way to the bottom.

From the mode of address and the accompanying missile, you will guess rightly that it *was* Reg. I turned again to the window, righteously indignant, with the potato in my hand, ready to throw it upon the mass of rudeness below me, but it had disappeared. I had half a mind not to go, but my wrath subsided and I began to dress quickly.

Ten minutes later I was graciously lending a hand with the swill pail. It was rather full and heavy, and he sloshed it about so by himself. At the bottom of the hill we stopped and called in the cows from the meadow, and, driving them before us, we continued our way up the hill.

It was a really glorious morning ; the sun had been up for some time and a warm breeze was blowing from the south. The hedges and meadows were glistening with dew and all around hundreds of birds were singing merrily. Who could be afraid of a cow on a morning like this ? Not I !

We reached the top of the hill and deposited the swill on the ground, then Reg went on in front to open the gate and the shed door. The dear cows advanced calmly through the gate, and already Paddy, the nice one, had gone round the corner of the shed, and I heard Reg chaining her up, when to my horror, Baby, the horrid one, suddenly turned round and faced me. I had a stick in my hand and with a false show of bravery I went on and shouted " G'urn ! " and waved the stick menacingly. But Baby was not to be deceived, and instead of turning round as she should have



" And then the cow came ! "

done, she began hopping about. That is to say, she kept her back legs still and jigged about from side to side, tossing her head wildly. I was too astounded at first to move, and, anyway, I was shut in between the shed and the hedge—and then the cow came. I simply yelled for Reg and remained rooted to the spot. He came with a mighty rush, hurling his stick about. Oh, the relief! But I did wish he wouldn't make her so mad, shouting and jumping round so; because, in order to reach her shed, she had to come past the gate, and I had to keep her from going out.

Good gracious! she was coming full pelt; Reg miles away in the rear, and I—— . . . Why! she had stopped and turned quietly in at the door. I recovered my power of movement and with a shout of joy rushed after her and locked her in.

How my legs trembled! And how my voice shook when I spoke. Of course, I had to laugh it off; I couldn't show Reg that I was really frightened. Anyway, he was nice about it. Of course, he knew I was frightened, but he played up and went on with the milking without saying much.

I have never recovered from that shock, and it will be a good while before I forget it. If I think about it, the result is a frightful nightmare, which helps to make me more frightened than ever.

In spite of grim determination, I find it very difficult to get anywhere near my former attitude and I regret to say I am still a dreadful coward where cows are concerned.

Dorothy Falkner
(Form V. Upper).

(The sketches which accompany this article were made by Philip A. Smith, Form VI.)

A CAMP ON THE SCHOOL FIELD.

ON Wednesday, August 1st, four of us who had been on the School Tramp came straightway back to the School for a week's camping on the field with fourteen boys from Walthamstow and district, who had come down to the country for their holidays.

The camp was situated on the far side of the field, near the "long jump pit," part of the latter being used as a fire-pit, while another was filled with hay and used for keeping things warm—porridge, etc.—which had previously been cooked.

There were four tents, each of us acting as "bedroom prefect" to one, while Mr. Brereton and Mr. Pumphrey, who arranged the camp and had things ready when we arrived, slept in a smaller tent near by, until, one stormy night, the wind tore a rent in the canvas, and the occupants beat a hasty retreat to neighbouring tents.

Our daily routine varied very little from that which we are going to describe. We got up about eight o'clock. That is, we were awakened at eight o'clock, and *some* energetic persons went into the bath for a cold dip. However, that didn't make them late for breakfast, which was at 8.30. After breakfast tents and bedding were aired, and then those who had waited until after the rush for the "drumsticks" washed up their crockery.

After this, orderlies, who were appointed every day, did a little work--that's the truth, because we did some once ourselves. This consisted of furnishing the camp with a day's supply of firewood (partly the remains of the old School gates), which was brought by the truckload, and keeping the water cans filled, as well as lending a hand to help thicken the stew or whatever there should be for dinner, which was served at one o'clock.

The afternoon was occupied in various ways—sometimes with cricket, at others with walks, which always proved interesting and a pleasant change from the London hum-drum and the

daily surroundings of a number of our party. Debden Park and Strethall, with picnic dinners, were our longer walks.

Tea over at about 6.30 p.m., tent operations commenced, after which we played cricket for a short time. We generally " listened-in " for about an hour, and returned to the field for cocoa shortly after nine o'clock. This over, we assembled round the fire for a few minutes' silence, and then, after hearing the list of to-morrow's orderlies, retired to our tents for the night.

Some time elapsed, however, before lights were put out, and it was not until some time between ten and eleven o'clock that " Good-night, copper-knob ! " and " Keep your feet to yourself, Tishy ! " and other like remarks could be heard.

We enjoyed beautiful weather the whole time (we had barely two minutes' rain) and were fortunate in having a good supply of cakes and fruit sent by people interested in the Camp. There is not the least doubt that we all enjoyed the week's camping, and are greatly indebted to Miss Kitching, Mr. Brereton and Mr. Pumphrey, who so successfully organised it.

James H. Blagdon.
Henry B. Rowntree.

SCHOOL ATHLETICS.

Boys' Cricket.	Played.	Won.	Lost.	Drawn.
1st XI.	8	3	5	0
Boys' XI. ..	6	1	5	0
Boys' 2nd XI. ..	6	2	4	0

AS may be seen from the summary of results, the chronicler of the Cricket Season has not a pleasant task.

Once again we have allowed our opponents to get the better of us on too many occasions—be the reason what it may, the fact remains that whereas once we had to try and find out why we lost an occasional match, we have now so got into the habit of losing that we have hard work to persuade others that we have won a match on the rare occasions when we have done so.

All Elevens have occasionally shown to advantage, but there has been a noticeable lack of that steadiness and reliability which is necessary for a successful season. Coupled with this defect in batting, the boys were also handicapped by not having any bowler worthy of the name, and their fielding also was not up to the standard of recent years.

Before the school can hope to show respectable results a vast improvement must take place, and in the three departments of the game these are the things to aim at.

Batting.—Always play with a straight bat—perfect your defence and scoring strokes will soon begin to appear.

Bowling.—Never mind if you cannot bowl fast, but concentrate on keeping a good length.

Fielding.—Keep on your toes. Keep your eye on the batsman so that you can tell, before he has actually hit the ball, where it is likely to go. When throwing in omit the preliminary flourish, and throw so that the wicket-keeper can gather the ball easily. We shall have plenty of room in the elevens next season for those who will act on these simple rules.

Cricket colours were awarded to F. H. Lennard;—C. R. Cottis, the Boys' Captain, and J. H. Blagdon, who showed considerable promise, having obtained theirs the previous season.

G. S. PUMPHREY.

BOYS' AQUATICS.

After the influenza germs which beset us at the beginning of the Summer Term had retreated, the bath was greatly in demand. The formation of a Swimming Club had a beneficial effect on the swimming, not only on the members themselves, but also on the non-swimmers, many of whom learned under tuition of members.

When the Sports came along at the end of the term, it was evident that there would be a close struggle, but no one dreamed that it would be as close as it proved. Never has a championship been so keenly contested, and when, in the final race, the

quarter-mile, Peverett definitely took the lead a couple of lengths from home, it was only necessary for Skelton to pass Wright to become champion. However, Wright held to second place, and thus secured the championship by half a point, Peverett and Skelton being equal for the second place with 10½ points to Wright's 11. The Junior races were not so exciting, there being fewer entries and the result being a foregone conclusion. The Relay race was chiefly remarkable for the close struggle for second place. It was expected that Morland would win, and so they did, but Crosfield seemed to have a better team than Godlee. However, the latter made a splendid effort and just gained second place.

There were not quite so many entries as usual for the R.L.S.S. examinations. We congratulate Skelton and Peverett on obtaining the Award of Merit.

Sports Results :

SENIOR.

Eighteen Lengths :—(¼ mile)1, Peverett ; 2, Wright i ; 3, Skelton 7m. 39⅘ secs.
Four lengths :—1, Wright i ; 2, Baines ; 3, Peverett. 84⅕ secs.
Two lengths, breast :—1, Skelton ; 2, Peverett ; 3, Baines. 41⅘ secs.
Two lengths :—1, Wright i ; 2, Skelton ; 3, Baines. 36 secs.
Neat Dive :—1, Young ; 2, Smith i ; 3, Peverett and Skelton.
Plunge :—1, Peverett and Skelton ; 3, Wright i. 39ft. 10in.

JUNIOR.

Nine lengths :—1, Evens ; 2, Lee ii ; 3, Runciman. 4m. 30⅘ secs.
Two lengths :—1, Evens ; 2, Lee ii ; 3, Runciman. 45 secs.
Two lengths breast :—1, Evens ; 2, Lee ii ; 3. Runciman. 52 secs.
One length :—1, Lee ii ; 2, Evens ; 3, Runciman. 20⅘ secs.
Neat Dive :—1, Farrell ii ; 2, Lee ii ; 3, Evens.
Plunge :—1, Evens ; 2, Lee ii ; 3, Runciman. 35 ft.

Senior Champion :—Alfred Wright.
Junior Champion :—Richard Evens.

House Sports :—1, Crosfield ; 2, Morland.

J. P. WHITLOW.

GIRLS' SWIMMING.

Swimming was again a popular event of the year.

Unfortunately, at the beginning of the season there was little work done owing to an outbreak of influenza, so that the

progress of non-swimmers was hindered for a time, and the Annual Display at the General Meeting had to be abandoned.

Several girls succeeded in completing their mile during the time set apart for distance swimming on Saturday evenings.

In the Life-Saving exams Kathleen Coates and Francis Waters obtained their Silver Award, while all the others, except two, who entered for the Bronze Medallion and Proficiency Certificate exams. passed the tests.

In the sports Kathleen Coates was Senior Champion, with Joyce Maybery as runner-up.

Among the Juniors Phyllis Macer-Wright came out first and Molly Hodgett second.

Godlee House obtained the highest number of points, 165½; while Crosfield and Morland came second and third with 158 and 124 points respectively.

Colours were awarded to K. Coates and A. Palmer.

RESULTS.

SENIOR.

Three Lengths :—1, K. Coates ; 2, J. Maybery ; 3, W. Kilbey.
One Length Breast :—1, M. Pledger ; 2, J. Maybery ; 3, F. Waters.
Two Lengths Back :—1, K. Coates ; 2. W. Kilbey ; 3, M. Pledger.
Neat Dive :—1, K. Coates ; 2, M. Pledger ; 3, D. Falkner.
Plunge :—1, J. Tawell ; 2, C. Palmer ; 3, K. Coates (43.4 record).

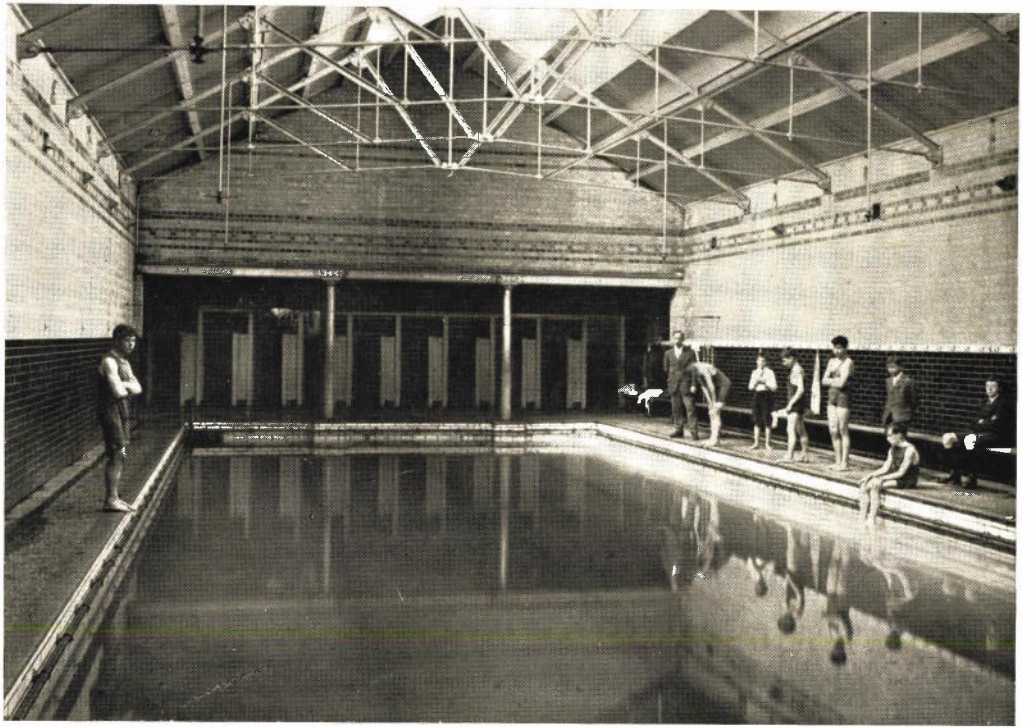
JUNIORS.

Three Lengths :—1, P. Macer-Wright ; 2, J. Champness ; 3, M. Hodgett.
One Length Breast :—1, P. Macer-Wright ; 2, J. Champness ; 3, M. Hodgett.
Two Lengths Back :—1, M. Hodgett ; 2, P. Macer-Wright ; 3, J. Champness.
Neat Dive :—1, I. Harris ; 2. P. Macer-Wright ; 3, M. Brewis.
Plunge :—1, P. Macer-Wright ; 2, I. Harris ; 3, M. Brewis.
House Relay :—1, Godlee ; 2, Crosfield ; 3, Morland.

H. BEECHAM.

GIRLS' CRICKET.

Unfortunately only one match could be arranged this season. This took place at Whitsuntide, against Old Scholars, resulting in a win for the School.



THE SWIMMING BATH

Only one innings each was played. O.S. batted first and came out for 49 runs, while the present scholars finished with the score of 80 runs.

Colours were awarded to J. Tawell, F. Waters, D. Falkner, C. Palmer.

H. BEECHAM.

GIRLS' TENNIS.

Six matches were played this year, those against Herts. and Essex High School, Perse High School, and Chantry Mount (away) being lost; while the School defeated Chantry Mount at home, and the Training College in both at home and away matches.

The finalists for the Senior Championship were Violet Falkner and Grace Gibb, the latter being victorious. The Jnuior Champion was Betty Halford.

The two new Avenue and Garden Courts, which were opened at Whitsuntide, were greatly appreciated.

Colours were awarded to: H. Engelmann, V. Falkner, D. Falkner, G. Gibb, M. Land, J. Tawell.

FAR AND NEAR.

CONCERNING OLD SCHOLARS.

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

S. E. Gordon Baines is at Messrs. C. & J. Clark's Boot Factory at Street.

Crispus R. Cottis is at Finsbury Technical College.

Norman S. Eames.

Margaret Ellis.

Violet Falkner.

Edward P. Farr.

Kathleen Francis.

Kathleen H. Green.

Molly Halford is at the Mount School, York.

Alwyn Robson is at the Chelmsford Agricultural College.
C. Barbara Sell.
A. John T. Shippey is working in his father's business.
Anthony Skelton is at the Agricultural College at Chelmsford.
Philip A. Smith is at Bootham School, York.
Colin J. Todd.
William Warren.
Alfred Wright is working in his father's business.

* * * * *

Denis Richardson (1918-20) writes from Sydney:

". . . The first port we touched was Port Said, which is about the dirtiest, unwholesomest spot that I ever wish to see. It was safe to buy oranges only, as the thick peel to some extent preserved the flesh from contamination. . . . Our next port, Colombo, was very clean and beautiful. It was mid-summer at the time, but, although Colombo is only about 600 miles from the Equator, I did not feel the heat to be oppressive. In two days' time, however, when I felt the sun burn, I wished I had taken precautions. . . . Freemantle, Western Australia, was our next port, but as we were only there from eight in the evening till five next morning, we saw very little, and still less at Adelaide, where we stayed only a few hours. At Melbourne, we stayed thirty-six hours and had a glorious time; the city is laid out in an ideal manner, and has wide, straight roads, with a frequent cable service of trams, and cheap fares. At Sydney fares are none too cheap and the services are long and irregular. The city itself is as intricate as London; of course the reason is that Sydney is the oldest city in Australia and has probably developed from a convict settlement with no concerted plan at all. When I disembarked at Sydney, I went straight to the training farm, along with forty other chaps, and there spent eight weeks, getting "broken in" to Australian farming. At the end of this time I was offered this job on a poultry farm, which I accepted. Though the hours are long, the work is fairly light, and to me

extremely interesting, which makes a great deal of difference. . . . The boss (' boss ' is in the Australian dictionary) still works in the city on week days, Eastwood being only eight miles from Sydney ; for five days in the week I am almost in sole charge of the fowls. . . . Before closing, I should like to say how much I appreciated a postcard sent to me from the School at Whitsuntide, bearing the signatures of so many I knew."

* * * * *

I. Eunice Tanner (1913-18), who has passed her first M.B., rowed at bow for the London School of Medicine in the boat race last June against Newnham College, the former winning the race by three lengths.

* * * * *

Joyce Paton (1918-22) writes: ". . . I am taking up poultry-keeping and dairying now. In March I go to University College, Reading, for a six months' course in dairying, and the next Spring I shall go back for a ten weeks' poultry course. I love the outdoor work and have always wanted to be a farmer. I have to have some training in dairy work first, so am going twice a week to a local farmer for practice. Milking is quite thrilling, especially when the cow kicks you over."

* * * * *

Eric Holttum (1907-11), who has been making botanical explorations in virgin forests in the neighbourhood of Singapore, writes :

". . . We have had a fine trip and I enjoyed it immensely. On the third day from Kluang we arrived at the top of the mountain and camped there a week. The great drawback of the situation was that we had to send two coolies down 1,200 feet for drinking water every day, and a bath was impossible. I grew a prodigious beard. . . . We saw no wild beasts of any kind, but frequently met with tracks of one or other of the bigger mammals—elephant, rhino, a giant buffalo, tiger and

pig. . . . One wonders what happens to all these beasts and where they hide, and why they are so rarely seen.

"On our last day we did a fine trip from our camp by the river. We wanted to climb a mountain we had seen, but we miscalculated our route (in the jungle we can see nothing—it is nearly as bad as walking in a mist)—and ascended a ridge which is separated by a wide, deep valley from the main ridge and summit. We found at one o'clock when we reached the head of this valley that it was quite impossible to go to the top and come back the same day, so decided to follow the stream down to our main stream. Unfortunately, the stream wandered further to the eastward and took us a long way round, and going was difficult, as there were frequent rapids and small falls with slippery rocks to be negotiated, so that finally we arrived just within hail of our camp when it was too dark to see any further. Some of the coolies came out with candles of resin, and lit us home by a cut through the jungle. If we had been a little later we should have had to wait by the stream until the moon came up. However, it was a wonderful if strenuous day (we had been out 11½ hours)— and the scenery of the rocky stream bed and its gorges was magnificent."

* * * * *

Gordon Baines (1917-23) writes from Street, Somerset: "Being installed comfortably in what are vulgarly called 'digs,' I slumbered with rather unusual gravity on the eve of September 3rd. On Tuesday I made a heavy meal (serious error in composition—an unnecessary statement) and proceeded timidly and with much deference to my guide, who is my landlord, to Clark's, of which I had heard so much. Entering by the large gate, I found myself surrounded by whitewashed walls, from the inside of which came the whizz (onomatopœia) and clang of rapidly moving machinery. My heart rose two notches higher when I thought of the hours of endless delight which experimenting with those machines would afford. But my heart returned to its normal position when I learnt that

for the present I should be torn from the objects of my delight and deposited in the Warehousing Department. As is usual with strangers, everybody took the opportunity of staring and grinning. All these assaults on my prerogative I returned by a lofty smile of unparalleled withering power, and the unfortunate creatures had to retreat behind their machines. I am settling down finely (?), but am making friends slowly, as in a strange land this is a matter for judicious selection."

* * * * *

Anthony Skelton (1917-23), writing on October 3rd from Chelmsford, says :

" I have been here since 23rd September, and I am taking the Dairy Course at the Agricultural Institute. There are only six students, three boys and three girls, one being an old Walden girl, Phyllis Rigby, ; she was in the Vth form when I was in the IIIrd. I get to the dairy at eight o'clock every morning, when we are supposed to begin work, but the girls do not arrive before 8.30, one at 9.30, and the two other boys about 8.45. So I have quite a busy time to start with, as the milk always arrives at eight. We do not have much milk this term, only about eighty gallons a day, but in the summer course it is usually about four hundred. Last week, as it was our first, we did a little of everything, butter-making and hard and soft cheese-making, besides daily putting about twenty gallons of milk through the separator. This week we have begun work properly, two of us in the cheese room making hard cheese, two in the butter room and two in the separating room making soft cheeses. I have been making Cheddar cheese every day, one each day about fifty to sixty pounds in weight. It is much nicer than butter-making, although it takes much longer. We have usually begun by 8.15, and finish at 3, and then have to attend to it daily for three or four days, and then leave it to get ripe.

" 5.x.23. It looks as if I shall never get this off. I had no time last night. I was at my notes from tea until supper, and now I have just finished to-day's. I have had my busiest day

to-day. The milk arrived late and when it came there was more than usual, so I had sixty-two gallons in the cheese vat. Then my companion did not arrive, so I had the Cheese Room to myself. Whilst waiting for the curd to set I had three cheeses to turn in the press, and one to bandage and then fifty-seven to turn in the cheese store. After I had cut the curd I had to stir it for an hour and a quarter. You stir with your arms, and I can just reach the bottom of the vat with my hands. The vats are on the floor, so it makes your back ache! At 12.10 I was allowed to go to dinner—it is ten minutes' walk to my lodgings—but I got back at 12.45, as you have to turn the cheese every twenty minutes. In the intervals I had the separator to get ready, as being market day there is the market milk coming in in the afternoon. We have a lecture every day, from three until four; to-day it was Chemistry. I do not know what Mr. Pumphrey would say to it; the lecturer goes very slowly and repeats everything three times, but to-day we did Carbon, Sulphur, Phosphorus, Sodium, Calcium, Potassium, Acids, Bases and Salts, all in an hour!! After the lecture I had to go and turn the new cheese in the press, and at 4.30 I was able to leave the place."

* * * * *

Eileen M. Cousins (1915-22) was both Senior Sports Champion and Senior Swimming Champion at the Mount this year. She writes: "I am now installed as a real Frœbel student and the life is very different. The work is tremendously interesting. I have watched and helped with several classes already, and 'Method' lessons with Miss Montford (at Saffron Walden, 1896-1901), all about child mind and character, are delightful. We go down to Bootham for Zoology."

METEOROLOGICAL REPORT.

MAY 5TH—JULY 18TH, 1923.

Temperature.
Maximum 93°F. July 12th and 15th. Minimum 32°F. May 12th.

Average 75 days.
Maximum 62.5°. Minimum 45°.

Actual Temperatures, 9.15—9.30 a.m.

Dry :
Highest 77.5° July 20th. Lowest 42.5° May 10th.

Wet :
Highest 69° July 13th. Lowest 41.5° May 10th.

Average for 75 days.
Dry 55°. Wet 53.5°.

Pressure.
Highest 30.21″ June 12th. Lowest 29.06″ June 11th.

Average for 75 days : 29.2″.

Rainfall.

Total	2.552″
Average per day	.029″
No. of days recorded	33

Wind.

N.	1 day.	S.	3 days.
N.N.E.	1 day.	S.S.W.	2 days.
N.E.	9 days.	S.W.	26 days.
E.N.E.	1 day.	W.S.W.	3 days.
E.	5 days.	W.	5 days.
S.E.	5 days.	N.W.	15 days.

SCHOOL DIARY.

June 20th.—Cricket Matches : Boys' 1st XI. *v.* Newport Grammar School 1st XI., away, lost, 41—210 for 8 wkts. Boys' 2nd XI. *v.* Newport Grammar School 2nd XI., home, lost, 28—88 ; G. N. A. Smith, 5 wkts. for 12.

„ 21st.—N.H.S. Mtg. Diaries : J. Edmundson and Elfreda Gibson. Report on Excursion to Linton, J. Bayly, Iris Harris and F. H. Lennard. Exhibition of Specimens, Mr. Morris. Essays : "Frogs," Hilda Engelmann ; "Cornwall," D. Freeman ; "Wells and Glastonbury," Joyce Maybery.

„ 23rd.—Cricket Match : 1st XI. *v.* Wayfarers, home, won, 157—125 ; Mr. Whitlow, 7 wkts. for 35 ; Mr. Pumphrey, 47 ; Mr. Pollard, 29 not out.

„ 27th.—Cricket Matches : Boys' 1st XI. *v.* Saffron Walden School 1st XI., away, lost, 24—81 ; D. C. G. Scott, 4 wkts. for 16. Boys' 2nd XI. *v.* Saffron Walden School 2nd XI., home, won, 76 for 1 wkt.—29 ; C. Todd, 4 wkts. for 7 ; G. N. A. Smith, 4 wkts. for 8 ; P. Edmunds, 49 not out. Tennis Match *v.* Perse Girls' School, II., away, lost, 61—74 games.

June 28th.—Merit Half-Holiday.
Lit. Soc. Mtg. Diary, Edward Lush. Essays: "One of the Moderns," N. S. Eames; "A Ride in the Lake District," Mr. Pollard; "The Foreign Policies of Cardinal Richelieu and Prince Bismarck," Barbara Sell: "A Bull Fight," Edward Lush.

" 30th.—Cricket Matches: Boys' 1st XI. *v.* Bishop's Stortford 2nd XI., away, won, 167—158; F. H. Lennard, 40; A. Wright, 35; J. H. Blagdon, 23; D. Freeman, 20; C. R. Cottis, 6 wkts. for 52. Boys' 2nd XI. *v.* Horneybrook, home, lost, 67—140.

July 5th.— N.H.S. Mtg. Diary, F. H. Lennard and D. Freeman. Essays: "Insectivorous Plants," Kathleen Green and Kathleen Francis; "Ants," Percy Crow; "Fertilisation of British Orchids," Violet Falkner and Grace Gibb.

" 7th.—Tennis Match *v.* Chantry Mount School, home, won, 35—25 games.
Cricket Match: 1st XI. *v.* Audley End, home, won, 175—40; C. R. Cottis, 50; J. H. Blagdon, 33; Mr. Brereton, 22; Mr. Pumphrey, 20; Mr. Whitlow, 7 wkts. for 17.
N.H.S. Excursion to Royston.

" 9th.—Special Half-Holiday.

" 11th.—House Socials. Morland, at home; Crosfield, Ring Hill Field; Godlee, Debden.

" 12th.—Lit. Soc. Mtg. Diary, Margaret Ellis. Five Minute Essays. Pianoforte Solo, "Waltz in B Minor," Chopin, S. G. Baines; Violin Solo, "Mazurka in D Minor," Hans Sitt, Miss Rees; Song, "Sunshine and Butterflies," by Herbert Bunning, sung by Kathleen Francis.

" 14th.—Cricket Matches: 1st XI. *v.* Audley End, away, lost, 55—74; Mr. Brereton, 4 wkts. for 17; Lower School XI. *v.* Newport Grammar School Lower School XI., home, won, 24—12; O. W. Tebbit, 7 wkts for 7.
Tennis Match *v.* Chantry Mount School, away, lost, 25—35 games.

" 18th.—Cricket Matches: Boys' 1st XI. *v.* Newport Grammar School 1st XI., home, lost, 84—154; D. Freeman, 28. Boys' 2nd XI. *v.* Newport G.S. 2nd XI., away, lost, 43—55; D. Scott, 6 wkts. for 10.

" 19th.—N.H.S. Mtg. Diary, Molly Halford and Iris Harris. Meteorological Report, Anthony Skelton. Essays: "The Cuckoo," Margaret Ellis; "The Anglo-Saxon Cemetery at Saffron Walden," C. J. Todd.

" 21st.—Cricket Match: Boys' 1st XI. *v.* Cambridge County School, home, lost, 42—97.

" 26th.—Holidays began.

" 27th—Aug. 1st.—School Tramp in the Peak District of Derbyshire.

Sept. 13th.—School re-opened.

" 20th.—Quarterly Meeting.
Extra Half-holiday.
Lit. Soc. Mtg. Diary, Hilda Engelmann and André Mazower. Pianoforte Solo, Joyce Tawell. Essays: "Arundel Pageant," Jessie Tebbutt; "What I heard on a Ford," André Mazower. Wireless Concert.

Sept. 22nd.—Football Match ; Boys' 1st XI. *v.* team brought by Carl Engelmann, home, lost, 0—2.

„ 27th.—N.H.S. Mtg. Diary, Kathleen Green and Edward Lush. Meteorological Report, John Edmundson. Account of Excursion to Royston, H. B. Rowntree. Business Meeting.

„ 29th.—Football Match : 1st XI. *v.* Foxes, home, lost, 0—4.
Concert.

Oct. 1st.—Merit Half-holiday.

„ 4th.—Lit. Soc. Mtg. Diary, Constance Newbery. Essays : " The Past and Present of an East Anglian District," Frances Waters ; " Mountain Railways," H. B. Rowntree ; " Hop-picking in Kent," Madeleine Baker ; " The Beginning of Aeronautics," Kenneth Whitlow. Pianoforte Solo, " Polonaise," by Chopin, Grace Gibb.

„ 6th.—Hockey Match : 1st XI. *v.* Cambridge Ladies, away, won, 2—1.
Lantern Lecture : " Venice and Lake Maggiore," Mr. Whitlow.

„ 11th.—Lecture : " The Brain, and How we Work it," Dr. Courtenay Weeks.
N.H.S. Mtg. Diary, Marjorie Land and Joyce Maybery. Meteorological Report, John Edmundson. Essay : " Barcelona," J. Lush. Short Talks : " Swaledale," J. Edmundson ; " Tundra Vegetation," Mr. Morris. Examples of Micro-Photography, Mr. Morris.

„ 13th—15th.—O.S. Week-end.

„ 13th.—Football Match : 1st. XI. *v.* O.S., home, lost, 0—3.
Hockey Match : 1st XI. *v.* O.S., home, won, 5—2.
Concert.

„ 16th.—Merit Half-holiday.

„ 17th.—Football Matches : Boys' 1st XI. *v.* Newport Grammar School, 1st XI., home, lost, 1—7 ; Boys' 2nd XI. *v.* N.G.S. 2nd XI., away, lost, 0—7.

„ 18th.—Lit. Soc. Mtg. Diary, H. B. Rowntree. Essays : " Walking a Foxhound," Freda Emson ; " A Little Old Gentleman " and " Psycho-Analysis in the Classroom," Mrs. Beer. Pianoforte Solos : " Listening to a Musical Box," Connie Newbery ; " From the Fairy Hills," by Alec Rowley, Claire Palmer. Two Minute Speeches.

„ 20th.—Football Match : Boys' 1st XI. v. Bishop's Stortford School, 1st XI., away, won, 3—1.
Hockey Match : 1st XI. *v.* Haverhill Ladies, away, won, 8—4.
Gramophone Lecture-Recital, " Melody," arranged by Dr. Walford Davies, given by Mr. Peverett.

„ 21st.—Lantern Lecture : " The League of Nations," Mr. Peverett.

„ 25th.—N.H.S. Mtg. Diary, H. B. Rowntree and W. D. Priestman. Essays : " Octopi," Madeleine Baker ; " Charles Darwin," André Mazower ; " Spiders," Jessie Tebbutt.

„ 27th.—Football Match : Boys. 1st XI. *v.* " The Lilies," home, won, 4—0.
Hockey Match : Girls' 1st. XI. *v.* Perse Girls' School 1st XI., home, won, 2—1.
Lantern Lecture : " The Australian Black-fellow," Miss Whitehouse.

Nov. 1st.—Lit. Soc. Mtg. Diary, Claire Palmer. Essays: "Submarines," Donald Bartlett; "Canterbury," Helen Baker; "Colour Printing," James Bayly. Song: "Moonlight," Marjorie Land.

,, 3rd.—Football Match: Boys' 1st XI. *v.* Debden 2nd XI., home, lost, 0—1.
Hockey Match: 1st XI. *v.* Girton 3rd XI., away, won, 14—0.
Lantern Lecture: "A Cruise to Madeira and the Canary Islands," Mr. Cecil Collinson.

,, 7th.—N.H.S. Excusrion to Littlebury.
Football Match: Boys' 1st XI. *v.* Bishops' Stortford School 1st XI., home, won, 3—0.
Hockey Match: 1st XI. *v.* Saffron Walden Ladies, home, won, 3—0.

NOTICES.

The next number of *The Avenue* will be published in March, 1924, price 8d. per copy (post free 10d.), or 2s. per annum (post free 2s. 6d.).

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

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

EDITORIAL BOARD.

Grace Gibb and *James H. Blagdon* have joined the Board.

ROYAL ACADEMY OF MUSIC AND ROYAL COLLEGE OF MUSIC.

Pianoforte, Lower Division.—Richard Evens and David Edmundson have passed, the former with distinction.

SCHOOL MAGAZINES.

We acknowledge with thanks the receipt of *The Beckside* (Ayton), *The Island* (Sidcot), *The S.W. Training College Magazine*, *By Kent and Skerne* (Polam).

ROYAL LIFE SAVING SOCIETY.

Award of Merit.—A. Skelton, E. Peverett, Kathleen Coates, Frances Waters.

Instructor's Certificate.—J. Edmundson.

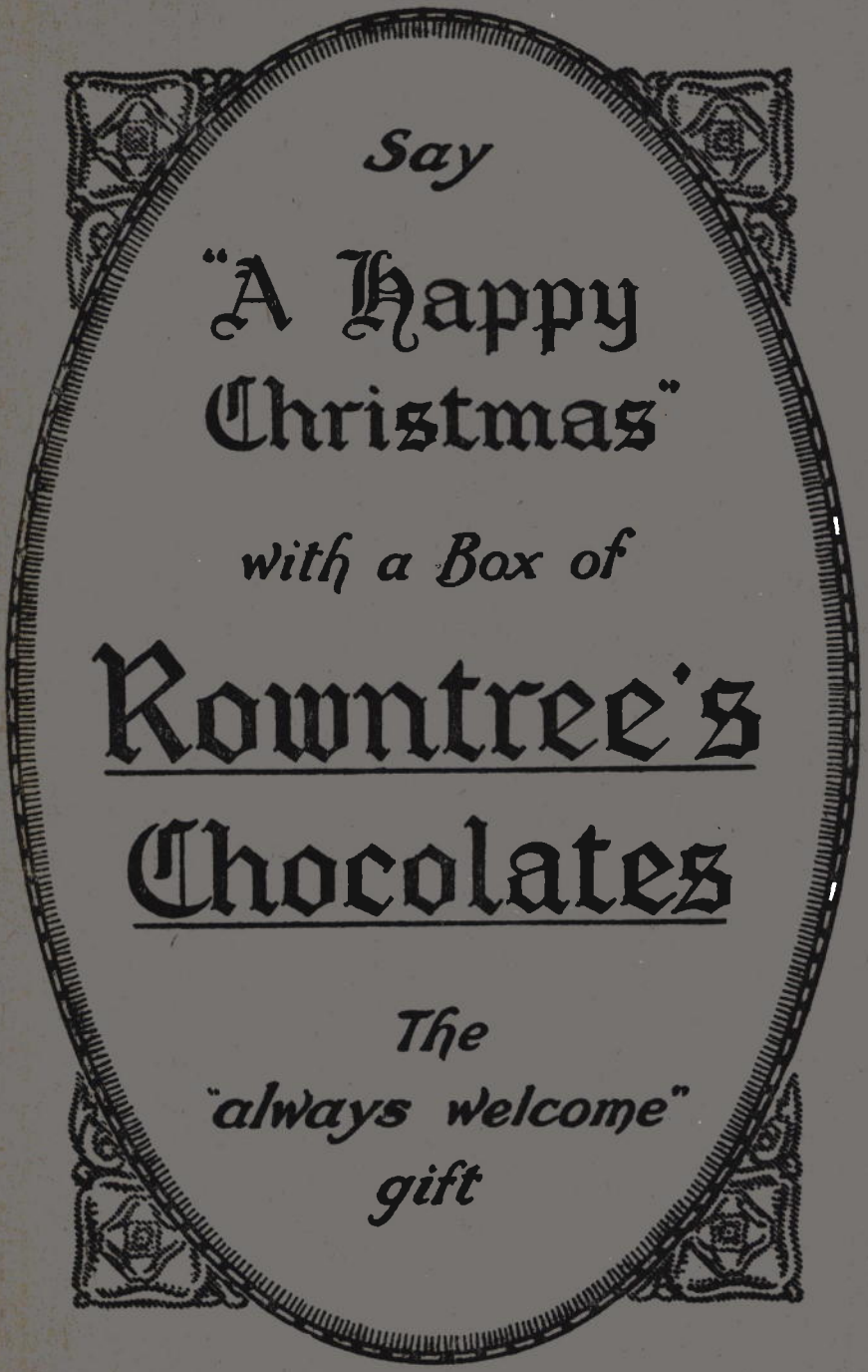
Bronze Medallion.—B. Le Mare, D. Bartlett, E. Lee, D. Edmundson, J. Lush, Jessie Tebbutt, Muriel Pledger, Winnie Kilbey, Constance Newbery, Elfreda Gibson, Madeline Baker, Mary Moore.

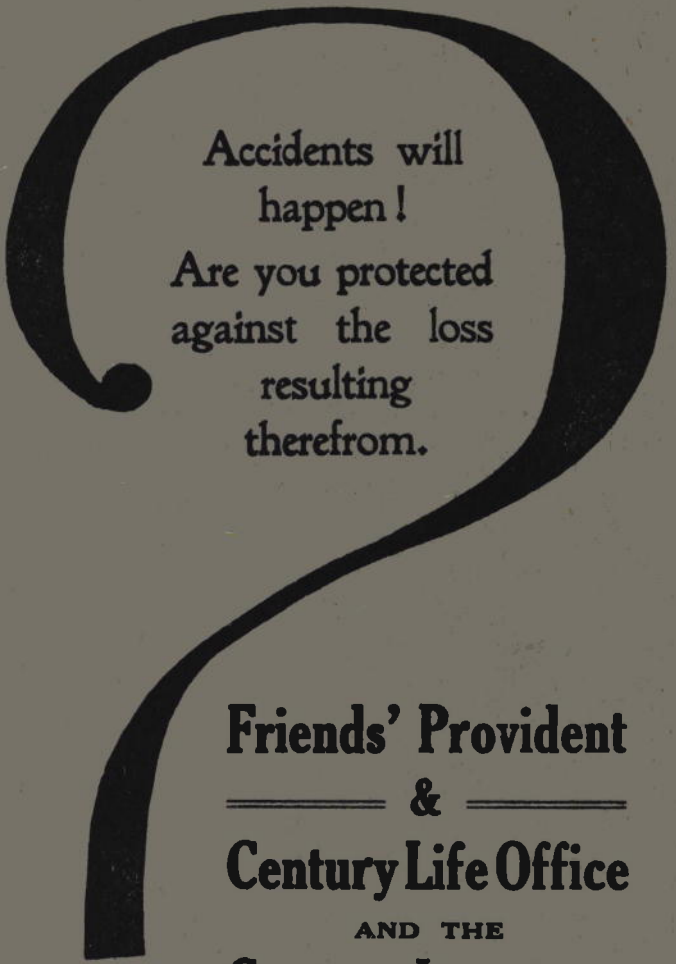
Certificate.—Six girls and six boys.

LONDON GENERAL SCHOOL EXAMINATION.

Matriculation.—Philip A. Smith (distinction in French), Kathleen H. Green, Barbara Sell (distinction in English).

School Leaving Certificate.—Crispus R. Cottis (distinction in Mathematics), Norman S. Eames (distinction in Geography).


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