THE AVENUE



DECEMBER 1928

PER ARDUA AD ALTA

REAL TAILORING

A writer in a recent issue of "Onward" gave a definition of "Real Tailoring" which so aptly and completely described Dix Tailoring Service that we take the liberty of quoting it.

"Real Tailoring—where the establishment, under the personal supervision of the proprietor, cuts out the suit, tries on, and makes up from its own stock of raw materials."

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THE DINING HALL.



The Magazine of the Friends' School, Saffron Walden.

VOL. XVIII. DECEMBER, 1928. No. 57

FOREWORD.

ON returning to school on September 13th it seemed almost impossible to believe that it was only seven weeks since the end of the summer term. We were sorry to say good-bye to so many boys and girls, but the lower school seems to pass rapidly into the upper, and we welcome many fresh faces this term, among them three Norwegian girls. Several years ago we had a boy and a girl from Norway, and we are very pleased to have the connection with that country renewed.

The sunshine during July reminded us of the summer of 1921, but fortunately there were only a few days last term which were hot enough to make work or games unpleasant. The tennis courts had a very hard time, and the swimming bath was seldom unoccupied.

As the result of the General School Examination held in June, eleven candidates obtained certificates, seven of whom gained exemption from Matriculation. Bessie McGowan matriculated in September and also David Turner, who left at the end of the Easter term owing to illness. Mr. Cadman completed his year

as student master at the end of last term. This term we welcome Mr. Fox and Mr. Nicholson.

In connection with the Frederic Merttens scheme for promoting International Goodwill, Yvonne Gundry and Alan Furrell were chosen to go to Geneva last August with several boys and girls from other Friends' Schools. An account of this visit will be found elsewhere in *The Avenue*.

NOREEN WRIGHT.

SCHEME FOR PROMOTING INTERNATIONAL GOODWILL.

WITH the aim of promoting International Goodwill, a scheme which is open to all Friends' Schools has been founded by the Frederic Merttens Trust. It consists of two parts :

(1) An Essay Competition, which will take place every year when the members of each school will have the opportunity of writing essays on some subject of international importance, competing amongst themselves only. A sum of £3 will be available for distribution amongst competitors if the essays submitted are of sufficient merit. Prize money will be spent on books bearing on some aspect of the subjects studied, or if not won by individuals it can go to increase the supply of books belonging to the school.

(2) In the summer holidays every year a party composed of a boy and girl representative from each school will visit Geneva in order to study on the spot the machinery for international relations, afterwards spending a week in the mountains for further conference and excursions. The boy and girl chosen must have contributed an essay under Part I. of the scheme, but they need not be the writers of the best essays.

This year Yvonne M. C. Gundry and Alan D. Furrell joined the Geneva party as representatives from this school.

Appended are reports of the work done under the two sections of the scheme at Saffron Walden during 1928.

(1) Essays.

1. "The League of Nations, What it is, and What it has Done." Edward Dunstan.

This essay was a thoughtful, though partisan, attack on the League of Nations as it exists to-day. It showed evidence of wide reading and an acquaintance with the opinions of other critics of the League. The points of criticism raised were important, and if the criticisms had been supported more by facts and less by invective, this piece of work would undoubtedly have secured the first place.

2. "The League of Nations, Its Origin, Structure, and Work." Norman Forward.

This essay tended to be too narrow in its treatment of the subject. It contained a careful compilation of facts, but it was a précis of books read rather than a statement of personal judgment upon the authorities consulted. Had the writer read more widely concerning his subject, he would not have needed to follow the text-book so closely, and his arguments would have carried with them more conviction.

3. "Racial Antagonism: Its Cause, Extent and Cure." Alan Furrell.

This was a creditable piece of work. There were many evidences not only of wide reading, but also of a serious attempt on the part of the writer to digest mentally what had been read before beginning the essay. In regard to the "causes" and the "extent" the argument was well developed, but the treatment of the "cure" was somewhat lacking in conviction. Unfortunately the composition of this essay was marred by a straining after effect.

4. "The Humanitarian Activities of the League." Yvonne Gundry.

In this essay the writer had produced a painstaking piece of work, founded upon a keen interest in this particular aspect of

the League's functions. Had there been a better proportion in assessing the relative values of the factors involved, and fewer long digressions, the essay would have gained considerably. A little more attention might well have been given to the technique of composition.

5. "SOME ASPECTS OF THE RACE PROBLEM." Bessie McGowan.

There was in this essay a clear exposition and elaboration of a few factors, but there was no adequate presentation of the whole problem. The essay showed signs of having been hurriedly composed, and of somewhat limited reading, but it was clear that the writer had assimilated well what she had read.

In the judgment of the Committee no essay was worthy of the maximum award. They recommend a prize of 25s. to Alan D. Furrell, and one of 15s. to Edward Dunstan, the surplus (23s.) to be spent in purchasing for the library books dealing with international subjects.

(2) GENEVA, 1928.

I had often heard of Geneva and its Lake; I had seen views of it in albums and on postcards—lurid views of azure lake, green foliage, snow-capped peak and purple sky. All had failed to stir me with any real enthusiasm; probably the beauties were exaggerated and might not it drizzle and rain there just as much as in old England? Some attraction stunt by Swiss railways and hotel proprietors might conceivably account for a few faked or "spotted" photographs!

No, I had never believed *quite* what postcards and advertisements had shown me, but now I could understand the situation. To talk of lurid scenery—*no* postcard could ever convey to the mind the beauty that we saw with our very eyes.

Here near the track, as we rushed past, lay a gentle decline of fertile soil, dotted with gardens, and quaint white buildings. Then farther away, bordered by trees of all shades of green, ay that great expanse of blue water. It lay there like turquoise and on its surface were white spots—skiffs and yachts; perhaps those queer boats with Lateen sails, said to have been used since

Roman times. And yonder, where the turquoise seems to have been set in a rough and dark setting, rose first the line of purple mountains and then, towering in the background of all, the lofty peaks—white and splendid in the sun, yet now that mid-day had gone and things were growing less distinct, almost abstract looking—intangible, like white cumulus clouds melted into the very spirit of the air.

Suddenly we lost sight of the lake, the train gave a shrill whistle and we knew that we had reached our goal.

Our first glimpse of the town of Geneva was during a quick run from the station to our hotel by car. The Hotel Dupuis proved very comfortable, and we retired early, as you may guess.

It was not until the Monday (after Sunday had been spent in unpacking and introducing ourselves to Geneva) that I came to my proper senses. Here had I been admiring new experiences and all the time forgetting what I had really come to hear. " This sort of thing must end," I said, but I was mistaken, for whatever the purpose for which you visit Geneva its charm is bound to catch hold of you. Here is a city, renowned for its beauty and situation, and yet famed alike by the citizens it has produced and fostered, and by the part it has played in the history of Europe.

Opposite our own " Pension " there stood a Greek church, its golden cupolas gleaming in the sun. It is a wonderful building inside and is decorated with fine mosaics, and adorned with ikons and works of art. The church itself is quite modern, and is used to-day by Russian refugees, who fled to Geneva during the late Revolution. This one example serves to illustrate one of the vital points about Geneva. Throughout the ages there have poured into it from every side, from every creed and race, men persecuted for their religion or personal views. And Geneva has fostered them, and in return they have made her a city of reform, of freedom, and above all, a city experienced in the control and government of a cosmopolitan population.

Here was Rousseau born—Jean Jacques Rousseau, the educational reformer and the writer of the immortal Confessions. Everybody knows of the " Ile de Rousseau "—that little semi-island dotted with trees to hide the tin sheds which adorn it to-day. It is doubtfully connected in any way with the great man, but doubtless too, it is a good memorial to him, for I believe the children play on it and enjoy the cool shade of the trees.

In Geneva, too, died Calvin. If you walk along the " Rue Charles Gallard," past the fine Musée d' Art, and so on to the narrow streets of the old city, you will come at last to the " Cathédrale St. Pierre." It is a very unimposing edifice inside and out, yet its narrow walls have certainly resounded to the voice of this great man Calvin. Certain it is, too, that our own John Knox has preached there, as well as many another great Christian.

Here, then, is the Geneva of culture and religion. But there is, too, the more modern Geneva, the Geneva of Internationalism and Peace—the Geneva that has done so much to alter the relationship of nations in Europe. It was *this* Geneva that we had wished to explore, and we had every chance to do so. As a Friends' party we were most cordially welcomed by the group of Friends out there, and I am sure we all tender our thanks to Mr. and Mrs. Bertram Pickard for the jolly evenings we spent as their guests at the Friends' Hostel.

Our week was, of course, full with lectures, some at the " Palais des Nations " itself, an unimposing building on the north bank of the Lake, others at " La Résidence," and elsewhere. The course of lectures was opened very fittingly on Monday by a " Survey of the League," given by Mr. Frederic Whelan, of the League of Nations Union. We had several addresses from him during the week and I am sure we were all very much impressed by the lucid way in which he explained all the intricacies and branches of the League.

The afternoon was very happily filled by an excursion to

" Le Mont Salève," a small mountain to the south of Geneva. From here an excellent view is obtainable of Mont Blanc and other ranges. I said that the Salève was a *small* mountain, but I doubt if any of us had been so high before, and we had certainly not witnessed a finer spectacle than the view from the top. The evening was filled at " La Résidence " by an address on Armaments given by Captain Mathenet.

Tuesday again proved a full day, though the afternoon was free. Crossing the Lake in the ferry, to get to the Palais des Nations, we there listened to Mademoiselle Colin on the " Humanitarian Activities of the League." Tea that evening was at the Taconnerie—the Friends' Centre in Geneva—and, this over, we were fortunate in having the services of M. Fatio to conduct us round the old town. M. Fatio is one of the greatest citizens of Geneva, and is a great authority on its antiquities and history. After we had seen the Roman Wall upon which the Taconnerie is built, he showed us the " oldest house in Geneva," and then took us into the " Hotel de Ville." We were perhaps most interested here in the Alabama room, famed as the site of one of the first and most successful applications of arbitrary settlement. The tour was concluded by a visit to the University Campus, a beautiful park, with fine trees and lawns, but best remembered as the setting of the " Monument to the Reformation "—a massive piece of masonry quite a hundred yards in length and bearing figures of many reformers from Calvin to Cromwell.

The evening was profitably spent in an address upon the " World's Economic Problems," given by M. Bordes. We were impressed by his emphasis upon the entire dependency of the League on the support of the National Governments, without which it must fail.

On Thursday we all had the privilege of a visit to the I.L.O's new headquarters. The building, which is plain but imposing, is in itself truly international, since each room has been given by a different government. There are, too, hundreds of offices,

and the whole is situated most beautifully on the Lake's edge. We were kindly shown round by an American lady, and after tea heard an address on " Forced Labour Conditions," by Mr. Grimshawe.

The week in Geneva was concluded very fittingly by an evening trip on the Lake. We had, I think all of us, bathed in the Lake pretty well every day before breakfast, and now we were to know of the charm which it has at night.

Friday came, and we were all ready to start for Finhaut, regretting to have to leave Geneva, but eager too for the future experiences in the mountains. We caught an early boat at the quai and started up the Lake itself to Villeneuve, where we were to change on to the train. The trip up the Lake over calm, blue water, dazzling in the sun, past Nyon, Thonon, Evian, Vevey, Ouchy and Montreux, the Castle of Chillon, standing out white against the thick green vegetation, the fine stretch of mountains to the south, and lastly the party of musicians who soothed us to the strains of familiar jazz tunes, would all take too long to describe here.

Once at Finhaut, which we found a delightful little village on the very slopes of the Trient Valley, and faced with the great glacier from which that river springs, we settled into very comfortable quarters ready for a week of tramping.

Our first evening meal was accompanied by a fine pink glow on the Trient Glacier, which it was as well we saw, for it never came again while we were there.

All the walks were most interesting. The longest and best was to the Col de Balne at a height of some eight thousand feet. From the Col a most marvellous view is obtained of Mont Blanc and of the whole valley of the Arve past Argentière down to Chamonix. Our last day was spent less strenuously. Taking the train to Chamonix and from there the mountain railway, we reached the " Mer de Glace," and were able to walk on the ice for a few minutes. We spent the afternoon in Chamonix, and after tea returned to Finhaut. Evening came only too soon,

and with it a mighty thunderstorm. Great clouds rolled up the valley and the storm raged till quite midnight. The echoing of the thunder round the mountains and the vivid lightning which lit them up were most impressive. Evidently Finhaut was sad to let us go, and the last we saw of it in the train as we glided off on the next morning, was through drizzling rain.

Our holiday was ended. The journey home, broken at Paris in the small hours of the morning of the 17th, when we had a few hours to see Notre Dame and various other places of interest, was uneventful. This time we crossed the Channel under a warm sun and on a calm sea, and it was then I think that we realised what a great privilege we had just had, and felt that we were returning with a fuller knowledge of the League of Nations and, above all, of mankind than we could ever have had otherwise.

I cannot finish without expressing my gratitude to those who made it possible for me to go on this tour, as well as to Mr. Lidbetter and Miss Hartley, of Ackworth, for their excellent leadership, and I only hope that next year's visit to Geneva will be just as interesting and instructive to those who are fortunate enough to share in it, as it has been in 1928.

Alan D. Furrell
(1921-28).

A CHILDREN'S ENTENTE.



NEW entente took place this summer in Freiburg, Baden, one of the most beautifully situated cities in Germany and full of romance and interest with some fine old buildings and a magnificent cathedral. The gathering (arranged by Miss Gilpin, of the Hall School, Weybridge) was for English, French and German schoolchildren, and the object was to pick up, as far as it is possible in a few weeks, a general idea of the languages, art and customs of the three countries.

About sixty of us left Victoria on July 31st, and we were all excited about our holiday in Germany which for some of us was the first in that country. Once aboard the boat we soon made friends and felt we had really started. Boulogne was soon reached without anyone feeling the worse for their journey and after hurrying through the customs we spent our first francs on peaches. The train sped through the French countryside and our next object was to try our knowledge of the languages; some of the results were very amusing.

Upon our arrival at Bâle the next day at 5.30 a.m. we were glad of hot coffee and new rolls. Some of us then wandered through the principal streets of the town before taking the train on the final stage of the journey.

At Freiburg, we were greeted by about thirty German boys and girls and we started off immediately for our quarters. To our delight we found that we had our sleeping accommodation, meals and classes all in different places. The day was extremely hot, but we were soon refreshed by a visit to the open-air swimming bath. During supper that evening we were pleased to welcome the French and Northern Germans. When a short concert had been given we went wearily to bed after our exciting day.

The next morning we were given table places. Each table had boys and girls of the three nationalities. We did not find, however, that the foreign languages were any real hindrance to conversation and soon the room was a babel of English, French and German. General Assembly was held at the Thurnseeschule. After the notices for the day had been given out and the roll call taken, we had community singing. Two of the English songs we taught our new friends were "The Ash Grove" and "It was a lover and his lass." The most popular French ones were "Ma Normandie," "Mon Hameau" and "La Paix entre les hommes." Great enjoyment came from the singing of the German folk-songs of which "Heiden Röslein," "Die Lorelei" and "Reiters Morgenleid" are examples.

We were divided into eight groups for lessons, if such they could be called. Each group prepared something for the evening concerts. After these classes we were allowed to go into the town or to the swimming bath.

The afternoons were always enjoyable. After an hour's rest we had the choice between an excursion and games. Tennis, football and cricket proved to be the most popular. The excursions were visits either to the forest or the principal places of interest in the town. The cathedral is one of the most beautiful in the country and students from all parts of the world come to the university. Tea we could have where we liked. Singing and orchestral practices followed and sometimes rehearsals for the plays.

Supper was perhaps the noisiest meal as we compared all our day's experiences. After supper the concert was the most important item. The idea of these concerts was that everyone should perform in a foreign language. We started by singing a favourite song and then recitations, plays and songs were given either by individuals or else by Groups. The stories of " Red Riding Hood," " Alfred and the Cakes " are examples of stories performed in the three languages. The costumes, although very simple, were good and original. The usual roll call was then taken when there was always a great deal of fun. This was due to the replies : " Hier," " Jawohl," " Ja, aber sehr mude," " Ici," " Présent," " Mai, ah oui, je suis ici, mais un peu fatigué," " Yes," " Here," and " I am here alright." Dancing and games then followed for about half an hour for those over fifteen.

Two of the best excursions were to Breisach and to the Feldburg. Breisach, a small old town stands on the banks of the Rhine, and here we saw, in the blazing sunshine, Schiller's " Wilhelm Tell," worthily performed. Unfortunately our visit to the Feldberg was marred by bad weather. Twelve of us managed to reach the highest point, which is 4,875 feet above sea level, and although we did not get the wonderful view we had hoped for, we saw some of the surrounding peaks.

The Burgemeister and other officials of Freiburg did all they could to make our stay enjoyable and profitable, presenting each one of us with a Black Forest clock when we left.

What were the results of such an experience? Besides learning a little of the languages, art and life of the three countries, we made many friendships and correspondence has continued since we separated. We tried to come closer to each other by a better understanding, believing that it is only by "understanding" that the world's peace can be maintained. One can only hope that such meetings leave some seeds behind which may long go on bearing fruit.

Margaret E. Krippendorff
(Stage 7).

SCHOOL SOCIETIES.

The Literary Society.

THROUGHOUT the year a high level of work has been maintained, and while there were no essays of outstanding brilliance there was an unusual number of considerable merit, which resulted in no fewer than thirteen members being mentioned when judging took place.

Musical items have rarely been missing from our meetings and they have been good and varied. In addition to pianoforte and violin solos, we have had viola and 'cello solos, duets, string trios and songs.

Part of one meeting in the autumn was devoted to Impromptu Debates which were a cause of considerable excitement. In the summer term we read Oscar Wilde's "The Importance of Being Earnest," and so occupied another "special evening." Last, but not least, the Christmas Social was carried through with its usual success.

M.G.Y.

The Reading Club.

During the past twelve months, the Boys' Reading Club has held very successful meetings. We have always had the

good fortune to be entertained by Mr. and Mrs. Rowntree at Hillcroft, and their kind hospitality has always afforded us the means to a pleasant and sociable evening.

The enthusiasm of members exhibited during discussions testified to their interest in subjects introduced by the term's reading. Nevertheless, the feeling has often been expressed that these discussions might have been more widespread among the junior members. This defect is probably due to a lack of sufficient preparation, for nearly always those members who introduce the books are compelled to take far too great a share of the ensuing discourse upon their own shoulders.

The books tackled during the last three meetings have been very various, ranging from works of Basil Mathews and Lowes Dickinson, to those of William Morris, plays by Bernard Shaw, and essays of A. E. Gardiner, which have been studied together with many other miscellaneous books. The novels and social works seemed to arouse most controversial interest, while plays, sets of poems, and so forth, have generally speaking been treated with less apparent enthusiasm.

We are hoping that the coming year is going to show further satisfactory progress, and although our opening membership is not full, as was the case twelve months ago, the quality of production will prove as great an asset to the welfare of the Society as size of membership. *E. Dunstan*

(*Stage 7*).

THE NATURAL HISTORY SOCIETY.

We have much pleasure in being able to report that during the past year the society has held some very successful meetings. The rather fusty encyclopædia type has to a large extent given place to the variety of essay which is strictly based on personal observation and is this very much more acceptable to the audience.

The outstanding work of the year was produced by Margaret Rollason, Geoffrey Tawell, Edmund Burtt and John Harper.

Other members have also exhibited successful results of natural history and archæological study. Apart from these, Derek Schove has consistently made meteorological records and given interesting papers on his observations in this direction.

A notable weakness of the evenings of late has been the deplorably miscellaneous character. For though some individual efforts were very good, we have found great difficulty in establishing any definite train of thought to be followed in a meeting. To remedy this defect we are trying an experiment for the coming year. Subject evenings are to be held, in which all the papers read in one evening shall be arranged to fall under one heading. In this way we hope to add interest to our meetings, and revive enthusiasm in specially directed pursuits.

Mollie Hooper
Edward Dunstan
(*Stage 7*).

GIRLS' READING CLUB.

We have held three very successful meetings during the year. At the first meeting we discussed the following books: "Barchester Towers," by Anthony Trollope, Samuel Butler's "Erewhon," "Selected English Short Stories," by recent and contemporary authors, and "Dear Brutus," a play by J. M. Barrie.

Our next discussion was held on March 30th. During the Spring term we had read Dumas' "Marguerite de Valois," "The Road Mender," by Michael Fairless, "Here comes an old Sailor," the latest book of our local author, Alfred Tressidor Sheppard, and "India To-morrow," a book dealing with the Simon Commission, by an anonymous author.

These two meetings had been held in Miss Priestman's study, but the last one, on July 17th, was held out of doors. The books chosen were "The Little Plays," by Laurence Housman, Mrs. Gaskell's "Life of Charlotte Brontë," "Christ of the Indian Road," a book of E. Stanley Jones, and "Chicot the

Jester," the sequel to Alexander Dumas' "Marquerite de Valois," Much interest was shown throughout these discussions.

Miss Priestman has kindly provided refreshments, which have added greatly to the enjoyment of the meetings.

We have to regret the loss of Bessie McGowan, who has been a most able secretary to the Society.

Mollie Hooper
(*Stage 7*).

MIDDLE LITERARY SOCIETY.

The improved standard of written work mentioned last year has been maintained. There was a good variety in the essays read—many travels, some stories and some imaginary productions of a fresh type, e.g., those of Buckmaster and Harris.

The actual composition of the essays was good, but the work was not always neatly written out. Often some of the pieces have been too short. The reading was satisfactory on the whole, but some need to read more slowly and distinctly. Whilst more members have taken part in the discussions, a marked tendency to confine criticism merely to details was noticed.

Pianoforte solos have been given by Mulholland and Spurge, violin solos by Erskine and C. Rawlings, whilst Ina Hooper has played on the viola. Eileen Kendall and Francina Close have on a number of occasions given us good recitations. A marked feature this year has been the number of plays given, the actors being Buckmaster, Forward, Garside, Reader and Seed. These have been amusing and the acting vigorous.

Diaries have been well kept, being accurate even if sometimes brief, and usually clearly set out. The summer social was as usual a success. The secretaries, F. Close, J. Francis and Thurtle, have carried out their exacting duties well.

D.P.
M.G.Y.

JUNIOR LITERARY SOCIETY.

On the whole, the work of this society has been quite successful during the last year, although the standard reached by essayists was again fallen below that of previous years. Adventure stories have once more appeared very frequently on the agenda, the best being given by Joan Mulholland, Molly McGowan, and Richard Brooks. Mention might also be made of Dorothy Collar, Betty Harland, and Donald Thorley, who have provided welcome change by their essays on places visited and personal experiences. Nearly all essays have been too short, and several badly read.

A large number of recitations have been given, and a good standard reached, especially by the girls. Margaret Harland has pleased us with long and well prepared poems, while we have also enjoyed the contributions given by Dorothy Collar, Doreen Davidson and R. Harper.

Muriel Anderson and Daphne Palmer have given a number of enjoyable musical items, but the meetings have suffered from a lack of these throughout the year.

E.M.R.

THE SCHOOL TRAMP, 1928.

ON hearing the word " Tramp " many pictures spring before the mind's eye. A varied assortment of headgear and bulging rücksacks on Paddington station ; the plentiful supper set before us at Cornwood, where straw mattresses on a barn floor constituted the sleeping quarters of the gentlemen of the party ; Hawns and Dendles, Cranmere Pool, the depressing sight of Princetown prison, being amongst the most prominent. In a short description such as this, one cannot possibly give in detail the manifold interests of the Tramp, only a few of its delights can be touched on.

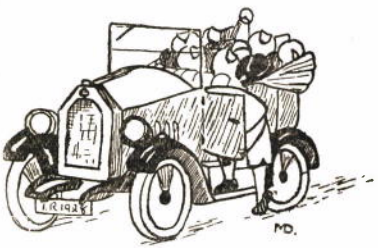
In spite of the fact that only five people visited it, Cranmere Pool will be long remembered in all our minds. Five people,

with no possible impulse but that of "swank," went for a twenty mile "bog-hop," which consisted of a series of leaps and bounds from tuft to tuft of grass, with the risk of finishing life in the black mud below. They apparently rested only for five minutes, ate their lunch whilst leaping, endured untold agonies, if their version is to be relied on, and then, upon their return, were brazen enough to say, "Aye, but it's grand!" All they had to show was a faint stamp almost obliterated by the rain.

Meanwhile the rest of the Trampers had visited Vixen Tor and had lunched in a leaky cave, where, unless we were bent double we hit our heads on the roof, where water poured down our necks and on to our lunch, and where our feet rested in puddles. Then we tramped home along a main road in pouring rain, singing lustily and all agreeing we had had a thoroughly good day.

The social at Princetown was another prominent and unexpected feature. Organised by Mr. Beer, it could hardly fail, and we played games and country danced (the staff of the restaurant joining in the fun), sang, and finished up with a special performance of the "Grand Opera."

Mr. Smillie, or at least his car, proved useful on several occasions, especially when one particularly careless and forgetful individual left her rücksack on top of a tumulus. It says much for Mr. Rowntree's courage that he allowed the aforementioned personage to carry the precious can, which contains, as everyone knows, some vital parts of the lunch, throughout the next day.



Shall we ever forget the butter-milk at Ditsworthy Warren, the sight of the quaint kitchen there, or the feeling when, after drinking deeply from a stream, Mr. Beer solemnly informed

us that a dead sheep, and several horses, were lying in the same stream but a bare half-mile above us ? Besides these, cream and clapper-bridges, melons and kistvaens, bilberries and stone rows, are all mixed up in our memories and when we are given the added delight of seeing the Tramp photos, these memories seem almost realities again.

It would be impossible not to enjoy such a Tramp, and all we can do now is to thank Mr. and Mrs. Rowntree for giving us the opportunity and hope that some day perhaps we may be numbered among the lucky " Old Scholars " who have that privilege once more.

Constance J. Bowtle (1921-28).
Hilda M. Jones (1925-28).

* * *

On Friday morning, July 27th, Paddington Station was like the start of the Pilgrim's Progress ; some twenty Walden trampers, with rücksacks, heavy boots and walking stick, were eagerly discussing the programme of this year's tramp. Mr. Beer and Mr. Smillie had travelled down to Dartmoor at Easter to plan the tramp, and each member had been given a small illustrated booklet describing the interesting features of the walks, so every tramper could talk about Dartmoor as though he really knew the country.

Our first impressions of Dartmoor were a little hazy ; it was pouring with rain. This did not damp our enthusiasm, however ; indeed, the way in which we ate our first meal was only one example of the fine Walden spirit shown throughout the Tramp.

To describe the joys of each day would be a herculean task, so I will only try to give a brief sketch of each day's doings.

We heard that the first day's tramp was only some twenty miles, and though some of us doubted whether we should ever complete such a walk, we were soon agreeably surprised. The grandeur of the misty tors, the bracing air and cheerful fellowship all made walking easy, and after having seen a great variety of scenery, we returned, tired but happy to our hotel.



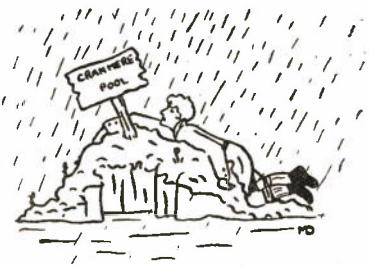
Photograph by] [*C. B. Rowntree*

SCHOOL TRAMP, 1928.
Shell Top, Dartmoor.

Despite a few early morning showers Sunday was a fine day, and we reached the top of Penn Beacon before noon. From the heights of this tor we looked down upon Plymouth Sound and the shimmering sea, while far away on the horizon we could dimly see the misty Cornish moors.

After lunch, near Ditsworthy Warren, Kathleen Robson told us of her work in the Rhondda Valley and of the misery of some of the people there; this led to a short discussion on the subject and suggestions for relieving the suffering ones. Later the more energetic party made for Fox Tor and Childes Tomb, while the lazier members went straight to Princetown, the common rendezvous, via South Hessary Tor.

The next day was a little dull in the early morning, but nevertheless a small party, including our Headmistress, heroically set out to cross the boggy country near Cut Hill in order to reach Cranmere Pool. They returned drenched to the skin in the evening, and, though they swore that they had thoroughly enjoyed themselves, we wiser ones doubted it.



The other party's plans had to be curtailed owing to the pouring rain, and they returned home in the evening after having climbed Vixen Tor and the Staple Tors.

Our clothes were still damp the following morning and as a gentle rain was falling, we were obliged to lunch at our hotel. In the afternoon most of the party went to Burrator Dam and returned home by train, while others made short excursions in the neighbourhood.

We left the gloomy prison town on Wednesday and walked to Chagford, our last stopping place. The weather being still a little unsettled, we went most of the way by the main road, lest we should lose ourselves in the mist. But after lunch in the sunshine, we left the dusty roads and taking to the moorland

paths past Grimspound, reached our hotel on the late afternoon.

On the morrow we packed our rücksacks for the last time, and walked to the station at Moreton Hampstead, whence most of us trained to Exeter and finally to London.

Thus ended this year's tramp : a truly delightful seven days. We returned to our homes refreshed both mentally and physically, having really learned to understand that Walden fellowship which is the treasured possession of everyone who has come into contact with the School. All honour to those who helped to make the Tramp such a success.

Charles H. Köhler (1924-28).

GLIMPSES OF GERMAN LIFE.

THE first glimpse I had of Ursula Henze was such a striking one that I shall never forget it. Dr. Dening had met me at the station and, after an afternoon spent in " making me feel at home," he took me to the house where I was to fill the rôle of adopted daughter for the next six months. We were shown into the hall and were waiting (outwardly calm, though I was far from it at heart) when a door opened and a tall girl of eighteen advanced to meet us. Dr. Dening, stepping forward, stretched out his hand, and the girl took it, dropping the most graceful curtsey I had ever seen. The whole movement was so natural and unconscious that I was at once envious, but however much I tried I could never copy satisfactorily the graceful glide. I believe a curtsey, such as I saw that day and many other times in Germany, has to be practised from childhood to reach such perfection.

At the age of two, a baby girl learns to hold out her hand and make her little curtsey when a visitor enters. At first baby forgets the curtsey, but at the word " knix " she gives a little jerk into the air and lands sometimes on her feet, but more often on tenderer parts of her body. This little leap lasts until

the age of about twelve, when the curtsey becomes a beautiful glide.

Once I was passing in a car when I saw a little girl, in the street, give a sudden bob into the air, causing an uncomfortable jerk to the school satchel on her back, and walk unconcernedly on as if nothing had happened. She had merely recognised the occupants of the car and had greeted accordingly.

The young man still kisses his hostess's hand as he bows his greeting over it—there is the reason for the wedding ring worn on the right hand in Germany. The young man can never, unwittingly, commit the outrage of kissing the hand of an unmarried lady. In the street a man must raise his hat and bring it down with a graceful sweep to the level of his waist before replacing it, at the same time giving his right hand to the acquaintance. When man meets man the motion is carried through just as gracefully as when man meets woman, and the sight is strange though picturesque.

Were these mere empty conventions one might wonder at their forming such a necessary part of the life of a people like the Germans. But they are so picturesque and sincere that one takes them for granted and feels that were they taken away, the loss would be considerable.

There are four aspects of social life in which the Germans unite all their old traditions of song, fairy-tale and imagination and succeed as no other nation has ever done.

The first, Christmas, I must judge partly by hearsay; but although I was foolish enough to postpone my visit to Germany for the sake of bumping a sticky toboggan down the golf course in what my German friends would not deign to call snow, yet I did not wholly miss the unique German delight of that festival. A second unveiling of the wonderful Christmas tree complete with songs and bon-bons; a second lighting of candles and burst of admiration; and a second party—this time for the orphans of the district—awakened my imagination, just sufficiently to ensure that next time England will need nothing

less than another ice-age, to keep me back from tasting for myself the joys of a German Christmas.

Between January and July I was lucky enough to be present at four birthdays—including my own—in the Henzes' house and three among the Denings. It is a thriving tradition in my adopted family that every other member of the household receives one or two consolation presents on the occasion of a birthday, and the result is not displeasing.

The morning begins with a song or birthday toast, "Hoch soll er leben," followed by an inspection of presents. An extra table, prettily laden with numerous gifts of all sorts and lighted by a wreath of candles in the centre, stands in a corner of the room and breakfast is laid on the big table in the centre. The morning passes and the table remains untouched. Then after dinner, the candles are re-lighted, the presents once more arranged and the guests arrive, each with his own contribution to the already overflowing table. There are gurgles of delight as each gift makes its way from hand to hand for inspection and the hilarious afternoon ends between 7 and 8 p.m. with strawberries or ice-cream, if summer, and chocolates and oranges, if winter.

The love of singing is perhaps the one thing which cannot be exaggerated in any account of German life. As the true-born Briton believes the ocean to be his sole inheritance, so the German claims as his own true possession the land of song. A tea-party glides unconsciously into a sing-song, and Sunday holiday-makers wake all lazy sleepers at 4 a.m. with their singing. Sunday is one long song. On the water a concertina sets the tune and one boatful after another takes it up until the whole river quivers with joy at the sound. On the road, trampers beat time with their steps to the best tramping songs of the world and the dead of night suddenly becomes alive with the songs of cyclists and trampers returning into Bremen.

One day in every month of school life is reserved by the state (all German schools are under state control) for an outing, and

these days are saved up until the warm weather, when each form takes its week in the mountains or by the river to learn the lessons which are never taught in text-books.

Cheapness is ensured by travelling fourth class on the trains and by sleeping in the rough boarding houses or Jugend Herberge which are built for young trampers. Bunks and blankets furnish the building which has two wash-rooms and a common room on the ground floor. Supper of thick soup—and plenty of it—is served after the washing is completed and is followed by walks, games or a sing-song before all retire to bed. Next morning breakfast is eaten, rücksacks are shouldered and the company leaves the town to the gay tune of some marching song and passes on through glorious country to the next Herberge.

Thus the week passes and the classes settle down to the daily routine of school life with new pictures of river beds and mountain gorges and memories of stiff climbs rewarded at the summit by glorious views over hill and valley with the sea sparkling in the distance.

This nation has its faults, perhaps, like any other, but whatever they are, in my experience they are successfully eclipsed by the great virtue of kindness. For six months I was a German and was welcomed as such into their homes. I joined their meetings, visited their schools, rowed on their rivers, played in their games and was shown the beauty of their country, and not once was I allowed to feel that I was "not wanted."

It is with supreme thankfulness to my many hosts and hostesses in the beautiful old town of Bremen, that I pass on the message to other boys and girls—Try it!

E. Mary Close (1922-27).

SCHOOL ATHLETICS.

BOYS' CRICKET.

AFTER a comparatively unsuccessful football season, we were looking forward to the summer term to see if it would bring any better success. Our hopes were realised, both in the number of matches played, and the number of victories obtained.

No illness on our part marred the season's fixtures, but three matches had to be scratched owing to infectious disease in opposing schools.

Unfortunately Mr. Brereton was unable to play for the 1st XI. throughout the season, but the bowling and batting, especially the former, were strengthened considerably by Mr. Cadman, a student master from Bootham, who with Mr. Whitlow, bore the brunt of the attack. The fielding was well up to standard, not many runs being given away.

In the Boys' XI. the batting proved a good deal stronger than the bowling, the latter becoming a trifle weak at times. The strong batting is evinced by the fact that over two hundred runs were scored on more than one occasion, and only once was a total below one hundred registered.

In the attack E. Stansbury bowled consistently, but the other bowlers were inclined to be a trifle erratic at times. The fielding was, as in the 1st XI., up to standard.

The 2nd XI. only played four matches in which quite a high standard was attained.

In the House Tournaments Crosfield were first, Morland second, and Godlee an easy third.

This year two bats were awarded, one as last season by Mr. H. G. Crosfield for the best batsman, and the other by Mr. E. C. F. Land for the best all-round work done during the season. The former was won by I. Parley, and the latter by B. Clayton. The bowling award went to E. Stansbury, fielding and batting points being gained by B. Clayton and A. G. A. Tawell respectively.

Colours were awarded to A. G. A. Tawell, A. W. Godden and C. C. M. Hardy.

RESULTS :—

	Played.	*Won.*	*Drawn.*	*Lost.*
1st XI.	6	3	1	2
Boys' XI.	10	7	0	3
2nd XI.	4	2	2	0

Basil Clayton
(*Stage 7*).

GIRLS' CRICKET.

This season the standard of the cricket has not been so high as that of the previous year, and if the nets had been more often in use the standard might have been higher. The batting was thought to be better than the fielding.

We played three matches out of four. The first match was against the Old Scholars and ended in a draw. We went in first and declared for eighty-eight runs, six wickets having fallen. The Old Scholars then made fifty-eight runs for seven wickets before the time was up. Our next match was against Homerton College, Cambridge, which we played on their ground. They won, making forty-two runs to our thirty-two. The return match was scratched owing to bad weather. Our final match was against the Boys' Lower School XI., and owing to this match being fixed at the last moment, we were unfortunate in having only half of our real team playing. The boys were victorious, winning by eighteen runs.

The first tournament was played between Morland and Godlee. In this Godlee had an easy win, making forty-six runs for five wickets to Morland's twenty-four all out. Morland *v.* Crosfield was the next tournament. Morland was easily beaten. In the Crosfield *v.* Godlee tournament, Godlee won, making seventy-one for seven wickets to Crosfield's sixty-five, thus giving Godlee first place and Crosfield second.

Joan Bull was awarded colours. *Joan Bull*
(*Stage 7*).

TENNIS.

The standard of the tennis this year did not seem to be quite up to that of previous years. There were only three of last year's team left, and so there was great competition for the three remaining places.

We played quite a number of matches, but unfortunately only succeeded in winning one of them, although we did not lose heavily in the others. We were exceptionally fortunate as regards the weather, no matches having to be scratched owing to rain, and only one, that against Herts. and Essex High School, owing to their being in quarantine.

A new court was made behind the Boys' Gardens, but it was only used during the Whitsun Week-end, though we hope it will be fit for general play in 1929.

There was great keenness shown over the tournaments this year, and it seemed as though almost everyone who could play tennis at all entered for them. The results of the tournaments were as follows: Senior: Champion, Yvonne Gundry (Morland), Runner-up, Meg Berry (Godlee). Junior: Champion, Ruth Francis (Morland), Runner-up, Irene Goss (Crosfield).

Colours were awarded to Mollie Trigg.

			Games.	
			For.	*Against.*
1st VI. *v.*	Chantry Mount		28	40
,,	Long Melford		70	65
,,	The Training College		42	73
,,	Perse School		64	71
,,	M. Land's Team		64	71
,,	Herts. and Essex H.S.	(Scratched)		
		Total	268	320

,, St. Christopher's School, Letchworth, 3 matches—6 matches.

Kathleen Davidson
(*Stage* 6).

BOYS' AQUATICS.

Although last year's champion, Parley, was still here, there was a good entry for the Sports, and he was hard pressed in several races to keep his position; in fact Tawell i. swam a dead heat with him in the two lengths, both swimmers completing the distance in 30⅕ secs.—a record time. Parley broke two other records: the quarter-mile and the four lengths, and finished as champion for the third year in succession. Tawell i. and Le Mare were second and third, both being awarded their swimming colours.

Among the Juniors, Harris set up two fresh records, for the two lengths and one length, but in the latter Buckmaster tied with him. All the races between these two were especially close, but Buckmaster won the nine lengths and so established a definite lead and gained the Junior Championships.

In the House Sports Morland had much the best average, Godlee being second and Crosfield last. Godlee, however, won the relay race, but just failed to reach record time.

RESULTS.

SENIOR.

Eighteen Lengths :—1, Parley ; 2, Francis ; 3, Owen-Jones. 7 m. 2⅕ secs.*

Four Lengths :—1, Parley ; 2, Tawell ; 3, Le Mare. 69*⅘ secs.

Two Lengths :—1, Tawell and Parley ; 3, Le Mare. 30⅕ secs.*

Two Lengths (Breast) :—1, Francis ; 2, Tawell ; 3, Le Mare. 40⅘ secs.

Neat Dive :—1, Parley ; 2, Goss ; 3, Francis.

Plunge :—1, Owen-Jones ; 2, Dunstan ; 3, Tawell. 40 ft. 4 in.

JUNIOR.

Nine Lengths :—1, Buckmaster ; 2, Harris ; 3, Reader. 4 m. 7⅘ secs.

Two Lengths :—1, Harris ; ii. ; 2, Buckmaster ; 3, Parsons. 37 secs.*

One Length :—1, Buckmaster and Harris ii. ; 3, Parsons. 16⅘ secs.*

Two Lengths (Breast) :—1, Buckmaster ; 2, Harris ii. ; 3, Parsons. 48⅕ secs.

Neat Dive :—1, Parsons ; 2, Buckmaster ; 3, Bolton.

Plunge :—1, Buckmaster ; 2, Reader ; 3, Wood. 39 ft. 6 in.

Relay Race (six lengths) :—1, Godlee ; 2, Morland. 1 m. 39⅘ secs.

Senior Champion : Ivor Parley, 15 points.

Runner-up : Austin Tawell, 8 points.

Junior Champion : John Buckmaster, 19 points.

Runner-up : Tom Harris, 11 points.

HOUSE SPORTS.

1. Morland, Av. 28.5
2. Godlee, Av. 21.7
3. Crosfield, Av. 19.

J.P.W.

GIRLS' AQUATICS.

This term the swimming has been very successful. Three records have been made. First, D. Close, who could not swim at the beginning of the term, won the pen-knife and at the end of the term passed the Proficiency Life Saving Examination. Secondly, B. French, V. Smith, M. Rees, P. North, C. Rawlings, and F. Close, obtained the Silver Award, a greater number than any year before. Thirdly, J. Bull and M. Close were successful in passing the Diploma of the R.L.S.S., which has only been taken once before.

Apart from records, a lot of work has been done. Of the eight non-swimmers, only one boarder remained unsuccessful at the end of the term, all the others behaving completed their length. The displays at Whitsuntide and at General Meeting, were enjoyed by the entertainers and also, we hope, by the entertained. The obstacle race, in which unfortunately, the umbrellas were mostly in a state of collapse, was perhaps the most amusing item.

The greatest event of the term was the match against the Cambridge Ladies' Swimming Team. The matches were started last year and we hope to continue them for years to come. As last year we were the winners, obtaining forty-four points to their twelve.

In the Sports one record was broken. This was the Junior plunge, which was broken by Honor Liddle, and now stands at 43 ft. 8 ins. The relay race was won by Crosfield with Godlee second.

As usual the Life Saving Examinations were attempted and nineteen girls obtained the Proficiency Certificate, ten the Bronze Medallion, six the Silver award, two the Diploma, and one the Honorary Instructor's Certificate.

I would like to add that in the Autumn Term, Miss Beecham helped some of the older girls considerably with the crawl stroke, which had developed many weird movements during the sports.

I also wish to express our thanks to Mr. Hilliard, of Cambridge, for coaching us in our diving, and to Mr. Nash, of Walden, for judging us in the examinations. *Marjorie Close* (*Stage 7*).

FAR AND NEAR.

Concerning Old Scholars.

Old Scholars who were in Group C last Term:

Marion B. Bird.

Constance J. Bowtle is at The Mount School, York.

Margaret A. Berry.

Eleanor Clark.

Norman E. Forward is in the Friends' Provident and Century Life Office in London.

Josie M. Frise is working for London Matriculation.

Alan D. Furrell is at Bootham School, York.

Yyonne M. C. Gundry.

Hilda M. Jones is at The Mount School, York.

Charles D. Kohler is articled to an Accountant.

Eric R. Le Mare.

A. David Melville.

Bessie McGowan passed the London Matriculation Examination in September, and is now working for her Intermediate B.A. at the East London College.

Ivor Parley is taking a course in Printing at Koblenz.

E. Barbara Sandwith is studying at the Royal College of Music.

Edgar S. Stansbury.

Austin G. A. Tawell is taking a course of Engineering at the East London College.

Geoffrey H. Tawell is taking a course in Horticulture at the Hertfordshire Agricultural College, near St. Albans.

Mary A. Trigg is at the Norland Institute.

* * * * *

Ivor Parley (1923-28) writes from Koblenz :

" To-day we went for a long walk after having travelled by train down stream for about six miles. The scenery was wonderful, steep forested hills rising from narrow valleys, through which little streams gurgled, with huge precipices of rock and occasional ruins of old castles, almost ungetatable, and literally perched on pinnacles of rock, with their feudal villages clustering round their bases.

But although this is very beautiful, there is something very rough and ready about it somehow. There is no grass—that spoils it ; at least, no proper grass. This morning, when we got into this country from the railway I thought I had found a real meadow, but I was mistaken and very disappointed, for a lovely bit of what seemed at a distance to be a real meadow turned out to be a field of green stuff, *called* grass. It looked lovely, just like a real luscious English meadow, but it wasn't.

At present I find my work very interesting. I have now got well into it, and my German having become understandable for everyday purposes, I have now a desk at which I spend three or three-and-a-half hours a day. I have to put all the orders that come in into a sort of logbook and to file all these.

Then I have quite a lot of packing to do in the cellar and in the School Museum upstairs, that is of paper and school exercise books, etc.; also all the paper that comes in or goes out of the works goes partly through my hands.

The other day I became an artist in need, for they wanted to get a poster through quickly and asked me to help black in with Indian ink. The artist gave me a fairly free hand with the letters, which were rather badly sketched out.

I am very comfortable here, the food is good—too good, plenty of potatoes—and I am learning German fast. My room is also quite tidy!"

* * * * *

J. Norman Francis (1921-26) writes from Forest Grove, Western Australia:

"We arrived at Fremantle on March 20th, after a fairly calm voyage. I think we were all glad to leave the ship after the thirty days aboard; the best part had been the calling at the different ports *en route*. Perth is hardly as big as I expected—not much bigger than Cambridge. On March 21st I took the express train for Forest Grove, which is two hundred miles due south of Perth; the journey took sixteen hours. Our nearest town, Brusselton, is forty miles away; it has about twenty shops and is considered a large place. At present I am on a small Dairy farm; we take our cream four-and-a-half miles into Forest Grove every week, and from there it goes by rail to the butter factory at Brusselton."

* * * * *

David G. A. Turner, (1921-28), who was unable to return to the School last Term, owing to illness, writes:

"I have been under private tuition up in Chancery Lane for a short time, to work up the new English set books and revise old work. I dropped History and took English, Mathematics, Latin, French and Chemistry."

[We are glad to know that the writer succeeded in passing the London Matriculation Examination in September.—EDS.)

SCHOOL DIARY.

June 21st.—Lit. Soc. Mtg. Dramatic Reading, "The Importance of Being Earnest," Oscar Wilde.

,, 23rd.—Cricket Match: Boys' XI. *v.* Peel, home, won, 212—82. I. Parley, 65 runs, B. Clayton 52 runs.
Tennis Match: 1st VI. *v.* Saffron Walden Training College, away, lost, 40—85 games.
Swimming Match: Boys' *v.* Peel, won, 10—4 points.

,, 27th.—Cricket Match: 1st XI. *v.* North Essex Wanderers, home, drawn, 64 for 9 wkts.—142 for 6 wkts.
Tennis Match: 1st VI. *v.* Perse School for Girls, away, lost, 64—71 games.

,, 28th.—N.H.S. Mtg. Diary. Owen-Jones. Essays: "Bird Photography and some Queries," Geoffrey Tawell; "Salisbury Cathedral," Francina N. Close; Description of Epping Forrest, Mr. Morris.

,, 29th.—Tennis Match: 1st VI. *v.* Marjorie Land's team, home, lost, 64—71 games.

July 1st.—Girls' Gymnastic Competition.

,, 2nd.—Swimming Match: Girls' *v.* Cambridge Ladies' Swimming Club, home, won, 44—12 points.

July 4th.—Cricket Match: Boys' XI. *v.* R. R. Dobbin's XI., home, won, 97-53 runs.

,, 5th.—Lit. Soc. Mtg. Diary, E. Burtt and E. Wooldridge. Essays: "Chungking to Shanghai," I. Barry; "Boats, Ships and Liners," C. Hancock; "Looking Backward," M. Berry; "Death," C. Hardy. Pianoforte Solos: MacDowell's "Shadow Dance," M. Lee; "Menuet" by Borowski, N. Forward; Violin Solo: "Tempo di Minuetto" from Mozart's Sonata in E Minor, B. Sandwith.

,, 7th.—Merit Half.
N.H.S. Excursion to Epping Forest.

,, 11th.—House Socials.

,, 12th.—H.N.S. Mtg. Diary: J. Frise. Essays: "The Cuckoo," J. Harper; "Bocking Church," L. Rayner; Current Events Report, E. Burtt. Report of Excursion to Epping Forest, M. Hooper and E. Dunstan.

,, 13th.—Boys' Reading Club.

,, 14th.—Cricket Matches: Boys' 1st IX. *v.* Cambridge County School, away, won, 121 for 9 wkts.—65.
Boys' 2nd XI. *v.* Saffron Walden School, home, won, 46—41.

,, 16th.—Merit Half.
Girls' Reading Club.

,, 18th.—Cricket Match: Boys' 1st XI. *v.* Newport G.S., away, won, 87 for 6 wkts.—77.

,, 19th.—Lit. Soc. Mtg. Diary, B. Clayton. Essays: "The God of Beauty," E. LeMare; "Where to Live," C. Bowtle; "Willie," C. Köhler; "Moving," M. Dell. Violin Solos: "Mélodie" by Gluck-Sqambali, B. Sandwith; "Entr'-Acte" from "Rosamunde" (Schubert), E. Dunstan. Pianoforte Duet "Adagio Movement" Schubert's "Unfinished Symphony," N. Forward and A. D. Furrell.

July 21st.—Tennis Match: Girls' 1st VI. *v.* S. Christopher's, home, lost, 3—6 matches.
Cricket Match: Boys' 1st XI. *v.* S. Christopher's, home, lost, 152—192 runs.
,, 26th.—End of term.
Sept. 13th—School re-opened.
,, 20th.—Quarterly Meeting Half-Holiday.
N.H.S. Mtg. Essays: "Galls," I. Hooper; "St. Margaret's Church Felbrigge," M. Poulter; "Rochester," J. Harris.
,, 22nd.—Football Match: Boys' 1st XI. *v.* Rovers, home, won, 2—1.
,, 27th.— Lit. Soc. Mtg. Diary, M. Hooper. Essays: "The Route to a Practical Utopia," J. Harper; "Yachting," J. Bull; "Spiritualism," J. Harris. Gramophone Selections.
,, 29th.—Football Matches: Boys' 1st XI. *v.* Bishop's Stortford School, away, won, 10—2.
2nd XI. *v.* B.S.S. 2nd XI., home, won, 8—3.
Oct. 4th.—N.H.S. Mtg. Diary, M. Dell. Current Events Report, P. Krippendorff. Essays: "The House Fly," A. Scott; "Sea-birds," R. Erskine; "Roach and Tench," E. Owen-Jones.
,, 6th.—N.H.S. Excursion to Arkesdon, Elmdon, etc.
Lantern Lecture: "A Tour in North Africa," Mr. Doubleday.

NOTICES.

Three numbers of *The Avenue* will be published during 1929, price 8d. each (post free 10d.), or 2s. per annum (post free 2s. 6d.).
Subscriptions may be sent to *The Avenue*, Friends' School, Saffron Walden, Essex.
Articles and photographs by present Scholars are signed in italics.

THE AVENUE BOARD.

Basil Clayton and ***Marjorie Dell*** have joined the Board.

LONDON GENERAL SCHOOL EXAMINATION, JUNE, 1928.

MATRICULATION.

Constance J. Bowtle, Alan D. Furrell (L., F., O.), Claude C. Hardy (F., O., C.), Hilda M. Jones, Charles H. Köhler (H., O.), Eric R. LeMare, Austin G. A. Tawell (L.).

SCHOOL CERTIFICATE.

Marjorie Dell, Norman E. Forward, M. Josie Frise (E., F., O.), Bessie McGowan (E.).

[L., F., O., C., H., E. denote Distinction in Latin, French, Oral French, Chemistry, History, English, respectively.]

Bessie McGowan and David Turner passed Matriculation in September.

SCHOOL MAGAZINES.

We acknowledge with thanks receipt of the following School Magazines: *The Island* (Sidcot), *The Cupola* (Ackworth), Keswick School Magazine, *The Georgian* (Harpenden), Cambridge and County High School Magazine.

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