THE AVENUE



JULY 1930

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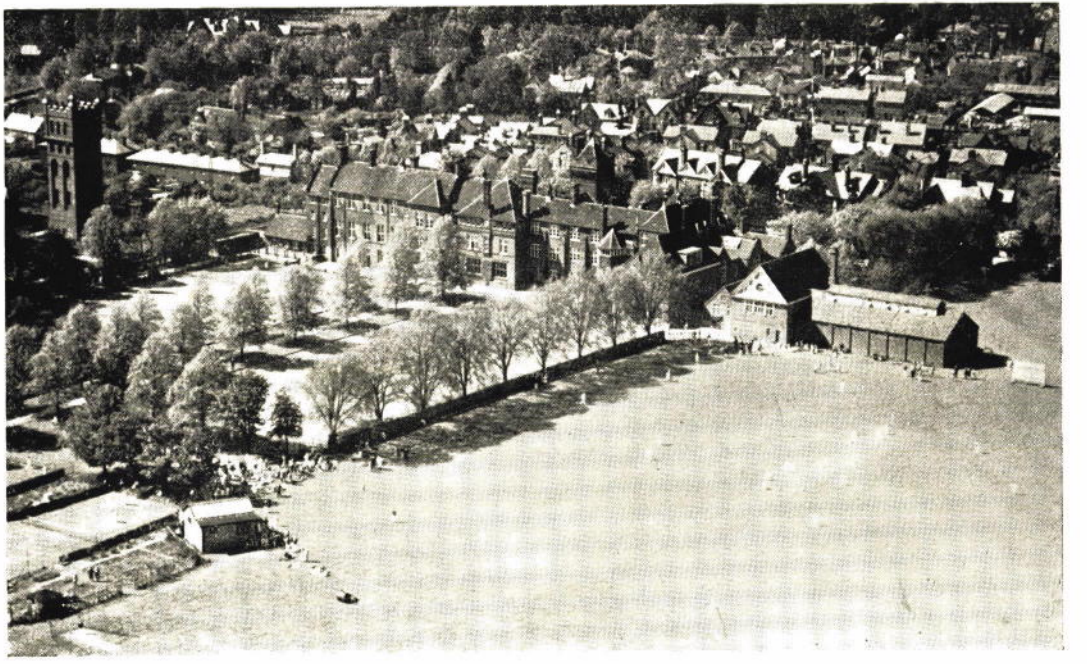
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WALDEN FROM THE AIR. WHIT-MONDAY, 1929.



The Magazine of the Friends' School, Saffron Walden.

VOL. XXI. JULY, 1930. No. 62

FOREWORD.

WE returned to School this Term with the feeling of regret that at the end we should say "Good-bye" to one of our members who has been amongst us for so many years. It is difficult to realise the School without Mr. Morris, as he is so much a part of it. We are glad, however, to have had the opportunity of welcoming Mrs. Morris back to England, and now wish them both every success in their life in the South of France.

The School was represented at Yearly Meeting this year by ten scholars, and in addition four younger members of the School represented us at the Junior Yearly Meeting, which has been started to interest the younger ones of our Society and has met with an enthusiastic response. The address by Tagore was enjoyed greatly by all and much discussed afterwards.

The magic words, "A Junior School," have been whispered among us for some time, but it really seems as if this phantom is shortly to be a reality. The house and some ground next to the Water Tower and adjoining the School has been purchased for this purpose, and preparations are already in hand for adapting and extending the premises.

Whitsuntide, as usual, lived up to its custom of being particularly fine. Perhaps this accounted for a record number of Old Scholars, 290, staying the whole week-end. These were joined by others on the Monday, making the total well over 400. Tennis, cricket, and swimming were indulged in by the more energetic, while others were content to bask in the sun. A feature of the Monday was Mr. and Mrs. Morris' " At Home " in the garden of the new Junior School house.

The middle of the Term was marked by a visit from ten German boys and girls and their Master. They camped on the field during their week's stay and interchanged with our boys and girls at meal times.

At General Meeting, which was held on June 28th, the Meeting for Worship which used to be held in the Lecture Room, and last year in the Dining Hall, was on this occasion transferred to the Meeting House in order to provide more space for visitors. The number of visitors again constituted a record and the day was a very successful one.

ENID M. DEANE.

GEORGE MORRIS.

THOSE members of the School Staff who have been his colleagues during the twenty-three years that have elapsed since first George Morris came to Saffron Walden,—as Nature Study Master,—will perhaps best realise all that the School owes to him.

Previous to his joining the Staff, Nature Study and Botany found no place in the ordinary curriculum, and it was only through the Natural History Society that they could be studied. Now Nature Study has become the basis of our Science teaching, whilst at the same time Mr. Morris' knowledge and enthusiasm have built up a Natural History Society on a wide foundation of interests, in which Archæology also holds a prominent place.

After his school days at Ludlow, in Shropshire, circumstances led to his entering a chemist's business, but his real vocation in life was so obviously that of a teacher that it was only a matter of time before he found himself teaching, at first in a small co-educational boarding school run on unconventional lines at Heacham, in Norfolk. And it was from Heacham that he came to Walden in 1907, with an outlook and a previous experience that enabled him to take an active share in working out the developments that were then in progress in the life and tradition of the School, and which led in 1910 to the adoption of co-education in a more thorough form than previously.

In 1907 the School Tramps were started, when five boys accompanied me round the coast of Kent and Sussex. It was with Mr. Morris' co-operation in 1908 that we were able to take a party of twenty to the New Forest and the Dorset coast. And it was his connection with the Co-operative Holidays Association that led to our joining a C.H.A. party at the Newlands Guesthouse in the Lake District in 1910, when for the first time our Trampers, now thirty in number, included girls as well as boys ; and for some years much of the success of the Tramps was due to his enthusiasm and vigour. As both of us were considerably younger than we are now, we were able to set the pace for the most energetic of the Trampers, and I remember one occasion, on the 1909 Derbyshire Tramp, when unconsciously we set the pace for each other during a six mile walk to rejoin the rest of the party, whom we had sent on ahead. Mr. Morris kept increasing his pace until at last I began to wonder whether I should be able to keep up with him ; but some time later it came out in conversation that he thought it was I who was continually increasing the pace and that he in his turn was wondering how long he could keep it up.

It is not only in the School that he will be missed, for he also has numerous interests in the town and neighbourhood,—being Honorary Curator of the Museum and a Trustee of the Institute and Chairman of the Library Books' Committee.

For some of our most interesting Saturday evening Lectures we have been indebted to Mr. Morris, and he is in demand as a lecturer in scientific circles outside the School.

At one time he was Honorary Secretary of the Regional Survey Association (now incorporated with the Institute of Sociology), and it was his interest in this subject that brought him into contact with Professor Patrick Geddes. It therefore seems appropriate that he and Mrs. Morris should be joining Professor Geddes at Montpellier University in the South of France for the coming year.

Perhaps it is his breadth of view that has enabled him to contribute so much to the life and thought of the School, and, now that he is retiring from School life, the best wishes of both Scholars and Staff accompany him, with the full expectation that he will have many more years of active service in perhaps a somewhat less strenuous sphere of work.

C.B.R.

SCENES FROM THE EARLY LIFE OF THE SCHOOL

SCENE IV.

"THE JUVENILE SOCIETY FOR THE IMPROVEMENT OF THE MIND."

[NOTE.—This Society was started by the girls in 1830, and met alternately as a Literary Society, and as a Sewing Meeting for the making of garments for their needy neighbours round the School at Croydon. The words in small print are taken directly from the Minute Book of essays written for the Society in the years 1838 and 1839.]

(Arranged in a half circle, all meet in silence, Elizabeth Brady presiding.)

ELIZABETH BRADY. Will Maria Heald, please, read the minutes of the last meeting ?

MARIA HEALD. Meeting of the Juvenile Society for the Improvement of the Mind, 6th of 6th month, 1838.

The Treasurer reports that 1/3 has been paid for Periodicals which leaves 9/1 on hand.

Eliza Kenway is requested to procure the Youth Magazine in place of the Weekly Visitor.

The Librarians are requested to continue their appointment for not giving proper attention to the books; and, as a great many books have been found about, while no reference has been kept of the careless ones who have borrowed them, the Librarians are to be fined 2d. each.

Applications from Sarah Bland and Sarah Bevans to join our Society were made, and after serious consideration had been given to them, Sarah Bevans was admitted, Sabina Levitt and Esther Scholl being appointed to inform her thereof, to read the rules to her and to request her to pay 1/– to the Treasurer. Sarah Bland's application, however, was not accepted, on account of her not being sufficiently orderly in her conduct and her having been recently sent for more than three days to the " disgrace " table.

Martha Barringer and Clara Pilkington, being likely to leave very shortly, the meeting appoints Elizabeth Brady, Eliza Kenway, Maria Heald and Mary Theobald to consider the propriety of drawing up a testimony of approbation to present to them on their leaving school.

The following questions have been brought in by those appointed to draw them up :—What is Astronomy ? What is Electricity ? What is Botany ? What is Architecture ? What is Anatomy ?

Ellen Smith, Sarah Shipman, Mary Everitt are requested to bring answers, with five more questions, to the next meeting.

ELIZABETH BRADY. Our first duty is to deal with applications. Are there any ?

MARIA H. I have received one from Julia Cramp.

ELIZABETH B. (after a pause, no one speaking except privately). If no one has any objection to make ? (none are made) Then will you appoint someone to acquaint her of our acceptance of her application ?

(Names are suggested: Eliza Kenway and Sarah Shipman.) These are appointed to inform her of her admission to read the rules over to her and to request her to pay 1/– to the Treasurer.

Will the Committee appointed to deal with Certificates of Approbation for Martha Barringer and Clara Pilkington bring forward their report ?

ELIZA KENWAY reads :—Our dear friend, Martha Barringer, being about to be removed from the compass of our Juvenile

Society, we feel desirous of presenting her with this testimonial of our affection and regard, and to express our approbation of her good behaviour whilst a member of our Society. We are very sorry as a Society that she will be leaving us, and shall at any time be pleased to see her again. That our beloved friend may find her affectionate parents in health and be a useful member of either their family or any other, is the sincere desire of her affectionate friends. Signed by all the members of the Society: . . . .

ELIZABETH B. Shall we all sign that certificate at the end of our meeting? (Approval is indicated.)

ELIZABETH B. Now the certificate for Clara Pilkington.

MARIA HEALD reads: After taking into serious consideration whether or not we can with justice present Clara Pilkington with a certificate of approbation upon her leaving school, we feel impelled by justice to come to this decision, although it is very painful to us—it is, that her conduct does not at all entitle her to a certificate of approbation, but, while we feel it right thus to decide, we bear in mind that her behaviour among her companions out of school has much endeared her to many of her school fellows. We suggest that Maria Heald inform her of the decision of the meeting.

ELIZABETH B. I think we all feel sympathy with the Committee over the painful task they have had to undertake, and we approve their sincerity in dealing with it as they have done. Is it your wish that Clara Pilkington be acquainted of the decision. (Indications of somewhat fearful assent.)

Thou wilt, I am sure, Maria, deal kindly with her in carrying out thy task.

Our next business is to consider answers to the questions brought in last time. Ellen Smith, Sarah Shipman and Mary Everett have that matter in hand.

SARAH S. (reading). Anatomy is the art of dissecting the human body when dead and of examining and arranging its parts in order to discover the nature of diseases and promoting the knowledge of medicine and surgery.

Botany is that part of Natural History which treats of Vegetables. It arranges them in their proper classes and describes their structure and use.

ELLEN S. (reading). Astronomy is that grand and sublime science which makes us acquainted with the figures, distances and revolutions of the planetary bodies and with the nature and extent of the Universe.

Architecture is the art of planning and erecting all sorts of buildings according to the best models.

MARY E. (reading). Electricity is the power of Nature which is made to show itself by friction.

ELIZABETH B. We are grateful to Ellen, Sarah and Mary for the care they have taken in bringing their answers, which show that they have given much careful thought to the matter. As I listened, it occurred to me that Anatomy helps us to understand the human body, Botany to feed it, Architecture to shelter it and Astronomy leads us to think of life beyond it. Four indeed noble sciences, contributing to mankind's well-being. On the other hand, Electricity serves to impress him in the thunderstorm and to amuse him in his leisure hours. Before we ask for Essays and Poetry from those who had not to answer questions, we will hear what books each member has in regular reading, and the title of the one kept expressly for First Day.

(The following names of Books, among others, are given, each member standing as she does so) :— Barclay's Apology, Browne's Anatomy of Melancholy, Milton's Paradise Regained, Bunyan's Pilgrims Progress, Penn's No Cross, No Crown—Last words of Youthful Saints upon their Deathbeds, Prayerful Moments, Defoe's Robinson Crusoe (which causes some stir), &c.

ELIZABETH B. That finishes the business part of our meeting, unless someone has any matter to bring forward.

SARAH S. I should like to bring forward to the notice of our members a note which was picked up on the floor at our last work-meeting on behalf of the Poor. The unknown writer, who takes the name of Ellen Argus, addressed it to "Any Member." So Mary and I opened it. May I read it ?

ELIZABETH B. Certainly.

SOPHIA (smarting from a previous correction at the hands of Elizabeth Rous at the previous work-meeting). Elizabeth Brady said "certainly," so it cannot be wrong.

MARY. Hush!

SOPHIA reads: Dear Young Friends, For many years I have been, and am still, interested in young people, particularly those who are desirous of improving themselves, as the name of your Society tacitly expresses that you do. As such is your laudable design, will you accept assistance from one who, I assure you, whether she be almost a stranger or an intimate associate or acquaintance, feels deep interest in your welfare. I have thought of a plan which may be useful to some of you who feel sensible you have faults you are very desirous of conquering. If any of your members who wish to conquer anger, passion, pride, selfwill, talkativeness, levity, untidiness or any other besetting fault, would like to write to me upon the subject, I should be pleased to receive and answer their communications to the best of my ability. I daresay your governess will kindly allow one of you to take your notes every Seventh Day afternoon and lay them on the Hall table before three o'clock, as I am often there, or sending on that day they will be sure to come safely to hand. Your affectionate friend, Ellen Argus.

I think it very kind of Ellen Argus to take so much interest in our Society, and I hope we shall accept her invitation. (All signify their assent.)

MARIA HEALD. And thank her.

ELIZABETH B. Of course. Will Maria Heald write to Ellen Argus and request a continuance of her kind interest?

(continues). We are now to have an Essay from Mary Theobald. Mary reads:— A Conversation on Botany.

AUGUSTA. Mamma, can you tell me the name of this little flower? I have just found it growing in the hedge.

MAMMA. It is a wild geranium, my dear. Do you remember some time ago that you thought Botany could be of no use and that it must be a very dry, uninteresting study?

AUGUSTA. Yes, Mamma; I remember.

MAMMA. Well, I will tell you the use of it. You must first know that all flowers are divided into 24 classes and that these are again divided into different orders so that if you were a botanist, whenever you found a flower, you would be able by examining it to find out what class and what order it belonged to and also its name. Now this, you know, would make your walks much more agreeable and interesting, for you would then be able to tell the names of flowers yourself without asking others, as you were obliged to do about this little flower you have here. This little geranium belongs to

the 16th class called Momadelphia which have their filaments united at the bottom and separated at the top. I am not sure what order it belongs to, but by examining the flower, I think we shall soon find out. Oh! yes; I see it belongs to Decandria, or the 10th order; but when you know more about Botany I will explain this to you.

AUGUSTA. Thank you, Mamma. I already begin to think Botany more interesting than at first I supposed it to be.

(Applause from the rest.)

ELIZABETH B. Thank you, Mary. Now we are to have an Essay from Eliza Kenway.

ELIZA K. (correcting her). A poem.

ELIZABETH B. A poem.

ELIZA K. (reads). The Forget-me-not.

There is a flower, a little flower,
That grows by yonder cot;
It looks so meek by that sweet bower,
Its name's—Forget-me-not.

And oft as I do pass that way,
I gaze on that dear spot,
And then the flower attracts my sight,
And says—" Forget-me-not."

And if this flower shall blossom still,
Lest I shall be forgot,
Oh, may it blossom on my grave,
And breathe a " Forget-me-not."

(General indications of approval.)

ELIZABETH B. We are next to have an Essay from Rebecca Jackson.

REBECCA J. (reads): Industry.

Industry is commendable in every situation; without it many persons cannot obtain the conveniences of life. Contrast industry with sloth, what a wide difference appears! An industrious person looks tidy and cheerful; a slothful person looks untidy and uncomfortable. If we wish to be industrious we should rise early, for the morning is the best time for work, and it will forward us for the rest of the day. Time flies fast, and we should not waste precious hours lying in bed. That you should be industrious is the sincere wish of your little Friend, Rebecca.

ELIZABETH B. Very nice indeed, Rebecca (indications of approval).

ELIZABETH B. We are now to have Report of the Committee for Visiting the Poor.

In presenting to you the report of our proceedings we feel much pleasure in mentioning the activity and zeal with which most of the members of our Society have set about the work. We have had no difficulty in getting the work done which we have cut out and prepared, but on the contrary, had the state of our funds permitted us to have purchased more clothes we should have found a number of ready applicants to make them. The articles we have purchased are as under :—

10 yards of Flannel @ 1/–	10/–
18 yards of Calico @ 4½d.	6/9
26 yards of Print @ 4½d.	9/9
13 yards of Merino @ 1/–	13/–
6 yards of Dark Twill Cotton 4d.	2/–
Bobbin, hooks, eyes and buttons, &c.	6d.
Tape and Cotton & Cd.	1/–
In all	£2–3–0

With our purchases we have made 18 dark print frocks, 4 good sized stuff frocks, 2 small ditto, 18 flannel petticoats, 2 baby's flannels, 4 stuff skirts, 5 dark cotton shirts, 7 chemises, 6 baby's shirts, 6 baby's caps, 10 night caps, 10 pinbefores, in all 85 articles of clothing. The first family we visited was one named Robinson, living in Middle Row, consisting of an old man in very poor health, his wife, a son, grown up, a young man whose labour is their principal support, and seven children. They appeared in very great distress; to them we gave 2 nice warm stuff frocks for 2 girls about 8 and 10 years of age and 2 old cloaks, 2 old pairs of shoes. To Ann Elliott, a poor woman whose husband has recently worked on the railroad but now ill in bed from the effects of an accident with five children, we gave 2 frocks, 2 shirts, and 2 chemises, 1 flannel petticoat. To N. Rivers, the poor but pious shoemaker in Barrack Field, we gave 2 stuff frocks, 1 flannel petticoat, 1 chemise. To widow Southey of whom we reported last year as having had one of her little children burnt to death she has now four living all of whom she was obliged to put to bed for want of change of raiment whenever their clothes wanted washing we gave 2 chemises, 1 flannel petticoat, 2 frocks, 1 cap. To a poor woman in her 90th year named Hen living in Pumpail we gave a good stout chemise and some flannel. She appears a respectable woman and everything around her bespoke cleanliness and tidyness. To a poor woman living in Bog Island, Old Town, who has 5 children to provide for by her own labours her husband

having been transported 4 years ago for 4 years for receiving stolen goods we gave 2 skirts, 1 pinbefore, 1 pair of shoes and 1 cap. We have met with another very interesting case, a young woman who has been well brought up and educated in our Society, but . . . married out and consequently forfeited her membership. Her husband was a linguist and used to teach children languages but chiefly German. Since their marriage they have become gradually reduced in circumstances. At last, being actually starving, they were obliged to separate, and go each one in search of employment. The young woman, Ann Dee Laspie, with her two dear little children came to their mother. We made Ann Dee Laspie a good dark print gown and two round pinbefores for her eldest child. A German woman named Urley, recommended to us by a clergyman, has received for her children 3 petticoats, 1 baby's shirt and a chemise. To another woman named Thomas, recommended by the same gentleman, we gave 2 petticoats, 1 pinbefore and an old pair of stays. On entering the house one day of a poor woman with several children, who had a lodger named Winter, a poor man who while working on the rail road broke his legs and was consequently laid up for a considerable time, we saw this man and one of her little girls about 9 to 10 years of age teaching him to read and write. He was writing a text of Scripture very nicely on a slate and as he was not perfect in his spelling she had written the whole alphabet on the top of the slate very neatly, and the text being printed on the card, by reference to the alphabet the poor man had written it very correctly and seemed delighted with the progress he was making. We thought this circumstance of too interesting a character to be passed over in silence in as much as it shows that even children may by giving great attention to what they are taught become useful in instructing those who when young were not blessed with the same advantages as they are. We thought it well to encourage this little child and therefore made her a present of a nice long pinbafore to wear when she went to school and her little sister one like it. In bringing this report to a conclusion, your committee feel much pleasure in stating that most of the members of the Society have cheerfully rendered their services and some of them have been particularly industrious. And they have little doubt that a fresh stimulus will be given to their exertions when they have heard this report. They will see how many indviduals have been benefited by means of a little time and a little money usefully and agreeably appropriated.

Signed on behalf of the Committee by

ELIZA KENWAY (applause).

ELIZABETH BRADY. We are very grateful, I am sure, to the members of the Committee for Visiting the Poor for the way they have attended to their appointment. And that brings our meeting to an end.

(All heads bowed for a few moments silence ; and the members disperse, led by Elizabeth Brady.)

WHITSUNTIDE, 1930.

IN all essentials and in most of its details Whitsuntide at Walden is always the same, and Whitsuntide, 1930, was no exception to the rule. There was the same brilliant sunshine, again a record attendance and above all the same spirit of good fellowship and the usual hearty welcome.

The week-end opened on Friday evening with the mythical " Official Welcome by the Staff " ; supper and dancing followed, only to be brought to a close by the guillotine of the " 11 o'clock rule."

The Aquatic Display, notable in the originality of its conception, formed the curtain-raiser of Saturday's programme. Honours in the ensuing Relay Races were equally divided, the school girls winning by some three-quarters of a length, the boys losing a well-fought race by a very narrow margin. " Sports on the Lower Field " (designed, we are led to believe, for the amusement of those who no longer deem themselves fit for the cricket field or tennis court) materialised in the form of Deck Tennis and Clock Golf, and provided a source of entertainment to the younger generation throughout the week-end.

After these events Saturday rolled on its accustomed course through the Cricket Match (Boys' XI. *v.* Old Scholars' " A " XI., which they won by 141—105)—in the afternoon, and Terza in











Photos by C. B. Rowntree.

WHITSUNTIDE, 1930.

1. The Cricket Pavilion.

2. Mavis Kinghorn and Family.

3. Tennis Final.
Dixon Smith at the net. C. M. Ball "up."

4. Dinner Collect.

5. Mr. and Mrs. George Lansbury on the Lawn.

the early hours of the evening, to the Dining Hall Dance with its imported band, which now seems to have become a permanent feature of Whitsun celebration, displacing the bonfire until a later date.

Whit-Sunday at Walden is always a day replete with memories, the day when we find ourselves again in touch with the spirit of Mother Walden and realise afresh how much we owe to her. Meeting in the panelled, colourwashed Meeting House, thus filled for once to its utmost capacity, a visit to Mrs. Midgley's exquisite garden, and, perhaps, a short walk to renew acquaintance with former haunts,—all these combine to make Whit-Sunday a memorable day.

On Sunday afternoon Old Scholars entertained the Staff (and, incidentally, themselves) at afternoon tea, unperturbed by the remarks of one of " the Croydon Brigade " on the causal connection between chocolate biscuits and a maladjustment of the digestive machinery. Evening Meeting in the Dining Hall witnessed a return to former usage, the address being delivered by our president, Mr. Whitlow. " Music," which followed immediately afterwards consisted in the main of " old favourites " which always bring the house down.

It is seldom that Whit-Monday's programme has been a more crowded one and never has there been such a large crowd to enjoy it, for the exceptionally favourable weather drew many down for the day, many visitors whose cars necessitated the formation of an official " park " on the drive and lawn, and the installation of an official traffic controller.

The first sporting event to be completed was the girls' cricket match, which was no doubt a considerable source of satisfaction to the School and provided food for thought on the part of those who care for the athletic supremacy of our Association, the score being 82 for 2 (declared) to 26.

This week-end was the last Old Scholars' gathering to which we shall be welcomed by Mr. Morris, as he is retiring at the end of the term to take up other duties in the South of France.

When a presentation of a pair of binoculars was made to him after dinner on the asphalt, the Old Scholars' Association bade farewell (we trust it is really only " au revoir ") to one who has made a lasting mark both on Walden's history and on her legend and who will be remembered long by all who knew him. It is only with bated breath that we dare speak of the fate of " N.H.S."

The observation of a familiar be-whiskered figure seated by the bath during the afternoon gave rise to the rumour that His Majesty's First Commissioner of Works was investigating " family bathing " as practised at Walden. We understand that the rumour was entirely baseless, but it would be of interest to know if this is the first visit of a Minister of the Crown to Walden since that of the late Mr. S. Pepys some years ago.

In the cricket match between the School XI. and the Old Scholars' 1st XI., a collapse on the part of the School's opening batsmen was retrieved by a gallant stand by Parsons and Mr. Pumphrey who placed their side in a position from which the Old Scholars' efforts failed to dislodge them, the final score board reading 121 to 66. Doubtless, had the Old Scholars retained the services of their President the score would have been different.

A former chronicler has remarked that whatever else might happen the School could not win the tennis tournament. This year the impossible occurred. Three present girls having been admitted to the tournament to " make up " numbers, one of them, Kathleen Davidson, proceeded, with the help of Dixon Smith, to vanquish Cottis and Phyllis Welch in a well-fought final.

Tea on the Avenue (of which the chocolate-roll was an outstanding feature) was followed after the customary terza by the Dramatic Performance which the School so kindly produces for our benefit. This year the fare provided took the form of a variety entertainment divided into two parts, the first a concert given by the School and community singing by the audience, the second a one-act play (" Eldorado "—the fortunes

of a pound of potatoes) by the Staff. The concert revealed a standard of excellence which our School can seldom have equalled, and the play again showed us what a versatile troupe of actors we possess in the Walden Staff.

To write " finis " to the most wonderful of Walden Whitsuns we write the word " Bonfire "—all who have witnessed it know what this implies and nothing can explain it to those who have not . . . And as the last cheers died away the *Avenue* special correspondent hasted homeward to avoid the morning's anti-climax of " breakfast to suit all trains."

PERCY A. CROW (1921-25).

THE MUSIC OF THE PINE TREES.

" OH ! pinetrees alone on the purple downs,
With the wide blue sea before,
Who gave you the music you whisper all day,
Tall pinetrees that stand on the moor " ?

" When the world began and all things were new,
The flowers, the beasts and the birds,
God wanted some music more quiet than the songs
Of the streams and the warbling birds.

" So He fashioned the pines and the wind to play
In our branches and rustle our leaves.
The wind, he blows round us, and by us, and through,
But we tell him the music he weaves."

" Oh ! what do you sing of yon tall gnarlèd pines,
Alone on the hillside so bare ? "
The tall pine began in a whispering voice,
To tell me of what they sang there.

" We sing to the folk who can understand,
The peace of the earth and sky,
And the folk who love the flowers of the field
And the moon and the stars up high.

" And alone we stand on the hilltop free
And whisper our secrets all day,
And the wind wafts them down to the foam-flecked waves
That dance on the sands of the bay."

Betty Harland (*Stage 4b*).

SAFFRON WALDEN GENERAL MEETING, 1930.

WALDEN in June is surely to be seen at its best, and we who came to General Meeting on the 28th had the best of June days on which to see it. Arriving by train, by special motor coach from London, by private car, the visitors gathered together during the morning. At 11.15 they and the School assembled in the Meeting House in the High Street in order to accommodate the ever-increasing numbers.

A helpful Meeting was followed by the announcement of the Scholarship awards for this year. Keen as was the interest in these awards on the part of the boys and girls present, whether recipients of scholarships or not, we visitors perhaps had a special interest in the vision conjured up before us of careers in engineering, teaching or nursing which the Scholarships made possible to some of the younger people sitting with us.

A new development in the School itself was announced. This is the purchase of a house in the corner of the School grounds, which is destined to become a Junior Day and Boarding School as soon as funds can be raised and arrangements completed. To this fund a sum of £28 was added by a collection from visitors at the General Meeting lunch.

At the Swimming Display which was the first part of the afternoon proceedings some of the most entertaining items to a newcomer were the girls' Oxford and Cambridge Boat Race and their floating wheel, while there was plenty of amusing realism about the facial expression, bent legs and croakings of the boys' frog dive.

The Country Dancing, and a human "maypole," the latter the centre of a group of flower-crowned junior dancers, were pleasant sights to watch under the cool shade of the trees.

Afterwards some of us paid a last visit to the Exhibition of school work. The tempting array of cookery and the strong well-made articles in the woodwork section showed the excellent work done on the practical side; we felt special interest, too, in seeing and hearing some of the meanings of the history charts, whose fame had reached us before.

Outdoor excursions included visits to the gardens, the New Avenue, and to the "standardised" hutches of the rabbits owned by boys and girls.

On an occasion like General Meeting talk and chatter about things big and little unite old and young, visitors, Staff and School in one happy companionship, and the climax comes at tea-time in the Avenue. Then after much conversation the groups gradually break up, the visitors depart with pleasant memories of a very enjoyable and interesting General Meeting.

A Monthly Meeting Representative
visiting Walden for the First Time.

OUR VISIT TO THE JUNIOR YEARLY MEETING.

THE sky was cloudy and dull and it seemed inclined to rain when at about 8.0 a.m. we set out on our journey to London. There were no signs of the sunny bright day for which I had hoped, and I expected that in the City the weather might be worse.

However, we did not meet with any rain on the journey, and at Liverpool Street Station we took the Underground for Euston Square, and we were at Friends House by 10.0 a.m. As soon as we arrived there D. Rawlinson, R. Stubbs, H. Rodwell and I, being of the Junior section, parted from the

other Walden boys and girls with whom we had come and joined many other boys and girls from all over England who were assembling in a certain room.

Soon afterwards we were taken to three charabancs which we practically filled, so there were nearly eighty of us.

We were driven to Buckingham Palace, where we descended from the motor coaches in order to see the changing of the guard, but as there were large crowds only a few of us saw the performance. By this time the weather had improved, and as there was no roof over the motor coach in which we were sitting, we were able to see some balloons being let off from behind a block of houses and ascending to the sky above our heads.

We next halted at Westminster Abbey where a verger showed us over the portion in which are the tombs and carvings of our royal families, which made this visit more interesting for me than previous ones. We saw the coronation chair and the grave of the Unknown Warrior, and other interesting things.

From Westminster Abbey we crossed to the Houses of Parliament where Mr. Thurtle showed us over the halls and explained things to us.

This was most interesting to us all, as very few of us had been inside before.

Lord Rowallan treated us all to dinner on the top floor of a Lyons Restaurant. We thanked him for it by giving him three cheers that just about drowned the noise of London's traffic outside. I think it also cut short the conversation of the diners on the two floors beneath us. We then returned to Friends House and had a meeting of our own, that is without grown-ups, except for Mr. Owen Clover, our Clerk. We appointed under clerks and had a roll call to see if everyone had turned up. Then Margaret Ford Smith told us why we were there, followed by a short Meeting for Worship. Afterwards we were shown over the furnaces and other heating apparatus, and we went into the Library and down to the strong room.

We spent about fifty minutes in the large meeting and

heard Rabindranath Tagore, the Indian Poet, make his great speech, after which we came out to have tea in the café.

After tea we assembled for another meeting and this time Mrs. Silcock gave us a nice talk on her journeys in Eastern countries, telling us of missionary work and of friendship with foreigners. We discussed the last subject when her talk was over.

The last gathering was for a cinematograph show which turned out to be of a very interesting journey taken by Mr. Cuthbert Wigham, who told us all about it, as we followed him through the Suez Canal to India and China.

Unfortunately we missed the last piece in order to catch our train back to Walden and when we arrived on the platform we only had five minutes to spare. Someone said to me, " If we had only been five minutes later we should be able to go back and see the rest of those slides in that show."

Was that person not satisfied with all we had seen in one day, or was it the topping show that he or she wanted to see through to the end ?

Peter Dobrashian (Stage 4a).

RABINDRANATH TAGORE AT YEARLY MEETING.



SEVERAL of us who were able to visit Friends House for Yearly Meeting on the Saturday will not forget the address given us by Rabindranath Tagore in the afternoon.

After an interesting morning when two talks were given by two members of the Friends' Service Committee about their work at home and abroad, the afternoon Meeting was opened by Horace Alexander who spoke of the great need for reconciliation between England and India.

Rabindranath Tagore then arose, reminding one of a prophet delivering his message to the eager crowd below.

He began by telling us of Mahatma Gandhi's visit to Santiniketan many years ago, where Gandhi had expressed his feeling toward the British people and of his longing for freedom for India in which the British nation would be able to share, thus making it a triumph for both sides. But he added that at the Congress last year, Gandhi had lost this idea, showing that his faith in our Government had gone.

He stressed the fact that the government of India is being carried on by a complicated machine of which the mechanics have not the human sympathy which is so greatly needed at present.

Tagore continued by saying that he had a firm faith in what is human in our nation, and that the courage which has been aroused in India is really caused by an unconscious admiration for us. Gandhi, he said, appeals to this better side of the British nation to be on his side against a one-sided relationship and to help India to gain her freedom.

Tagore remarked that though there is no complete independence for man, yet interdependence is in his nature and is his highest goal.

He requested that the best minds of the East and West should join hands and establish a human bond of interdependence between India and England, in which their interests should never clash and both sides should be free, not one of them having to bear a perpetual burden of slavery and on the other that of a diseased responsibility which is demoralising.

He went on to say that when the West came to Asia's door she was asleep; no longer was she producing her art and wisdom, but was revolving around her past stores, not being at all ready to receive the West.

Unfortunately India has not seen the great in the West because she has not brought out the greatness which is in herself, but it is a delusion to think that this can be hidden.

When their wide human interest which is in the best of the Westerners takes a moral direction, it grows into a fullness of intelligent service of man that can ignore all geographical limits.

Tagore said that the most unfortunate thing for Asia was, that the coming of the West had brought not only Science, which is truth, and therefore welcome, but also self-seeking which corrupts it. This attitude was fit for a world of tigers, but for the human world it was making a catastrophe imminent.

On this account faith in man is weakening in the East, for Science has enabled the inhuman to prosper.

He appealed to the dreamers of East and West to keep their faith firm in the Life that creates.

Tagore concluded by saying he believed in the individuals of the West, and expressed his hope that East and West would some day be joined together and so peace would surely follow.

After some discussion when he had been thanked by the Clerk, and was about to go, the packed Meeting rose to its feet and stood while he in words of farewell appealed once more for co-operation and for the right to serve their own country.

Ruth Francis (*Stage* 5).

NIA ESPERANTA KLUBO.

DUM la lasta jaro, fondiĝis Esperanta Klubo. Ne estas multe da Esperantistoj en la lernejo, do la klubo estas malgranda ; sed kvankam ni estas malmultaj, ni estas tre entuziasmaj ! Entute ni estas sep (bonŝanca numero) kaj bone ĝuas la kunvenojn, kiam ni ludas multajn interparolantajn ludojn.

S-ro Robson de Saffron Walden, kaj S-ino King Beer estas du tre helpemaj membroj. F-ino Priestman, kiu estas la Esperanta delegitino por Saffron Walden, estas la ĉef-anino de la klubo. La aliaj anoj estas John C. Smith, Peter Green, Robin Dale, kaj Myfanwy Butler ; tiu lasta estas la plej aĝa

infano de Montagu C. Butler, la seketario de la Brita Esperanta Asocio.

La klubo kunvenas ĉiu Marde, kaj ni laŭvice proponas ludon por la vespero. Unu el ili estas "La ludo de Dudek Artikoloj" kiu aspektas tre facila, sed vere ne estas. Antaŭ ol ni envenas, F-ino Priestman metas sur pleton dudek diversajn artikolojn, ekzemple broson, poŝtmarkon, floron, libron, kaj tiel plu. (k.t.p). Ĉiuj el ni zorge rigardas la objektojn dum du minutoj, kaj tiam F-ino Priestman forprenas la pleton. Ni tiam devas skribi sur papero la nomojn de la objektoj. Estas tre malfacile memori ilin, kaj ni preskaŭ ĉiam forgesas la nomojn de kelkaj objektoj.

Ni ofte ludas "Mortigoj." Ni kulpigas personon pri la mortigo de kiu ajn, kaj tiam li, aŭ ŝi, nin demandas pri la krimo, kaj kiam, kiel, aŭ kie li (ŝi) mortigis la viktimon. Se li (ŝi) povas igi unu el ni kontraŭparoli la alian, tiam li estas senkulpa.

Alia ludo estas "Buzo" (buzz). Ni kalkulas laŭvice, unu, du, tri, k.t.p, kaj kiam ni atingas nombron kiuen havas sep aŭ estas la oblo de sep (7) anstataŭ diri la nombron, ni diras "buzo." Sendube vi scias la ludon; ĝi estas tre amuza, ĉar tre ofte oni forgesas ĉu oni devus diri "buzo" aŭ la nombron.

Ni ankaŭ ludas "sekvoj." Ĉi tiu ludo ankaŭ estas bonekonata. Sur peco da papero oni skribas la nomon de iu viro, kaj tuj poste pasigas la paperon dekstren al la apuda persona kiu siavice skribas nomon de virino. Tiam oni skribas, kion la du personoj diras, kion la mondo diras kaj tion kio sekvas.

Antaŭ kelke da tempo ni aŭdis kelkajn gramafondiskojn, en Esperanto. Estis muziko kun Esperantaj kantoj, kaj ankaŭ malgranda teatraĵo nomita "La Leterportisto." Eble vi konas la rimaĵon.

"Mi estas la Leterportisto,
De l'tuta popolo servisto.
Memoras mi ĉiun,
Forgesas neniun,
Jen grava popol' oficisto."



S. Rye. R. A. Reynolds. H. B. Lemere. Edward Lush. Roy Yardley.

WHITSUNTIDE, 1929.
Orderlies.

Unufoje ni rakontis historion. Dale komencis la historion kaj daŭris ĝis kiam li ne povis pensi pri io plu por diri. Li tiam haltis kaj S-ino Beer devis daŭrigi la historion dum kelkaj minutoj. Estis tre amuze aŭskulti la historion, kaj la hero kaj heroino trapasis tre ekscitajn aventurojn.

Ni havas tre gajan tempon, kiel vi povas sciiĝi. Ni ne parolas Esperanton perfekte, kaj kelkfoje faras erarojn, sed ni ĉiuj helpas unu la alian. Ni kore esperas ke multaj el vi baldaŭ povos paroli Esperanton sufiĉe bone por aliiĝi kun ni.

Aŭguston tri el in esperas iri al la 22nd Universala Kongreso ĉe Oxford, kien Esperantistoj de la tuta mondo kunvenos.

Peter J. C. Green (*Stage* 6).
Myfanwy Butler (*Stage* 5*a*).

AFTER WHITSUN.

BY AN OLD SCHOLAR.

NO words of mine can quite express—especially in rime
The thanks which I should like to give for such a splendid time.
To meet old friends, and—shaking hands—with them to chat again;
With them around the bonfire blaze to sing with might and main;
To dance, to play in games, and seem once more to be at school:
All this was like a hectic dream; to wake from it was cruel.
Another year will soon go by and then once more to spend
Whit week-end down at Walden, so acquaintances to mend.
The "Mother School" will greet me then as she has always done,
With arms outstretched she'll welcome e'en her very humblest son.

SOME GLIMPSES OF LONDON.

IN the holidays I joined a Social Study Group and we spent a week at Toynbee Hall, studying Social Legislation. We were a very jolly party of about 150, half of us being foreign students. I slept at Canning Town Settlement. It was a beautiful cosy place, and everyone was topping, so we had a very jolly time. It was thrilling to see the great painted funnels of the boats lying in the West and East India Docks, looming up in the dark, and towering above the long row of warehouses, for the road from Toynbee to Canning Town passed right by the Docks. We had two lectures and a discussion every day on such subjects as "The New Poor Law," "The Young Offender," "Our Factory Laws," and so on. The lecturers were all actively engaged in the work on which they lectured, and were very interesting. Besides this we visited Factories, Trade Schools, Evening Institutes, the Home Office, Industrial Museum and the Police Courts. In our own free time (of which we had quite a lot) I tramped London with a friend. We had great times and got to know many of the highways and byways of London. Isn't it a wonderful place? I just fell head over heels in love with it. This delightful week came to a fitting close with an all night ramble round London, when we saw and heard many wonderful things. We were taken all over the Hovis Mills, at midnight we were standing high up on its flat roof with London settling down for a few hours' sleep at our feet. We saw the lights blinking sleepily on the quiet Thames, which also seemed asleep. We saw the sorters at the G.P.O., its automatic railway which runs underground from Paddington to Liverpool Street, we saw the coloured mailbags tied up ready to go to the four corners of the world, and we went down by candle light to see the fine relic of the Roman Wall in the Post Office yard, where it was so weird that we felt like ghosts. At 3.0 a.m. we were being shown round the wonderful new surgical block that has just been added to Barts, the oldest hospital in

London. It had only just been finished and was on show till 6.0 a.m. Every conceivable thing had been thought out and was as perfect as could be.

From there we had a silent walk through London. Only Fleet Street was ablaze with lights, and ahum with vans that whizzed past at break-neck speed.

A meal at Lyons' Corner House was followed by a glimpse of the homeless who slept in St. Martin's Crypt, and here we heard the lovely song of the sparrows and starlings just half awake, and a dove softly cooing to herself. From Hungerford Bridge we saw London waken and then we plunged into Covent Garden, a feast of beauty, of form, colour, and scent, and a-bustle with Cockney wit and good-humour. Our night ramble ended in Dick Fisher's Coffee House in Billingsgate, where we all met for the last time. Breakfast was crude, but good and wholesome, and as I was feeling fresh and hungry it was great fun. There we parted and went our several ways.

IRIS M. HARRIS (1922-27).

SCHOOL ATHLETICS.

FOOTBALL.

INFECTION in the School near the beginning of the season caused several matches to be scratched, but nevertheless a fairly full programme of matches was played.

At the commencement of the season there were four old colours available, Forward, Godden, Rees and Thurtle, and during the season, colours were awarded to G. Kenneth, J. Mcleod, O. Parsons and W. Wood. J. Reynolds, D. Hughes and D. Seed were awarded their blazers.

In the Boys' XI., the defence took chief honours, J. Kenneth, A. Godden and J. Reynolds at half-back being supported by H. Rees and D. Seed at back. During the Autumn Term, J. Mcleod was in goal, but in the Spring Term, W. Wood did well in that position.

The best combination for the forward line was found to be :

Thurtle, C. Mcleod, Forward, Parsons and Hughes. In " A " XI. matches, Mr. Muschamp came in at inside-left, forming a very successful combination with Thurtle, while Mr. Burtt played at left-back.

For 1st XI. matches Mr. Pumphrey strengthened the forward line at centre-forward, and Mr. Smillie played right-half.

The season was not a particularly successful one, the " A " XI. doing the best, whilst the 2nd XI. did almost as well.

Summary of Matches :

Team.	Played.	Won.	Drawn.	Lost.	Goals. For.	Against.
1st XI. ..	7	2	0	5	21	36
" A " XI. ..	8	4	0	4	26	16
Boys' XI. ..	4	0	1	3	5	21
2nd XI. ..	2	2	0	0	4	2

Alec W. Godden (Captain), (Stage 7).

HOCKEY.

	Played.	Won.	Lost.	Drawn.	Goals. For.	Against.
1st XI. ..	11	8	2	1	48	22
2nd XI. ..	3	2	1	0	8	3

Owing to a long spell of quarantine it was a great disappointment to us to have to scratch so many of our matches during the Autumn Term.

Lack of speed was the chief fault at first, but this was successfully dealt with by daily organised skipping practice.

As a result of this practice the team showed better form and greater ability to keep up the required standard of energy throughout match play.

During the Spring Term play was not interrupted by illness and only one match was missed. Excellent work was done by the goal-keeper (R. Chapman), while J. Francis (Capt.) as centre-half and K. Davidson as right-back, considerably improved the standard of defence play. Among the forwards M. Rees as right-inner was the most outstanding, while R. Edmundson showed herself capable of tackling almost any position on the field with considerable success.

At the end of the season the Games Committee decided to award colours to Myfanwy Rees and Rhona Chapman.

THE LAST OF THE "INTER-SCHOOL DIARY COMPETITION."

EARLIER generations of Old Scholars in many Friends' Schools will remember vividly those magic words. How they spurred one on to work when more frivolous things attracted, and how eagerly one scanned the list showing so clearly what credit or otherwise had fallen to oneself and one's school as a result of effort or the reverse. In the days before Nature Study and allied subjects found their way into the curriculum, this competition served a useful place in encouraging the study in leisure time of Archæology as well as of Natural History in all its branches.

Now that circumstances have altered considerably, and there is less emphasis on competition, it is felt that the scheme has served its purpose, and at the Teachers' Guild in January of this year it was decided to discontinue it. In doing so it is only right to put on record the unselfish service given during forty-four years by so many judges in the different sections, one of whom, James Edmund Clark, has fathered the competition from the beginning to the end.

The number and quality of the Diaries entered by Saffron Walden has varied considerably from time to time. Lately interest has been rekindled, and for several years now good work has been sent in mainly in Natural History.

In the final competition four diaries were sent in. Of the two Natural History ones, Margaret Rollason obtained first place for the second year in succession, while Alan Scott was placed tenth. Derek Schove gained first place in the Astronomical Section with 280 marks out of 300 for his Weather Diary, while in the International Section, Adam Meredith, who sent in the only diary, was awarded £2. The Judges say: "Some of the matters dealt with, e.g., the Reparations problem, were by no means simple, and the diarist may be congratulated on coming through the difficulties well. . . . We should

like to think that in all schools a few boys and girls are following events with something of this diarist's keenness, persistence and independent thought, and producing something good enough to be of permanent value to themselves as this diary is."

F.D.P.

FROM FAR AND NEAR.

Concerning Old Scholars.

Marjorie Dell (1922-1929) writes from London :

" I'm staying at a hostel in London now and going to a Trade School where I'm learning Dressmaking and Dress-designing. Soon I shall be doing the designing alone, but you have to do about a year's dressmaking and cutting first, so as to have a practical back-ground to the designing side. The cutting and modelling is nice. You see we make dresses for outside clients, just like an ordinary dressmaking establishment, only I believe there is some sort of agreement with the Trade, as the clients are mostly people connected in some way with the school. We don't do entirely Dressmaking as we have French, English, some Maths., a little Book-keeping and also things like Insurance and Income Tax and Assessments, etc. . . . It's really dreadful—we only play netball, and all last winter I was absolutely longing for a game of hockey. In Gym. we seem to do the same thing week after week. We invariably climb up to the top of one rope and slide down again, and as a special treat we are allowed to climb up two ropes, and turn a somersault afterwards."

* * * * *

H. Barbara English (1917-1922) writes from Devon :—

" I've hardly had any hockey since I left Reading. In Hove I belonged to a very good club which counted ex-All England, South of England and many county players among its numbers, but as I arrived and departed in the middle of the season I'm afraid I was more of a nuisance than anything, although I was

asked to play in three first XI. matches. I played goal at Reading, and have now almost forgotten how to play left-back as I used to at Walden. As for cricket I doubt if I could remember even the positions on the field now. . . . I suppose there is a snag in every job. Mine is that besides teaching Arts, Crafts and Singing, I have to take Form I. for all their lessons except French and Maths., and also History (!), Geography and Nature Study in Form II., which doesn't leave me much time for my own subjects! However—so far I am enjoying myself, and the Staff are awfully nice."

* * * * *

Grace Porter (1916-1921) writes from Berlin :—

" The Bursary Committee at Woodbrooke kindly made me a grant which made it possible for me to spend the Summer Term there. It was good to be back in England after so long, and I was so pleased to be able to spend the summer there ; the first for five years. Woodbrooke is a wonderful place and it was a very helpful and enjoyable time I spent there. I took a General Course, reading mostly for International Politics, but I also attended lectures on Psychology and Theology. After Woodbrooke I spent a fortnight with my cousins, the Rodwells, at Derby—I was ever so pleased to think that Henry was going to Walden. . . . I spent a few days at Bruges and Brussels and then came on to Berlin. As I had made up my mind that I didn't want to go to another family, I decided to take a small room here, and try to get a part time post or to give private lessons, in spite of everyone trying to persuade me against it. As it happened I was extremely lucky, for I found a very comfortable little room and within three days I had got a post for two hours every morning for a little boy of seven, who already spoke English fluently and for a little girl of six who was to begin. I go to the latter every day from 4.0-7.30 and have tea and supper there. As this post is extremely well paid I am able to manage very well and can even save a little every month. I also go to another little girl of seven three times a

week for two hours, so my time is nearly filled. I can't tell you how happy I am being quite independent and having—for the first time—my evenings and Sundays free. If I wished to do so I could be giving lessons every evening up till 10 p.m., but I prefer to be able to go to concerts, attend lectures, etc. While I was at Walden I used to envy the mistresses who had studies and could arrange them as they liked and give tea parties, etc., and now I'm so glad to have a room of my own where I can do exactly as I like."

DIARY.

March 13th.—Lit. Soc. Mtg. Diary, Rhona Chapman; Essays: "Saffron Walden," Nora Cattell; "Liberalism," Mr. Muschamp; "Poultry Farming," Rhona Chapman; Pianoforte Solos: "Berceuse" and "Volkweiss," by Grieg, Geoffrey Sparrow; Schubert's "Moment Musicale," Vera Brewis; "Shenandoah" and "Billy Boy," Sea Shanties set for Piano, Richard Dell; Violin Solo, Ralph Erskine.

" 14th.—Orchestral Competition in Cambridge.

" 15th.—Football Match: "A" XI. *v.* Langley, home, lost, 2—3. Lantern Lecture: "Ireland's Rough-hewn Destiny," Colonel Haddick.

" 17th.—Merit Half-holiday.

" 19th.—Hockey Match: 1st XI. *v.* Haverhill Ladies, Home, won, 3—1.

" 20th.—N.H.S. Mtg. Diary, Margaret Rollason; Current Events Report, A. Scott and R. Morland; Essays: "Natural Electricity," Richard Dell; "Flowers in the Mistresses' Walk," Muriel Poulter and Margaret Rollason.

" 22nd.—Football Match: "A" team *v.* The Rovers, home, won, 3—0. Hockey Match: 1st XI. *v.* Saffron Walden Ladies, Home, won, 9—1. Lantern Lecture: "Hans Anderson," Mr. Klostergaade.

" 23rd.—Lantern Lecture: "The Underground Railway," Mr. Beer.

" 26th.—Football Match: 1st XI. *v.* Peter Snow's XI., home, lost, 2—5.

" 29th.—Lantern Lecture: "Lands of Long Ago," Mr. Walter Rowntree.

" 30th.—Pianoforte Recital, Miss Edgell.

April 3rd.—Lit. Soc. Mtg. Diary, Donald Seed; Essays: "Rudiments of Electricity," Geoffrey Sparrow; "Colours and Whites," Kathleen Davidson; "The Old and the New," J. C. Smith; Pianoforte Solos: 2nd and 3rd movements of Beethoven's "Sonata Pathetique," Kenneth Spurge; "Rondo," by Haydn, Eileen Wooldridge.

" 5th.—Lantern Lecture: "Birds of the Kentish Coasts," Mr. H. G. Alexander.

April 10th.—End of Term.

May 8th.—School re-opened.

,, 14th.—Cricket Match: Boys' XI. *v.* St. Christopher's, Letchworth XI., away, lost, 92—119 for six wkts.

,, 15th.—N.H.S. Mtg. Report on the recent eclipse of the sun, C. J. Smith; Essays: "The Emperor Moth," A. Scott; "A Forthcoming Reformation among Meteorologists," D. Schove; "Kent's Cavern," Margaret Harland; Exhibition of Indian Carvings, C. J. Smith.

,, 17th.—Cricket Matches: Boys' XI. *v.* Bishop's Stortford College 2nd XI., home, lost, 79—83 for 4 wkts.
Girls' XI. *v.* Homerton College XI., away, won, 76—61.

,, 20th.—Merit Half-holiday.

,, 24th.—N.H.S. Ramble.

,, 28th.—Cricket Matches: Boys' XI. *v.* Newport Grammar School 1st XI., home, 68—119.
Boys' 2nd XI. *v.* Newport G.S. 2nd XI., away, won, 74—72.

,, 29th.—Lit. Soc. Mtg. Diary, Lucille Rayner and J. C. Smith; Essays: "Saving the Countryside," Ruth Edmundson; "Per Ardua ad Alta," Mr. Burtt; "Epping Forest," Betty Enock; "Indian Carvings," C. J. Smith. Pianoforte Solos: "Erotikon," by Sjögren, Arthur Mulholland; Greig's "To the Spring," Edith Kilbey.

,, 31st.—Cricket Match: Girls' XI. *v.* Herts and Essex High School, XI. home, won, 71 for 7 wkts.—31.

June 4th.—Cricket Matches: 1st XI. *v.* Dobbin's XI., home, won, 54—25.

,, 5th.—N.H.S. Mtg. Report of the Ramble on June 24th, Muriel Poulter, J. C. Smith and Betty Harland; Current Events Report, Edith Kilbey; Diary, June Cornish; Essays: "Birds, Eggs and Nests," Dorothea Rawlinson; "Arne Heath," Honor Liddle; Discussion on the Weather, Derek Schove and Richard Dell.

,, 6th-9th.—Whitsun Week-end.

,, 7th.—Cricket Match: Boys' XI. *v.* O.S. "A" XI., home, lost, 105—141.

,, 9th.—Cricket Matches: 1st XI. *v.* O.S. 1st XI., home, won, 121-66.
Girls' XI. *v.* O.S. Girls' XI., home, won, 90 for 2 wkts.—44.

,, 11th.—Tennis Match: Girls' I. *v.* Herts and Essex High School, away, won, 33—19 games.
Cricket Matches: Boys' 1st XI. *v.* Newport Grammar School 1st XI., away, lost, 76—127.
2nd XI. *v.* Newport G.S. 2nd XI., home, won, 57 and 41 for 2 wkts.—31 and 41.

,, 12th.—Lit. Soc. Mtg. Diary, Myfanwy Rees; Essays: "Modern Scientific Ideas," Derek Schove; "Train Journeys," Margaret Evens; "Cycling," Kenneth Spurge; "Sports of our Great Grandfathers," Ruth Francis; Pianoforte Solo, Swinstead's "Humoresque," Lucille Rayner; Gramophone Selections: Tschaikowsky's "March Slav"; Sea Shanties by John Goss; Massenet's Meditation from Thaïs.

June 14th.—Cricket Matches: 1st XI. *v.* Howes XI., home, drawn, 165 for 8 wkts.—94 for 7 wkts.
Girls' 1st XI. *v.* Hockerill Training College 1st XI., home, won, 86 for 5 wkts.—36.

,, 19th.—N.H.S. Mtg. Ornithological Diary, B. Cannon; Current Events Report, Doris Kingston; Essays: "Prehistoric Man," Richard Brooks; "Mice," Barbara Greenwood; Discussion on the Weather (continued from June 5th), Derek Schove and Richard Dell.

,, 25th.—Cricket Match: 1st XI. *v.* R. R. Dobbin's XI., home, drawn, 163 for 5 wkts.—169 for 8 wkts. Mr. Muschamp 75 not out, Alec Godden 44.

,, 26th.—Lit. Soc. Mtg. Diary, C. J. Smith; Essays: "Travel," Barbara Greenwood; "War and Disarmament," Cyril Thring; "Fête Day in the Country," Ivy Hubbard; "Horse Racing," J. Buckmaster; Pianoforte Solos: "Prélude in G.mi.," Chopin and "Ecossaise," Beethoven, Richard Dell; "Demande de Repose," Edith Kilbey; March from Tschaikowsky's "Nutcracker Suite," Geoffrey Sparrow; Violin Solo: "Cossack Mazurka," Ralph Erskine.

NOTICES.

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

SCHOLARSHIPS.

The following were adjudged by the School Committee to be of Scholarship standard:

1st. Owen H. Parsons.

2nd. Ruth Edmundson, Alec W. Godden, H. Irene Barry, Endré Sarreti.

3rd. W. Joan Francis.

GENEVA.

In connection with the Merttens Essay Scheme, Owen H. Parsons and Myfanwy Rees have been selected to represent the School on the Friends' Schools party visiting Geneva in August.

ASSOCIATED BOARD R.A.M. AND R.C.M. SCHOOL EXAMINATION.

Pianoforte: Higher Division. Irene E. Goss.

SCHOOL MAGAZINES.

We acknowledge with thanks the receipt of *The Cupola* (Ackworth), *The Beckside* (Ayton), *The Island* (Sidcot), *Cambridge and County High School Magazine*, *By Kent and Skerne* (Polam), *St. Christopher Magazine*.



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