# THE AVENUE



MARCH 1935

PER ARDUA AD ALTA

# ABBEY HOTEL

(UNLICENSED)

**SAFFRON WALDEN**

*LUNCHEONS* · *TEAS*

*PARTIES and all SOCIAL FUNCTIONS catered for*

**TERMS from 8/- per day**

**A really comfortable Hotel** · **Ideal for Visitors**

Central Heating and Hot and Cold Water in most Bedrooms

ELECTRIC LIGHT GARAGE

*Proprietress:* MRS. E. SCOTNEY *Telephone* 100

# Illawarra, Saffron Walden

# "Y.H.A."

Accommodation for 20 Members

Cooking facilities or meals provided

Comfortable accommodation for other guests for week-ends or longer periods

**Apply: THE WARDEN**



GERALD LITTLEBOY




The Magazine of the Friends' School, Saffron Walden.

VOL. XXVI. MARCH 1935 No. 76.

## FOREWORD

WE returned again to the term of cold winds, epidemics, examinations and other distasteful occurrences! But so far it has been a very successful term with nothing more than colds and coughs. We were able to welcome one new boy and three new girls this term but there are no changes in the staff. John Barry, our head boy, has left, having done great service to the School, especially on the games and sports side; Lionel Young and Terence Thompson have been appointed to assist Philip Fausset as prefects.

Two improvements, of no minor importance, which we found on coming back, are the polished dining room floor and alterations in the central heating system affecting mainly the girls' side of the building. The recently installed radiogram, which has been a very successful and much appreciated addition to school life, is used this term for Stage Seven as a class period on Tuesday afternoons when they listen to a series of "Talks for Sixth Forms" on varying subjects of general education.

Near the beginning of the term we were glad to receive two Indian students, Mrs. Muranjan and Miss Chinappa, into the

school for a week-end, they came to study the system and routine in this school, and on the Sunday afternoon Mrs. Muranjan gave us a short talk on India and answered questions on the subject.

The school is very sorry to hear of the death from heart failure of Mr. Judd, a faithful servant of the school, who has for many years now worked very hard in stoking the boilers and adding to our general comfort in many ways.

This term, sports, the much criticized activity of the Spring Term, have been organized on new lines, as far as possible employing the system of everybody taking part in everything and points being awarded during the latter part of the training on individual accomplishments. On a special half-holiday we shall have Sports Day which will be mainly for team races.

Owing to the King's Jubilee Celebrations which would involve a holiday shortly after the beginning of next term, it has been decided that we should add an extra week on to the end of this term and come back a week later for the Summer Term, meaning that we break up on April 10th and come back on May 9th, giving us an extra day's holiday before the new term begins.

*P. S. Fausset*
*(Stage 7).*

## GERALD LITTLEBOY



LATE though it may seem, the school, through its official organ, *The Avenue,* extends a hearty welcome to Gerald Littleboy, who took up his duties as Headmaster in September 1934. The very fact of the lateness makes the welcome all the more sincere, for now that he has worked with us for two terms we have good cause to know that we are glad to have him amongst us.

It was a big thing to come to a school where the last Headmaster to be appointed from outside (John Edward Walker) came in 1894, being followed in 1922 by C. Brightwen Rowntree (whose contact with the school dated from 1901).

Mr. Littleboy's generations-old Quaker background and the years he had spent in other Friends' schools—Bootham, Ayton and Sidcot—together with his experience at the Lady Manners School, Bakewell, were, however, all to the good, whilst he himself was no stranger to Walden, having come here for his student-teacher year in 1914. As it was on December 9th of that year that Walden was commandeered by the military, the school being evacuated within twenty-four hours, he had thus already shared in one of its big experiences as well as making many friends.

We would include in our welcome Mrs. Littleboy, who has also seen service in three Friends' schools, viz. Ayton, Penketh and Sidcot, as well as Eleanor (now in the Junior School), Sheila (aged five) and Michael (aged three).

The "Island" tells how regretfully Sidcot let go its Senior Master in April, after which he paid several visits during the Summer Term to a series of widely different but mainly "progressive" schools (e.g. Bedales, Frensham Heights and Bryanston), thus gaining a width of view of great value in such a community as ours.

We should like now to express our appreciation of his courteous treatment of our traditional ways, his obvious desire to link up with the Old Scholars' Association as speedily as possible, his forward-looking for our good and the whole-hearted way he is throwing himself into the best interests of the school.

May his sojourn with us be a long and happy one.

---

## "MARINA DAY"

NOVEMBER 29th at last! The long talked-of, longed-for day had come! We all went to bed the night before with a funny excited feeling inside and many were the prayers for a fine day. But these, however, were not granted to the

wished-for extent for we woke up to see a grey sky and a slight drizzle.

Discussions were held everywhere as to the likelihood of the tramps being postponed, and all the weather prophets, whether amateur or professional, gave their opinions. The rain increased a little but after an earnest consultation Mr. Littleboy and Miss Priestman decided to let us go. After all the vague, uncertain rumours going round, it was a great relief to know something definite and especially to know that we *could* go. In a little while everyone was ready, complete with mackintoshes *and* refreshment in the shape of oranges and sticky buns. At 9 a.m. we all started. Mr. Beer took "A" Tramp, which was the long one. It rained intermittently, the rain managing to make everything very wet. However, we struggled gamely on, through alternate muddy, ploughed fields and extremely wet grass ones. When we were distinctly wet and somewhat exhausted, about half-way, we had a welcome halt to masticate our oranges and buns. Towards the end the pace became slower and slower, the ploughed fields seeming endless. But we arrived back at school not in the least surprised to find that instead of having gone twelve miles as arranged, we'd been fifteen. After hurried baths we rushed into dinner at least five minutes late, but this did not make any difference to the amount we ate. "B" Tramp, taken by Miss Priestman, went about eight miles and "C" Tramp, conducted by Miss Yapp and Mr. Brereton, went approximately four miles.

After a very substantial dinner the idea of resting, which had been scoffed at formerly, was regarded in a more favourable light. Some of us retired to our beds while others wandered around rather at a loose end. But tea soon came and we went into the dining hall to hail with delight the fruit salad and cakes the authorities had thought fit to give us.

Immediately after tea we all trooped out on to the playground to be stormed by a battery of very strong torches from

the boys. But when order had been restored we watched a very superior firework display to which we had all contributed and which, of course, Mr. Beer had arranged for us.

After a short interval we all went into the Lecture Hall ready for all sorts of excitement. We had been told of the glories we were about to see by posters which had appeared beforehand. We knew that Group A was presenting "The Princess and the Woodcutter", Group B, a marvellous waxwork show, and Group C, ———! Ah! Group C had engaged Laurel and Hardy specially for the occasion! It was beginning. Mr. Littleboy presented to us a little old-fashioned lady in black who informed us that we were about to see a waxwork show of which she did not altogether approve, produced by Group B.

The curtain drew back and we were shown many famous people, among whom were Henry VIII and his six wives parading on the stage, Henry gnawing a meat bone. Professor Piccard informed us in a squeaky voice that he was ten miles up in the stratosphere while his wife, who did not altogether approve, tried to make him come down by hitting him on the head with an umbrella exclaiming "Let me down, let me down." We were also shown the school cads who repeated three times in very bored voices, "Play the game, you cads" and "Come along school"! At the end Hitler came on the stage and saluted us. Then suddenly all the waxworks came to life in a most surprising manner, saluted and shouted "Heil" in chorus.

Then Group A presented "The Princess and the Woodcutter". A very youthful woodcutter was at his work when a princess came along and started to help him. During their conversation the woodcutter declared that he loved the princess with all his heart. But she confessed that her father and mother had found two princes as suitors for her hand. The test to find out which suitor was the better was for the queen to beg from them, so testing the kindness of their hearts.

They each gave her some bread which she had to eat. After being made to eat such a lot of bread the poor queen collapsed and would have died had not the woodcutter come to her aid with some water. The king was so pleased that he promised to let his daughter marry the woodcutter.

Group C presented a very mixed programme. The first item was called "The Proposal". Joe, a very nervous young man, was in love with Anne and was trying to propose to her when a whole crowd came in for the evening. Joe, to try and scare them away, tries to tell a ghost story. This does not succeed and they treat it as a joke. Anne, who is really in love with Joe, pretends to have hysterics in a thrilling part of the ghost story to make them go. When Joe comes back and sees that she is all right he again tries to propose to her. He gets as far as "Anne, will—er—you—er—er—marry—" when the other crowd pop their heads into the room and yell "Oooo!"

Professor Twiddleknobsky then presented his new kind of wireless set. This made alarming noises but he managed to get all sorts of stations. One of its attractions was that if you said the wrong thing the set contradicted you at once. We heard an S.O.S. from Miss Waring requesting the small boy who took a mug from the washroom to communicate with her at once.

Next we heard a familiar tune and Laurel and Hardy entered and tried to broadcast to the people of England, but they got a little mixed. Laurel managed to eat a boiled egg, shell included, and they neither knew what to do with their hats, repeatedly mistaking the microphone for a hat stand. In the end Hardy nearly had a fit and they departed having discovered that they had left their return tickets behind on the piano. This was so much enjoyed that we had an encore. Then came the melodrama, a play entitled "Dark was the Night". We were plunged right into thrills at the beginning when Mary Carlisle was murdered. The corpse was discovered

by Jean Carlisle who promptly fainted. Having been brought round by her lover and the villain with the aid of a little cold water, Jean saw that the body had been removed and promptly fainted again. In between love affairs between the maid and the policeman, and dramatic laughter on the part of the villain, the detective, who had been summoned, found all sorts of clues. He discovered in the end, by a lot of deduction, that the villain had done it. In an exciting scene when the villain nearly strangles Mary Carlisle and knifes the hero, he is shot from behind by the detective. So all ended happily, including the concert. After a lot of clearing up, we went to bed. One of the remarks I overheard in a discussion of the day was, " Well, thank goodness Prince George and Princess Marina got married! "

*Lysbeth Everard*
(*Stage* 7).

## THE COSY ROOM

PULLED up close with lights down low,
Sitting in the firelight's glow,
Listening to the wind and rain,
Pattering on the window pane.

Firelight casting glorious gleams,
On the dark, old, oaken beams,
Shining from the fireside bright
With a warm and ruddy light.

Casement windows shuttered fast,
'Gainst the cold and icy blast ;
Warm red curtains drawn together
Shutting out the wintry weather.

*Ruth Hicks*
(*Stage* 4).

# THE FAIRIES

DEEP in the forest,
The cool, quiet forest,
Deep in the forest the fairies dwell.
Elves, sprites, and pixies,
Goblins and nixies,
Fairies are dancing in each glade and dell.

When cold winds are blowing,
And when it is snowing
You'll find that the fairies don't mind the least bit.
They'll snuggle in flowers,
And hide from the showers,
And there they'll remain till the weather is fit.

Then when the rain's done
They'll come out in the sun,
And they'll tidy things up, and then have a grand dance.
They'll have glow-worms for light,
And the butterflies bright
Will flutter about while they skip and they prance.

They'll ask all the bees,
And the stately elm trees
Will look on and watch them, and after the ball
They'll have a grand feast,
With sweet cakes and good yeast,
And if someone eats too much they won't mind at all.

*Eleanor Littleboy*
*(Junior School).*

# GIRLS' HOCKEY

THE beginning of an Autumn Term brings with it a change from summer to winter activities. It is with unmistakable zeal that a group of hockey enthusiasts set about the task of measuring out the first hockey pitch. Efforts are made to visualize last year's lines, and possible encroachments on to the cricket pitches are tactfully circumvented by Mr. Pumphrey, who corrects them on the assumption that the position of the goalposts cannot always be taken as an infallible guide.

This season we regretted the loss of nine players of a team which had so successfully won its way through the previous winter. Their example showed them to be experienced in stickwork, combining and attack. This was the standard we arrived at when we gathered possibles and probables together at the beginning of the autumn.

There has been no lack of enthusiasm among new members of the team, and many have made promising progress. The showing of the new Hockey Film by Miss Pollard in November did much to drive home our faults, and remind us how much better we could play next time. Miss Pollard has the gift of explaining away knotty points so easily and clearly that many of us must have felt encouraged enough to hope that one day we, too, might even be Internationals.

During the Autumn Term an unfortunate spell of quarantine put a stop to some of the more popular fixtures from which we had hoped to gain experience. The weather, too, did much to hinder practice games and for these reasons progress has been rather handicapped. At present the team lacks speed and confidence. They are not always certain in their defence work, nor are the forwards aggressive enough in their attack. There should be more understanding between forwards and halves, and ball control is still a weak point to be considered.

In the past, Recess periods have been made more popular use of for individual practice, and the success achieved is a sure proof of the well-known saying that "Every little helps".

The House Tournaments concluded with Morland on top, Godlee second and Crosfield third. Morland also came first in the Junior Netball Tournaments, Crosfield second and Godlee third.

### 1ST XI, 1934-5

*Goal:* M. BEBB.

Has made a very plucky attempt to work up this position, and at times has played a reliable game. She has not, however, gained confidence with experience, and her saves are unreliable.

*R. Back:* L. EVERARD.

Began the season with uncertain play. She did not seem strong or quick enough in attack, but she has since improved, and now shows an increasing understanding of the work in this position.

*L. Back:* D. TURNER (Captain).

A very reliable and clever defence player. Determined in attack, and quick to anticipate and intercept passes. Her stickwork and tactics are excellent.

*R. Half:* J. STUBBS.

Has worked up this position very well. Her play shows method and is increasing in confidence.

*C. Half:* E. EDMUNDS.

Her work has been carried on very ably in this position. She has defended and backed up an attack with ability and good style.

*L. Half:* M. BRERETON.

Is a keen and conscientious player who has made progress during the season. Her tackling is good, and she has backed up well, but her lack of speed in recovery has been a handicap at times.

*R. Wing:* P. WOOLF.

Has made good use of her speed in this position, and is proving to be a very helpful wing player.

*R. Inner:* G. EDMUNDSON.

She has played very well at times, and has shown quite a skilful knowledge of stickwork. Lately her methods have not shown sufficient initiative or force.

*Centre:* M. SMITH.

Her gift of speed has not always been used to advantage. She must try to combine it with sounder tactics, and more determination.

*L. Inner:* M. BYLES.

The determined energy which she has combined with her attack, has proved her to be the most aggressive member of the forward line. With more practice in stickwork she should make a very useful player.

*L. Wing:* M. EVANS.

Has steadily improved in dribbling and centering, and her shots are strong and well placed. Her aim should now be to introduce more style and method into her play.

## REVIEW OF THE FOOTBALL SEASON

MANY matches had to be scratched during the Autumn Term owing to the prevalence of illness. This, perhaps, caused a possible waning of enthusiasm, but that is now of the past. At the beginning of the season the standard of play was weak, the team never playing together enough, for we seemed to consist of eleven individuals—possibly owing to the loss of most of last year's team (only three members remained); maybe, because the team seems so much smaller in size than previously, but this has not always shown to our advantage. Individual effort was good on the whole, but harder kicking and more accurate passing are necessary.

We are very sorry to lose the services of John Barry, who has helped the team for a number of years.

The First Eleven has had a very successful season, partly owing to the addition of two student-masters in the team. It is a long time since we had the services of two student-masters playing regularly with us. We have missed one or two enjoyable fixtures from last season, but we have added some others to our list.

A prominent feature of the season was the increase in the number of Junior and 2nd XI matches. The Juniors are showing promising form but have always been over-run by the very good Junior team from Linton.

†BATTEN (C.H.). Keen captain of Junior and 2nd XIs. Left foot kick very weak, as also is his ball control, but he is improving.

§BENT-MARSHALL (O.L.). Shows good ball control, passes well, but he needs to go harder at his man. Has improved a great deal this season.

§CHUBB (C.H.). Greatly improved, especially in his kicking, but he is still rather slow in tackling. Tends to hold on to the ball too long when he should pass.

§FAUSSETT (L.B.). Clumsy kicker, but has improved a great deal. He is sometimes found out of place but usually makes a good recovery. Shows a "deal of dash".

PHILIPS (I.L., 2nd XI. and Junior XI.). Very accurate in his passing, and has good ball control, but he holds on to the ball too long. Is rather slow.

THOMPSON (I.R., 2nd XI.). Showing good promise, and with a stronger kick he will make a good footballer.

SHEPHERD (Half and G.). His knee has caused him a great deal of trouble, but he has been able to play in goal for the latter part of the season. Has played well at half.

WELLINGTON (R.B., 2nd XI.). His kicking is rather unsteady. He should face his opponent when tackling him. He has shown much improvement this season.

*WYLIE (I.L., Capt.). He has excellent ball control, but he hangs on to the ball too long, and also tends to run across the field instead of goalwards.

§YOUNG (R.B.). When tackling should go more for the ball instead of rushing at his opponent. Has improved in play.

MARLAND (C.F.). Good ball control, with plenty of dash, but he has a poor shot. Uses his head well.

FORDHAM (O.R.). Has good ball control, but is rather slow, perhaps because of his lack of self-confidence.

HEADLEY (O.L., 2nd XI.). He gets the ball across well, but is rather slow, allowing defenders to rob him of the ball easily.

†JOSSAUME (L.H.). He goes for the man rather than the ball, and tends to hold on to the ball too long. Is very keen, and has improved his play immensely.

LYONS (R.H.). Somewhat improved, but he keeps on to the ball too long. Positional play is weak. Once a player passes him he should try to retrieve the ball more than he does.

MENDES (I.R.). Good ball control, but has a weak shot. Does not always make use of his opportunities. Could play harder on occasions.

OSBORNE (I.L.). Good tackler and has good ball control, but does not always pass at the right time. If he had speed in his dribbling he would become a good footballer.

‡PERESLENY (G. and Half). Has done very useful work in goal. Of late has played half, for which position his speed makes him useful. When he has learnt positional play he will be a good member of the defence.

* = Colours.
† = Half-colours.
‡ = Colours.
§ = Blazers.
} Awarded this Season.

# "TRICKS OF THE TRADE"

## AN EPISODE

THEN Sir Bedivere the Bold One,
Caught him such a mighty nut-crack,
And he didn't seem to like it,
And he said, "Hi! this won't do, Sir!"
And he flung himself upon him;
And he shrieked and yelled in anguish.
And he sheathed his sword no longer,
And he glared so wild and angry.
Thus his cheeks became quite purple,
And he felt himself a hero.
Then he danced about so bravely,
That Sir Bedivere felt frightened,
Fell upon his knees and kissed him,
Called him, "Bravest of the brave ones";
Begged him not to feel unhappy;
Licked his bump, that grew so quickly;
Petted him so soft and gentle,
Till the colour bright and brilliant
Left those cheeks which calmer came,
And the onlookers all cheered him;
And Sir Bedivere then praised him,
Called him greatest of all good ones
Washed Folander's wound in soft oil.
And they spread a mighty banquet,—
Fried bull, mutton (boiled and baked well),—
But enough! You know the story,
Of this long forgotten time.
Go and buy you now my booklet,
Where you'll find it all in rime.

*Enid Shiner*
(*Stage* 4).

(*With apologies to well-known people!*)

# THE HOUSES OF PARLIAMENT

TWO HUNDRED AND EIGHTY-FIVE, two hundred and eighty-six, two hundred and eighty-seven! At last we reached the top. After much confusion about Palace Yards, old and new, Mr. Whitlow assembled us in the latter and introduced us to Sir George Gillett.

The two dozen odd of our party then started up the two hundred and eighty-seven steps which led to the rather ruddy-faced old gentleman who explained to us and to Miss W—— in particular, the works of the clock set up by Messrs. Dent, of Cockspur Street. We saw and heard the clock strike three, and several members of the party went to the top balcony to gaze upon Father Thames and the city. One of the party was unfortunately prevented owing to the possibility of rarefied atmosphere.

We then descended to ground level whence we went to the Embankment to see the exterior, which has been recently redecorated. Continuing on our way, we passed through dark passages and upstairs to the Lobbies, dining room and Committee rooms, Sir George explaining their special uses as we came to each one.

Finally, we came to the actual Houses of Parliament. On entering we were much surprised at the small size of the House of Commons; we were much interested to hear the exact procedure of the House sittings; the explanation of how and where the division takes place and other points. Then we passed on through a passage decorated with large mural paintings depicting historic events, into the House of Lords.

This House is upholstered in bright red, giving a superior look to the House which would otherwise be very like the House of Commons. Descending, we were shown St. Stephen's Chapel, which is very large and cold, yet beautiful. As a finish our ruddy-faced friend again met us and we were shown

the famous place where Guy Fawkes laid his gunpowder. We are thankful Guy failed, however, otherwise we would be unable to thank Sir George so heartily for the very enjoyable afternoon that he gave us.

*Mary Byles*
*Peter Chubb*
*(Stage 7).*

---

## MY IDEA OF A HAPPY LIFE



OME people like making money in a really good way and making themselves the richest in the land. These people, I think, become drinkers, lazy men and women, with nothing really to do but to see that the money rolls in satisfactorily.

Other people like to carry their lives in their hands, and explore with many thrills, dangers and perhaps finding something useful. I quite agree if there were not these people there would be no discoveries.

There are still many ways of gaining a happy life, but there is one that I would like best of all ; that is, to have time to be among animals, plants and the singing birds of the real countryside of England.

To be able to watch the habits of animals and birds, and also to be able to have a farm somewhere in Sussex and live a peaceful life with Nature working hard all around me. To look after sheep, cows, poultry and horses, also any other large or small animals or plants.

In summer to listen to the lark's song while watching the sheep grazing on the sunlit slopes of the South Downs, to be able to look down upon the busy Weald and be glad I am not in any busy, noisy, dirty, ugly, sooty street, but with myself upon our Natural Mother Knee of England.



WOOD ENGRAVING

*B. Headley*
*(Stage 6)*

At eventide to have time to listen to the nightingale singing its merry tune to the starlit woods and fields of Sussex.

I would, for a companion, when looking after sheep or working on the soil, have a dog—a faithful dog, who would understand—understand my feelings, and so I would be able to understand his and read his face of grief or happiness.

To satisfy my desires I would like, as I have said before, to have a peaceful farm, a small farm-house, a winding sheep-track to the Downs, and some animals and birds painted with the glorious August sun, and last of all, when growing grey and old, a place to rest my weary head in the mother soil of England.

*F. J. Batten*
(*Stage* 5).

---

## THE BLUEBELL WOOD

YOU senseless, unfeeling beings,
Crushing Beauty beneath the unintelligent weight
Of your fat bodies,
You laugh when I tell you to keep away,
Saying there are plenty more
And what matters a few ?
Because this world crushes too much
Of the Beautiful
Beneath its unappreciating feet ;
Because in the Bluebells
There is a heavenly joy
And comfort for him who is aware
Of the Beautiful.
And to see even the few crushed
And you so unfeeling
Makes my heart bleed.

J.H.

# CURRENT COMMENTS
## OR OSCILLATIONS FROM THE RADIOGRAM

*Would you believe it ?*

The other day, in a French class, D.P. was heard to say, "Now children, I can't get round you know, it's a physical impossibility."

* * *

Did you know that Mr. Beer has too much leisure time ? All his work is now done by a machine ; so to pass his time he is supervising the founding of a society for the propagation of the installation of the diagrammatic tuition of historical chronology.

* * *

It has been rumoured that perhaps some day Mr. Littleboy will not be perfectly happy to leave us in the hands of a visitor.

* * *

*For orchestra.*

There are now in circulation a new series of alphabets in the style "A" for Apple, "B" for beautiful and "C" for Courage.

* * *

*Also for orchestra.*

There seems to have been a lot of worry lately on account of the heap of 'cellists now coming forth ; there is evidently such a fear of unemployment among various members that many are taking up new instruments, some the barrel organ, some the cornet, a few are volunteering for the bassoon, and our American Friends seem to desire hoboes.

* * *

A Young Ray of political activity and fervour is finding an outlet in Current Events.

* * *

Have you realized the brutal social ostracism by the "middle school" of the poor, studious, overworked seniors ? The remedy suggested is more work.

There has been a suggestion from an unknown source that there should be a pedestrian crossing by the Lecture Hall for the staff when the school is leading into meals. Another suggestion is traffic lights when the school is coming out of meals.

* * *

*To all whom it may concern.*

A certain pupil considers that "a stool is used for sitting on mainly by dunces, masters and mistresses".

* * *

*Who is it?*

A certain pupil wrote recently, "Many important people have been and are spiritualists, and I myself am greatly impressed by spiritualism."

* * *

*Only a "rumour".*

Someone actually found a book in the "centre library" was the rumour running round the school a few days ago. We regret to announce that it was only a hymn-book.

* * *

Was it the fan in the Lecture Hall that inspired hymn No. 129 (205)?

* * *

*The lesser of two evils.*

The Prefects have decided not to make so much noise at meals. Does this mean that they actually intend to be polite or that they are merely giving up eating between meals?

* * *

*Inventive genius to the fore.*

Since dancing has become so popular with several pupils, an effort is being made to invent a new dance based on the side-stepping caused by the dining-hall floor.

* * *

A member of the staff the other day seemed very thankful for the removal of the radiator at the back of Girls' "B"; for it means that there will no longer be the delightful spectacle of girls forming tableaux on it between lessons.

*False modesty ?*

It has been decided that in future when the radiogram is working, everyone is to ignore it, for being the centre of attraction seems to hurt its feelings to such an extent that it ceases work altogether.

---

## "THE LIGHTER SIDE OF SCHOOL LIFE"

THE Autumn Term did not stint us of entertainment! In fact, during the latter part of the term, practice and rehearsals for some concert or other were always afoot.

Starting us off with a whole day's holiday to fill up November 29th, Princess Marina's wedding day, the admirable entertainment (to be described elsewhere) then given took some preparation, as producers will testify!

No sooner was that over than lecturettes loomed near; to say nothing of House play rehearsals. The usual plan, that of working off three lecturettes on the Saturday preceding the Monday, was again found successful. Three more varied subjects could scarcely be found in an evening, than those with which we were confronted that Saturday. To begin with, John Barry aroused great interest by teaching us the elements of jiu-jitsu, and with Young's aid, went as far as to demonstrate the painful details of the Japanese art. By way of contrast, Megan Bebb then related her experience of the Passion Play at Oberammergau. She told us its history and described each scene with close attention to detail, and the remarkable character of the Christus was portrayed. Then, with a picture of that wonderful man still remaining in the background, Mary Evans delivered her lecturette on "Armament in Service Aircraft", a poignant, if not un-Christian contrast!

The six remaining talks were heard on Monday, and the ingenuity of the subjects continued. First, Peter Chubb on

" Mythology ", followed by Philip Fausset on the " Dreamer of Dreams, William Morris ", both subjects of which the respective " lecturetters " knew a great deal. Then John Fleming on " Madeira " described the history and habits of that " rock garden of the Atlantic " and Epstein was defended by Mary Jackson in her well-delivered talk on that gentleman. Terence Thompson next lightened our spirits with a witty lecture on the " National Trust " which he illustrated with slides and a diagram, and last but not least, far away Soviet China was brought to our immediate notice by Lionel Young.

House plays, the following night, were this year of a particularly high standard all round, and both winners and losers have reason to be pleased with themselves for especially high-class performances.

Crosfield began with a production entitled " Superstition ". It centred round the attempt of a self-made and pompous business man, Cornelius Jeffson (played by Fleming) to rid his wife, Amelia (played by Joan Cawdron), of superstition, and in particular of the fear of a huge diamond he had bought her. The part of a maid called Soames was well acted by Elizabeth Jossaume ; a cockney burglar, Jake, by Thompson, and an Inspector by Wright. The play was produced by Margaret Brereton.

Although the success of this play was somewhat marred by one or two large blunders, on the whole the standard of acting was high.

Morland, who took the stage next, rendered A. A. Milne's play, " The Man in the Bowler Hat ". A modest couple, John (Young) and Mary (Joyce Myers), are surprised during a discussion as to the possibility of something exciting happening *to them,* by mysterious individuals, the Villain (Lyons) and the Hero (Barry) respectively, who order them to keep quiet and listen. Exciting scenes follow in which the Heroine (Mary Jackson) bids her lover a tragic farewell and the Hero is subjected to torture by the Bad Man (Peresleny). We are,

however, agreeably relieved when the "Man in the Bowler Hat" (Davies), who has had his back towards us all this time, rises and announces that the scene is only a rehearsal for a film.

This play was particularly well produced (by Doris Turner) and acted. It attained a higher standard than has been reached for many years.

Finally, Godlee performed "Elegant Edward", a play involving still more jewels, but this time a string of diamonds, which Elegant Edward (Fausset) is after, and succeeds in stealing, although he meets Burglar Bill (Chubb) at the same job, and Mrs. Treherne (Megan Bebb) returns most inopportunely. He returns them on a plea of honesty but really because they are false. Parts of a sergeant and a P.C. were played by Shepherd and Compton-Ford respectively.

Godlee must be congratulated on their extremely effective commencement and for good acting throughout.

The long-anticipated result, announced during breakfast on the following day, was for the benefit of those who did not already know:

1st. Morland.

2nd. { Godlee. / Crosfield.

The judges, while reporting a high standard throughout, especially commended L. Young, Joyce Myers and Elizabeth Jossaume.

Such admirable talent would have every excuse for having exhausted itself after two strenuous evenings; but not so, for "Packing-up Day" evening was brightened by some of the most charming nonsense the school has ever seen. The stars were Mr. Heap, who acted as announcer and general "factotum", Doris Turner who, with her troupe, gave a charade, Mr. Baldwin and Mr. Beer, who gave an uproariously funny topical lecture together and, to crown all, Mr. Beer, with his "troupe", again showed his genius, impersonating



AN AERIAL VIEW OF THE SCHOOL, 1929

a great virtuoso pianist, in a sketch called "Piano Pantechnicon". "Auld Lang Syne", sung with the usual "going-home" gusto, completed a lively, noteworthy performance.

*John Fleming*
(*Stage 7*).

---

## DESIGN IN INDUSTRY

WHEN I stepped on to the cold platform at Bishop's Stortford on Friday evening, March 1st, and a dim figure was pointed out to me as "one of the lecturers", I realized that I was approaching a Walden Lecture Week-end. I was content not to know the subject under consideration until later the same evening, when the Old Scholars had entertained each other with competitions devised by their most able President, and goodwill resounded everywhere.

Mr. R. A. Duncan, A.R.I.B.A., opened the subject on Saturday morning with a lantern lecture on "Modern House Furnishing", commencing with a consideration of the present radical change in housing and in architecture generally, showing how housing must have changed to accommodate altered domestic conditions. It was pointed out that labour-saving devices, similarly to the slaves of Greece, allowed time for enjoying the arts of the age; and that if we desired to leave a monument to the present age it must be in terms of machinery and mass production. Our buildings must cease to govern our living, and merely aid its development, the modern kitchen being quoted as an indication of the necessary efficiency and simplicity.

Much so-called "modernism", we were told, is a reflection of the extravagant Paris Exhibition of 1925, and tends to violent self-expression on the part of the designer rather than to true simplicity. In this way, steel furniture was deplored as belonging to a future age and not compatible with life to-day,

and as, in a modern house, decoration is provided by the furniture alone, it is of primary consideration.

In conclusion, we were reminded that the development of ply-wood and new materials manufactured from waste-products more than the demand of the layman had changed design in industry.

Miss McLiesh provided a complete contrast with a delicate lecture on design in textiles, at first showing how much we were to blame for mechanized art, in our careless acceptance of it, and how design must be adapted to be served by machines to assist the designer. It was stressed that we should "educate our artistic intelligence" to demand and appreciate better design. Miss McLiesh then demonstrated by means of coloured figures on coloured grounds the importance of "harmony" and "discord" in "colour-shapes", showing how warm colours obtrude, while cool shades recede. Reference was made to the cosiness of a room in warm colours, the walls of which appear to converge on the occupant. Contrariwise, if we craved for space, we must decorate in receding colours, adding rare ornament in the form of small gay rugs.

The following discussion was concerned with the desire and ability of the man of moderate means to interest himself in modern design, it being shown that if his taste were educated, properly guided mass-production could do the rest.

In the evening, Mr. Duncan spoke to us again, on the relation of Architecture and Industry, indicating a modern Renascence in building, the machine having provided entirely new facilities for both structural and interior design. Steel framework having replaced the massive masonry, and multi-ply woods the oak panelling, the way was open to simple design, ornament, if required, being found in the beauty of straight lines and unbroken plane surfaces.

Questioned, the lecturer thought there was no compulsion towards either ultra-modernism, or a reversion to the past; conservatism however was favoured, as modernism has no familiar criterion.

A new aspect of design was introduced on Sunday by Mr. Paul Matt, designer of the hand-made furniture giving employment to some twenty-five in Brynmawr. He described the methods of manufacture involving the minimum of machine work—necessary to avoid mechanical handwork—and producing an article so original that machine production could not compete with it. The profit, now used to repay borrowed capital, would in time be employed as the foundation of a co-operative scheme. If there were any questions of creating other unemployment, we were told, then surely other parts of the country could better afford it than Brynmawr. Next we were shown the delightful simple furniture, made from plywood and battens, that the men of unemployed clubs could construct most economically for their own use. The travelling crates of sample furniture that we saw were the same as Mr. Matt has sent to clubs to demonstrate his ideas.

An interesting address on Sunday evening by Mr. T. M. Heron concluded this week-end. Mr. Heron considered the relations of machines and men, stating that the machine, tended by specialist technicians, would emancipate man if man devoted himself to the work that the machine could not do, thus building up a vocational social order eliminating present-day drudgery. A dictatorship, he said in conclusion, is the antithesis of this, and should never have been applied to organic life.

Thus, perhaps, with conceptions of industry dissolving into the wider question of political economy, we have left Walden to apply contemplatively our new-found ideas to our own insignificant lives at least.

DAVID MARGETTS

(1932-4).

## THE PEEP SHOW

ON Saturday, November 10th, we went to Mr. Wilkinson's Peep Show.

First of all he came out from behind his theatre and gave a speech about how he had made all the puppets and he had to be

a carpenter and a tailor and had to be able to speak in many different kinds of voices.

First we saw Punch and the Showman, and Punch wanted to have a Punch and Judy show but the Showman wanted to have a Peep Show. After a long time of argument the Showman got his own way.

A few scenes after that there was a prize fighter and a monkey. They were not fighting with swords but with their hands and their heads. Sometimes the monkey would push the prize fighter up against the wall and put his head on his tummy, pull it backwards and forwards and each time it went forwards it hit the prize fighter in the tummy.

In between each play there was a folk song.

The next play was the Showman and the Nigger. They had got a telescope and the Nigger said " Can you tell the time by the stars ? "

" Oh yes! it has just struck one," and the Showman hit the Nigger once on his head and the Nigger said, " I'm glad I was not here an hour ago! "

Then the Showman said, " Let's get the piano," so they brought it in and the Showman said, " If you turn it on its side, you have an umbrella stand and if you stand it on its end, you have the family ladder." Then the Showman started to play and he played four notes.

" What a pretty tune," said the Nigger. Then the Showman started again and the tune turned out to be " Frère Jacques ". When they had finished they played " One man went to mow ", and so on. When they got to " four ", the Nigger interrupted and said, " How many more men are going to mow ? "

" A few more," said the Showman.

When they had finished that they sang another song outside a house to get a penny or two but got none.

The next play was in a Carpenter's Shop.

The Carpenter was planing some wood and after a while along came the Prince and he was very interested in planing

but he could not do it himself. Then the Carpenter showed the Prince a table he had made.

After that they acted two folk songs and then the Peep Show ended and I think we enjoyed it very much.

*John Sparkes*
*(Junior School).*

## A BLESSING IN DISGUISE



NYONE who hasn't got a smaller brother cannot have the slightest notion of how very amusing they can be (it is here necessary to remark that sometimes they are most definitely *not* amusing, as those of you who *have* small brothers can witness).

For some unaccountable reason they take an incomprehensible delight in wanting you when you are busy and don't want them. You may be curled up on the sofa, deep in an extremely exciting book, when they suddenly spring on to you, saying, "Come and have a boxing match with me!" Then they will produce a pair of boxing gloves for you, which might fit three fingers, if you squeezed very hard, and will begin boxing you as hard as they possibly can before you've even realized what is happening.

At other times they will compel you to get down on to the floor on all fours and will seat themselves comfortably on your back. Whether or not it is comfortable for you is an entirely different matter! They will then proceed to shout, "Gee up" in your ear, and laugh loudly down your neck.

Some of the excuses they make to pardon any wrong-doing are most ingenious, though some of them occur over and over again. When they upset their dinner all over the tablecloth and themselves, the invariable excuse is, "Well, I couldn't help it," and when they come in late after playing with their friends it is always, "Oh, I forgot!" While making their

excuses they always manage to put on a most angelic smile, enough to melt the hardest heart in the world.

They take a great dislike to going for walks, especially if they are going with you. They flatly refuse even to put their coats on, unless you promise to take some sweets with you, and even then they suddenly stop still when you've only taken about two steps out of the house. This time they won't move unless you tell them a story. Then, and only then, will they consent to walk on properly, munching sweets and listening to you talking about fairies and elves, or soldiers and pirates. This is really agonizing for you, especially if you are not good at making up stories.

They are nearly as bad about going to bed, only they seem to like you to read then. That, of course, is better because you haven't got the bother of thinking out what to say next.

Their games are really amusing. They will set up the step ladder in the middle of the lawn, and pretend it is a pirate's ship. Then they will seat themselves about halfway up and pretend to row with two sticks. It would be impossible, apparently, to play this game without an old net for fishing.

Then suddenly you will hear a shout, "Hi! You're sitting in the sea! Try to swim to my boat." Whereupon you must make queer motions with your arms and walk over to the "boat". After that you *might* be allowed to sit on a step and read in peace, but you're generally called to be a common sailor, while your brother becomes the pirate captain.

In the latter case you have to climb up to the crow's nest (the top step of the ladder), make a spy-glass with your hands and see if there is land or a ship in sight. If a ship *is* in sight, it is always an enemy one, and you have to change suddenly and become the enemy. Strange to say, though, your brother always has to win, or he'll most probably go in and tell everyone that you don't play fair.

There is one thing that everyone has learnt to dread, and that is a "helping fit". These occur periodically, usually

when everybody is especially busy with cooking or spring-cleaning. Mother discovers her scrubbing brushes and cloths have all disappeared, and in answer to her enquiries a small voice announces that it is quite all right, as he has decided to help mummy by cleaning the bathroom. Mother, knowing what awful deeds these words may cover, dashes upstairs. A small, grubby boy proudly shows off his handiwork. "Look, mummy, I've scrubbed the walls! Aren't I good to help with the spring-cleaning?" Mother, with a sinking heart, glances round the bathroom. There are patches on the wall where the paint has been scrubbed off. Next come a few smears, then more patches, and so on all round the room.

Funnily enough, they are always forgiven because they "meant well", though nearly everybody else in the house has to set to, to repair the damage.

One of the first symptoms of a "helping fit" is hanging around the place till father comes back, and immediately he appears, presenting him with his slippers, then asking what else he can do? Father raises his eyebrows and wonders what in the world is coming. His usual reply is "Nothing at present, sonny," whereupon a disappointed small boy slinks into the kitchen to see what can be done there in the way of helping.

My brother would be terribly offended if anyone called him a baby, or even a small boy. In *his* eyes he is a big man, and he will never be satisfied unless he is copying someone older than himself. Last holidays his ideal was a boy of thirteen with whom he stayed. He simply hung on to this boy and wouldn't leave him even to play with another boy of his own age.

Perhaps you'll think, after this, that small brothers *have* only bad points, but please don't. They aren't half as bad as that.

*Betty Cawdron*
(*Stage* 6).

# SCHOOL DIARY

Nov. 28th.—Football Matches: Boys' 1st XI. *v.* Newport G.S. 1st XI., away, won, 1—0. Boys' 2nd XI. *v.* Newport G.S. 2nd XI., home, won, 2—0.

,, 29th.—Whole holiday.

,, 30th.—Hockey Match: 1st XI. *v.* Saffron Walden Training College 1st XI., home, won, 6—5.

Dec. 1st.—Football Matches: Boys' 1st XI. *v.* Saffron Walden School 1st XI., home, won, 3—1. Boys' 2nd XI. *v.* Saffron Walden School 2nd XI., away, lost, 0—2.
Lantern Lecture: "The Horse Refuses to Go," Mr. Frank Hart.

,, 2nd.—Song Recital: Dr. and Mrs. Hall.

,, 3rd.—N.H.S. Mtg. Diary, Eileen Edmunds; Current Events Report, David Mattingly; Essays: "An Open Air Aquarium," Mary Byles; "Sharks and Whales," R. Lyons.

,, 5th.—Football Matches: 1st XI. *v.* Cambridge University Bootham Old Scholars, home, won, 3—1. Junior XI. *v.* Newport G.S. Junior XI., away, lost, 0—2.

,, 6th.—Girls' Reading Club Meeting.

,, 8th.—Football Match: *v.* "The Wanderers" XI., home, won, 12—2.
Lantern Lecture: "The New Forest," Mr. C. I. Evans.

,, 10th.—Lit. Soc. Mtg. Diary, Mary Jackson; Essay: "The Bodyline Controversy," Peter Chubb; Reading from "A Thatched Roof" by Beverley Nichols, Elizabeth Jossaume; Pianoforte Solos: "Prelude" by Carbonelli, Mrs. Radley; "Mazurka" by Chopin, Gertrude Edmundson; "Swan Song" by H. Farjeon, Eileen Edmunds; "La Ronde des Arlequins" by R. Pick-Mangiagalli, Ethel Pool.

,, 12th.—Football Match: Junior XI. *v.* Linton Juniors, home, lost, 2—4.

,, 14th.—Boys' Reading Club Meeting.

,, 15th.—Hockey Match: 1st XI. *v.* Perse Girls' School, 1st XI., home, lost, 0—4.
Football Match: Boys' XI. *v.* Harlow College 1st XI., home, lost, 1—2.
House Lecturettes.

,, 17th.—House Lecturettes (continued).

,, 18th.—House Plays.

,, 20th.—End of Term.

1935.

Jan. 17th.—School re-opened.

,, 19th.—Lecture (with epidiascope illustrations): "British Art," Miss L. Fairbrother.

**Jan.** 21st.—N.H.S. Mtg. Diary, Gertrude Edmundson; Current Events Report, Mary Jackson; Essays: "The Mole and his Relatives," Ethel Pool; "Siamese Cats," Peter Chubb; "Swine," Cyril Osborne; "Beginning with Beavers," Terence Thompson.

,, 26th.—Lantern Lecture: "Collecting Rare Plants in Turkey," Mr. E. K. Balls.

,, 28th.—Lit. Soc. Mtg. Diary, John Fleming; Essays: "Foods," Eileen Edmunds; "Modern Drama," Gertrude Edmundson; "French Family Life," Lysbeth Everard.

**Feb.** 2nd.—Football Matches: Boys' 1st XI. *v* Newport G.S. 1st XI. home, lost, 0—3. Boys' 2nd XI. *v.* Newport G.S. 2nd. XI., away, lost, 1—12.
Hockey Match: 1st XI. *v.* Homerton College 1st XI., home, lost, 3—6.
Lecture: "An Indian Scrap-book," Mr. Roland D. Priestman.

,, 4th.—N.H.S. Mtg. Diary, Joan Rodwell; Current Events Report, Megan Bebb; Talk on South America, Mr. Badger.

,, 6th.—Tramp to Littlebury Green.

,, 9th.—Hockey Match: 1st XI. *v.* Bishop's Stortford Ladies, home, lost, 1—5.
Football Matches: Boys' 1st XI. *v.* "Flora", home, won, 8—0. Junior XI. *v.* Linton Juniors, home, lost, 0—6.
Lantern Lecture: "Well-known Bird Families," Mr. N. Rollin.

,, 11th.—Lit. Soc. Mtg. Diary, Ada Goldschmidt; Essays: "Music and Poetry," Philip Fausset; "German Education," Ada Goldschmidt; Violin Solos: First two movements of a Sonata by Senaillé, Mary Byles; "Allegro Giocoso" by Galuppi, arr. Craxton, Margaret Smith.

,, 13th.—Football Match: 1st XI. *v.* The Bank, home, won, 3—2.

,, 16th.—Football Match: Boys' 1st XI. *v.* St. Christopher School, Letchworth, 1st XI., home, lost, 0—4. Junior XI. *v.* Newport G.S. Junior XI., home, lost, 1—2.
Hockey Match: 1st XI. *v.* Saffron Walden Ladies, home, lost, 1—4.
Song Recital: Mr. Frederick Woodhouse.

,, 18th.—N.H.S. Mtg. Diary, John Fleming; Current Events Report, Alan Thompson; Essays: "Scotland," Mary Jackson; "The Thibetan Borderland," Joan Rodwell; "The Sparrowhawk and the Kestrel," Richard Jossaume.

,, 20th.—Football Match: 1st XI. *v.* The Bank, home, drawn, 4—4.

,, 23rd.—Football Matches: Boys' XI. *v.* Newport G.S. 1st XI., away, drawn, 2—2. Boys' 2nd XI. *v.* Newport G.S. 2nd XI., home, lost, 0—2.
Lantern Lecture: "Aviation, Past and Present," Mr. Barrington Whitlow.

Feb. 25th.—Lit. Soc. Mtg. Diary, Raymond Lyons; Essays: "The Art of Listening to Music," John Fleming; "Full Circle," Mary Jackson; Pianoforte Solo, "Pierrette—Air de Ballet" by Chaminade, Margaret Smith; Violin Solo, "Movement from a Sonata" by Mozart, Megan Bebb.

,, 28th.—Merit Half-holiday.

Mar. 2nd-4th.—Old Scholars' Lecture School Week-end.

,, 2nd.—Football Match: 1st XI. *v.* Old Scholars, home, won, 4—2. Hockey Match: 1st XI. *v.* Old Scholars, home, lost, 3—9. Lantern Lecture: "Modern Architecture," Mr. Duncan.

,, 4th.—N.H.S. Mtg. Diary, Gertrude Edmundson; Current Events Report, Ethel Pool; Weather Report, Cyril Osborne; Essays: "Frogs," Desmond Minchin; "Crickets and Cockroaches," Doris Townshend; "Partridges and Pheasants," R. Tawell.

,, 6th.—Girls' Gymnastic Competitions.

,, 9th.—Football Match: 1st XI. *v.* Great Chesterford, away, won, 2—1.
Lantern Lecture: "Geology and Nature Study of the Walden District," Mr. George Morris.

,, 11th.—Lit. Soc. Mtg. Diary, Lysbeth Everard; Essay, with Gramophone Illustrations, "Schubert", Miss Bird.

## NOTICES

Three numbers of *The Avenue* will be published during 1935, price 8d. per copy (post free 10d.), or 2s. per annum (post free 2s. 6d.).

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

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

### EXAMINATIONS.

Dorothy M. Collar, Entrance Exhibition at Newnham College, Cambridge.

### SCHOOL MAGAZINES.

We acknowledge with thanks the receipt of the following Magazines: *The Cupola* (Ackworth), *By Kent and Skerne* (Polam), *The Georgian* (St. George's, Harpenden), *St. Christopher Magazine* (Letchworth), *The Island* (Sidcot), *Cambridge and County High School Magazine, Storrington School Magazine, Tavistock Grammar School Review.*

WEEK-ENDS AT WALDEN.—Comfortable rooms with all modern conveniences, with board and attendance. Special terms for Walden Old Scholars. Garage and garden. Apply: MRS. G. MORRIS, "Longmynd", Landscape View, Debden Road, Saffron Walden.

The difference between a strawberry flavour by Rowntrees and a 'strawberry-flavour' is like the difference between the real fresh strawberries you put with cream and the 'strawberry' in landlady's strawberry blancmange. In short the difference is that

# You can taste the *fruit* in ROWNTREE'S




**CLEAR GUMS**
(*Hard*)

**JUICY-FRUITS**
(*Soft*)

**FRUIT PASTILLES**
(*Medium*)

SOLD LOOSE, 6d. A QUARTER, AND IN PACKETS TO SUIT ALL POCKETS.

6d. ASSORTED PACKET (¼-lb.)

Rowntrees now offer 6d. as well as 3d. Assorted Packets to introduce all three consistencies in a wide range of real-fruit flavours. Buy one to-day.

(*Contents ¼-lb. net*)

# *The grey spectre of* insecurity

SOMETIMES, as you ponder in front of the dying fire, and the others (so trustfully dependent upon you) are asleep upstairs, vague fears for the future take on a startlingly definite form.

Unemployment, illness, accident, or even worse! These things don't **always** happen "to the other fellow." What if they came to **you**? Would your wife and children be able to face the world in the same comfortable circumstances as now, or would they be penalised for your neglect?

It isn't worth while to risk insecurity. You can greatly improve their protection by setting aside a comparatively small portion of your income. Isn't it better to invest that small amount annually, and draw it out later with an additional handsome sum, than to run the risk of losing everything?

A Friends' Provident and Century Life policy can be adapted to your own individual needs—regardless of the size of your income.

*Write to-day for the Friends' Provident and Century prospectus which enables you to make sure what kind of insurance is best fitted to your present circumstances and future needs.*

*All classes of Insurance, including Fire, Accident, Employers' Liability and Sickness, are dealt with by the Century Insurance Company Ltd. (the whole of whose share capital is held by the Friends' Provident and Century Life Office).*

Aggregate Funds exceed £12,500,000

## THE FRIENDS' PROVIDENT AND CENTURY INSURANCE OFFICES

*Head Offices:*

7 Leadenhall Street, E.C.3 . . 18 Charlotte Square, Edinburgh, 2

Headley Brothers, *Printers*, Ashford, Kent and London