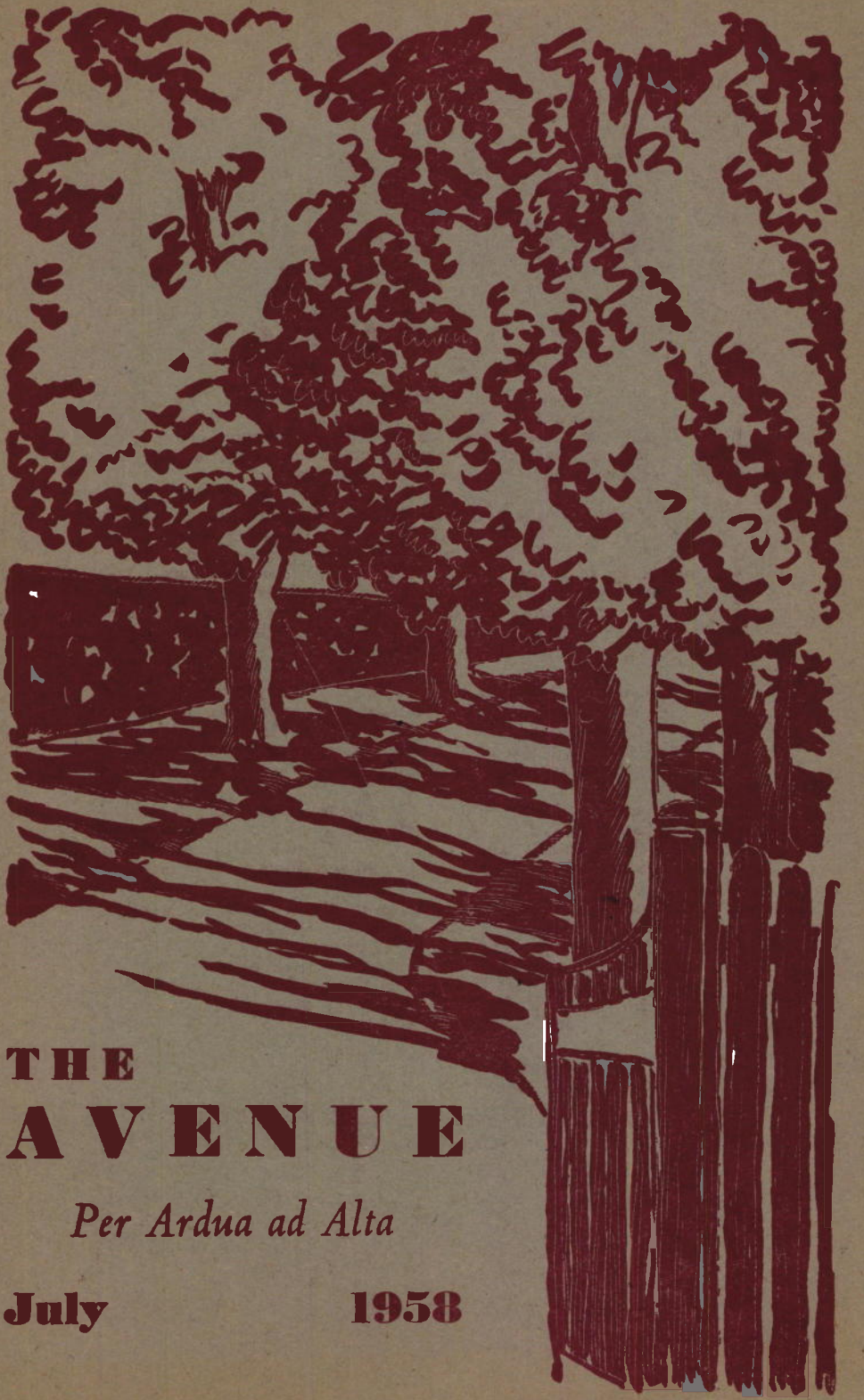


THE AVENUE

Per Ardua ad Alta

July 1958

Careers in Insurance

In this modern age no prudent individual or business organisation can afford to ignore the consequences of misfortune or disaster. The whole world has become increasingly conscious of the need for the protection which Insurance provides, and this large and prosperous industry is expanding rapidly.

Opportunity for a Career: High in the ranks of the leading Offices stands the FRIENDS' PROVIDENT & CENTURY INSURANCE OFFICES who, in recent years, have met an increasing share of this growing demand for Insurance. The organisation continues to develop throughout the world, and there is ample opportunity for ambitious young men to find profitable and worth-while careers on the Staff of the Offices at home and overseas.

Training: Adequate training facilities are provided to assist in ultimate qualification for the most senior positions. Each man on entry is placed with regard to his particular ability and inclinations, and individual training is given either in London or at Branches in the main provincial cities.

Educational Requirements: The minimum standard is at least four passes in G.C.E. (O) (English Language, Mathematics and two other subjects), and trainees are recruited from men up to the age of 25 from Grammar and Public Schools and Universities.

Prospects: Trainees are paid in the same scale as other members of the staff of comparable ages throughout the whole period of training (in London £340 per annum at age 20 and £500 per annum at age 25). There are many fine opportunities for advancement with the Offices, and those who make satisfactory progress can look forward to earning substantial salaries in responsible positions while still comparatively young.

Full details can be obtained from
The Personnel Officer
The Friends' Provident & Century Insurance Offices
7 Leadenhall Street, London, E.C.3.

A Career for young men that carries responsibility

Coal provides 85% of the total energy requirements in Britain. Because the demand for coal will continue to be high for many years to come, great schemes of reconstruction are being undertaken by the coal mining industry, for which there must be an adequate supply of suitably qualified and well trained men.

University Scholarships.—The National Coal Board offer up to 100 University Scholarships a year for school leavers and Board employees; most are in Mining Engineering and some are available in Mechanical, Electrical, Civil and Chemical Engineering and in Fuel Technology. They are worth about the same as State Scholarships but there is no parental means test.

If you join the Board's service straight from school, you can also apply for University Scholarships in Scientific and non-technical subjects.

Apprenticeship and Part-time Education Schemes.—There are Student Apprenticeship Schemes in Mining, Mechanical and Electrical Engineering as well as Apprenticeship Schemes for Mining Surveyors and Engineering Craftsmen. These Schemes provide for day-release or sandwich courses (with pay) at technical colleges. Other employees are also considered for release with pay to attend technical colleges.

Management Training.—When you are qualified—either through the University or through technical college while working—you are eligible for a two- or three-year course under the Board's Management Training Scheme.

Scientific Careers.—If you are interested in a Scientific Career, there is absorbing and rewarding work at the Board's Research establishments, and in the coalfields on operational work.

Clerical and Administrative Careers.—There are interesting careers in administration, marketing, finance and personnel work, for young men and women of good educational standards.

Prospects.—After qualifying, there is every prospect of promotion to really responsible posts at an early age, and it is possible to earn a four-figure salary by the age of thirty.

Write for full particulars to the Director-General of Staff, National Coal Board, Hobart House, London, S.W.1

The Parent-Teacher Association

Objects

The Association was formed to provide opportunity for parents having children at the school to consider together matters of mutual interest concerning the aims and work of the school and welfare of the scholars.

Subscription

All parents having children at the school, whether as day scholars or boarders are members, and are invited to pay an annual subscription of 2/6 per family to cover the school year. Alternatively, a single payment may be made of £1 covering the whole period of attendance at the school of children of the same family up to a maximum of ten years.

Payment may be made to the school or during 'Parents Weekends' to the Treasurer. We encourage all members to use the form attached to the 'Notes for Parents' leaflet.

The money is used in the first place to meet the expenses of the Association; any surplus is used from time to time in making gifts to the school. These usually take the form of books or of other equipment which would not otherwise be obtained.

To those whose children have left school Associate Membership (7/6 a year) is now open. For this amount they will receive the school calendar each term, "The Avenue" once a year, and a copy of the school's annual report.

THE AVENUE

The Magazine of the Friends' School, Saffron Walden

Vol. 42 No. 128 July, 1958

Editorial

FOR a large number of pupils in September 1958, this issue of The Avenue will be the first that they have seen; for many more, it will be an unusually fat issue and, probably to their less immediate gratification, unusually "expensive". This Editorial must therefore be devoted to words of explanation.

As some of you already know, the Avenue Board has for a while past found difficulty in producing on a sound financial basis two issues of the magazine each year, in spite of generous help from the Committee, and in spite of recent attempts to increase advertising revenue. We have therefore decided to try a new policy: from now on, one issue only will be printed each year (probably at the beginning of the summer term, though this remains to be seen), and this one magazine will aim at being a comprehensive, high-quality account of what the school has attempted and achieved during the preceding year. In the hopes of reducing past debts, and of allowing for an increasingly high standard of literary and artistic production in the future, we are asking each person who receives a copy to contribute a small part of its cost, while at the same time hoping to widen the circle of people outside school—particularly amongst Old Scholars!—who will be willing to pay for such a magazine.

At this point the explanation gives way firstly, to a plea for co-operation: may each one of you, whether literarily, artistically, financially or in any other way, wholeheartedly support the new and very immature Avenue; secondly, to a statement from the retiring Editor of warmest thanks for all your support in the past three years, and particularly for that given so freely and willingly by scholar-members of the Avenue Board.

Bon voyage!

Inter Alia

TO add to the usual difficulties in the Autumn term, the 'flu epidemic hit the School in no small way (see later on in this issue). No sooner were Summer exams upon us than the mysterious "lurgi" struck, necessitating the sanatorium being turned into an examination centre. One wonders what is in store for us during foggy November.

The prefects have at last obtained some new furniture (ancient old scholars will remember this matter being raised) and have now acquired an organ, hymn-playing-in-recess-for-the-use-of.

The School shared in the activities of the Saffron Walden Festival, and showed its enthusiasm for the Carnival procession which came past the School. The rumour that one sixth form girl is still marching behind the U.S.A.F. band which took part has been denied.

The sixth form has had a very interesting series of lectures during the year. The lecturers included John Hills, Dr. W. D. Wall, F. T. Willey, M.P., N. B. Marshall, R. G. Coleman, W. A. Gibson-Martin, Charles Kohler and E. W. Dawson. Eric Hosking gave an outstanding lecture on "Wild Spain", giving the School a preview of the film he later showed at the Royal Festival Hall, and Guy Butler made a welcome return to show his latest film on Athletics. Carl Dolmetsch and Joseph Saxby gave a recital in the Spring term which, as their performances always do, delighted us all.

Some of the fourth-form girls have been lured away from cookery and needlework by the attractions of jackplane and circular saw. Under the supervision of Mr Hudson they have been spending much of their leisure time in the workshop.

Three very welcome additions to the facilities of the School are the Dining-Room Annexe, the Study Library and the Junior Library. The horse-shoe garden in memory of Irene Edwards is now looking very attractive in front of the Physics laboratory.

Towards the end of the Summer Term, the lower forms went on excursions. Among the places visited by various groups were Walton-on-the-Naze, Whipsnade, St. Albans and the Design Centre in London.

The collections committee decided to support two charities this year—the F.S.C. and the Pestalozzi Village Fund.

We would like to congratulate Anthony Newton (O.S.) on his appointment as Librarian of the Oxford Union.

The number of changes in and around the staff-room this year has been remarkably high. In fact even the staff-room isn't where it used to be. In the Autumn term we welcomed Mr. Gelsthorpe, Mr Houlder, Sister Edith Worrall and Irene Kerrison. Also, Mrs Mohile was with us for the term and Eileen Bourn until the Summer term. Spring brought three new faces—Mr Evans, Miss Barr and Mr Dyball. The latter was with us for one term only and Miss Barr is leaving at the end of the summer. Clare Fieber left us at the end of the Spring term, her place having been taken by Fraulein Okka Hochbaum who will be assistant at the san. for six months. Mrs Summers, Miss Clark and Roger Sewell were with us during the summer helping to organise games. Susan Peach (assistant housekeeper) is also leaving to gain fresh experience.

To all the above mentioned we should like to give our thanks for service given and hope that those who have joined us recently will have a happy stay here.

We were very sorry to lose Miss Innes to James Greenland at Easter, and Jimmy Dutton and John Archer are responsible for the departure of Miss Jackson and Miss Hughes this summer. To them we extend our very best wishes for the future. These, together with our extremely hard-working editor, Mrs Keen, who is also leaving, we should particularly like to thank for the good work they have done for the school.

One face will be missing in September for the first time in forty-five years. Affectionately known as "Pumps", Mr Pumphrey is loved and respected by everyone who has had anything to do with the school. We therefore take this opportunity of thanking him for all his good work and of wishing him and his family a long and happy retirement.

(As no other photograph of Pumps is available at the time of going to press, the centre-page photos must be taken as a communal farewell tribute.)

Miss Ashford is now senior mistress in place of Miss Innes; we were also delighted to hear that Mr Wright is much better after his last operation and has accepted the post of senior master.

We should like to congratulate Mr and Mrs Benson on the birth of Lorna Mary, Mr and Mrs Cane on the birth of Jennifer Patricia Anne and Mr and Mrs Beeson on the birth of Katherine Mary.

SECTION 1: SCHOOL

from the outside—and the PAST

Profile: G.S.P.

MY first encounter with Pumps was when I came over from Cambridge as a member of a team of Old Bootham boys to play the Friends' School. We came full of confidence and with tails up. We left after a very good keen game in a more humble frame of mind and with the score the reverse of what we had anticipated. This was in no small measure due to the skill of a certain rather slight but wily forward with impressive bushy eyebrows and a dark moustache. At the time I did not realise that ten years later I should be a colleague of his, and that this happy association would last for 23 years.

I have always found him to be a wise counsellor, scrupulously fair, understanding of boys and girls, always willing to take his share of the unpleasant as well as the pleasant duties, a tower of strength in times of crisis, calm in adversity, a capable organiser, and a keen sportsman. Perhaps Old Scholars will remember him most for his fairness combined with firmness, his equable temperament, and his integrity; his presidential year was a great success. His prowess as a bowler has been demonstrated time and again, and has continued right up to the time of his retirement. It was only a few years ago that he gave up playing mixed hockey in the end of term Staff v. School match where his one-handed grip was a familiar sight. The occasions when he took part in school plays or the end of term concert were always looked forward to, and his solo verse in the Entertainment for the Old Scholars at Whitsuntide 27 years ago brought the House down.

At any time of crisis or epidemic his help was inestimable. Throughout the difficult war years his calmness inspired confidence. For almost half a century he has given loyal service under four different Headmasters, and as Senior Master he has had the complete confidence of both the Head and the assistant Staff. His is a record of service that any man might be proud of.

B. B. J.

Some Thoughts of the Past

John Quinn (Old Scholar) 1901-1907 has just retired from business after having completed 50 years as a printer. He started as a junior with his firm in 1907 and became a director in 1920.

During his career he has been President of the South West London Master Printers' Association and also Hon. Treasurer and

Hon. Secretary. He has served on the Joint Industrial Council of the London Printers since 1933 and after being a student at the London School of Printing in 1908 he has been on the assessors' panel of the Examination Board since 1945. He represents the Employers on the Ministry of Labour Disabled Persons' Board for the Edgware District.

When at school he recollects Mr Steele coming down in a motor car with a platinum paraffin ignition; the new idea of a motor car caused a stir. John Edward Walker showed us a phonograph which with a cylindrical disc reproduced music and sound. We were shown some coloured slides on a lantern wherein two limes were heated to incandescence by gas; the colour slides were Lumiers with stained starch grains to produce the colour.

John Quinn was at both the Bi-centenary of the School and at the 250th anniversary. In 1906-7, he edited 'The Waldonian' a broadsheet of 4 pages which revived the idea of a School Magazine after a lapse of many years. It was the forerunner of The Avenue.

The late J. Penrose Whitlow arranged a cycle tour to Normandy in 1906 and there were four who took part, one of which was John Quinn.

After leaving school he joined in the walking tours arranged by the late C. Brightwen Rowntree to Derbyshire, Yorkshire, Somerset and the Lake District, the first of which was about 1908.

In the 1914-18 War, he served with the Friends' War Victims in the Marne and then transferred to The Friends' Ambulance Unit, serving on No. 17 Hospital Train and on the Hospital ship Glenart Castle.

John Quinn was President of The Old Scholars' Association in 1930-1931 and for a period editor of the Annual Report.

Fifty-six years from a schoolboy to retirement: all of which has seen a wonderful development in the way of life.

Au Revoir

Would I write something about my impressions of my return to Walden and let the Editor have it by April 1st? Was there really some occult connection between that date and my experience, I wondered, or was it between the date and the article I might write? At least my thoughts went back to those weeks last August when I began to think how rash I had been to accept Mr Nicholson's suggestion. After all, as Tennyson makes King Arthur say "The old order changeth, yielding place to new," and there would be a

new Headmaster, new staff, new scholars, new buildings and almost inevitably new ways. In consequence a feeling such as presages a too-long-postponed visit to the dentist assailed me and the whole venture appeared a duty to be carried through at all costs.

But once on the way everything, except the road improvements of the Oxfordshire County Council, was familiar and therefore comforting. The run down Windmill Hill, through the town and right up to the front door was as normal as though it had been only three weeks instead of more than three years since I had driven that way.

The Staff supper party was a pleasant innovation and no one at my table was a stranger. It was more puzzling in the Library afterwards; there were so many new masters, with or without wives, so many new mistresses, some with husbands, or so it seemed. However, in the semi-familiarity of Staff meeting next day much of this was cleared up by sotto voce queries to my neighbour. "Who is on the right of X?" or, "Who is busy taking notes?" with the whispered replies "Benson, Physics; Mrs Keen, English; John, Maths, etc." Would it not be a help to newcomers if staff labelled themselves for a few days? It would help new staff and scholars alike. It was sad to find that only ten of those at staff meeting were my colleagues in 1954 and especially sad that two more, Mr Wright and Miss Hughes, were absent ill.

From this time onwards the general impression was of familiarity apart from the actual change of population. Change *in* people was less. The obvious children from Third form days had become prefects, the obvious ones were in the XI's. Several had added inches to their height and, forgive me, pounds to their weight, but the expression on their faces was almost unchanged though with a subtle maturity added, and there was little difficulty in recognising any of those whom I had known. The mass of new faces from Fourth Form downwards naturally took more sorting out but it was interesting to have renewed proof that the essential spirit of schoolboy or girl does not change. Those who don't want to work still make a dash for the back-row, paper-darts and ruler-flicked pellets are still beloved of a certain age of boy, the ring-leader still puts on a too innocent expression, the same excuses are offered for every circumstance, even for the urgent need of a trip down town on early-closing day! The centre corridor is still a fashionable rendezvous at the same hours of day as of yore.

Alas, too, there is still intolerance shown by some children to new-comers, staff or scholars, whose ways are unfamiliar or who for some reason do not conform to accepted ideas. Yet those same children would scorn to hurt anyone with some physical disability. I still cannot decide the cause of this queer psychological stage of

development and wish it would vanish, for it does mean that a few people think less well of the school than they might.

Evening meetings and Morning Assemblies too were unchanged in essence even though they bore a new light when viewed from behind instead of before the school. The sight of familiar things from a different angle always gives them freshness and deeper understanding. Even the influenza epidemic was not without precedent—though it surpassed in size, but fortunately not in seriousness, those I had previously experienced.

It was pleasant to be able to go out into the Essex and neighbouring countryside again, to re-visit Thaxted or Cambridge or Long Melford and to be recognised in unexpected places, for ease of access to the country is less from a big city, even one so well-situated as Bristol, and in a busy suburb there is much less likelihood of meeting acquaintances than there is in King Street or the Debden Road.

The view from my tower window of the chestnuts turning golden on Windmill Hill, of Howe Wood in the far distance and of the smoke from the Cambridge train puffing along in the valley between, was fascinating and brought back to my mind more than once that autumn term, so long ago now, when I occupied that same room, and looked at that same view as a newcomer. I then had no intention of staying more than three or four years, and had there been foreknowledge that I would still be sharing in the school's life more than thirty years later it would have been a terrifying thought. Yet my fears of last August had vanished almost overnight, for in spite of the eternal schoolboy (or girl) with his tricks and excuses and mischief, the Walden variety still grows up ready to give and receive the friendship so noticeable in the staffroom and the O.S.A. Details of organisation may change but "plus ça change, plus c'est la même chose". I never suspected my return would be so satisfying an experience.

M. G. Y.

Report on Term Study

Spring-Term 1958, at the Friends' School, Saffron Walden.

On January 15th, 1958, I left Cologne by train for London, via the Hook of Holland and Harwich. At 9.14 a.m. on January 16th, I arrived at Liverpool Street Station, and was welcomed by a friendly lady of the Educational Interchange Council, who gave me a ticket for Saffron Walden, and some advice as to what I could do during the next five hours, as my train did not leave until 2.30 p.m. I was

rather surprised to find how well I could understand English except when people spoke English in a way which was somewhat dissimilar to that which I had learned in Germany. But on the other hand it was rather difficult for me to put in the correct way what I was going to say without thinking too long about it.

Next I had a quick look at Trafalgar Square, the Houses of Parliament and the river Thames. From the first the city of London and Westminster in particular made a very imposing and even majestic impression on me although the weather was anything but fine. As it gradually grew worse and worse I made up my mind to go back to Liverpool Street, though I was very keen on seeing more sights. At the station I soon met some boys from Friends' School, Saffron Walden where I was going, and which I have attended for about nine weeks now. During the following hour I was very well looked after by them and was taught very many new words. In the train I met Miss Hughes and Mr John, teachers at the school. At once I felt that there must be a much more intimate relationship between scholar and teacher there than at German schools, a feeling which was to prove right and which I have always thought far better and far more agreeable than the somewhat hostile spirit between German scholars and teachers.

The Friends' School at Saffron Walden, a small town in North-West Essex, is a co-educational boarding school with about 200 boarders and 100 day scholars and, as I see it, extraordinarily large sports grounds. This school has everything one can dream of—even an indoor heated swimming bath, hobby rooms and tennis courts. Mr Nicholson, the Headmaster, welcomed me in the evening of the same day and I met all the sixth form boys, the form which I was going to be in for the term. Some of them whom I had made acquaintance with earlier in the day, had shown me round the school during the afternoon and again I was surprised how many buildings are obviously indispensable for an English boarding school. It was then also that I had something like a feeling of inferiority, at least in so far as politeness is concerned, because even on occasions where I would never have thought of apologizing, they did so I knew quite well how bad my English was, when I came here, but everybody behaved as if it was excellent. I had never come across such politeness before.

That evening I also came into touch with the complete tolerance of different peoples with their different ideas and thoughts. At this school I have seen it again and again and I am convinced that it is a common feature in this country. We soon had an argument about Hitler and how it was possible for him to come to power. I had tried to avoid a talk on such a topic and it would have been very delicate indeed if they had argued with the normal German

kind of tolerance. Another thing which struck me very much was the apparently spontaneous obedience and discipline and the way of respecting each other in the life of a boarding school.

I soon realised that everything possible is done to minimise the almost inevitable consequences of the intense specialisation of subjects taken in the English sixth forms, namely that people would become narrow-minded. I think these undesirable consequences are both very cleverly and successfully avoided by compulsory "General" and "Essay" classes, many lectures, clubs and so on, so that not only does everyone obtain a sufficient background knowledge but he also gets an extremely detailed knowledge of his school subjects.

It was entirely new to me, too, that at this school the children themselves are responsible for their discipline. I am always surprised anew how well this system works and how well everybody is influenced by its effects. I am convinced and I can see it proved every day that it will produce highly responsible people and I have never come across such childish foolishness here as I was always confronted with in Germany. Also, the way of teaching in this country makes me think that everybody must know very much about his subjects because prep-time and even spare time is meant to be work time and to my surprise it really is. Everybody works his way through the books set to be read and does his prep. without fail by the time when it is due in. That is, for the greater part, a consequence of the exam. system because everybody who does not want to fail (and there is hardly anyone who tends to be lazy) must know everything learned for at least half a year back.

As to sports, I have to say that there is a real balance between mental and physical exertion and I have never done so much sports as I am doing here. I had never been very good at sports in German schools, probably because of the lack of training, and I was surprised how well I did compared to others here. I should like to see it realised at German schools that not only is Physical Training on such a scale indispensable, but also that it is ensured by suitable measures that people who are not worthy to go to a university are prevented from going there.

I hope I have done my duty in making the German language interesting and in inducing people to regard it as worth learning and thus to improve the relationships between the English and German peoples. But in addition to this, my stay in Britain has given me a tremendous widening of my outlook on life. What is more, I now have friends in this country and one friend abroad is, or can be, more useful than ten of them at home. I cannot but thank you for making this stay in Britain possible for me.

Heiner Holl.

English Schools

I prefer very much the English School what the French School, because, in the English School the pupils are many liberty, they work not very much but better, they play many games, the school with a big garden, in my school in French the garden is enough big for the French schools, but very small for the English schools.

The lessons are very more interesting what the lessons in French, but I find, the pupils are not very many time for the dinner, de 1h to 2h in French the pupils are 12h to 2h. I find also that the pupils are not mocking and much better nice that the pupils in French school.

Caroline Duchène
(Visitor for a term)

SECTION 2: SCHOOL

from the inside—NOW

You have been Warned!

Y.H.A. (Youth Hostels Association) brochures and similar organs of propaganda will tell you what great fun cycle-touring is. When on a cycle tour, they will say, you can go as you please, stop where you please and enjoy the countryside to the full; above all, they say, time is your own and you are not tied to schedules.

Many would-be explorers and similar cranks—including myself—are taken in by this propaganda, and merrily join the Y.H.A. with great thoughts of tours all over Britain "for a few shillings a day". These people usually forget four things, namely: the British summer (sic), money, time, and the pneumatic tyre.

Once all thoughts of "Scotland and back in a week" have been dispelled, and a seemingly reasonable itinerary has been arranged, the first problem to be encountered is that of £. s. d.—or rather just £. This can usually be overcome by slick talk or sly practice—and after this you are all set to go.

Anyone who sets out to see as much as possible in a particular field (in my case, for example, vintage railways), is just going to be unlucky, as I will show later; for those who go merely to see the countryside the prospect is a little better. On the first few days of a tour you make satisfactory progress; you may even get some sun. It is when you are trudging uphill between the slagheaps with the wind roaring down upon you, or eating cold baked beans (nearly all your money goes on food) under a tree, with the rain gushing down your neck, that you feel slight misgivings concerning the veracity of the propaganda you read before starting. Too late, dear reader. You have discovered the evil truth: cycling is not all fun.

"You are not tied to schedules—time is your own" you may read. This of course is quite true if you are prepared to sleep in ditches or under haystacks instead of claiming the well-earned repose in a bed you have already booked and paid for at the Youth Hostel. If you just amble along oblivious of time you are never going to get anywhere. One fellow-sufferer staggered into a S. Wales hostel common room at 10.45 p.m. (Lights out at 10.30 p.m.—Y.H.A. regulations) just as we were thinking about bed; he having buckled his front wheel and been obliged to cover the last few miles to the hostel on foot, carrying his cycle. Where would he have been, I ask you, if he had not got a move on earlier in the day? Miles

from the hostel, with no means of reaching it in time for a night's sleep.

Extra time is also needed to deal with such emergencies as punctures, and even more allowance has to be made for slow progress under adverse weather conditions. To crown it all, bad weather and punctures usually coincide, as I know to my considerable cost: after my last tour I never want to look a tube of rubber solution in the nozzle again. I will elaborate.

Last summer my cousin and I set out on a 700-mile tour of the Midlands and Mid and South Wales. Before we left home I took one withering look at his thin tyres and remarked somewhat ruefully—"What a pity your bike isn't fitted with stout tyres like mine." My cousin made no reply to this remark; his turn came later, for when we eventually reached home after the tour I had fifteen punctures to his one.

Apart from the fact that we arrived late for supper at the Hostels on each of the first two nights, we made fair progress to Shrewsbury despite appalling head-winds. Then Wales saw us coming and let loose the Welsh wind upon us, but with a shortening of itinerary we broke through and established ourselves in the Principality. The following day was terrible. The rain fell in sheets and soaked us, despite our capes, and my cousin acquired his only puncture. Admittedly it was caused by a thorn when I mis-navigated us down the side of a field; he also lost his pump in the field.

Two days later my first multiple puncture arrived, and five minutes later the rain came. So I footed it to the hostel—right up in the hills of course—a distance of eight miles. On investigating I discovered that I had four punctures in the inner tube, and three blisters on my foot.

After this we got along fairly well apart from one small puncture—in the rain of course—until the day before the last when, two miles from the next hostel, my back tyre exploded. (Yes, exploded!). Having fitted a new innertube (8s.6d.) we set out in the drizzle and the tyre soon went down again. The fact was that there was a quarter-inch hole in the tyre, through which the tube was poking and being worn away. Consequently, on the last day of our tour I rode fifty miles, stopping at hourly intervals to pump air into the tyre which had developed a slow leak.

Apart from your own misfortunes, the stories of other cyclists' exploits are enough to put you off cycling for ever. "Went over the handlebars this afternoon and ripped my leg open" (he had, too!); "Going to South Wales? They're a rotten lot down there". "You'll have a heck of a hill to go up " etc. etc.

Everyone in the hostel except yourself seems to have gone at least 120 miles that day, and two worthies whom I met in a Mid-Kent hostel on another tour, were going to Birmingham that day (but then, they had a motor-bike).

This tale of woe is all fact, though names have been omitted to protect the innocent and not-so-innocent. However, do not let it deter you if you are for the open road. I have not yet been completely discouraged, and after all, cycling is the ideal way to travel if you want to go as you please, stop where you please, and enjoy the. . . . What am I saying?!

Peter Southgate, Form V.

Corby

It was half-past seven, on a morning in October, when a motor-coach drew up on the front drive to pick up a number of fifth and sixth form boys who were to visit the iron and steel works of Messrs Stewarts and Lloyds, at Corby, sixty miles away in Northamptonshire. There, on that single day, we were able to see the whole manufacturing process from the quarrying of iron ore to the finished steel tube. The journey took an hour and a half, in which time we noticed many changes of landscape: the chalk hills of North-West Essex gave way to the fenlands between Cambridge and Huntingdon, then we entered the hills of Northamptonshire.

We arrived at Corby with time to spare, and as we waited in the coach to meet our guides, we looked about us, and took in the industrial scene. The corrugated iron buildings were huge, black, and rather shabby; filthy smoke came from some, and noise from them all. Along oily, sleepered railway lines, small and dirty tank engines fussed and clattered. Our guides welcomed us to Corby, and told us that smelting of local iron ore was carried on in very early days, using charcoal as a fuel, but it was stopped by the Forest Laws, which required all available timber for shipbuilding. The industry was not revived until the 1850's, when with the coming of the railways and the building of Rockingham tunnel, the full extent of the iron ore deposits was realised. Now, the whole Stewarts and Lloyds factory covers 270 acres, and it is the largest producer of steel tube in the world. There are 110 miles of private railway track, worked by seventy-five locomotives.

First, we were taken to see the quarries. The bed of iron ore, which is eight feet thick, lies under 100 feet of an overburden

containing clay, limestone and sand. Two sorts of ore are found: ferrous-carbonate, which is grey, and ferric-oxide which is a reddy colour. Poorer quality ores lie even further down, but it is not economical to extract them by the present open-cast methods. After quarrying, the topsoil is carefully replaced to form either pasture or woodland, according to what it was beforehand. Land which is to be afforested is replaced in a 'hill and dale' pattern, that is in ridges fifty feet or so high, with corresponding trenches between. It is interesting to note that, at the start, both deciduous and coniferous trees are planted. For the first two years or so the deciduous trees grow more rapidly and strongly, and protect the coniferous, which then spring up more quickly, leaving the deciduous trees behind.

At Priors Hall quarry (there are twelve quarries in all at Corby) we saw Stewarts and Lloyds' greatest showpiece: the longest dragline in the world. A yellow monster, with a jib 282 feet long, and a motor house large enough to contain four double-deck' buses. It weighs 1,650 tons itself, will lift twenty-seven tons of earth at a time, and swing it 260 feet in sixty seconds, when the end of the jib will be travelling at twenty-three miles an hour.

From the quarries we went to see the open-hearth furnaces. These furnaces, which from the outside look like tall, steel tanks with a row of heavy lifting doors along the side, are lined inside with firebricks. Iron from the blast furnaces, together with a certain amount of scrap, is heated in the furnace by burning gas or oil. The iron is placed in the furnace by a 'charger' which can travel the length of the shop on rails, and swing on its wheeled base, so as to pick up each charge of iron from one side of the shop and place it in the furnace on the other. During ten to fourteen hours' heating, the molten iron loses the impurities it contains, such as silicon, carbon, phosphorus and sulphur, and so becomes steel. It is poured from the furnace into a travelling ladle, hung from an overhead crane, and from the ladle into ingot moulds.

By far the most exciting process we watched at Corby was the making of steel by the Bessemer convertor. Iron, still molten from the blast-furnace, is poured from a ladle into the convertor which is tilted to receive it. Air is blown through the liquid metal, from holes in the base of the convertor; the carbon in the iron is oxidised by the air, and with a roar, huge flames leap from the mouth of the convertor. After twenty minutes, the carbon has all gone, and the flames drop somewhat, to be replaced by dense fumes of phosphorus pentoxide, for it is phosphorus that is removed next. The foreman, who is a skilled craftsman, judges when to stop 'blowing' by the colour of the flames leaving the convertor. Finally, what carbon is

required in the steel is replaced, and the impurities made to form a slag, by the addition of 'ferro-manganese'.

Steel from the Bessemer convertors, like that from the Open-hearth furnaces, is poured first into a ladle, and from that into moulds which shape it into ingots. The moulds are mounted on railway trucks, four moulds on each, and on the floor of each truck a system of porcelain pipes leads the molten iron, from a central 'trumpet' into which it is poured, into the bottom of each mould. By filling the moulds in this way, splashing, which might spoil the final ingot, is avoided.

When it is solid, and the mould has been removed, the ingot is taken to the rolling-mill to be made into the shape it is required for further processing. At Corby, all the steel is rolled into strip for making tubes. First, the ingot is reheated in a 'soaking-pit' so that the excessive cooling of the surface of the ingot is corrected, and it becomes an even temperature throughout. The ingot leaves the soaking pit red-hot, and it is placed on to a revolving roller-belt, which carries it between various heavy rollers. The clearance between each set of rollers gradually lessens and the ingot thus becomes successively longer and thinner as it passes between them. Control of the whole mill floor is carried out from one single control-cabin, and operations which cannot be seen directly by the foreman in charge, are shown in the cabin by a closed-circuit television system.

We arrived at the blast-furnace just in time to see the molten iron 'tapped'. The fire-clay 'bung' blocking the furnace door is cut through by means of an oxy-acetelyne burner. At first, just a trickle of iron runs from the hole, and along the channels which are dug beforehand in the sand which covers the floor. The small stream becomes larger, radiating intense heat and light, and shooting out sparks of burning iron. Finally, the channel stops abruptly, and the floor ends, leaving the molten iron to pour into a ladle which will take it to one of the steel-making furnaces.

Near to the blast-furnaces the iron ore arrives in railway trucks from the quarries, and is prepared for smelting. Every ninety seconds, a truck-load of ore is tipped automatically into the crushing plant, where it is reduced to lumps of the size required in the blast-furnace. Any dust, which would tend to choke the furnace, is removed and crushed together with coke-dust to form brickettes which may be smelted in the ordinary way. The crushed ore is taken away on an endless belt and layed out in the ore-beds until it is required.

It was now dinnertime, and Stewarts and Lloyds very kindly gave us hot cups of tea to drink with the sandwiches we had brought.

After dinner, we were taken to watch steel tubes being made by the electric-resistance weld method. Steel from the open-hearth furnaces is used, rolled out into strip. First it is very carefully cleaned, and the 'scale' which is present on its surface removed in a bath of hot acid. After cleaning, and 'normalizing' (a process which ensures that no part of the steel is subject to undue stresses), the strip is pulled along between rollers, which gradually turn up its edges until it forms a closed tube. Then it is electrically welded. The surface of the tube is rough along the line of the weld, and this is made smooth, not only on the outside, but inside as well. Tubes made by this method are very strong, and some of their uses are as pit-props and pressure-tubing. Forty per cent of the tubes produced are exported from this country.

Other tubing, of not quite such good quality and strength is made by a continuous flash-welding process, which is not so expensive as the electric-resistance method. Tubes produced in this way are used for gas and water mains and for scaffolding. Many of them are galvanised before finishing and dispatch.

Before we left Corby we were given a hot meal in the factory canteen, and this was very welcome after the day's walking. Thus refreshed we started our homeward journey, having experienced a valuable insight into one of Britain's most important industries.

Harry Frost, Form VI.

The Classical Association

The activities of the Cambridge Branch of the Classical Association began this year with a talk on the odes of Horace, by L. P. Wilkinson, which was attended by a whole coach-load from Walden. Mr Wilkinson described how Horace, an "Angry Young Man", preferred peace to wealth and found his happiness on a Sabine farm, where he wrote much of his poetry. Warm friendship, parody, wit and elegance were typical of Horace, who was almost untranslatable.

Adrian Smith, Form VI

[Adrian himself took part with some success in the annual Latin-reading competition in Cambridge—Editor]

River Magic

"Daddy. Can I go down to the river today?"
So he went,
And what he did there we know not:
Though he tried to tell us,
All we got from him was River.
He bubbled and rippled of sun, and of flowers, and of cows,
And spoke nothing but River to us.
The joy in his eyes
Glinted and twinkled like sun on the water,
And hid from our eyes the childish, unknowing, green depths
Under his rivulet speech.
We smiled and we nodded, but it all passed unheard
As we sat over the stale dregs
Which creamed with brown cream the hour-past drained cups.
We imagined we knew our bliss—
Sitting out there in the red evening sun
Like old cats in front of a fire.
We went to the sink,
And he to his bed,
Where he dozed of a place
Where the rattle of crockery down in the kitchen
Came up as the voice of a stream;
And the twittering sparrows outside in the eaves,
The smell of the lilacs on the air,
The tired evening world,
And the sun dreaming red on his bedroom wall
Brought him his bliss, and his dream, and his joy of it all.

Andrew Kendon, Form VI

(Congratulations to Andrew for his successful Leisure-Time Activity entry—Editor)

Urgently Required

Traffic (equestrian and pedestrian, but not vehicular) for excellent Green Lane from Crave Hall, Great Chesterford, Essex, to Catley Park, Linton, Cambridgeshire, an ancient Right of Way recently restored by the sweat of loving hands but already threatened by the invincible tide of Nature. For further details, apply Adrian Smith, Friends' School, Saffron Walden.

The 'Flu

WHAT pictures do these words conjure up? The San. is full, Croydon House is full, School is full—full with flu-ites—only a few remain. There is K. L. wandering around with his basket of books (first form and middle library, anything above this being too intellectual for fevered brains). The dining room has few tables for meals, fewer for tea because the 'nurses' are on duty. The Assembly Hall is filled with eight rows—only a murmur is heard as the hymn strikes up.

Then there are particular memories for those who were—unfortunately?—not ill and who helped; the wrenching of muscles as the dinner laden trolley was heaved up the steps; the checked profanity as helpers tripped and fell upstairs while carrying three "milked and sugared" full cornflake plates; the making of numerous beds—with the germs that flew upwards but never attacked; the cooking at Croydon House to sustain those who were too ill for school food; the distributing of chilly dinners and the finale with the washing up. All this, though sometimes tiring and mechanical, was also sometimes humorous; what a wonderful sight.... the boy prefects filling the first-form girls' teddy-bear hot water bottles!

Sally MacClymont, Form VI

Hinxton Hall

ON July 9th, 1958, six chemists, physicists and mathematicians set out from School for Tube Investments research station at Hinxton Hall, near to Stumps Cross, for an afternoon's tour. It was the hottest day we had had this "summer" and we had a very pleasant cycle ride there and back.

Under the leadership of Mr. Gelsthorpe who, by the way, went by car, we approached the main entrance. There we were met and welcomed by a secretary and conducted to the conference room, where there was already a group of students from Newport. Here we were addressed by one of the directors who explained the principle upon which the station was run and who contributed to its financial upkeep and so on. He explained that Tube Investments is a large group of industrial companies, hundreds in number, who support numerous research establishments such as Hinxton.

After this address we set out on our tour of the establishment, our first port of call being the electron microscope department. There we found two electron microscopes, one of which we were shown in detail. The function, familiar to physicists, of this elaborate and very expensive piece of apparatus was explained to us, and a specimen of a light alloy, cast in the shape of a circle about 2 millimetres in diameter, was placed in the microscope. This

specimen had several minute holes bored in it, just visible to the naked eye, and was covered with a thin transparent film. The whole was then placed in the smoke of a burning magnesium taper thus depositing some magnesium oxide on it. This is what we observed through the microscope: the electrons passing through the holes, but stopped by the crystals of the oxide, leaving a shadow on the fluorescent screen at the base of the microscope. A magnification of up to several hundred thousand times could be obtained and additional magnification could be realised by the use of an optical eyepiece, looking through an observation window.

The atomic structure of certain molecules are observed and mapped by this process and a knowledge obtained as to the why and wherefore that metals are ductile and certain of the solids are not. A very useful knowledge of the reasons why metals do not always turn out to have their calculated strength was got from these experiments. One of the reasons for this fact is that faults and cracks, not visible even through an optical microscope, may be present in the metal, causing a point of metal fatigue.

The next place we visited was a lubrication division. Here the scientists were interested in how certain lubricants attached themselves to the lubricated surface and then how much the lubricants will come off again when another free surface is placed in contact. A very hard metal such as tungsten carbide, often used in dies for metal tubes and places where there is a great deal of wear and tear, is a subject of great interest. To measure the rate of wear of this metal over another surface, the tungsten is sent off to Harwell and exposed to radiation in one of the atomic piles. On return it is put into an apparatus and drawn across the surface of a metal plate. The quantity of radio-activity on this plate is then a measure of the wear of the carbide metal.

Leaving this interesting "den", which is actually a reconditioned stable of the original hall, we moved on to the new buildings where the scientists were just moving in. Here are spacious workrooms in which huge pieces of apparatus have been placed. One especially interesting piece was a machine for stretching a slab of steel to breaking point, which can easily demonstrate the various stages of such an operation, such as the yield point, plastic stage and breaking point of a metal as its tension is increased.

Metal fatigue is also investigated—one classical result being the discovery of the cause of the Comet disaster. The pressurised cabin of this aeroplane was made of a light alloy and the designers in trying to eliminate as much weight as possible made the cabin walls too thin. The result was that the differences in pressure which occur on aeroplanes as they fly at various altitudes caused the cabin walls to be constantly bulging and contracting. This eventually

resulted in metal fatigue and an explosion as the high pressure inside the cabin rushed out into the low pressure outside.

The last department we went to before tea was the Van der Graff generating room where potentials of more than a million volts are obtained in order to accelerate electrons and project them on to targets, with very interesting and revealing results.

We were then entertained to tea and biscuits and discussed with our guides the tour we had just completed. One of our group expressed a longing to see the workshop, an idea seconded with enthusiasm by several of us. It turned out to be the most fascinating and excellently equipped workshop I have ever seen and had in it a lathe which had a tolerance of approximately a thousandth of a millimetre. And so we went on seeing all sorts of marvellous machines, any one of which cost enough to equip a moderate size workshop in itself.

With this we finished our tour and, thanking our guides for their kindness, we departed.

John Bradbury, Form VI

Pygmalion

A Shaw play has not been produced by the school for some time, and 'Pygmalion' this year provided a considerable challenge to the actors and a most stimulating evening's entertainment for those who saw the performance.

The Asian 'flu' epidemic, undoubtedly staged by anti-Shavians to prevent the play being performed, caused its postponement only.

The performance was worth waiting for. Eliza Doolittle, the flower girl coached to pass as a duchess was played by Karin Fernald; and there can be few amateur Eliza's more capable of inspiring laughter and pity; she was demurely perfect in the drawing room scene so famous for the language it contains. Her accent was well controlled throughout the play and she was a most convincing personality.

David Cadman as Eliza's father, a dustman, had developed a good stentorian voice and a delightfully vulgar cough: these he modulated very skilfully in the last act when, as the accidental recipient of a fortune, he adopted somewhat reluctantly his share of Middle Class Morality and the manner it assumes. Higgins, the overbearing Professor of Phonetics, was played by Michael Connolly. It was not a part for which he was ideally suited, but his performance was adequate and he managed to convey something of Higgins' temperament. Colonel Pickering was represented by Ian Meyler Warlow. This is a self-effacing part and it was played conscientiously and well. Sally McClymont was a nicely starched Mrs Pearce.



Joan Archer on her wedding day with some of her colleagues

Photo—D. Campbell.



Brenda and James Greenland



Joan and John Archer

Photo—D. Campbell.



Gwyneth and James Dutton, Hilary and John Charlton: double wedding group

Photo—D. Campbell.

Marygold Paul's performance as Higgins' mother was outstandingly mature. Her graciously regal manner and elegant poise gave considerable distinction to the scenes in which she appeared. The other drawing-room characters were amusingly portrayed. Alison Gelder, though perhaps looking rather young for a middle-aged woman, was a good Mrs Eynsford Hill; Brian Watkin, as the foppish Freddy, obviously enjoyed himself; and Katherine Whitlow was a pleasantly disdainful and credulous Clara.

The title of the play often puzzles people. Pygmalion was a king of ancient Cyprus who erected a statue of a beautiful woman. He prayed to Aphrodite, the goddess of love, to give him a wife who resembled the statue as closely as possible. Aphrodite went one better, and obligingly brought the statue to life. So, according to the legend, Pygmalion married this creature whom he had created. In the Shaw play, of course, he does not; but then, as Shaw remarks at the end of his amusing epilogue, "Galatea never does quite like Pygmalion: his relation to her is too Godlike to be altogether agreeable."

J. P.

Paris Easter School

"Voir Paris, c'est l'aimer," I read. The phrase excited the emotions I had experienced while visiting Paris. I had anticipated pleasure, but gained the deeper, more vital aspect of Paris: I had captured her moods. France does indeed inspire emotions: delight at the tiny church pitched above white cliffs; at the sailors on the quay, chatting in their lively tongue; the official who stamped my passport with the green ink that formed, 'entrée'.

I was thrilled to be accepted in my French family, to be aware of their characteristics, attitude to life, humour and customs. There were the tranquil, enlightening, emotions of deep intrigue, and appreciation of the fine works displayed in the Louvre. At the Comédie Francaise, the familiar theatrical atmosphere enveloped me, as I was lost in the world of 'Amphitryion'. I came into contact with people who introduced me to the corners of Paris whose personality they preferred; thus I regarded the architecture of Notre-Dame with awe, and was taken to visit shops stocked with a wide selection of Russian literature. The latter were found in the Latin Quarter, which undoubtedly is an area giving rise to freedom: freedom of thought, speech, dress, and manner. It is the students' centre, and the Sorbonne is surrounded by discreet shops selling books in every conceivable language; old, tattered, loved volumes that change hands infinitely. Beneath bright awnings of cafés lining the boulevards, fervent discussions take place, and are enjoyed with zeal. It is there, in the Latin Quarter that, for generations, youth

has expressed itself in a way that is now being recognized as a necessary part of man's psychological development. The sincere arguments presented in the cosmopolitan centre provide an atmosphere radically differing from the gay, light laughter found among the elegant Parisian society promenading the Champs Elysées. Large, shining cars are almost lost in the white, wide, straight avenue; expensive shops whose windows are tastefully arranged attract the eye. Beautifully clad woman, fashion-inspired, displays her creation accordingly, swinging the shorter, lantern skirt admirably. In fact she is attired 'à la mode'.

Paris has life, and like all lives, gives glimpses of every mood, emotion and atmosphere; in common with all great lives, too, she influences visitors by her magical quality of exuberance. So we love her, in each capacity, and enrich our being by her presence.

Isla Williams, Form VI

Saffron Walden Festival

THERE were five exhibitions of art held during the Saffron Walden festival, and they were as varied as they were interesting. At the Hopkinson's we saw the work of several well known contemporary artists which could be appreciated, although it was difficult to interpret them all to suit the mood of the sleepy summer's day. The work that impressed me most was the model by Epstein of a bronze head. There was a purity of line in this sculpture which fascinated me. I also enjoyed the solidarity in his work.

As with a book, it is possible to turn to a painting in order to suit one's feelings at that time. The test of a good painting is not that you would like to have it in the home. At the Hopkinson's there were a great variety of paintings and although the Piper suited my feelings at this time, I felt that there was a better quality in much of Sutherland's work that makes it easier to enjoy it in a stormy rather than a sunny mood.

The exhibition of work by local artists at the County Library again had a great variety, ranging from the charm of G. Hammond Steele's work to the wildness and grotesque quality of John Bolam's "Meeting Place". Edward Bawden exhibited two of his water colours which were, I think, the largest draw in the exhibition.

The photography was of a high standard with a great deal of emphasis on the different qualities of light and shade in a simply-balanced picture. This treatment was effective and was used most successfully in the pictures of towns or cities when the picture gained its atmosphere from the amount of light and the angle from which it shone. I had never realised before how much beauty there is in a single street lamp glistening on the grease and dirt of a wet London day.

At East Street School was the exhibition of Local Children's art and this was a very lively and amusing collection. The exhibition was divided into three parts—in the first room was the infants' work, in the second the work of the junior schools and in the third was work from the Secondary Modern School, and a small amount from this school. The infants I think presented the most varied collection of paintings and a large number of people came to see the work of art that some small urchin from next door had produced.

I think that this local exhibition created a good deal of interest and is something that could become an annual affair without losing any of its appeal.

Anon

The Sunrise

Have you seen the sun rise,
Across an empty sea,
When the air is clear as crystal,
And the world is pure and free?
Have you seen the Sun-path,
Stretch its glittering way,
In flame and gold and ruby
To start another day?

Have you seen the sun rise,
All ruby through the grey
Of an horizon, faint, and misty
With the heat of the coming day?
Have you watched the fleeting mists,
Vanish before the sun,
As the grey sea changes to blue and gold,
And another day is begun?

Daphne Griggs, Form IV

Junior Yearly Meeting

J.Y.M. was held this year in London over Whitsun weekend. It was several days shorter than is customary; and as most representatives were "sleeping out", the lack of buses did not help to provide the frequent and speedy travel that was necessary. The length of time also accounted for a disappointing shortage of discussion periods.

There were a large number of representatives present, the majority from Friends' Schools, some from Quarterly Meetings all over England and Wales, and three from Ireland (this was the first time that Ireland has been represented at J.Y.M.).

Our party, twelve in all, arrived in London at the beginning of the rush hour, and found the tube trains and stations packed

solid with people. In spite of this, however, we managed to reach Friends' House in time for the first J.Y.M. session, held in the Small Meeting House, miraculously without any loss of luggage or life, although some of us had difficulty in finding our way to the S.M.H. as Friends' House appeared to the ignorant to be one mass of corridors for the first twenty-four hours! Following this meeting we were provided with refreshments, after which most people went to a talk and a film of the Mayflower II given and shown by Godfrey Wicksteed; and a few went to the Swarthmore Lecture, given this year by Margaret Hobling under the title "The Concrete and the Universal", which the majority of us, regrettably, found a little dry.

On Saturday there were two J.Y.M. sessions, and at ten o'clock we joined Yearly Meeting, in the Large Meeting House, for a very interesting and heated Peace Committee Session, where we saw a number of Old Scholars. The first Junior Group Discussion was held, in the afternoon, on the theme "Let your lives speak", which, although it caused enjoyable and lively discussions, most of us felt to be a somewhat difficult and lengthy theme to discuss in so short a time. After six o'clock there was a wide choice of organised entertainments which included a visit to either "The Mousetrap" or "Henry VIII", walks around London, or a party at Peckham Meeting House.

There was no Group Discussion until 3 p.m. on Sunday, so most representatives attended local Meetings in the morning and were entertained by Friends (or friends) for and after lunch. After the discussion we were free to do as we wished, and there was coffee provided at 7.30 p.m. in the Friends' International Centre.

The third and last Group Discussion took place at 10 a.m. on Monday, following a J.Y.M. business session, and the final J.Y.M. Meeting was held at 2.15 p.m., after which we said goodbye to as many reps. as was possible, then caught a train back to school.

We are glad that Deborah Flatt has again been appointed to the Arrangements Committee, and are extremely grateful to all those, especially Margaret Marrow and John Burtt, whose thoughtful organisation and hard work made possible such a profitable and enjoyable weekend.

C. Walde, Form V

Music 1957-58

AS usual, Choir, Orchestra and the Saffron Walden Music Club have all been active this year. The two main events during the Autumn term were the school concert at half-term, and the S.W. Music Club concert, entitled Intimate Opera, which was most enjoyable.

Musical activities during the Spring term began with another Music Club concert, given at school by the Macnaghten Quartet;

at Parents' week-end a most successful performance was given by the School Orchestra conducted by Mr Cane. One of the highlights of the term was the recital given by Carl Dolmetsch and Joseph Saxby, who brought their usual collection of fascinating instruments. The recital was enjoyed equally by everyone, from the first form upwards.

Another important occasion was the visit of the Schorndorf Choir, who came to give a joint concert with our own choir in the Parish Church. We quickly made friends with them, and spent a very pleasant afternoon showing them round the school and visiting Audley End Mansion. Their singing in the Church was beautiful, especially their performance of Bach's famous "Jesu, Meine Freude".

The school was represented at the Chelmsford Festival by two quartets, two entries in the Consort Class, and one in the Opera class. The choir gave a recital of sixteenth century English music in the Parish Church as a beginning to the Saffron Walden Festival, including in the programme the three motets which Rubbra wrote for the school as part of the 250th Anniversary celebrations. The same recital was given at Thaxted and Finchingfield, and later at Friends' House, with the addition of some instrumental music played by Miss Reynolds, Miss Ashford, and Mr Cane. Malcolm Harvey, who should have completed the quartet, was unfortunately delayed, but Edward Spackman nobly deputised for him at extremely short notice.

The concert at Friends' House ends our musical activities for this year.

Rosemary Shepherd, Form VI

Forthcoming Events

Saturday, November 8th. Old Scholars A.G.M., Westminster Meeting House.

Friday, November 14th. School Play, "The Romantic Young Lady" by Gregorio M. Sierra.

Saturday, November 15th. Football: 1st XI v. Old Scholars. Hockey: 1st XI v. Old Scholars. School Play.

Sunday, December 7th. Choir at Newport.

Thursday, December 11th. Choir at Abbey Lane.

Sunday, December 14th. Choir at Finchingfield, 3 p.m. School Carol Service.

Summer Noon

Summer haze flows up from the baked earth, and road, and cornfields, and trees;
Only the lark dare brave the heat of the noonday, the burning closeness of the noonday sun.
Even under the willow-trees by the river, amongst the long, lush, cool grass, nothing stirs.
Nothing, I say, but the little breeze that relieves the sweating agony of the closeness a little.
I am thankful for that as I doze in my nest of coolness, with smells of the pollen and greenness of grasses drifting into my nostrils as I breathe.
Yes, I am thankful indeed for the gentle movement of the air among the leaves of the willows,
With but occasional sparkles of light from the sunlit stream to remind me of the summer heat outside this green nest of cool smells and sounds;
That heat that flows up from the baked earth, and road, and cornfields, and trees,
While the lark sings on through it all.

Andrew Kendon, Form VI

Library Report

In the past academic year 327 books have been added to the Library and expenditure has almost trebled in order to bring the stock in all sections up to date and adapted to the requirements of the Cambridge Examination syllabus. Relatively few books have been donated but the quality of these has been exceptionally high; our thanks are due to Basil Burton, Matthew Evans, Arthur L. Hayward, Agnes D. Horlick, Mary Morgan, Annis Nicholson and John Shippey.

In January, Room 7 was converted into a Study Library for members of the two upper Forms, replacing the separate and smaller study rooms on the first floor. This contains only reference books and looked rather bleak until April when it was suitably redecorated. Throughout it has been well administered by a committee of four senior scholars: Nadine Osborn, Christopher Coffin, Peter Jamieson and Francis Salmons, and has been a valuable addition to our study facilities.

In May, Room 6 became the Junior Library in name: in September, it will become the Junior Library in fact, for much good work has been done in the post-examination period by the Librarians, under the energetic guidance and inspiration of Edward Spackman, in seeing that the stock is classified and catalogued. We

have decided to use the Cheltenham Classification instead of Dewey in this library. We aim ultimately at a library of about 2,000 volumes, with a smaller proportion of fiction than the initial stock, taken from the existing Middle Libraries, contains. The Junior Library will also be used as a reading room, in which the lighter periodicals formerly kept in the main Library, will be kept. The First Form Library, which Mr Whitlow has administered since its inception and which is well adapted to the special needs of the first form, will continue as a separate entity.

The scholar members of the Library Committee are Sally MacClymont, Edward Spackman, Julia England, Harry Frost, Barbara Cutts and Michael Ellis. They have worked devotedly in face of a rather lower standard of co-operation from readers, which has led to a slight but significant increase in the number of books lost. This term Sally MacClymont and Edward Spackman are leaving. Both have done work of great significance, and Edward Spackman, who has been on the committee for the full three years, has given unstintingly of his time throughout.

C.A.M.

Girls' Reading Club

THIS year we have read six books; there have been essays by Tolstoy and Orwell, an autobiography of André Maurois, one of Dicken's Classics—'Martin Chuzzlewit', and two modern novels —'The Blessing' by Nancy Mitford, and 'Howard's End' by E. M. Forster. It will be noticed that we have tried to vary the type of book and its author, so that we can now successfully compare the two contrasting images of France created by N. Mitford and A. Maurois, Tolstoy's and Orwell's ideas of life and for successful living, and the basic difference in approach between earlier and modern novelists through Dickens and Forster.

Each of these books has led to a lively discussion of both the author and his work, which usually continued throughout the magnificent tea that has been arranged for each meeting. We are particularly grateful to Miss Marshall for her food and help this last term.

The club has continued throughout this year to maintain a high standard in its choice of books and in its criticism of them, but it must beware in the future of being dominated by too few people so that some members may leave the meeting without having forwarded their opinions.

During this year we have, for the first time, tried the scheme of our members introducing a suitable book which other members are unlikely to have read. This began as an encouragement for further and wider reading, but it is now gradually developing into

an interest in, and thirst for knowledge of, an author. I hope it continues in this way.

We have to thank Mrs Keen, who is leaving the club this term, for the energy with which she has tackled club arrangements and the enthusiasm she so often stirs in its members. We are also grateful to Mrs Plant who has generously agreed to manage the business affairs of Girls' Reading Club from now onwards.

B. Miles, Form VI

Senior Literary Society, 1957-8

This year has been an interesting one for the society. We have had a variety of speakers, and have enjoyed talks by Mr Nicholson, Mr Whitlow and Miss Reynolds in addition to those by outside speakers. Contrary to custom, we had a meeting in the summer term, and heard an unusual and fascinating talk by Mrs Aitken on 'Russian Literature'.

We have also had two joint meetings with the Debating Society. A recent innovation, this was appreciated by both sets of members.

In the spring term there was an outing to Cambridge to see the Marlowe Society production of "King John", which was felt to be of a very high standard, and greatly enjoyed by all.

Karin Fernald, Form V

Boys' Reading Club

At the time of writing this report, the Boys' Reading Club has had two meetings during the school year. The membership, which is probably a near-maximum for the sake of encouraging free discussion at the meetings, is now nineteen.

This year, two science-fiction books have been read in the club. The first, "The Day of the Triffids", by John Wyndham, was well received and obviously whetted the appetites of some members for the better science-fiction novels. "Out of the Silent Planet", by C. S. Lewis, was read for the following meeting, but failed to provoke a great deal of discussion.

In the Spring Term, we read "Lord Jim", by Joseph Conrad, to which Colin Croker gave a long, extremely interesting and well thought out introduction. Many members did not share his enthusiasm for the book, mainly because they lacked the time and/or the patience necessary to digest such a large quantity of reading. However, several of them have been encouraged, as a result of the discussion, to have another attempt at reading a really first-class book.

The quality of the discussions and introductions to the books by the members has been very high this year and we are looking forward to the Summer Term meeting. We would like very much to thank Mr. Mummery, who is largely responsible for the success of the club and who is still determined not to encourage inflation by raising the subscription fee; Miss Reynolds, whose wide knowledge of books and of the book-trade is evident in the lively and valuable contribution she makes to the discussions; and Miss Marshall who never fails to satisfy the members' appetites on the occasions of our meetings.

M. Connolly, Form VI

The Middle Literary Society

This society functions in second and third forms and is run by two members of staff. Every Wednesday fortnight in the evening some kind of show or debate was put on by somebody. Most of the members at one time acted or took part in the show.

Some of the best shows given were by members of the staff. Mr Dyball's talk on the siege of Troy was one of the best. He spoke of the war and gave a very interesting account of its peoples and battles. Mrs Keen conducted a very successful debate on whether expeditions to the South Pole were a waste of money or not.

The members' shows were sometimes very funny and members' items showed originality and brought great applause from the spectators.

The meetings were quite successful, and I hope that more people will join, as many interesting things happen during meetings.

Roger Smith, Form II

Debating Society, 1957-8

Owing to Mr Wright's illness, Mr Houlder took over the patronage of the Society this year. At the beginning of the Autumn Term a new constitution was drawn up; the Fourth Form members admitted by it have been among the Society's keenest supporters. During the Autumn Term two meetings were held: a somewhat turbulent debate on the motion (well illustrated by its proposer Mr Connolly): "This House believes that vigilance is needed lest those who inform the public should take their cue from the audience"; and a second meeting to which distinction was lent by the presence of the Senior Literary Society. Insufficient time was available on this occasion for clarification of the issues involved in the motion proposed by Kendon: "This House believes that the main

emphasis of school education should be intellectual—to enable people to think for themselves".

In the Spring Term the Society held two meetings. We were very fortunate in securing not only the oratorical skill of Mr Dyball, but also Mr D. Weaver's profound knowledge of economic facts, when they spoke for and against a motion concerned with inflation, on which Mr Mummery was also most helpfully informative. The final debate of the year—"This House believes that Premium Bonds are a good form of investment"—revealed quite a majority in favour of this outlet for one's money.

The Society has had a most enjoyable year, and we hope that next term it will be equally well supported.

P.H.

Natural History Society, 1957-8

MEMBERSHIP this year has nearly reached 40.

During the year we have had the privilege of listening to many interesting lectures. Mr C. F. Rivers came from the Virus Research Institute at Cambridge, and Richard Shaer, a Cambridge undergraduate, gave an illustrated talk on the Cambridge University Expedition to the Canary Islands. Mr Benson talked on Early Ideas on Space, and Mr Pumphrey lectured on Fruit Trees.

We had two film evenings, one of these with the Saffron Walden Countryside Association. Various other talks were given by members on Evolution, Satellites, Cacti, Budgerigars, Zeta and Birds. Mr Thomas, a former president of the society, lectured in the last meeting on Marine Biology.

This year's outing was to Shingle Street on the Suffolk Coast. We shall be sorry to lose Mr Pumphrey who has been connected with the society for over 40 years.

John Elsley, Form VI

Young Farmers' Report

THE Y.F.C. at school was started by Miss Marriage in October 1956. The object of all Y.F.C.s is to help the club members to play their part in the life of the community and to encourage an interest in country life and farming. In theory we run the club ourselves under the guidance of our club leader.

During our first year we only managed to hold six meetings due to competition with established clubs. We had four talks by outside speakers on different branches of agriculture in North America and in the locality, and we showed some films on fruit

and milk production. We also spent two most enjoyable afternoons being shown round the mixed farms of Mr Tinney and Mr Crawley.

Miss Marriage left at the end of the year, having done a great deal of hard work in starting the club. Her place was taken by Miss Ashford.

In October we started our hens. All the necessary equipment we bought ourselves, but we were given eighteen hens by Miss Marriage and Mr Hosking. We are very grateful for their gift because we could not possibly have raised enough money in a year. We now have over £20 in hand from the sale of eggs and ten second year hens.

In December our probationary period being over we were officially affiliated to the National Federation of Young Farmers' Clubs.

So far this year we have held nine meetings, we have had speakers on farming in Canada and Australia and around Saffron Walden. We also showed some films on insect pests. For one meeting members gave talks about their own farms. M. Newland (O.S.), at one meeting explained all the factors concerning egg production, from egg to eggs.

Last term we visited Felsted Sugar Factory, and this term some of us visited the Essex Show and the Young Farmers' Rally. At both shows we entered some competitions and from the Y.F. Rally we brought back one first, two seconds and a third.

R. Simons, Form VI

Film Club

VOLCANOES throwing out their fire and hot ash all over the screen were shown to us in a film telling of the Grand Canyon's life from the beginning of the world.

The film, made by the Mobilgas Oil Co., was one of many shown during film club, which meets at fortnightly intervals during the winter terms to show films on geographical and allied subjects to anyone interested. As well as learning of the geology of the Grand Canyon, we have seen the rural life of Ireland, the holiday life of the South of France—though this film was not purely documentary—and the commercial life of South East England, including a survey of the work of the Channel Ports.

These films—we have had about thirty altogether, have given enjoyment and instruction to packed houses, adding much to the geography syllabus. Our thanks for these evenings go to B. B. Jacob, who has given up much of his time to arrange programmes and project the films for us.

C. Coffin, Form VI

Rambling Group

A year ago the Rambling Group did not exist. It came into being to encourage the juniors to explore the country round Saffron Walden and seems to have solved the problem that no walks were organised for them.

The Group is unique among school societies in as much as it has no fixed membership, no subscriptions and no rules. Anybody can take part in the rambles, although in practice the only people who do are the First and Second Form boys. It is to be hoped that these people will remain interested in the group.

We have had over twenty rambles—a total walking distance of more than two-hundred miles—and have covered most of the country round Walden. We have also visited one or two places further away, such as Wandlebury Camp and the Roman Road from Cambridge to Horseheath.

We have had several enjoyable picnics, for which we are extremely grateful to the School kitchen. We should also like to thank the Headmaster, Mr and Mrs Fisher and many others, especially Mrs Mercer who has given us permission for baths after our dirtier rambles.

In spite of mud, snow, nettles, corn fields, long mileages and impassable footpaths, everyone has enjoyed himself and has got to know the very interesting country round Walden. We hope that next year's First-Form will also enjoy this new school activity.

Adrian Smith, Form VI.

The Railway Club

The Railway Room, repaired and re-decorated entirely by members, was completed by Christmas, and is now used for regular fortnightly meetings, except during the Summer Term. These meetings, also given by members of the club usually include talks on a subject of railway interest, and are often illustrated by photographs, maps and diagrams. Exhibitions of tickets and luggage labels are arranged occasionally.

Last summer a train excursion to Mildenhall, including a visit to Cambridge loco sheds, proved very popular, and we hope to repeat it. Smaller excursions have taken place to Pampisford, Haverhill and Linton; these, together with the talks, have stimulated great interest in various aspects of railways.

A "OO" gauge model railway is being constructed, and though not likely to be in operation for some time, we hope to display part of it at General Meeting. Besides the track, engines and rolling

stock, often lent by members, we have models of houses, factories and lineside features, built to add realism to the railway. We thank several younger members, particularly active in making models. Also the help of Mr Cane, President and Liaison officer, has been invaluable. We are grateful to Peter Jamieson, Chairman since the founding of the Club in February, 1957, now leaving, for his services and vast knowledge of Railway matters.

Adrian Smith, Form VI.

Football, 1957-8

Results were as follows:—

	P.	W.	D.	L.	Goals F.	A.
First XI ...	14	4	0	10	26	57
'A' XI ...	2	2	0	0	18	2
Under XV ...	13	7	0	6	39	27
Under XIII ...	7	3	1	3	19	20

Our fixture list was curtailed by the influenza epidemic in October, so that the First XI began with their hardest match of all, Soham Grammar School. The defence, particularly Allen and Hadley, did very well to hold out for an hour, but finally cracked under pressure and conceded four goals in the last twenty minutes. This was by no means a discouraging start, for only in our very best years can we expect to beat a school twice our size and as good as Soham invariably are. The real shock came the following week at Newmarket, where the Grammar School, playing only moderately well, fully deserved their 7-2 win. It is only fair to add that we were virtually a man short and that a few lads, notably Cadman, Higgs, Hadley and Evans, played with great spirit, but even so we barely deserved our two consolation goals. A fortnight later we beat Huntingdon 3-0, comfortably enough but not very convincingly, though Evans shot with power and accuracy. Then followed a 9-1 defeat at Soham, where we were outclassed: and a week later we beat a very much depleted Earl's Colne team, 3-1. Again one felt it was all too leisurely: swifter and more accurate passing could have devastated a team as weak as this. Then came the St. Christopher's game. Definitely the weaker side, we yet led 3-1 at one stage, but the answer to our opponent's strong rallies in the final phase was not forthcoming and we lost 4-3. This brought us to the last match of the term, at Newport, where we lost 7-0 on a wet, heavy ground.

Newport were to repeat their success here in January, this time by 5-0. In February, defeat continued to be our lot at Braintree, 7-3, and at Huntingdon, 4-0, though we gained some consolation

by a 4-1 win over Newmarket. The same pattern followed in March: defeats from the Old Scholars, 3-1 and St. Christopher, 4-0, and another solitary win at Earl's Colne, (6-1).

Meanwhile the 'A' XI had twice defeated Harlow College First XI (11-1) and (7-1). This gives some hope for next season but only if all who represent the First XI adhere fully to its tactical plans and carry them out with real verve and speed.

Colours were already held by R. Higgs and F. Salmons and were awarded in March to P. Redington and T. Allen.

Our Under XV's and Under XIII's started as rather weak teams who improved a great deal as the season went on and their Easter term records were very creditable: the Under XV's for instance scored 23 goals to 5 against, in this period, and the Under XIII's won both their matches.

J. E. F.

Girls' Games Report

Hockey.

During the two winter terms the weather prevented us playing 15 matches. Out of 24 played we won 16, drew 3, and lost 5. The teams were as follows:—

1st XI.

Goal:	**Judy Allen
Right Back:	**Brenda Miles
	Joint Captains
Left Back:	*Janet Ludgate
Right Half:	Mary Busch
Centre Half:	*Sally MacClymont
Left Half:	Anne Gilpin
Right Wing:	Barbara Stokes
Right Inner:	Jane Whitlow
Centre Forward:	Clare White
Left Inner:	Nadine Osborn
Left Wing:	Linda Smith
Also Played:	
	Vicky Maitland
	Jennifer Pike
	Jillian Webb
	Mary Hurrell

** Colours before 1957
* Colours after 1957

The Under 15 XI.

Goal:	Clare Bullman
Right Back:	Susan Powell
Left Back:	Sheila Noakes (Captain)
Right Half:	Grethe Hansen
Centre Half:	Judith Wilson
Left Half:	Susan Pellowe
Right Wing:	Margaret James
Right Inner:	Alison Tillett
Centre Forward:	Victoria Maitland
Left Inner:	April Pumfleet
Left Wing:	Margaret Lampard
Also Played:	Deborah Norton

In the Junior County Trials this year Judy Allen was chosen as the Goal Keeper and Janet Ludgate as the reserve Left Back.

Results of the House Matches:—
Senior: 1st Lister. 2nd Tuke.
Junior: 1st Tuke. 2nd Lister

Netball.

We have only played 4 matches during the two terms, 2 under 15 and 2 under 14, winning 1 and loosing 3.

The Teams were as follows:—

Under 15 VII. Shooter—Dorothea Simmonds, **Attack**—Judy Watson, **Centre Attack**—Ursula Rowntree, **Centre**—Katharine Whitlow, **Centre Defence**—Deborah Norton, **Defence**—Catherine Hopkinson, **Goal Keeper**—Gillian King.

Under 14 VII. Shooter—Dorothea Simmonds, **Attack**—Judy Watson, **Centre Attack**—Deborah Norton, **Centre**—Julia MacClymont, **Centre Defence**—Paddy Harmston, **Defence**—Jane White, **Goal Keeper**—Gillian King.

Results of the House Matches:—

Senior: 1st Lister. 2nd Tuke and Mennell equal.
Junior: 1st Tuke. 2nd Lister and Mennell equal.

Cricket, 1958

Results are as follows:—

	P.	W.	D.	L.
First XI (So far)	7	3	3	1
Second XI	2	2	0	0
Under XIV (So far)	8	3	1	4

This has again been a successful First XI season, though rain has caused several games to be cancelled and illness has prevented first one and then another of our better players from taking part. By defeating us here on July 9th, Newport Grammer School were the first school to beat us for two years and we were certainly unfortunate to have M. Evans away ill on this occasion. He had been our most successful bowler and, apart from I. Meyler-Warlow, our best batsman. Both of them averaged around 25. A previous

defeat this season was against the Old Scholars on Whit Monday, but this was a time-limit affair.

Another batsman to miss a good deal of cricket was M. Connolly who has given us good service as an opening batsman for some time. Several of the younger batsmen, notably Dutton and Mitchell, show real promise and Hills has done very well in his first season as a First XI off-spin bowler. In this department, Higgs was usually reliable in length and employed a deceptive swing, whilst O. Weaver's leg breaks have also proved very useful.

Generally speaking, the fielding reached a fairly high standard, with Cadman quite outstanding with his brilliant catching and throwing, which made him well worth his place for these alone, though he has also made useful runs.

Evans and Weaver each won presentation bats from the 'Star' for all round performances; Weaver made 75 for the Second XI and took 7 Harlow College First XI wickets for 21, whilst Evans, the following Saturday, made 58 at Soham and took 6 for 17. In this innings he was associated with Meyler-Warlow in a fine stand of 97 for the third wicket. This was unquestionably the best batting from our boys in the whole season and it was against one of the best attacks we met.

Summary of matches to date:

Huntingdon G.S. 41 (Higgs 4 for 10, Evans 5 for 10); **First XI** 43 for 3 (Warlow 29*), won by 7 wickets.

N.I.A.B. (Cambridge) 80 (Evans 4 for 19); **First XI** 81 for 9 (Connolly 28), won by 1 wicket.

Newport G.S. 88 (Evans 4 for 34); **First XI** 78 for 6 (Warlow 32, Mitchell 23*), drawn.

St. Christopher 46 (Warlow 5 for 15); **First XI** 111 (Evans 31, Redington 19), won by 4 wickets.

First XI 132 for 7 (dec.) (Evans 58, Warlow 47); **Soham G.S.** 40 for 9 (Evans 6 for 17), drawn.

Cambridge Tech. Coll. 89 for 6 (dec.); **First XI** 44 for 3 (Mitchell 19*), drawn.

First XI 85 (Cadman 23*); **Newport G.S.** 86 for 1, lost by 9 wickets.

*not out

Cricket Colours are already held by:—

I. Meyler-Warlow, M. Connolly.

They are now awarded to:—

M. Evans, R. Higgs.

The Under XIV team has also scarcely been able to field its best team at any time, but here we are certainly weaker in all departments than in recent years. Ground fielding has never reached

a high standard and returns to the wicket have often been slovenly and inaccurate. On the other hand, some of the catching has been very good.

Johnston, the captain, has been the outstanding player of this team. He is one of the few batsmen with scoring strokes all round the wicket: he has a good defence based on the forward stroke, and he has bowled his off-breaks fairly consistently and with good success. Fisher scored a very good 50 early in the season and shows much promise, but illness has prevented him from playing on a good many occasions. Two other boys who did quite well with bat and ball are Stoner and Errington, C.—the former very sound, the latter with more strokes, but an excessively high degree of carelessness. J. S. Palmer was another boy who bowled very well; his leg breaks were thrown well up and caused the usual boy mortality in stumpings, which Davis carried out very well.

Many of the boys who played this year should be available again next year: the experience should have been useful to them. As a team, the Under XIVs did well to defeat Newport twice.

I must end by appending, as I do, gladly and gratefully, a humble tribute to Stanley Pumphrey, for so long the personification of all that has been best in our cricket. A wonderful bowler, even in the years that I have known him, when he was already well past his cricketing prime, Stanley knows all the tricks and skills a bowler ever learned, and I have been as constantly happy to draw on his experience in this as in other matters, as I would have been unhappy to face him on a wicket that gave him any help at all. The records show his prowess as a batsman, too, but he has won not only our admiration, but also our deep affection. Cricket at Walden without Stanley takes some imagining: but, unfortunately, it will have to be faced. As he retires from the ground he knows so well, all First XI cricketers past and present, and many another besides, will, I am sure, join me in wishing him what he wished me on my wedding day—'Long innings and an easy wicket'.

J. E. F.

(STOP PRESS: As we now know, we must sadly make our farewells also to J.E.F. himself; the very best of good wishes go with him and his family—Editor).

Athletics

WE again completed most of our House Finals in the Spring Term, leaving one finals day for the Summer Term as useful preparation for the matches ahead and the Cambridgeshire Schools County Championships.

With Miss Innes leaving before the end of the Spring Term, I was most grateful for the help of Miss Jackson and Judy Allen in girls' athletics, and, later still, for Mrs Summers' ready assistance. I would also like to pay tribute to Miss Innes (now Mrs Greenland), who helped to build in this school an athletics tradition, which, I hope, may survive, with those comparatively few boys and girls who have freely given us devotion to athletics and established a high standard for a school of this size.

The House Sports brought a new crop of records, which is as follows:—

Boys' Senior Discus. O. Weaver, 130′ 2″.

110 yds. Hurdles. R. Simons, 16.0 secs.; I. Drummond, 16.0 secs. (Equals existing record).

Under 15. 100 yds. D. Stacey, 10.6 secs. **220 yds.** D. Stacey, 25.4 secs. (heat). **220 yds.** D. Stacey, 25.2 secs. (final). **Long Jump.** D. Stacey, 19′ 5″. **Discus.** P. Brown, 114′ 2″. **80 yds. Hurdles. (2′ 6″).** D. Stacey, 10.6 secs.

Under 13. 150 yds. M. Wicksteed, 19.2 secs. Second year of event. (Best so far).

Girls Under 15 House Relay (4 × 110 yds). Mennell, 59.8 secs.

Under 14 House Relay (4 × 110 yds). Lister, 60.6 sec. (Equals existing record).

The third annual boys' match against Soham Grammar School was held here on May 21st. This gave us a third successive win in the fixture by $50\frac{1}{2}$ to $33\frac{1}{2}$ points and preserved our unbeaten record in all boys' athletic matches since they first began some eight to ten years ago.

In the senior events we managed to neutralise Soham's first places in the 100 yds. and High Jump by taking the second and third places. Cadman and Bradbury gave us 5-1 in the Long Jump; Elsley and Weaver, O. were 1st and 3rd in the Mile, as were Bradbury and Redington in the 880 yds. The 440 yards went easily to Soham, but we won the 4 × 110 yds. Relay.

Stacey recorded a personal triumph with three firsts in the Under 15 events, whilst Weaver, A. (Long Jump) and Brown (High Jump) helped with third places. This Relay we lost as we always do.

The Junior 100 yds. and Long Jump both went to Wicksteed and Pilgrim who gained a first and second place each: in addition we won the relay by good baton changing and Pilgrim gained equal second place in the High Jump.

Baton changing was a decisive factor in the girls' match against West Suffolk County Grammar School which we won by 56 points

to 45. We were, in fact, two points behind with the three relays to come and had the Bury St Edmunds' girls changed batons well, they must have won. At the same time great credit is due to M. Lampard and M. Evans, who both won their two events, and to C. Mynott and R. Wellings who both gained a first and a third. B. Stokes shared first place with S. MacClymont in the High Jump and Barbara also came second in the Long Jump with S. Topliss third. Second places were also gained by J. Brudenell (2), J. Allen, J. MacClymont, M. Long, T. John and F. Moro. M. Lawrie and J. Heydecker gained a 3rd place each.

Our next big day was the Cambridgeshire Schools championships, held eventually at Cambridge on Friday, July 4th. Four first places, five seconds and ten thirds were gained as the results of finals.

First.

D. Stacey, Under 15 100 yards; 11.0 secs.
D. Stacey, Under 15 Long Jump; 19′ 2″. Schools county record.
M. Lampard, Girls Under 15 70 yds. Hurdles; 11.1 secs.
M. Lawrie, Girls Senior High Jump; 4′ 6″.

Congratulations to the above County Champions and especially to D. Stacey who has been selected to represent Cambridgeshire in the National Championships at Long Jump and Relay.

Second.

Elsley (Mile), Cadman (High Jump), Cadman (Long Jump), Weaver, O. (Discus), Barbara Stokes (High Jump).

Third.

Brown (Discus), M. Lawrie (100 yds.), Mary Evans (100 yds.), M. Lampard (Discus), J. MacClymont (High Jump), Bradbury (Mile), Mary Evans (Hurdles), M. Long (Hurdles), Drummond (Hurdles), Watkin (880 yds.)

It was particularly pleasing to see our successes in the Discus, the Mile and the Girls' Hurdles. In the Under 15 event, three of the final four girls to qualify were Friends' School girls.

Athletics' Colours are already held by:—

Sally MacClymont and Barbara Stokes (High Jump); John Bradbury (880 yds.); John Elsley (Cross Country); David Cadman (High Jump); D. Stacey (Long Jump, Hurdles, 100 yards). Each of the four boys named above can now add another event to their colours list—Bradbury (Mile); Elsley (Mile); Cadman (Long Jump); Stacey (220 yards).

As is customary, we also would like to award colours to our new record holders in senior events and to our county champions—Oliver Weaver (Discus); Roger Simons (Hurdles and also Discus);

Ian Drummond (Hurdles); Moira Lawrie (High Jump); Margaret Lampard (Hurdles and Discus) and to one other who might well have gained a county title had she been well enough to compete—Susan Toplis.

J. E. F.

Swimming Report

The Friends' School has every right to be proud of the high standard they have achieved. Of the three matches we won them all, the most exciting being a match against Granta which we won by one point, (81.80). A fixture against the new Secondary Modern School proved a great success and praise goes to J. Watson, D. Watson, and M. Long for a high standard of swimming and P. Drummond for her diving. The swimming club has been working hard all term and praise goes to J. Allen for her hard work throughout the term. A. Douglas is commended for hard work and improvement. J. Watson gets a very special mention for her high standard of swimming; she is a prospective candidate for her colours in the future.

J. Whitlow and J. Allen took distinction awards and there were about 50 other Life Saving candidates who passed with credit.

Girls' Games Report—Summer Term

Much enthusiasm has been shown in tennis this term; many people worked hard to get into the team with the result that the team varied from week to week. The results from 6 matches played; 3 were won, and 3 lost.

These people played for the team:—

A. Gilpin
S. MacClymont
J. Wilson
V. Maitland
B. Stokes
R. Burley
B. Miles
J. Whitlow

also

J. Ludgate

The Under 15 team played well and achieved a high standard. Service throughout the school needs constant practice.

J. Wilson
J. Griew
S. Powell
S. Clarke
P. Harmston
D. Norton

T. Bott (Reserve)

Rounders.

A good Under 15 team worked hard and did well in their matches.

The Teams were as follows:—

Under 15. Bowler—S. Pellowe, **Backstop**—A. Pumfleet, **1st Post**—P. Harmston, **2nd Post**—J. Watson, **3rd Post**—D. Norton, **4th Post**—S. Clarke, **1st Deep**—D. Simmonds, **2nd Deep**—S. Adams, **3rd Deep**—E. Timpson.

Under 14. Bowler—R. Cunnington, **Backstop**—A. Pumfleet, **1st Post**—R. Hassel, **2nd Post**—C. Bullman, **3rd Post**—A. Douglas, **4th Post**—M. Long, **1st Deep**—S. Adams, **2nd Deep**—C. Mynott, **3rd Deep**—G. King.

SOLUTION TO AVENUE PROBLEM No. 2

ACROSS:

1. Avenue 4. One up 7. Half-holidays 8. Elgar 9. Reedit 11. Scents 12. Comic 13. Onions for tea 14. Tiger 15. Ski off

DOWN:

1. Athletes foot 2. Enlightening 3. Usher 4. Olives 5. Exam day motto 6. Pass the chaff 10. A tenor 12. Clock

Avenue Problem No. 3

Builders are working on two adjacent houses whose sides are parallel. A 20 foot ladder rests with its foot against the first house and its upper end against the wall of the second house. Another ladder 30 foot long is beside it, but with its foot against the second house and its top against the first house. The point where the ladders touch is 10 foot above the ground. How far apart are the houses?

Send your Solutions to the Editor.

(NB. D.O.B. has not solved this yet!—Editor)

Russian

DURING the past two years several of us were fortunate enough to have been taught Russian by Mrs Eleanor Aitken. Although lessons have been postponed this term owing to pressure of work we went to see Chekhov's "Cherry Orchard" at Sadlers Wells. This was a brilliant production by the Moscow Arts Theatre.

We should like to express our grateful thanks to Mrs Aitken for all the time and work she has put into these classes. Spaceeba bolshaya!

B. Cutts, Form V

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The Editor of *The Avenue* wishes gratefully to acknowledge the receipt of the following School Magazines and at the same time to apologise for any inadvertent omissions:—

The Beckside, The Cupola, En Avant, The Georgian, The Island, The Leightonian, School Echoes, St. Christopher Magazine, The Brook, Wigton Old Scholars' Association Report for 1957.

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