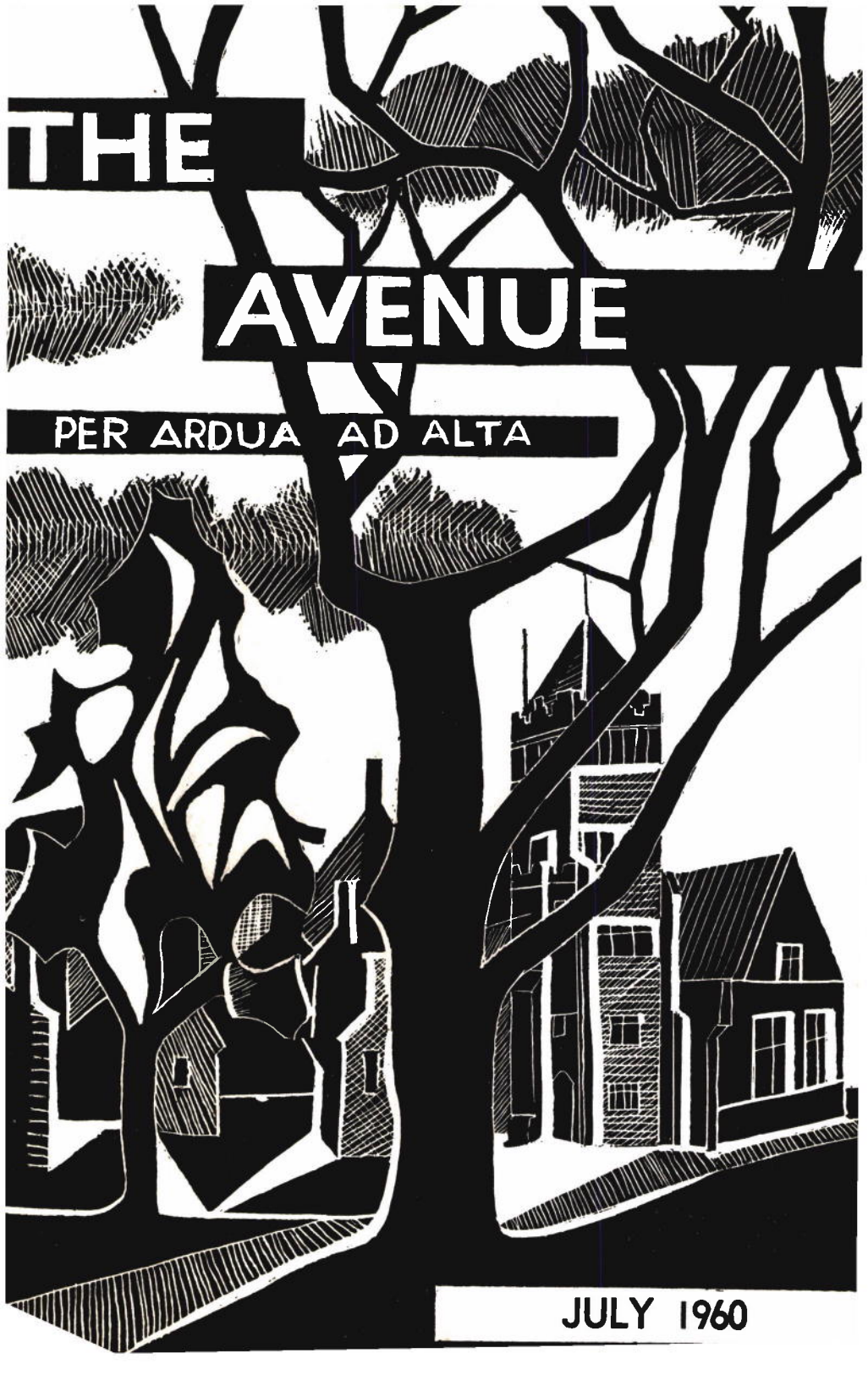

THE
AVENUE
PER ARDUA AD ALTA
JULY 1960

THE AVENUE

The Magazine of the Friends' School, Saffron Walden

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Editorial

YOU will see that we have this year produced a new cover for the magazine: a scraper board design by Graham Bush. We shall be interested to hear whether you like it.

In response to suggestions made to the Committee we have reduced the size of the travel section considerably and devoted more space to Sport and Games.

We are pleased to be able to publish more contributions this year from members of the Middle and Junior Schools. We would like to make a habit of including at least one article, story, or poem from each year in the School.

We propose to publish the results of the photographic competition, announced during the year, in our next edition when the new buildings will have been completed.

Among Other Things

WORK on the new building, for which we received an unprecedented grant of £20,000 from Essex County Council, is proceeding rapidly after rather a slow start. It will comprise an Art Department, a Geography Room, a Staff Room, three class-rooms and a study for Miss Ashford and we hope that it will be ready by the beginning of the Summer Term. The existing Geography Room is to become an additional Biology Laboratory for 6th form work, the staff room a Staff Dining Room, and the present Art Room Boys' Bedrooms.

This year we are glad to welcome Joyce Coffin, who has come to help with the games teaching and matron's duties, and Peter White, an artist from Great Bardfield, who has been teaching art here for two terms. The upper forms are particularly grateful to him for the inspiring help he has given them.

We were glad to welcome in the Spring Term William Scott who has come from the Mercers' School, London, to take Mr Houlder's place and teach Classics.

We congratulate John Cadman on his engagement to Valerie Brown and also on his selection for the England Hockey Team. He was also seriously considered for the Olympic Team.

In the winter we were privileged to see a preview of Stephen Peet's film "A Far Cry" which he was making to illustrate the work of Danilo Dolci. Some of us later saw it in its completed form on television.

We have had many interesting visitors to the School this year including Dr Matthews who has spoken to two groups of seniors, Heinrich Fraenkel who spoke to the 6th Form about "Germany since Hitler" from his own vivid experience, Mme Jeanty-Raven who spoke, on two occasions, about her experiences as a Belgian prisoner during the war and her work since then with refugees, and Phillip Noel-Baker who spoke to the whole school on the value of the Olympics in international relationships.

We also had a visit from two Russian philologists from the Moscow Institute who discussed informally with a group of us some aspects of life in modern Russia.

The Upper Sixth again attended the Ford Lecture to Youth and heard Lord Birkett's speech on "Our National Heritage of Freedom". Afterwards groups visited the Stock Exchange and the Guildhall Museum.

The School went to see the film of Shakespeare's "Henry V" to celebrate Adrian Smith's and John Raven's success in winning scholarships to King's and St. John's Colleges. We also congratulate John Raven on being awarded the prize for the best science candidate of the year to take the Cambridge Local Syndicate Advanced Level Examinations.

We had another holiday on May 6th to celebrate Princess Margaret's wedding day which many people spent in Cambridge.

IN MEMORIAM

It is with deep regret that we report that the Avenue Stone has passed on. Since time immemorial it has lain undisturbed at the bottom of the Avenue. One day at the beginning of the summer term some of Messrs Rattee and Kett's workmen brutally and wilfully assaulted it and hewed it into pieces. It now lies buried deep in the foundations of the new building. R.I.P.

2,000,000 + 101,000 = ?

THE first figure is a very wild guess at the number of bricks in the main school building, but the second is as accurate an estimate, as a firm of Quantity Surveyors can give, of the number of bricks which will be used in the classroom and store buildings now in the course of erection.

It has been thought that a brief description of the new buildings will be of interest to readers of The Avenue. They will contain, in a two storey building, three classrooms, three rooms for art and crafts, a geography room and a staff room with store room and small kitchen attached. There will be a handsome staircase and a corridor will link the new building to the main buildings. The rooms will be large and airy and will be lit by day by large single paned windows ($\frac{1}{4}$" polished plate glass) and at night by a really adequate electrical (tungsten) installation.

To the north there will be a smaller and more humble building for the maintenance staff. There will be a small room for them to have their meals in, a potting shed for the gardeners, an apple store, a paint shop, and other rooms for stores such as potatoes, salt for the water softener, soap powders, floor polishes, toilet paper and all the other odds and ends so necessary to the domestic side of the school.

Below this smaller building there will be a boiler house for an oil fired boiler for heating the new buildings. Until now all the school buildings have been heated by coke firing, so that this is quite a new venture as far as this school is concerned.

A carefully worked out programme has been drawn up by the Architect, Mr Kenneth Bayes, F.R.I.B.A., F.S.I.A., and the builders, Messrs Rattee and Kett Ltd, of Cambridge, and under the able care of the foreman, Mr A. Bunting, the work is proceeding very satisfactorily. Providing there are no labour troubles or serious delays in the delivery of materials, the buildings should be ready for occupation by the beginning of the Summer Term, 1961.

Just as the population of the school is made up of so many different people so the new buildings will be made from hundreds of different units. The figure of 101,000 alone may be interestingly subdivided as follows:—

Mixed commons	70,000
Red facings	35,000
Dun facings	6,000
	101,000

The answer to the sum at the head of these notes might be simply a larger building, but those who have been working on the details for so long, hope it will add up to an even better school. *E.B.*

HOBBIES and JOBS
COURSES and CAUSES

World Refugee Year

LIKE many other people throughout the world our thoughts and energies this year have been directed for much of the time towards those less fortunate than ourselves, and especially towards those people who for one reason and another have had to leave their own countries and seek shelter elsewhere: often in lands which are having enough difficulty to feed and house their own populations let alone cope with an influx of people from other countries, who have no money, possessions, or jobs.

In the articles which follow you will be able to read accounts of some of the things we have been doing to try and help a few of these people.

Layettes

WITH the help ot money collected at the Old Scholars' A.G.M. and gifts from parents and friends a large quantity of wool was purchased for making clothes for refugee babies.

On the morning of the Sale four complete layettes, each consisting of three jackets, three dresses, three vests, three pairs of mittens, three pairs of boots, one bonnet and one dozen napkins were taken to Germany for immediate distribution.

By the end of the term we were able to send another large parcel containing, one shawl, three blankets, three coats, eleven jackets, four bonnets, eight pairs of mittens, thirteen pairs of boots, five vests, three nighties, one petticoat and one dozen napkins.

These garments had taken a lot of hard work on the part of a good many people, but particularly of the first three forms. We were, therefore, very pleased to hear from a German lady distributing the garments of the joy shown by the parents when they received their new possessions.

J.A.

The Refugee Sale

A sale was held during the Spring Term in order to raise money towards our target of £500 for Refugee Year. Gifts of many kinds were received from shops in the town, firms who have connections with the Friends, and many individuals. These provided the stock to be sold. We had therefore an enormous range of goods including books, fresh eggs, poultry, plants, clothes, stationery, home-made jam and marmalade to name but a few items.

The sale was opened by Mrs R. A. Butler and the central attraction of the afternoon was an auction sale conducted by Frank Cadman. Among the articles sold were several paintings given by artists living in Great Bardfield; among them John Bolam, Peter White, Edward Bawden and Shelley Fawcett.

Visitors to the Sale were also invited to Croydon House for afternoon tea, and to various parts of the school where games and amusements of one sort and another were going on.

Finally a dance was held in the evening and the proceeds were contributed to the Fund.

In all we made £1,016, which in itself surpassed our target. The auction sale brought in £204; the sale of goods £407; the tea and the games both over £30 each.

As a result of this splendid effort we decided to double our target and aim for £1,000, which we achieved by the end of the Spring Term.

The Refugee Family which the School has adopted

Tibor Birder von Grombazög, his wife and their 12-year-old daughter, Magdalene, are at present living in one room, a converted loft above some disused stables which were once part of a castle estate, on the banks of the Haarsee, a small lake in the middle of thickly forested country some fifty miles south of Munich.

They are a Hungarian family who, when the Russians entered their country in 1944, fled into Bavaria along with many of their fellow country-men. They were given 'temporary' accommodation at Haarsee—two or three months was the original estimate. They have now been there sixteen years. The daughter was born there and has known no other kind of home.

Tibor has a job with Siemens, a firm which has a big branch in Munich, but as there is no public transport to Weilheim (eight miles from Haarsee) where he catches the train into Munich each day, he has to leave home before 6 a.m. and is not back before 8 p.m. Magdalene goes to school in Weilheim and does the journey, several miles of which are along a rough forest track, by bicycle. Their nearest shopping centre is Weilheim, too.

Their situation is, of course, much better than that of many families living in refugee camps. At least the father has a job; at least they have a roof over their heads, albeit a leaking one; although they have to cook, eat, sleep and live in one room, at least there are only three of them. But it is precisely because they are not in a camp that they are in need of help.

The Adoption Committee for Aid to Displaced Persons, who have taken it upon themselves to clear this area, and who put us in touch with this family, state that "all unofficial camps in Munich

have now been adopted by groups in this country. We have, in fact, received more offers of help than we could find camps... Outside the camps, however, the situation is not so happy. So far, there has been no great movement to re-settle the "free livers"." These so-called "free livers", those who are not in camps, those with 'homes' of their own (whatever the quality) are the ones who are overlooked each time. The dramatic wave of Hungarian refugees in 1956 was treated, very properly, as an international emergency, and every effort was made to re-settle the families concerned. Meanwhile, however, families like the von Grombazögs were by-passed as being of less immediate urgency.

Because they have not abandoned the struggle; because they have striven to maintain themselves as a private family, instead of drifting into a camp, they receive, ironically enough, assistance from nobody.

The von Grombazögs have now been offered a flat in Weilheim for July 1960, not because they are refugees, but in the same way that any ordinary German family might be offered a chance of fresh accommodation—that is, without any financial assistance. On the contrary, the offer is conditional upon a down payment of the equivalent of £263 before that date.

This money has now been collected and sent to the family.

The remaining sum has been partly disposed of as follows: £175 each to the Save the Children Fund for their hospital at Masan in South Korea; the I.V.S. (International Voluntary Service) for their Algerian Refugee Scheme, and John Barclay's International Help for Children. The remainder will be sent to other societies in the near future.

Gardening

WHEN we saw the bare, rocky plots of land, we never thought they could be turned into decent gardens. But they have! With a bit of water and work they have been turned into cultivated plots.

The first thing to do was the digging. We toiled through the May heat until the clods of earth were mostly broken up. Some delay was caused by lack of tools, but this didn't matter much if we worked at times when other people were not likely to be there.

When the gardens were ready, seeds and plants had to be planted. There was a great call for vegetables, radishes being the most popular. Flowers, however, are in great abundance also. Some of us bought a lot of young plants which made the gardens "started" if not in their prime.

Mr Plant's plan has been very successful in the Junior forms, resulting with fifteen gardens being cultivated. We are having a

shed with a new set of tools and a water tank nearby for use in place of the old ones.

Naturally, weeds have grown as well but the seeds have had a good start and will survive. Everything is growing very quickly and flowers will be out before long.

This pastime has occupied a lot of our spare time which would have been whiled away otherwise. There is always something to do in a garden. *N. N. Salmon, IX*

The Cambridgeshire Scene

A Slice of Someone Else's Life

IT is November and the sky is grey.
It's four o'clock in Cambridge, and the shops
Are crowded to the doors, especially Woolworth's.
Bright the fluorescent lights, and brighter shine
The sighing oil-lamps in the market square.
And soon, unnoticed in the crawling crowd,
Appears one boy from King's in cap and raincoat,
Satchel packed, insignificant in himself,
Yet tidy, solemn, self-contained and clean.
Long is the queue, and then the bus is crowded,
It creeps and hums its way along the street.
The boy sits with his satchel on his lap,
A shopping-basket digging in his side;
He does not mind, it happens every day.
At last, the slow twopennyworth comes to an end
In a triumphant swing to a stop below the sign
In lilac neon, "British Railways—Cambridge".
The inspector nods at the boy's extended Season
(Every day he goes to Old North Road).
Satchel on back again, he strolls along
The draughty, hustling platform, seeing all,
But giving no sign that he is conscious of it.
Unmoved he hears the voices of other boys
And the clank of barrows echo under the awning;
Girls pass silently, and tired women
Struggle along with cases, middle-aged.
And now it's nearly dark; the platform lights
Reflect from trucks across the lines of rails
Where steam drifts past from unseen shunting engines.
At last, the carriages appear from the gloom,
Drawn on by wave of dimly guarding hand
Propelled by an engine steaming out in the dark.
And then the supercilious female voice
Announces the 4.42 for Bletchley: Lord's Bridge,

Old North Road, Gamlingay, Potton, Sandy, et cetera,
Long and old familiar list of names.
The boy takes a corner, facing the engine, and heaves
His satchel on to the opposite rack; and then
The pink lamps on the platform pass behind;
Wheels screech beneath, and in the signal-box
The men record the train and watch it go.
The firebox door is open, and the glow
Lights up the rugged swelling clouds of smoke
The engine throws behind it, like a comet.
But this the boy sees not; and neither sees
The Trumpington fields which pass on either side,
Dark, empty, hostile; but the train is warm,
The rail-joints' beat is sleepy as himself.
And here is Lord's Bridge, where a solitary lamp
Shines on the faces of three shopping-women;
Their footsteps die on the unlit gravel platform.
Now on again, across the darkened fields
One light appears, and then a second one;
The cottagers will all be having tea.
And now a distant smudge of light appears;
Haslingfield, perhaps? It's miles away.
And now the train's at Old North Road; he's home.
The dark cold air runs in the open door
(A long jump down to these North Western platforms).
The station master grins at the pink-cheeked boy
As he passes, swinging his lamp of liquid green.
The train has gone; its red unblinking tail-lamp
Slides under the bridge and fades to a dying spark.
The drive rings dry and firm beneath the boy
As he lifts his tender nose to draw deep breaths
Of the sharp misty air wandering
Along dark and chilly miles of Ermine Street.
The rustle of a thousand dying beech-leaves,
Dying as the earthly year sinks down
In darkness, mixes with the fading sound
Of wheels on far-off rails across the fields.
He turns through a gate, by a lit and curtained window,
Where Mummy is waiting with warm and welcoming tea;
And then, upstairs for prep to a silent bedroom
With the dry glow of an electric fire for warmth;
He's safe indoors, and the November night
At Old North Road is silent and empty again;
But the unseen misty breezes rustle the leaves,
And the noise of the wheels dies over Hatley Wilds.

Adrian Smith, VI[3]

Dear Reader,

Who has ever written an honest letter? The motive is inescapable, because the cost of that threepenny stamp puts it just above carefree affection level. The intentions involved are necessarily veiled, but inevitable.

Nevertheless, one's letter requires skill and ability of expression in terms agreeable to the recipient. Certainly no letter should require planning: spontaneity begets supposed sincerity, and scrawl suggests individuality.

The publishing house which allows a collection of letters to be printed should be massacred. Firstly, a good letter is full of allusions to the reader, to kindle natural self-interest, and also because this is a transference of atmosphere rather than experience. The style is adapted to the reader's taste, and so a collection of letters to the same person all illustrate the same trend, and so create a biased suggestion of the author's style. Again, no letter concerns the outsider, and especially one who has no knowledge of the delicacies of the relationship.

Here I digress, because this is unrelated to the theme: the letters in any newspaper are a source of rich, English humour. Invariably they are placed in order of social distinction, according to the public catered for. The first one voices the latest heart-rending plea. To illustrate with a more conservative paper, it would probably relate some incident concerning the local M.P., and, oh, what is the world coming to? The next batch reply to yesterday's plea, and then are the outdated retorts which are not quite the mode.

The last letter, however, in the bottom right-hand column, is surely the choicest. Here squabble the short-sighted hairsplitters, who absolutely insist, Mr J. Harvey of Twitham, that the 1776 silk double-tasselled programme of the Royal Command Performance is the only one in existence.

Four crisp, tinted sheets of paper, exactly similar, of smooth or unusual texture: the setting for a beautiful mass of inscription, meaningless for the moment. This crowded mass is unerringly level, precisely placed on the paper, and the writing has individual beauty. Perhaps the bases of the letters are oriental, or the tall letters are jagged. But that style is continuous, uniform and absurdly ancient.

That letter was written especially for you. Identical letters have been written to identical and equally appreciative yous for thousands of years, although not always on four crisp, tinted sheets of paper. Perhaps it is written in pencil. Maybe it has all those little gimmicks you hate. Or you love. So you cannot, will not, publish it without shame.

Yours beseechingly, *Gillian King*

Language and National Temperament and Characteristics

AS different nation's characteristics and temperament are widely varying, so are their languages different. Very often the differences of national characteristics and temperament are expressed as clearly in differences of language as in the nation's art. A language reveals a great deal about its people in the same way that a person's individual use of language will reveal his character. These differences in character may be due to a variety of causes, yet they are invariably portrayed in some aspect of a nation's tongue, whether it be in its vocabulary, its inflection, its sentence length or its method of delivery.

The classical languages were highly inflected, very precise and yet at the same time very concise. They disposed with subject pronouns and frequently used ellipses such as absolute constructions with participles. Nevertheless their terseness was intensely logical and rational, with every word falling exactly into place. This conception of syntax accords very well with what we know of Greek and Roman intellectual habits, such as meeting in the forum, and the emphasis put by certain Presocratic philosophers on proof by discussion and by argument rather than by experiment.

German, although having had, in its distant past, much in common with Old English, is now very different from modern English. It is spoken in measured, clear, almost uninterrupted flow, and with little variation in intonation. Its precision is imparted by sharp, clear consonants and full vowels. (One pictures the good, solid, middle-class bürger) The sentence construction is long, complicated and at times obscure, abounding in manifestations of the German predilection for ambiguity. Its vocabulary is usually very prosaic, earth-bound and staid and still contains the untranslatable words so in accord with the German temperament—"Stimmung", "Wanderlust", "Gemütlichkeit", etc.

In complete contrast with this is the French language. Here are terse sentences, short, sudden, rushes of words accompanied by violent gestures which play a considerable part in getting across the meaning. There is little inflection: this being replaced in conversation by gesticulation and by the enormous importance of intonation (often the interrogative takes exactly the same form as the affirmative) and in writing by simplicity of form and construction. ("Ce qui n'est pas clair, n'est pas français.") The French temperament is one of vivacity above all else, and the French lay great emphasis on being able to converse freely, rapidly and wittily. The French language is admirably suited to this: it is itself vivacious in the speed of its flow and the abundance of elisions. In the same

way that German is somewhat earthy in its approach, French is very romantic and imaginative. This can be clearly seen by studying such everyday things as advertisements in each language. Even the French reputation for cuisine is perpetuated in our habit of writing menus in French.

English, in comparison with French is very restrained. It is considered bad form to flaunt emotions as blatantly as the French or the Italians, and consequently the language takes on a rather more dignified style. The traditional English politeness (and its frequent excesses) is revealed in the phrases used in our language. For example, in the typical "I am afraid that . . . (I shall not be able to attend)" the "I am afraid" part is quite untranslatable unless it really means "I am frightened".

One very interesting comment on the English attitude towards foreign languages is the lack of "Fremdwörte" or imported words. (This applies of course only to new imported words, not all the long-standing, Latin, Jute and Norman importations.) Although this is partly due to our insular environment, it is also due to our reluctance to "stoop" to learning foreign languages. (The traditional British tourist expects English to be spoken everywhere.) The Continental languages on the other hand are full of imported words and phrases from one another's tongues.

There are over 2,000 languages spoken today in the world, and as long as these continue to be spoken, we shall be able to read in the language the ways and habits of those speaking them. No living language can help but reveal its people's temperament.

E. Trevor Hurrell, VI²

If It had happened Otherwise

ALL is black, very black, for light is non-existent. It is cold, very cold, heat is non-existent. There is not a breath of wind, it is a vacuum, wind is non-existent, air is non-existent, Earth is non-existent, man is non-existent. There is nothing, absolutely nothing, for an infinite number of miles.

Somewhere, distributed through this vast area is matter, atoms, molecules, billions and billions of megatons of them. Somewhere there is energy, radio-activity, heat, light and radiation. All this is spread out, in uncountable numbers, over this black, cold, infinite void of nothingness. Spread out so much so that many millions of miles separate individual sub-microscopic particles.

Somehow groups of particles came together in space. Pent up energy was released, and the first thermo-nuclear reactions in the heavens started, one after the other, more and more. Fiery balls of matter started to radiate energy into the surrounding space,

and there was light, and there were stars; stars separated by vast distances.

Over aeons of time the process continued, until the vast cosmos was filled with innumerable galaxies of stars. The stars were huge, often many times the size of our sun. The distances from one star to its neighbour were staggering, many millions of times the distance from our earth to our sun. The stars in each galaxy were as numerous as the atoms in my fountain pen. The galaxies were separated by vast distances, so vast that one galaxy viewed from any of its neighbours would appear as a small hazy smudge of light. The number of galaxies in the universe is vast, and is probably only exceeded numerically by the number of stars in the largest galaxies.

Somehow, somewhere, in this vastness was a certain galaxy, which came to be called "The Milky Way". Among the myriads of stars of this galaxy it came about that there was a rather small young star, set near its edge. It came to pass that matter started to orbit this star, at a distance of up to about four thousand million miles from it. This matter divided itself into nine main spherical masses, all destined to circle their Sun, in set orbits, for ever.

A very strange thing started to occur on one of these bodies, which came to be called planets. It was the third one travelling outwards from the Sun, on which it happened. The planet that came to be called Earth. On this planet, as on many others, there existed atoms of carbon, hydrogen, oxygen, nitrogen, sulphur and a few others, which under the action of atomic radiations from the sun, were made to combine to form molecules. Millions and billions of these molecules must have been formed, only to be decomposed again by the searing ultra-violet rays from the sun. Then, by a strange act of nature, a molecule was formed with a very unusual characteristic. It could absorb chemicals surrounding it, grow, and finally split into two molecules identical to itself, which could do the same thing. Perhaps such molecules were formed several times, but conditions were not right and they decomposed, but then sooner or later one was formed in the right place, probably the luke-warm, steaming, salty seas of the young planet. It split, its halves split, until many of these molecules existed. So began life.

It must have happened, sooner or later, that the atomic radiation, constantly bombarding the thin atmosphere of Earth, affected one of these molecules, and what is known as a mutation appeared. That is, that when one of the molecules split, one or both of its halves were not the same as the parent molecules. Most of these molecules must have died, being not so suited to the conditions for life as their originators. Sometime there must

The school I went to in Czechoslovakia was about five miles from Mlady Vestec, where I lived. I had to get up very early as the school started at 8 a.m. and usually ended at 1.30 p.m., with the exception of Wednesday and Friday when we finished at 10.30 a.m. It was enjoyable going to school in winter because I skied, but in the summer I had to walk as hardly any buses came that way.

The subjects we learned were mostly practical ones; among the others we learned Russian instead of French. When we reached the Sixth Form we were ready to take an examination like G.C.E., called Maturita. This has a higher standard than "A" level, but we never took "O" level.

In summer the girls played volley ball, swam, and played tennis. The boys played football, swam, and played basketball. I had never seen cricket played before I came here and I found it difficult to understand why people are interested in this game. In winter we skied, ice skated, and the boys played hockey. Once a year we have a national performance where the best boys and girls go to Prague, the capital, and give an athletic display in front of the President.

Regina Barton, IV

Berlin

WHEN I came here and people asked me about the conditions in Berlin, I noticed that it is very difficult to understand for foreign persons. But I must say, that even West Germans sometimes cannot understand the complicated situation of Berlin.

On paper Berlin is still one city, governed by the four allies, English, Americans, Frenchmen and Russians. Therefore the S.E.D. (Sozialistische Einhientspartei Deutschlands), the communist party in East Germany, is still taking part in the elections for the city government, but without any success. The commanders of the allies have their office in West Berlin, except the Russian, who has separated himself from the others and whose office is now in East Berlin. The Lord Mayor of Berlin, Willi Brandt, is not allowed to do anything without the permission of the allies. Although Berlin has representatives in the Bundesrat, a body consisting of the representatives of the countries and besides the Bundestag the second chamber of the parliament, it is not a real part of the Bundesrepublik, and the representatives of Berlin have not the right to vote. That is, because Berlin is still an occupied zone. When in 1955 Western Germany got her sovereignty, Berlin was excluded because of the Russian ally.

But nevertheless Berlin is economically connected with Western Germany very closely. There are many factories in Berlin,

which can only exist on orders of West German factories. And the raw materials too come from Western Germany. There are a few roads, the railway and the rivers which go through East Germany to West Germany. Of course you are checked twice, by the eastern and western police, at the beginning and on the end of the journey through the Russian zone. By this way the Berliners get their supplies too: milk and other food, building material, coal and whatever is needed in Berlin is brought from Western Germany.

For this reason alone it is impossible to make Berlin a free city. Even if it could get its supplies from East Germany, without the close economical connection with West Germany, Berlin would be unable to exist for more than twelve years. But now we do not need any support from the government of the Bundesrepublik. It gets more taxes from Berlin, than we get help from it.

Life in Berlin is a little bit narrow, but only in a local sense. Since 1952 (Treaty of Paris which manifested Germany's participation in N.A.T.O.) it is forbidden for West Berliners to travel into the Russian zone, by which Berlin is surrounded. Before that it was possible to go into the countryside near Berlin. But now the $2\frac{1}{2}$ million West Berliners have to live in a city, in which the greatest distance from the centre is 30 km. It is clear, that there is not much room for forests. But the far more important effect of this Russian decision is the fact that you cannot see and speak to East Germans as easily as before. And you cannot see the conditions in the so called D.D.R. (Deutsche Demokratische Republik, the name for the state in East Germany) with your own eyes.

But you can go to East Berlin. There are only customs officers at the frontier of the city for it is forbidden to bring goods from West Berlin to East Berlin and the other way round. The tramway and the buses stop at the frontier, and if you wish to phone a person in East Berlin, the call is directed via Frankfurt/Main. But nevertheless Berlin is the only point where you can speak with East Germans. You can visit theatres and operas in Eastern Berlin and you can study, though only in a limited way, life in East Germany. That is only possible, because Berlin is one city.

But it is not only the West Berliners who are going to East Berlin; a lot of people from the Eastern zone and Eastern Berlin are coming to West Berlin. Though it is forbidden, they buy goods, for often there is not enough food and special machinery in East Germany. For this reason there are many exchange offices in West Berlin, which change East German money into West German money, which is used in West Berlin. Their exchange rate, 1 Westmark—3 or 4 Eastmark, is illegal. The official quotation is 1—1. Because of this difference in the value, there are still some

West Berliners who buy records or books in East Berlin, though it is forbidden and neither helps West Berlin nor East Germany. But the East Germans do not come to Berlin only to buy goods. Berlin is a meeting point with the western world even more important for them than for us as a meeting point with East Germany, for in the Russian zone it is forbidden to hear western broadcasts, and it is impossible to get western newspapers. Therefore Western Berlin is important both for information and for encouragement. For this reason Berlin is a centre of propaganda for both parts of Germany.

It is quite easy for people to come from Eastern Germany to West Berlin, for East Berlin is the capital of the so called D.D.R. and of course it must be possible for the population to visit their capital. So there is only a short control at the frontier between East Germany and East Berlin to prevent the transport of western goods into the D.D.R. and even this control is only exercised occasionally. To go from East Berlin to West Berlin is very easy then. This is the way most of the refugees come to Berlin. When they come to West Berlin, they stay first in a camp for a certain time; sometimes for several years. They must wait until it is possible to give them a job and a flat and to incorporate them in the new community. Though some of the refugees remain in Berlin, most of them are brought by plane to West Germany after a short time, for it is impossible for Berlin to absorb this great amount of people. Sometimes about 7,000 refugees come to Berlin in one single week. It is for this reason that the Russians would like to make Berlin a free city. First they would be able to close the frontier entirely. But more important is the fact that the Western allies would not have the right any longer to fly into Berlin. But they have still an air corridor, which they can use to fly over the Russian zone. But this is a part of their occupation right, and from that day on, on which Berlin would be a free city, this right would cease. So it would be impossible to bring the refugees to West Germany, for, of course, they cannot travel through the Russian zone.

But despite this complicated situation Berlin is a quiet normal town and nobody is more exiled than people anywhere else are.

Renate Suchan, VII

The Netherlands

I WENT to the Netherlands for a week last Easter. We had a very pleasant time and saw many lovely things.

I think the most beautiful thing we saw was a garden called the Keukenhof. This is a large garden almost entirely for commercial purposes.

It is planted with beds of flowers of many different kinds, mainly hyacinths and tulips. Stuck in each bed is a board with the names of the variety, and also the grower's name. If a buyer likes a particular variety of flower he can note its name and that of the grower, for future reference. Part of this garden is strictly formal-shaped flower beds, paved paths, statues—but there are some parts of it that look almost wild, except for the uniformity of colours, which is in blocks still. To add to its attractions the Keukenhof has a small lake on which swim white and black swans and one which has a black head, but is white from the neck downwards. There are also flamingoes, but they don't swim, just stand!

Right on the edge of the garden is a real Dutch windmill in which you can go—but it doesn't do any work with the power it makes.

I spent some time in Amsterdam. It's often called "The Venice of the North". It has many canals, and they are arranged in a semi-circular pattern, which you can see on a map of the city.

Parts of this city are very beautiful. In the centre, there is a network of narrow roads, usually with canals separating them.

It would be quite difficult to build a Tube system in Amsterdam, for, as in most parts of the Netherlands the water level is only two feet below the surface. Instead there are trams which are just as efficient, I think.

Most of the Dutch who live in town live in flats—the Netherlands is the most crowded country in Europe, and there is not much space. The flats are very nice though. The Dutch go in for big windows.

When you walk in the streets you see plenty of hopeful looking zebra crossings, but all they mean is "You can get across here, just as easily as you can elsewhere, if you try hard enough!" So it's not very advisable to gently stroll across—you have to be daring!

The Dutch cyclists are also very daring—it is said that the Dutch are born with a bike and a mack! You certainly see very many cyclists along the special tracks there are for them, alongside the main roads.

It is quite easy for an English-speaking person to get along in the Netherlands—most Dutch people know a little English.

J. Heydecker, IIIA

A Job in the Christmas Holidays

I HAD tried to secure part time employment for many previous school holidays, but last Christmas vacation was the first one in which I met with any success.

Just before Christmas I was walking through the town when I saw a notice requiring a "boy for after school deliveries, etc.", outside a well known local stationer's shop. I went in and made inquiries about the job, which resulted in my securing it for a period commencing immediately after Christmas.

When I eventually arrived at the shop ready for work, the proprietor agreed to take me on as a full time employee, which pleased me very much, as it meant I could earn that much more during the short time at my disposal. My first task was to sweep the fairly large shop floor, a job that proved to be one of my most frequent ones in the days ahead. Then I was asked to clear out a large cupboard which previous boys had used as a glorified dustbin, which fully occupied me for the rest of the morning.

This stationers adjoined a printing works under the same management, where I often worked when there was not a lot to be done in the shop itself. Here I had several set duties which had to be accomplished each day; and the rest of my time was occupied with other incidental matters that were always occuring.

After a few days, a routine emerged, which roughly worked as follows: I arrived at the premises at nine o'clock, and commenced by sweeping out the store and emptying various waste paper receptacles. When I had finished this and any other things that were immediately required of me, I went over to the works for a cup of tea during the short morning break. Then I invariably delivered parcels and other items to customers in the locality on a large and awkward delivery bicycle: the first of its kind that I had ever ridden; and the last, I hope! It certainly was a great contrast to my lightweight drop-handle bar sports model, not to mention the lack of gears which I had been so accustomed to using.

Perhaps the period after lunch was the slackest as there was nothing specific for me to do. However, a job was usually found, such as tidying up the yard, or helping in the shop with a new book display. At four o'clock came the busiest part of the day. I returned to the works where I had to empty the various tea crates containing paper scraps from the many machines. I had to transport these to a shed outside, where I emptied the paper into sacks labelled "White", "Coloured", and "Mixed" respectively. I found that after handling the sacks frequently, the coarse sack cloth made my hands very sore indeed. Then came the dirtiest job of the day: re-filling the six paraffin burners that heated the works. It was not very long before all my clothes reeked of

paraffin, almost to the extent that I could taste it. I soon discovered that the worst thing I could do was to let one of the burners go out, as the machinists did not appreciate a cold factory in the morning. Therefore, I quickly realised that some of the less efficient burners required filling twice a day.

Following this, I took out the few remaining deliveries if there were any, and carried a large number of parcels down to the Post Office for posting: my last job at the end of a long and physically tiring day.

Apart from the obvious point of earning approximately nine pounds, the holiday job left me with many more lasting advantages. One was that being a delivery boy improved my knowledge of the local geography considerably; previously I had been surprisingly ignorant of the whereabouts of many roads in Saffron Walden. Also, and perhaps even more important, I made many friends through working in the town for several weeks, whereas I had hardly known any of the local people before.

I concluded that working during the holiday was a very interesting experience, although an exhausting one, and I must confess that I was pleased to return to school at the beginning of term for a change.

Edward Milton, V

A Week in South Devon

FOR a week in May, four members of the VIth Biology class went on a Woodland and Hedgebank Ecology field course. The field centre is the newest in the country and it is situated on the Devon coast in a little village called Slapton. On our first evening after dinner we were given a briefing as to what our programme for the week was to be. Our projects included a survey of a lane, a woodland stream and an excursion to a unique primeval wood which is in the middle of Dartmoor, a couple of miles from Two Bridges. This wood, Wistman's Wood, covers an area of about a quarter of a square mile and it is made up almost entirely of stunted oaks, not one tree more than twenty feet high. There is also a slight intermingling of mountain ash, most of which are epiphytes, growing from out of the oak trees. These little gnarled and dwarfed trees grow from among large boulders which are covered with innumerable different sorts of mosses, lichens and ferns. Even though the trees are over five hundred years old they are still flourishing though there is no re-generation carrying on. Wistman's Wood is an adder's paradise. Apparently they live between the boulders in the many cracks and fissures. Luckily the day we went was quite cold and we didn't see any—not weather for adders, thank goodness.

We were fortunate in having a man from the Zoology Department of the British Museum staying at the centre for a few days. He gave us one very interesting talk on the tracks and spoor of certain animals and how to tell the difference between them. Among other things, he fired our enthusiasm for badger watching. Infinite time and patience are necessary for this occupation and in spite of swarms of midges and other biting insects which one had to put up with, the reward of seeing a badger is well worth the discomfort. The cubs were quite fearless of light and would play about quite happily while the torch was shining on them. Badgers make the most extraordinary noises imaginable while they are rooting up their dinner and calling to each other. It would be quite impossible to describe or imitate them.

Apart from a few unfortunate mishaps, it was a most interesting and enjoyable week. It gave us an entirely new outlook on the subject, and we wished we could have stayed longer.

Margaret McIntyre, VI[1]

Frances Snell, VI[1]

Rain

STARING walls against a pallid sky,
Ivy clinging wetly, stretching high,
Shining silver down a glistening mane,
And secret gleam, four-cornered in a vein.

Cold and prickly slivers, sliding fast
Across the cool, curved surface of a mast;
Moving curtain, darkening, misty, grey,
Mercifully cutting light of day.

And sudden burst of hail-stones, hard and white,
Wakening every feeling with their might;
Unnoticed silence, light in shadow blends,
Forgotten past, the beauty of it ends.

"Why?"

POOLS of green-brown water,
  Boyish, curly, black.
Light brown shoulders like a hug,
  Rounded, hard, and slack.

Sickly green of spring time,
  Haze of early heat,
Crunch of rattly gravel,
  Under firm and heavy feet.

Faces at a window,
  Flash of shining hair,
Smiles to make a heart ache
  With glaring, hurting, care.

Long and calculated,
  Unexpected looks,
Hope that flickers on and off,
  Agony that hooks.

Calm, delighted wonder
  Flowing, glassy, deep.
A branch which mars the current,
  And troubles each night's sleep.

Violent, conscious pain,
  Recalled by every face,
The humbling ache consoled
  By an absent face.

The dirty, scrumpled paper,
  Biting lines in ink.
Hazel eyes behind the bridge
  As crying crotchets sink.

Jealousy as green as trees,
  Pangs of purple-blue.
Light as fair as Danish blonde,
  Tearful crimson hue.

Love like powder in a gun
  Sour and swelling. Sore.
Uncontrollable the want,
  For ever more and more.

Sudden sword through tortured mind,
  Floods of burning tears;
Then eyes of light look back upon
  The happy, weeping years.

Junior Yearly Meeting, 1960

THIS year's Junior Yearly Meeting was held from 27th to 29th May. The opening session was at Friends' House early on Friday evening. At this session the epistles from other Junior Yearly Meetings were read and we were introduced to one another. Afterwards there were refreshments followed by the Swathmore Lecture for those who wished to attend.

The following morning we all met for a brief and informative talk on Yearly Meeting procedure and then went into a Yearly Meeting session. This was valuable in so far as it was interesting to see just what did go on but the actual discussion which formed the main part of the session was somewhat disappointing because most of the speakers did not seem to have very clear ideas and many appeared to have come to a dead end.

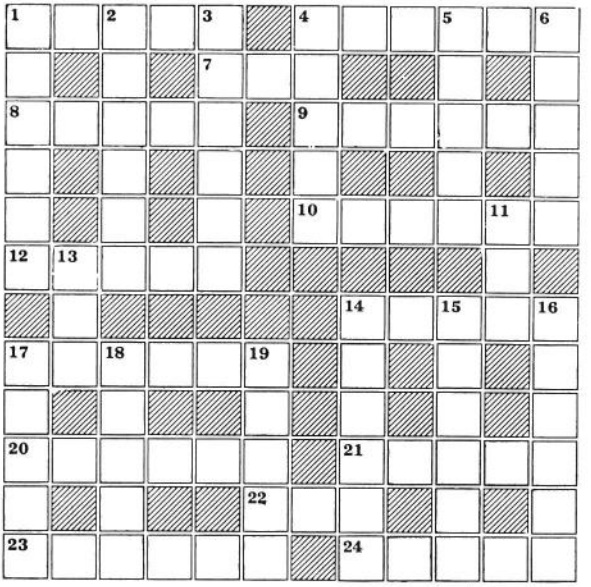
Saturday afternoon began with a talk by the adult leader, John Brigham, on the theme which was "The race that is set before us". After this we split up into ten discussion groups so that we could discuss the theme informally and in more detail. These discussion groups were extremely helpful because an atmosphere was created in them which immediately overcame any self-consciousness or hesitance that one might have about expressing beliefs and opinions to a group of almost complete strangers. These discussion groups broke up at about six o'clock when we went out for supper and then sight-seeing or a theatre.

On Sunday morning we had a short meeting for worship and then went off to our various groups for further discussion. In the afternoon we had an open session in Westminster Meeting House at which questions raised by several groups were introduced and discussed by Junior Yearly Meeting as a whole. After this we had tea and then went back for the closing session at which we heard the epistle which was to be sent to all the other Junior Yearly Meetings. At the end of this session most people had to leave, though some stayed for a little longer. As we all said good-bye there was a conspicuous absence of the "all good things must come to an end" atmosphere which is often found at the end of an enjoyable weekend. I think this was due to the fact that we felt that this was not just an isolated experience, but one from which we could go forward with increased understanding and more positive aims.

Joan Pearce, V

CROSSWORD

(Solution on page 112)



Compiled by D. Stacey and N. Clark, VI

ACROSS

1 Tree's fruit for Dr Scholl's attention? (5)
4 Disabled. (6)
7 Found at Billingham. (1-1-1)
8 Let's have optic as a conversational theme. (5)
9 It buries its eggs in the sand. (6)
10 Confused master? (6)
12 Found in black eye drops. (5)
14 Put off. (5)
17 Road tester? (6)
20 French hurray! But no France. (4, 2)
21 The perfect standard. (5)
22 A penniless mend. (3)
23 A pound turns up in a Texan salad. (6)
24 "It was found in Henry's pen, dear." (5)

DOWN

1 Nail on the offensive? (6)
2 Old Scholars with carrion, bird. (6)
3 Notched for the devil? (6)
4 Could be the widow's little kids. (5)
5 Jointed headgear? (5)
6 River construction in which the Sappers have a part? (5)
11 Bob's not for sale. (3)
13 Beaten? Not Ben! (3)
14 Rain enters these in more ways than one. (6)
15 Cold band of decoration? (6)
16 Eel in the red? (6)
17 335,000 were at Dunkirk. (5)
18 Turn up the fever. (5)
19 Tea before the manuscript; most clubs have two or three! (5)

SCHOOL SOCIETIES

Debating Society, 1959-60

THE past year has been an uninspired one for the Debating Society. Not, as some would have us believe, because of undebateable motions, but through those same people being lazy speakers. At present the House is also burdened with too much deadweight and the next committee must seriously consider jettisoning a good deal of it. Too many people, more especially girls, expect merely to be amused and attend without the slightest intention of taking any part. It is these clusters of passive critics that frighten shy and inexperienced younger speakers, many of whom are promising, from contributing their worthwhile opinions.

There have been five debates in each of which the table speeches have been good, especially in the research behind them. It is hoped that speeches from the floor will soon show a similar marked improvement. In the Autumn Term the House first agreed that "The World would not be a better place without the inventions of the past fifty years". It then declared "That Euthanasia should not be made legal in the country", and finally that it did not "deplore atheism!" In the Spring Term the Government must have been greatly relieved to hear that we did not consider "current investment in the railways" to be misplaced. Somewhat surprisingly the House later overwhelmingly "believed that liberty and equality are incompatible".

We welcome Mr Mummery to the committee and hope that with his help and the co-operation of members the standard of Debates will improve.

Girls' Reading Club

AT the beginning of the year we read "Joseph Andrews" by Henry Fielding and "Seven Years in Tibet" by Heinrich Harrer. We thought that the characters in Fielding's novel were superbly portrayed and those of us who managed to read "Pamela" appreciated the excellent parody. Opinion was divided over "Seven Years in Tibet", we found its contents interesting but its style weak; perhaps however this was a fault of translation.

In the Spring Term we read three books of which the play "The Boy with a Cart" by Christopher Fry was unanimously approved, and we were impressed by its sincerity. "The Warden" by Anthony Trollope provoked much discussion and several of us found the warden himself too spineless and defenceless for a main character. Although "The Ant World" by Derek Wragge

Morley obviously contains an immense amount of enthusiastically compiled information, we deplored the abominable style of writing, which made the book almost unreadable.

At the moment we are reading "The New Men" by C. P. Snow, "Kruschev's Russia" by Edward Crankshaw, the 'Observer' reporter, and "Quite Early One Morning" an anthology by Dylan Thomas. We are looking forward to a lively discussion of these three books at the end of term and will be glad to welcome Mr Lewis to our Reading Club.

Pauline Seers, VI

Boys' Reading Club, 1959-60

AT the time this was written, the Boys' Reading Club has had two meetings in this school year, and a further one will follow at the end of the Summer Term. The membership has now risen to the record number of twenty-six.

We have discussed three books for each meeting. Last Autumn Term we read a science fiction book, "The Death of Grass" by John Christopher. "Candida", a play from the book "Plays Pleasant" by Shaw, and a novel, "An Episode of Sparrows" by Rumer Godden. These were introduced during the meeting by John Osborn, David Cadman and Matthew Evans respectively.

In the Spring Term we read a collection of poems by John Donne, which Mr Nicholson very kindly consented to introduce for us. The very keen bidding for copies of John Donne's poems in the ensuing auction illustrated the interest which Mr Nicholson's introduction had kindled. We also discussed "Dangerous Estate", a book by Francis Williams about the British press, this was introduced by Peter Southgate, and "The Painted Veil", a novel by Somerset Maugham, introduced by Richard Gilpin.

We are reading for the next meeting, at the end of the Summer Term, "The Lord of the Flies" by William Golding, "The Great Gatsby" by F. Scott Fitzgerald and "Phoenix too Frequent", a play by Christopher Fry.

The standard of discussion appears to be as good, if not better than ever. Even though there are now so many members, almost everyone has had something to say and said it.

We would like to thank Miss Marshall for the most excellent and abundant food she supplies; Mr Nicholson for his help, particularly as regards our appreciation of poetry and Mr Mummery who never fails to produce some new idea to discuss if the discussion should flag.

P. Fraenkel, VI

Senior Literary Society

THE Society held three meetings in the Autumn Term and four in the Spring Term. At the first meeting of the Autumn Term Miss Kenningham introduced a record of T. S. Eliot reading some of his poems, which was new to most of us, and at the second Mr Sturge gave an interesting talk on "The Layman's Approach to the Classics". For the last meeting the fifth form presented an anthology, which they called "Town Life", and which included a poem by Adrian Smith. (Printed in this edition—Ed.)

At the beginning of the Spring Term several members read "Lady Windermere's Fan" by Oscar Wilde to the rest of the Society. The following three meetings consisted of two talks by Cambridge undergraduates on Shakespearean tragedy and eighteenth century poetry, respectively, and a very interesting talk by Graham Hough on W. B. Yeats which encouraged many of us to find out more about both the man and his poetry.

Also in the Spring Term we saw the Oxford Playhouse Company's production of "A Passage to India" at the Cambridge Arts Theatre. The play is an extremely successful adaptation of the book by E. M. Forster. The leading parts were acted with unusual vigour by Zia Mohyeddin, Norman Wooland and Dilys Hamlett, and the entire production was most enjoyable.

We hope that members will show continued interest next year, and that we shall be welcoming several new members from the Fourth Form.

Music, 1959-60

THE main musical event of the Autumn Term was the customary series of carol-concerts given by the small-choir at Abbey Lane, Finchingfield, Newport and, of course, at school. In one respect the programme broke new ground in that it included an annunciation carol for female voices alone. In addition to these local concerts the choir also sang once more in Trafalgar Square on the first evening of the holidays.

Earlier in the term was the "Senior" Concert. Although this is still described as "Senior" it has in fact ceased to be given exclusively by seniors. Performances of a high standard were contributed by several juniors, and Margaret Collison gave a very mature account of a Mozart piano sonata.

Thanks largely to Kenneth Plant, an informal recital was given by members of the school one Sunday morning in the Winter Term, the main aim being to encourage individual live music-making. Unfortunately it has not yet been possible to repeat this, although it is hoped to do so this term.

Another outstanding event of the Autumn Term was the production by the Secondary Modern School of Benjamin Britten's "Noye's Flodde" in which a number of our school and staff participated. It proved to be an undertaking of great enterprise and originality, and it gained the success it deserved. Our heartiest congratulations to Noel Gray for his initiative in staging and in making so resounding a success of this work.

In the Spring Term the Senior Orchestra gave two concerts. One was at school and the other at the Baptist Church in aid of Refugee funds. This is the second year in succession that the orchestra visited the Baptist Church and it is to be hoped that it will not be the last. The orchestra also created a precedent by playing the hymns in Sunday evening meeting at Old Scholars' Weekend. This too it is hoped will be repeated in the future. The orchestra has grown since last year and now has a percussion section of three players and a brass section of five (in addition to strong woodwind and string sections). Last holidays two members of the orchestra, John Welton and Margaret Lampard, were chosen for an orchestra consisting of pupils at schools in Essex which went on a playing visit to southern Germany.

The choir's contribution to the musical activities of the Spring Term was its performance of the Easter motets at the end of term.

At the time of going to press the full-choir has given only one of its three summer concerts. This was at Thaxted and consisted of Nativity and Passion motets, string items played by the staff and a soprano aria from the Bach Church Cantata number 172. The whole of this work will be performed on Whitsunday in Saffron Walden Parish Church and at the Training College on July 20th. The concert on Whit Sunday is an integral part of the Saffron Walden Festival, and the motets sung by the choir are the only examples of early Church Music that will be heard. The Bach Cantata, too, is the first work that the choir has performed with orchestra since the Handel "Te Deum". Let us hope it will share the same success.

Trevor Hurrell, VI2

The Railway Club

ONE of the things I remember as a junior was the old railway room: a dark, evil-smelling place if ever there was one. But thanks to the enterprise of Mr Osborn and Mr Cane some years ago, the Railway Club was revived, and since then has never looked back. As a railway enthusiast I think this has been one of the best of many improvements around the school since I was a small—or fairly small—first former, for as long as railways exist,

and for long after, there will be interest in them, and it is highly desirable that this interest should be catered for in a school.

The club continues to flourish—in enthusiasm, if not financially —and we are particularly glad to see increased interest among the first form, several of whom have joined us recently.

As always, there are two aspects to our activities, for we must cater not only for those who are interested in full size railways, but also for those more interested in modelling and model railway operation.

At the time of writing, our projected activities for the summer term include a visit to the Cambridge diesel sheds, and a talk on the Great Eastern Line from a British Railways representative. We also hope to carry out further developments on our '00' gauge model railway.

We were glad to be able to make a contribution to the school Refugee Fund of just over £2 10s. 0d which we collected at the Spring parents' weekend.

Peter Southgate, VI²

Library Report

THOUGH fewer books have been added to the Library this year than last they have been as costly. Gifts of books have been received from Basil Burton, Philip Houlder, A. F. Kemp, Kenneth Nicholson, Kenneth Plant, Stanley Pumphrey, Heather Reed, Alexander Robinson, Nigel Weaver, Mary Whiteman and Richard Wright. Paul Mauger had given us a copy of his "Buildings in the Country" and Heinrich Fraenkel of his "The Delights of Chess". No major changes have been made in accommodation, administration and equipment but rather more money has been spent on scientific magazines.

The Library Committee is Barbara Cutts, Michael Ellis, Margaret James, Kevin Bayliss, Susan Bush and Peter Blythe with Susan Toplis as a co-opted member. They have worked with the single-mindedness that this group of scholars has always shown, undismayed by the increased work involved with a growing Sixth Form. Barbara leaves this year: her speed, efficiency and unflagging concern about standards have done much to ease my job and to help her fellow scholars.

C.A.M.

Young Farmers' Club

ONLY two outside speakers have visited the club during the past year, Mr Mallet, who spoke about fruit-farming and Mr Cutler, who spoke about his work as a field-officer for Walls.

Both speakers brought edible samples of their work and possibly in anticipation of this, both meetings were well attended. At the beginning of the year Miss Ashford, who had just returned from Canada, gave a short talk about her visit, illustrating it with colour slides and post cards. At the end of the Spring Term we held a public speaking contest between four teams each consisting of a chairman, a speaker and a proposer of thanks. Each team was judged on its diction and presentation, and on the originality and interest of the subject. Although there are no meetings during the summer, there are several farm walks, an excursion to the Royal Show at Cambridge and a visit to the Young Farmers' Rally where we will be competing in several events.

Middle Literary Society

THIS Society has made a welcome return after a lapse of a year. About eighty members of Forms II and III attended the first meeting which was a rehearsal play reading. A committee consisting of Ann Franklin, Peter Bullman, Barbara Burtt and Bernard Dutton, was elected. We have had six meetings which included a Brains Trust with Mr Wright in the chair and Paul Tinnion, Bernard Dutton, Julia Peebles and Diana Smith as the panel; a Christmas party and a talk by Mr Nicholson about "Saki" which we all enjoyed. Our last meeting was a programme of items given by members of the Society.

We would like to thank Miss Reynolds and Miss Cuthbert for the interest they have shown.

P. Bullman, IIIA

Saffron Walden Festival

THE Festival is held every other year and this time we have as usual been both participants and spectators. The Choir gave a programme of motets and items from the Bach Church Cantata number 172, in Saffron Walden Church.

Parties from the school visited both the plays presented which were "Murder in the Cathedral" by T. S. Eliot which was performed in the Church, and "Ring Round the Moon", C. Fry's translation of J. Anouilh's play "L'Invitation au Château", which was performed in the Town Hall and produced by Kenneth Whitlow.

Other people went to a production of "Dido and Aeneas" at the Modern School and a concert of music at Audley End Mansion.

SPORT

Inter-House Sports Day

THE practice of holding a Sports Day had been a long-forgotten idea but this year on 11th June it was revived with much enthusiasm.

Several events were run off before the day and were well supported by spectators. On the actual day the weather held and favoured the events except for a slight wind. Programmes were printed, a loud-speaker was installed, seats were provided and quite a number of parents came to watch.

Special praise should be given to Drummond, Stacey, Weaver, Mendes, Shuster, Condick and Wicksteed all of whom succeeded in gaining new school records for the hurdles, 220 yards, shot, javelin, discus and javelin, and 440 yards respectively.

Also records were broken by Lister's Senior Boys Relay team and Tuke's Junior Boys' Relay team.

The individual results were:

SENIOR BOYS' EVENTS

100 yards	1st, Stacey (L); 2nd, Cadman (L); 3rd, Barnard (T). 10.7 secs.
220 yards	1st, Stacey (L); 2nd, Elsden (T); 3rd, Cadman (L). 23.1 secs.
440 yards	1st, Cadman (L); 2nd, Robinson (M); 3rd, Jeliffe (T). 56 secs.
880 yards	1st, Bayliss (T); 2nd, Sheehan (L); 3rd, Weaver (L). 2 min. 12.8 secs.
1 Mile	1st, Bayliss (T); 2nd, Sheehan (L); 3rd, Errington (T). 4 min. 55.1 secs.
2 Miles	1st, Sheehan (L); 2nd, Bayliss (T); 3rd, Wicks (M). 10 min. 44.5 secs.
High Jump	1st, Southgate (T); 2nd, Robinson (M); 3rd, Hughes (M). 5 ft. 2 in.
Long Jump	1st, Stacey (L); 2nd, Drummond (L); 3rd, Barnard (T). 20 ft. 4 in.
Triple Jump	1st, Drummond (L); 2nd, Casling (T); 3rd, Mendes (M). 40 ft. 7 in.
Shot	1st, Mendes (M); 2nd, Stoner (M); 3rd, Barnard (T). 34 ft. 3 in.
Javelin	1st, Mendes (M); 2nd, Hughes (M); 3rd, Osborn (T). 169 ft. 8 in.
Discus	1st, Weaver (L); 2nd, Mendes (M); 3rd, Evans (L). 114 ft. 8 in.

110 Hurdles	1st, Drummond (L); 2nd, Barnard (T); 3rd, Robinson (M). 15 secs.
200 Hurdles	1st, Stacey (L); 2nd Barnard (T); 3rd, Robinson (M). 24.5 secs.
Relay	1st, (L); 2nd, (T); 3rd, (M). 47.5 secs.

JUNIOR BOYS' EVENTS

100 yards	1st, Shuster (T); 2nd, Wicksteed (L); 3rd, Lee (T). 11.5 secs.
220 yards	1st, Wicksteed (L); 2nd, Shuster (T); 3rd, Pilgrim (L). 25.6 secs.
440 yards	1st, Wicksteed (L); 2nd, Lee (T); 3rd, Condick (T). 57.7 secs.
880 yards	1st, Lee (T); 2nd, Duffill (M); 3rd, Bertram (M). 2 min. 24 secs.
Shot	1st, Shuster (T); 2nd, Hughes (M); 3rd, Condick (T). 36 ft. 10 in.
Javelin	1st, Condick (T); 2nd, Hughes (M); 3rd, Bristow (M). 113 ft.
Discus	1st, Condick (T); 2nd, Tulk (L); 3rd, Whiteman (L). 108 ft. 2 in.
High Jump	1st, Hughes (M); 2nd, Fairbrother (L); 3rd, Shuster (T). 4 ft. 9 in.
Long Jump	1st, Shuster (T); 2nd, Wicksteed (L); 3rd, Lee (T). 17 ft. $9\frac{1}{2}$ in.
Triple Jump	1st, Wicksteed (L); 2nd, Duffill (M); 3rd, Hughes (M). 35 ft. 3 in.
110 Hurdles	1st, Turner (L); 2nd, Davis (T); 3rd, Youngs (M). 18.8 secs.
Relay	1st, (T); 2nd, (M); 3rd, (L). 53 secs.

SENIOR GIRLS' EVENTS

100 yards	1st, Wellings (L); 2nd, Mynott (M); 3rd, Jacob (T). 12.5 secs.
150 yards	1st, Wellings (L); 2nd, Evans (L); 3rd, Jacob (T). 19.2 secs.
High Jump	1st, Toplis (M); 2nd, Watson (T); 3rd, M. Watson (L). 4 ft. 5 in.
Long Jump	1st, Cunnington (M); 2nd, Edwards (T); 3rd, Evans (L). 14 ft. 7 in.
80 Hurdles	1st, Lampard (L); 2nd, Watson (T); 3rd, Toplis (M). 12.6 secs.
Relay	1st, (L); 2nd, (T); 3rd, (M). 57.1 secs.

JUNIOR GIRLS' EVENTS

100 yards	1st, Hopkins (M); 2nd, Watson (T); 3rd, Darling (M). 13.2 secs.
150 yards	1st, Franklin (T); 2nd, Hodgson (L); 3rd, Scrivener (M). 21.1 secs.
High Jump	1st, Hopkins (M); 2nd, Jameson (L); 3rd, Watson (T). 4 ft. 2 in.
Long Jump	1st, Hodgson (L); 2nd, Monk (T); 3rd, Franklin (T). 13 ft. $8\frac{1}{2}$ in.
80 Hurdles	1st, Sparrow (L); 2nd, Willey (M); 3rd, Shepherd (T). 13.5 secs.
Relay	1st, (T); 2nd, (L); 3rd, (M). 63.5 secs.

The points for the athletics at the time of going to press are:

Lister	Mennell	Tuke
466	$386\frac{1}{2}$	$444\frac{1}{2}$

The whole affair was very enjoyable everyone will agree, and we must thank Mr Cadman and Miss Thomson for organizing it and putting much effort into it to make it so successful.

M.R.

Girls' Games Report

LAST summer's swimming matches, particularly the Under 15 age group were very successful and their training session is still flourishing. Judy Watson won her colours.

We would like to thank Mr Cadman for his assistance with the girls' hockey especially in his training of an almost entirely new 1st XI. The team won eight matches, lost three and drew one, doing better towards the end of the season. P. Drummond, J. Watson and S. Pellowe obtained their colours and D. Norton and L. Smith were picked for the county trials and the latter was elected as captain of the second county team.

The Under 15 XI won all three of their matches, playing very well. Also the Under 16 XI won their only match.

The Under 15 VII netball team lost one match and won one while the Under 14 VII lost their only match.

In the 1st VI tennis, Jennifer Licence (captain) is the only member of last season's team playing this year and we hope this new team will have a good season.

1st VI Tennis

1st couple—J. Licence, T. Bott; 2nd couple—J. Griew, G. Hansen; 3rd couple—P. Harmston, A. Tillett.

2nd VI Tennis

1st couple—S. Powell, S. Clark; 2nd couple—J. Watson, S. Montford; 3rd couple—D. Comins, C. Mynott.

1st XI Hockey

LW—L. Smith; LI—M. Lampard; CF—A. Pumfleet; RI—D. Norton; RW—J. Watson; RH—P. Drummond; CH—S. Pellowe; LH—S. Powell; RB—R. Wellings; LB—A. Darling; GOAL—A. Tillett. P. Harmston and C. Bullman also played.

U 15 Hockey

LW—R. Cunnington; LI—R. Hassell; CF—C. Mynott; RI—S. Trisk; RW—M. Evans; RH—J. Fathi; CH—T. Bott; LH—M. Osborn; RB—A. Rose; LB—S. Montford; GOAL—R. Johnston.

U 15 Netball

S—R. Cunnington; C—C. Mynott; CA—C. Moore; G—S. Trisk; A—R. Barton; D—D. Lane; CD—R. Hassell. M. Kohler and R. Johnston also played.

U 14 Netball

S—M. Jameson; C—J. Hanson; CA—S. Kemp; G—A. Snell; A—K. Sparrow; D—M. Osborn; CD—D. Watson. J. Peters and E. Duffill also played.

Boys' Games Report

Soccer

1st XI

P	W	L	D	Goals for	Goals against
18	9	8	1	52	51

RESULTS

Winter Term

v.	J.F.C.'s XI	Won	8—3
v.	Braintree County High School	Lost	2—3
v.	Saffron Walden Secondary Modern School	Won	2—1
v.	Newmarket	Drew	3—3
v.	Newport Grammar School	Lost	1—3
v.	St. Christopher's	Won	8—0
v.	Soham Grammar School	Lost	1—6
v.	Newport Grammar School	Lost	1—6
v.	Old Scholars	Won	4—1
v.	Huntingdon Grammar School	Won	2—1
v.	Soham Grammar School	Lost	0—4

Spring Term

v.	Huntingdon Grammar School	Won	6—3
v.	Braintree County High School	Lost	0—3
v.	Newmarket	Won	6—0
v.	St. Christopher's	Won	2—0
v.	Old Scholars	Won	2—1
v.	Earls Colne	Lost	1—6
v.	Earls Colne	Lost	3—7

The 1st XI at the beginning of the season showed considerable potential which was only upheld on occasions during the season. This in the main was due to a lack of the individuals in the team being able to carry out many of the basic skills efficiently while in play. This in future will have to be a major part of the teams practising.

The old rivals Newport and Soham Grammar Schools proved too good for us but on both occasions the team proved they could fight to the end. This was particularly noticeable at Soham where good tackling very nearly won us the game. We hope next season will see the balance turned.

The junior teams in the school met with varied successes but the outcome of their games is one of promise for the future. The Under 15 XI had a number of players who will be in line for first team places next season, of these Hughes and Shuster played for the 1st XI this season. Special mention should be made at this point of Duffill (Goalkeeper), Hughes (full-back), Davis (half-back), Shuster (forward) and Fisher (captain and half-back). Again the lack of basic skills was often the downfall of this side, coupled with a lack of determination in the tackle.

The Under 13 XI, which must be considered as an experimental XI, have played well at times and shown that in the future the school may expect some very good players. Those who fall into this group are: Timpson (goalkeeper), Norton (full-back), Walkey (full-back), Rawana (forward), Rowntree (forward) and Simons (forward).

We look forward to next Soccer term and in so doing wish David Wicks the very best wishes as captain.

This report is not complete without mention of two other points. First our thanks to Mrs Mercer and the laundry in enabling the 1st XI to turn out in clean equipment for all matches. Secondly our thanks to Miss Marshall for providing teas for our visitors and our own teams.

J.F.C.

House Football—6-aside tournament

Seniors—1st, Lister; 2nd, Mennell; 3rd, Tuke.
Juniors—1st Tuke; 2nd, Mennell; 3rd, Lister.

Comments

IL—Mathew Evans (Captain). He has captained the side well, with perhaps a lack of determination at times. As a player he has been outstanding and his shot has proved too good for many goalkeepers. He has been the mainstay of the forward line and we shall be sorry not to have his services next season.

J.F.C.

G—Oliver Weaver. Capable of playing very well, his positional sense has, to an extent, balanced the apparent inability of the backs to deal with the bouncing ball.

LB—Roderic Dutton. Excellent positional sense but he is lacking in speed and a right-footed kick.

RB—Ian Drummond. Great enthusiasm but without the necessary ball control to make him a really effective back.

LH—David Wicks. Played with great zeal and is very able with his head. He should concentrate on ball control.

CH—Graham Errington. A very promising player but his judgment of the ball in the air is, at the moment, faulty.

RH—David Cadman. The team was unfortunate to lose Cadman with a strained back for the greater part of the season. When he played he was a vigorous player whose enthusiasm reflected on the team.

OR—David Stacey. Unfortunately his lack of ball control offset his speed. He should learn to appreciate the functions of the other four forwards.

IR—James Ryall, Graeme Johnstone. Two young players who should try to speed up their football. Both have shown considerable promise this season.

CF—Richard Osborn. Rather slow for a centre forward but he tries hard and at times has a good shot.

OL—David Hills. The opposite to Stacey, he is lacking in speed but has excellent ball control and very good positional sense.

M.E.

Hockey

THE boys' hockey was started during the Easter Term and has shown promise of a reasonable standard being reached quite shortly. Next season we shall have a full fixture list and hope for some good results. Many boys have taken to the game with interest and in the bottom half of the school many are already quite skilful with a stick. The Boys' XI played one game against J.F.C.'s XI and although losing put up a very good show. Those boys who deserve special mention are Cadman (Captain and centre forward), Strange (half-back), Welton (half-back), Ellis (left wing) and Hills (forward). Strange and Cadman were the two players who showed the greatest promise.

House Hockey results

Seniors—1st, Mennell and Tuke; 3rd, Lister.
Juniors—1st, Tuke; 2nd, Mennell; 3rd, Lister.

Cricket

1st XI Results

v. Colchester Royal Grammar School — Draw
School—205 for 2 declared (Evans 102*, Dutton 71*)
Colchester Royal Grammar School—116 for 7

v. J.F.C.'s XI — Lost
School—93 (P. T. B. Smith 6 for 21)
J.F.C.'s XI—142 (C. M. Jones 44)

v. K.F.N.'s XI — Draw
School—135 for 7 (O. Weaver 79*)
K.F.N.'s XI—181 for 9 declared (J. F. Cadman 110)

v. Old Scholars — Lost
School—112 (M. Evans 40)
Old Scholars—127 (Hills 5 for 40)

v. Earls Colne — Won
School—90 (M. Evans 44)
Earls Colne—46

Masters' XI Results

v. N.I.A.B. — Lost
School—101
N.I.A.B.—127 for 9 declared

v. Old Scholars — Won
School—140 for 3 (J. F. Cadman 42, K. L. Whitlow 36, K. F. Nicholson 33*)
Old Scholars 139

Under 14 XI Results

v. Bishop's Stortford College — Won
School—161 for 4 declared (P. Allen 103*)
Bishop's Stortford College—87 (Lamborn 5 for 25)

* denotes NOT OUT

1st XI Report

The first XI has had an encouraging start to the season winning one game, drawing two, and losing two. Earls Colne were beaten easily, another fifteen minutes would have disposed with Colchester, another fifteen runs with the Old Scholars. Only the catching and Peter Smith (Essex and England) have prevented more impressive statistics.

Matthew Evans has batted consistently well and his bowling also has been valuable.

Dutton and Hills have shown themselves a generally sound, if usually slow, opening pair.

The middle order batting of Davis, Johnston and Stoner has been promising.

Of the bowlers Hills has been outstanding not only with the new ball but also as an extremely accurate stock bowler. Gilpin

has been disappointing but Stoner's quicker slow bowling and Hartstone's leg breaks have worried many batsmen. If Hartstone could bowl the googly he might well take a great many wickets

Osborn, after a shaky start, has improved consistently and he, Johnston and Fisher have held good catches.

Fisher has batted quite well but seems too inexperienced to bat at first wicket down.

O.W.

Weaver has captained the side with imagination and although he still has much to learn promises to be a good captain. His batting has improved and as a fielder sets a good example to his side.

J.F.C.

General

Special mention must be made of the century scored by P. Allen against Bishop's Stortford College. A performance by an Under 14 player of this kind is rare in school cricket and we offer him our congratulations.

The Masters' XI has played two games to date having lost one and won one, it is an encouraging feature of school cricket to see so much interest on the part of the staff.

Athletics

TO date only one major athletic event has taken place which proved to be most successful. A party of nineteen athletes were sent to the Mid-Essex Sports, with the following results :

Eight firsts were gained in the following events—

Intermediate Boys' 100 yards	Stacey	10.6 secs.
Intermediate Boys' Long Jump	Stacey	20ft. 11in. (a new School record)
Senior Boys' Javelin	Mendes	165ft. 3in. (a new School record)
Intermediate Boys' 110 yards Hurdles	Robinson	15.8 secs. (a new School record)
Intermediate Girls' Discus	M. Lampard	75ft. 3in.
Intermediate Girls' 150 yards	R. Wellings	19.1 secs.
Senior Girls' High Jump	S. Topliss	4ft. 2in.
Junior Girls' 75 yards Hurdles	M. Evans	11.4 secs. (a new School record)

Second places were gained in the Senior and Intermediate Boys' Mile by Bayliss and Wick respectively.

Third places were gained in the Senior Boys' Mile by Sheehan and the Intermediate Boys' High Jump by Robinson.

The following gained fourth places in their events—Condick in the Junior Boys' Javelin with a throw of 108ft. 3in. which set up a new School record. Lee in the Junior Boys' 440 yards and Wicksteed in the Junior Boys' 100 yards.

These results were quite outstanding and had we sent more athletes we might well have gained an age group trophy.

A small athletics match was held against Soham Grammar School who beat us by eight points. All points were level up to the last relay. The outstanding results of this meeting were Stacey's 100 yards in 10.4 seconds equalling the school record set up in 1919 and Drummond who jumped 5ft. 3in. in the High Jump.

The Cross Country results in the Inter-House competition were as follows :

Senior Race

1st. Bayliss (Tuke) 20 mins. 56 secs.
2nd. Errington (Tuke)
3rd. Sheehan (Lister)
House result—Tuke, 147 pts.; Lister, 157 pts.; Mennell, 161 pts.

Junior Race

1st. Wicksteed (Lister)
2nd. Bertram (Mennell)
3rd. Lee (Tuke)
House result—Lister, 123 pts.; Tuke, 155 pts.; Mennell, 187 pts.

General

Our thanks to the groundsmen for preparing the pitches and wickets for our enjoyment. May I also thank those members of staff whose assistance has been most valuable.

J.F.C.

Acknowledgments

The Editor of *The Avenue* gratefully acknowledges the receipt of the following School Magazines :

The Archway, The Beckside, The Brook, The Cupola, By Kent and Skerne, The Island, The Leightonian, The New Zealand Friends' School Magazine, The Portico, The St. Christopher School Magazine.

Editorial Committee

Margaret Kenningham, Kenneth Nicholson, Kenneth Whitlow, Iorwerth John, Linda Smith, Barbara Cutts, David Cadman, Joan Pearce, Andrew Edmunds.

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.

A Career for young men that carries responsibility

Coal provides about 75% 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 and Chemical Engineering and in Fuel Technology. They are worth the same as State Scholarships but there is no parental means test.
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