

THE
HARLOVIAN



The Magazine of
Harlow College,
Essex.

Vol. 8. No. 65.

SEPTEMBER, 1934.

PRICE - ONE SHILLING.

SCHOOL OFFICERS: Summer Term.

Prefects: S. MEE.

E. WELLS.

G. RICHARDSON.

C. STANSBURY.

K. STOCK.

H. GRAY.

J. SANDERSON.

M. ROLPH.

G. PEARCE.

Cricket Captain: M. ROLPH.

„ *Vice-Captain:* G. RICHARDSON.

Captain of Beatty House: H. GRAY.

Captain of Nelson House: J. SANDERSON.

Captain of Rodney House: M. ROLPH.

Captain of Keyes House: G. PEARCE.

THE HARLOVIAN.

VIII.]

SEPTEMBER, 1934.

[No. 65.]

SCHOOL NOTES.

Edited by N. MCKAY, M.A., B.Com.

Examination Results.—The results of the School Certificate and Oxford Junior Local Examinations held in July are as follows:—

Higher School Certificate (Oxford).

K. Stock. Credit in French and German.

School Certificate, Oxford.

F. R. Dicksee. Honours. Exemption from London Matriculation, Oxford Responsions and Cambridge Previous.

A. A. Allan. Honours. Exemption from Oxford Responsions and Cambridge Previous.

H. M. Gray. Pass. Exemption from London Matriculation, Oxford Responsions and Cambridge Previous.

H. E. Minett. Pass. Exemption from London Matriculation, Oxford Responsions and Cambridge Previous.

E. H. Wells. Pass. Exemption from Oxford Responsions.

G. P. Henfrey. „

W. T. Malbert. „

G. C. Pearce. „

J. E. Sanderson. „

D. L. Stock. „

Oxford Junior Local.

G. Barkham. Honours.

E. I. Copas. „

G. S. Hill. „

E. P. Larter. „

L. Ofengenden. „

R. G. Wilson. „

J. H. Wood. „

E. W. R. Wood. „

Distinction in German.

Distinction in History.

Distinction in French.

Distinction in French.

L. C. Barnes.	Pass.
E. H. Friend.	"
J. C. Langer.	"
P. W. Madden.	"
M. B. Maskell.	"
J. S. Payne.	"
J. L. Seed.	"
H. G. Somerville.	"

The Senior results are about as usual, but the Junior are worthy of special mention. Of all the candidates in England who entered for the Junior, 62% passed and 10% got honours. Of the 17 Harlow candidates, 16 passed and 8 got honours. The most successful subject was French. Of the 17 candidates, 9 got A (very good), 7 got C—(good) and 1 C (creditable). English also did remarkably well, only one candidate not passing with credit. German also was much above the average. This is a difficult subject, as the boys have only been learning two years. This year, however, 11 got credit and 5 fair. If the boys who took the Junior this year fulfil their promise, we ought to do great things in the School Certificate Examination in 1935.

Special Prizes.—The Seabrook Prizes established in memory of the late Lieutenant H. S. Seabrook, a former Mathematics Master, and awarded to the pupils who do best in Mathematics in the annual School Certificate and Junior Local Examinations respectively, were gained by F. R. Dicksee and E. P. Larter and J. H. Wood.

War Memorial Prizes for English Literature.—The prizes this term were awarded as follows:—

Form V.—(1), A. A. Allan; (2), E. H. Wells; (3), W. T. Malbert.

Lower V.—(1), J. H. Wood; (2), R. G. Wilson; (3), B. Browne.

Form IV.—(1), J. A. Norris; (2), P. P. Akhurst; (3), T. Ruddock.

Upper Remove.—(1), R. Prior; (2), W. Walker; (3), S. F. Browne.

Lower Remove.—(1), M. S. Owens; (2), F. E. Harris; (3), G. B.

Hart.

Form III.—(1), D. M. Desprez; (2), D. H. Barns; (3), R. D. Browne.

Form II.—(1), G. Phillips; (2), A. Heath; (3), R. Webb.

It was with great regret we learnt, last term, that Mr. Horsey would be obliged to undergo an operation for trigeminal neuralgia, from which he has suffered for some years. He travelled to Aberdeen as soon as the term was over and was operated on by Professor Learmonth at the Northern Nursing Home. The operation was quite successful, but it is of such a serious nature that complete recovery

cannot be expected just yet. Mr. Horsey returned to School in September, looking much better than when he went away. We hope that very shortly he will have regained perfect health and continue among us for many years to come.

The following books were presented to the Library by S. Mee at the end of last term:—"The Pools of Silence" (de Vere Staepoole); "The Education of Anthony Dare" (Archibald Marshall).

Presentation of a Swimming Cup.—The very kind letter printed below has been received from Mrs. Stansbury. The suggestion she made that the cup she so generously presented should be competed for by the four Houses at the annual Swimming Sports has been followed. We are all most grateful to Mrs. Stansbury.

The Nook,
Towcaster,
May 11th, 1934.

DEAR MR. HORSEY AND MR. MILLER,

As Cyril is leaving this term, it gives me much pleasure to present the enclosed Cup to Harlow College in appreciation of the happy years of school life both Paul and Cyril have spent at the College.

Perhaps, if you do not already possess a Cup for Swimming, the Sports Committee may like to allow the different Houses to compete but this is only a suggestion. I leave it entirely in the hands of the Committee to decide what they will like best to do with it.

I will conclude by wishing the College both now and in the future every possible success in the Class-room and Games Field.

I remain,

Yours very sincerely,
FRANCES M. STANSBURY.

Our congratulations go to F. R. Dicksee on being one of a small party of boys chosen to be given a free three week's holiday in France by the British Legion.

The Summer Term.—The Summer Term is one which is usually viewed with mixed feelings. On the one hand, everyone rejoices that the cold and gloom of winter have gone, and that the sun shines out once again. Nature renews her splendour, and the whole world, especially the schoolboy element, rejoices in the warmth and the freedom of outdoors. But on the other hand, the Summer Term brings the examinations round again, and the word "Oxford" acquires a

sinister significance for the staff and pupils alike. To those who have to face them, examinations are a bug-bear at the best of times, but they become even more distasteful when they occur in the summer months, and so involve "swotting" when the call of the open-air is so strong.

The Old Boys' Match.—One event which was eagerly looked forward to was the match in which former pupils returned to do battle with the present generation on the cricket field. The interest in the match was increased by the fact that the Old Boys in question were "old" in more senses than one, a minimum age limit of forty having been imposed by themselves. On the appointed day these stalwarts turned up, all eager to shew that the passage of the years had not had its effect on the vigour of the arm or the quickness of the eye, and determined to prove that an Old Boys' match could be a real game, and not a pleasant picnic. The results of the day's play is recorded elsewhere, but no amount of cold print could ever convey a proper impression of the enjoyment derived from the match, or of the pleasure the School always has in welcoming back those who have fared forth into the highways and byways of the world.

Harlow School of Tragedy.—Any pessimist who bewails the imagined death of tragedy would have had the surprise of his life if he had visited the "Majestic Theatre" (10 feet by 6), usually known as the summer-house in Mr. Miller's orchard, and there witnessed the play, "Money Matters," written and produced by J. Henfrey, and performed by the Society of Amateur (sic) Actors, which has suddenly sprung into existence in the middle forms. What could be more tragic than the murder of the hero (L. Linton) by his own father, the villain (J. Henfrey), or the suicide of the heroine (J. Henfrey) and of the villain (J. Henfrey), who also acts the parts of a police inspector and of a merchant?

It is clear that the ruling spirit of the new Harlow School of Tragedy is J. Henfrey, who receives valuable help from F. Emlyn, L. Linton and P. Coxon. The play, though of course crude, showed real ability. The author and producer managed to overcome the difficulties of making four actors play eight parts, and of having very small stage room and rudimentary scenery. The whole thing was absolutely spontaneous and received no help whatever from any of the staff. All the more remarkable is it that the play had the crowning merit of holding the attention of the audience. There is some real talent in the middle forms, and we hope that the Society of Amateur Actors will give us another taste of their work.

T.B.

Hobbies in the School.—It has always been maintained, and probably with good reason, that what a person does of his own accord and with enthusiasm, in the way of acquiring knowledge, is of much more benefit ultimately than any amount of compulsory drudgery. In some schools this principle has been carried to extreme lengths, with rather doubtful results; there is so little freedom of choice in the world of to-day that a boy who has not been forced to face unpleasant tasks in school is going to get a rude shock when he goes forth to earn his living. But there can be no doubt that the exercise of initiative and enthusiasm in hobbies is an excellent thing, and deserves every encouragement. It is a pleasure to see so many boys in the school using their spare time in some such way. A Camera Club was formed last term, and its members have already converted the old Cricket-room into a dark room, where they carry out the mysterious rites associated with the reproduction of an image on paper. Mr. Horsey, who is a firm believer in the cultural and recreational value of hobbies, has offered special prizes for these enthusiasts, and it is to be hoped that they will respond.

The Sports.—From the athletic point of view, the day of the term was Sports Day. It will be remembered that the Sports were revived last year, though on that occasion they were marred by rain and by an outbreak of measles, which prevented the public from attending. This year, however, there was no hitch; the sun did his best, everyone was in good health and high spirits, and things went "with a swing." Every detail had been carefully thought out and planned beforehand, and the sports programme was carried out smoothly and pleasantly. The form shewn by the competitors was very good, and the large crowd of parents and friends saw some exciting races in both the senior and junior events.

After the sports were over, tea was served on the Headmaster's lawn, and the prizes were presented by the late Brig.-General Bainbridge, C.B., C.M.G. It was a day the recollection of which will long linger. The brilliant sunshine, the green fields and trees, the rows of spectators, the white-clad athletes with their rhythmic movements—all combined to form a picture of beauty and grace which will not be readily forgotten. And the sense of pleasure arising from things in general was greatly increased by the great care and forethought shewn by Mr. and Mrs. Miller in planning the course of events so that it appeared to flow smoothly of its own accord.

The Close of a Session.—The end of a summer-term means the end of another school year, and any review of the session which has gone can only lead to satisfactory conclusions. It has been a momentous period in the history of the School in that it has been the testing

time of a new order of things, and it is a pleasure to record the excellence of the results. The numbers have gone up, new buildings have been erected, the Scouts Troop has been formed, the Sports have been revived, and progress has been made in every direction. No radical changes have been introduced, however. The fundamental principles on which the School has been founded in the prosperous past have been maintained, and everything points to a more prosperous future.

The Old Harlovian Dinner and Dance will take place at the Palace Hotel, Bloomsbury, W.C., on Saturday, March 9th, 1935.

We very much regret to announce the death of Brig.-General P. A. Bainbridge, C.B., C.M.G. He was born in Assam in 1864, and was educated at Wellington and Woolwich. In various capacities he served his country in West Africa, East Africa, South Africa, twice in India, and during the last war in Palestine. Since his retirement he has been District Scout Commissioner for Cambridge, and he always took a great interest in the Harlow College Troop.

His loss will be felt acutely by his many friends and relations—and our deep sympathies are extended to Mr. and Mrs. Miller in their bereavement.

Cricket.—Mention of the summer term inevitably calls up a picture of green fields and white flannels. The doings of the School eleven are recorded elsewhere in the Magazine, and on the whole we have every reason to be satisfied with the season's play. School games are under the disadvantage that the personnel of the teams is always changing; no sooner has a first-rate eleven been built up than some of its members have to go, and the laborious task of selection and cohesion has to begin all over again. There are other factors, many of them apparently trifling, which go to make or mar a team and its play. This year the continued drought and great heat made things difficult, though every care was taken to mitigate their bad effects.

HARLOW COLLEGE SPORTS.

(Reprinted from the *Herts and Essex Observer*.)

Some good racing and a fine spirit of sportsmanship were shown at the Harlow College annual Athletic Sports, held in the College Grounds on Saturday. As is usual in such events, enthusiasm ran high. In contrast to last year, the weather was perfect, and there was a large number of parents and friends present. The sports were efficiently organised, and the events run off without any unnecessary waste of time.

Rolph gained the Senior Victor Ludorum with 20 points, while Langer was runner-up with 17½ points. The Junior Victor Ludorum was won by Constable with 8½ points, and Curnock and Halls were runners-up with 5½ points each.

The House Sports Cup was won by Beatty with 80 points, the position of the other houses being Nelson 64, Rodney 55, and Keyes 24½.

DISTRIBUTION OF PRIZES.

The sports prizes were distributed by Brigadier-General P. A. Bainbridge, C.B., C.M.G., (father of Mrs. D. H. Miller).

In introducing him, Mr. D. H. Miller (joint Headmaster) said we were living in an age of records, and anyone who obtained one was made for life. One of the most delightful things left in our country was the school sports, when things were done for sport for its own sake, and not for gain.

After the prize distribution Mr. E. P. Horsey said: "I have two very pleasant duties to perform. First I wish to congratulate Mr. and Mrs. Miller on the highly efficient way in which they have organised and carried through the sports. We older people are apt to think that if we take our hand off the helm for a moment the ship must inevitably crash into the rocks and founder miserably. The history of Harlow College disproves this, for my withdrawal to some extent into the background has been accompanied by a great increase of vigour and initiative in the conduct of the School, especially in out-of-doors activity, and by a striking growth of prosperity. The outward visible signs of this are the fine new school-room built this year, the Boy Scouts' hut in course of erection, and the increase of the number of pupils in a year from 150 to 180.

"I have also to propose a hearty vote of thanks to Brigadier-General Bainbridge for distributing the prizes. We welcome him because he is Mrs. Miller's father, because he is a distinguished officer of the British Army, because he is still, in spite of *Anno Domini*, a fine sportsman, and above all because he is keenly interested in boys, and as Cambridge District Commissioner of the Boy Scouts, and in many other ways does his utmost to further their welfare and happiness."

Replying, Brigadier-General Bainbridge thanked Mr. Horsey for what he had said and congratulated Mr. and Mrs. Miller on the success of the sports.

Mr. Miller thanked the members of the Staff who had helped both on the field and at the tea table, and also those who gave prizes or subscribed to the prize fund.

The officials were:—Starter, Mr. H. Curryer; Timekeeper, Mr. E. R. Robertson; Judges, Messrs. Mackay, Best and Cairns.

RESULTS.

The following letters denote the various houses:—B—Beatty, N—Nelson, R—Rodney, K—Keyes. Where no letter is printed, points were not given.

EVENTS PREVIOUSLY DECIDED.

- Throwing cricket ball (senior)—1, Barnes i (N), 221ft. 3ins.; 2, Rolph (R); 3, Wells i (N).
 Throwing cricket ball (junior)—1, Owers (R), 191ft. 9ins.; 2, Constable (B); 3, Dellow (K).
 High jump (junior)—1, Frost (K), 4ft. 1½ins.; 2, Owers (R); 3, Walford (N).
 Long jump (junior)—1, Constable (B), 13ft. 6¾ins.; 2, Comley (B); 3, Buist (B).
 Long jump (senior)—1, Rolph (R), 17ft. 7ins.; 2, Langer (B); 3, Stock ii (B).

EVENTS DECIDED ON THE DAY.

- Half-mile (senior)—1, Sanderson (N), 2mins. 20 4/5th secs.; 2, Mee (B); 3, Wells i (N).
 Half-mile (junior)—1, Parker i (N), 2mins. 44 3/5th secs.; 2, Halls (K); 3, Tree (N).
 High jump—1, Langer (B), 4ft. 11ins.; 2, Richardson (N); 3, Sanderson (N).
 100 yards (senior)—1, Rolph (R), 11 1/5th secs.; 2, Langer (B); 3, Miller (R).
 100 yards (junior)—1, Curnock (B), 13 3/5th secs.; 2, Halls (K); 3, Lofts (K).
 Quarter-mile (senior)—1, Rolph (R), 64 1/5th secs.; 2, Stock ii (B); 3, Sanderson (N).
 Quarter-mile (junior)—1, Constable (B), 70 2/5th secs.; 2, Halls (K); 3, Hart (B).
 75 yards (under 9)—1, Watson (R); 2, Merrell ii; 3, Biss and Muir i.
 Sack race—1, Ripley iii; 2, Chater; 3, Curnock.
 Sack race (under 9)—1, Watson; 2, Elwell ii; 3, Biss.
 220 yards (senior)—1, Langer (B), 29 2/5th secs.; 2, Stock ii (B); 3, Miller (R).
 220 yards (junior)—1, Green (B), 31 2/5th secs.; 2, Constable (B); 3, Frost (K).
 Obstacle race—1, Maynard i; 2, Chivers i; 3, Halls.
 Relay race—1, Rodney; 2 and 3, Keyes.
 One mile (open)—1, Sanderson (N), 5mins. 34 2/5th secs.; 2, Wells i (N); 3, Henfrey i (B).
 Girls' invitation race—1, M. Slater; 2, I. Curnock; 3, D. Biss.
 Girls' invitation race (under 10)—1, L. Phillips; 2, J. Berridge; 3, C. Wykes.

- Boys' invitation race—1, Muir; 2, Wheeler; 3, Iddington.
 Consolation race—1, Bartlett; 2, Hartley; 3, Brown.
 Old Harlovians' race (some of the competitors left the College over 25 years ago)—1, Howis; 2, White; 3, Thoms.
 Tug-o'-war—1, Nelson; 2, Beatty; 3, Rodney.

OLD HARLOVIANS.

The Past v. Present Football Match will be played on Saturday, November 3rd, when we hope to see a good muster of Old Harlovians and a well-fought game. Will those wishing to play send in their names as early as possible to Mr. Horsey, Baythorn House, Harlow. It would add greatly to the enjoyment of the evening if more of those who attend would bring songs. It is hardly fair to leave the after supper entertainment to one or two willing helpers.

A schoolboy and schoolgirl romance which began when Colin Bond and Mrs. Horsey's niece, Molly Pryke, were both at Harlow College, resulted in the following announcement in the marriage column of the *Morning Post*:—

BOND—PRYKE.—On September 1st, 1934, at All Saints, Waringham, Colin Leonard French, younger son of the late Major C. E. Bond and of Mrs. Bond, of Norwood, and Mary, elder daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Alfred Pryke, of Waringham.

As both were great favourites at Harlow, many will be the wishes for their future happiness and prosperity.

Congratulations to C. Manley on passing his final examination and becoming an Associate of the Royal Sanitary Institute.

Mr. Horsey was very pleased to meet again Captain Cyril A. G. Roberts, R.N.R., who left school more than forty years ago. On leaving school he went into the Merchant Service, and on the outbreak of war joined the Royal Naval Reserve and won the D.S.O.

His brother, Arthur Roberts, also one of our Old Boys, was ordained. He became Venerable Archdeacon of Nagpur, and is now Rector of Stanton by Dale and Dale Abbey, near Nottingham.

Congratulations to the Rev. Douglas Beard on his preferment to the Vicarage of St. Mary Magdalene, Worcester.

The following Old Harlovians have visited the College since the issue of the last Magazine:—R. F. S. Abbott, G. Bremer, C. Barker, H. Bristol, R. Coleman, P. Coleman, G. Crosby, J. Chater, A. Deans, H. Elwell, J. Elwell, Mrs. Griffiths (Miss Chapman), W. Greene, H. Green, A. Greatrex, J. Howis, E. Judd, G. W. M. Laurance, R. Leith, H. Lillywhite, R. Larking, O. Näf, R. Payne, S. Porcher, A. Poynter, J. Rogers, C. Scammell, B. Smith, C. Sherris, R. Smith, D. Simons, E. E. Smith, Mr. Taylor, Mrs. Taylor (Miss Hockley).

THE VERY OLD BOYS' MATCH.

It was a happy thought on somebody's part to suggest that a team of very Old Harlovians—all having left the School upwards of 25 years—should come and play the School at cricket.

Accordingly 14 old gentlemen summoned their bath chairs and made for Harlow. And what a collection they formed! Appendix snatchers, share pushers, pillars of Church and State, City magnates, giants of commerce, globe trotters, a goodly representation indeed of the Devil, the World, and the Flesh.

Arrived at the College, bath chairs and sticks were discarded, and donning the sporting garb of a bygone age, those old gentlemen began to frisk around like so many gambolling lambkins.

Apropos of gambling, Grandpa (in very fact) Elwell won the toss, and decided to bat. Monty Lawrance and that fine old (was it Crimean) veteran, Lieut.-Col. Howis, got to work, and the latter soon got out as well. Laurence with Grandpa Elwell added many runs, till the latter, running like any two-year-old, ran the poor old clerical gent. out. Few of the other old fogeys offered much resistance. Dr. Sherris went all "Australian" and began to feel some qualms just before going in. He hastily prescribed a pill, but unfortunately this rapidly assumed the proportions of a duck's egg, with which he retired, and all were out for 71.

Not much of a score to overtake, thought the School! Bless their innocent little hearts, they little knew! Those crafty old men fairly skittled them out. The Army, Elwell and Howis, brought their heavy artillery to bear, to the great discomfiture of many, and at the other end the guile of the Church accounted for the rest. The only one of the youngsters to resist was the "Boss," who smote lustily, as has ever been his wont.

So fell the School for 43.

A delightful tea with Mr. and Mrs. Miller, our good hosts. The usual jolly supper afterwards ended a very happy gathering of Old Boys, all fairly contemporary, and so all knowing one another well.

When settlement time (or was it contango) arrived, Dick Leith proposed a hearty vote of thanks to Mr. and Mrs. Miller. This was seconded by the Revd. Monty, in a short but telling sermon.

And so to their bath chairs, whence doubtless these lusty old fellows will tell tales of their doughty deed of July 7th, 1934, for many a day to come.

Players names and scores (if any) are given below, not forgetting Dick Leith, who got together the side, and who, judging by conversation overheard, was invaluable to the Old Boys, by scoring—with a pencil.

O.H.

So writes one of the alleged "very Old Harlovians." As a matter of fact, though their team was not without crocks, it also contained some very good players, aged between 40 and 50, and at the very top of their form. It included H. Elwell, the Captain of Potter St. Cricket Club, a terrific hitter and a bowler who, only a week earlier, had taken all 10 wickets for 23 runs; G. W. Laurance, a very good batter and bowler, who had recently played in a match at Kennington Oval; R. F. S. Abbott, the cleverest amateur wicket keeper the writer has ever seen; J. Howis, another terrific hitter and fine bowler; and other players well worth a place in an ordinary suburban team. It is not surprising, then, that the Present team had a fit of stage fright and quite failed to do themselves justice. The cricket, however, was only a secondary consideration. The real attraction of the day was the opportunity it gave to some 14 or 15 Old Boys to re-visit their old School, to meet Mr. and Mrs. Horsey and Miss Jessie again, to renew their acquaintance with old pals they had not seen for 20 years or more, to be introduced to Mr. and Mrs. Miller, and to see the developments that had occurred since their own school days. It was generally agreed that they had never been at a more enjoyable gathering of old boys, and everyone was most grateful to Mr. and Mrs. Miller for their lavish hospitality.

The following letter in reference to the match was received by Mr. Miller from Rev. R. F. Stutely Abbott. The suggestion made certainly deserves serious consideration.

Weston Vicarage, Hitchin.

DEAR MR. MILLER,

2/8/34.

I have received a first-rate picture of the Old Boys from Dick Leith, but I understand it comes in the first place from you. Thank you very much for it and a most enjoyable day. It was quite the jolliest Old Boys' gathering I have been to for years, as we all knew one another.

It really seems to point to the system that as numbers increase, so Old Boys' gatherings will have to be held for people of different periods in turn. This is done in many cases I know, and saves people staying away "because there will be no-one there of my time."

With kind regards,

Yours sincerely,

R. F. STUTELY ABBOTT.

T.B.

SCORE.

		PAST.			
G. W. M. Laurance, run out	24
J. Howis, b Rolph	3
H. Elwell, c Meek, b Tree	18
H. Lillywhite, b Rolph	7
R. Abbott, b Tree	2
G. Crawley, b Tree	0
H. Bristol, b Rolph	6
O. Naf, c Richardson, b Rolph	0
R. Payne, c Wells, b Tree	0
C. Sherris, b Tree	0
W. Green, not out	3
J. Walford, c Gray, b Rolph	0
A. H. White, b Tree	0
Extras	9
Total ..					72

PRESENT.

Mr. Robertson, lbw, b Laurance	2
Gray, c Abbott, b Laurance	7
Meek, b Elwell	0
Rolph, st Abbott, b Laurance	3
Prior, lbw, b Elwell	0
Ripley, st Abbott, b Laurance	3
Don, b Laurance	5
Mr. Horsey, b Laurance	10
Richardson, b Howis	7
Pearce, b Laurance	3
Wells, not out	0
C. Maynard, c Lillywhite, b Elwell	0
D. Tree, b Howis	0
Extras	3
Total ..					43

THE CRICKET SEASON.

Usually the vagaries of the English summer preclude the possibilities of anything like a full fixture list being played through. This year was not an exception, but was nearly so. Only one match, that against the R.A.F., had to be scratched on account of rain.

What appeared to be a weak team at the beginning of the season blossomed out into quite a strong combination of players.

It was with mixed feelings that we looked upon the departure of C. B. Stansbury to take up a post at Towcester mid-way through the term.

He was the School's only fast bowler, and although pleased for his sake, we felt that the team had suffered a severe loss.

The other members of the team buckled down to it, however, and although their bowling has at no time been very good, it has remained steadily efficient throughout the season.

To M. P. G. Rolph (Captain), C. B. Stansbury (late Vice-Captain) and H. M. Gray (Vice-Captain) we offer our thanks for the efficient manner in which they have carried out their duties and for the willing spirit shown at all times.

E. A. ROBERTSON.

Colours have been awarded to:—E. H. Wells, R. Prior, G. Richardson, D. J. Meek.

HOUSE MATCHES (SENIOR).

House.	Score.
Beatty beat Keyes .. 26 for 4 wkts...	24 all out.
Rodney beat Keyes .. 61 all out	.. 21 all out.
Rodney beat Beatty .. 33 all out	.. 19 all out.
Nelson beat Keyes .. 70 all out	.. 44 all out.
Beatty beat Nelson .. 37 all out	.. 31 all out.
Rodney beat Nelson .. 52 all out	.. 51 all out.

Result: RODNEY HOUSE won Cricket Cup.

HOUSE MATCHES (JUNIOR).

House.	Score.
Nelson beat Keyes .. 73 all out	— 40 all out.
Rodney beat Beatty .. 114 all out	— 59 all out.
Nelson beat Beatty .. 109 all out	— 65 all out.
Nelson beat Rodney .. 33 all out	— 30 all out.
Rodney beat Keyes .. 61 all out	— 21 all out.

Result: NELSON won Junior Cricket Cup.

FIXTURE LIST, SUMMER, 1934.

Opponents.	Home Results.	Away Results.
Saffron Walden Friends' School	.. Won	.. Won
Harlow Common	.. Lost	.. Lost
Gilston	.. Won	.. —
Woodford College	.. Won	.. Won
Royal Air Force Harlow	.. Abandoned	.. Scratched
Great Parndon	.. —	.. Won
Newport School	.. Won	.. Lost
Old Harlovians	.. Lost	.. —

Matches Played	.. 13	Runs for	.. 1095
Matches Won	.. 9	Runs against	.. 1054
Matches Lost	.. 4		

TEAM CRITICISM.

ROLPH, M. P. G. (Captain).

STANSBURY, C. B. (Vice-Captain). A much improved bowler. His good ball is unplayable. A "pretty" useful bat.

MORGAN-GRAY, H. (Vice-Captain). Batting on occasions good. Rather weak forward shot. Fielding good.

WELLS I, E. H. A good steady bowler. Has had hard luck this season. Good in the field and is improving at batting every match.

PEARCE, G. C. Bowling improved immensely towards the end of the season. Fielding—weakish.

PRIOR, R. An uncertain quantity as regards batting. Fielding excellent. Should do very well next season both as a bat and bowler.

MEEK, D. J. (wicket keeper). A good sound wicket keeper, with no frills. Quite a useful left hand bat, if he only keeps his legs out of the way.

RIPLEY, L. R. A good scorer, with free action. Should be a useful bowler next season.

DON, R. A stylish bat, but as yet lacks power and is nervous.

RICHARDSON, G. A useful point and makes runs when they are most needed.

THE HOUSE COMPETITION.

After some excellent games, Rodney obtained the Senior Cup and Nelson the Junior one.

The Junior games provided more runs (and certainly more thrills) than did the Seniors, scoring eleven more runs per innings.

The Senior matches were as follows:—

RODNEY. Won three, Lost none.

BEATTY. Won two, Lost one.

NELSON. Won one, Lost two.

KEYES. Won none, Lost three.

The Junior:—

NELSON. Won three, Lost none.

KEYES. Won one, Lost one, one Unfinished.

RODNEY. Won one, Lost two.

BEATTY. Won none, Lost two, one Unfinished.

RESULTS.

1st House.

RODNEY, 52 (Wells i 6 for 13) beat NELSON, 41 (Rolph 8 for 22).

NELSON, 70 (Barnes i 26, Pearce 4 for 16) beat KEYES, 44 (Pearce 18, Wells i 5 for 12).

RODNEY, 33 (Woods i 15, Langer 3 for 8) beat BEATTY, 19 (Prior i 5 for 9).

BEATTY, 37 (Tree 3 for 9) beat NELSON, 32 (Stansbury 3 for 7).

RODNEY, 60 (Rolph 35 retired, Browne i 6 for 17) beat KEYES, 36 (Friend 12, Rolph 6 for 20).

BEATTY, 26 for 4 wickets (Pearce 3 for 5) beat KEYES, 24 (Booker 4 for 4).

2nd House.

NELSON, 73 (Ransom 24, Browne iii 5 for 19) beat KEYES, 40.

RODNEY, 114 (Valle-Jones ii 25) beat BEATTY, 59.

NELSON, 109 (Ransom 31, Healey 5 for 17) beat BEATTY, 65 (Bragier 5 for 25).

NELSON, 33 (Valle-Jones ii 5 for 14) beat RODNEY, 30 (Brayner 4 for 4).

KEYES, 61 (Valle-Jones i 19) beat RODNEY, 21 (Valle-Jones ii 6 for 2).
BEATTY v. KEYES (not played).

FIVES HOUSE COMPETITION.

This year the fives counted as an integral part of the School Athletic Sports.

Although, for simplicity's sake, points of 5 and 3 were given in the doubles and singles, the final points were scaled down so as not to give too great a share to "fives."

The games were close, as is suggested by the fact that out of thirty-six played, eleven had only a margin of three points between the winner and loser. In only three games was there a wider margin than nine points.

I should like to thank the players concerned for the sporting way in which any decisions, whether right or wrong, were taken, and hope that we may have another successful House Competition next term.

E. A. E. ROBERTSON.

FOOTER FIVES RESULTS.

DOUBLES (JUNIOR).

House.	Players.	B.	N.	K.	R.
— BEATTY ..	Hart and Constable..	10			
NELSON ..	Ripley and Tree ..		10		
KEYES ..	Larter and Brown i..			5	
RODNEY ..	Owers and Prior ..				5
	Total ..	10	10	5	5
	Positions ..	1st	1st	3rd	3rd
	Points ..	1½	1½	½	½

SINGLES (JUNIOR).

House.	Players.	B.	N.	K.	R.
BEATTY ..	Hart	15			
NELSON ..	Ripley i		10		
KEYES ..	Larter			0	
RODNEY ..	Owers				5
	Total	15	10	0	5
	Positions	1st	2nd	4th	3rd
	Points	3	1		

DOUBLES (SENIOR).

House.	Players.	B.	N.	K.	R.
BEATTY ..	Stock ii and Donnelly	15			
NELSON ..	Meek and Stock i		0		
KEYES ..	Copas and Friend			10	
RODNEY ..	Rolph and Maynard i				5
	Total	15	0	10	5
	Position	1st	4th	2nd	3rd
	Points	5	0	3	2

SINGLES (SENIOR).

House.	Players.	B.	N.	K.	R.
BEATTY ..	Stock ii	10			
NELSON ..	Meek		5		
KEYES ..	Friend			5	
RODNEY ..	Rolph				10
	Total	10	5	5	10
	Position	1st	3rd	3rd	1st
	Points	4	1	1	4

DOUBLES (SENIOR).

House.	Players.	B.	N.	K.	R.
BEATTY ..	Donnelly and Stock ii	10			
NELSON ..	Meek and Richardson		15		
KEYES ..	Pearce and Brown i..			0	
RODNEY ..	Rolph and Miller				5
	Total	10	15	0	5
	Position	2nd	1st	4th	3rd
	Points	3	5	0	2

SINGLES (SENIOR).

House.	Players.	B.	N.	K.	R.
BEATTY ..	Stock ii	10			
NELSON ..	Meek		10		
KEYES ..	Pearce			0	
RODNEY ..	Rolph				10
	Total	10	10	0	10
	Position	1st	1st	4th	1st
	Points	4	4	0	2

SWIMMING SPORTS.

After a lapse of one year the Swimming Sports were this year resumed and proved as of old a great success.

The most amusing of the events were the Plate Diving and Under Water Swimming. The former event caused more than the usual merriment, because of Richardson's unavailing efforts to keep all of himself under the water at the same time, and also because one of the competitors, unable to find any plates, brought up a brick instead. We are still trying to find who dropped it. In the Under Water Swimming, Richardson again provided the comic element, for after the winners had been noted down and we were settling down to the next event, he turned up, after having covered a good thirty yards, a very creditable performance.

The Diving was chiefly noticeable for the display of the younger entrants, especially the younger Brown, who, though of tender years, pluckily dived from the 15 foot board. The winner, Brown i, dived very well indeed to win this, always a most enjoyable performance to watch.

Nelson were the winners of this Competition and have thus been the first to have their House name inscribed on the new "Stansbury Cup," so kindly presented by Mrs. Stansbury and her two sons, both Old Harlovians. Well done, Nelson.

We must thank Mr. Miller for the work he put into the organisation, the Judges, Messrs. Curryer, Best and Robertson, and Mr. Smith, who so kindly consented to judge the Diving, and also Mr. Cairns, who performed the important task of taking us down, and the not so important one of bringing us back from the Swimming Pool.

OBSERVER.

SWIMMING SPORTS.

Event.	Winners.	B.	Points.			R.
			N.	K.	R.	
80 Yds. (Free Style)	(1) Barnes i (N.)..		4			
	(2) Stock i (N.)..		3			
	(3) Murphy (i) (N.)		2			
	(4) Copas (K.) ..			1		
40 Yds. (Free Style) (under 14) ..	(1) Constable (B.)	4				
	(2) Dellow (K.)..			3		
	(3) Crozier (K.)..			2		
	(4) Browne ii (K.)			1		
40 Yds. (Back Stroke)	(1) Sanderson (N.)		4			
	(2) Bartlett (B.)	3				
	(3) Stock i (N.)..		2			
	(4) Richardson (N.)		1			
40 Yds. (Free Style) (Open) ..	(1) Ripley i (N.)		4			
	(2) Richardson (N.)		3			
	(3) Healey (B.)..	2				
	(4) Copas (K.) ..			1		
Plate Diving ..	(1) Sanderson (N.)		4			
	(2) Hodges (K.)..			3		
	(3) Richardson (N.)		1½			
	(3) Barnes i (N.)		1½			
Relay Race ..	(1) Nelson House		4			
	(2) Beatty House	3				
	(3) Keyes House			2		
	(4) Rodney House				1	
Learners' Race ..	(1) Ripley i (N.)..		4			
	(2) Brown iv (B.)	3				
	(3) Prior (R.) ..				2	
	(4) Hill (N.) ..		1			
Swimming Under Water ..	(1) Richardson (N.)		4			
	(2) Barkham (N.)		2½			
	(2) Sanderson (N.)		2½			
	(4) Stock ii (B.) ..	1				
200 Yds. (Free Style)	(1) Stock i (N.)..		4			
	(2) Barnes i (N.)..		3			
	(3) Donnelly (B.)	2				
	(4) Browne i (K.)			1		

Event.	Winners.	B.	Points.			R.
			N.	K.	R.	
Diving ..	(1) Browne i (K.)				4	
	(2) Barnes i (N.)..		3			
	(3) Constable (B.)	2				
	(4) Ripley i (N.)..			1		
40 Yds. (Breast) ..	(1) Browne iv (B.)	4				
	(2) Sanderson (N.)		3			
	(3) Stock i (N.)..		2			
	(4) Tebble (R.)..					1
		24	64	18		4

Winners of the Swimming Cup: NELSON HOUSE.

JUVENILIA.

The world drought seems to have extended even to the Lower School. There has been a paucity of the chief joy of the Schoolmaster—to wit—genuine howlers.

Nevertheless our gratitude (perhaps not at the time of committal) must be expressed to those responsible for the following words of wisdom. They occurred mainly in the Third Form, but the higher strata of the School world are responsible for quite a number.

* * * * *

"On Sports Day it was very hot and my relations came down."—
They were running in the first *heat* we imagine.

* * * * *

"Filets de pêcheurs—fillets of fish.

At a nett price perhaps.

* * * * *

"The angles are equal because they are eternal."—And presumably the lesson seemed everlasting, too.

* * * * *

"I started home at about 5 to 6 o'clock."—Had it been 10 p.m. to 11 p.m. we could have understood the vagueness.

* * * * *

"On Saturday it was Sports Day."—

It looked like Paterday and Materday to us.

* * * * *

"The country churchyard" by Graves Elegy.—

We had not heard that one before.

* * * * *

"Old Harlovians were plentiful."—

Boarders were lively, Staff remained firm, Parents weakened and Tips rose steadily.

"ROLPH was VICTOR LAUDORUM."—
A praiseworthy effort indeed.

"The Solitude of ALEXANDRIA SALCOCK" by A pope.—
Publishers—The VATICAN PRESS?

"This is one of the very few days on which we have ATHLETIC
SPORTS."—Thank goodness!

"General Bainbridge also promised a half-holiday—but so far
we have not heard anything about it."—But hope still springs eternal
in this schoolboy's breast.

"After which General BAINBRIDGE offered us a half holiday
(a really sensible speech).—And so say all of us.

"It was by this time the hottest part of the day, and everyone
enjoyed the afternoon intensely (I hope).—So do we, intensely.

"The Sports began at fifteen past fourteen."—We felt quite
seedy on reaching this, in fact quite B.B.C.D.

To those who recognise themselves in print we tender our apologies
and thanks.

To those who think they recognise their own handiwork in this
article we apologise.

To those who are certain that none of their work is included we
commiserate with.

To those who have taken the trouble to read this, we suggest
that after all,—beer is best—so have a glass of water handy.

MACONACHIE.

A DAY IN GERMANY.

The path went on and on up the hill. We had no idea whether
we were near the top or not, for the trees were so dense and the slope
so gentle that we could neither see ahead nor guess to what height
we had already climbed. But that we were two or three thousand
feet up we guessed, for we had just left a warm, sunny valley, yet
now our surroundings were wrapped in a misty cloud. The tall, dark
pines stood so straight and still among the mist that they looked like
their own reflections in a quiet pool.

That we were sure to find a Gasthaus at the summit was a most
comforting and refreshing thought, for no German carefully lays out
and sign-posts a forest track unless it leads him somewhere where he
can get beer and a sausage. Not only were we certain of finding a

Gasthaus, but we had a very accurate idea of what it would look like
inside. It would be a large, long room, plainly furnished and with two
outstanding features—a crucifix, or a sacred picture hung around with
flowers and little crosses, and a photo of Hitler. The Black Forester
is outstanding among Germans for his deep piety and does not fall
behind the rest of his countrymen in his passionate adoration of the
LEADER. Whatever his opinion of the Nazi Party, his devotion
to the figure at its head is very real. He (and she) has changed the
traditional "God greet you" to "Heil Hitler" for friend and stranger
alike, and though he may regret the passing of the old form, his natural
love of obedience is too strong for him.

To do as he pleases is not a German's idea of happiness. He
much prefers to show his excellent citizenship by complying with all
the orders of the authorities set over him. Hence, possibly, the
innumerable "verboten" notices. That afternoon, as we passed along
the hot valley, we had seen in the playground of the village school,
drawn up in two long ranks, some thirty or forty small boys in brown
shirts with swastika armbands. Neither the heat of the afternoon nor
the rival attractions of fields and a stream could quench their enthusi-
asm for obeying orderings, and marching up and down to the commands
of one of their number.

Fortunately they didn't "heil" us, despite our brown shirts,
which we wore solely because they didn't show the dirt, and not from
any desire to show political sympathies. So that the vexed question
of whether or not to "heil" back did not arise. These shirts caused
us much embarrassment. We were constantly being "heiled" by
policemen, shopkeepers, peasants, and, most enthusiastically of all,
by small school children. On one occasion two cyclists did not notice
our salute until they had almost passed us, and then nearly fell off
their bicycles in their haste to put the matter right. Actually one of
us had merely raised his hand to mop his brow.

But to progress to our Gasthaus. For of course there was one at
the top of the hill, and a very fine specimen, too. They suggested
that we should sample their egg and ham omelette and stay the night
there, probably knowing that we should, after the omelette, be incapable
of walking any further. As usual, we debated whether the mountain
of food which presently arrived was for one person or three, and, as
usual, the problem was immediately solved by the appearance of two
more portions. While we ate, and for an hour or two afterwards, the
eldest son—there were twelve of them, as well as three daughters—
played the concertina for us. He would have played, he gave us to
understand, had we not been there, and he hoped we would not mind,
as he was self-taught. We had visions of our own earlier efforts on
a one-string fiddle, but this proved a very different matter, and his
medley of folksongs and once-popular waltz tunes was a joy. It was

not until he had exhausted his repertoire, and we had passed a considered judgment on the family photo-album, that we were shown the way to our bedroom, through rooms hung with gigantic smoked hams.

Playing the concertina and curing bacon seem to be the Black Foresters' favourite hobbies. And what more genial and pleasant pastime could one devise for this delightful people?

O.J.M.

DEAR PRINCIPAL OF HARLOW COLLEGE,

Here you see that I'm
Addressing you in letter form although it is in rhyme.
I take this step advisedly, and here is my defence,
In poetry, as all men know, one doesn't look for sense.

That's why you find me writing verse! I might perchance in time
By disregarding scansion and employing faulty rhyme,
Achieve true modern poetry and thus make doubly sure
That quite apart from lack of sense my meaning was obscure.

Now don't you for one moment, please, imagine that I claim
To wear a poet's laurels or you'll cover me with shame.
No! All we have in common is, so far as I have seen,
Our total inability to write just what we mean.

There! Now my prelude's over and it leaves me in some doubt
Concerning topics suitable to write to you about.
In prose the first few phrases are not easy, but in verse
I'm jiggered if the difficulty isn't ten times worse.

I daresay quite a few who read this incoherent rot
Have sometimes found it hard to start a letter. Those who've not
Had better skip the rest of this, because it is my scheme
To offer some advice upon this fascinating theme.

It used to be the custom years ago, I won't say when,
To use a formal opening, "I now take up my pen."
In those days, too, you also, if you wished to be correct,
Assured your correspondent of your most profound respect.

To-day we've altered most of that and now when people write,
I'm positive they're more sincere though maybe less polite.
They don't make use of any set expressions to begin,
And usually finish up with "Cheerio! Chin-chin!"

I'm going to give you something which I'm seldom asked for twice,
You'd never guess that what I mean is giving my advice.
But then, alas, some people are so shockingly opaque,
There's lot of good advice around which none of them will take.

Well, here you are, then, this is what I venture to suggest,
Just add to your curriculum a letter-writing test.
If you do this, in later life, Harlovians may thank
The saucy interference

of,

Your rhyming brother,

FRANK.

LETTERS FROM OLD HARLOVIANS.

8c, George Street,
Richmond,
Surrey,

15th July, 1934.

MY DEAR MR. HORSEY,

It really was nice to see you and yours once again after so many years, and Valerie joins me in thanks for your kind hospitality during our visit to Harlow. We much enjoyed our few days amongst you all, and it was a great pleasure to observe the continued, and, if I may say so, the increased prosperity of the School under the joint Headmastership. There have certainly been many changes since I left nearly 28 years ago, but all the changes are indicative of progress, undoubtedly due to the hard work which has been put in by the "Triumvirate" (Mrs. Horsey, Miss Jessie and yourself).

The Old Boys match was a great success, and it must have been very pleasing to you to think that not a single one of the O.B.'s was less than 20 years standing, and some of 30 and over. Our cricket, though perhaps not of a very high standard, was to me most interesting. It was very curious to observe how the old characteristics of boyhood days had stuck to all of us. Our style of play and idiosyncrasies in the field remained unchanged. It might easily have been the team of boyhood's days with all of us striving towards learning and an adult knowledge of the world.

It was nice to renew the old friendships and feel that though we have all grown in years and stature—if not in wisdom—there still remained much in us which had not grown up and which harked back to the days of care-free boyhood, which we were unable fully to appreciate at the time.

All our best thanks to you and Mrs. Horsey, and our love to you both, as also to Jessie and Margot.

Yours very sincerely,

ALEC H. WHITE.

The Elms,
79, Crossbrook Street,
Cheshunt, Herts.

7/7/34.

DEAR MR. AND MRS. HORSEY,

Before the day is out I must write you just a short note of appreciation for your most kind hospitality at the "Old Boys" match.

Both my wife and I very much enjoyed the visit, and we do hope you will, in the very near future, give us the opportunity of reciprocating it.

There was a great thrill in seeing so many faces that I knew so well so many years ago; but far and away the greatest pleasure was to meet you and the members of the old staff. Miss Jessie hasn't changed a bit. I do hope she will accompany you one day in an expedition Cheshuntwards. Margaret intrigued her very much with her very short dissertation on Industrial Psychology. I should love to hear more about it. If it wouldn't bore her too much to fill a place in the car, she, too, would be very welcome.

By name it's not possible to enumerate all those I was so glad to see, but can only say that each and every one helped to make the afternoon a very happy one for me.

Once again, ever so many thanks, in which my wife joins.

Yours very sincerely,

CYRIL SHERRIS.

The Poplars,
Charlbury,
Oxfordshire.

June 10th.

MY DEAR MRS. HORSEY,

I am writing to you to let you know that I hope to be able to come and see you and Mr. Horsey on July 7th, as Dick Leith has asked me to play in the cricket match. Now I must get back here on the Sunday, and I would be so grateful to you if you could put me up just for one night. Will you please thank Mr. Horsey for his kind invitation to the Annual Sports, which I am unable to accept, as I am motoring up to London with a friend on that day in her car to the Annual Rose Show at Chelsea.

The dry weather is very nice, but oh! dear for the poor garden. I can't get enough water, and my poor roses which are in bloom and some in bud need the rain badly. I get some nice games of tennis of an evening at our Vicarage, so I hope to be able to keep fit for the cricket match on July 7th, though I feel it really was too bad of me to bowl Mr. Horsey out in the match last time I played against the College; still, as he did not mind, I suppose I may feel forgiven for doing so. How do you like your new house? I suppose you have a nice garden, which is always such a joy, though I know it does mean a lot of hard work. Still, you do get the lovely flowers and enjoyment of growing them, that one really never minds the hard work. I hope Abbott and Naf are going to play in the match, as I particularly want to see them both, and I also hope that Miss Connie and Miss Grace will be able to see the match, as I should very much like to see them again.

We are having a dance on our lawn on June 22nd for funds for the Radcliffe Infirmary and Eye Hospital, Oxford, and we expect a good number of people.

Now I must end, as I want to catch the post. With love to you and very kindest regards to Mr. Horsey.

Yours affectionately,

GRAY CROLY.

Baggrow, Aspatria,
Cumberland.

16/7/34.

DEAR MR. HORSEY,

Miss Jessie has informed me that you have been obliged to travel to Aberdeen in order to undergo an operation to remove the nerve in your face; well, I hope it has been a success and that you will not have a recurrence of the pain.

The treatment I had for my weakness was conducted by the best surgeon in Carlisle Infirmary, who said that he feared to perform an operation, as I was too old, and ought to have gone to see him years ago, therefore must bear the inconvenience and pain as best I could. Luckily the pain is very slight, and I am able to walk about a little every day. A friend has volunteered to attend my garden, so that I am relieved of the work there, but am disappointed that I lose my "hobby."

I still have an excellent appetite, and my wife is a splendid nurse, and looks well after me, and provides me with fruits of different kinds, as well as with a chicken nearly every week. Chickens are only 2s. 6d., much cheaper than meat. A gentleman took me to and from the Infirmary in his car, and we had a most interesting discussion about Equatorial Africa. He is now on his way to Kenya Colony, where he has obtained an appointment for enquiring into the nature of some springs near or in Lake Rudolph.

In a year and half my grand-daughter will have to be fixed in a school. Can you recommend a suitable one for her? She is a "bank girl" and 4½ years old. Cricket is entirely out of my sphere, although the Secretary has sent me a card of fixtures. I cannot manage to walk to the ground. The "D.M." furnishes all about County and Test games, so I have to be satisfied with that; thanks to glasses and a magnifier I can manage to read the daily paper.

My support is strongly in favour of Larwood and Voce.

Shall look forward for the news from Harlow.

Believe me, yours sincerely,

J. G. HUTHWAITE.

Kindest regards to Mrs. Horsey, Miss Jessie and Margot.—J.G.H.

11, Buttersfield Road,
Bassett,
Southampton.
Sunday, July 8th, 1934.

DEAR MR. HORSEY,

I am writing to you to tell you my own good news, because I know you will be interested. I have been successful in getting a promotion and have been appointed Head of the Commerce Department and Second Master of the City of Oxford School of Arts, Technology and Commerce. The School is roughly in four parts, namely, Engineering, Architecture, Art and Commerce, with a Head of each—about 20 full time staff and 40 to 50 part time. My job is to be Head of Department, Second in Command, and virtually in charge of the Day School. I feel it's a big step up, and also a lucky one, as I was the youngest but one of six short listed candidates. I also feel I am a step nearer my goal of Principal, and I can also now realise one of my great ambitions and take B.A. (Oxon.). In the midst of my enthusiasm, though, I am only too conscious of your good offices and those of Mr. Hemmings by way of testimonials, and I do send you my very grateful thanks. I am not likely to forget all the help I have received from you and from Mr. Hemmings in putting me on the right road. I have always had much to acquire and much to eliminate, and you have both helped me in

each. Another source of pleasure is that Simmons is teaching at Magdalen College School, and you may be sure our friendship will be eagerly renewed and old Harlow times recalled. If Roe can only get a move to Oxford, "the terrible three" will once again begin activities.

Of course, we are thinking in terms of new house—the horrors of moving and so on, and are deeply regretting the things we are leaving—a lovely School building, a human and understanding Head, our garden, Southampton's Common; but we are trying to think in terms of £50 a year extra and the attractions of higher status.

We intend to move during mid August all being well. Of course, our vac. goes West, but it's worth it. I suppose we shall always be sentimental enough to recall that our son first saw the light of day here and add Southampton memories to those we cherish of Harlow.

In the words of Browning, "One word more." You and Mrs. Horsey have never been to see our Southampton home. Surely the scholastic atmosphere of Oxford will attract you to come and see us when we settle? I'll promise faithfully to show you the things that do matter to us both—learning—treasures—knowledge—and the homes of the great. If this doesn't sound attractive, I follow it with a threat. When I get my car I'll come and fetch you! Now choose!

In conclusion, I hope, now that I am more or less my own "boss," to get down to Harlow to see you all—perhaps to footer. It is nearly eleven years since I came under your influence, thinking I knew everything, and in reality just beginning to learn. A lot of water has flowed under the bridge since then, and I know I am a poor correspondent, but believe me, Sir, underneath I am a genuine Old Harlovian, with a heap of affection for my "first job." Please give my love to Mrs. Horsey and Miss Jessie, and my kindest regards to all I knew.

Yours very sincerely,
H. F. G. HARRIS.

28, Durham Road,
Manor Park,

E.12.
24/6/34.

DEAR MR. AND MRS. HORSEY AND MISS JESSIE,—

Thank you very much indeed for your letter. I'm afraid that our correspondence—especially mine—since I left you has consisted of little more than a summary interchange of Christmas cards; but here I am, after six years, beginning to write to you at last in real earnest, and perhaps no-one is more surprised than myself! Whether this has been inspired by your appeal of last twelve months, or whether it is a particularly severe twinge of conscience, I do not know. I suspect rather that the real reason lies in the fact that, while one is still away at school, letter-writing is a painful duty, and it becomes a point of honour to avoid the practice—except when absolutely essential. Now that I am, however, no longer as it were in a *statu pupillari*, I must begin to grow up. I may add, in confidence, that I have jealously studied the letters of other Old Harlovians—but in vain!—to find a suitable excuse that would cover my own shortcomings. In the end I nearly adopted the very novel procedure of offering you a humble apology without any excuse at all!

For you will remember that, when I left Harlow I had been fortunate enough to win a scholarship to Mill Hill School, and I have just completed six long but very full years there. In the sphere of scholastic achievement, I don't think I have any cause to reproach myself as having let you down. I managed to pass the Oxford and Cambridge School Certificate at the

end of my first year (only the other day I came across my name in the "Harlovian" for December of that year), and then I went on to take the Board's Higher Certificate in French and German. As this examination was compulsory for the Sixth Form, I find that I have no fewer than four copies of this certificate now, but the backs of them would make very jolly sketching paper—if I were artistically minded! Meanwhile I tried my hand two or three times at the Open Varsity Scholarships (Mill Hill were not fortunate enough to have any "close" ones), but I'm afraid that, except on one occasion, my papers did not find exceptional favour in the sight of the examiners.

So far as games were concerned, I participated in almost everything without being outstanding at any particular one. I had, however, the pleasure of playing for one of the School teams at Rugger, Cricket and Hockey, as well as of representing them on the running track, so that I wasn't altogether neglected. Among the other activities which filled my time were the usual School Societies, Debating and so on; the O.T.C., in which I rose eventually to the rank of C.S.M.; the Dramatic Society, which nearly succeeded in making an actor of me and did, in fact, put me on the stage on more than one occasion; and last, but not least, the Editorship of the School Magazine, which I held from 1931-4. You will readily appreciate that for me the "Harlovian" has taken on quite a new interest, and a strong vein of sympathy now runs through my character with the sorrows of all fellow journalists (c.f. "Harlovian," Vol. 8, No. 61, page 638). I expect you know, too, that the year after I went to Mill Hill I was joined there by a fellow Harlovian in O. H. Mason. He was a useful person to know, for, living as he does quite near you, he would bring me from time to time first-hand news of you (I almost said 'straight from the Horsey's mouth') (Ugh-e-o!) to supplement the information which arrived *via* the "Harlovian" with unflinching regularity. So that I was fortunate in being in rather close touch with you than some of the more remote members of your family. But to continue the story of my chequered fortunes. There came a time when, being in doubt as to the economy of pursuing a University course as a fee-paying student, the question arose to what ultimate career I should be attached. The old problem of not knowing where to turn was just about to become as acute in my case as it is for such a vast number of people nowadays, when, in March 1933, I was entered almost on the spur of the moment, for the examination (in the following May) for the Executive Grade of the Civil Service. There was not a great deal of time, you will agree, in which to work for it, and the position was rendered more complicated by several factors. One was a certain amount of domestic trouble, including the illness of my mother (though I am happy to say she has quite recovered), and another was the fact that the age limits were "over 18 and under 19," which meant that I was allowed one attempt only. To cut a long story short, there were 1,300 candidates from all parts of the country, and 100 vacancies, and I am thankful to say that I obtained 65th place and relief from what might have been a difficult situation. I was offered a post in the Customs and Excise Dept., which, of course, I accepted, and started there last October, so that I have just about had time to get settled. Our particular section—the Valuation Branch—has been really created by the country's adoption of a tariff policy, and it is concerned chiefly with the administration of the *ad valorem* duties and the trade of the country generally. The work is very interesting and quite varied, though there is, of course, a certain amount of routine attached to it. In a great many cases we amount virtually to a government detective agency, for there are a number of people who attempt in a variety of ways to defraud the revenue on a large scale—none of your petty concealment of scent at Southampton and dresses at Dover (though that goes on, too!), but evasion of duties running into thousands of pounds. We are empowered by law to call for and examine all books and documents relating to any merchant's transactions; and any irregular importations

go, if necessary, into Court. Why, only last week a prosecution instigated by our Department resulted in the imposition of fines amounting to more than £3,000 on one firm alone. Small wonder that we are not popular with the trade! It is very queer, too, to think that announcements in the Press of new duties, which used to be dismissed with casual indifference, have suddenly assumed a new and vital importance.

And there, for the moment, I will stop, as I hope to be able to come up to the Sports on Saturday afternoon. But you can imagine how pleased I am, with all the vicissitudes of life to-day, to have found an occupation, and to be actually earning a salary at last. In this connection, I am very deeply conscious of the great debt I owe to you all for your continued kindness and patience.

In conclusion, may I wish your co-partner, Mr. Miller, the very best of success in the Headmastership.

With kindest regards and apologise for what must be an incoherent letter.

Yours very sincerely,
ALFRED F. TOMS.

Peninsular and Oriental Steam Navigation Company,
T.E.S. "Strathaird,"
Lisbon towards Naples,
20th June, 1934.

DEAR MR. HORSEY,

Very many thanks for the invitation to this year's Sports Meeting on June 30th. Unfortunately we arrive at Southampton on that day, so I shall not be able to get away from my ship, otherwise I would have been delighted to come.

I have just been sent to our largest ship as Supernumerary Third Officer for one cruise; the appointment may turn out to be permanent. I shall probably know on arrival in England. I enclose a letter card of the ship, and I have written a few details on the back of it which may be of interest.

On this cruise we are visiting Lisbon, Naples, Algiers, Gibraltar, Vigo, and Arosa Bay, all within a fortnight. We have already called in at Lisbon. I went ashore there with the Second Officer, and we walked right round the town, walked about four miles; it was very warm there. I found to my astonishment that this place was very clean and almost entirely absent from smells.

One of my duties in this ship is to read the Lessons at Church on Sunday. There are two services held on board at once, one forward for the First Saloon Passengers, and the other aft for the Tourists. The Captain takes one service and the Staff Captain takes the other. We have no suitable place to take all passengers at one time. At my first service there were three clergymen in the congregation. Right amidships there is a Gramophone Room, from which we broadcast peals of bells before church; it is most effective. It seemed as if we were ashore instead of at sea. Of course, the same apparatus is used for broadcasting dance music, &c., throughout the ship during week-days.

The most marvellous thing of all is the way that the ship is steered; we only have a man at the wheel entering or leaving port and when in crowded waters, but at sea she is steered by a Gyro. Every time she falls off her course a wonderful and very delicate piece of machinery comes into play and works the steering engine and puts her back on her course again; it is very uncanny.

I do hope that I will be able to attend one of the events of the year connected with the College at some future date. So far, I have been unlucky, and have generally been away across the ocean somewhere on nearly every Sports Day and Old Boys' Day.

The drought seems to continue; although we are well over a thousand miles away, the sky remains very clear, and we have had no rain during the cruise. I expect your garden has suffered a good bit.

Please give my kindest regards to Mrs. Horsey and Miss Jessie.

I remain, Yours very sincerely,

R. A. B. KIMPTON.

The enclosed cutting is from "Punch" of June 13th, 1934.

40, Avenue Rise,
Bushey,
Herts.
July 17th.

DEAR MR. HORSEY,

Though I may be a few days late in carrying out my original intention, I want to apologise for leaving you so quickly last Saturday without accepting your very kind offer to dine with you. I can only plead as excuse that it was after 11.30 before I got home in spite of leaving before 8.

I thoroughly enjoyed the whole afternoon with you all and I feel certain that you must have had real pleasure when you were slogging our bowling to all parts of the field as you used to do in good old Waltham days.

Though there is no reason why I should assume any particular role, I would like to thank you and Mrs. Horsey for bringing us all together again, as I feel that each one of us appreciated the occasion and the cordial manner in which it was carried out. I am sure that both Mrs. Horsey and yourself must feel very happy indeed in having as co-workers Mr. and Mrs. Miller in carrying on the good work started so many years ago in Baythorn House, and I can assure you that I feel very proud of the fact that I was with you from the very start—never mind how long ago that is.

Would you thank Mr. Miller for group photo which Dick Leith has just sent me, as also Mrs. Miller for the four excellent cups of tea; needless to say, they were most appreciated.

With every good wish for the future, both for the success of the School and good health for Mrs. Horsey and yourself.

I remain, Yours very sincerely,

O. B. NAF.

The Nook,
Towcester,
May 11th, 1934.

DEAR MR. HORSEY AND MR. MILLER,

As Cyril is leaving this term, it gives me much pleasure to present the enclosed cup to Harlow College in appreciation of the happy years of school life both Paul and Cyril have spent at the College.

Perhaps if you do not already possess a Cup for Swimming, the Sports Committee may like to allow the different Houses to compete, but this is only a suggestion. I leave it entirely in the hands of the Committee to decide what they will like best to do with it.

I will conclude by wishing the College both now and in the future every possible success in the Class-room and the Sports Field.

I remain, Yours very sincerely,

FRANCIS M. STANSBURY.

Grange Farm Cottage,
Chigwell,
Essex.
16th July, 1934.

DEAR MISS JESSIE,

I am writing to ask if you would be good enough to send me a School badge to sew on a blazer, or let me know where I can obtain one? If you can send me one perhaps you would add the cost to my "Harlovian" account, or I will send the money if more convenient. Trusting you and Mr. and Mrs. Horsey are well,

I remain,
Yours sincerely,
ERNEST L. BUCK.

9 and 10, Fenchurch Street,
London, E.C.3.
19th July, 1934.

DEAR MR. MILLER,

Leith has sent me a copy of the photograph of the "Veterans" team. Many thanks. It is a reminder of a very pleasant day. I have told Leith that I hope it may be made an annual event.

As an Old Boy, with a great affection for the School, I am naturally delighted at the progress you are making.

King regards to Mrs. Miller and yourself.

Yours sincerely,
J. C. P. HOWIS.

"Felbrigg,"
153, Netherlands Road,
New Barnet,
29/6/34.

DEAR MR. HORSEY,

This will no doubt come as a surprise to you, but it will let you know that I have not forgotten the old College. My spare time is taken up so much with work in connection with the Sports Clubs to which I belong, that I find very little time to write letters.

It seems only the other day that I was patting myself on the back after translating a page of Caesar, only to hear your familiar voice say "Get on there, old Hale!" To think that the Bank has now put up with me for 5½ solid years. On the subject of banking, poor "Old Jumbo" might be pleased to know that I passed the Geography Exam. first shot, because he thought such a lot of my Geography—Sez me!

In the field of sport, where I am much more at home, progress has been very good, and last year Oldowens 1st XI., of which Les and I are members, succeeded in winning the Old Boys' Cup (Football). Cricket has been equally good, and I have now brought my total number of centuries to eight. Les made the first hundred of his life a week or so back against the Bank of England.

There are two or three days a year which I always look forward to, and those are when "the terrible trio" (Garton, Bloore and self), as Mr. Taylor used to call us, meet for a little celebration of past years. Nearly the whole of the time is taken up with yarns of happy days we spent at Harlow, and it's surprising the amount of fun we get out of it.

Well, it's about time I shut the shutters, so on behalf of my brother and myself I would ask you to convey our kindest regards to Mrs. Horsey, Miss Jessie, Margot, Miss Ward and the staff, and please accept the same yourself.
I remain, Yours sincerely,

T. P. HALE.

P.S.—In answer to an Old School-room enquiry, "Nipper is growing."

The Nook,
Towcester,
Northants.
Tuesday.

DEAR SIR,

Thank you very much for your postcard. It is very good of you indeed to insert an inset of me in the team group, and I should like one very much indeed. I hope it will come out all right!

I was so pleased to hear that you had such a successful Sports Day. I'm sure the weather couldn't have been better. When I first came home I had hoped that I might have been able to get back to Harlow for Sports Day, but when I realised that the 30th was Balance Day, and we worked until eleven, I'm afraid it was pretty useless.

I like my work very much indeed, and although I miss my cricket, I make up for it with tennis. I expect you will be very busy now with the Oxford, so I wish you all the best results.

My kindest regards to Mrs. Miller and Miss Jessie.

Yours sincerely,
F. B. STANSBURY.

Staines Institution,
London Road,
Ashford,
Middlesex.
13th June, 1934.

DEAR MISS JESSIE,

I shall be very pleased to accept the kind invitation to the Annual Sports Meeting on June 30th.

Things have been going a great deal better for me during the last year. As you see by my new address, I have now left Shoreham. I gained valuable experience there, but East Sussex County Council have no positions in this line which will be any good to me in the future.

This Institution is, of course, under the Middlesex County Council. There are prospects here of rapid promotion if one goes the right way about it.

It is very strange how one job leads to another, and I am very glad that, while things were pretty bad, I took every job that presented itself.

The greatest news I can convey to you is that I am now engaged.

With kind regards to Mr. and Mrs. Horsey and yourself.

Yours very sincerely,
BOBBY LARKING.

C/o Matron,
Farm School,
Redhill, Surrey.
July 11th, 1934.

DEAR MISS JESSIE,

I feel I must write to you and apologise for accepting, on behalf of my sister and myself, the Headmasters' kind invitation to the Sports, and then

never turning up. Unfortunately my father was taken very ill a few weeks ago, and last week took a turn for the worse. This necessitated our going home and thus we were unable to get away. I am pleased to say that he is much better now, so that perhaps I shall be able to get down before the term ends.

Everything seems to be well and flourishing at Harlow; in fact, I rather wish I was back again.

You will be pleased, no doubt, to hear that I have passed my 2nd year A.K.C. examination and that I shall be taking finals next June.

Kindest regards to Mr. and Mrs. Horsey, yourself, and anyone else that I know.

Yours very sincerely,
BASIL G. M. ALEXANDER.

67, Mount Nod Rd.,
S.W.16.
25/6/34.

DEAR MISS JESSIE,

My wife and I regret that we shall be unable to be present at the Sports Meeting, but, as you no doubt know, the 30th June is the Banks' half-yearly balance night, and it would be impossible to get away;

We should, however, like to pay you a visit on Saturday, 14th July, if it is convenient to you; or if that is too near the end of the term, perhaps the 7th July would suit you better. We hope to bring our small daughter, aged 5, along too.

With apologies for not replying to your invitation before. We have been on holiday.

Yours sincerely,
FRANK SCAMMELL.

"Bonington,"
32, Kingsmead Avenue,
Worcester Park,
Surrey.
10/6/34.

DEAR MISS JESSIE,

I am writing on behalf of my brother and myself to thank you for your kind invitation to the Annual Sports Meeting on June 30th, but regret to say that we are both booked up for that day and so unfortunately will be unable to attend. I hope the weather will be kind to you and that you will have a most successful and enjoyable day.

I was sorry that I could not come to the last Old Boys' Dinner, but will do my best to come next year.

I expect you will be interested to know that my brother is engaged to be married. I hope you do not expect a long letter, as you will be disappointed, as I am a terrible correspondent, and I simply hate letter writing, so I will close now. With kindest regards to Mr. and Mrs. Horsey and yourself.

Yours sincerely,
F. BOYS.

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