

Principal Building Developments

1879 - 2002

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Introduction

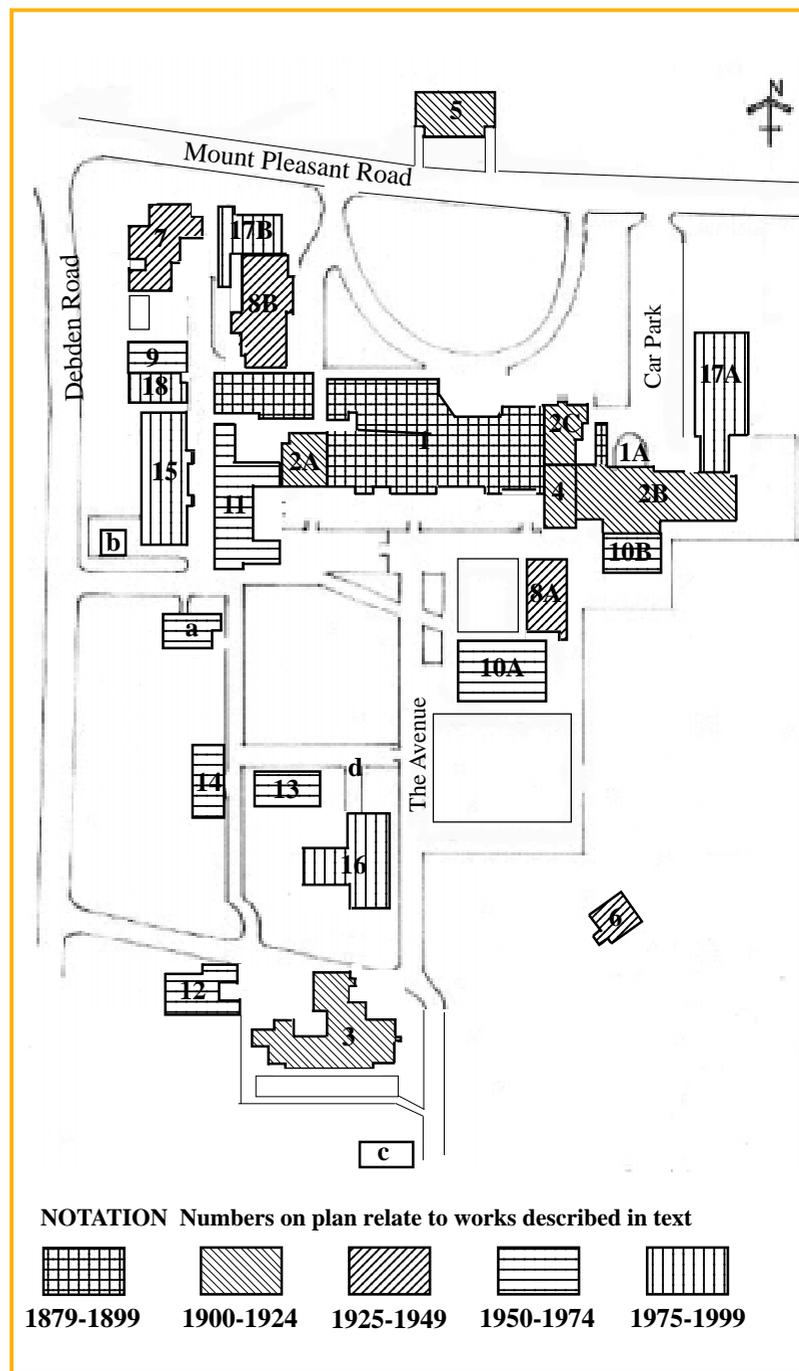
It is interesting to note that, despite all the developments that have taken place on the School site, the exterior of the main building is immediately recognisable as the same structure that was designed by Edward Burgess about 125 years ago.

The basic information in this article, comes mainly from two sources. These are the annual reports presented by the Heads and Governing Body to the School's parent body, the London and Middlesex Quarterly (now General) Meeting, and from reports published in the Annual Reports of the Old Scholars' Association.

In general only the larger extensions and additions to the school premises are described. Smaller works are not included and neither are the internal alterations made to the original building or to subsequent buildings, except in a few cases. Many parts of the fabric have undergone changes of use if not physical alteration, sometimes more than once. These changes were often the result of and complemented the concurrent major building projects. Such changes have progressively improved the School and the careful planning that was required to implement them should not be underestimated.

Visible objects with links with the School's past are described in Farrand Radley's article.

NOTE: *The numbers in square brackets refer to position on the plan opposite*



The Principal Building Developments

The move to Saffron Walden

There were serious outbreaks of typhoid fever in 1875, which followed other epidemics; the threat to health demanded a radical solution. Farrand Radley, in his article, explains the reasons for the choice of Saffron Walden. The School Committee (the forerunner of the Board of Governors) felt “the liberality of George (Stacey) and Deborah Gibson in presenting the land required for the School should be recorded and gratefully acknowledged”. The availability of a supply of clean water from the adjacent reservoir was probably also an important consideration. David Bolam (in *Unbroken Community*) comments that almost without the Committee knowing it, he (George Stacey Gibson) had a school dining room planned, more baronial in size or style than many of the Friends’ would have approved. Incidentally, the original balcony in the hall provided the access from the boys’ side to the only baths in the building.

A further 10 acres (4 ha) of land was purchased for £2060. The total outlay, including land, was £30,400, nearly all of which was provided by the sale of the estate at Croydon which realised £27,800.

Progress on the “New Schools in Saffron Walden” [1], “which are arranged for 150 children” (90 boys and 60 girls) was reported (tender



Bedford Lemere 1920s

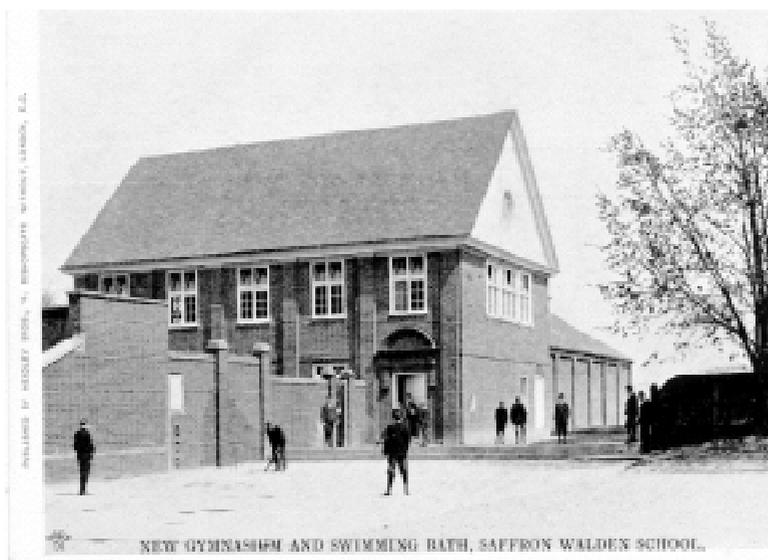
price £16,545). There were, indeed, two separate sets of teaching accommodation. In the event there were 58 boys and 32 girls when the School opened in the new premises in August 1879. The architect was Edward Burgess (1847-1929), a Quaker who had attended Bootham School in York. He also designed the nearby former teacher training college in South Road (now Bell Language School), the former grammar school in Ashdon Road (now Dame Bradbury School) and the extensions to Saffron Walden Town Hall. The builders of the school were Wm Bell & Sons (est. 1794) a local firm which carried out work all over East Anglia (colleges, churches etc).



Bedford Lemere 1920s

Three Major Schemes at the turn of the Century

At the end of the 19th Century, a chemistry laboratory was provided in 1892 and music teaching and practice rooms and a darkroom were constructed at the boys’ (east) end (completed 1898) [1A]. In 1899 the need for a swimming bath and gymnasium and for accommodation for teachers of both sexes was reported. Edward Burgess was again the architect. An appeal for £7000 was launched and about £8000 was raised by donations. The resulting schemes were: -



- an extension comprising classroom, workshop, dormitory and four staff studies and bedrooms [2A] at the girls' (west) end, completed in 1901.
 - the gymnasium and indoor swimming bath [2B] completed in 1902, the School's Bicentenary. The inscription on a plaque recorded the contribution made to this by Old Scholars. The chalk from the excavations for the bath was used to make the bank running between the school field and Mount Pleasant Road. The chlorinating plant was added in 1936. Substantial repairs were carried out to the bath roof in 1949 as it had deteriorated because of intensive use by the US Air Force during the war. The gymnasium became a drama studio in 1984 when the sports hall was completed.
 - At the boys' (east) end, the Masters' Block, Science Laboratories and Lecture Room and a Workshop [2C] were completed in 1903.
- The total cost of the three schemes was about £12,000.

The "New Hospital"

The health of pupils was a major anxiety for the School Committee until the separate sanatorium [3] building was completed in 1913 as a variety of diseases were commonplace and serious. Although unlike the main building in appearance, this was also designed by Edward Burgess and was built by Wm. Bell & Sons. It cost about £3200 and

was funded by gifts of about £2600. Old Scholars provided part of the furniture. It was built on part of the land given to the School by James B Crosfield. In the influenza epidemic of 1919, when 150 scholars and 18 adults were affected, the 'San' proved its value. The building became Gibson House (named after the original benefactor, George Stacey Gibson), a boarding house for junior boys, in 1966 when a new sanatorium was erected (see below). It now accommodates part of the Junior Department.

A "Building Scheme"

In order to meet Board of Education accommodation requirements the School Committee commissioned Fred Rowntree and Ralph W Thorpe, architects, to prepare plans for two classrooms and an art room [4] on the site of the Fives Court at the boys' end. Appeals for building funds were made in 1921 and 1923 and this block was completed in 1922 (cost of this and related works was £15,000). The builders were Wm Bell and Sons. It is interesting to note that at one time Fred Rowntree worked for Edward Burgess. He also designed a number of Friends' Meeting Houses and works at various schools as well as the Quaker village of Jordans in Buckinghamshire.

Better Living Quarters

At the beginning of the 1920s, a pair of semi-detached houses opposite the school in Mount Pleasant Road was purchased. The first (west) was used to accommodate the Headmaster and his family. The second (east) was adapted as a hostel for 20 girls. The combined building was called *Hillcroft* [5]. Subsequently, in 1937, another house, adjoining the school field, *Robin's Acre*, was purchased for the new



The San

Bedford Lemere 1920s



Hillcroft

Bedford Lemere 1930s

Headmaster and the remainder of Hillcroft adapted for scholars and staff. Robin's Acre in 1991 was sold and Hillcroft in 1994.

A Sporting Gesture

The Cricket Pavilion [6] was a gift of the Old Scholars' Association in 1925 and paid for by an appeal. It cost £400. The architect was Paul Mauger FRIBA MRTPI DipTP (Lond) (died 1982), a former pupil (1906-13) and President of the Old Scholars Association in 1939/40. In addition to other work for the School, his career covered private houses, housing schemes and churches and he was in demand as an adviser on town and country planning. He was greatly respected by Saffron Walden Borough Council, for which he designed housing estates.

A Major Venture for the Jubilee

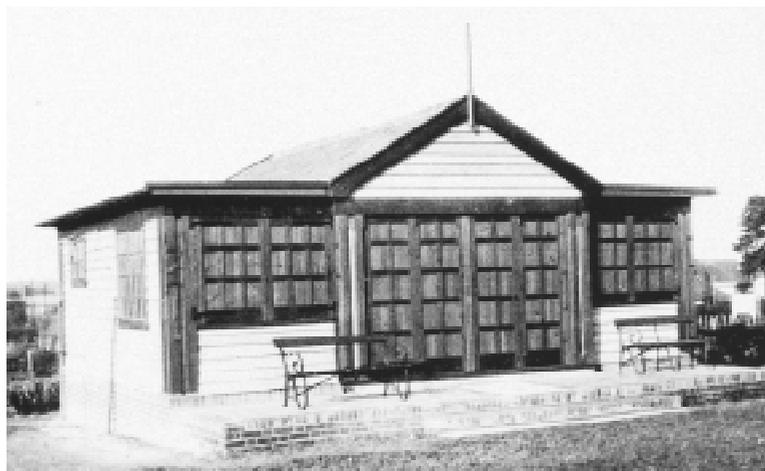
The School Committee decided to mark 50 years at Saffron Walden with an appeal for £1200, later raised to £1900 (donations totalled £1920). The Committee had identified the lack of a preparatory school for the under 10s. Flint House (1840) at the corner of the estate came on to the market. It was an ideal site, and was purchased, altered and extended to form the Junior School [7]. Architects, Johns and Slater of Ipswich, designed the extensions. The school was opened in September



1930 with eight boys (six boarders) and five girls and by 1933 was full (thirteen boarders and thirteen day scholars). As a result of plans for the two-stream School made in 1946 (see below) it was decided that, because of the need for more accommodation for the main school, the Junior School should be closed. Thereafter the premises were renamed Croydon House after the former site of the School and used for domestic science and needlework teaching and a mistresses' study on the ground floor and as bedrooms for girls on the first floor. More recently the use has changed again to accommodation for sixth formers.

Science and the Arts

In 1935 Trustees of the Islington Road Estate, where the School was formerly situated, handed over the School's share of the capital sum arising from the termination of the 148-year lease of 0.7ha (1.75 acres) of property. This made it possible for the School Committee to consider the provision of some needed extensions of the premises (£39,000 was realised). A building programme to include a biology laboratory and geography room [8A] (tender price £1998) and a School assembly hall [8B] (seating 500) (tender price £4238) were sanctioned. The architects for both schemes were Johns & Slater (Martin J Slater FRIBA was at the time of these projects Chairman of the Suffolk Association of Architects). Both projects were completed in 1936. As a result, the former Lecture Room in the centre of the School was converted into a library (designed by Paul Mauger).



Cricket Pavilion

Donald Peverett 1925



Assembly Hall Interior

Bedford Lemere c1936

Post-War Optimism

A report, following a full Board of Education inspection of the School in 1940, made some favourable comments but stated that day rooms and recreation rooms were badly needed and that classrooms could not serve a double purpose. In 1945, the Post-War Development Committee considered plans for a two stream school giving a school population of 240 up to School Certificate age and a 6th form of about 30 (with about 25% day pupils). It was recognised that this would require a considerable building programme to provide adequate living and teaching accommodation. Kenneth Bayes of the Design Research Unit (DRU) was appointed as architect. The DRU, formed in 1943, was at about this time involved in design work for the Britain Can Make It Exhibition (1946) and the Festival of Britain, South Bank Exhibition (1951).

Provisional plans for the school extensions, mainly a group of buildings on the field near to Mount Pleasant Road, were approved in principle in 1946. The architect's report commented that the existing accommodation was far below, in terms of both size and convenience, that recognised as desirable. A 42% increase in accommodation was estimated to be needed. The building designs were in a modern style and a report stated: "I hope that when Old Scholars see the interesting drawings they will like the freshness of the scheme and not be put off by the departure from what has so far been thought of as Friends' School architecture." An appeal, the *Post-War Fund for Extension and Modernisation*, was launched in 1947/8. This sought £35,000 for the

first stage but only £12,000 was raised. In the event the scheme was not implemented. Major improvements, resulting from earlier proposals, were carried out to the kitchens in 1949-50.

More Teaching Space

Although no progress was made with the major scheme, it was decided to initiate a limited appeal. This was to fund the provision of two additional classrooms [9], which were required because of the increased numbers in the School and pressure on space, and also towards the refurbishing of some classrooms to make them better fitted for service as living rooms as well as classrooms. These classrooms, to the west of the assembly hall, were completed in 1950 and used by the junior forms. Flint faced concrete blocks were used in the construction to reflect the appearance of Croydon House. In 1967 the classrooms were transformed into craft, design and technology (CDT) workshops and an extension was erected in 1987. At the same time as the erection of the classrooms, a house (The Laurels, 55 Debden Road)[a], designed by Kenneth Bayes, was constructed for the Bursar. It is now occupied by the Head and his family.

New Science Facilities and Changing Room

Paul Mauger was appointed architect for a new block "in the middle of what is left of the boys' playground" to accommodate chemistry and physics laboratories [10A], and also for the girls' changing room block [10B] attached to the swimming bath. These two projects, estimated cost £16,800, were both completed in 1955. The Friends' Education Committee made a grant of £9000. The physics laboratory was gutted by fire during its first term of use. Insurance covered the cost of renewal. These science laboratories were extensively rebuilt and refurbished in the summer of 2000 at a cost of £225,000.

The Largest Extension to the Original Building

A review in 1957 resulted in a further building programme for "more accommodation for (i) feeding, (ii) teaching and (iii) sleeping". Extra bedroom accommodation was constructed for boys in the roof space in 1959. In the same year it was decided to build a new classroom block with an art room and staff common room, on the south side of the main building, at an estimated cost of £40,000. Kenneth Bayes was the architect. An appeal, *The Development Fund Campaign* was launched. The building was completed in 1961 at a cost of £35,864. The block was later named the Essex Wing [11] in recognition of the grant of £25,000 made by Essex Education Committee.



The Essex Wing

John Maltby c1961

A Medical Centre and More Classrooms

In 1964 the Building Development Committee was considering what could be done with the limited funds available to it. Subsequently approval was given to the construction of a new and smaller sanatorium, in order to convert the existing one into a junior house for 35-40 boys, and the building of 4 classrooms on a site to the south of the Essex Wing. In addition the workshops were to be transferred to the 1950 classrooms. The New Sanatorium [12], with 14 beds was completed in 1966 and the Sanatorium became Gibson House. The new classrooms designed by the Black, Bayes & Gibson partnership, and named Crosfield [13] after a family which had given much service to the School, were completed in 1967. These works were partly funded by an appeal, partly by a grant of £5,000 by Essex Education Committee, and the remainder (£30,000) by a loan from the Friends' Provident and Century Life Office. After completion, the structure of the first floor of Crosfield showed signs of crumbling. This was as a result of the use of high-alumina cement in its construction. It was closed for repairs during 1974.

Recycled Buildings

The old Water Tower (built in 1913) [b] adjoining Debden Road and the adjacent reservoir (constructed in 1862) became redundant and were purchased by the School in 1968. The cost was £250 plus legal expenses. In the same year, temporary classrooms, which had originally been part of a group of wartime buildings erected at the

Isolation Hospital in Hilltop Lane, and were sited near the Water Tower, were moved to a site near Crosfield and adapted and improved. They provided a room for Girl Guides and a Music Room [14] that was named after Helen Radley in special memory of this former devoted member of the staff.

The *Appeal for the 70s* launched in 1971 sought to raise £60,000 for the conversion of the reservoir into a recreation centre and to build a new Teaching Block (see below). The target was reached in 1972 (partly as a result of a share of the proceeds from the sale of Junior House School at Walden Grove) but the money raised did not cover the combined costs (£77,000). The remainder was financed from School funds. The architect for both the reservoir conversion and the new Teaching Block was Philip M Cowell MA FRIBA AIArb of Bedford.

The Reservoir Recreation Centre [15] was completed in 1975. In 1991 it was transformed into an art exhibition area - The Octopus Gallery.

Specialist Teaching Rooms

A new teaching block to the south of Crosfield containing six specialised classrooms (two Modern Languages, two Mathematics, one History, one English) was completed in 1975. It was named Leicester [16] in memory of Mark Leicester one of the generous benefactors to the School at Saffron Walden. The Head commented that the completion of this Teaching Block would result in the final separation of academic and recreation areas as envisaged in the 1940s.



The Reservoir (now the Octopus Gallery)

Farrand Radley c1970

The Croydon Gate

The wrought iron gate [d], the sole survivor of the School's former premises at Croydon following World War II, was installed, between new brick piers which reproduced the original ones, close to the garden surrounding Leicester and formally re-opened in 1976. The gate, a fine example of 18th century craftsmanship, is described by Farrand Radley in his article.

Two Big Projects

The highest priority identified in the early 80s, and the subject of the subsequent appeal, was the provision of indoor sports facilities (estimated cost £275,000) and for accommodation where the work of the music department could be co-ordinated under one roof (estimated cost £175,000). The *Appeal for the Eighties* sought to raise £175,000, which was surpassed by at least £5000, towards the eventual total cost of £524,848. The sale of the land to the south of Gibson House and the medical centre, which was not used or required by the School, raised £208,000 at auction. The Sports Hall [17A] and Music School [17B] were both completed in 1984. They were designed by the architects Jolly and Millard (B H Jolly & R E Millard, had their head office in Bishop's Stortford and designed a variety of projects). The main room in the Music School has taken the name Radley from the former building.



The new Sports Hall, completed 1984. Compare this with the illustration on page eighteen.



*Bursar, Eric Brown, by the
Croydon Gate (1976)
Cambridge Evening News*

Continuing Developments

An addition to the 1950 classrooms, that had been converted into workshops, to provide a further CDT building (Craft, Design, Technology) [18] was completed in 1987. Gibson House was adapted to accommodate the new Junior Department in 1992. This department expanded to take over the whole of the former Medical Centre building in 1995. The result of this was a return of medical facilities to the main school building. The most recent major projects were the works to the science laboratories (already referred to) and the works to the swimming bath, which were the subject of the tercentenary appeal. The roof of the swimming bath was reconstructed in 2000.

With acknowledgements to Richard Wright, Margaret Brinkworth, Martin Hugall and Farrand Radley and special thanks to Eric Brown for advice and many informative insights.

Of Flu, Flight and Apple Pie

At the end of the 1914-18 War came the 'Flu Epidemic. Nearly all the School succumbed, only about six of the boys escaping. Stanley Pumphrey, who had served throughout the war on ambulance trains in northern France, returned to his post as Science Master, just in time to render sterling service as a ward orderly, while Dorothea Waring, the boys' Matron, was tireless. A big supply of oranges came the School's way, the gift of Mr Welch. No child in the School died in that epidemic. Dr John Atkinson, the School's Medical Officer, attended conscientiously. When an inspector from the Government, visiting the School on his sad rounds, enquired brusquely "How many have you lost?", Dr John squared up to him, in broad Essex mode, and replied "None, and we ain't a-goin' to!"

Shortly after the end of the War, about 1919, a light single-seater biplane (of the sort used in the War) landed on the School Field. Coming from the direction of the Isolation Hospital the pilot espied this welcome extent of grass, and landed, having lost his way to Duxford. It was most timely of him to arrive during morning recess. We all rushed over to see the plane, and he was given directions, in effect "straight on, mate ". So one or two boys swung the propeller for the pilot, and he took off, aiming for the gap between the last house in Mount Pleasant Road and the 'pepper pot' windmill. He cleared the road, but only by a modest margin, and we assumed he got to Duxford all right as we heard no more of him. It is amazing to recall how short a runway those slow old-fashioned planes needed in order to become airborne.

One prank went too far. Four boys collected one of Turner's long ladders, propping it up from the (then) drying ground (behind the laundry) and against a window in the girls' long corridor. One boy held the ladder, two 'kept covey', while the fourth made his way to the Headmistress' bedroom where he made her an Apple-pie bed. So far so good, but Lucy Fairbrother, Headmistress since 1894 and no great enthusiast for coeducation, was outraged when she discovered the happening. No member of staff condoned this exploit, and the perpetrator was identified and sent home forthwith. To his credit, he did not split on his accomplices.

Henry Rowntree

Memories of the 1920s

Fire Drills

We were warned when this would take place. If the bell sounded at night we put on dressing gowns and shoes and were led across the upper landing through a door onto a grating between the roofs, though another door to the boys' side, down their stairs to the playground where our names were called.

On a lighter note, one evening some girls found that the door to the fire escape was unlocked. They took some mugs of water and were able to reach the "pit" bedroom on the boys' side and gave them a soaking. This escapade was never discovered or if it was, no action taken.

Discipline

This was based on self-discipline. We were encouraged to respect everyone and the environment. It was therefore understood that we were in honour to obey rules. (This was a very hard concept, especially for the very young). Offences from this were gently reprimanded by Miss Priestman the Head with "I'm surprised at you, you of all people". Smaller offences were given "words" 5-10-20. If the total amounted to 20 in a week, we had to write out words from a spelling book a hundred times.

Pocket Money

Each term we were allowed to take 16s pocket money and this was given out on a Saturday morning. We presented our account book and could withdraw 3d for sweets and 3d for fruit, (total 2.5p in modern money) This money also paid for subscriptions for any society we belonged to and for pens, pencils, nibs, etc (all exercise books were provided). We had to keep 2s so that at the end of term we could pay for our luggage to get home.

Quarantine

If we were in quarantine for any infectious disease, a list was made for sweets and fruit and two prefects went and collected them from Mrs Fitch's shop where they would be made up into little packages and individually labelled.

Cicely Rawlings

Throughout its existence the children's impressions of the life at Junior House in the company of the resident adults shows a striking consistency – it was “a happy school where time passed quickly”, lessons merged into activities, and communal mealtimes moulded friendships.

The junior school opened in the autumn of 1930 – a knapped flint and grey brick house, standing squarely in its garden, high above the Debden Road corner: lawn, backyard, kitchen garden, orchard; a pump, no longer in working order, by the scullery door.

With the Teacher Jeanne Barrie, Margaret Stubbs the Matron-Housekeeper, six boy boarders, two day-boys, five day-girls – lessons commenced, using Senior School space.

Meanwhile foundations for the redbrick extension were laid and building went ahead. By Easter 1931 the playground had been levelled and concreted, also the backyard after a second well shaft had been discovered – and filled.

The Summer Term 1931 brought Joyce Harris the Headmistress, and two girls to board in the increased space. The ground floor now had additionally two classrooms, a cloakroom, extended dining area – and the covered way with its three fire-buckets.

Rapidly numbers grew to full complement of over thirty children, thirteen of them boarders fairly divided between boys and girls. The school flourished through peace and war, but the plans for further enlargement were never carried out; and eventually the 1944 Education Act, with

1930-1948

Junior House

Friends' School

for pupils aged seven to ten

In 1990

Jean Stubbs

collected memories from over forty of them, covering the whole period, which she then used to write a Supplement for the FSSW OSA Annual Report. She has based this article on that earlier record.

the 11+ entrance, obliged the School Committee to review and alter the nature of the main School, absorbing the premises, which were renamed Croydon House.

The four years of transition up to 1948 saw the Intermediate Class, with Betty Morland as teacher, accommodating the ten-year-olds; Joyce Harris married and left in 1946; then Margaret Stubbs retired, and in 1948 Jeanne Barrie set up independently in the town, forming Junior House School.

Junior House itself from the word go in 1930 became a viable entity – several of the children had siblings in the main School, and subsequent new entrants were rapidly absorbed. Play in the sandpit or a special welcome in mid-term overcame initial shyness and offered security. Some were refugees from oppression; others, later, were escaping the air-raids. Homesickness was rare, and treated with sympathy – and chocolate! Only a few never felt at ease.

Classroom walls dutifully displayed charts with 'stars' marking progress at multiplication tables, and bore illustrations of the three principal styles of Greek architecture. Shelves at the back were stocked with reading books . . .

The day began with Morning Assembly – one of the boys, a skilful pianist, accompanying the hymns: Songs of Praise (and when a note couldn't be reached with his fingers he played it with his nose.)

Throughout, the impact was on the imagination, not the intellect: learning to spell, moving up or down a line according to one's prowess; making things with Miss



The new extension in 1931

Standing in front are l-r

*A visitor, Tom Marsh, Stephen Mattingly,
David Prentice, Jean Lyons, Catherine Webb,
James Brereton, Harold Mattingly,
John Dewhurst*

Barrie – a robin’s pincushion or ornaments out of beech mast; decorating poems with letters in coloured crayons and producing loops in f’s and b’s to the rhythm of the wind-up gramophone; doing a map of the classroom; making models of the Market Stalls complete with fruit and groceries; forming farmyard animals from soggy bread squeezed into shape and painted; studying the coal-fields of Britain, producing a single handwritten copy of a Form Magazine, striking flints to burn autumn leaves, or cooking flapjacks; growing hyacinths in vases; sowing carrot seeds; gardening at Hillcroft; learning to weave, in winter; refusing to play on the triangle one day during a thunderstorm; sports on the lawn (which was usually out of bounds); giving puppet shows with homemade puppets or miming while the choir sang; or again, Music and Movement on the wireless with Ann Driver! Lessons were easy and relaxed, expanding into leisure activities.

In addition to Music Teachers – Stanley Thorne who came over for singing lessons and Miss Bird who gave piano lessons to some in her School Study – the main School lent facilities and staff for Art, Gym, Games and Swimming, for which the children recall the long trek to and fro via School asphalts or playgrounds. A keen swimmer learnt from Barney Jacob how to lob one’s arms for maximum pull in the crawl, and ‘a lady in a wet-suit’ sometimes assisted Jeanne Barrie with the beginners. Stanley King Beer even used the Field for history rambles (and they found out how cavemen set traps for animals).

The main School also invited Junior House to Saturday evening Films which included *Captains Courageous*, and once to a Gilbert and Sullivan concert. They themselves produced *Hiawatha* and a mime

on the Lawn Tennis Court. Even *Doctor Dolittle* was enacted, the boy being cast as Jip having a very realistic costume which itched, so that in one respect acting was automatic.

Memories run on: the rest period after dinner – day-scholars confined to the big classroom, boarders on their beds with books (and three sweets from their tins). ‘Bouncing’, a silent joy, led to broken springs, charged at sixpence each on school bills.

War-time with the blackout: window-panes criss-crossed with strips of old sheeting pasted on to protect from flying glass; blast-proof walls and sandbags – Aircraft activity; searchlights at night; Joyce Harris’s study transferred upstairs and beds brought down into the front room where the ceiling was reinforced with planks supported on pine-trunks; gas-masks always at hand in their small boxes with carrying strings . . .

At table good manners included looking after one’s neighbour – and expecting reciprocated attention; however, ‘one brown slice first, before the white’ was an irksome rule; nor was war-time diet all that interesting; but overall, food was pronounced to be good and a birthday occasioned personal choice – Mrs Stubbs’s sausages and mash, then All Bran cakes with golden syrup; or, for one, toad-in-the-hole and bubble-and-squeak followed by chocolate pudding with chocolate sauce! Two day children could also be invited to tea.

Margaret Stubbs was Matron as well as Housekeeper: she watched over health and hygiene on the principle of ‘what one needed, all got’. Once, when colds were particularly prevalent, this applied to mustard baths; similarly, when *Snow White and the Seven Dwarfs* came to the cinema, they went to see it – all sucking throat pastilles.

Snuffling salty water was a panacea; and senna pods existed, as in the main School. Accidents occurred now and then, from which roller-skating was not immune. Witch-hazel for mere bruises; the doctor called in when stitches were needed – once for a hand, another time for a leg. Falling from a tree caused a broken arm; disturbing a wasps’ nest during a walk occasioned a mass arrival of casualties at the San; a bad cold usually led to a few days in the sick-room; or a fever, to that lovely ride on a stretcher to the San for a week or so . . . Mrs Stubbs to the rescue: of course they were fond of her – she was always so kind (they said) – so lovely to them all . . .

Joyce Harris was Headmistress from 1931 to 1946. Her reports were searching, at times reproving, perhaps requiring a more serious effort. Yet, balancing any criticism, the children had the joy of being allowed to raid her bookshelves, the delight of listening to *Swallows and Amazons* or *The Far Distant Oxus*, on Sunday evenings, or the treat of her musical box with its endless tunes.

. . . And, all things considered, they judged that the four staff truly complemented each other, being fair and kind and working in well together as a good and dedicated team.

It was, however, Jeanne Barrie who won all hearts: who had wax fruit in her room that looked real, and a bed that folded upwards into a curtained cupboard; a canvas-strap fire-escape from her tall window lowered everybody one by one during practices. She cheered one child up with chocolate, or helped another over reading difficulties with extra tuition. She was, they said, a veritable presence, an almost larger-than-life, caring, loving and jolly person, whom they certainly loved dearly. . .

They recalled her reading them *Biggles*

and *Doctor Dolittle* on Sunday evenings, and bagging her hands for Sunday afternoon walks, so that they could listen to her stories – or sitting at her table at dinner and playing word-games, geography and spelling in particular; she taught them how to walk on stilts and entered into their games of marbles, sevenses, waves, tincan, rounders. She encouraged their first efforts on roller-skates, admired their fine marble-runs in the sandpit and enjoyed their exploits in racing their model yachts. No wonder they remembered her.

Moreover she kept two goats which lived in the orchard and grazed on the old Reservoir or along the New Avenue. One job was helping to look after them. A parent made them kennels, and tethers which had to be moved daily; he also taught one or two how to milk. Eventually, they were mated and produced kids.

But the Walks! Setting off in a crocodile and then the freedom of romping over the fields, playing lovely imaginative games . . .



Michael King Beer
with goat

the Copse, the Battle Ditches, the Park, the Mazes, the Dungeon, the Claypits, Everlasting Walk, the Beeches; picking blackberries for jam, gathering sweet chestnuts and roasting them at Mrs Stubbs's gas-fire and, of course, collecting conkers for the goats.

Some were inveterate collectors: stamps, caterpillars, the

Claypits' burnet moth cocoons – a vapourer moth caterpillar, carefully fondled all the way back to Junior House, brought the bearer out in a rash. The Claypits were a treasure trove with the deep pond, its water-boatmen and newts. . . .

They did not feel over-supervised, but were free to be themselves: one brought a live crab back, and recalled watching the lightning strike the conductor on the Water Tower; two set up a club to protect the weak from bullying; another, sitting under the trees in the orchard, committed to memory *The Walrus and the Carpenter*; some, on a wintry walk, made a huge snowball, rolling it all the way back; or again peeled and ate the beech nuts which fell from the magnificent tree against the wall. . .

Wednesday shopping outings – when threepences would purchase ice-creams or marbles; day-scholars inviting boarders round to play, or for tea; one mother's unforgettable Hallowe'en Parties; and at Junior House making faces from pumpkins and lanterns from turnips, bobbing for apples, hunting for ghosts outside after dark. . . .

Indoor games figured at all seasons, with fun groups; and listening to *Children's Hour*: Uncle Mac, *War of the Worlds*, *Exploits of Professor Challenger and his Team*. . . .

On wet Sunday afternoons, the dining-room became a café, with desk-tops levelled for tables; menus, cardboard coins. . . . waitresses.

They were mostly out of doors: role-playing in the summer house; the backyard for marbles, sevenses or hopscotch; sandpit; the little pond. Sports, vigorous team games; football, cricket; also rounders and netball, in which all joined. . . .

But roller-skating for ever! And once mastered, joining in with the best, circling the playground, then fast through the gap into the back yard and twizzle round. Once one boy took a header into a fire-bucket.



Joyce Harris (l) and
Jeanne Barrie

Faces and scenes flooding back: the cocoons through the post, the address painted on the husk; a parent providing bananas, unobtainable during the war; or another offering trips to Whipsnade and fireworks

for November Fifth. . . . and those who staged a sit-in till Gerald Littleboy, having accepted their older daughter in the main School, also made space in Junior House for their younger one bargaining that she should meanwhile bring key skills up to standard.

What was it like, at an age when time stood still? To be always fully occupied, never lonely or bored. Day-scholars knew that their boarder friends were happy to be there. Adaptability flourished alongside a feeling of independence and freedom. All this allowed for resolving of personal anxieties, the reconstructing of lives, even while bending to the norm.

Perhaps adults rarely know what children are actually thinking, but there was stability and it could be felt. For the refugees this was a haven of kindness in a harsh, unpredictable and incomprehensible world; for a Jewish child, the two years in Junior House were a wonderfully happy time; for the parents of another, who had no Christian attachments, it was deemed the best form of Christianity to be found. All agreed that Junior House prepared one for life in the

main School.

One former pupil wrote: "With so much of our lives strongly influenced by our experience before we are ten, the three years in Junior House must have been very significant" and again: "The relative triviality of our conscious memories must conceal deep and lasting impressions which steered our future".

The last and youngest of them all describes the Junior House experience as a purely happy time, coming as she did, at six, for the final term, from a large, scary school, to such a lovely place.

And Miss Barrie? We continue the quotation: "She was a remarkable person who definitely had a strong and very positive influence on us all. Large built, with a strong face, she did not have to command attention but got it without much effort. She did not lay down the law or talk down at us. Instead she explained everything even if this took a lot of time. Though we greatly respected and admired her we were able to communicate and ask questions, and she patiently and without any condescension responded, so that one can truthfully say there was dialogue between us.

"In this way she taught us the importance of being receptive to the views of others, and of the adjustments required to be made by individuals living in even the smallest social group. . . . The goats typified her desire to be in touch with the whole environment and to live a life of simplicity and integrity with Nature. . . . Jeanne Barrie was an unusually gifted and successful teacher, and I am glad to have this opportunity to record what she meant to me."

And so we salute a much-loved little school, opened in the time of Brightwen Rowntree – Mr Rowntree, still remembered by the children for his sprightly step when he came over to visit them all.

Peter Joselin's Memories of Junior House, 1942

I was just over eight when I started a boarder in Junior School in September 1942. When, later, we sang Forty Years On at end-of-term concerts, I never once thought that I would be writing this memoir sixty years on. Forty years was forever then and sixty years was unimaginable. How time flies!

One of my clearest memories of Junior House is the homesickness of the first few days. This lessened with time due to the kindness of the staff, but it didn't go completely all year, nor even for another couple of years. The boys' bedroom I was in was downstairs on the left at the bottom of the stairs. There were about half a dozen or so of us in the room. It had pine tree trunks, the bark still on them, which supported the ceiling in the hope that they would prevent the upper floor from collapsing in the event of a bomb hitting nearby. When I studied structural engineering some ten years later, I realised just how little support those quite flimsy props would have given had they ever been put to the test. Wooden blackout shutters and heavy curtains covered the windows each night. The girls had a similar bedroom down the hallway.

There was a playground on the south (water tower) side of the building with a fair sized sand pit in the south west corner. There was grass on the west side of the building and a border of shrubbery and small trees against the wall to Debden Road; good for playing in and on. From the wall at the corner of Debden and Mount Pleasant roads one could see down the hill towards town and see the smoke from the 'cranks' as they passed under the bridge. Train buffs start early in life! On Saturday afternoons we would all walk together, in file and in pairs, down the

hill to town, but that memory may be from a year or two later, in Intermediate or Upper 3. At the corner where the road bears right to the War Memorial, was a sweet shop, on the far side of the road, where I used parts of many a monthly sweet ration. Those sweets, and anything else I might want, came out of the 10/- pocket money for each term that was given out a few pennies or a shilling at a time, on request each week. That pocket money also had to do for stamps for the compulsory letter home each week. It seems such a small pocket money amount now but I do not recall ever feeling really hard done by or penniless, although one had to be thrifty. There were also the Sunday afternoon walks, shorter in Junior School than in the upper school, around the countryside and across the fields.

I cannot recall anything particular about the food. No doubt we all thought it was terrible as it was boarding school and not our mother's cooking, but it couldn't have been that bad or one would remember it as being so. I guess it was because no food in wartime was that spectacular, even at home. And it was good enough to keep us regular, because after breakfast and bed making each day, there was an inspection by Matron of our performance.

In early December 1942 I came down with chickenpox. I remember being carried on a stretcher by two sixth formers under the trees, along Mistresses Walk, to the San. I was more concerned at having to stay there over Christmas than anything else. I know I had to miss the Squash (the train to London) home but how I did get home I don't recall. I suppose my mother had to come down for me because an eight-year-old

could not go by himself on a train, let alone cross London from Liverpool Street to London Bridge.

I will always be grateful to the staff who looked after, and mothered, us and who did such a great job because, despite homesickness and other growing up pains, we returned for further years at Walden. Whatever we thought at the time, and there were many complaints and names for the School and the town, we must have loved it to be writing this book of memories of The School on the Hill so many years later. I know I did. FSSW was a memorable experience I will never forget and I am sure all contributors and readers of this book feel likewise.

Peter went on to get a B.Sc.(Eng.) degree from London University and a Fulbright Scholarship to the USA. He had asked to go to a university in New England but was sent to Tulane University in New Orleans. It worked well, however, for he was three years in the city, obtained an M.S. degree in structural engineering and married a New Orleanean. They now live near Niagara Falls, Canada. Their three daughters and four grandchildren also live in Canada. Peter's career was as a consulting engineer, mostly in hydroelectric power station design and power system planning. During that career he worked in or visited about 25 countries, including every country in eastern Africa south of the Sudan. He is now retired and lives near the south shore of Lake Ontario, where he sails in summer and curls in winter.

Jean Sleight

I was very grateful to FSSW for introducing me to the *Sunday Times* newspaper and to knitting on Sundays. I had a Methodist upbringing and neither Sunday newspapers, nor knitting, nor riding bicycles, were allowed on Sundays. Although we never had a Sunday newspaper at home, I was, after a term at FSSW, allowed to knit.

I remember an occasion when we were in our classroom at 11.00 am, in readiness for a lesson with Mr Hindle – possibly Geography or Biology. A note was passed round saying that, at 11.20, Harper would faint. This he duly did. It was, of course, to cause a diversion which we all enjoyed.

James Allward

Before War was declared (September 1939), time at FSSW was most pleasant. I remember being introduced to traditions such as:

- Bell ringing to get one up from bed before the last step down was accomplished – otherwise retribution!
- The House system and rivalry in sports, although I was never any good at them
- Audley End train station going home for the holidays
- Morning roll call in the big room around which our trunks were located
- “Words” for misdemeanours and heavier “detention” for more serious offences
- My first visit to an opera – the Barber of Seville, in Cambridge
- Walking “The Avenue” as a “couple” if one was successful with a fair young lady
- Late night swims in the pool
- The boys’ ‘Bogs’ and woe betide anyone who locked themselves in the toilet.

Martin Michaelis

by his sister, Ruth

My brother, Martin Michaelis, and I talk of ‘old times’ every time we meet, which is several times a year in Germany or England, or sometimes halfway between. He has given me permission to write about his memories of the Friends’ School.

Unlike me, Martin had already started school in Germany but had been taken away when it got dangerous (Jewish children were ridiculed and attacked) and had private lessons in English and about England. He had no difficulty in settling down at the Friends’ School – it felt like a big family to him. He remembers coming to Junior House and fiddling with the radio to get it going – that was a knack he developed early! He was impressed by the lack of segregation and the encouragement of boys and girls working, eating and playing together.

He appreciated, particularly, that nobody forced him to do anything. The teachers were kindly and took trouble to explain and persuade. But he did find the punishments strange – if you gathered too many of a certain kind of ‘mark’ you had to sit in the classroom after class or were barred from games and treats like a fête.

Whereas the other children were eager for the holidays, he became depressed at the thought of leaving Friends’ School for the holidays which neither of us relished at our foster-parents’ home. We were both eager to come back at the beginnings of terms. He missed it so much when we left abruptly at the end of the summer term in 1943.

Out of curiosity, Martin attended the Reunion of the Wartime Generation in 1995. He enjoyed it and was moved beyond his expectations.

FSSW and the Friends' Ambulance Unit

Roger Bush

The Friends Ambulance Unit was founded during World War One, revived for World War Two and succeeded, in 1946, by the FAU Post-War Service, and in 1950 by the FAU International Service. At no time was it an official agency of the Society of Friends, though the young men and women who served in it shared the Quaker attitude to peace and war and sought to follow Quaker traditions of service. They were unpaid, receiving only their maintenance and a nominal pocket-money allowance. Among over 1000 members of the Unit in World War I, more than 1300 in World War II and a smaller number in the peacetime services, it is not surprising that there were many Old Scholars of Friends' Schools, including Saffron Walden. It's hard to trace them all today, forty-three years after the Unit ceased its activities, but in these pages are a few of the recollections of Walden Old Scholars who took up the challenge offered by this alternative to military service.

World War One

Sadly, the last FAU veteran of the First World War died in 1997, having reached the age of 101. He was Harold Holttum, who was at Walden from 1907 to 1911, as was his brother, Richard Eric, who also served in the FAU. The Holttums are, of course, a Walden family; both brothers were later Presidents of CSWOSA, and Harold's son John was at FSSW from 1941-43.

Other well-remembered names from that first flowering of the FAU are Gerald Littleboy and George Stanley Pumphrey, headmaster and science master respectively

at the School during World War Two.

GSP is recorded in the 1914 OSA Report as one of a number of Old Scholars in the FAU who were at Dunkirk or are expecting to go shortly. Their names are listed beneath a longer list of those On His Majesty's Service, but in the following year the order was reversed. In wartime it was by no means easy to get this information together. Although the 1915 Report gave names and regiments for many of those in the Forces and listed others serving in the FAU and Friends War Victims' Relief Committee separately, by 1916 these distinctions had been dropped (and the order had been reversed again!). A more chatty 'Personalia' in the 1917 Report lists the Carrodus brothers (FSSW 1910-12) in France with the FAU and Kenneth Green (FSSW 1909-12), also in France "Driving a GMC British Car" for the Unit.

Another connection with the First World War emerges in the pages of Hunter Davies's book, *Born in 1900*, which includes a whole chapter on Dorothy Ellis. As Dorothy Robson she was at FSSW from 1912-15, returning as an assistant teacher three years later, before becoming one of the earliest women to study for a degree at Birmingham University. It was in Birmingham that she met and married Tom Ellis, who had served in the FAU. Their son, Michael Ellis, was in at the start of FAU International Service in 1950.

World War Two

A third pair of brothers from FSSW were in the revived FAU of the Second World War – John Harper (FSSW 1925-29) and Eric Robert

(Bob) Harper (FSSW 1928-32). Bob Harper, who served in the Middle East, North Africa, Italy and France, was attached to the famous Hadfield Spears Unit, working with the Free French Forces in North Africa. He was part of a Poste Avancé at Bir Hacheim, site of a fierce siege, and was among those in the FAU awarded the Croix de Guerre. During his hot, dirty, dusty and dangerous duties in the desert, Bob, a keen mountain climber, cherished one unlikely ambition – to climb the Matterhorn. And, after the War, he did just that!

Roger Stanger's father, Percy Stanger, had served in the FAU during the First World War, and Roger (FSSW 1935-41) joined the Unit in 1943. He found himself part of one of the FAU teams that followed the Allied advance into Germany in 1945. At Bedburg, near the Dutch border, he was not far from the German lines and was nearly blown off his feet by a shell that landed nearby. He also recalls the alarming experience of crossing the Rhine on a Bailey bridge, trying desperately to keep his truck on the narrow tracks while shells were flying overhead. In North Germany his section of the FAU was later engaged in the clearing up of the concentration camp at Sandbostel, northeast of Bremen, where, besides some fifteen thousand prisoners of war, there were eight thousand political prisoners who were starving in appalling conditions. It was one of the grimmest jobs ever undertaken by the Unit.

Godric Bader (FSSW 1935-41) was an influence in Procter Le Mare's (FSSW 1934-41) decision to join the FAU, for they were great friends at School. After learning how to look after motor vehicles as well as

hospital patients, Procter went on to serve in Egypt, Italy and Yugoslavia, where he was with UNRRA in Sarajevo and Belgrade.

The contribution made by those whose FAU service did not take them to the battle zones was no less valuable. Hospital work occupied most of the home Sections, and Godric himself, for instance, spent all his time working in this country. David Mattingly (FSSW 1930-38) joined the FAU in 1940 and found himself helping to provide first aid at air-raid shelters on the Isle of Dogs. While such shelters did save many from the effects of blast, they were by no means proof against direct hits, as David records. "One moonlit night a colleague and I were making our rounds when a bomb exploded nearby. We escaped injury but 350 people died in the shelter we were about to visit." Shortly afterwards, Poplar Hospital, where he was based, was also hit, the bomb destroying the main staircase. He spent the rest of the night evacuating patients down the fire escapes to buses waiting to take them out of London.

Felix Hull (FSSW 1926-31) must surely be the greatest surviving authority on men and movements in the war-time FAU, having served in their Personnel Office from 1941 to 1945. He had been working in the Essex Record Office in Chelmsford before joining the Unit in September 1940, and comments that his "rather curious and meagre career" in the FAU is explained by a 1941 visit to his Selly Oak Hospital section by Peter Hume, from Headquarters. "You were an archivist, weren't you?" said Peter, "Come and sort out the Personnel Office files at Gordon Square". As Felix says, his past decided his future, and though ideas of Ethiopia and a projected Burma section were discussed, he was clearly too valuable at HQ for them to release him.

In the autumn of 1940, Tessa Rowntree

had been asked to form a 'women's section' of the FAU. The idea was that it would assist the work that was developing in London, mainly in shelters and rest centres for those bombed out of their homes. With Gwendy Knight she organised training camps at Barmoor, in the Yorkshire Moors, and it was through one of these that Eileen Pim (FSSW staff 1958-62) joined the FAU. Eileen's rest centre work involved a stay at Canonbury Place, used by Friends War Victims Relief Service as well as the FAU. Here she met Alan Thompson (FSSW 1930-37), whom she married in 1943. She and Alan worked together for a time in a bombed-out workhouse in Petersfield, Hants., not far from the home of FAU International Service (1948-51) and quite close to where they live today.

When the war broke out, John O Burt (FSSW 1922-27 and student master 1929-30) and Mary Close (FSSW 1922-27), both of them prefects at school, had been married for three years. Dismissed from his teaching post, and directed by his tribunal into ambulance or land work, John joined the FAU in October 1940. At this time women had not yet been admitted to the FAU, and Mary set to work on her own with a rest centre scheme at Cotebrook, Cheshire for Liverpool invalids who could not get down into shelters during air raids. The Friends Relief Service adopted it and Mary became one of their staff.

In May 1942 the FAU had sent a small group of older members out to India to help organise air raid relief schemes. Although only one raid occurred, the section found themselves heavily involved in cyclone relief work, more members, men and women, were sent out, and it was decided that a married couple should go out to act as wardens for the central headquarters in Calcutta. John and Mary were asked to take

this on, and went out to India in 1943. Their arrival coincided with a disastrous famine in Bengal, and their work included milk distribution schemes, as well as the setting up of four orphanages in different parts of the province. The Bengali names of these homes, in translation, were: Children's Garden, Garden of Love, Garden of Peace, and Garden of Joy. Mary and John returned to England in June 1946.

Post-War Service

When the FAU Post-War Service started in 1946, a number of war-time members of the Unit transferred into it. One of them was Geoff Soar (FSSW 1938-44), who went out to Finnmark, the northernmost part of Norway to help with reconstruction work in this remote province which had been laid waste when the occupying German army retreated. It was a return to an area that had figured in one of the first FAU expeditions overseas in 1940.

Conscription was still in force after the war, and conscientious objectors to military service still had to appear before tribunals, which could grant them conditional or unconditional exemption. Mark Chamberlain (FSSW 1939-42), in preparation for his tribunal at Fulham, wrote to Arnold Brereton asking for a letter to confirm that he had attended FSSW for three years. This was supplied, duly signed, but A.B., quite typically, attached a note saying "I fail to understand the point of this!" He was probably right to do so, says Mark, who nevertheless found his request for conditional registration to serve in the FAU readily accepted by the tribunal under Justice Hargreaves. Quakers and sympathisers, he adds, got more generous treatment than, for instance, Jehovah's Witnesses, who were given a hard time and were continually asked to speak for themselves and not to rely

on comments from their elders. As an ironic postscript, Mark was asked by a waggish member of the Bench, intrigued by all this talk of 'Friends', "Are you a friend of the previous applicant?". He was able to reply yes quite truthfully: he had been at FSSW with Bill Lipscombe.

Not all of those who appeared before tribunals during the war or afterwards sought or were given exemption conditional on service in the FAU. Procter Le Mare's brother, Peter (FSSW 1934-39), was sent to work on the land and finished up at Rothamsted Experimental Station. Ken Francis (FSSW 1936-40) was another registered to do agricultural work in 1943; he followed this by three years in the Friends Relief Service, mostly in Poland. Alan Sillitoe (FSSW 1947-55) worked as a hospital porter at Guy's, David Tregear (FSSW 1945-50) worked on farms in Hampshire and at St Peter's Hospital, Chertsey (where the FAU also had a team working), and Nigel Watt (FSSW 1946-52) on a farm, in work camps and a hospital.

International Service

One of the early ventures by the new FAU International Service, which took over from the Post-War Service towards the end of 1948, was at Rösrath, near Cologne, where barracks that had been successively home to POWs and then displaced persons were being converted into a Pestalozzi home for orphaned children. Gerard Wakeman (FSSW 1939-45) and Mark Chamberlain (FSSW 1939-42) went there in March 1949, when the very hard work of breaking up concrete pavements and digging cess pits was taking place.

Donn Webb's (FSSW 1942-49) fluency in German led to him taking charge of FAUIS sections at Köln-Bruck, a suburb of Cologne, and at Plön, in Schleswig-Holstein, where

Gerard Wakeman had preceded him in the work on a hostel for homeless and workless young people, mostly refugees. Some five years later, in 1955, Graeme Johnston (YG53) and Roger Bush (FSSW 1942-48) were in Germany, also involved with accommodation for refugees, this time in Hanover. They both went on to work in France, at the Chateau d'Avaray, which was home to an international community founded by Henri Schulz, a French Quaker. Kaye Whiteman (1941-49) was another member of International Service who worked at Avaray, in the following year.

Forestry and hospital work were two staple ingredients of FAUIS service. Both provided income for the Unit, enabling it to undertake unpaid work in its overseas sections. David Gray (FSSW Staff 1960-70) was an early section leader at Southwater Forest, near Horsham, and also worked at Bradford Royal Infirmary. Roger Bush was at a more remote forestry section, Kershopefoot, on the Scottish border. Graeme Johnston, Kaye Whiteman and John Veit Wilson served at Brook General Hospital in South-East London. A tuberculosis hospital near Malvern, St Wulstan's, was another long-term commitment. At various times David Fairbanks, Michael Frizzell, Roger Bush, John Veit Wilson and Kaye Whiteman all worked there.

Two natural disasters in 1953, the devastating floods in East Anglia and in the Netherlands and the violent earthquake in the Ionian Islands of Greece, had provided further opportunities for the combination of unskilled labour and enthusiasm that the International Service could supply. David Fairbanks (FSSW 1945-49), who lived in Southend-on-Sea, was among those working first on Canvey Island and subsequently in Holland. And after the work in Greece and Holland came to an end, the 1957 Hungarian

uprising became a focus for the last eighteen months of the Unit's existence. With the ending of conscription there was no longer the likelihood of a regular flow of new members. The Friends Ambulance Unit's Council decided, in 1957, that the Unit would have to cease its activities in June 1959. Just forty years later the FAU Management Committee, which had looked after the residual affairs and assets of the Unit, wound itself up and handed over its remaining funds to Quaker Peace Service.

How far did their schooldays encourage Walden old scholars first to register as conscientious objectors and secondly to join the Friends Ambulance Unit? Hard to say, but to John Veit Wilson "the progression to conscientious objection to military service and to the Friends Ambulance Unit (1954-55) seemed like a natural and unquestionable development from my years at Saffron Walden....The twelve years I spent there (an almost unparalleled duration) were not an indoctrination into Quaker thought in any oppressive sense, but they were thoroughly permeated in an almost taken-for-granted manner by Friends' non-violent response to conflict." He also mentions school support for the involvement of sixth-formers in Quaker work camps. And Roger Bush, in an interview recorded for the Imperial War Museum's Sound Archive, recalled first contact with the ideas of non-violence and pacifism in the 1940s through FSSW interest in the figure of Gandhi as conveyed by the talks and writings of Reg Reynolds, a friend of the Mahatma. But it's most unlikely that there is any common pattern to the stance taken by FSSW scholars who joined the FAU, either in wartime or peacetime. In the end you have to think out your own attitude. Perhaps what the School should really take credit for is the encouragement it gave us all to think for ourselves.