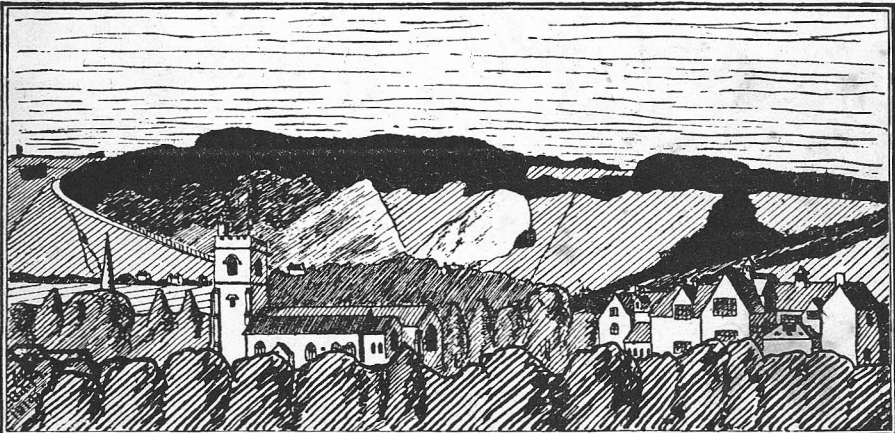


THE PILGRIM.



The Magazine of Reigate Grammar School



Pilgrim's Way

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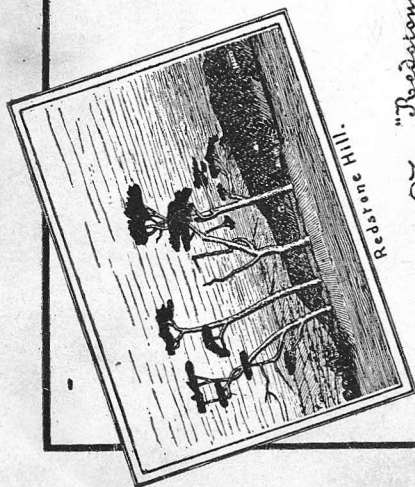
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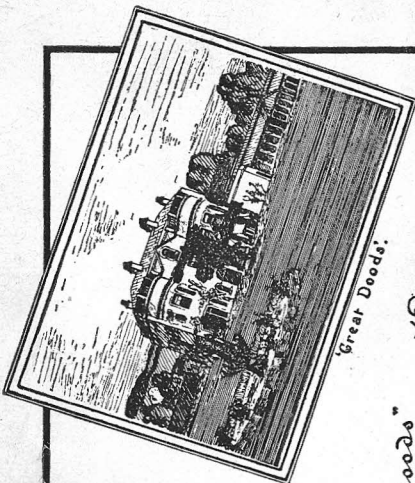
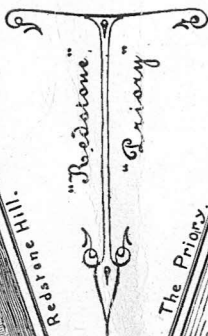
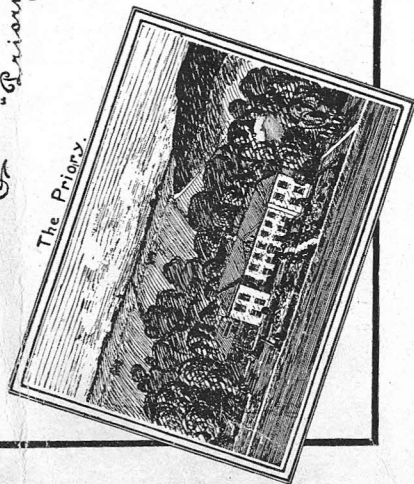
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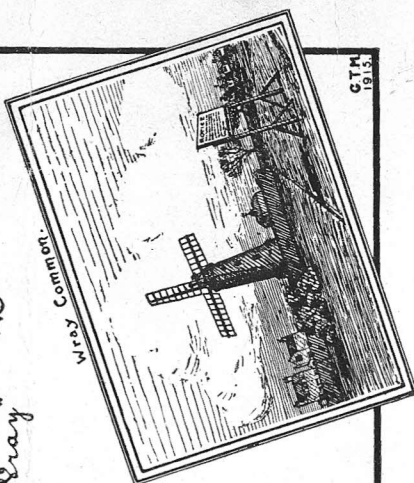


"The Priory".
"The Priory".

The Priory.



"Great Doods".
"Great Doods".



Editorial.

It is rather more than two years since the present House system was established in the School, and there is no doubt at all that it has proved a great success. The classification according to definite areas, when the latter are wisely chosen, has many advantages over the older purely haphazard method, by which House-Masters selected boys according to rotation. Fluctuations in numbers are inevitable in either method, and these give excellent opportunities for the exercise of restraint in triumph and of courage in misfortune. But the great value of our system is in the permanence of the features on which the naming of the Houses depends. House-Masters will come and go as the years revolve, in Reigate as in other schools; and the memory of their enthusiasm and wise counsels will remain here just as valuably as elsewhere. But every new boy who comes into the School will not depend with us on what must be for him *second-hand* memories and associations, however splendid they might be. He will have, besides these, and giving body to them, something under his own notice to be proud of and to fight for.

That our neighbourhood is well suited to such a scheme will be evident from the plate that we publish herewith. In the first place, the mere names that we have been able to adopt have a certain euphony which does not come amiss; and, secondly, the local features, from which the names are derived, are themselves of abiding interest, two from the geographical and two from the historical point of view. Considered even pictorially, as views alone, they are individually, and as a group, eminently typical of not the least picturesque part of famous Surrey, as our artist has laboured to show. "*Great Doods*," alas! exists no longer as the splendid mansion, rearing itself amidst the trees at the foot of Grammar School Hill, and playing no inconsiderable part, we may suppose, in the life of the neighbourhood. A portion of it does remain in the Natural History Museum; and the magnificent cedar still to be seen at the junction of Croydon and Reigate Roads was on the lawn just to the left of the view here given. This view was taken from an old photograph in the possession of Mrs. Waterlow, of "*Fairfield*," to whom our best thanks are due for its kind loan and for permission to sketch it. The "*Priory*," with the Castle, formed the two original centres around which the village and town of Reigate developed. And just as, under the influence of modern conditions, the town grew into a wider borough, so also was the net of its Grammar School thrown further afield, involving "*Wray Common*" and all the district to the North and North-west, and "*Redstone Hill*" and all the wide district to the East. Little difficulties have arisen, and may arise again, with regard

to boundaries; and we doubt not that these have been and can be adjusted for the better without recourse to force of arms (after the manner of the more important divisions of the earth), and certainly without in any way affecting the great value of the four names, as factors in the life of the School.

The House Captains have been good enough to gather together whatever material was available for a short survey of the history of each House to date. It is hoped that, from now on, *The Pilgrim* may always contain a definite record of the varying fortune of each House, even if it be the merest table of goals for and against, though the Editor hopes for better things. Slackness is a curious growth, and it forms one of the deadliest enemies of the House Captain. If he be possessed of the cunning of the serpent and the wisdom of the owl, it will still seem to prevail against him all his days. But his despondency thereat should never appear on the surface and certainly not in his Notes. Overwhelming optimism, on the other hand, is just as likely to miss its mark and expend its strength in idleness. But between these limits much might be written each Term about domestic details and events in such a way as to make House Notes one of the most acceptable items in the Magazine. As Editor, we would welcome the keenest literary rivalry in this respect.

The War is growing on us as a School. First went the Sergeant and all he stood for, next we found ourselves mounting a night guard over the rifles, then most of the serviceable rifles were taken away. Belgians, leaving their stricken country, have found once more quiet days of routine work in our midst. Pieces of shell have been exhibited, amongst the first shell ever to be fired by an enemy upon an English town. Casualties amongst Old Boys are reported from time to time; we are fortunate, indeed, that they are so few in number. In such stirring times it is interesting to us all to have accounts from Old Boys and others, of actual experiences of warfare and war conditions. Some of these we publish in this number as a War Budget. The Editor would be glad to hear from many other Old Boys so that this feature of the Magazine may be not only a permanent but also an even more impressive one. Attention is called especially to the articles by A. J. L. Malcomson and Pastor. The former is a remarkably realistic description of the actual conditions both behind and in the fighting line, by one who was himself severely wounded during the fighting round Ypres; the latter is remarkable as being the production of one who knew practically no English when he first came to this country, a refugee, a few months ago, and it gives some idea of what an invasion of one's country means, of disturbance even in the life of a boy; you may feel more glad on reading it that no such conditions are likely to prevail with you.

In "Careers" we have the first of a series of articles which the Headmaster is writing for the benefit of the Upper School. It is hoped that the members of the latter will consider well the facts that will be thus brought directly to their notice.

Our appeal for all or any articles of general literary or scientific interest by boys themselves is repeated. The proverb as to Procrastination applies with special force to the art of literary composition. Therefore, *Do it Now*.



Valete.

Barklie, Card, Church, Cooper, Freed, Knight, Lambert, Woods I.



Salvete.

Alden, Beeckmans, Farche i., Farche ii., Goossens, Heyes i., Heyes ii., Hurditch, Jaques, Matthews i., Matthews ii., Néeff i., Néeff ii., Pastor, Scully, Van Hove, Whitehouse.



Obituary.

We regret to record the death of one of the School Governors. The following notice is reprinted from *The Times*:

DEATH OF MR. R. C. SEATON.

AN AUTHORITY ON NAPOLEON.

"We regret to announce the death, at Reigate, on Wednesday, Jan. 27th, after a short illness, of Mr. Robert Cooper Seaton, who was well known to classical scholars as the editor and translator of Apollonius Rhodius, and as the treasurer until last year of the Classical Association. He had been ill only a few days.

"Mr. Seaton was born in 1852, the son of Mr. J. L. Seaton, formerly Mayor of Hull, and was educated at Shrewsbury School under Dr. Moss, whence he proceeded as a scholar to Jesus College, Cambridge. He took a first class in the Classical Tripos of 1876 and was elected to a Fellowship at

Jesus, and in 1879 he was called to the Bar by Lincoln's Inn. He practised for a few years, and then became a schoolmaster at Dulwich and afterwards at St. Paul's, where he remained for over 20 years, and from where, when he left, he took away with him the reputation of a sound scholar and most conscientious teacher. He was greatly attracted by Napoleonic studies, and having access to family papers of Sir Hudson Lowe, he produced two interesting volumes on that maligned man, one of which was translated into French; and he also edited Colonel Basil Jackson's *Reminiscences of Waterloo and St. Helena*. He contributed also to the Tariff Reform discussion by a volume "Power and Plenty," in which he advocated a measure of protection."



School Notes.

Six copies of our last issue have been bought and paid for, and that without any advertisement on our part! Only in three preceding issues, out of 43, had there been no reference whatever to price or subscription. Yet of the 43 only one issue has had any recorded sale, and that of one copy only. Our vanity would allow us to suppose that this unprecedented sale, in our case, was due to the excellence of the contributions contained, but cold reason points out that, as the Old Boys' Club did not take its usual quota, Old Boys had themselves to offer us their doubtless hard-earned sixpences. Our Business Editor hopes that even more of them will do so this time, thus receiving more abundantly the inestimable benefits that follow from reading our pages.

Our front cover, used for the first time with the last issue, is repeated here. We have received one very violent criticism directed against it—but then, three people have spoken favourably of it; so, with fear and trembling, the Editorial Staff decided to let it remain.

The Editor requires two back numbers of "The Pilgrim" to complete a set he has been getting together for official use. They are Nos. 21 and 22, viz., those published in the first and second terms, 1907. Will any boy or Old Boy, who has them to spare, kindly forward? Thanks are due to Mattock and Cripps, who have obliged with other numbers that had been missing.

Apropos of Rayner's dislocated elbow, in the Masters' Match last term, a veteran footballer remarked that "as every-

body has to break some limb or other some time or other, they might as well do it young; the bone sets better then." Now, you boys!

At one time a highly popular member of the Staff was full of his intention to "offre" to fill the place of Joffre, in order that the latter might enjoy a well-deserved holiday. We, understand, indeed, that he was only restrained from carrying his intention into effect by the question arising, "Whatever would his boys do in this cold weather without his *warming* presence."

Patriotism breaks out in strange ways. We have recorded the case of Mr. H.'s dog, which, while on night-guard, chewed socks because no spies were forthcoming. Now we hear of a Master who is assiduously growing *a new tooth*—for the obvious purpose of biting Germans!

Some of our Belgians had a pleasant little habit at first, though probably greater acquaintance with ourselves has robbed them of it. After each little exercise or other piece of work accomplished, they would initial D.G. What a contrast to our rather boastful Q.E.D. ! If that little feature may be taken as in any way representative of the attitude of the Belgian nation to the small tasks of life, it is no wonder that they have been found so worthy in a far greater one.

Have we achieved the dignity of a ghost? At all events it is related that in the holidays a personage was encountered walking eerily about the corridors holding in his hands plans and specifications as of an architect. Now everybody knows that would mean that the long expected alterations and movements were at last beginning to begin. We leave the matter with an open mind.

Form II. cannot as yet get at the Germans, but it has gone out valiantly to Gatton Park against hordes of rooks, which are the thievish equivalent in the bird world of the "Bosches" in Europe. It got as close as possible to the crowded ranks of the enemy and threw weird noises thereat from inflated lungs. Alas! the range was too great and none of the expected confusion was produced. However, the only casualty on our side was a boot nearly lost by P-li.

With what feelings did we watch 90 per cent. of our best rifles being packed securely into their (for us) last resting

places. The mournful occasion was, however, lightened by the temporary presence of the School Sergeant, and his cheerful bustling tactics served to remind us that our loss was to be the Army's gain. May the new owners use them with great glory and to very good purpose.

Why should Scripture and Geometry be so especially productive of loose thought? The following are extracts from some of our recent examination papers:—

"He told the *Leopard* to show himself to the High Priest." Apparently High Priests also had their exciting moments.

"Murrain was Pharaoh's daughter"—but not his favourite one we understand.

"Moses *stroked the rook*"—a compassionate man, Moses.

"Let A B C be a triangle having the internal opposite angle greater than the external opposite to the less. It is required to prove that the angle opposite the greater is equal to the third." We "incline to the theory," as somebody puts it, that this candidate had in view a fearsome polygon, and not a triangle at all.

"A right angle is an angle between a horizontal and a vertical line drawn exactly *uprit* to the horizontal line," errs rather on the side of too much explanation, while "a circle is a *curvered* line that has no *terminous*" reminds us too much of unlimited whirls on a merry-go-round.

The candidate who wrote that "Climate may be *declined* as——" probably wished that the question on it had not been obligatory. Another, probably having in view the raucous voice of the man before the mast, wrote glib descriptions of the "*Hoarse* Latitudes."

A House Captain writes regarding a delicate point of relative values. Should he or should he not accept "une *cousine*" as an excuse for not playing in an important match? We leave this to our readers. Possibly the culprit involved is one and the same with the enterprizing youth W——, who, as far as could be gathered, wanted the Editor to put off publishing the Magazine because his "Form Notes were not ready, sir."

Title for our next novel—"The Lost Estate, or How to Make the Best of Misfortune." See account of Doods House, by its House Captain.

The following dates are announced:—Easter Term ends April 14th; Summer Term commences May 5th, ends July 28th. There will be no School in the Easter and Whit week-ends.

At the end of last term £15 was handed over to the Relief Funds as the result of weekly collections in the School. While we do not see many evidences locally of the need for these funds, there is no doubt that the need does exist elsewhere and that there, and here too, the time of stress is yet to come.

Number of boys now in the School, 160.



A Survey of the Houses.

DOODS HOUSE.

Largest number of boys ever in the House...	40
Least number of boys ever in the House	21
Number of boys now in the House	28

House Master - - MR. HOWARTH.

The House derives its name from the large mansion and estate, somewhat larger than the Reigate Lodge Estate, which once existed between the railway and the Reigate Road. The estate, or rather the site of the estate, was formerly included within the boundaries of the House, but now, unfortunately, it forms part of Wray House. The House came into existence in September, 1912, owing to the introduction of a four-house system in place of the old eight-house system, which had not proved a success.

A meeting was called during that month by Mr. Howarth, the House Master, C. Silcock being elected House Captain, and navy blue being chosen as the House colour by the 40 or 50 boys who assembled. The boundaries of the House, it was explained, were fixed as follows:—North, the railway line as far as Reffell's Bridge, and then Station Road as far as the Market Place, Redhill; South, the ridge of Hightrees; East, the main road passing through Redhill; West, Bell Street, High Street, West Street, and Black Horse Lane as far as the railway.

The House was, however, thought to be too strong, and the western and northern boundaries were altered to their present positions, viz.:—West Street, Bell Street, High Street, and London Road; North, the Reigate Road, so as to strengthen Priory and Wray Houses, which were rather weak numerically. By altering the northern boundary the estate of Great Doods passed within the boundaries of Wray House, and, therefore, strictly speaking, the House has no longer any right to the name of Doods.

Since 1912, the number of pupils in attendance at the School coming from Reigate and western Redhill has steadily decreased, whilst the number coming from eastern Redhill and from the district further east has just as steadily increased. Now, however, the number from the Reigate district has once more taken the up-grade, although the eastern district is showing no decrease.

These changes have affected the House considerably, since it occupies the central part of the Borough, and, especially during the Football Season of 1913-14, difficulty was experienced in raising two teams, owing to the numerical weakness of the House, in fact the House Report appeared in *The Pilgrim* dated July, 1914, under the heading "Cottage Notes." Since September, 1914, the numbers have steadily increased, and the difficulty has passed.

During its short career, the House has won three out of the four House Cups. At football during the Season 1912-13 the 1st XI. finished second to Priory House, whilst the 2nd XI. went through the season without losing a match, thus winning the 2nd XI. Football Cup.

The Cricket Cup was annexed in 1913, the House beating Wray and Redstone, both by substantial margins; and the year was finished by the House winning for the School Year, September 1912 to September 1913, the Work Cup, presented by Mr. Calistri.

At the Sports the House has been considerably handicapped by its numerical weakness, but in 1913 more points were gained individually by the House than by any other House.

Altogether, 1913 was a very successful year for the House. The following year, however (many of the older members of the House having left), very little success was gained, the representatives of the House having to meet bigger and older boys in the various competitions, and in spite of many extremely plucky fights they were invariably beaten by the superior staying power of their opponents.

In the past the House has done extremely well, and the future may be met with that confidence which has always characterised the House, and who knows but that the Doods estate may be restored to the House which bears its name.

H. G. BURTENSHAW.

PRIORY HOUSE.

Largest number of boys ever in the House	30
Smallest number of boys ever in the House	18
Number of boys now in the House	26

House Master - - MR. WADE.

In September, 1912, the Houses were re-arranged so that there should not be such a great difficulty in getting out teams and also because it was thought that the smaller boys would have a much better chance of learning to play football if they played among themselves and not with the bigger boys. When the four-house system was substituted for the eight-house one, it was decided that instead of each being called by the name of one of the masters and the members being allotted to the House by no definite arrangement (except, perhaps, one most suited to the Games Master), the district in and around Reigate should be named after some prominent and well known feature of that district.

In the South-Western district the oldest and best known feature was the celebrated and ancient Priory, which thus served well as an object by which to name the division.

Priory House had for its eastern boundary the London—Brighton main road through Redhill. Its northern boundary was fixed as the ridge running from Mill Street, Redhill, to Bell Street, Reigate. The boundary runs along Bell Street to the level crossing at the station, and then west along the railway line towards Guildford. I cannot say which part of the line is to be taken as produced in order to decide the possible case of a boy from North America. If the boy should happen to be a good athlete some furious debates might be expected. Again, when the windings of the Brighton road are remembered, it will be agreed that another argument might be needed to settle the case of a boy from France.

Redstone House, although by far the largest one, seems to think that it ought to have all the boys who come from the Continent, whatever their present abode.

From the first it was seen that the keenest of the inter-house competitions would be at football. To stimulate interest and to give some object for which to play, the Old Boys gave a magnificent Football Cup. In the first season Priory House gave a good account of itself and established what has never been repeated by any other House, *i.e.*, an unbeaten record. The fact that Priory did not lose a match that season may seem to indicate that the House was abnormally strong and had a "walk over." This, however, was far from being the case, for numerically we were about equal to the other Houses, while in the matches themselves we were several times down at half-time, once by as many as three nil and even then we survived the ordeal and came out triumphant. This incident suggests what seems to be the unconscious motto of the House, namely, "*the Game is never lost until the whistle blows*," for we have repeatedly fought a losing game and won in the second half. The skipper of the team was Lillywhite, who took a keen interest in sports and football.

At the Annual Sports the Cup was also carried off by Priory, but at cricket that year, well—I conveniently forget, Lillywhite being our only cricketer. In the 1913-14 football season we were unfortunate in losing W. J. Blackman, M. W. Pratt, and several others, so that we were unable to retain the Cup we had won the year before. However, we only lost two matches and the winners of the Cup lost one. We did fairly well in the Sports, our tug-of-war team especially being an all-conquering one, even a team from the Girls' County School being pulled over. Our success was not due to "embonpoint," but to really scientific pulling. To support this contention we need only mention that among our team was Watt, and as everyone knows a *Watt* is a measure of work.

Although our cricket season in 1913 was not much of a success, yet we did fairly well the next year and to the intense disappointment and dissatisfaction of Redstone were able to snatch the Cup from that House by beating them within a minute of the time for stumps to be drawn. At the Sports last summer Lillywhite did well for the House, but Wray won the Sports Cup in spite of his gallant efforts. The tug-of-war team repeated its previous brilliant success however. Owing to our present very small numbers we have not scored quite so many goals as might have been desired, but then if we were to win all our matches think how jealous the rest of the School would be. We ask that this should be remembered while our score sheet is being read.

REDSTONE HOUSE.

Largest number of boys ever in the House	56
Least number of boys ever in the House	27
Number of boys now in the House	56

House Master - - MR. CALISTRI.

When the new four-house system was instituted, Redstone was quite the smallest House until Doods was dismembered, but although after that we had the larger number of members, they were not of the calibre of the Doods people who came mostly from the upper forms.

Our lowest number was 27, which has since increased to 48 last year, which number we have exceeded this year by the aid of the Belgians, and we now stand at 56.

For our purpose are the homes, properly so-called, of these Belgians (*i.*) their domiciles in Belgium, possibly burned down, or (*ii.*) their present, and perhaps temporary domiciles? This is a question to be decided only by the legal correspondent of this periodical, who has not yet been interviewed. (Sorry, I cannot find him.—ED.). Although questions have been asked, and

furious debates held, as the Houses directly involved have not claimed these Belgians, they have been received into our sheltering haven of peace.

In the last term of 1912, THE House began its great career by winning the first, and so far the last shooting competition, although Priory had six of the School team shooting in it.

Our first football season was not a great success, but the 2nd XI. did win one match! At cricket, however, we met with greater success, having the bad luck to be beaten by Doods in the final for the Cup.

At the Sports, despite the great enthusiasm of the House Master, we did not do well, coming out at the wrong end of the list, which position we unfortunately succeeded in retaining last year.

In the season 1913-14, however, we rose to the zenith of our fame, our 1st XI. winning every match except the last one of the season against Priory, while our 2nd XI. won every match. Of course we carried off both 1st and 2nd XI. Cups, and we mean to retain both this season.

The less said about the Cricket Cup the better. It was a very unfortunate occurrence, but it has been so much discussed that we will leave it alone. The Cup is now in the possession of Priory, Wray and Redstone conjointly.

Now to come to the present season. The system of each House playing each other one four times makes a very great number of games, and causes great difficulty in arranging for any match, which has to be postponed, to be played again. Thus, last term there was no open date on which to play Priory after the match had been postponed, and to fit it in at all it had to be played on the first day of this term, which was very unsatisfactory to all concerned; for no one was in form, or had quite recovered from liberal doses of, firstly, plum pudding and mince-pies, and afterwards, we suppose, castor oil!

Priory for once in a life-time turned out at full strength, while we for once had a very weak team, and after an uninteresting game they defeated us by 3—2. We, however, had our revenge a week later, by beating them by 5—2.

Being by far the largest House we think it would be very appropriate if a few more supporters could turn up to cheer us on to victory. A few boys do watch while waiting for their train, but enthusiasm, and not force of circumstances, is a preferable reason for watching. Those who could come might catch a little of the House Master's enthusiasm, and it would do the team a great deal of good to be playing before an enthusiastic crowd on the touch-line.

W. B. DARE.

WRAY HOUSE.

Largest number of boys ever in the House	40
Least number of boys in the House	33
Number of boys now in the House	40

House Master - - MR. HALL.

I must say at once that I feel more at my ease on the football field than I do with a pen in my hand writing an article for a School Magazine. However, it is my duty to try to uphold the literary reputation of the House against the more experienced members of the Upper Sixth, as Lambert, who up till this term was the holder of the post of House Captain, has left us.

The Editor has asked me to contribute a few notes on the history of the House to date, so I will try what I can do.

In 1912 it was decided to modify the old system of eight Houses named after the Masters of the School, and to have four larger Houses divided according to locality.

After much trouble this was accomplished and four Houses were raised, named Doods, Redstone, Priory, and Wray.

At first Wray House was very small, there being no 1st XI. member and very few members of the 2nd XI. in it. However, Mr. Hall, the House Master, protested, and accordingly it was decided to take a portion of the territory of Doods House, which had a very large number of boys, and to put it on to Wray House. This was done and several more boys were added, among them being C. Silcock, who was elected House Captain, and he did excellent work for the House in all competitions, especially in football and in the Athletic Sports, the Cup for which we had the satisfaction of winning in 1914.

In football during 1912—13 Wray were very successful, beating both Redstone and Doods by large margins, and as a result getting into the Final, but sad to relate they were there defeated by Priory by the small margin of 4—2.

However, it is noticeable that we beat Doods by 8 goals to 4, and the score leads us to wonder what the original Doods would have accomplished.

In cricket we were unsuccessful, for the competition was arranged so that each House would only play one match, and the winners of the matches would meet in the Final.

Wray were drawn to play Doods and were beaten rather badly, as most of Wray House team collapsed; Morrison, however, staying right through the innings and at the close being undefeated with 35 to his credit.

The 2nd XI. were fairly successful, but many boys found excuses about playing, so it was very difficult to find a full team.

During the past two seasons Wray have done very good work, especially during 1913—14, at football, this being principally due to the able captainship of Silcock, who was the chief goal scorer. Unfortunately, we had to say good-bye to Silcock last July.

Lambert and Knight were voted captain and vice-captain respectively for this season, and thanks to them we got on splendidly in the first half of the season, being top of the table. We hoped to continue this good form for the remainder of the season, but both Knight and Lambert have left us and without them we are "all at sea" as the saying goes, as we have been beaten in both the matches we have played this term, first, by Redstone (3—2) and then by Doods (14—2). The latter score does not represent the form of Wray House this term, because only five of Wray 1st XI. were playing, the rest being unable to appear. Wray seem to have suffered quite as much, if not more, than other Houses, as in two terms all our chief players have left us.

However, we must not grumble, as many of the younger members of the House have shown great talent, and we hope that if they remain with us they will help us to do great things again. Even if we lose all chance of winning the Football Cup this term we must do our best to win the Cricket and Athletic Cups. I can see no reason why we should not do so.

C. E. SPEARING.



O.T.C. Notes.

We are able to congratulate ourselves on a further increase in our numbers this term, and also on the fact that the contingent is now stronger than it has ever been. Thirty-eight recruits have been enrolled since last September, and only four or five left us at Christmas. Among these latter was Lambert, who had command of Section 2. His place has been filled by Spence i.

Since the last issue of *The Pilgrim* we have had to send away nearly half our rifles and bayonets, so that at present we are rather severely handicapped as regards our work. We hope that other rifles will be available before very long, even if only D.P's.

During last term two or three war games were organized for the N.C.O.'s and proved very attractive. Others will take place shortly as soon as arrangements can be made to fit them in so as not to interfere with home work, and (may we say it?) football.

The list of ex-Cadets now serving in the Army is increasing in length, as is also the list of those who have taken commissions. The list is appended, and we hope that all readers who can send further information or point out errors will do so. It is still very difficult to get accurate information as to what our Old Boys are doing.

A. J. L. Malcomson is home and has almost recovered from his wounds. He expects to be going out again before very long. We believe that H. G. Davies and H. Willoughby have been wounded, but so far have heard no bad news of N. Rayner, or either of the Martins. A. Hood (Queen's Westminsters), had rather a bad time in the trenches, but we hope he has fully recovered now. A report has just come in that Fraser* has been badly wounded.

We intend to begin field training as soon as the weather settles down somewhat, and all ranks will, no doubt, be glad to hear that though we may be short of rifles there will be plenty of ammunition.

N. H. W.

*

We regret to record, in going to Press, that Fraser's wounds have subsequently proved fatal. *For his country's sake.*

Roll of Honour.

Ex-Members of the School O.T.C. now serving in H.M. Forces.

E. W. Dann, Capt. 8th Bn. Essex Regt.
 A. M. Dawson, Lieut. Signal Co. Wessex Brigade T.F.
 D. Ive, 2nd Lieut. "The Queen's" (killed in action).
 H. Willoughby, 2nd Lieut. 3rd E. Surrey Regt.
 H. G. Davies, 2nd Lieut. Royal Welsh Fusiliers.
 P. H. Mitchiner, Capt. R.A.M.C. London O.T.C.
 H. C. Saunders, 2nd Lieut. 2nd New Army.
 J. Figg, 2nd Lieut. 24th County of London.
 C. M. Duncan, 2nd Lieut, R.F.A. (99A Battery).
 K. Bidlake, 2nd Lieut. 13th Bn. Worcester Regt.
 R. Atchley, 2nd Lieut. 12th Bn. Yorks Regt.
 H. Thrower, 2nd Lieut. Argyll and Sutherland Highlanders.
 W. R. D. Robertson, 2nd Lieut. R.F.A.
 H. W. Budden, 2nd Lieut. 12th Bn. Lancs. Fusiliers.
 E. W. Taylerson, 2nd Lieut. A.O.C.
 F. N. Halsted, Cadet H.M.S. Victorian.
 N. Rayner, R.F.A.
 A. J. L. Malcomson, London Scottish.
 W. D. Malcomson, " "

F. Martin, London Scottish.
 R. Martin, " "
 H. Mc N. Fraser, " " (died of wounds).
 C. H. Rayner, Sergt. 5th Bn. "The Queen's."
 W. E. Keasley, Sergt. " "
 E. W. Hedges, Lance-Corpl. " "
 M. H. Wood, " "
 J. Learner, " "
 N. Chapple, Corpl. " "
 S. Bartlett, " "
 G. H. James, " "
 J. S. Faulkner, " "
 C. Ward, 4th Bn. Essex Regt.
 L. Green, 4th Bn. "The Queen's."
 R. A. J. Porter, 4th Bn. "The Queen's."
 G. M. Mew, The Artists.
 R. G. Thompson, Sergt. 3rd Bn. Royal Fusiliers.
 O. H. Apted, 10th Bn. Royal Fusiliers.
 L. P. Cleather, 6th Bn. "The Queen's."
 E. N. Penfold, 6th Bn. "The Queen's."
 C. Rayner, Corpl. 7th Bn. "The Queen's."
 B. Boswell, 7th Bn. "The Queen's."
 J. Knapman, Yeomanry.
 G. E. Garton, 6th Bn. E.K.R. (The Buffs).
 F. H. Pratt, Royal Sussex Regt. (Southdown Bn.)
 L. Ware, 6th Royal Sussex.
 T. Brace, 18th City of London.
 O. Hoyle, 16th City of London.
 C. M. Smith, 7th Essex Regt.
 J. Dare, 1st Spl. Midland Bde. R.F.A.
 J. F. Bargman, Royal Flying Corps.
 J. Pooley, London Univ. O.T.C.
 E. G. Francis, " "
 C. J. Ryall, " "
 A. Hood, Queen's Westminsters.
 J. H. Mitchiner, Queen's Westminsters.
 R. Lee, Queen Victoria's Rifles.
 A. J. Jones, Queen Victoria's Rifles.
 P. Sanders, R.N.V.R.
 H. J. Hayes, T.F.
 C. F. Ashdown, 17th Bn. Royal Fusiliers.
 B. Bilcliffe, Civil Service Rifles.
 N. Nightingale, Middlesex Yeomanry.
 M. Meeten, Sussex Yeomanry.
 J. Innes, Royal Fusiliers.
 C. Apperly, City of London Rough Riders.
 H. M. Headley, 9th Lancers.
 C. S. Bangay, A.S.C.
 W. Woollett, Sussex Yeomanry.

F. Pepper, Northants Yeomanry.
 H. J. Hunter, 4th Seaforth Highlanders.
 J. Macloghlin, North Lancs. Regt.
 S. Gibbs, Surrey Yeomanry.
 G. H. M. Thompson, R.N.V.R.
 H. Molyneux, Royal Fusiliers.
 F. E. Faulkner, 20th County of London.
 J. Wisden, Cape Mounted Rifles.
 G. Martin, Royal Engineers.
 W. J. Miles, R.N.
 W. Savage, R.N.
 W. Hewett, 5th Bn. West Kent.
 G. E. Scollick, A.P.D.
 J. Lillywhite, Special Service, R.N.
 J. A. N. Walker, 6th Essex.

The following Old Boys who had no service in the O.T.C.,
are also serving :—

F. G. Gill, Capt. 24th County of London.
 F. M. Gill, Capt. 24th County of London.
 D. Figg, Capt. 24th County of London.
 S. T. Malcomson, Lieut. 24th County of London.
 H. W. Hardy, Lieut. Royal Navy.
 W. R. Green, Lieut. Army Ordnance Dept.
 G. Cragg, Sergt. 5th Bn. "The Queen's."
 C. Dawson, " "
 W. A. Bell, Corpl. " "
 T. Hammond, " "
 W. H. Jones, Queen Victoria's Rifles.
 G. H. Ince, Co. Sergt.-Major London Univ. O.T.C.
 S. Weeks, D.C.L.I.
 H. L. Marsh, Surrey Yeomanry.
 J. Hammond, Herts Yeomanry.
 C. S. Peerless, H.A.C.
 G. Keeler, Civil Service Rifles.
 H. H. Richardson, Civil Service Rifles.
 P. F. Drew, Royal Fusiliers.
 A. Mollison, London Scottish.
 H. L. Dawson, 23rd County of London.
 J. Nash, R.N.W.M.P.
 H. H. White, Royal Fusiliers.
 E. Farrington, Colour-Sergt. 5th (Res.) Bn. "The Queen's."
 W. P. Farrington, 7th Bn. Royal Fusiliers.
 A. Farrington, 9th Bn. Royal Fusiliers.
 F. E. Apted.
 A. E. Huxtable.
 L. Kennard, R.A.M.C.
 T. B. Lees, London Univ. O.T.C.
 C. G. Newman, Sergt. 2/15th Bn. London Regt.

Fritz Once, James Now.

The following verses are guaranteed to have no effect on the political situation:—

Fritz at first was a German waiter,
Played the spy while he passed potater,
No one ever suspected him,
He the waiter so neat and trim.

When the war at last broke out,
Fritz had to go without a doubt,
And, while within him vengeance burned,
The Police came along and him interned.

There he stopped for a month or so
And then was told to pack and go.
They expressed regrets for keeping him in camp
Where all around was cold and damp.

To his hotel back went Fritz again
Thinking that somebody was—well—insane.
They received him there with open arms
And now he is safe from all alarms.

Fritz is still a German waiter,
Plays the spy while he hands potater,
No one now suspects his games,
He's an *Engleischman*, his name is *James* !

ARDEGEE.



Careers.

It is not long before a boy who enters a school like ours is asked : " Well, what are going to be ? " The answer is in far too many cases, " Oh, I don't know," spoken as if with a vague notion of something turning up. Happy are those boys whose fathers have a business ready for them to step into. It is proposed in this and succeeding issues to discuss a few suitable careers or opportunities of employment, the mode of entry, prospects and other details.

Nowadays it is desirable in the first instance to gain a living, but we must remember that some openings have much greater possibilities than others. The better the chances, however, the more is it necessary to be prepared to undertake responsibility. We will take first the services of the State ; these include the Civil Service, the Army and the Navy. They are placed in this order as the most likely to appeal to Reigate boys, although in social standing the order should be the reverse.

The great drawback about Civil Service Examinations has been in the past that, although the State has guided Secondary Education into certain channels, the Civil Service Commission, which examines for State appointments, has prescribed many subjects which do not usually come into the School curriculum and has fixed such ages of entry as do not coincide with the definite periods of School life. Both these tendencies have favoured the "crammer" (or special tutor!) and blocked out a large number of well-educated boys from the service of the State.

In recent years an enquiry has taken place and certain conclusions have been reached, the effect of which will be to do away with these difficulties and to make it more possible to enter the Civil Service direct from School.

The Service is divided roughly into three grades, the theory of which is that they are to correspond to the difficulty or responsibility of the work. It is obvious that, in very large offices where the business of running the machine of national government is carried on, we must be able to rely upon (i.) the best and the most highly-educated brains of the country for the highest responsible posts; with very few exceptions these are to be obtained chiefly through our Universities. (ii.) Those who cannot afford to get this highest education but who have nevertheless completed the best secondary education in school, are fitted into places of somewhat less responsibility. (iii.) A very large number of junior clerks whose responsibility will be much smaller and who will be largely restricted to routine duties which cannot, therefore, command high pay. It must also be understood that only in cases of unusual merit is promotion gained from a lower grade to a higher grade.

The Royal Commission which lately reported on the whole system, has recommended that Class I. should remain, as at present, recruited by examination from young men who have completed a university examination; Class II. places should be offered to boys of about 18 years of age; and that Class III. should be a Junior Clerical one obtained by examining boys of about 16 years. It was also suggested that the subjects of examination should be such as any reasonably well-educated schoolboy could take after an ordinary school course.

A beginning has already been made. For Class II. there is a competition called at present the Intermediate Examination (age 18 to 19½). This Examination is held twice a year and admits to positions commanding salaries rising from £85 to £350 or even £450 per annum. There is no doubt that in future the number of Clerks admitted under this Examination will be much larger, as it is intended to abolish what are now called Second Division Clerkships and use this Intermediate Examination for

filling their places. In Class III, there will also be a very large number of places offered. A new Examination has recently been announced for 250 "Clerks to Surveyors of Taxes," and it is very interesting as it is evident that it is intended to have the same type of test for future appointments of the same class. The limits of age are from 16 to 18. The salaries start at £50 and rise at least to £180 and possibly as far as £300. The subjects are:—*Compulsory* (1) English and (2) Arithmetic. *Optional*, three only may be taken out of (3) Mathematics, (4) History and Geography, (5) Latin or French or German, (6) Science, (7) Shorthand. This is intended to supersede the old Boy Clerks Competition which was very unsatisfactory in many ways. By these new examinations successful candidates will be at once admitted to be Established Clerks, that is, to be definitely appointed to the Civil Service and to be able to look forward to a pension.

The Civil Service Commissioners have not yet indicated how far they are going to consolidate the present incoherent welter of Examinations, but it is to be hoped that much will be done to simplify entry into the Service.

A distinguished Headmaster was heard to complain recently that so many boys wanted to "play for safety" and go in for the Civil Service. What he meant was that there is very little scope, in any except Class I., for energy and initiative; much of the work is merely mechanical, salaries increase but slowly and the life is decidedly hum-drum unless a man has definite interests *beyond his work*. The certainty and the pension are the attraction.

Although we have stated that the new Examinations will be more suited to Secondary Schools, that does not imply that it will be easy for boys to get in. The competition is so severe that the greatest care and accuracy are needed in answering the papers. Handwriting is most important; this, English and Spelling being taken into account in all answers. For example, at present in Division II. Examinations, 50 marks lost (and that is quite common) make a difference of at least 100 or 150 places. Every question, too, must be answered with the utmost care and exactness. Even if questions look easy it has to be remembered that they look easy to hundreds of others, and therefore superior neatness and power of expression will win the day.

The London County Council have a large staff of clerks (i) a higher grade with salaries from £80 to £200, or in some cases £300 with a pension, age of entry from 18 to 23 (a very wide range); and (ii) a lower grade (age 15 to 18) with salaries from £19 a year to £150. By hard work it might be possible in this case, after entering the lower grade, to pass the Examination for the upper.

F. S. O.

(To be continued.)

Football.

It is with mixed feelings that we sit down to write these notes this term. On the one hand, the School team has done creditably against a good deal of bad luck ; this will be discussed in slightly more detail presently. On the other hand, the School, as distinct from the team, cannot be said to have done itself credit. There is unfortunately—and it is doubly unfortunate at such a time as this—a growing tendency to slackness among our younger members. It is possible, every half holiday, for sixty-six boys to be accommodated with an organized game. One would expect that the only difficulty would arise in the shape of complaint that more than half the School would be unable to play. But such is not the case : and how far it is from being the case only those who have tried to organize these games know. Boys don't want to play on half-holidays : apparently they prefer to stop at home and pet the cat. "Football's such a beastly rough game, don't you know," is the spirit of many. "Too much fag" say others. Now, Reigateians, come, this isn't worthy of you. Surely healthy boys always love violent exercise, more especially if it is in the form of competition with others. Turn out, then, and play. You'll be better men by and by for it—aye, and better and healthier now, too, in mind and body. Take note of our Headmaster's words in prayers sometimes, and let the complaint be, not that we can't get boys to turn out for games, but that unfortunately owing to lack of facilities we can't provide games for all at one time that want them.

There is another aspect of the same question which is even more serious. It is a fact—how it goes against the grain to write it!—that House Captains have a difficulty in getting a second eleven to turn out. And a FIRST eleven (House) has been known to play "short"! This is not only the case with the small Houses, but has been known to happen in the case of the others too. Now, no words can be too bad for such a state of affairs. To think that there is even one boy in the whole School who would let his House be represented other than fully through his defection is to all right-thinking boys a terrible reflection. But when it is a question not of one, but of many, then indeed one feels that something must be radically wrong. Is *esprit de corps* dead? Can it be true that boys don't care what happens to the House whose name they bear, so that they are not bothered? No, we can't believe it. But see, you slackers who read this, what your slackness has led to. We cannot believe that any single one of you is other than ashamed at the thought that the School contains even one boy devoid of all patriotism—for that is the same spirit, as you all know, even the smallest, as the

esprit de corps for which we are pleading. See, then, that this state of things is altered, and at once.

It is more pleasant to review the team's doings of the few who have upheld the honour of the old School in one or other of the teams. This term we are not writing reports of the separate matches, but we give the results elsewhere, and some comments here. And, of course, the doings of the Cup Team stand first.

Let us admit at once that it looks bad to plead ill-luck as an excuse for non-success. Yet a regard for truth compels us to state that we have been unlucky. We do not plead this; au contraire, we state emphatically that in spite of the bad luck it was only our bad play in one crucial match that lost us what it seems certain would have meant the trophy itself.

The match referred to was against Farnham, at Reigate. It was played in wretched weather, and we drew, three all. Apart from the fact that the slackness of our defence at a time when we were leading 3-1 simply gave away that goal which ultimately made the difference between a draw and a win, our forwards, as a line, were atrocious. Goal after goal was missed. One chance in particular will not soon be forgotten—least of all, we imagine, by the gentleman who threw it away. 'Twere not charitable to speak further. Suffice it that had we won this game no efforts on the part of Farnham could have kept us from the final.

Guildford we beat pretty easily both times. Against Farnham away we lost, 6-3. Of this match it is strangely true to say that, though our opponents were the better team, we were unlucky to lose. Farnham took the lead from us while Burtenshaw was crooked, for example. Besides, Sutton had been in bed all the week, and only got up to play; and while he did well, he was plainly weak, and could not give of his very best.

Referring now to friendlies, we were beaten at Horsham by a very good side indeed; it must be quite the best our Sussex friends have had for a long time, and we congratulate them. Caterham we played three times, owing to a mistake on the first occasion, when 1st XI's met 2nd XI's. In the last of these matches we must consider that we failed badly, for Caterham are not strong this year, and we won very easily over here; yet we lost, 2-1. The Old Boys we beat easily, 9-5, Sutton scoring five goals, and a very fast and interesting game against an extremely clever but small team from St. Anne's School resulted in our favour by 6 goals to love. The results are given below:—

- v. Mr. Orme's XI. home, lost 2—4.
- v. Caterham (2nd XI.) home, won 6—0.
- v. Farnham (League) home, drew 3—3.
- v. Guildford (League) away, won 5—1.
- v. Horsham away, lost 2—4.
- v. Old Boys, won 9—5.
- v. Farnham (League) away, lost 3—6.
- v. Caterham home, won 4—0.
- v. Caterham away, lost 1—2.
- v. St. Anne's School home, won 6—0.

Played 10, won 5, lost 4, drawn 1; goals for, 41; against, 25.

CHARACTERS OF THE TEAM.

*H. G. Burtenshaw (captain), right back. He is as reliable as ever, and has lost none of his cleverness with his head. We could give no higher praise to his play; let us at once add that he has proved as efficient as a captain as he has as a player.

*F. E. Potter (vice-captain), inside right. A player of moods. His speed and weight are always useful, and he can shoot well. He has not, however, always displayed his usual dash this season, though it must be added that he has not been well fed. On occasions he has given of his best, and his game against St. Anne's, when he was responsible for five goals, will long be remembered. He will probably play centre-forward this term, and must practise shooting.

*W. G. Sutton, outside right. The experiment of playing him on the right wing has answered rarely. He has a turn of speed rarely equalled in school football, and has developed a pretty centre and a dazzling cross shot; the latter for use on occasions when he has out-distanced all his colleagues as well as his opponents. Altogether, a most valuable man, though he has suffered from being over-worked.

*J. C. B. Knight has unfortunately left us. He played inside left and (rarely) centre forward. He is another player whose improvement this season has been little short of wonderful. Quite the best real footballer in the team, he has frequently been responsible for little bits of work of such brilliance as almost to pass unnoticed, and he is always willing for a colleague to have the credit of his deeds. He has been handicapped by light weight, but he has always done splendidly, and has never been out of form. If one may refer to a particular incident, his goal against Horsham was one of those not easily forgotten by any who witnessed it.

C. E. Spearing, goal. He has played consistently well with scarcely a mistake. His reach is, of course, always there, and he has learned to use it with rare judgment. The writer has seen him make two mistakes only this season.

S. C. Charlwood, right half. This player has improved very much. The slowness which has long been a reproach to him is no longer apparent, and he tackles and kicks with a judgment rare indeed in a schoolboy. He will not probably ever make a brilliant player, but will always be a most useful man.

G. Mattock, centre half. Has at last come into his own, and has played consistently with something like his true form. He is still sometimes missing from the place where a centre-half ought to be; it is a pity that one with so much natural aptitude apparently cannot make the very best of it. Still, it is ill to cavil. He has done splendid work always, and the team would have been much poorer without him.

J. O. Whiting, left half. A player who, while he has gained nothing in polish, has certainly lost nothing in efficiency. He is always bad to beat, and a good worker. He feeds his forwards well.

C. A. Risbridger, centre forward. He has been a grievous disappointment. There are those—the writer confesses to being one of their number—who predicted when they first saw him play that he had a great (football) future. But, while he has lost none of his deftness, he has been so terribly slow on the ball as to be almost worse than useless. He was dropped, but will probably come in again; let us hope to disappoint us no more. He has at the time of writing just collected an enormous tally of goals in a House match; perhaps this will encourage him.

E. C. Hayllar, outside left. If Risbridger has confounded the prophets, Hayllar has justified them. He is one of our best "improvers." His great point (*si sic omnes!*) is that he never knows when he is beaten, and that he always works like the proverbial nigger. But, added to perseverance, he has this season acquired a deftness and delicacy which were hardly expected of him. Altogether, a most satisfactory player.

It is a little difficult to see how the hiatus in the above team caused by the exit of Knight is to be filled. Jordan would be the most likely candidate, but his health has been against him. Let us hope he has now recovered completely. Still there remains the difficulty that he is essentially a half, and we want a forward. Bishop and Hammond are other candidates. Both are clever players, but both are extremely small. Hammond also is not as hard a worker as he might be. Some of us imagine that Pooley might get a trial, though it seems queer to think of his playing forward. He is fast, a hard worker and a good shot. He knows the game, and has a fair amount of weight. However, time will show.

G. J. L.



Our War Budget.

I. WITH THE LONDON SCOTTISH IN FRANCE AND BELGIUM.

On August 5th the battalion was embodied and a period of stiff training followed. We were billeted midway between Watford and St. Albans, close to Abbots Langley, but our fond hopes of a comfortable billet in a cottage with a bed were far different from the reality, our quarters being barns, granaries, sheds, &c. However, this necessary training period soon passed, and on September 15th we left Watford for Southampton and embarked on the *s.s. Winifredian*. We left about 8.30 p.m. and had a very interesting trip down the water, receiving many wishes for good luck by lamp signal from passing boats. Four of us made up a "bivvy" on deck with our ground sheets, two underneath and two crosswise on top, as the atmosphere down below deck was anything but pleasant.

Arrived at Havre 6 a.m. September 16th, and spent the day unloading and hanging about, not being allowed into the town. Left about 9 p.m. for Villeneuve St. Georges, a fifteen hour railway journey with 25 of us packed into one cattle truck. We passed the outskirts of Paris and were enthusiastically received *en route* and generously treated at all the stations we stopped at. At Villeneuve St. Georges our work consisted in assisting wounded from the trains to the hospital, loading stores, doing various guards, etc.

The next move of our company was to Neuilly St. Front, one of the railheads about six miles in rear of the British position on the Aisne, where we lived in caves adjoining a 300 years old chateau. We arrived here at 2 a.m. on September 20th and immediately dosed down under the shelter of a clearing hospital balcony. Later on we took possession of the caves, in each of which we kept a good log fire burning day and night during our stay of ten days, and we had some excellent concerts after the day's work was done.

The fires were absolutely necessary as it was awfully cold at night, and we had no blankets, but altogether our cave life was very enjoyable. We also had plenty of work here unloading stores from trains and loading them on the motor transport, loading captured German guns on the train, burial parties, guards and various fatigues. The owner of the chateau had the place handed over to him in lieu of a debt, but he cannot afford to keep the grounds or the house in proper repair. Madame la Baronne had vanished and was supposed to be at Bordeaux. The Baron was still there, his staff consisting of an old Frenchman obviously too fat for military service, his wife—slightly fatter, and their 18 year old daughter, who will be fatter than

either in a few years. In her company the nuts endeavoured to improve their knowledge of French, though mother was usually not far away. We also detrained several batteries of R. G. A. 6-inch howitzers, and while they were waiting to proceed to the firing line we cropped several of the men with the company clippers. They were a very fine crowd and knew how to handle their guns, which, by the way, weighed about 5 tons including the limber. From the top of the hill behind the chateau we could see the flashes of the guns and hear quite plainly their booming, in fact we could hear the latter any time of the day or night, it seemed absolutely incessant.

We had some little excitement on the night of the 26th as half of us were turned out about midnight to look for some German spies dressed as French officers in a French motor car. We posted guards at various places but had no luck. An A.S.C. corporal, while demonstrating the various loading motions to his squad of motor drivers who had never used a rifle, managed to let off a round and received severe chastisement in words from their officer—words which cannot be repeated here. It was a beastly cold wet night and we sighed for the shelter of our caves and an extra log on the fire.

On September 29th our half company returned to Villeneuve St. Georges, very sick at parting from the others, and more so when we found we had nothing but guards to do every other day. However, we were off again very soon, being attached to another company and sent off to Calais and afterwards distributed in sections at various places down the line. I had a section at a small place called Rue and here we struck work with a vengeance for a few days, as the troops began to come through to our station and we had to assist in detraining the heavy stuff. We were here four days and then joined another section at Noyelles about seven miles further down the line, travelling down on the top of some full coal-trucks. Here we spent two busy days and nights and then off again to Etaples where we sorted ourselves out once more and were distributed in parties at various places nearer the Belgian frontier. Our party landed at St. Omer and found plenty of work to do as we had train after train of A.S.C. wagons, Royal Engineer pontoons, R.F.A. guns, limbers and wagons to unload, while the troops were simply coming along as close as the trains could run. It was no uncommon sight to see six or seven trains with an interval of 50 yards between each, the usual rate of progress being about 4 miles per hour in that formation. General French arrived and made the town his headquarters. On two occasions while we were there aeroplanes dropped bombs on the town and we had a splendid view of a duel in the air between one of these aeroplanes and a British one. We heard that the hostile aeroplane was eventually brought down in flames although we lost sight of them both before this. We were at St. Omer

from October 11th till the 27th, except for various excursions both down and up the line, escorting prisoners amongst other things.

On October 27th the battalion was ordered to mobilize at Bethune to go to the firing line, but owing to the way the parties were scattered we were 12 hours late and so returned on October 28th to St. Omer where we were put into barracks. Here we met the H.A.C. and the Artists only to part again the following day when we left for Ypres by motor bus.

We handed over about 600 prisoners to the H.A.C. and in fact they took over all our duties on communications. That motor bus ride was a memorable one—4.30 p.m. until 2 a.m. and raining hard all the time. The men on top were absolutely soaked, while inside, though dry, it was not too hot as several windows were broken. However we were so bucked at the thought of really going into action that we would have put up with anything. We slept in the Cloth Hall at Ypres the rest of that night and the next morning moved off towards the north about 3 miles. We halted in a wood and a continual stream of wounded passed us going down to the field hospital. They cheered us up by telling us we should be lucky to come back alive and that it was not fighting but "*slaughter by machinery*." We found out afterwards that they were right. However, after hanging about in this wood, having a few shells dropped our way occasionally and listening to the racket made by one of our batteries in rear, late in the afternoon we marched back to Ypres and once more boarded the buses. This time we were taken south to St. Eloi where we billeted till 3 a.m. in some empty cottages, as of course all the inhabitants had left before we arrived. As our artillery were firing close behind the village we did not get much sleep and were not sorry when we turned out again, drew more ammunition and rations preparatory to our first real test. We dug ourselves in before dawn at the edge of a wood ready to enfilade a German retreat, but this did not come off, and about 8 a.m. we marched to Wyschoote where we were heavily shelled and where we suffered our first casualties. We advanced from here towards some trenches that had been lost and which we had to retake. Keeping to hedges and edges of woods we at length got into position and extended to five paces and began our advance across a turnip field, no cover at all and shrapnel, rifle and maxim bullets flying around and "coal boxes" dropping at frequent intervals. It was simply awful as we could see nothing to fire at and we realized what "mechanical murder" meant when we saw men dropping all round. However there was no hesitation, all the rushes were well carried out and the extensions kept, and altogether the advance was quite in the best Wimbledon Common style except for the indescribable racket the whole time. We eventually reached and occupied the trenches and hung on

there until dark. Then when the shell fire died down we got in the wounded, reformed our companies and set to work to dig fresh trenches further up. About 10 p.m. there was an attack on our flank which was repulsed, and then about 1 a.m. there was a tremendous attack all along the line. They came on in thousands and made a fine target as their shelling had fired the villages on our right and left flanks, while on our left they had also fired a convent that we passed in the morning and several haystacks were burning well. Our chaps let them have rapid and mowed down quite a lot, but there were too many and we had to retire to the main trenches. Here we hung on for some time doing good target practice and also in some places hefty bayonet work, while on the left we cleared the Germans out of the village at the point of the bayonet accounting for about 200. Finally at dawn we were ordered to retire and it was not too soon for we were nearly surrounded and were being enfiladed by maxims and rifle fire right across an open field and it is a wonder any got through at all. The people on our left had retired and let the Germans right through to our flank. Further back we re-formed, and after being reinforced, attacked over the ground we had been driven back from earlier in the morning. The attack was successful and we regained the lost trenches after which we were relieved and marched back for a rest. Our baptism was officially reported to have been the heaviest day's shelling of the campaign, and the General told our Adjutant that in getting to our position we had done what two out of three regular battalions would have failed to do, while in keeping the Germans back all night, though greatly outnumbered, we saved the guns and helped to keep the line intact. Our casualties were very heavy but we accounted for the due proportion of Germans, and looking back on it we marvel that our losses were not much heavier.

The battalion was again in action on November 8th, when they spent five days and nights in some trenches in a wood near Ypres, and though the casualties were not so heavy they had a very trying time as the German trenches were only 50 to 100 yards away and they were attacking continuously, while through being in such close proximity to the enemy they were twice shelled by our own guns. The chief trouble in this wood came from the snipers who are very daring and account for quite a lot of our men. Also many of these float round in civilian garb inside our lines and are able to pick off a lot of officers, while at night it is quite a risky business going back for rations, ammunition, etc.

The battalion has been in action several times since, being brigaded with the Scots Guards, Coldstreams, Camerons and Black Watch. They are sure to see plenty of the real thing in such distinguished company, this being, by the way, 1st Brigade, 1st Division, British Expeditionary Force.

A. J. L. MALCOMSON.

II. FROM THE LAND OF THE HUNS TO ALBION.

For three days the town of Düsseldorf, where I was on holiday, was in a great agitation, the newspapers published contradictory reports, all was in an indescribable confusion, and although the mobilisation was not yet declared, the streets were full of soldiers in campaign attire, provisions increased in price and many shops closed in consequence. Assembled before the newspaper office was an anxious and agitated crowd. The bridge over the Rhine was guarded by the Military in consequence of two Poles having attempted to blow it up. On the eve of the declaration of war the mobilisation of the reserves was begun and things assumed a still more serious aspect.

Popular manifestations took place and throughout the night music halls and places of amusement were kept open and the whole town disturbed by singing and shouting crowds.

It was on a Sunday, I remember, on my return from the low-mass that I found a policeman at home with an order of evacuation before twenty-four hours, and I had not yet obtained a passport. The Belgian Consul with whom I should have returned was taken prisoner, and I was obliged to return alone. The international train service was interrupted and I was forced to travel to the frontier in a compartment in which the passengers were packed like sardines.

On arrival at Cologne we were delayed in the station for two hours to allow the passage of the troop trains to the frontier. On arriving at Herbesthal we were informed by the Customs Officers that after the examination of our luggage we must proceed to Belgium on foot.

We were then led to a room in the Custom House and divested of almost all our clothing so that a thorough examination could be made. I became somewhat restless and attempted to argue with one of the officials with the result that I was placed in a prison cell for one and a half hours.

After relieving me of my camera, photograph album, and my papers that I possessed, I was put with my baggage outside the building faced with the task of carrying my luggage (which weighed 45 kilos) half a mile to the frontier. I waited . . . five, ten, fifteen minutes and the people left the station loaded like donkeys now throwing me a look of irony, now of pity, probably because, sitting on my trunk I cut rather a strange figure.

At last a young Frenchman, only carrying a small bag, passed. He was good enough to help me carry my trunk of 45 kilos.

At the Belgian Customs there was an incomparable disorder. People were coming in and going out, the station master and his employees were running quickly in all directions.

When the train arrived all the trunks were put in the guard's van and we entered the first carriage. My journey from the Belgian frontier to Liège cost me nothing . . . the war is sometimes pleasant!

The following night many houses and churches were blown up so as to give the guns of the forts a clear line of fire. As my brother and sister are very young we decided to go to Ostend where we had a villa, so as to spare them the horrors of a bombardment. A non-stop train was leaving at eleven o'clock for Ostend, and we decided to take it.

Already Liège took a military aspect, all the motor cars had been requisitioned and divided into cars for officers, for transport, and others for the Red Cross of Belgium. All the cattle from the province were brought into the ring of forts, to provide against a siege, and all the workmen of the principal manufacturers were sent to make trenches around the forts, whilst the ammunition factories, the "Fabrique Nationale d'Armes" at Liege and the artillery workshops of the Cockerill firm were directed by officers.

At the station the station master told us that Verviers was already in the hands of the Germans, that a rencontre had taken place between the Belgian Lancers and the Uhlans and that probably before five o'clock in the afternoon the town would be quite surrounded. Foresight which, alas! was realized.

At Ostend we remained one month and a half in constant anxiety, passing the greater part of the day in the hospital and also three nights a week from eight o'clock in the evening to eight o'clock in the morning, helping and replacing the nurses in their arduous work.

There was one continual passage of English and Belgian aeroplanes, airships, and Belgian armoured cars, while a British squadron of warships was still off the town.

The villas on the coast were empty, everybody had fled to England. The Germans arrived at Gand, and since most people had left, we also took ship to England.

We were stopped three times by the warships patrolling in the Channel and when we arrived in the Thames, night began to fall and the stars to appear. Our destination was Tilbury and when we arrived, I was afraid: all things were black and dull. The cranes extended their gigantic arms over us, all glistening with oil, and in the docks not a single light burned. Our ship passed between silhouettes of ships and all this blackness began to depress me.

At the bureau of the Cockerill line an employee who attended to us, announced that the only hotel in Tilbury was full and that we must either sleep on the boat or take the train to London.

at eleven o'clock that night. At one o'clock we arrived at London and were rapidly conveyed by taxi from Charing Cross to the hotel. There the landlord, who took us for Germans, would not have us at first and finally banished us to the third floor where I spent a night full of nightmare. Once again I saw the black cranes, with their long arms at Tilbury.

Happily this first bad impression quickly disappeared before the generous English hospitality.

GUSTAVE PASTOR.



III. A SIGNAL SECTION IN FLANDERS.

A letter from an old friend, Mr. A. M. Dawson, has just been received, extracts from which are appended—Mr. Dawson is now in command of the signalling section of one of the Brigades in Flanders.

“We had a month of the vilest weather at Winchester. The mud was simply fearful, half way up to one's knees without exaggeration in most places, and everywhere ankle deep. We were under canvas all the time. The week-end before Xmas we marched for Southampton Docks and sailed straight away for Havre. From there, after a night's rest they rushed us up country for about 20 hours at an average rate of 10 miles an hour. We were billeted for a fortnight or so in a town and from there by a two days march we arrived at our present quarters.

Since coming up here we have been pretty well in the thick of it. Conditions as you may guess are pretty bad—country very flat and therefore equally wet, and we have had our share of wet weather. The trenches are in a rotten condition and needed a lot doing to them. They were in some places knee deep and even waist deep in liquid mud in a few places, so you can guess what a picnic we have been having. Lately we have had doses of frost and snow, though in moderation only. At present we are enjoying our first relief, but it is really at an end now. There is quite a lot to do for a Brigade Signal Section. At first we had a good deal of trouble with snipers. These gentry, some of them civilians of the neighbourhood, undoubtedly used to amuse themselves by cutting our wires and then lying in wait for the repairing party to come along and have pot shots at them all in the dark, of course. However they were bad shots and have failed to hit anyone so far. That trouble is pretty well over now, and there are few if any of them left.

All our laying and repairing is done at night. Shell fire cuts up the cable at times, too, as you may guess—but I have been fortunate as when my Brigade has been “in”, for only one

night has communication broken down at all badly. . . . Last week we were expecting fireworks in honour of Kaiser Bill's birthday and took all necessary precautions—but nothing happened as far as our part of the line was concerned—though there was a little commotion further south.

There is a most convenient mound just within our lines and a mile or so from where we were, which was a first class observation post. This we had been making particularly good use of one day for sniping purposes and had accounted for about 16 Germans, a very good bag nowadays. Next day they turned the attention of their 6-inch howitzers on it. They plumped no less than 80 shells around it within two hours, 59 actually hitting the mound. Naturally they more or less blew it to bits. The men in the dug-outs behind it and built into the mound for the most part trickled away by ones and twos into the neighbouring hedgerows; but a few got buried in the dug-outs. When things calmed down these extricated themselves too. Total casualties—one man bruised foot from falling beam. Pretty good work that!

Round our forward billets there are a fair number of batteries placed and the Germans make great efforts at locating them, without much success however. They plump their shells pretty close sometimes. There is one French battery which rumour says they have been ranging for 11 weeks now without any success.

At the present moment we are most comfortably billeted in a convent which is run by the sisters as a sort of almshouse. They are very good to us. I hope to-night to get my second bath since I left Winchester! I got one very poor one about a fortnight ago. One also gets a chance here of getting washing done. All my men also got baths on Sunday. The division have made arrangements at two towns here for the use of vats in disused breweries and can wash about 60 men or more an hour in that way. They rush them through pretty fast. They are provided with a complete change of underclothing at the same time.

Food is plentiful. They really do the men awfully well—plenty of extra rations—such as rum twice a week (every day when in the trenches)—matches and tobacco weekly—plenty of "Dailies" daily, only one day late—so we get all the news regularly. Remember me to all at the School."

NOTE:—Very soon after writing the above, at midnight on February 5th, Lieut. Dawson was badly wounded—how badly we do not yet know—whilst laying cable from the firing line; possibly by some of the very snipers (bad cess to them!) of whom he writes here.

IV. TERRITORIALS TRANSPOSED.

Extract from a Letter.

We did not have a very rough passage with the exception of one day in the Bay of Biscay. I felt rather queer then but otherwise thoroughly enjoyed the voyage out. I landed at Port Said and Suez, and spent a few hours ashore at each place. We were anchored for a week off Suez, and we wondered if we were to be turned out to fight the Turks. We also stopped for some days off Aden but did not get a chance to go ashore. The journey up country was very fine, especially up through the mountains. We passed many interesting towns, including Baspal where the Begum lives. You will remember she stayed at Patteson Court, Nutfield, at the time of the Coronation.

We are fairly comfortable here but do not seem to get very settled as, since we arrived on December 4th, our company has spent one week in a redoubt, which is a kind of Fort where the civil population could take refuge in case of a native rising. Also, during last week, we were under canvas at a camping ground about eleven miles out, (from Lucknow), and we are down to go to another camp at the end of the month, so that you will see we are keeping on the move. This is what I want, as I wish to see as much of the country as possible while I am out here.

We had a big turn-out on New Year's Day, being the day on which the late Queen Victoria was proclaimed Empress of India. We had some native troops out with us, so altogether made a pretty good show.

We spent a rather quiet Christmas, and on Boxing Day the Battalion held outdoor sports. Of course it is quite hot in the day-time but gets cold at nights.

SGT. KEASLEY,
5th Queen's, Lucknow.



Form Notes.

UPPER VI.

MOTTO—"Pro Deo, Rege et Schola."

Buttons has not yet got over his tired feeling after his exams. and so once again I have to try to write notes criticising the others in the form and only praising myself.

We will go through the form in alphabetical order. First there is Buttons. Last term he was very, very serious and he was working really hard. Now his exams. are left behind and he is waiting hopefully for the results. He is no longer serious, in fact he might be called frivolous. To all those whom it may concern let it be known that his pen still needs grease.

The next on the list is well-known in Redstone House. He has rather fair hair and grey eyes. The description is given for the benefit of those who are lovers of masculine beauty. On the football field he still has mighty tussles with Bulger and in class he is absolutely indefatigable—at arguing.

E is the initial letter of the next. He it was who offered to provide a long hair—a brown one—for use in an experiment in humidity. Sometimes he is mistaken for a Socialist by reason of the colour of his tie but there is a rumour that a strong escort accompanies him to church so he is quite safe.

Then follows Cokey—he with the magnificent head of hair. He gets really excited sometimes and once he almost cleared the room in his search for a lost protractor.

Scatty does not give me much chance for criticism. Once at the beginning of this term he admitted that he did not like work but I am afraid that is a general feeling. At least everybody says that work is not liked and then five minutes afterwards it will be found that all are perspiring.

Pastor follows Scatty. Pastor is our representative from the Romance peoples. (*Is he tho'?* Ed.) We are now often interested listeners to fierce arguments between him and the French masters about points of grammar and idioms.

There is one good boy in the form and modesty prevents the mention of his name.

Spikey, our amateur murderer, is going on his way well pleased with himself. I think myself he bungled the job, for instead of killing the other fellow outright he broke his collar-bone. There has been some discussion as to the advisability of getting him removed from Redstone 1st XI. in order to prevent further damage.

The Football Captain of Redstone House is the next. When he is “tintinnabulating”—for the meaning of this word apply to the Science Master—his watch has a uniform acceleration and the total acceleration is about 5 minutes per day.

When W—e leaves School he is going “to be an oily man with a spanner in greasy blue overalls” unless he would rather sit and work all night and all day calculating the exact voltage needed to kill “les barbares.”

Bulger is the last of the illustrious band—the excuse is sometimes “a puncture in my tyre, sir.” When deep in an argument over the time for ringing the bell he is apt to forget to ring the bell. Of course ten minutes in the life of a man is not much.

If the compilers of Cassell's French Dictionary could attend a French class of this form, the rounds of applause which greet their efforts would well repay them for the trouble taken in its composition,

FRANK. E. POTTER.

LOWER VI.

MOTTO—"Tis not in mortals to command success,
We'll do more—deserve it."

The re-baptism of the members of our form took place on October 15th. The following are the names given by J. G. H. Esq.:—Miriam, Rachel, Jemima, Christabel, Lily, Winifred, Georgina, Selina, Rebecca Anne, Cissy, Kathleen, Jane Thomasin, Elizabeth, and His Lordship. As a result of this the wretched youth Jemima (Cl- yt - n) was inspired with the following:—

There's no luck about Room I,
There's no luck at a';
There's little pleasure in Room I,
When Cissy is awa'.

Mr. C-l-str- has played many Parts during his career, firstly as Henry VIII, then as a Philosopher, and finally he has settled down as a Parson. He advises all and sundry to read Romans, Chapters IX. and X.

The depravity of Cl--t-n is advancing in great strides. The other day he spoke about taking "half and half." The Science Master then politely informed him that the Lab. was not a public house.

Mr. J-n-s says that he absolutely defies anyone to find another Sixth Form like ours. We quite agree with him.

Our history swells have shone boldly during the past few months. M-tt-ck casually mentioned that Philip of Spain was a Spanish Queen, while G-sd-n wrote that Drake presided over the *singing* of "the King of Spain's Beard." Another popular song! Cl-yt-n discovered that the Portuguese discovered some place or other. Anything to do with Canadian ducks?

J-rd-n has become extremely unpatriotic lately. He actually obtained a supply of German measles. Spy!

We noticed the word in italics in the Editor's note in the Fifth Form Notes in last term's *Pilgrim*. After all, who would expect *sense* in the Fifth? Not Mr. L-mb, certainly.

A few queries:—

Why did Harry mention the Fat Boy?

Why does a well-known English-teaching master sometimes mention Inky's lady friends?

Why didn't Cissy and Jane Thomasin like their names?

Why . . . etc., etc.? (*To be continued.*)

C. E. C.

FORM V.

Motto—"Business as usual."

The first term of the year has passed, and with it go two leading lights—Gower and Knight; the first in Maths., and the second in Drawing. We have had a fairly successful term, having waded (very slowly) through a Major Scholarship Algebra Paper and several others similar.

Some most astounding discoveries have been made by various members of the form—here are some of them.

Th-rnt-n, a very genius, gives us many, viz.—The Date Line is the northern limit beyond which Dates will not grow. If you want to make a thermometer take a tube with some marks on it and find its boiling point. He even does his maths. homework by "wireless." His method is to copy down the sum, look up the answer and the thing's done. Simple, isn't it?

Kn-ght talks of the volume of a circle, Bl-und-n tries to inscribe a circle round a triangle, while one very exalted "fifthite" says that Charles II. married his wife and that Louis XIV. reigned for 84 years but died when he was 77. Hard luck! Ov-r-gt-n gives the length of England as 88,000 miles. Perhaps he meant on the "slow, easy and comfortable" system.

W-tt says that the passive voice of "the man kicked the dog" is, "the dog suffered much pain," poor old willie! Ch-lds was asked the meaning of "listless." "I don't know, Sir" he replied. "Well," said Mr. Hall "you are a 'listless' boy." Ch-lds—"It means lazy, sir." He was right for once.

In the next set of Form Notes we hope that we shall have but few brain waves to record. Of course we expect a few, from Th-rnt-n, for instance.

J-n-s took a long while to get over his Christmas dinner and things look rather suspicious in that direction against W-tk-ns. Our Football challenge is still open and so don't all speak at once when you see this.

W. G. GOODA,
C. A. RISBRIDGER.

FORM IVB.

MOTTO: "*Nihil sine labore.*"

The time has again arrived when the Form Notes have to be written, and the composers have to rack their brains (for they have got brains, especially those in IVB. [Oh!—Ed.]) to find something to amuse the crowd of readers.

We started the term well, at least most of us did, though one boy had the "flu," but it soon "flu" away, and he has again

joined us. We can't say who he is as we have to Gart-on (get on) with the notes.

Cooper has left us, and we have not had any new members, so our Form has now 23 boys; still a happy throng.

One of the masters told us that if Redstone and Wray played nine matches, Redstone would win ten to Wray's four.

N.B.— $10+4=9$.

The War has stimulated recruiting, for several more members of our Form have joined the Corps.

M-cGl-nn-n I., of Form IVA., has evidently started a new language, for he says: "Les riz indiens" means "The Red Indians."

B-rr-y was translating French, when he came to "j'aurai." He said it meant "I was er—I were."

Some ingenious member of IVA. pinned an iron cross on our notice board. This shows that even they recognise our innumerable good qualities.

We must congratulate Nicholson on his great success in the French play last term. Nicole would soon become a great actor, we feel sure, if he had any inclinations towards the stage.

Robbins wouldn't *Harm-an* ant, but if he will persist in being so violent at boxing, we shall have to *Form-an* association to prevent him doing any damage.

W. T. C. PARKER.

R. D. GARTON.

FORM IVA.

Oh! what a revelation. Prof. Whitby comes bouncing into the form room one cold and frosty morning and finds that the *ventilators* are quite warm.

Although he is *promoted* to a lower set, Whitby still believes that Lady Jane Grey was placed on the death of Mary. What a soft seat!

Mac I informed us in English that he had *laid an egg*. (No doubt some school naturalist is even now seeking for the nest!)

Scene Room 2. Geometry Lesson.

It is noticed by the Maths. Master that Card is seeking for something (perchance Mac I's. nest.) Upon asking, it is found that only his compasses are missing. Everybody starts looking with great zeal. At last they are found by that hard working boy, Smith, in a startling manner. The discovery is that their owner is sitting on them.

It is reported by a member of the secret service that there are *a few geniuses* in IVb.

For instance

W-ll--ms writes a biography on a "*Belgium Refugee*," and tells us in that a celestial body is a Chinaman.

Mac II states that a drama is a theoretical play (like his brother he also visits the pictures too much.)

R-b--s. (The dicky bird) whispers that a pensive cat is an expensive one (perhaps he was thinking of his pocket money.)

But still we must not grouse because our own professors have been at work.

M-dd--t-n positively assured the science master that—

(1) Any two sides of a parallelogram are parallel.

(2) " " " " triangle " "

H-mm--d while feeling a bit Christmassy-fied, said that "Le mince boulean" means a mince pie. For that he got 'a toasted muffin' and two 'hot cakes.'

Nor-h--er, obviously the form cook, greatly distinguishes himself at Scripture by saying that a certain woman in St. Matthew put some leaven into three measures of meal, baked it, and found it would not rise.

Information Wanted.

Who said Ahmen! at the end of that adventurous and enthralling comic paper, "Defoe's Journal of the Plague"? Who is the songster who informed his people that the village (or school) *quire* would sing "Tipperary"?

How many sides has a circle?

Who said that his fingers felt *soppy* after handling Caustic Soda?



Speech Day.

Reprinted from the Surrey Mirror.

There was a large attendance of parents of scholars and friends at the Reigate Grammar School on Thursday, December 10th, upon the occasion of the Speech Day and annual distribution of prizes. The proceedings were presided over by Sir Benjamin V. S. Brodie, Bart. (Chairman of the Governors), and the distribution of prizes was carried out by the Rev. H. A. James, D.D., President of St. John's College, Oxford. The Chairman was supported by the Mayor of Reigate (Mr. G. A. R. Ince, C.C.), Alderman T. Malcomson, J.P., Alderman O. C. Apted, Mr. F. E. Lemon, C.C., J.P., Mr. Howard Martin, Col. Attersoll Smith, and the Headmaster (Mr. F. S. Orme) and Teaching Staff.

A KHAKI PRIZE-GIVING.

The Chairman said they all felt it was a most momentous occasion, because, so to speak, it was the first khaki prize-giving

any of them had ever known. It was also one of those occasions which would go down in the history of the School for various reasons, and at any rate it would go down for one very good reason—that they were honoured with the presence of a very distinguished man in the person of Dr. James (hear, hear).

THE HEAD MASTER'S REPORT.

The Head Master presented the following report :—

This is the fourth annual report that I have delivered from this platform. In the last school year we put in a large amount of solid work, and on the whole I think we have every reason to be contented with the results that we have obtained.

At this time last year our numbers were just over 140, but this term we have actually 155 boys in attendance, which is the highest number the School has ever had. Fifty boys were admitted in the whole of last year, but we have already had 43 entries this term. This is good, but in a neighbourhood as populous as this we should have at least 200. There is no doubt that larger numbers mean greater efficiency. We thought that owing to the War there might be a decline in our numbers, but parents and boys seem to be realising that the schools must go on; that the rising generation will have greater opportunities and that they must strive to cultivate their intellects to make them better citizens of the nation in the future. There is an encouraging feature in this connection, and that is that last year we had an Upper VIth Form of nine boys, and this year there are eleven. I cannot emphasise too much the importance of the years from 15 or 16 to 18 in the life of a boy. Some months ago I was enabled by the kindness of one of the Governors to attend a small educational conference, during which I was fortunate enough to be able to have some conversation with representatives of some of the Universities. One of them gave me a remarkable criticism of some of the boys who come from schools such as this. He said that they were very good book scholars, but that they were not so valuable from a manly point of view, and particularly that they shirked responsibility. He gave me several specific instances of brilliant opportunities missed owing to this trait. The faculty of taking responsibility or command may be innate—to some extent it must be—but it can be brought out or very much encouraged by being in the position of a boy in the senior class of a school like this, as well as in that of a non-commissioned officer in our most valuable cadet corps. Parents ought to realise that, even if an extra year or two at school does not seem to produce some concrete or monetary advantage at once, the value to the character of their sons is enormous.

Every boy ought at least to try to pass the London Matriculation, which is the examination for which we chiefly prepare boys here. One very often finds that boys who have left too

young suddenly realise that they want to enter some occupation or profession for which this examination is a passport—and it is so for most occupations. That is to say, most banks, offices, and professional bodies regard this examination with respect, and will take it as a guarantee that a boy has had a very good education at school.

I will now come to our record for the past year. Of our Upper VIth Form, R. J. Deacock gained a £60 County Major Scholarship for three years at Wye Agricultural College; E. G. Francis qualified for a Major Scholarship, but was a few marks behind the last successful candidate for a scholarship. Our excellent and popular Senior Prefect, D. G. Parsons, has gone to St. Augustine's College, Canterbury, with a view to taking Orders. In the Matriculation Examination, C. Kennard and H. Lambert passed the External Matriculation in January, and the remaining seven members of the Lower Sixth all passed the School Matriculation (possibly a little harder than the external) in July. Both individually and as a Form they are to be congratulated, and we were very pleased that no boy failed. It will be seen from your programmes that Everett, Lambert, and Spence gained two distinctions each, and Outen, Pash, Potter, and Wade one each. Everett, Spence, and Wade are especially to be commended, as they were only just over 15½ years old, also Outen exactly 16. Martin Exhibitions of £6 each were awarded by the Governors to Outen, Spence, and Wade. In the Junior Examination we were also extremely successful; 26 certificates were gained and the Vth Form covered themselves with glory by getting eight in Honours, a record for the Form if not for the School. Notable amongst them Mattock with seven distinctions, and Turner with five. C. Spearing deserves our sympathy. He bravely went through the obligatory papers with entire success, but had then to go to bed with serious blood-poisoning. He would undoubtedly have done well, possibly have got Honours. The distinctions and subjects are printed in the paper in your hands. This is a record result for us.

Of our old boys, A. A. Ashcroft, Christ Church, Oxford, gained a 1st Class in the Honour School of Natural Science, and we have to lament his untimely death just after. E. Havinden, of Emmanuel College, Cambridge, got a 2nd Class in the History Tripos; N. A. Worley, of the same college, gained a Colonial Cadetship in the Indian Civil Service Examination, and J. W. Pooley passed the Interim B.Sc. of London University. Our flourishing Old Boys' Club, which does work so valuable and happy, both for themselves, and for us, was starting a new season with increased energy under the influence of our enthusiastic friends, Dr. Mitchiner and Mr. Cragg, but owing to the fact that half the members of the club are now serving in His

Majesty's Forces, the activities of the Association are at present in abeyance. We fervently hope they may shortly be resumed with greater success than ever.

With regard to the O.T.C., it would be difficult to say how much the government and the nation owe to these corps in the schools. Under the excellent guidance of Mr. Wade, our cadets keep up a most commendable state of efficiency. The Inspecting Officers from the War Office report most favourably (which is not by any means the case in some schools of this size) and the successful work is shown by the number (this year six), who have passed the difficult test for the "A" certificate. The corps suffers from a lack of money, and if the enthusiasm of the four masters, and of the boys in it were adequately rewarded the corps would have a heavy credit balance in the bank. Great praise is due to all concerned. So far as we can ascertain at present 104 Old Reigate Boys are serving their country—20 officers and 84 rank and file. One officer has died, one D. Ive been killed in action, two have been wounded. The totals are probably larger in every case, but it is not easy to get full statistics. Numbers of men who have enlisted are receiving commissions. If I am allowed to mention any names it might be those of our friends, the families of Rayner and Malcomson, although there are numbers of others who are only sons or the only ones of military age. We have hung a roll of honour on the staircase.

To return to domestic affairs, one master, Mr. Mainprize, has left us for promotion at Sheffield, and we welcome Mr. Abbey in his stead. Our curriculum is largely determined by the examinations for which we have to work, but we are always trying to improve our methods and keep abreast of the latest ideas in all subjects. We have lately increased the amount of Latin done in the lower half of the School in order to meet the case of those boys who come from preparatory schools, and in the few cases of boys who have to transfer to other schools, which do more classics than we do here. I do not think that the education we give at Reigate Grammar School can lose much by comparison with that in most schools in the country, and in Government inspection and public control parents have a guarantee that nothing less than a very high standard is maintained. I think they are beginning to see this and also to realise the value of a good education. Most of you will have heard that it is proposed to transfer the School to a new building on a site sufficiently large to ensure adequate playing fields. This is a nightmare which has been with me all my time of office. The School is certainly to lose in house-room, but I earnestly hope that the representatives of the Governors and of the town will see that the most is made of the site for the only purpose for which we seem to be moving, and that if our roots are torn from the ground where

Reigate Grammar School has grown for nearly 250 years they may be transplanted in such state that the next generation may not have occasion to accuse us of a cheese-paring or inadequate planning for the educational and physical needs of the place. May I say how pleased I am to have here my old Head Master and to let you hear him and to let him realise that some of the ideals that he instilled may in some small measure at least be handed on to other boys that they may get the great benefit that I did. I should like to thank the Chairman and the Governors for the great sympathy and kindness with which they receive and help me, and I wish to assure them that whatever success the School is having is due mostly to the devoted and loyal service of the Second Master and the Staff, to whom I am grateful for their enthusiastic assistance.

The prizes were then distributed by Dr. James as follows:—

Form (Lower) VI.—Mathematics, Spence i.; Science, Everett; English, Set 4, F. Potter.

Form V.—Mathematics, Arnold; Science, Spearing; English, Set 3, E. Turner.

Form IVa.—Mathematics, Bennett; Science, Harvey; English, Set 2, Farrington.

Form IVb.—Mathematics, Teasdale; Science, Watt.

Form IIIa.—Mathematics and Science, Bowden; English, Bowden.

Form IIIb.—Mathematics and Science, McGlennon i.; English, R. Potter.

French.—Set 8, Lambert; Set 7, Charlwood; Set 6, Bennett; Set 5, Gooda; Set 3, Bailey; Set 2, R. W. Potter; Set 1, Dales.

German.—Set 3, Wade; Set 2, Charlwood; Set 1, Teasdale.

Latin.—Wetherfield.

General Subjects.—Form II., Trowell i.; Form I., Trowell,

ii.

Special Prizes (Upper VI. Form).—Burtenshaw, Dare and Francis.

Special Prizes.—Captain's Prize for Good Conduct, D. Parsons; Drawing Prize, J. Knight; Sir John Watney's Challenge Cup for the Champion Athlete, J. H. G. Lillywhite.

Cadet Corps Prizes.—Sir B. V. S. Brodie's Cup for Signalling and Section Leading, Corpl. Burtenshaw; Old Boys' Challenge Shield for Best Section, Term II., 1914, Section 1 (Sergt. McKay); Mr. Gordon Gill's Prize for General Efficiency, Col.-Sergt. Parsons; Lieut. J. E. Hall's Challenge Cup for Best

Shot, Corpl. F. Potter; Col.-Sergt. F. H. Smith's Challenge Cup for Best Shot on School Range (age under 15), Pte. Briggs; Certificate "A" of the Army Council, Sergt. McKay, Sergt. Lillywhite, Corpls. C. Rayner, Burtenshaw, Francis, and Pash.

VALUE OF GRAMMAR SCHOOL.

Dr. James having expressed his pleasure at being present at the prize-giving of that school, the Headmaster of which was an old pupil of his, said he had a great appreciation of the old Grammar Schools of the country, for they had done a very great work indeed. It had been said in criticism that there was a mixture of classes in such schools, but he ventured to say that that was much more of a gain than a loss. It was a drawback to the public schools that their boys came so much from one class, as they did not get an insight into the life of other classes, whether above or below them (hear, hear). He hoped the parents of children at that school took and showed a genuine interest in their boys' education, and that they did care whether they were at the head of their form or the bottom of it. If the school was really to educate boys they must do something more than educate them to be good lawyers, or whatever their profession was to be. It had to turn them out good citizens, to try to make them think, so that they might be able to deal with the various problems, political and so on, which would confront them in life. There was no subject in education which would not leave its impress on a boy's mind if it was properly taught (hear, hear). He also wished to congratulate the School upon the success which it had won in the past year. Examinations were very often decried, but still they must remember that examinations were very useful; they tested results, and they tested the industry of the boys, and the capacity of the teachers. It was a great thing for a boy to contain in his mind not snippets of information, but large masses of subjects—masses which compelled him to have some knowledge of the subject as a whole. He also congratulated the School on what it was doing in the matter of national defence. This was a sad time for old schoolmasters with hundreds of boys at the Front, and seeing the names of many of their old pupils in the casualty lists. What one did feel was that every school should do—and he thought their schools were doing nobly—something to help the equipment of the country to meet the crisis through which it was passing. It was a noble cause which called them, a cause which should bring out the very best of all that England possessed; it was a cause of the liberties, first of all, of their own country and those of Europe, the cause of the deliverance of Europe from the grip of a remorseless and conscienceless tyrant, and he was glad that that School was doing what it could to help in this great struggle, and he was sure it would to the end (applause).

Upon the proposal of Alderman T. Malcomson, seconded by the Mayor, a hearty vote of thanks was passed to Dr. James for distributing the prizes.

THE CONCERT.

The concert occupied the concluding part of the proceedings, and was greatly enjoyed. A choir sang "The Frontier Line," and also gave the soldiers' song, "Tipperary," the latter, of course, being a favourite. A French play, "Le Bourgeois Gentilhomme," was creditably given, the parts being capitally taken by W. B. Dare, F. E. Potter, T. Spence, J. O. Whiting, C. H. Wade, L. Nicholson, H. Lambert and W. Sutton. The choir then sang in French the National Anthems of Belgium and France, and also those of Japan and Russia, the proceedings closing with the singing of the British National Anthem. Before the visitors dispersed the boys gave cheers for Dr. James, Sir Benjamin V. S. Brodie, and the Governors, Mr. and Mrs. Orme, Mr. and Mrs. Howarth and the Teaching Staff, the Visitors, the School, and finally for the Holidays.



Postscripts.

Dr. James' motto for non prize-winners is well worthy of remembrance, as being applicable to even greater prizes than school ones. It occurs in his story, told on Speech Day, of the tiny boy who gravely yet hopefully remarked, on seeing the Doctor's beard, "*Dot one tummin'!*"

The Editor regrets that, owing to the demands on his space, three articles have to be held over. They are "Modern Explosives" by H. G. Burtenshaw, "A Barn-Raising in Canada" by F. M. Steane, and "Life on a Windjammer" by H. Molyneux.

The latter of these has had a history, as it has been lost in the train so completely that we were informed that the instalment published in our No. 44 was the concluding one. The part yet to be published is, however, even more interesting than its predecessors, and we hope that some of it with the above will appear in our next issue, along with other excellent contributions that some of our readers doubtless already have in preparation.
