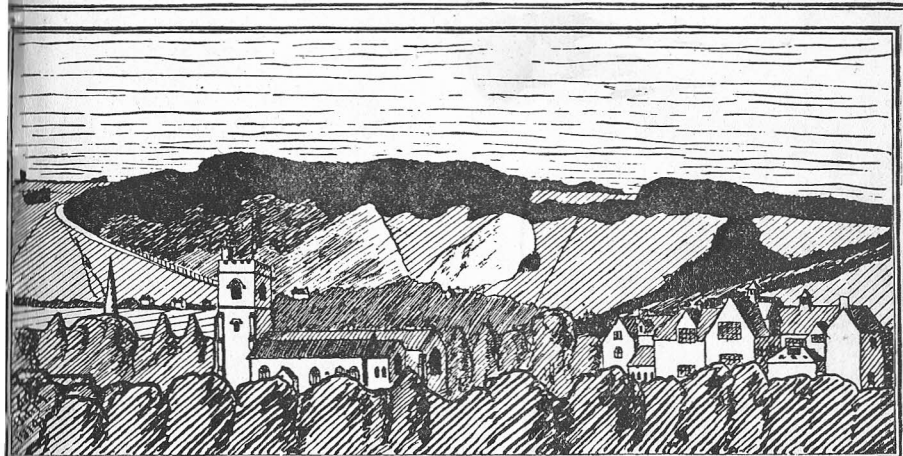


THE PILGRIM.



The Magazine of Reigate Grammar School



Pilgrim's Way

Vol. XV.

JULY, 1915.

No. 46.

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Editorial.

"Owing to the War" is the phrase which justifies and accounts for all those changes to which our lives at School have been subjected. It even explains why fellows no longer spend the whole of their pocket-money in the tuck-shop, but set aside a portion for the patriotic funds. It obviously explains, too, why a 'prentice hand has to undertake the compilation of this number of *The Pilgrim* and the writing of its editorial. The Editor proper has laid aside the weapon of words for that of deeds. He is showing a splendid and spirited patriotism—a patriotism of which the School is so proud that it desires that tribute should be paid him by his temporary successor. This we hasten to do. During his absence the work of editing *The Pilgrim* will have to go on as best it may. For this issue material did not come to hand as speedily as we could wish, with the result that at one time we feared that this number would be a failure. Happily, people began to bestir themselves as the time for going to press drew nigh, and so it is that we are able, after all, to present to our critical and exacting readers a number which, in bulk at least, will compare favourably with any of its predecessors.

Yet this is not all. This Magazine is not all that it should be. People do not appear to realise the purpose of a School Magazine. It is run, primarily, for the benefit of the pupils of the School; consequently, subject-matter ought to be sent in almost entirely by the boys, and not almost entirely by the masters, as is now the case. The Head-master has been kind enough to send in the concluding portion of his article on "Careers," which we would commend to the notice of all those fellows who will be shortly leaving school to fend for themselves. The end of the war will witness the beginning of economic depression. Money will be scarce and good posts hard to obtain by all who have not helped to win the victory. To such the wisdom of "playing for safety" ought to be apparent. Then there is another article, written in a lighter strain: this is the article on "Cintra." It can be read and enjoyed by all.

From the boys we have received little beyond the excellent article on "Modern Explosives," contributed by the Head Prefect—the very title of which article will be sufficient commendation to the bellicose members of the Junior School—and a number of exceedingly feeble Form Notes. We have forgotten one contribution! One individual, who essays to lisp in numbers, sent in some very halting verse. This we deemed unworthy of inclusion, and we would here add a word in season for the benefit of any others who may be inclined to soar in

verse in the pages of this Magazine. Before any fellow attempts this difficult feat he should first learn to walk steadily in prose.

But what is wrong? Why don't fellows send in contributions to their own Magazine? Why have not three of the House Captains sent in House Notes? The answer, we fear, is not far to seek. There is in existence a certain disinclination to take the trouble to do anything which is outside the strict routine. Fellows are slack: they cannot be bothered to write up "stuff" for *The Pilgrim*, even as frequently they cannot be bothered to turn up at School practice games. All this seems to show a blunting of the sense of appreciation of what the School does for its members and what it expects in return, an absence of esprit de corps, "something rotten in the state of Denmark." Perhaps an effete civilization accounts for the insidious growth of apathy in our midst, even as it does for the fond optimism and callous indifference to great issues, which unhappily exist in our glorious nation, and which may, in the near future, render compulsory military service necessary to national salvation. Be the cause what it may, the remedy is easily found. This lies in individual determination to realise responsibility. If the boy is blind to the responsibilities of School life, he will be blind, too, when he grows to man's estate, to the greater obligations of citizenship.

Yet a fraction of blame ought to be apportioned to certain Old Boys and their relatives. This is the Old Boys' Number, and we cannot but think that it might have been a better one. The School is interested in all its children—even in the grown-up ones. Those, too, who have been left behind—the faint-hearted, the feeble-of-foot-and-rheumatic-of-shoulder, the young—would like to know more about the doings of O.B.'s serving in the West, the Near East, and the Far, than they will glean from the following pages. Our War Budget contains but one letter—that from Norman Rayner. For this we are, of course, profoundly grateful, because it serves for an example, and because it is interesting. Even if it is quite impossible for O.B.'s to send contributions to the War Budget, there is frequently no reason why parents and relatives should not send in *selections* out of the letters which they receive. This could easily be done by those parents and relatives who are in the habit of passing round letters from hand to hand. Perhaps this and the other fault already alluded to will be remedied in our next issue.

To all Old Boys the School sends its warmest wishes, with the assurance that those who have to uphold its honour on the playing-fields and in the examination-room are "doing their bit."

Obituary.

The following Old Boys have met death in their country's service :—

Captain F. M. Gill, 1/24th London Regiment
(1890-91).

Lieut. W. H. S. Morrison, 1/24th London Regt.
(1901-02).

Captain F. M. Gill was the son of the late Mr. Hudswell Gill, who, it will be remembered, was a Member of the County Council, and a Governor of Reigate Grammar School. Captain Gill had been a Private in the London Rifle Brigade, and subsequently received a Commission in what is now known as the 24th Battalion, County of London Regiment. He married Miss Evelyn Todd, eldest daughter of Mr. Todd, J.P., of Finchley, and lived at "Bradwell," Earlswood. At the time of his death Captain Gill commanded "A" Company.

Lieut. W. H. S. Morrison, like Captain Gill, was a member of a well-known Reigate family, being the son of Mr. and Mrs. William Morrison, "Stonifers," Reigate. Lieut. Morrison was a member of this School from 1901-02, when he proceeded to Mill Hill. He received his Commission about five years ago.

"Morrison and Gill were both heroes."



Summer Term, 1915.

Valete.

Alden, Baker, Childs, Holt (M). Jaques, Jupe (H), Jupe (A.), Nicholson, Pastor, Peberdy, Pooley, Selmes, Simmons (H. V.), Watt, Whitby (E.)

Salvete.

Bache, Barber, Graham (re-entry), Sykes, Wiseman, Louveaux.

*School Notes.*

The Editorial, it will be noticed, contains an appreciation of the active patriotism of the Editor. Here the School is desirous of extending the right hand of welcome to the Rev. A. E. Taylor, who comes to us with much ripe experience in School work. Those who find themselves under his care may indeed congratulate themselves.

While congratulations and good wishes are being dispensed, we must not forget to reserve some for Mr. Hall and Mr. Lamb. So far we have not the pleasure of Miss Lamb's acquaintance, but our friendship with Miss Kathleen Hall is of quite long standing. There is no truth in the report that the Head-master has approached the young ladies with a view to a joint distribution by them of the prizes at the School Sports.

As a matter of fact, Sports-Day this year will be shorn of some of its former glory, and the reason is not far to seek. It would quite obviously be out of place to invite subscriptions to the prize fund, as people are giving all they can afford to those patriotic funds which seek to alleviate distress and suffering among the dependants of our gallant soldiers and sailors and brave allies. Thus it happens that when the Sports come to be held, some time after the exams. are over—the date is not yet fixed—boys will have to run for the honour of their Houses and for the glory of winning, and not to acquire a *pot*. Patriotism and good sportsmanship will see to it that the various events are as keenly contested as ever they were.

The list of names on the Roll of Honour continues to grow, with the result that a goodly company of Old Boys is now serving King and Country. With one or two sad exceptions, the number of victims of Prussian kultur is happily small. The dead we can but mourn; to the spent and maimed the School wishes a speedy recovery from their wounds. Two names must be mentioned, as they are the names of two Old Boys who

spent many weary months in Flanders. Willie Malcomson, it seems, was badly wounded by shrapnel in the shoulder, arm and chest. He came to see us at the School, after being temporarily discharged from hospital, but his appearance was so remarkably *fit* that Malcomson had to make apologies for it. (We understand that Dr. Phil Mitchiner was partly to blame.) We were as glad to see Malcomson as we are to hear that Gordon Mew, who holds a commission in the Royal Irish Rifles, and who was wounded near Ypres some little time ago, is progressing favourably at Wandsworth Hospital. The bullet having been extracted from his thigh, we all hope that the wound will soon heal.

While our Old Boys were facing German bullets in Flanders last term, the present members of the School were doing their utmost to stave off the attacks of influenza. In this they were not completely successful, and the casualties amongst the Staff were particularly high. This term the health bill is normal, a threatened general assault by German measles having been repulsed with great spirit.

A report of the Whit-Monday field-day on Walton Heath is printed elsewhere. It was a pity that the Corps had to expend its energies in extinguishing the incendiary fires caused by the enemy, because this fact alone saved the V.T.C. from complete annihilation. Several reports have come to hand of the smartness of the Corps' work on that day—up to the time when Hun tactics were resorted to by the enemy! Those who have the well-being of the Corps at heart are glad of these reports, and they will assuredly join us in expressing the hope that those people who opposed the idea of a company of the O.T.C. being formed at all at the School, but who now see how the O.T.C. is providing officers for the Army in England's hour of need, will for the future give the Reigate Grammar School Company all the help they can.

Were it not for the fact that there is sterner and more real fighting to be done, nobody would have enjoyed that Whit-Monday field-day more than Sergt. English, who is now somewhere very near the firing-line. A letter written to Mr. Wade the other day showed him spoiling for the fight. Should it ever happen that the Sergt. finds himself face to face and alone with a Hun, there will be some wicked work done, my masters! The last state of that Hun will be decidedly worse than the first!

The School has, of course, patted the VIA. savants on the back for what they achieved the other day. As many Old Boys, and others interested in the School, may not have heard the news, let it be said that, in the recent new Civil Service exam., Potter, Whiting, Sutton, and Outen found places among the first two hundred successful candidates, their places being 82nd, 171st, 177th, and 190th respectively, while W. B. Dare gained first place in mathematics, and third in the whole examination. The extent of these successes will perhaps be better understood when it is added that the total number of candidates entered for this examination was 4,000.

Two great improvements have been carried out in the Masters' Room and vicinity. Visitors to this chaste room may have noticed the beautiful letter-rack which adorns the left wall inside the doorway. (On the opposite wall hangs the 'D' book.) If they have not, they have surely taken note of the cup case which very properly hangs outside the door-way (opposite a ventilator.) For both improvements our best thanks are due to Mr. Eade. Long may they continue to adorn those walls!

We notice that little progress is being made in the building of the new School. The proposed site, it must be explained, is on the Reigate Lodge ground, but its present position seems to be "on the lap of the gods." Possibly the refusal of the L.G.B. to sanction the expenditure of money on local improvements will prolong its stay there! But we hope not!

With profound regret we have to introduce a touch of sadness into these notes. Mr. H.'s dog, that sportive creature which used to assist Wray to win the House matches, is no more! It happened thus:—some time before the end a strange and regrettable dislike for butcher boys was evinced and noticed. Dislike grew into a hatred which neither kindness nor cruelty could remove. The rest of the tale is harrowing. Suffice it to say that the end came one beautiful spring day, but he did not know and therefore did not flinch. Poor Paul!

To bring back the smiles to the reader's face, let us relate what happened to our own wee companion in weal and woe. In an evil moment we sold her (for a very good sum), and she now eats off a silver platter (we believe) and drinks out of a golden bowl. Yet the fickle jade forgot us when it was well with her! Eheu!

Somewhere in the Editorial something is said about the rather stupid verse which occasionally finds its way into the Editor's hands. There is frequently a tendency for the school-boy to break forth "in profuse strains of unpremeditated art," because to the average school-boy his existence is one long poem, and it is only natural, therefore, that he should now and again show his appreciation of things in general by rude verse. This child of his own invention is interesting really only to himself, and for that reason has to be rejected when offered to the Editor. At the same time it ought to be understood that tolerably good verse has always the chance of recognition. There is one poem in particular which the Editor will be delighted to publish, and that will be the one which, when set to music, will constitute the School carmen. If any of our poets want an idea, let them apply themselves to the thought of the pilgrim of old, enjoying to the full all the incidents of the green roads that happen, yet at the same time holding tenaciously to the high purpose which he has set before himself. Given the idea, the words may suggest themselves; and given the words, the music may follow.

The conclusion of these notes must be employed in describing briefly the Empire Day address which the School was privileged to hear from Dr. Parkin, C.M.G. On May 31st the members of this School, together with the pupils of Radnor House School and the County School, repaired to the Congregational School-room, Redhill. Miss Anderton introduced Dr. Parkin to his youthful audience after the National Anthems of the Allies had been sung, introducing him as a traveller who was thoroughly well acquainted with the Empire. In the course of his remarks, Dr. Parkin attempted to impress upon his hearers the enormous size of the Empire. This, he pointed out, was the measure of the British people's stewardship—the extent of its obligations. The builders and the upholders of the Empire have to be strong, physically and morally. Weaklings are worse than useless—they are a curse. They can do more harm among natives in twenty-four hours than can be undone by multitudes of missionaries in many years. The outposts of the Empire require only fit men, and they have the right to insist that the men and women who go out to them from the Old Country should be tested and passed as Sutton's seeds have to be. It was all the old, true story that the greatness of a nation depends on its goodness; yet the old, true story gained much by the telling. It is good to be reminded of the mighty traditions on which our Empire is founded; it is expedient that this should

be done when the very existence of that Empire is at stake. The School showed its appreciation of Dr. Parkin's address in the vote of thanks put forward by the Head-master and by the hearty cheers given by the boys.



O.T.C. Notes.

The past term was uneventful, but we have to record a further increase in numbers.

Mr. McKay has left us. He joined the 2/7th King's Liverpool Regt. soon after Easter, and is now in the Canterbury district.

Mr. Dawson, who was wounded in February, has now quite recovered. He was married in March, and he and his bride spent a few days in Reigate at the end of last term. Mr. Dawson is on active service again and may be off to the Front again soon.

W. D. Malcomson is about again. He was severely wounded, and we are glad to be able to congratulate him and ourselves on what appears to be a remarkable recovery. His brother, A. J. L., is now gazetted to the Artillery.

H. Willoughby is a prisoner in Germany. Both his brothers are serving, Harold in the R.E., and J. T. has a commission in the South Staffordshire Regt.

H. J. Hunter and J. Dare are both at the Front now, as is A. E. Macloghlin.

J. H. Mitchiner has been gazetted to the 12th West Yorks.

Now the new armies are ready to go, the School will soon be well represented at the Front. Four or five of our Senior N.C.Os., who will be leaving at the end of this term, are beginning work in military subjects in order to prepare for commissions.

Lieut.-Col. Morgan, "The Queen's" Regt., will inspect the Contingent on Monday, July 19th, at 3 p.m.

We append the results of the Shield Competition for the Christmas and Easter terms, and also our list of Old Boys serving, the latter having been brought up to date.

OLD BOYS' SHIELD.

3rd Term, 1914.	Section 4.—Sergt. Burtenshaw, 874.
	„ 3.—Corp. Lamb, 843.
	„ 8.—Lance-Sergt. Wade, 835.
1st Term, 1915.	Section 8.—Lance-Sergt. Wade, 842.
	„ 1.—Corp. Miller, 838.
	„ 4.—Sergt. Burtenshaw, 819.
	„ 3.—Corp. Lamb, 796.

We have received a copy of a diary kept by H. Mc N. Fraser, London Scottish, who died of wounds received in action last February. Any member of the Contingent who would like to see it should apply to the O.C.

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. (29A 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. Lancashire 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
 G. T. McKay, 2nd Lieut. 2/7th "Liverpool Regt.
 A. E. Huxtable, Lieut. R.A.M.C.
 J. H. Mitchiner, 2nd Lieut. West Yorks Regt.
 E. L. Higgins, 2nd Lieut.
 J. H. G. Lillywhite, 2nd Lieut. R.N. Division
 G. M. Mew, 2nd Lieut. Royal Irish Rifles
 F. Martin, London Scottish
 R. Martin
 H. Mc N. Fraser, London Scottish (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, Sergt. " "
 S. Bartlett " "
 G. H. James " "
 G. S. Faulkner " "
 C. Ward, 4th Bn. Essex Regt.
 L. Green, 4th Bn. "The Queen's"
 R. A. J. Porter, 4th Bn. "The Queen's"

R. G. Thomson, 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, Middlesex 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. J. 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
 E. M. Headley, 9th Lancers
 C. S. Bangay, A.S.C.
 W. Woollett, Sussex Yeomanry
 D. L. Davies A.S.C.
 C. J. Newman, Sergt. 2/15th County of London
 F. Holt, 9th South Lancashire Regt.
 P. Pym, A. & S. Highlanders
 A. G. Smith, R.A.M.C.
 W. C. Kendrick, 21st City of London
 F. M. Panzetta, London University O.T.C.
 J. Shapland, Surrey Yeomanry
 F. M. Steane, Sergt. Canadian Division
 O. Blackler
 R. Lowe
 F. Pepper, Northants Yeomanry
 H. J. Hunter, 4th Seaforth Highlanders
 J. Macloghlin, North Lancashire 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. A. N. Walker, 6th Essex
 G. Gilbert, "The Queen's" Regt.
 C. H. Bates, 5th Bn, "The Queen's"

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

F. G. Gill, Captain 24th County of London
 F. M. Gill, Captain 24th County of London
 (killed in action)
 W. H. Morrison, Lieut. 1/24th London Regt.
 (killed in action)
 D. Figg, Captain, 24th County of London
 S. T. Malcomson, Captain R.F.A. (T.F.)
 H. W. Hardy, Lieut. Royal Navy
 W. R. Green, Lieut. Army Ordnance Dept.
 J. T. Willoughby, 2nd Lieut. South Staffordshire Regt.
 S. Steane, 2nd Lieut. R.A.
 E. J. E. Tunmer, 2nd Lieut. Shropshire L.I.
 G. Cragg, Sergt. 5th Bn. "The Queen's"
 C. Dawson, " "
 W. A. Bell, Sergt. " "
 T. Hammond, " "
 W. H. Jones, Queen Victoria's Rifles
 G. H. Ince, Co. Sergt.-Major London University 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 University O.T.C.
 T. Jenkins, Royal Engineers
 D. Green
 J. Holm, New Zealand Division
 E. Budgen
 Harold Willoughby, Royal Engineers
 C. W. Sanders, 10th Royal Fusiliers
 J. T. Harley, Captain 1/24th London Regt.
 W. C. Kendrick, R.A.M.C.



Volunteer Training.

REIGATE AND REDHILL CORPS FIELD OPERATIONS.

Extract from the "Surrey Mirror."

The Reigate, Redhill, and Nutfield detachments of the 4th Battalion (Reigate) Surrey Volunteer Training Corps held field practices on the Reigate Hills and Walton Heath on Whit-Monday. An interesting day's programme had been laid down, and the weather being beautifully fine, the arrangements were productive of much useful instruction. The heat of the day was tempered by a cooling breeze on the hills, but the climb up the Pilgrim's Way in the morning proved a trying experience. The arrangements in the afternoon were somewhat curtailed by reason of an outbreak of fire on the heath, considerable time being devoted to beating out the flames. The fire broke out when the men were having their lunch, and at a spot some 600 yards from where they were seated, and about three-quarters of an hour after all firing had ceased. The cause of the fire is unknown, but a tradesman of the Borough, in one of the companies, saw a lad run away, and a moment later flames burst out from the spot.

FIGHT ON THE HILLS.

The men, who paraded at the Drill Hall, were formed into a battalion, under the command of Col. Hartley, with the following company officers: Capt. S. D. Myers, Mr. R. E. Neale, and Mr. A. E. Cornwall-Walker, and Regimental Sergt.-Major T. Penfold. The Reigate Military Band, under Mr. G. H. Byford, was also present, and marched with the main body,

playing a number of tunes. Shortly after eleven the advance guard, consisting of "A" Company, marched off through Reigate town, the whole column marching as if passing through hostile country. The opposing force consisted of the Reigate Grammar School Officers' Training Corps, under Captain N. H. Wade, and they were known to have taken up a strong line on the Reigate hills to oppose the advance of the attacking force. The attacking force marched to the foot of Queen's Park, and in extended order ascended the steep hill-side. The advance guard arriving at the top of the hill cautiously advanced in a westerly direction, and information was brought to them by the mounted infantry, who were acting as scouts, that the enemy was strongly entrenched on Colley Hill. Taking advantage of the cover on the right flank, the advanced party went forward, and the crack of rifles quickly showed that the defenders had discovered them. The O.T.C. advanced men fell back on their main position, and for some time there was a lively interchange of shots. The advance parties of the V.T.C. were hung up, and awaited the arrival of the supports and the main body. There was a good deal of desultory firing, and then through gaps in the hedge bordering the Queen's Park the main body of the V.T.C. advanced, and deploying across the top of the hill advanced in a very creditable manner. Hollows and folds in the ground were taken advantage of, and an overwhelming force was brought to bear upon the O.T.C. For some time the attack was hung up, whilst the O.T.C. retired to a new position somewhere on the borders of Walton Heath. It was assumed that they were covering their retirement by means of a machine gun, which swept a narrow pathway on the right of the advancing force. On the left a strong party of the V.T.C. crept round to neutralise this advantage, while the advanced party, by a series of individual rushes, attempted to rush the gun. For a time these rushes were made in the correct method, but some companies advanced almost in mass, and if it had been in Flanders there would have been a very heavy casualty list. In due course the flanking party accomplished their purpose, and the O.T.C. continued to fall back upon their new position. A difficult bit of work faced the V.T.C., the advance having to be made through dense undergrowth and bushes, whilst every track and footpath seemed to be covered by the fire of the enemy. Much ammunition was expended, and the undergrowth was cleared of the snipers. The O.T.C. had, however, taken up a very strong position, from which they were able sweep with their fire a long stretch of road, and successfully held up the attack. The attackers were unable to dislodge them, and then the cease-fire sounded.

FIRE ON THE HEATH.

The various companies were re-assembled, and the two forces were marched to the open ground in front of the "Sportsman." Al fresco lunch was eaten, and the Reigate Military Band played selections. The V.T.C. drum and bugle band also played. While the men were finishing their lunch the outbreak of fire occurred. The men were seated on the ground to the windward of the fire, and immediately it was seen there was a rush for the spot. In a very few minutes the fire had assumed alarming proportions, and, fanned by the strong breeze, it spread rapidly. Roaring and cracking, the flames leapt twenty and thirty feet high, and there seemed no possibility of extinguishing it, so rapidly did it spread. The O.T.C. and V.T.C. were recalled, arms and ammunition were collected, and the men were marched off to the fire. Furze bushes were cut down, and a successful attempt was made to beat down the flames. The dense smoke made it difficult to approach the flaming heather and bushes, but the men tied handkerchiefs around their faces, and then with vigour set to work to prevent any further spread of the flames. After half an hour's hard work the fire was localised, and it was not long afterwards that it burned itself out, and only dense columns of smoke arose from the blackened and charred heath.

THE AFTERNOON'S OPERATIONS.

In consequence of the fire the afternoon's programme had to be considerably curtailed. However, an interesting couple of hour's work was again carried out. The O.T.C. were again the opposing force, and they took up a line on the heath, being skilfully protected by the undulations of the ground. The advance of the V.T.C. was somewhat hurriedly carried out, and full advantage was not taken of cover. Considerable firing took place, but neither side advanced or retired, and cease-fire put an end to the operations. The companies were then withdrawn, and assembled near the "Sportsman." Here they were addressed by Colonel Hartley, who said on the whole the day's work had been very well carried out, particularly the advance in the morning. He also pointed out where improvement was needed, and spoke of the need of the men to take more advantage of cover.

The battalion, headed by the O.T.C., then marched back to Reigate, being played into the town by the Reigate Military Band, and was dismissed at the Drill Hall. The number of men on parade of the V.T.C. was nearly 200, and the signalling and ambulance sections were also present.



Old Boys' Club.

REPORT OF THE COMMITTEE FOR THE YEAR ENDING

MARCH 20TH, 1915.

The members of the Club are now 155 in number, an increase of 54 since the last General Meeting, and this would have been greater had there been a normal year's work.

We regret to announce the death of three members, A. A. Ashcroft, H. Mc N. Fraser, and D. Ive, the two latter dying on the battlefield in France.

It was decided in September that, owing to so many Old Boys being called away by the War, the number serving being about 150, it was desirable to abandon most of the winter programme; this was accordingly done, except for the Football Matches against the School; these took place as announced, on October 24th and March 20th, the first resulting in a win for the School by 9 goals to 5 and the second in a win for the Club by 4 goals to 1.

In the earlier part of the year the members showed a greatly increased interest in the Club's work and welfare; the attendance at both the Cricket Match and the Al Fresco Concert being much larger than on previous years; and interest had revived in the "Johnson-Ragg" Scholarship scheme. The Football Club promised to be a successful venture, but all matches were scratched owing to the War. The Cricket Match was played on June 13th and resulted in a win for the Club by 20 runs.

The Al Fresco Concert, held on the School ground the same evening, was an unqualified success, and great credit reflects on the Concerts Committee.

The Committee feels that the present abnormal conditions will in no way weaken the interest of members in the Club, but rather cement more firmly the ties which bind them to their School.

G. E. CRAGG,
P. H. MITCHINER, } Hon. Secs.

The Committee recommend to the General Meeting that, owing to the abnormal conditions caused by the European War, the Officers and Committee of the Club shall remain as elected by the Annual General Meeting in 1914; and that members not serving at the War be asked to pay their subscriptions for the year 1915 to meet current expenses; donations from Life Members to *The Pilgrim* or General Funds would be welcome.

NOTES

The War broke on us like a thunderclap in August and we scattered. The Country's call to arms was answered—and answered by our Old Boys—well. Of some hundred and fifty odd has the Secretary gathered news, and rumour has it that yet more are serving. Will O.Bs. (or friends) please send in names of Old Reigateians with the Army or Navy, that these may be placed on the roll of those serving, which is kept at the School?

We extend our deep sympathy to the parents of those Old Boys who have fallen in the field; at present they are fortunately few, though none the less honoured and regretted by their old school-fellows.

D. IVE, 2nd Lieut. Queen's Royal West Surrey Regt., was killed by a bullet in the trenches, early in October, some three weeks after joining at the Front.

H. McN. FRASER, London Scottish, died of tetanus after being wounded in January.

We regret to have to announce the death of two other Old Boys:—

S. RAYNER, who died after a long and painful illness.

A. A. ASHCROFT, 2nd Lieut. Queen's Royal West Surrey Regt., who had just taken a First in his Oxford Finals, and who, had he been spared, would have no doubt done good work at the Front.

The wounded—

Lieut. A. M. DAWSON, Hants Regt.,

Lance-Sergt. A. J. MALCOMSON, London Scottish,

Corpl. W. D. MALCOMSON

are all doing well; the two former have rejoined, A. J. Malcomson having taken a commission in R.F.A. (T.F.)

The Sick—A. HOOD, Queen's Westminsters, also doing well.

The following is a list of members who are serving, with, as far as is known, the corps to which they are attached. If any member has been omitted he can rectify this by communicating with the Secretary:

	Corps.	Last reported from
Dann, E. W.	.. Capt. A.C.C.	.. France
Dawson, A. M.	.. Lieut. Hants Regiment	.. France
Tunmer, E. J.	.. 2nd Lieut. Shropshire L.I.	..
McKay, G. T.	.. 2nd Lieut.	..

Wade, N. H.	..Capt. O.T.C.Reigate
Eade, S. G.	..2nd Lieut. O.T.C.Reigate
Apted, O. H.	..Royal Fusiliers..Ludgershall, Wilts.
Ashdown, C. F.	.. " "Caterham
Atchley, R.	..2nd Lieut. Royal West Yorks..Yorkshire
Bangay, C. S.	..Corporal Army Postal Service..France
Bell, W. A.	..Sergeant, Royal West SurreyBedford
Blunden, A. C.	..Indian PoliceIndia
Brace, T.18th County of London
Budden, H. W.	..2nd Lieut.
Colton, V. M.	..? BedfordsShoreham
Cragg, G. E.	..Sergeant, Royal West Surrey..India
Dawson, H. L.	..23rd County of London
Duncan, C. M.	..2nd Lieut. R.F.A.
Figg, D.Capt. 24th Co. London T.F.France
Figg, J.2nd Lt. 2/24th "Watford
Francis, E.	..London University O.T.C.
Garton, G. E.	..The Buffs
Gill, F. G.Capt. 2/24th Co. London T.F.Watford
Green, D.
Halstead, F. N.	..R.N.V.R.At Sea
Hammond, J.	..Middlesex YeomanryEgypt
Hammond, T.	..Royal West SurreyIndia
Higgins, E. L.	..2nd Lieut.Eastbourne
Hoyle, O. R.	..Queen's WestminstersFrance
Huxtable, A. E.	..Lieut. R.A.M.C. (1st Lond. F.A.)Hastings
Ince, G. H.	..Co. Sergt.-Major L.V.O.T.C.
James, G. H.	..Royal West SurreyIndia
Keasley W.	..Lanc-Sergt. Royal West SurreyIndia
Keeler, G.	..15th County of London
Kennard, L.	..Ambulance Driver, British Red Cross Society
Learner, J. H.	..Royal West SurreyIndia
Lee, R.Queen Victoria Rifles..France
Lillywhite, J. H. G.	..2nd Lieut. R.N. DivisionCrystal Palace
Loue, R.R.A.M.C. (T.)No. 4 Hosp., London
Malcomson, A. J. L.	..2nd Lieut. R.F.A. (T.)London
	(Late Sergt. London Scottish)France
Malcomson, W. D.	..Corpl. London ScottishHospital
Marsh, H. L.	..Sergt. Surrey YeomanryEgypt
Martin, R. J.	..London ScottishFrance
Mew, G.2nd Lieut. Royal Irish Rifles..
Miles, W.Royal NavyPortsmouth
Mitchiner, J. H.	..2nd Lieut. Royal West Yorks..Penzance

Mitchiner, P. H.	Capt. R.A.M.C. (T.) S. Thom. Hos. (Military Sec.) London
Pratt, F. H.	.. Royal Sussex Eastbourne
Rayner, C.	.. Lance-Corpl. R. West Surrey Purfleet
Rayner, C. H.	.. Sergt. Royal West Surrey India
Rayner, N.	.. R.F.A. France
Robertson, W. D.	.. Lieut. R.F.A. Aldershot
Ryall, C.	.. London University O.T.C.
Scollick, G. E.	.. Army Pay Corps London
Smith, C. M.	.. Sergt. Essex Norwich
Taylorson, E. W.	.. 2nd Lieut. A.O.D.
Thompson, R. G.	.. Royal Fusiliers Malta
Weeks, S. F.	.. Royal Engineers Bournemouth
White, H. H.	.. Royal Fusiliers Shoreham
Apted, F. E.	.. Engineer, Dover Harbour Defences
Gilbert, S. E. M.	.. Inspector of Explosives and Munitions

Many Old Boys, who are not yet O.B.C. members, are also serving, amongst these are:—

	Corps.	Last reported from
F. M. Gill	.. Capt. 24th Co. London	.. France
S. T. Malcomson	.. Capt. R.F.A. (T.F.)	.. Egypt
A. Hood	.. Queen's Westminsters	.. Hospital
W. Hedges	.. Lance-Corpl. R. West Surrey	.. India
S. Gibbs	.. 21st County of London	..
H. Hunter	.. Argyll & Suther. Highlanders	.. France
D. L. Davis	.. Army Pay Corps	.. London
P. Pym	.. Argyll & Suther. Highlanders	.. Glasgow
W. R. Green	.. Lieut A.O.D.	..
T. Willoughby	.. 2nd Lieut. Royal West Surrey	.. Prisoner of W.
F. Molyneux	.. Royal Fusiliers	.. Caterham
J. Willoughby	.. 2nd Lieut. South Staffs. Regt.	..

We shall be pleased to get the names of any more who choose to send in for publication.

The whole of last year's programme was abandoned, except the events which had already taken place before the declaration of War—the General Meeting, and the Football Matches against the Grammar School.

The Cricket Match, played June 13th, resulted in a win for the O.B.C. after a good game.

The Al Fresco Concert, held in the playground on the same evening, was a huge success. Our best thanks are due to the

Performers and Committee. Amongst the former were Miss Clifton, Miss Brooks, Miss Silcock, Messrs. A. and W. Malcomson, A. Pook, and many others, whose names the Secretary has forgotten, having lost his list in the excitement of war.

The Football Matches, played by scratch teams, on October 24th (lost) and March 20th (won) served to keep up social communication with the boys at School.

The Annual General Meeting held on March 20th was a record—it was over in 40 minutes!! Some 20 members were present and they did not waffle.

- (1). The Officers and Committee were re-elected for the ensuing year.
- (2). It was resolved that "Members not on active service be asked to pay their subscriptions to meet current expenses."
- (3). That "Donations from Life Members to *The Pilgrim* or General Funds will be welcome."

The Hon. Treasurer would draw the attention of Vice-Presidents and members to the latter resolutions, the response to the notices announcing the opinion of the General Meeting having being poor.

It was further resolved that a booklet be issued, and that the names of members in the Services be marked. This has been done as accurately as the Secretary can guess from information which members have not supplied.

Congratulations to our late Chairman, Mr. H. J. Gritton on his marriage; also to Mrs. H. J. Gritton on acquiring so capable a husband. Our only regret on hearing the announcement of the wedding was that we see so little of our married members.

Congratulations to the Hon. Treasurer (Mr. Hall) and Chairman (O. Kennard) on acquiring a daughter apiece.

Members are urged to hang together as far as possible in this national crisis, and not to forget that the Secretary (at home) will be most pleased if they will send news of their deeds to him at St. Thomas's Hospital, S.E.; the Secretary (in India) is not at present on the active list. Prompt answers to correspondents not guaranteed.

P. H. MITCHINER,

SCHOLARSHIP SCHEME ACCOUNT for the year ending 28th February, 1915.

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March 5th, 1915.

ACCOUNT OF RECEIPTS AND PAYMENTS for the year ending 28th February, 1915.

RECEIPTS.			£	s.	d.
To	Balance in hand	9 19 6
„	Subscriptions—		£	s.	d.
	1 Life at £2 2s. od.	..	2	2	0
	47 Annuals at 5/-	..	11	15	0
	21 do. at 2/6	..	2	12	6
	7 do. at 1/-	..	7	0	0
			<hr/>		
				16	16 6
„	Donations—				
	F. S. Orme, Esq., President	1	1	0	
	Temple Newell, Esq., Vice-President	10	6	
	J. Selwyn, Esq., Vice-Pres.	..	10	6	
	F. G. Gill, Esq.	1	1	0
	Dramatic Society Section ..	2	15	0	
	Sundry to				
	<i>Pilgrim</i> Fund	1	2	6	
	Steinmetz Wreath Fund	1	3	6
			<hr/>		
			2	6	0
			<hr/>		
			8	4	0
			<hr/>		
			£35	0	3

PAYMENTS.			£	s.	d.
By Secretarial Expenses	2	14	2
„ Printing	7	14	6
„ Sports Prize	1	1	0
„ <i>Pilgrims</i>	17		0
„ Concert Expenses—		£ s. d.			
W. D. Malcomson	..	1 0 0			
Rose—Piano	..	12 6			
Wade—Refreshments	..	10 0			
Printing	..	1 2 0			
Gratuities	..	10 6			
				3 15	0
„ Al Fresco Concert Expenses—					
Domestic Bazaar	..	4 10			
Sergt. English	..	5 4			
Goundry	..	2 0			
				12	2
„ Balance in hand	18	6	5
			£35	0	3

I have examined the above Account with the Books and Vouchers and found same to be correct.
J. E. HALL, Hon. Treasurer. HARRY KEASLEY, A.C.A., Hon. Auditor,
March 5th, 1915.

Football.

There is but little to chronicle as to last term's doings. As is usually the case in the Lent term, only a few School matches were played, a large number of House matches being the feature of a short (and shortened) term. Also the weather and ground conditions have been against us. Not one of us but has been glad that our ground has been of such use to Mr. Thomas Atkins, a gentleman admired by all; at the same time he and the rain reduced it to a veritable quagmire.

We record with regret that there has been little, if any, increase of keenness shown by the School as a whole. We do not intend to enlarge on our last term's remarks, or even repeat them, for we feel that it is just the very slackers whom we wish to reach who don't take the trouble to read these notes. Some boys display admirable esprit de corps, and willingly do all they can for House and School—this is as it should be. *Must* we always say *some* not *all*?

Redstone won both Footer Cups, as is doubtless chronicled elsewhere. Both competitions were, however, interesting (though Mister Slacker doesn't think so) and, as an equalisation of numbers appears to be about to take place, except perhaps for poor old Priory, we may hope to see still keener competition in the near future—next season, perhaps.

There is little to add to last term's matches as to the players. It is unfortunate that we were unable to see the proofs, for a few printer's errors escaped detection. As the players concerned have as a rule been informed of the errors, they may now be buried in oblivion, with one exception: the criticism which appeared on S. C. Charlwood was obviously inapplicable to him, and was intended for W. B. Dare (right half) who does not appear. With regard to the former, our notes on him have been lost. It should suffice to say that he has obtained his colours in his first season, which must be about a record. The other recipients of colours were C. E. Spearing, Dare, Mattock, Whiting and Hayllar. Congratulations to everyone!

The tale of last term's matches is soon told. Guildford were due to come to us on the 30th of January, but owing to a mistake failed to turn up. However, the military spectators were quite pleased to organise a scratch team on the spot, and a very vigorous but always pleasant game resulted with the score a draw—three goals all.

In the middle of the term the Lodge ground was quite unfit for play, and we had to play Battersea and Horsham up at School. It is a little difficult to see why, but the School ground undoubtedly still suits our boys better than their opponents. We beat Battersea by the very considerable total of eight goals

(Hayllar got five of them) to none; and even the redoubtable Horsham, who, however, were certainly a good deal weaker than the previous term, by the respectable total of five goals to one; to Guildford away we lost unaccountably, and as we think—inexcusable, by two goals to one; and a very strong team of Old Boys beat us without disgrace by four goals to two.



Cricket.

The term opens with a mixture of satisfaction and regret. Regrets are never worth indulgence, especially by the young, so we will just say that we have lost more heavily of our players than is usual, and pass on at once to consider what cause we have for congratulation—and we have indeed a fine one. This year we are enabled to use the Reigate Priory Cricket Ground, on which we can, when necessary, have two games going at once, apart of course from the fact that the use of such a ground is of itself a great privilege; but we have also the use of this ground for practice and our nets are up and in use. Such opportunities for practice have not occurred to Reigatians for many years. Let us then make the best use of them. Practice, PRACTICE, ALL THE TIME, is what we want. There is now no excuse for any boy not getting all he has time for. Let us then see to it that we all pull together and improve the standard of our cricket, which has been a reproach to us as a School for years. There is opportunity now for little boys to get net practice—this has hardly been possible in the past—and it is to be hoped that they will set an example in their keenness to take advantage of it.

Congratulations to Sutton and Spearing on being made Captain and Vice-Captain respectively. We feel sure they will carry on worthily the traditions which have been handed down to them. Congratulations also to Pash and C. A. Risbridger on their colours.

It is not possible to make use of the usual heading of "Characters of the Team" for what follows, for the very simple reason that we haven't at the time of writing got a team. Two practice matches and a House match are all the opportunities we have had of selection, and we certainly haven't eleven players in the whole school of anything like first eleven calibre, so that the said selection will be no easy matter. Let us head these few remarks:

SOME CRICKET CHARACTERS.

W. G. SUTTON (Captain) must of course come first. He has shewn that his batting is as safe as ever, though he has done

little as yet to dazzle. He is still, we fear, oppressed by his position, but practice will undoubtedly remove this. We are looking forward with confidence to seeing him once more meting out terrible punishment as in the past to any loose ball opposing bowlers dare to send him. We are glad to record that he has shown that he can be a change bowler of more than "useful" quality; and, of course, he maintains his position as one of the best fieldsmen the school has ever had. Now then, Sutton, batting practice, please, especial attention to the overcoming of nervousness and the severe punishment of loose bowling!

C. E. SPEARING (Vice-Captain) ought also to trouble the scorer considerably. His reach, of course, is quite phenomenal, so that it is impossible for any ball to be a "good length" to him: as soon as it ceases to be short-pitched he can easily smother it. He is good at laying on the wood, and only needs practice to do himself justice. He fields excellently, and can bowl if necessary.

C. A. RISBRIDGER has not yet done much this season in the batting line. We know however that his possibilities are considerable in that direction, and we remember especially his natural abilities on the leg side and the assiduity with which he has cultivated all-round strokes. (Why won't other people take the trouble to do likewise?) His average last season, when he was very young for first eleven cricket, was 9.83. He is, of course, our best bowler, his action being especially good, and carrying with it a natural break. He took twelve wickets last season, as first change, but should average more like fifty this.

G. MATTOCK is a polished bat. He is also improving as a judge of runs (once a great fault of his) and in the field. He can bowl, too, but has unfortunately a rather doubtful action.

H. G. BURTENSHAW is a general utility man. He bats, bowls, and fields consistently, without brilliance. He is always worth his place in the team: and besides, the moral effect of his presence is always excellent.

W. L. JORDAN is a great bowler, with, unfortunately, his off days. He has entirely lost his doubtful action of two seasons back, and, since his length and break are as good as ever, we expect much from him. He is an excellent field, and a good "swiping" batsman.

V. HAMMOND will probably get a place. He is a stylish bat and a good field. He has been a successful bowler in second eleven company, and he does bowl a very good ball occasionally. A present, however, he bowls too many bad balls to be regarded as a really useful bowler. Practice should get him out of this, and then he will be an extremely good all round man.

S. C. CHARLWOOD is useful with both bat and ball, without being brilliant with either. Remembering how consistently useful he was in the football team, we have great hopes of him at the summer game. Certainly he shows great steadiness in both departments indicated.

C. W. E. BISHOP is a brilliant field, a steady, stylish bat, and a useful bowler. In the last-named department, though he is never brilliant, he is extremely consistent. We have seen him bowl (for the second eleven) throughout an innings without sending down a single bad ball—a rare feat indeed for a schoolboy. He played a very good innings indeed in a practice game recently.

The above may all be regarded as “probables.” Since, as will be seen, they number only nine all told, search must be made among the “possibles” for the remainder of the eleven. First and foremost, we want a wicket-keeper. In this connection Dare and K. A. Spearing have been mentioned. Neither are up to first eleven standard in this line, though both perform fairly well. Dare has an additional claim to consideration for his batting, for he can hit hard and straight, and is quite a useful tail-ender even in first eleven company. Other “possibles” for the gloves are C. E. Spearing, S. Charlwood, Bishop, or even Sutton, all of whom are “probables” for the team on other grounds.

Among other candidates for a place in the eleven Hurditch calls for mention. He is a very good bowler, and has a style which suggests that he ought to be good for runs, though we have not as yet seen him make many. He is young and should improve. T. Spence has shown batting talent which practice may yet render first-rate. But really the last two places are extremely open, and very few senior boys with any aptitude at all need give up hope of a place, if they will only remember that though the very greatest cricketers are born all others are *made*, and made by assiduous practice, which is more essential to a cricketer than to a participant in any other form of sport.



Careers II.

In the last article the Civil Service was treated. The Navy and Army are, at the time of writing, in so extraordinary a position, and, in any case, the commissioned ranks require such private means that they hardly come within the reach of most boys in this School. Let us, therefore, consider some possibilities under the heading of Banking and Insurance.

BANKS.—Appointments in these are akin to those in the lower ranks of the Civil Service, inasmuch as they commence with a small but adequate initial salary (say £45), and rise by slow stages to what may be considered a fair competency (£250 or £300). There is also the chance of promotion to a managership, in which post anything from £250 to £700 may be earned. Sick-pay is generous, holidays are regular, there are fair pension schemes, with mutual contributions from the clerk and the bank. The hours are regular and not excessive, except at certain periods of high pressure. The actual work is not unpleasant, and the position of manager is one of some dignity, as he comes into contact with all the most important activities of the locality in which he lives, and by his business acumen, or social relations, he can bring business to his branch and earn promotion or credit with the heads of the firm.

The boy who desires to enter a bank must have a good general knowledge, if possible attested by some certificate, such as the London Matriculation or the Junior Certificate in Honours. This is important, because, if he is to get promotion, he must show that he is capable and anxious to learn, and he must have a wide knowledge to deal adequately with the various forms of business that come in his way—such as property, the value of businesses, societies and institutions, stocks and shares in public companies, all of which may be of innumerable kinds. It is also desirable to have some recognised certificate, as he would otherwise have to pass the entrance examination of the bank. Great stress is laid upon mathematics, especially arithmetic, English composition, a foreign language, and last, but not least, handwriting. Besides, a boy must be of good appearance, manners, and speech; courteous, painstaking, punctual, discreet, and, needless to say, scrupulously trustworthy and honest.

During the War the banks have, in some cases, rather relaxed their requirements in order to fill up the gaps left by those who are serving. In the ordinary course, however, the aspirant for an appointment in addition to possessing all the qualities we already mentioned, must get an introduction to the bank from a director, chief official, or large customer; without this he could have no chance of being taken. Even after he has been successful and has been accepted, he will have to show that he is anxious to acquire knowledge of his work, and his claims to promotion will be considerably strengthened if he passes the examinations of the Institute of Bankers. These include such subjects as book-keeping, political economy, practical banking, and commercial law. In most banks clerks are not allowed to marry until they have reached an adequate salary—say £150.

Considering the character of the work and the certainty of continuous employment, positions in banks are much sought

after and competition is keen. We would recommend a young man who is enterprising to try to get admission to a foreign or colonial bank, because a position of importance and independence may be reached much more quickly than in England.

INSURANCE OFFICES.—Clerkships in Insurance Offices have the great advantage of being fairly certain, and the salaries approximate nearly to those of Banks (£35, rising to £250). The conditions of entry, also, may be roughly stated to be similar. A boy should have some recognised certificate of general knowledge, and, as some offices do a good deal of insurance business abroad, it would be useful to have a thorough qualification in French, Spanish, or German (spoken and written). To obtain an appointment it is necessary to get a nomination from some prominent official or a director of the Company. If the nominee is accepted by the directors, his name is then placed on a list of eligible clerks, and he may have to wait some time for a vacancy.

The insurance clerk who is really energetic, and has a taste for mathematics, should endeavour to qualify as an actuary. This is an official whose duties are to deal with statistics, deduce therefrom rates of mortality, and, by combining these with rates of interest, to calculate premiums for all kinds of insurances; also to estimate the liability of the Company under its contracts, and advise what sums may be required to meet these, and generally to perform calculations of all kinds, and advise on all questions of accounting and finance. He has also, as a rule, to deal with many legal questions, and must have a certain amount of medical knowledge in order to understand the advice of the Company's medical officer as to what lives are to be accepted or rejected for insurance.

Actuaries are also consulted by Friendly and Benefit Societies, Banks, Railway Companies, Churches, and many other public bodies in regard to pension funds, or giving of loans on reversionary or life interests. From this it will be seen that there is much variety in the work, and that the Actuary must be a very capable mathematician. He must, in addition to having the good general education mentioned for entrance to the Insurance office, be thoroughly familiar with methods of advanced arithmetic and the use of logarithms; graphical methods are most important, and he should have a good knowledge of the Calculus.

We have described at length the duties of actuaries, because they are the most important officials in the service of an Insurance Company. A clerk, who is unable to qualify by passing the examination of the Institute of Actuaries, can still rise in the other departments of the Office, but the prospects of promotion

are brightest for the more highly qualified men, and the Company would naturally wish to advance those who show themselves most keen for the prosperity of the firm and most interested in their work.



Cintra.

A hundred years ago thousands of our countrymen must have known Lisbon well. Many troopships, full of cheering soldiers, had come to anchor in the broad Tagus, on the northern bank of which, blazing in the sunshine, cluster the multi-coloured houses, fronted in so many cases with the azulejos or glazed tiles which have been a characteristic of Portuguese architecture for ages. The city is built on numerous hills, intersected by deep valleys, and, so steep are the sides of these, that nowadays many lifts have been built to carry the inhabitants swiftly to the summit, instead of toiling up the narrow, winding alleys, often joined by stairways. This diversity of elevation makes Lisbon a very attractive city to walk about in, because charming glimpses of the public buildings, the blue river, and the opposite shores are obtained at intervals.

The actual suburbs are rather dreary owing to an almost entire absence of trees and vegetation. To some people the dust, noise, heat and glare of Lisbon are rather trying, and when we have visited Cintra we cannot wonder that they seize the opportunity of change in that enchanted spot.

From the quay we walk up to the Station, just off the Black Horse Square or Rocío; this is called by our sailors Rolling Motion Square, because the pavement is made of small black and white stones, inlaid in a pattern like an S continued to infinity, or those waves of the sea depicted in the Bayeux tapestry. We take our tickets in the Booking Hall, where we find French the most useful language in a difficulty. To get to the platforms, which are on the top of the Station, we have to take a lift for a half-penny.

When the train emerges from the tunnel under the suburbs we catch a glimpse of the enormous Aqueducto das Aguas Livres—free waters—which at one time supplied with its crystalline flow all the fountains of the city. The aqueduct passes out over hill and dale for more than ten miles, mostly in sight of the railway. The arches number 127, but the most remarkable are those which stride across the valley of Alcantara. They are a single row of pointed openings, and the principal arch towers over 250 feet from the brook below. Their height and majesty

exceed those of Segovia, and the whole structure excels the Pont de Garde and Caserta, which, having several rows of arches one above the other, divide the attention and detract from the size of the whole. The solidity of the work is shown by the fact that it survived intact the famous earthquake of 1755.

For half an hour we travel through country cultivated with orange groves, vineyards, olives, and Indian corn in the neighbourhood of the villages, but otherwise very dreary—a combination of downs and arid heath. Suddenly, on the left, we catch sight of a serrated, sun-baked ridge of igneous granite of the most fantastic form, with hardly a sign of verdure. As we approach we realise that on the topmost pinnacle there is perched a magic castle, just such an one as we might imagine the abode of some fearsome giant or wicked fairy. Borrow, in "The Bible in Spain," says:—"If there be any place in the world entitled to the appellation of an enchanted region, it is surely Cintra. Tivoli is a beautiful and picturesque place, but it quickly fades from the minds of those who have seen the Portuguese paradise. When speaking of Cintra it must not for a moment be supposed that nothing more is meant than the little town; by Cintra, must be understood the entire region—town, palace, forests, crags, Moorish ruin, which suddenly burst on the view on rounding the side of a bleak, savage, and sterile-looking mountain. Nothing is more sullen and uninviting than the south-western aspect of the stony wall which, on the side of Lisbon, seems to shield Cintra from the eye of the world, but the other side is a mingled scene of fairy beauty, artificial elegance, savage grandeur, domes, turrets, enormous trees, flowers and water-falls, such as is met nowhere else under the sun."

Rounding the eastern base of the mountain, we draw up in the little Station of Cintra, and emerge to catch our first glimpse of the place. The road skirts a deep, narrow ravine; on the opposite side of the valley is revealed the border of the long roof of the Moorish palace and its two great white cones rising like towers from a thickly-wooded slope. Further flow down, at all possible angles, the houses of the town, coloured pink, pale green, cream and yellow, to the dark green valley below. To the left, villas climb the hill between trees and shrubs, and the eye travels ever up the lofty crag—1,700 feet—which is topped by the crenellated walls and towers of the old Moorish fortress. The steep is richly clad with trees for half its height, and then out of the verdure rise great boulders and savage rocks, grey and brown with lichen. By the depth of the valley, to the right, is seen the height of the promontory on which Cintra and its palace are built, for through the cleft is seen the undulating plain, stretching to the coast six miles away.

We walk round the head of the ravine and, after the heat and dust of the train, revel in the cool shade. A noisy stream hurries through the greenery below, while women are washing on the bank and beating the clothes with stones, like French peasants.

Bathed in the garish light of real summer sunshine we find a gay little *fraça*, or square, with mosaic pavement, wide-foliaged palm-trees, and a pillar of the twisted, cork-screw frilled style called *Manneline*, and characteristic of Portugal. Soldiers and brown-skinned, black-eyed loafers, with gaily-coloured shirts and big black hats or woollen Phrygian caps, loiter about the seats, countrymen pass with laden donkeys; a bull team creaks and lurches ponderously along; while, across the road, are little stalls piled with fruit, nuts, and cheese-cakes wrapped in little paper packets. In the background is the broad cream wall and arcaded portico of the old palace, crowned by those vast twin kiln-like chimneys which so insistently catch the eye from most points of view.

Upon English minds Cintra seems always to have exercised an extraordinary and attractive influence. The eccentric millionaire, Beckford, author of "*Vathek*," who built a vast mansion at Fonthill, and, when that did not suit him, pulled it down and built another still more huge; who bought the library of the historian Gibbon and shut himself up like an hermit to read it; who bought so many queer curios that nearly six weeks were required to hold a sale of a part of them; who was finally buried under a tower on Lansdown Hill, Bath, gives admirable sketches of Cintra, where he spent a summer in 1787.

Byron, whose partiality for Cintra was strengthened by his prejudice against Lisbon, vented his enthusiasm in some extravagant lines in the opening passages of "*Childe Harold*":—

"Lo! Cintra's glorious Eden intervenes
In variegated maze of mount and glen."

There is no doubt that Southey's account, when he avowed he had never yet seen scenery more calculated to fill the beholder with admiration and delight, helped to bring strangers to Portugal early last century.

The Palace of Cintra contains traces of the Arab, the Gothic of the Knight Templars, and the exuberance of the later *Manneline* architecture, and every corner has some romantic story or legend attached to it. Beckford says:—"The Alhambra itself is scarcely more morisco, in point of architecture, than this confused pile, which seems to grow out of the summit of a rocky eminence and is broken into a variety of picturesque recesses and projections. From the windows, which are all in a

fantastic oriental style, crinkled and crinkled, and supported by twisted pillars of smooth marble, striking romantic views of the cliffs and village of Cintra are commanded. Several irregular courts and loggias, formed by angles of square towers, are enlivened by fountains of marble and gilt bronze, continually pouring forth abundant streams of the purest water." Of the wealth of interesting sights in the palace it is impossible to speak in detail. The building is a treasure-house of azulejos, and a history of them could be written from the examples here. Some show by their Arabesque design that they date back to the occupation by the Moors, who were driven out in 1147. One room has the ceiling decorated with 136 triangles, in each of which there is a magpie painted, holding a rose in its claw and a ribbon in its beak with the motto "Por Beni." This has much the same meaning as our "Honi soit," &c. There are many variations of the story. The prettiest relates how King John I., was walking out with his wife and the ladies of the palace when he offered a rose to a lady, whom he saluted with a kiss, after the custom of the period. Surprised in the act by the Queen (an English Princess—Philippa, daughter of John of Gaunt)—whose attention had been roused by the chattering of a bevy of malicious magpies, he exclaimed, "Foi por beni," and the magpies repeated "Por beni, Por beni!" Beni

In another room we are shown a deep depression worn in the floor by King Alfonso VI., who was kept a prisoner there for nine years, after he had been injured in a bull fight and so weakened that he was ousted from the throne. From the narrow chamber a small staircase leads to a seat in a little window in the chapel, specially contrived for the royal prisoner to listen to Mass without being seen. The chapel, once reputed to have been a mosque, has a beautiful mosaic pavement, said to rival that of Cordoba. Beckford gives piquant accounts of the jollifications in the Palace and of the musical festivals held in this chapel. From the Hall of the Arabs a spiral staircase leads down to the pateo, or central court of the Palace, paved and shady with the foliage of orange and magnolia trees. All along one side is the tank or cistern, found in all great Moorish mansions, containing gold-fish, and in an opposite corner is a handsome portal, with three arches of delicate Manneline work, opening into the Sala de Banio, an old bathing grotto, probably originally Moorish, but, judging by the tiles, mostly eighteenth century work. Banio In years gone by, as well as to-day, it was considered a fine joke to surprise strangers, curiously examining the interior of the grotto, by copious shower sprays, issuing from countless jets between the azulejos and on the roof, set in action from a carved and twisted pillar in the middle of the court. The last visit is to the great kitchen, built on the foundations of the

Moorish alcazar, and one of the most curious interiors of the Palace. The roof is formed of the narrowing walls of the enormous chimneys tapering into a small cylindrical opening, through which peers the daylight. The modern ovens and furnaces do not lessen the interest roused by sight of the line of old brick fireplaces along the wall; also two great stone tables and the fountain speak eloquently of olden days.

Leaving the palace we ascend the narrow street until we reach the unpretentious Hotel Lawrence where on our first visit we lunched. The proprietress gave us a stirring account of her adventures during the revolution in Lisbon, and then took us down a corridor to an apartment facing north, which was formerly occupied by the poet Byron, and where he wrote the first canto of *Childe Harold*. The windows afford a lovely view over quaint roofs and luxuriant thickets to the wide-spread open country melting into the blue distance. On our second visit we lunched at the Hotel Costa, once the private residence of a Portuguese dona of literary tastes who cultivated a salon of which Almeida Garrett, a poet, was the chief star.

The whole slope of the mountain is clothed with mansions and villas surrounded by luxuriant and flowery semi-tropical gardens, with leaping cascades and cool fountains. After lunch we drive through a winding lane, past creeper-hung walls, with fleeting glimpses of brilliant flower-gardens, through iron gates, until we come to a broad open greensward screened by railings acting as vestibule to the imposing mansion called the Palace of Seteais, believed to be the scene of the signing of the Convention of Cintra. This agreement, concluded September 15th, 1808, allowed the French army, which had entered Portugal the previous year, to quit the country with all the honours of war, taking away treasures of almost incalculable value. It was mockingly condemned by Byron, and lamented by the Portuguese who were armed 'en masse' and had to stand by unprotesting.

Continuing along the sylvan lane we pass native woodland, groves of oranges and lemons, gigantic ferns, pines, huge boulders, cork trees, heliotrope and Virginia creepers, until we come to the gates of world-renowned Monserrate. Here a romantic gorge in the hill side has been converted into the rich treasure-hold of the rarest tropical vegetation in the world, growing together in seemingly natural exuberance in the proximity of leaping cascades and cool deep pools; tree ferns, huge aloes, agaves, palm trees mingle with the magnificent colours of exotic flowering plants.

Retracing our steps, we reach the good carriage road which, with many winding curves, climbs the steep ascent to the highest

crest of the Cintra hills. For pedestrians there are many zig-zag paths which lead up to the height by short cuts through the trees, these becoming, as we rise, more like those of northern climes. Originally on the summit of the hill was a little fourteenth century hermitage, where was worshipped the image of Our Lady of the Rock, who, according to legend, once appeared there. Towards the end of the fifteenth century King Manuel used to mount many a time to the spot and anxiously scan the far horizon for the sails of the galleons of Vasco da Gama. When he finally received the news of the explorer's safe arrival, to celebrate his relief and delight, he had erected on the site of the hermitage a monastery, and caused the summit of the hill to be levelled to a broader plateau. In 1743 the monastery was struck by lightning, and, after standing in ruins for nearly 100 years, was bought by the German Prince Consort of Queen Maria II. The new palace was planned by a German architect on the model of the mediæval baronial castles of his country, while retaining the characteristic features of the Manneline monastery and its massive walls. Architecturally it is almost a monstrosity, but it presents an imposing aspect, and the views from its terraces, or better still from the dizzy height of its golden dome, are superb. You survey, as in a panorama, the wooded Serra of Cintra dipping down to famed Cape Roca, and more than 30 miles away the Serra of Arrabida, near Setubal; in between, the Tagus winds its way through hills far inland. Floating in the blue Atlantic, on the N.W. horizon, bathed in silvery light, are the dangerous rocky islands, the Burlings. To the N.E., across the bleak and barren plain, looking like the enchanted palace of a giant is the glowing façade of the vast monastery of Mafra. The front, 800 feet in length, adorned with columns, niches and bas-reliefs, is crowned by a great dome and flanked by two towers of marble 200 feet high, somewhat resembling those of St. Paul's in London.

Further to the east we see the rocky heights of Torres Vedras, that impregnable line so skilfully chosen by the great Duke of Wellington to baffle the attacks of the French under Napoleon's greatest generals. We descend the giddy ladder to the interior of the Palace. It is now maintained by the Republic, and all the furniture and fittings remain exactly as when used by the ill-fated Royal Family. It is pathetic to see even the illustrated papers and the pens and writing materials left in the sitting-rooms where they were handled by King Carlos and his son, assassinated together in the streets of Lisbon.

We return to the Station and catch the train back to the Capital. As evening falls the mists rise and we take a last glance at the Pena Palace, faintly tinted by the rays of the

setting sun, and looking down, like the Ark on Mount Ararat, on a sea of undulating clouds. As we walk the deck of our ship under the stars we feel that in Cintra we have seen an epitome of all that is best in the scenery of Portugal—a country rich in rugged hills, great forests, vast monasteries and castles, Gothic architecture of the West touched with the extravagant grace of the East. Next day, sliding over the long heave of the Atlantic, the last object on which the eye can still rest is the craggy height of Cintra floating ethereal in the blue distance.



Our War Budget.

The Editor,

The "Pilgrim,"

107th Battery R.F.A

23rd Brigade R.F.A.

15th March, 1915.

Dear Sir,

The ever appreciated copy of the "Pilgrim" reached me somewhere abroad in action the other day. To Mr. Wade who so kindly sent me same are due my very best thanks.

You appeal in your papers for letters from Old Boys serving at the Front, but unless one has the misfortune to be wounded or invalided home it is impossible to relate up-to-date doings of the troops owing to strict censorship which under modern conditions is essential; but having had the good fortune to have been out here since the commencement of British hostilities I have naturally witnessed and taken part in a few exciting little encounters, and I will relate one little incident which may be of interest to you and your readers.

During our advance battle of the Marne we had the good fortune one day to catch the Germans on the hop unaided by their artillery which they had hurried away. We slaughtered them wholesale and took very many prisoners, and the panoramic picture of the battle that day will linger fresh in my memory for many a long day, but to describe same would be to trespass too much upon the valuable space of your paper. It is of the day following I wish to relate. Our battery was the advance battery and passing down a very beautiful ravine, in which we thought might be a trap and contemplated a sharp attack, commenced the ascent on the other side, and heard the Zip Zip of our infantry firing just ahead. A section of ours came into action near the summit of the hill, and our Officer in charge had the good fortune to notice a German Battery coming into action, and at once awakened them

with the fact that their presence was known by dropping some of our shrapnel amongst them, and during the confusion their guns were left in action with their supply ammunition waggons a hundred or so yards to their rear. Therefore each time their gunners came up from the waggons to the guns with ammunition our shrapnel dropped amongst them rendering their battery of guns useless. This enabled our infantry, on this occasion the Lincolns, to advance and eventually capture the guns which I believe were the first captured guns from this war to be exhibited in the streets of London. They are now resting, if my information is correct, outside Government House.

The day proved a bit more exciting after this for us, as we had to undergo a very heavy shell fire throughout the day, but only had a few slight casualties, which did not occur at the guns but in the waggon line some distance to the rear.

The battle of the Marne was a very pleasant one, and it will stand out as a little treat amongst the other encounters of a far fiercer and more terrifying nature.

Our guns are firing at the present moment, and before I return to visit the dear old school again I hope I shall have the great pleasure of firing on German soil.

Best wishes to old and young,

Yours truly,

NORMAN RAYNER, Bombardier.

P.S.—Please tell M. Calistri the French he used to twist into my cheeks, bang into my head, and stamp into my toes has proved very useful to me out here. Au Revoir.



Modern Explosives.

Many and varied are the explosives used by both sides in this great war, and before peace is declared many new explosives will be no doubt invented, more powerful and more terrible in their destructive power than anything at present known to the scientific world.

The French have already used a new explosive, named turpinite after its inventor, M. Turpin, and the concussion resulting from its explosion is said to be so great that it paralyses the action of the heart, thus being able to kill by shock alone.

"Eye Witness" has also mentioned another explosive, used by the Germans for their trench-mortars, which is thought to be a liquid gas. The explosion caused by this material is so terrible in its effect that it is possible to clear hostile trenches solely by the use of bombs containing this explosive.

Gunpowder, the oldest explosive, is a mixture of charcoal, potassium nitrate, and sulphur. Its composition varies with the country in which the powder is manufactured and the use for which it is intended.

A very delicate explosive is obtained by treating alcohol and nitric acid with metallic mercury, delicate in that, when perfectly dry, it explodes at the slightest shock. This explosive is known as fulminate of mercury, and is much used as a detonator.

When cotton wool, or cellulose, is treated with a mixture of nitric and sulphuric acids, another explosive, far more powerful however, is obtained, namely gun-cotton.

This explosive requires a heavy mechanical shock to produce decomposition, and it is therefore necessary to use a detonator, such as fulminate of mercury. In the older patterns of torpedoes and submarine mines the explosive used was wet gun-cotton, which is not decomposed even by the explosion of fulminate of mercury. The latter is therefore surrounded by a layer of dry gun-cotton, and the explosion of the torpedo or mine is thus determined. To-day a far more powerful explosive called tri-nitro-toluol is used instead of wet gun-cotton.

Gun-cotton as ordinarily prepared is practically useless for the firing of projectiles, although it possesses the advantages of being smokeless and of leaving no solid residue. It is however extensively used for destructive purposes such as the demolition of bridges, fortifications, etc.

After very exhaustive trials with various kinds of smokeless powders for the firing of projectiles, the English Government eventually adopted, about 1890, an explosive known as cordite from its cord-like appearance. This explosive, the invention of Sir Frederick Abel, is a nitro-glycerine compound obtained by dissolving in acetone a mixture of nitro-glycerine, (itself a powerful explosive), gun-cotton and vaseline, and drying the product at 105° F. Cordite is very largely used in rifle cartridges, and for firing shells.

Nitro-glycerine, one of the explosives used in the manufacture of cordite, may be prepared in small quantities by dropping glycerine into a mixture of strong nitric and sulphuric acids, the temperature being kept as low as possible. This compound was discovered by Solvers in 1846, but was not put upon a basis of practical and commercial importance until nearly twenty years later when Alfred Noble mixed it with an absorbent, milt, siliceous earth, called Kieselguhr. Dynamite, the product of this process, may be far more con-

veniently handled than nitro-glycerine, since a heavy shock is required to cause an explosion, fulminate of mercury again being the detonator generally used.

Lyddite is another powerful explosive, which is obtained from picrate of potash (a salt of picric acid), the acid itself being a powerful explosive. The name is derived from the village of Lydd, near New Romney in Kent, where the explosive was first made. It is far more stable and reliable than a somewhat similar explosive called melinite, also obtained from picric acid, and is largely used for high explosive shells, especially for naval purposes.

All the explosives mentioned above are very powerful, and what the future will produce remains to be seen. Although many of these explosives were discovered a considerable time ago, they have not yet been superseded by more modern discoveries, the reason probably being, not lack of discoveries, but the difficulty experienced in adapting them for practical and commercial purposes. At the present time hundreds of scientists are at work trying to produce more powerful explosives than are at present known, and almost every week reports reach us of new and wonderfully powerful explosives now being used, the reports chiefly containing accounts of peculiarities, such as the colour of the smoke and the effects of these explosives.

H. G. BURTENSHAW.



A Barn-raising in Canada.

In the first place the owner of the barn-to-be puts in his foundations and outside wall up to about 8 or 10 feet high. He hires a trained band for this. The joists of the first floor are also put in their places as well as the wall "plates." These are not made of china, as some may think, but bits of wood about 12 inches square, 2, 3 or 4 of them in the total length of the barn. The walls are allowed a day or two to set. The owner now 'phones round—all the farms are connected by 'phone—or drives round, and invites the farmers to come and bring their men to put up the barn. On the day fixed any number from one hundred to two hundred men may collect. The "boss," (the man in charge of the whole raising), often has a bad half-hour getting the crew to start work. All of the sticks, etc., to be raised are shaped and moulded previously. Two captains are

chosen and the sides picked, one taking North side and the other South. We warm up, for the spirit of competition becomes keen. The West end is then raised, both teams working simultaneously. The work begins. All becomes a scene of absolute pandemonium—to the eyes of an outsider—men shouting, shrieking, hurrying and jumping everywhere. The girths ('girches' out here) are now being fixed into the corner posts. The second posts are then fixed, then girths, then posts, and so on right down to the East end, when both teams again have to work together. The posts which are all raised by hand are green and weigh quite a bit. These posts are 12 inches square and 18 feet high, but they are known as 'sticks.' The wall plates running along the top of the posts and morticed to fit them are next hauled up. One can hardly realise the weight, and yet one man will lift as many as three—usually. All are so excited in the race North and South that they become like school boys on a holiday, and lift and work like horses. When these plates are all in place the purloin plates have to be raised. This is ticklish work, for only two men can lift them, as they have to work standing on the beams which are only 10 inches square. This means that six men lift a stick 8 inches by 8 inches and about 40 feet long. Of course this is unnatural; but the toilers are no longer men; they are absolute maniacs, working as though they were paid £1,000,000 to put up the barn. All else is forgotten save the purloin plate. This is where 'Bill Morgan's Englishman,' better known in his schooldays as Steane, (or "Flabby,") got his name. Three fellows, Canadians, were trying to lift the end of the purloin plate and could hardly move it; one on the ground noticed it and called 'B.M.E.,' who was sent up above, and immediately the other three went down below and left '*that* Englishman' (as he was called for several weeks) up by himself. The word was given, or rather shrieked, and the purloin plate raised to about 7 feet. The effort to get this plate up was, I think, the crowning of the afternoon's work, for after this nought else remained to be put in except the rafters. One cannot realise the nerve required to stand on the wall plate 30 feet above ground unless one has tried it. Of course an experienced person will think nothing of it, but a 'greenhorn,' fresh from the Old Country, ugh! I guess the whole of the credit of this day's work should fall on—not myself—but my old gym and games' master, one beloved by all who have ever met him, viz., a boys' master, J.G.H.

A GREENHORN.



Life on a Windjammer—contd.

During the fine weather in the tropics all the oldest sails are used so as to give the old ones a chance to be repaired ; but as soon as we lost the S.E. Trades our good sails were bent in place of the old ones, as for the next six weeks we should be in the bad-weather latitudes. We soon got down into the "roaring forties" and began to get bad weather. Down in those latitudes, where there is no land for thousands of miles, the sea has a chance to rise to an enormous height. The prevailing winds, too, are from the west, which is a fair wind for ships homeward bound. One day the ship was plunging along against a head sea. After one very big sea had passed, the next followed quicker than usual, and her bow plunged down into it. The jib-boom was thrust right under water, and a tremendous green sea swept over the forecastle head and right aft, and the main deck was filled up with water before anyone had time to move. Luckily no one was in the way, so no one was hurt, but everything movable was washed round the decks. Another time the watch (with me in it) were on the forecastle-head hauling aft a jib-sheet, when the ship plunged her bow under water, but did not ship such a big sea as the other one. As it was, we were all washed about, and some of us were thrown on to the main deck, and we all had a narrow escape from being washed overboard. When the Captain, who was aft on the poop, saw what had happened, he said to the man at the wheel :—"That will wake them up a bit !" But he would have been in a tight fix if he had lost the whole watch over the side ! However, we had our own back soon after. I was at the wheel, and the Captain had just come up from his room in a pair of slippers, when the ship squashed down into a big sea and flooded the poop. I was high and dry in the wheel-house and so I had the satisfaction of seeing him "wake up a bit" and get his feet wet. He was not a very good judge of the weather, and many a time he called all hands out to shorten sail, and by the time that was done he had decided that the wind was dropping, so we had to start setting the sails again. Naturally, this caused a good deal of discontent and grumbling, but that was all the benefit we got out of it. Another cause of discontent was the food. In the biscuits there were usually four or five half-inch maggots, and the salt beef, usually known as "salt horse," was so putrid that when it was put on the table the smell of it was more than we wanted. It was consequently thrown overboard. Of course, as we are away from port such a long time on most of our runs, we cannot expect the food to be first-class, but it can be twice as good as it is and then leave room for improvement. During the whole of the voyage, when we are away from a home port, we are only allowed a cer-

tain amount of food each day. We usually call the allowance the "whack." The Board of Trade makes the laws regarding the rations, and so the sailors can claim all their allowance up to the certified amount, and they always claim it, too, as it is none too plentiful, and the quality is about "z." if one grades the qualities of food-stuffs alphabetically. Naturally, the ship-owners (in most tramp lines) get the cheapest stores possible, and what people won't buy ashore is sent aboard ships for the sailors. Apprentices get the same "whack" as the men, and exactly the same food all round. I am speaking of apprentices in this Company, but by what I have seen and heard of other Companies, it is the same in most of them. It seems only natural that the boys, who pay a large premium for the privilege of going aboard a ship to work like galley-slaves and get no pay, should have a little better food than the men. But, no!—once the indentures are signed, and they are aboard the ship, they cannot say anything, because a clause in the indentures says that they shall get "sufficient to eat and drink." We got sufficient, certainly, but it is of the bare necessities of life. It took me several weeks to get used to the food, but the sea air gives one a good appetite and I soon got used to the messes dished up for us, and now I think I can eat anything, and digest it too. Special stores are sent aboard for the officers, and when bacon (which we never get) is being cooked for them the smell draws us to the galley door, where we make friends with the cook in the hopes of getting a piece of the waste parts, or—what is a luxury—a little of the dripping. But, usually, our hopes are dashed to the ground, and we see the bacon going into the saloon, from which it never returns.

Dry stores are served out once a week in the following quantities, per week, per man:—sugar 1 lb., butter $\frac{1}{2}$ lb., marmalade 1 lb. Those are the principal things, but we get pepper, salt and mustard doled out in fractions of the ounce. Fresh bread is allowed three times a week, and each man gets 1 lb. of bread on each of those occasions. On the other days 1 lb. of biscuits is served out per man on each day. One small tin of condensed milk is given to each man every three weeks, but it is such an insignificant amount that the fashionable way of getting rid of it is to make two holes in the lid, lie in your bunk, and eat the whole of it right off, as that is the only way it can be tasted. Then you have to live on the memory of it for the next three weeks. The food never varies, and the sameness of it becomes sickening. When we forget what day of the week it is, all we have to do is to say:—"What did we have for dinner to-day? Salt beef and bean soup! Ugh! This must be Saturday!"

The following is the menu for the week:—Sunday, preserved

meat hashed up for breakfast. (I don't know exactly what is done to it, but preserved meat shows up again at dinner time with soup extracted from it. It gives you an idea how delicious the soup must be when, before the meat is preserved in the tins, all the goodness is taken out of it to make meat extracts—Bovril, Oxo, and other things like that—and then what is left of the meat, after all the goodness has been extracted, is tinned and sent aboard for sailors). On Sundays we get duff, which is usually pretty good. This is the only day on which we get anything besides meat. For Tea:—Anything left from dinner and a mug of boiled tea.

Monday. Breakfast:—On Sunday evenings we have to take back some of our scanty allowance of meat, and that is made into curry (am afraid I flatter it) which is served out with a “whack” of rice and a mug of coffee. Dinner.—Salt pork (which is not so bad), potatoes (when we get them) and split pea soup: Tea:—Anything left from dinner and the usual boiled tea.

Tuesday. Breakfast:—A plate of porridge (called “burgoo” at sea) and coffee; this is the best breakfast of the week. Dinner:—Salt beef, potatoes and green pea soup. Some of the salt beef has been on board three years, and the sailors say they can carve a model of a ship out of a lump of it. Tea:—same as before.

Wednesday. Same all day as Sunday, with the exception of the “duff.”

Thursday. Same as Monday.

Friday. Breakfast:—Stock-fish and coffee. This fish comes aboard in sacks and looks like a lot of boards, and when it is being cooked it smells like half-a-dozen foul drain pipes with the sun shining into them. Dinner and tea:—Same as Wednesday.

Saturday. Breakfast:—“Burgoo” and coffee. Dinner:—Salt beef and bean soup. Tea:—Same as usual. So ends the week, and we look forward to the “duff” on the morrow.

(To be continued.)



Redstone House Notes.

After a very successful football season we have now upon us the cricket season. At football we won both the first and second eleven cups, the first eleven winning 9 matches, drawing 2, and losing 1. The first was not exactly a brilliant team, but it was sound throughout, and by consistent work succeeded in carrying off premier honours. The second eleven won eleven matches and drew 1. They were, however, we must admit, far stronger than any of their opponents and might easily have won all their

games. This is the second time in succession we have won both cups, and we hope to make it a hat trick next season.

We have also commenced the cricket season in an auspicious manner by defeating Wray by 101 runs to 40, and as they seem to be our most formidable opponents we should do well for the cup. We must not however be too sure, as last season showed us. As there will be second eleven house cricket matches this season, we should like to see as many Redstonians as possible at the nets on the Priory ground on Thursdays and Fridays.

W.G.B.S.D.



Form Notes.

UPPER SIXTH (alias "The Angels").

MOTTO: *Pro Deo, Rege, Patria, et Schola.*"

We must begin with a salvo of congratulations. First, to certain of the Masters who shall be nameless. Secondly, to Sutton, who has been elected Captain of Cricket; then to Spence, who has been made an Acting Prefect; and finally to "The Angels," on their wealth of intellectual attainment.

Five inhabitants of the "Abode of Love" competed with 40,000 (?) other candidates in a Civil Service Exam., and all were placed in the first 200. Dare, the Archangel of the quintette, was placed third, being first in Maths., in spite of six marks which were unaccountably mislaid.

Five Generals (prospective) are preparing in the "Abode of Love" for the final assault on Berlin.

Does anyone recognise one of our War Lords by the following description?

"Round; fat face with freckles; brown eyes with yellow spots and green stripes; dirty coloured hair; 'frappy' voice and nice teeth." (No reward to finder.)

Can any kind reader answer the following questions? Replies should be addressed to "The Angels, Abode of Love."

- (a) Who smashed the holly bush?
- (b) Who was the visitor at Horley who was found out by the Secret Service of our "boy with the nice face"?
- (c) What is meant when people speak of 'Old Father Time' and 'im'?
- (d) What is the meaning and the derivation of 'frappy'?

S.G.T.S.

4 and 5.

FORM V.

MOTTO—" *Business as usual.*"

We have not much to record this term. We have given up making "howlers" for serious work. W-tk-ns has returned after a very long holiday, and Professor Th-rnt-n stills continues his irregular attendance, choosing to be absent at such times as we have "the easiest Algebra paper findable."

The "Fighting Fifth" has proved itself an expert football form, and the following boys are to be heartily congratulated upon obtaining their Football Colours. First Eleven :—Charlwood, Hayllar ; Second Eleven :—Bishop, Farrington, Risbridger. The latter has also gained his First Eleven Cricket Colours.

On returning to School after the Easter Holidays we were horrified to hear that two of our most brilliant (?) members had left us, viz :—Watt and Childs. At full strength we can only muster about fifteen, and now "Tubby" has got the measles. Tabby had a narrow escape from the same thing, while "Spidger" thinks he feels ill. (Too much hard work at French, we don't think !). Hayllar tried to smash a cart up with his collar-bone and the cart won ; but we're not downhearted.

W. G. GOODA,

C. A. RISBRIDGER.

FORM IVA.

Largely owing to the War, IVa. has been working very hard (?). [Ask the Form Master !] As a proof of this, one idiot has had the impudence to say that he has had brain fag, which was only a mere deTayl (detail) or we are much mistaken. The Form does not consider this a compliment.

Middleton, the Form swot (?) still continues to get (1) 00 per cent. for his maths. homework. He has been christened "Miggletub." It is not known why he was called this, but some of his friends have (perhaps at his own request) left out the "tub" and now call him "Miggle." "Tub," as he says, sounds like an old never-to-be-forgotten enemy.

W-ll-a-s, an old IVb-ite, has been re-christened by P-rk-r "Sweet-Williams" (for some unknown reason).

Prickles, alias Th--n--n, has discovered a fine substitute for brilliantine in the Tuck Shop "I scream (ice cream) soda."

Re-v-s, the form gasbag, has decided to swell into a Zep.

E-ans is another Form Chick, for he was hatched on Thursday, 6th of May. No doubt from Mac. I's much cherished nest.

B. WELLS,
S. J. BAILEY.

FORM IVB.

MOTTO : "*Nihil sine labore.*"

The numbers of the form, or collection (as someone insultingly called us), are steadily decreasing.

Nicholson, Simmons, Jupe, and Baker left us last term, and it has been noticed that we have twice as much air space as last term. (This is probably due to Nicholson's departure.)

IVB has lost its form-master,
Don't know where to find him,
Leave him alone and he'll come home
Leaving the war behind him.

We are grateful to P-U-P for the following horticultural discovery :—

Root crops are those that have roots. We should like the names of a few crops that don't possess roots.

[HUNTING-CROPS.—Ed.]

We should also like the photograph of a pork-bearing or beef-bearing sheep. H-r-a- says that mutton-bearing sheep are only bred in Wales.

Before Mr. Mackay left us he gave us the following remedy for sleepiness, (he gave it more particularly to F-r-m-n) :—

If you feel sleepy stand on your head.

Scene 1 : *Chem. Lab :*

Master : What is rouge used for ?

H-r-a- : Please Sir, for putting on ladies' cheeks !

(Uproarious smiles.)

Mr. C-l-s-r- has not been giving so many "hot cakes" this term. Perhaps this is because (the) Baker has left us !

Mr. C-l-s-r- said that Garton sang in the choir 'I am an angel.' We want a pair of wings for him.

Advertisements—

Wanted :—Some bird seed for *Robbins*.

A extra large hat for Tom (the boy with the large head and something (h'm !) in it).

R. D. GARTON.
W. F. C. PARKER.