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THE PILGRIM.



The Magazine of Reigate Grammar School



Pilgrim's Way

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Submitted 1919 ?

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Editorial.

WITH the beginning of this term we felt very gratified that our numbers have at last passed the second hundred, and Reigate Grammar School is taking the position which we all desire. It was the opinion of one of the Inspectors who used to visit the School that it "might become the leading Grammar School in Surrey." We cannot, of course, compare with the larger Schools in more populous or urban areas in point of numbers, but we can see to it that our standing and influence is of the very best. Our credit and reputation have been growing steadily, and are very precious possessions. Every one of us can strive to be worthy, and thus make the School still more a fellowship of which we can be justly proud.

We bid farewell this term to one who has shown us an excellent example for some time past. Head of the School for two years, Captain of Football for two seasons, Captain of Cricket, Sports Champion twice, chief N.C.O. in the O.T.C., what other laurels were left to him to gather? Sports seem rather to predominate in this chronicle of Charlie Risbridger's achievements, but we must remember that his outstanding qualities are mental quite as much as physical. His has been the triumph of character. Untiringly persevering, generous almost to a fault, full of *esprit de corps*, courageous in doing his duty, and withal tactful and a thorough sportsman, he has guided many of us in the way we should go. It is not given to all to emulate his feats on the field, but we can all strive to "play the game" as he and those like him do, and to grow up good, sound, healthy Englishmen. Bishop, his "Fidus Achates," has backed him up right well, and we know of no boys whom we have been more sorry to lose, and we wish them both the best of good fortune and a safe, glorious and speedy return.

Last term we again reached the final round of the Surrey Schools Cup, having Richmond as our opponents. As in 1915, so in 1917, we do not regard the match as having been a fair test of the merit of the teams. In the former year the game was played on an impossible quagmire, and last term in a violent gale on an exposed ground. Our "goose was undoubtedly cooked" in the first half, when, playing with the wind, the ball ran away from us so fast that we could not control it at all, and only managed to score one goal. The slightest touch sent the ball trundling away "behind" time after time, and it was most difficult to keep it in the field of play. In the second half, at a critical period of the game, the referee, a Croydon master, gave a penalty kick against our boys for handling in the penalty area. With such a wind it was no wonder that the ball may have touched a boy's hand, although we did not see it. In any case it was certainly not wilfully handled, and the punishment did *not* "fit the crime," because a goal was

scored. We are not accustomed to penalty kicks, and several of our boys did not understand the procedure, and the referee insisted that Richmond should have three attempts, until at last the ball was pushed through the goal. In any case, we regard "penalty" kicks as a reflection on our sportsmanship, and the whole affair roused most unpleasant feelings among our adherents. In the period of depression which ensued Richmond added two more goals, and made their score 4-1. Even then Reigate were not done with, and a most plucky rally resulted in the addition of two goals against the wind, making the score 4-3. Reigate were all over Richmond at the end, and nearly scored again, but the effort came too late, although it showed the real quality of the sides, as Richmond had not succeeded in being dangerous against the gale. Richmond were a useful, bustling side, with three or four good players, but were not nearly so good a team as Reigate. We look upon ourselves as better able to judge, as we had seen Richmond playing also in the semi-final against Croydon. Our victories this term over Guildford by 4-2 away and 8-1 at home have shown what we were worth.

In the Final far the most pleasant feature was the sportsmanlike behaviour of our team, headed by Risbridger, who all took the treatment meted out to them in the most gentlemanly way. We are not at all sure that "Cup-ties" serve any useful purpose or are of benefit to anyone concerned. Leagues are better, but best of all a friendly sporting game under amateur (not penalised professional) rules.

There must be many Old Boys in the various theatres of war, such as Mesopotamia, Palestine, Macedonia, Italy, &c., who could give us some short descriptions of journeys, scenery, habits, customs, or peoples, which others would be most glad to read. We should be most grateful for short letters from them direct, or from their relatives. They can do much more for us with little than we can for them with much.



School Notes.

We welcome among us Mr. Clarke, who has come to take our Science. May his stay here be as happy and successful as possible. The "Housing Question," owing to air raids, has become acute in Reigate, and Mr. Clarke has our sympathy in his difficulty about settling in. He comes from the ancient Grammar School of St. Albans, which in the last 10 or 15 years has grown greatly in numbers and position. We cannot claim so respectable an antiquity of foundation (A.D. 948), but we

hope that in spirit and enthusiasm we are making and keeping good traditions worthy of the best type of English Schools.

We must congratulate our old friend Valentine James on having passed into the Port of London Authority office in a competitive examination! R. Davidson is also provisionally accepted for the Eastern Telegraph. The two elder Wakefields also write of "the other men in our offices" in the City. No doubt all these, as staid old boys, will foregather and discuss their escapades in their adventurous boyhood.

A few months ago a rumour ran that S. C. Shaw had been appointed a Fleet Surgeon in the R.N. (ranking, we believe, with an Admiral), and this was confirmed by awestruck individuals who had seen a beauteous vision in blue and gold lace. However, we found that there was some truth in this, as we met the genial man himself, who assured us that he was going afloat as a Surgeon R.N., but that the rank was exaggerated. Good luck to him in his good work!

Two Governors recently appointed by the Town Council—Mr. J. R. Handscomb and Mr. E. E. Heesom—are both Old Boys who received part of their early education at the School.

SOME GEOGRAPHICAL GEMS.

The Amazon flows sideways and the Mississippi flows upwards.

Sailing vessels used to stop at the Cape as a coaling station.

Chicago is at the bottom of Lake Michigan, and is noted for agricultural implements, which are *found* there.

Buenos is in the East and Ayres in the West of South America. In this Continent is the River Amazdon.

Skyscrapers are a series of very high mountains covered with snow all the year round.

Caravans are trains pulled by camels.

Camel routes are still being carried on by the *ancestors* of the early tribes.

FROM LAST GENERAL KNOWLEDGE PAPER.

Animals with no backbone are called "Filletted" or "Jelatinous."

Building where dutiable goods are stored free of duty is "a smuggler's den."

What causes pipes to burst in extremely cold weather is "warm water inside and cold water outside (*combustion*)."

Valete.

Curle, Hewer, Ongley, Matthews F., Smith O., Verrells,
Wakefield S., Wakefield E., Wakefield G.

Feb. 25th: Bishop, James, Risbridger C.

*Salvete.*

Burton S., Cornish, Cotton L., Cotton T., Eade, Frost A.,
Frost W., Grimes, Hampton, Hengler, Jay, Jupp, Kalis,
Lamberg, Lang, Martingell, McCanlis, Parkhurst, Simmons,
Snelling, Snow, Staff, Stracey.

Feb. 25th: Berwick R., Berwick E., Gordon C.

Feb. 26th: Wilkins. March 1st: O'Shanohun.

*Dates Fixed.*

End of Lent Term	April 10
Beginning of Summer Term	May 1
London University Examinations..	June 19
End of Summer Term	July 26

Old Boys' Notes.

Members will learn with regret that Sub-Lieut. R. Burr died of wounds. He received severe wounds while flying, and died on reaching the casualty clearing station.

We regret to record that Capt. S. T. Malcomson was posted as "Missing" on December 10th, having failed to return from a flight over the enemy lines for taking photographs. No further news has been received up to the present, but we hope there may soon be better news.

We offer our sympathy to the families of R. Mew and H. Verrells. Although they themselves were not with us at School, their brothers have been with us, and we mourn with them their loss.

J. Mitchiner was badly wounded in the leg during the Cambrai fighting. We are glad to hear he is now in Hospital in London, and although his progress is slow we hope it will continue to be sure.

His brother, H. L. Mitchiner, is also in Hospital as the result of a collision with a motor car.

We hear that P. Pym has been wounded, but have not received any details yet.

To all the above we offer our best wishes for a complete and speedy recovery.

Members will be glad to hear that H. Willoughby has been among those transferred from Germany to Holland. Those of us who were at School with him will remember his cheery personality, which has stood him in good stead during the period of over three years which he has been in captivity.

Since our last issue we have received the details of how Pash won the M.C. We quote the official record, reprinted by the courtesy of the "Surrey Mirror" :—

"For conspicuous gallantry and devotion to duty when in charge of two Lewis gun teams and a bombing squad. Although heavily bombarded for three and a half hours, and attacked from both sides, he skilfully directed his gunners and bombers, and inflicted severe loss on the enemy. He personally led a bombing attack, which drove the enemy back to his own lines, and after the attack was over he went out in front and captured a prisoner, who supplied most useful information. Throughout the operations he showed the greatest coolness and gallantry."

We offer our congratulations to :—

W. R. D. Robertson, who has gained his majority and is now in command of a Battery.

C. F. Ashdown, who has been awarded a bar to his M.C. for conspicuous bravery and devotion to duty in the severe fighting which culminated in the capture of Jerusalem.

Lieut. F. E. Apter.

Staff-Sergt. Bangay.

Capt. C. M. Duncan.

Capt. P. H. Mitchiner.

Major W. R. D. Robertson.

all of whom have been mentioned in dispatches.

H. L. Marsh on his promotion to Captain.

R. E. Skinner, who has also received his third "Pip."

R. J. Deacock, who has taken his B. Sc. (Agriculture) from Wye College.

Major F. Gordon Gill, who has been presented with a son.

We hear that :—

E. M. S. Glazbrook and C. Kennard are now on active service.

Our worthy Hon. Sec., Capt. P. H. Mitchiner, R.A.M.C., is still going strong in the Near East. Remembering his energetic nature, we can understand his desire for more work, but considering the nature of his profession we hope he will not get too much.

Clive Rayner has been home on leave, and his chief grumble is that he has again missed the football match.

H. C. Saunders is having to restrain his fire-eating tendencies for the present, as his Medical Board will not pass him for General Service. In the meantime he has to content himself with training others for it.

C. J. Silcock is going strong. By dint of much energy on the football field he has got over the effect of celebrating Christmas for a whole week.

E. W. Stedman has rejoined his Regiment in Italy.

H. H. White has been home on leave. Although sporting three "pips" a short time ago, by the wonderful ways of the W.O. he has received an "Irishman's Rise," and is again a Lieutenant.

By the time this issue is printed the Annual Meeting and Football Match will be over. Although at the time of writing our prospects for getting a full side of Old Boys are none too bright, we are hoping, in the philosophy of Mr. Micawber, that something (or somebody) will turn up to relieve the situation.

A word to the critics:—

"You have not found much to interest you in these Notes?"

"Have you sent a line to the Secretary?" All your old schoolfellows will be glad to hear what you are doing, and we want News! News!! News!!!

W. D. MALCOMSON,
Joint Hon. Sec.



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J. E. HALL, Hon. Treasurer.



O.T.C.

Nothing of great importance has occurred since our last appearance, and best of all, so far as we know, we have no further casualties to record. This is a source of much gratification, for in our last issue the additions to our Roll of Honour were grievously heavy.

We are very delighted with those promotions of which we have heard, but feel sure there are many others. Is it too insistent to state once again how we wish "Old Cadets" would keep us posted with particulars!

Congratulations to W. R. D. Robertson on his majority, and to H. L. Marsh and H. Molyneux on their captaincies. We understand that "H. L." was very highly complimented by the General for his work, and that his promotion rapidly followed. Well done!

Unfortunately, we have just lost Sergt.-Major C. A. Risbridger and Coy.-Qmr.-Sgt. C. W. Bishop, who are about to take their commissions in the R.F.A. This is a severe loss from our point of view, but we feel it will be the reverse to their new unit, for two better fellows we have never had. They have done their duty with great ability and tact, and their School career and O.T.C. service are very high examples for others to follow. Well indeed did they deserve the cheers so lustily given on their last parade, and also the small tokens presented to them as a mark of the great goodwill of their officers and comrades. We wish them the best of good fortune and a safe return. Platoon-Sergeant Farrington is promoted Sergt.-Major and Sergt. Chapple Coy.-Qmr.-Sgt., and we are sure they will worthily fill these arduous and responsible posts. They deserve and have a right to expect the loyal help and support of all ranks.

Our fortnightly Field Trainings are improving the work, but the time is short to do all there is to do, and all must make the very best of every opportunity. The musketry needs a great deal more time than can possibly be given, but some assistance may be forthcoming, for the War Office has apparently realised

at last that the officers have too much to do, and has sanctioned the attachment to the Corps of a specially-selected officer, who is temporarily unfit for general service, to help. We have applied for Mr. B. Abbey, but nothing is settled yet. A Tactical Exercise was carried out in conjunction with Whitgift O.T.C. on February 20th just for the N.C.O.'s and understudies of the two contingents, and some good work was done in spite of the cold, wet weather and consequent difficulty of writing "reports," etc. Next Wednesday, March 6th. we are to "welcome" the Whitgift O.T.C. to a Battle Practice on Earlswood Common. This intercourse with other contingents is most useful, and we consider ourselves lucky to be within reach of quite a number. There is to be a big Field Day on March 14th at Epsom Downs with several other Schools. May the weather improve. There is what we hope will be a pleasant surprise for lectures on the next wet day—a panorama sketch of the supply of Ammunition from Home Base to Firing Line. We are greatly indebted to those who have spent time and trouble in the preparation of this most instructive and realistic production. We have been photographed by representatives of "The Captain," and hear that the Corps is to appear in that Magazine and also "The Sphere." We have been very pleased to see several old members this term, and extend a hearty welcome to all who can pay us even a short visit.

ROLL OF HONOUR.

"Pro Rege et Patria."

- Capt. H. C. K. Bidlake, Worcester (mentioned in despatches)
 Lieut. H. M. Headley, R.F.C.
 Sub-Lieut. R. H. Burr, R.N.A.S.
 2nd-Lieut. D. Ive, 2nd Queen's
 „ H. W. Budden, Lanc. Fusiliers
 „ E. G. Francis, 1st County of London
 „ C. H. Rayner, Lanc. Fusiliers
 „ C. M. Smith, Essex Regt.
 „ J. O. Whiting, R.F.C.
 „ F. L. Mott, Essex Regt.
 „ W. R. Charlwood, Queen's
 „ J. Pym, London Regt.
 Lce-Corpl. G. E. Garton, The Buffs
 „ A. Reynolds, A.S.C.
 Pte. H. Mc.N. Fraser, London Scottish
 „ A. Hood, 16th County of London
 „ B. Bilcliffe, 15th County of London

Pte. W. Hewett, 5th R. W. Kent
 „ H. C. Barker, 16th County of London (missing)
 „ W. Streeter, 17th Lancers
 „ F. S. Barnard, R.N.V.R.
 Gunner C. Pakeman, R.F.A. (died of wounds)

The following had no service with the Corps:—

Lieut.-Col. D. W. Figg, D.S.O., Legion of Honour (died of wounds)
 Capt. F. M. Gill, County of London
 Lieut. W. Morrison, County of London
 „ S. F. Weekes, R.E.
 „ B. B. Gough, R.A.M.C.
 2nd. Lieut. C. R. Holder, S.L.I.
 „ W. Kenyon, Norfolk Regt.
 Sergt. G. E. Cragg, 5th Queen's (died)
 Corpl. W. P. Farrington, M.G.C.
 „ E. A. Vowell, 48th Canadians
 Lce.-Corpl. J. L. Perren, H.A.C.
 Pte. A. N. Lewis
 „ A. C. Ballard
 „ R. Worley, New Zealanders
 „ B. E. Worley, E. Kent.

OLD BOYS AND MASTERS SERVING WITH
 H.M. FORCES.

Major N. H. Wade, Essex Regt.
 „ W. R. D. Robertson, R.F.A.
 „ E. W. Dann, M.G.C. (wounded)
 Capt. A. M. Dawson, 5th Hants
 „ P. H. Mitchiner, R.A.M.C., M.E.F.
 „ J. Figg, 2/24th County of London
 „ E. W. Taylorson, A.O.C.
 „ H. G. Davies, 2nd R.W.F.
 „ C. M. Duncan, R.F.A.
 „ H. Thrower, 12th A. and S. Hdrs.
 „ E. L. Higgins, M.C., Queen's
 „ A. L. Pash, M.C., Queen's
 „ C. F. Ashdown, M.C. and bar, 19th County of London
 „ R. C. M. Smith, R.F.C.
 „ R. E. Skinner, R.G.A.
 „ H. Molyneux, 3rd Hants
 Flight-Commander F. N. Halsted, R.N.A.S.
 Lieut. W. H. Mainprize, R.N.A.S.
 „ A. J. L. Malcomson, M.T.A.S.C.

- Lieut. R. St. G. Atchley, R.F.A.
 „ J. H. G. Lillywhite, 2nd Lincolns
 „ D. Motion, R.F.A.
 „ H. C. Saunders, M.C., 8th Queen's (wounded)
 „ G. M. Mew, 1st Royal Irish Rifles
 „ W. E. Keasley, 9th Queen's
 2nd Lieut. J. Dare, D.C.M., Croix de Guerre, R.F.A.
 „ G. T. Mackay, M.G.C.
 „ H. Willoughby, 1st South Staffs.
 „ B. Abbey, 2nd Essex (wounded twice)
 „ C. G. J. Silcock, R.F.C.
 „ R. G. Thompson, 8th Wilts
 „ G. E. Scollick, 9th Queen's (wounded)
 „ F. H. Pratt, 13th Royal Warwicks
 „ F. J. Martin, R.F.C.
 „ L. Green, 5th Queen's
 „ J. Apperley, 5th Middlesex
 „ R. J. Martin, 10th County of London
 „ F. Pepper, Yeomanry
 „ E. W. Penfold, 10th Leicesters
 „ J. N. Chapple, Oxford & Bucks L.I. (wounded)
 „ O. Blackler, R.F.A.
 „ C. Rayner, 8th K.R.R.C.
 „ R. A. Brown, M.G.C.
 „ H. A. R. Lambert, Hussars
 „ R. A. J. Porter, R.G.A.
 „ R. Lee, London Regt.
 „ F. M. Panzetta, R.F.C.
 „ N. U. Harvey, R.F.C.
 „ R. W. Hood
 „ H. E. Little, Queen's
 „ C. E. Spearing, Royal Engineers
 Midshipman J. S. Bell, R.N.R.

RANK AND FILE.

- Sergt. N. Rayner, R.F.A.
 „ L. P. Cleather, 6th Queen's (wounded)
 „ D. L. Davies, Royal Engineers
 „ F. M. Steane, Canadian Division
 „ V. M. Colton, D.C.M., 7th Northants M.G. Sect.
 (twice wounded)
 Corpl. W. D. Malcomson, London Scottish (discharged
 through wounds)
 „ E. W. Hedges, 1/5th Queen's
 „ S. C. Charwood, Infantry
 „ O. Hoyle, 16th County of London (discharged
 through wounds)
 „ J. H. Mitchiner, Coldstream Guards (wounded)

- Corpl. W. L. Jordan, Royal Sussex
 „ W. G. Gooda, H.A.C.
 Lce.-Cpl. J. Knapman, Middlesex Yeomanry
 „ E. P. Turner, West Kents
 „ R. A. Pooley, Civil Service Rifles
 Pte. M. H. Hood, 1/5th Queen's
 „ G. S. Bartlett, 1/5th Queen's
 „ G. H. James, 1/5th Queen's
 „ G. S. Faulkner, 6th Queen's
 „ O. H. Apted, 10th R.F. (discharged)
 „ W. Boswell, 7th Queen's
 „ L. Dare, 6th Royal Sussex
 „ T. Brace, 18th County of London
 „ J. F. Bargman, R.F.C.
 „ J. W. Pooley, London O.T.C.
 „ H. M. Jones, 9th County of London
 „ H. J. Hayes, M.M., 19th County of London
 „ N. Nightingale, Middlesex Yeomanry
 „ J. Jones, R.F.
 „ W. Woolett, Sussex Yeomanry
 „ A. E. Macloghin, 3rd S. Lancs. (mentioned in
 despatches)
 „ G. H. M. Thompson, R.N.D.
 „ F. E. Faulkner, 20th County of London
 „ W. J. Miles, R.N.
 „ E. J. Savage, R.N.
 „ J. N. Walker, 6th Essex
 „ C. J. Ryall, 3/5th Queen's
 „ C. J. Newman, 1/15th County of London
 „ F. Holt, N. Lancs.
 „ A. G. Smith, R.A.M.C.
 „ L. Kendrick, 21st County of London (wounded)
 „ G. Gilbert, Queen's
 „ G. Duncan, R.E.
 „ C. W. Abell, R.E.
 „ C. H. Bates, 5th Queen's
 „ C. J. Morris, L.R.B.
 „ N. Lovell, R.N.A.S.
 „ R. J. Dempster, H.A.C.
 „ B. H. Morrison, Inns of Court O.T.C.
 „ G. Cuffe, R.A.M.C.
 „ R. W. Smith, Devonshire Regt.
 „ E. S. Ames, Queen's Westminsters
 „ S. Tennant, R.A.M.C.
 „ E. F. James, 9th London Regt.
 „ R. H. Bonwick, London Scottish
 „ F. C. Burtenshaw, Royal Engineers
 „ S. King, R.A.M.C.

- Pte. L. D. Martin, 5th Queen's
 „ G. W. Edis, R.F.A.
 „ P. T. Penfold, 5th Queen's
 „ L. V. Hall, 5th Queen's
 „ H. Tulford, 4th Queen's
 „ G. B. Webber, Hants Yeomanry
 „ G. Finch, Grenadier Guards
 „ H. L. Mitchiner, Grenadier Guards
 „ —, Pope, R.F.
 „ A. Gilbert, R.G.A.
 „ N. W. Osborne, L.R.B.
 „ T. H. Challis, Civil Service Rifles
 „ T. B. Lees, Royal Engineers
 „ R. J. Holman, D.C.M., 5th M.G. Coy., A.I.F.
 „ W. A. Perry, New Zealand Division
 „ G. H. Marsh, The Buffs
 „ C. Arnold, 252nd Infantry Battalion
 „ J. H. Learner, Queen's
 „ A. Matthews, Infantry
 „ G. Mattock, Infantry
 „ E. V. Hammond, Queen's Westminsters
 „ H. V. Simmons, Infantry
 „ C. R. Outen, R.F.C.
 „ J. S. Teasdale, Training Reserve
 „ R. H. Burrage, Training Reserve
 „ R. H. Reeves, Grenadier Guards
 „ R. Turner, R.N.A.S.
 „ P. Alexander, K.R.R.
 „ R. D. Garton, R.F.C.
 „ E. W. Stedman, H.A.C.
 „ L. E. Gosden, Training Reserve
 Rifleman M. H. Briggs, London Rifle Brigade
 „ J. H. Clayton, Queen's Westminsters
 „ W. Williams, Queen's Westminsters
 Pioneer A. H. Croucher, Royal Engineers
 „ C. Kennard, Royal Engineers (signals)
 „ A. G. Everett, Royal Engineers (signals)
 Trooper C. Ward, Essex Yeomanry
 „ J. Shapland, Sussex Yeomanry
 „ M. Meeten, Surrey Yeomanry, attached M.G.C.
 Gunner W. B. Davis, Tanks Corps
 B. Wells, R.N. Transport
 Cadet C. E. Cripps, O.C.B.
 „ H. J. Hunter, O.C.B.
 „ S. W. Gibbs, 19th O.C.B.
 „ C. C. H. Wade, O.C.B.
 „ T. Spence, Artillery School

Cadet N. W. Libby, O.C.B.
 „ F. E. Potter, O.C.B.
 „ W. G. Sutton, O.C.B.
 „ E. C. Haylar, O.C.B.
 „ P. H. Pike, Artillery School

The following Old Boys and Masters did not serve with the Corps:—

Major F. G. Gill, 2/24th County of London (wounded)
 Capt. J. Harley, 1/24th County of London (wounded)
 „ H. L. Marsh, Brigade Transport Officer, R.W.F.
 „ L. Kennard, Royal Engineers
 „ P. F. Drew, Royal Fusiliers
 Surgeon S. C. Shaw, R.N.
 Lieut. S. Malcomson, R.F.C. (missing)
 „ W. R. Green, A.O.C.
 „ S. Steane, R.F.A.
 „ H. W. Hardy, R.N.
 „ F. E. Apter, R.E.
 „ G. L. Davies
 „ E. J. E. Turner, Shropshire L.I.
 „ H. H. White, 10th Royal Fusiliers
 „ W. A. Bell, 5th Queen's
 Quartermaster and Hon. Lieut. E. Farrington, 5th Queen's
 2nd Lieut. J. Willoughby, 3rd South Staffs
 „ H. D. Beckhuson, 1st Queens
 „ O. P. Quinton
 „ O. Kennard, Royal Engineers
 „ J. H. Kennard, Royal Engineers
 „ A. E. Scothern, 9th Sherwood Foresters
 „ H. H. Richardson, Queen's
 „ Wilfrid Kenyon, 1st Garrison Bn. Norfolk Regt.
 „ H. L. Dawson, Tank Corps
 „ D. R. Grantham, R.E.
 „ G. H. Ince, R.F.A. (T)
 „ D. Green
 „ R. K. Woodhouse, R.E.

RANK AND FILE.

Staff-Sergt. C. S. Bangav, A.S.C.
 Sergeant E. F. Smith, R.F.C.
 Lce.-Sergt. P. F. Calistri, A.O.C.
 Corpl. C. W. Saunders, Royal Engineers
 „ C. W. Chattin, Leicester Yeomanry
 „ F. L. Brandt
 Lce.-Corpl. G. N. Lampard, Motor Ambulance
 Pte. S. W. Saunders, 11th R.F.

- Pte. H. Willoughby, R.E.
 „ E. Budgen, Australian Division.
 „ H. Dawson, 1/5th Queen's
 „ T. Hammond, 1/5th Queen's
 „ A. L. Jones, 9th County of London
 „ C. S. Peerless, H.A.C.
 „ G. Keeler, 1/6th County of London
 „ A. Mollison, London Scottish
 „ J. Nash, Canadian Division
 „ A. Farrington, M.G.C.
 „ T. Jenkins, Royal Engineers
 „ W. H. McClellan, London Regiment
 „ F. J. Farrington, Suffolks
 „ H. W. Carpenter, 3rd Queen's
 Trooper J. Hammond, Herts Yeomanry
 Gunner D. Carter, R.F.A.
 M. A. Northover, R.N.A.S.
 J. C. Holm, New Zealand Infantry.
 W. C. Kendrick, R.A.M.C.
 P. M. Hasluck, 7th R.F.
 H. Leslie, H.A.C.
 P. Consett
 L. J. Newton
 V. Gardener
 G. H. Lyle
 J. Nightingale, A.O.C.
 A. E. Jones, A.O.C.
 L. Edwards
 K. Lucas, 2/9th County of London
 —. Rippingdale, London Regiment
 J. W. Woods, A.S.C.
 S. H. Cooling, H.M. Transport "Shropshire."
 Cadet C. G. Whitby, Inns of Court O.T.C.



War Experiences! 1914—18.

Considering that one has not kept a War Diary, can anybody imagine a more difficult subject to write about than personal experiences of this great European War now raging, especially when one has been taking part in the actual fighting on two of the Fronts for the past two years or so? However, I have been asked to contribute to the Magazine of my old School, giving my experiences, and so the patient readers, if they have any cause for complaint, must talk to the one who made the request.

When war broke out in August, 1914, a chum and I were on holiday touring Devon and Cornwall; and so remote was the tiny village on the North Coast of Cornwall where we were staying that not until two or three days after the fateful 4th did we learn the great news that war was declared. Naturally, we at once hurried back to London, and, finding how urgent was the need for fighting men, we saw "red" and enlisted. Tragic though the war is, it amuses me at times when I look back upon the wonderful enthusiasm with which we were all filled at having taken "the King's shilling," and the tremendous send-off which the populace of London gave us on our line of march as we proudly marched away to our training camp. Now the enthusiasm has almost entirely disappeared, but because we are British the spirit and determination to win remains with us.

The regiment to which I was posted was a West Country one, and in a fortnight I was promoted to Corporal. After serving with this regiment for two months I was recommended for a Commission, which resulted in my being gazetted to the Queen's R. W. Surrey Regiment at the beginning of November, 1914.

It would be very boring to relate the succeeding nine months' training with "The Queen's" in England, and I will, therefore, pass on to my trip to Gallipoli. This experience stands out as a very vivid memory, for the conditions under which we fought were so different to those existing in France. Gallipoli remains with me as a recollection of a long chain of sun-baked, barren, rocky hills—in front of us sloping up to and beyond the Turkish trenches, and behind us falling away down to the sea at our backs, where rode at anchor the great ships of war which at the right moment gave us protective covering fire by firing their big naval guns over our heads at the Turkish Battery positions and other targets. The heat and the flies (little brutes) troubled us more than anything else, I really think, and both became almost unbearable at times. Everybody walked about in shirt-sleeves and "shorts," and we were very grateful for the sun helmets with which we were issued. Imagine the suffering, if you can, when about the end of November, 1915, the great heat was suddenly replaced by cold weather, commencing with a terrific storm. Never before, nor since, have I seen such a downpour. It lasted for nearly 24 hours, and was succeeded by snow and sleet, which in their turn were followed by sharp frost. This severe and bitter weather lasted for more than a week, during which time many poor beggars succumbed to frost-bite and cold. We all suffered greatly because it was such a contrast to the very hot weather which had continued throughout the campaign, and the men's scanty clothing, altered and adapted to suit the heat, naturally afforded very little protection against the cold. Our trenches

were unrecognisable, for during the storm they had filled up with mud and water, and were now frozen over, so that we were walking about on the top instead of having the protection of trenches. I should like to write more fully about this awful event, but am afraid I must not go into more gruesome details. Suffice it to say that "The Times" of about January, 1916, gave a very interesting description of the uncomfortable situation through which we passed. In spite of suffering the men were splendid, and we held our "line" until the evacuation on the nights of 19th/20th and 20th/21st December, 1915.

After the evacuation we were taken to the Island of Lemnos, off the coast of Greece, and there I had the misfortune to develop colic, caused through lack of fresh meat and vegetables in our diet on the Peninsula. Everyone is aware of the numerous cases of dysentery which occurred during the Gallipoli campaign, but this I luckily escaped getting—at any rate, to any serious degree. My regiment in a few days went on to Egypt, after going back to the Peninsula to act as rearguard to our Forces evacuating Cape Helles (another part of the theatre of operations in Gallipoli); but I was left behind on Lemnos to recover my health. It was during my convalescence here that I met an Old Boy of the School who used to play in the 1st Soccer XI. with me, viz., Norman Chapple. It was strange meeting him but the world is a small place, after all. Lucky man, he was marching with a party of "sick" on their way to the hospital ship, but he recognised me, and left the ranks to come and talk. I hardly recognised him at first, so changed was he from the boy I knew at School. We had an intensely interesting talk in the short time at our disposal, but I could not help feeling a little envious as I watched him making his way down to the beach, where a small boat awaited him and his party, for I was thinking of dear old England, where he would probably very soon find himself again.

At the end of January, 1916, I was sufficiently recovered to go on to Egypt, where I spent a very enjoyable fortnight in Alexandria, and then proceeded to Suez to rejoin my old regiment. Our division was in training there, and after our experiences of Gallipoli the rest and good food did us all a world of good. In March, 1916, we came away from wonderful Egypt and sailed for France, where we soon found ourselves facing a rather more clever and more methodical enemy than the Turk. It was only about a month after we had been in France that I had the good fortune (?) to be selected to command a raiding party. My men for the enterprise numbered 30 of the best and most trusty fellows in the Battalion. They were keen to get at close quarters with the Hun, and so after training we all went over to visit Fritz one starry night, with our guns roaring and spitting forth shells to cover our attack and to give

us assistance. The full description of this raid would fill up too much of your valuable space, so I will just say that we gave the enemy a very great deal more than he gave us; and one of my N.C.O.'s was given the Military Medal, whilst I was lucky enough to gain the Military Cross.

My experiences in France came to an abrupt end last April (1917), when, during the Arras offensive, I was completely buried by one of the enemy shells dropping ever so neatly on the parapet of what was merely an apology for a trench which we had taken from the Hun, and under which I was sitting writing a report to Headquarters. The parapet was blown in on top of me, and the report never reached Headquarters; but I did, after being pulled out of my tomb by my batman, and very soon I found myself in a London hospital with my first wound; after nearly two years of active service.

At the present time I am assisting in the training of Cadets to be officers, not being considered fit enough for general service yet by the frequently-recurring Medical Boards before which I have to appear at intervals.

I am aware that I have given only a very brief and uninteresting outline of my subject, but to have filled in the details would have necessitated writing a volume. If one is permitted to survive the War, I am convinced that, as the years go by, one's memory will become far more clear as to the numerous incidents of the Great War than it is at the moment. So close are we to the happenings through which we have just passed that everything seems jumbled up into a heterogeneous collection of events. Shall we, then, look forward to the happy time ahead when we Old Boys may meet and exchange our tales of what happened in the War in which we beat the Bosche!

H. C. SAUNDERS,

No. 23 O.C. Batt.,
Hidswell Camp ("C" Lines),
Catterick, Yorkshire.

Lieut., 1st Queen's Regt.



Football.

Once again we have to chronicle failure to bring to Reigate the Surrey Schools' Cup. It is the fact merely which we chronicle; we do not intend to comment, which will be readily understood by all who were present at the Final.

In spite of this we have much cause for congratulation. The team has proved strong, generally successful, and has always played a bright, vigorous, clean and sporting game.

They have been, as a team, better to watch than any team we remember, though possibly the forward line of two years back was a little more attractive. Then there has generally been more "push" about the team than we have always had. How far this is due to the two chief luminaries in the forward line, who will have left before these lines see print, is a moot point. Let us not argue it, but congratulate ourselves on the fact.

Following our usual practice, we make a few comments on

CHARACTERS OF THE TEAM.

*C. A. RISBRIDGER (Captain), centre forward, is without exception the finest schoolboy footballer and captain we have ever seen. If he has a fault, it is that he is a little too unselfish. As pivot of the forward line and as a shot he has been excellent.

H. S. ARMSTEAD, goal. He has improved very much. He is still a little doubtful as to the right thing to do, but his instinct generally serves him well. He catches and kicks excellently, and has brought off some splendid saves, but his ground-fielding is not always above reproach.

*E. W. FARRINGTON, right back, has become a very good player indeed. He has profited to the full from his considerable experience and, tackling excellently and kicking well, is truly a difficult man to beat.

*C. S. KNIGHT, left back, is a fine natural footballer, but lacks experience. He kicks and tackles excellently, but is inclined on occasion to dribble too much. With experience he should be the best full-back the School has had in our time.

W. H. CARPENTER, right half, would be a most useful man but for his almost total inability to use his left foot. It is regrettable that he seems unwilling to practise with a view to eradicating this fault. Does he not realise that no "one-footed" man, however good otherwise, can ever be a great footballer?

*J. T. SPENCE, centre half, has found what is undoubtedly his right place. There is no higher praise than to say that he has filled this important and arduous position in a very satisfactory manner. As a kick, he lacks the skill of the born footballer, but has overcome most difficulties by untiring industry.

S. M. SPENCE, left half. The most improved man in the team. He tackles and kicks well, and is indefatigable. We apologise for referring to his lack of class last term. He has proved that it was unwarranted.

*H. S. VERRELLS played outside right till Nov. 24th. He is fast and clever, and proved a most useful man, in spite of the fact that he failed to overcome entirely the failing referred to in these notes last year.

J. D. DEANE, inside right till Verrells left, outside right afterwards. This player is fast and tricky, and a very good shot. He is, however, inclined to be selfish, and, when on the wing, must remember to keep out on the touch-line.

W. KERR, inside right, is a clever footballer, whose passing is extremely good, but he is somewhat slow.

* C. W. E. BISHOP, inside left, is another of our Atlantes. His combination with Risbridger in the centre has been a treat to watch. Fate has been a little unkind to Bishop's fame placing him so close to Risbridger. His undoubted brilliance has been a little overshadowed by the superior brilliance of his friend and colleague.

R. W. RISBRIDGER outside left, has been somewhat of a disappointment. He is clever, but does not seem to gain speed or strength. He is quite worth his place. Perhaps we have expected too much of him.

* Colours.

We pass on to a brief review of the actual games played since our last notes. Early in November we met the R.D.C. twice. On the first occasion they were not at full strength, and we beat them pretty easily by seven goals, of which Deane got four, to two. The return match, on our ground, was much more even, and ended in a draw, two goals all.

The next match was the Cup Final, and, as we have already said, we do not intend to give a detailed account of it. The score was four goals to three against R.G.S.

Two games against Caterham followed. The first, at home, we won by eight goals to nil. It sounds an absurd criticism, but it is none the less justified, that our shooting on this occasion was vile. Even Risbridger was off the target now and then, though two of his goals will live long in our memory.

In the return match we were surprised to find ourselves two goals down early on. It should have been three, but the referee disallowed what we think was undoubtedly a good goal for offside. After this, however, our boys improved, and we ultimately ran out winners by five to two. A feature of this match was the way the opposing outside-left was all over Carpenter, by reason of having discovered his weak spot, and going round his left side on all occasions.

This brings us to Christmas. Since then we have had only two matches, v. Guildford away and here. We were not able to be present at the first, but we understand that the victory was well deserved, and we feel proud of it, for Guildford's team this year has a great reputation. The return match was a glorious victory by 8—1, in which Risbridger covered himself with glory, getting no less than 6 goals. The game with the Old Boys

remains for decision. If we can win this we can congratulate ourselves on a most successful season, in spite of the Cup which failed to return to its "spiritual home."



Science Paragraphs.

The small wheels on automatic cigar lighters, which give such bright sparks, are made of steel containing a certain proportion of thorium and cerium. These rare metals occur as oxides in incandescent gas mantles. The alloy with steel is known as pyrophoric alloy.

The new stainless and rustless cutlery is made of an alloy of steel with chromium.

Burning oils are now being produced in this country by the low temperature distillation of coal. Cannel coal is especially suitable. This is a revival of a process patented by Dr. James Young in 1850.

The sweetening tablets now obtainable at the grocers are made of saccharine mixed with milk sugar. Milk sugar itself is only slightly sweet. Hence the tablets have both the sweetness and the food value of ordinary cane sugar.

A new method of preserving food stuffs has yielded excellent results. The foods are kept in an atmosphere of nitrogen and carbon dioxide which arrests putrefaction and other changes. Apples after five weeks were unchanged. Raspberries retain their colour and flavour. Eggs after twenty weeks are reported to be as good as new laid.

The luminous kinds of watches and compasses, as well as luminous gun sights, are coated with zinc sulphide or some other phosphorescent substance. To render these substances luminous it used to be necessary to expose them to sunlight. Now small quantities of radium compounds are incorporated with them, and these compounds continually give off what are known as rays, which render the zinc sulphide luminous.

X-rays are being used by Army Surgeons—

- (1) To locate bullets, shrapnel, and fractures, as well as to watch the mending of the latter.
- (2) For the diagnosis of chest complaints and complaints of the alimentary canal.
- (3) To render scar tissues pliant so that fresh flesh may be grafted on.
- (4) To depilate hair from the scalp and skin tissues concerned in (3).
- (5) To treat septic wounds.
- (6) To treat "soldier's heart," medically termed hyperthyroidism.

Modern Language.

(Overheard near an Army H.Q.).

"Is this the office of the A.A. and Q.M.G., please? Yes, but he's gone to Blighty, and the D.A.A. and Q.M.G. is swinging the lead! Perhaps D.A.D.O.S. will do. In any case, this requires sanction of the D.D.R.T., A.D.M.S. and R.T.O., in addition to G.S.O.I., of nth Division. By the way, that last indent (G. 997) should have been in quad. Copies are required for D.A.D.M.S., A.D.V.S., S.S.O. and A.P.M. Have you heard that C.R.E. has joined the Suicide Club? He had an umtive job getting permission of the "Old Man" and G.O.C. Bde. The B.M. has refused my application for transfer to M.T.A.S.C., so I'm still "Bones and Dripping" to the Mutton Lancers." Ack, Ack, Ack.

I say! Emma G. has got the new L.G.'s and M.G.'s. They'll put the wind up the Bosches. You'll see some S.O.S. What! T.M.B. to be brigaded! New A.C.I. says so! More vertical draught! What's A.F. I. 1206? Emma G. wants some. "Leg Artificial. Application for." Thanks, I mixed it up with "Horses Sick, Records of Temperature, Pulse and Respiration"

Listen to this just in from the D.D.R.: "Reference your A.F. 94 B. of 21/8/14, and ensuing correspondence, please note that minute No. 367, para. 9, should now be cancelled, as the Brush, bristle, one has been certified by a C. of E. to have been damaged solely by fair wear and tear in the Public Service (vide K.R. paras 30679A. and 231X.). Information repeated to D.D.T. and S. and R.S.O. Ack, Ack, Ack. Poor old Gamecock zoomed, crashed the bus, and his mechanic got a D.C.M. and 18 months! Blow that telephone! Have a "gasper" while I answer it. What on earth do you think they want now? I.G.C. wants total quantity (in ounces) of waste oil, train, recovered by R.E. of each Div. since last report! Oh, well! my application for leave must go in first. Don't you think the war is some stunt, Old Son! Do I find office work trying? No, rather not, it's a most interesting puzzle fitting in all the A.F.'s, "Joke House" memos, Cooks, Generals, Quartermasters, Clerks, W.A.A.C.'s, etc. Who's talking hot air!! Fed up, are you? Well, cheerio, if you must go. (Anon).

[The C.O. offers a prize of 1/- for best translation submitted by Cadets.]



To the Canary Islands at the beginning of the War.

The acquaintance of a Shipping Magnate of the "first water (!) enabled me by great good luck to secure berths in the Summer of 1914 for a cruise in a palatial ocean liner to the Baltic. We were to start on August 7th from Tilbury, but at the end of July we were informed that "owing to the uncertainty of the international situation" the ship would not sail, and that passage money would be refunded "in due course"—which meant some months later.

Northern waters being closed, it did not follow that one would not be able to turn South secure in the protection of the British Navy, which would have swept the seas. Steps were therefore taken to engage berths for a trip to Lisbon, Madeira, and the Canary Islands. At the eleventh hour, however, my wife, thinking that the journey might not be without danger, withdrew, and I was left to go alone.

Liverpool was to be the point of departure, and the ship was due to sail on Saturday, the 15th of August, about noon. It was not possible to get down there conveniently on the day of sailing, so I had to reach Liverpool on the night before.

With no thought of any difficulty I travelled down by a dining car train, arriving at Lime Street some time before 10 p.m. Depositing my baggage in the cloak room I sallied forth to get a room in a hotel. At the first I was not unduly put out to be met with the information that the house was full, but when this had occurred three times I began to make enquiries as to the cause of this congestion, and discovered that Liverpool was packed with Americans waiting for ships to carry them home across the Atlantic.

A weary search for a bed then ensued, and I gradually came down the scale of comfort and price from the Adelphi with 600 rooms to a workman's coffee-house or "doss." At last, towards 1 a.m., a room was offered in one of the latter, and in desperation engaged. I have slept in some queer places at times, but this room was, without exception, the dirtiest. Indubitably the bed had already been many times occupied by different individuals, and other articles in the room were to match. The only thing to do was to lie down in one's clothes and snatch some rest while waiting for the next day. Soon after dawn I went in search of a bath, a barber, and breakfast, and, fortified by these, felt ready to face the world again.

This was not a promising start, and it would never have occurred to me that it was possible to get into a large city like Liverpool and not be able to get a comfortable bed. My ship, the *Andorinha*, 3,000 tons, of the Yeoward Line, was lying in the North Coburg Dock, whither I was conveyed in a cab. There must be some subtle and diabolical understanding

between cabmen and dock loafers, because my jehu deposited me outside a large shed and drove quietly away, and when I got through the shed to the quay-side no ship was visible. Enquiry elicited the information that she had been taken round to the lock, and such exorbitant charges were demanded for conveying my baggage that I determined to carry it myself. An ordinary dock basin does not look a large sheet of water, but its perimeter is considerable when you try to circumvent it, carrying two heavy bags on a hot summer morning. When I finally discovered the Andorinha my load seemed to have increased to untold tons, and I was in an uncomfortably moist and dishevelled condition. However, I fell aboard, and beguiled a steward into producing some liquid refreshment, and then felt better.

I had an excellent cabin on the upper deck amidships in quite the best part of the ship. At first this was shared with an old gentleman who had been ordered a voyage for his health. His condition was such that, after a day, the doctor recommended that he should have the cabin to himself, so I moved to the next, which was vacant, whereat I was still more pleased, as I had it to myself for the rest of the voyage. The pilot being on the bridge, our ship was slowly manœuvred out into the Mersey, and we dropped down to the bar. One scans furtively the faces of one's fellow passengers, and wonders whether they will prove interesting. A good number turned out to be Portuguese or Spaniards, returning to Lisbon or the Islands, and there were only eight of us making the round voyage. The doctor, another schoolmaster, a district surveyor and myself made up a quartette who did most of the expeditions ashore together. There was on board a pompous-looking old gentleman and his imposing wife, who evidently thought no small beer of themselves. He was His Britannic Majesty's Consul for one of the Islands, and an M.V.O., but I have met peers who were less unbending. My cabin mate, the invalid, who had been manager of a big City club, and had an extensive and peculiar knowledge of London, its purlieus and inhabitants, with a droll method of expressing himself, gave the verdict "his penny is not worth five farthings," a somewhat irreverent way of referring to this representative of the British Crown.

The approaches to the Mersey were crowded with shipping of all kinds, incoming liners, tramps and tugs, and in the offing was a large armed guard ship, an Allan liner painted the dull slaty Navy grey. Passing the coast of Anglesey in the evening, by the next day we were well on our way down to the Scillies. We did not pass many vessels, and were all enjoying an excellent Sunday lunch, when suddenly the vibration of the screw ceased. When at sea with the prospect of an unbroken run of five days before us, it is a momentous occurrence for a vessel to have to

stop, and it generally means some excitement. We all rushed on deck therefore to find that a British three-funnelled cruiser was hailing us, enquiring who we were, whither bound, and whether we had seen any enemy vessel. After our replies had been made, we were given permission to hoist our wireless, and we were then in touch with Poldhu. For the next week we engaged in constant efforts to extract information as to the progress of the war from the Marconi operator and the Captain—with very little success. The latter would not do much more than shake his head and look very grave, and the former was as close as the proverbial oyster.

We spoke a British cruiser in the night to the West of Cape Finistere, and found another watching the entry to the Tagus. Entering the river and moving up to our berth at the quay of Lisbon, we saw our first sight of the Germans. About forty vessels were anchored in the river, a most striking picture of the power of the British Navy. Our hearts swelled with pride when we thought of the old rusty British tramps pounding along without fear outside bravely flaunting the "old red duster," the "meteor flag of England."

English people were very popular in Portugal just then, and the Portuguese appreciated immensely the fact that we had stood by our pledges to France and Belgium. In many of the cafés our countrymen were applauded and congratulated, and we felt proud that our Government had done the right thing and earned the compliment. During our stay in Lisbon a large Royal Mail liner came in from South America. She reported that she had been stopped by German armed cruiser in the South Atlantic, and rumour said that some of her passengers of military age and profession had been taken off. However German *Kultur* had not developed yet into unrestricted frightfulness, so this vessel had been allowed to proceed. We also heard rumours that several vessels from South Africa had been stopped in the neighbourhood of the Canary Islands, and we began to feel some little excited trepidation as to how we were going to get through.

(To be continued.)



House Notes.

DOODS.

Last term was one of the most successful ever experienced by our House. The new scheme of games proved most successful, and some really good games were played. In our first match we whacked Priory. In the second we drew with Wray after a strenuous and exciting game. We were two up shortly after the commencement of the game. Wray, after gallant attempts, put on one. After this the fight was confined to the middle of the ground, and a fierce struggle nearly ended in our favour, when Farrington put in a beautiful long dropping shot which entirely beat our goalie.

The Cup still rested between us and Wray. In the next matches Doods and Wray whacked Redstone and Priory respectively. This necessitated playing a final, which was fixed for the last half-holiday of the term, but, owing to bad weather, it was left over until next term. This spelt disaster for Wray in that, during the vacation, Wakefield (E.) and Matthews left them. Matters were somewhat improved by the appearance of Matthews in footer togs on the field.

Although it was generally thought that we should win, the result was a surprise for all. The ultimate score was 9—1.

Half-way through the term circumstances compelled us to change our goalkeeper, and Spearing's position was admirably filled by Robinson, a keen and promising goalkeeper.

An idea seems to have taken some that persons who come to School on Wednesdays and Saturdays only are exempt from playing for the House. Hence the change. There are more ways of killing a cat, etc.

Our 2nd and 3rd XI's won all their matches. We have both Cups now, Doods; let us keep them.

C. A. R.

We have just said good-bye to one of the finest Captains that Doods has ever had. Let us show our gratitude to him by each one of us doing our utmost for the good of the House, an example which he has unceasingly set.

G. F. C.

PRIORY HOUSE.

This term, as usual, we have to make a *resumé* of a successful (or otherwise) footer season. In one sense we cannot claim to have had a good season, and yet, considering our size numerically and individually, we have not done very badly. Naturally, we lost against Doods, but not by so great a margin as one might expect by comparison of the teams on paper.

Our match with Redstone was not a great success, for, having a lead of 1—0 at half-time, we were foolish enough to let them equalise before the end of the game.

Our fight against the mighty Wray was commendable, for we did our best to save a "Cup Final," but were not quite successful, losing by 4—2.

The new scheme of providing matches for everyone in the House ought to give the smaller ones plenty of chance of following the right paths to the attainment of an unequalled school-football career. Before the next "Pilgrim" appears we shall have embarked upon the Cricket Season, and if we wish to excel we must get lots of practice early in the season.

C. W. E. B.

REDSTONE.

Redstone is now strongest house, at least apparently, but appearances are sometimes deceptive, and although we have got almost sixty members, we seem to possess also most of the wash-outs, *i.e.*, those who do not play football for health or parental reasons.

During the last season we have not been quite as successful as we might have hoped, but we are not bottom, having tied with Priory for that honour. As recorded in our last Notes, we were beaten by a substantial margin in our match against Wray, who were probably at that time as strong as, if not stronger, than Doods. In our second match against Priory we succeeded in obtaining a draw 2—2 after a very interesting game, in which the whole team played well. There then remained one match against Doods, in which, although not "licked," we were well beaten.

Our Second Eleven has got some promising players, but, unfortunately, the team does not play well together, and, therefore, has not done as well as it could have done. Still, there is always a future, and next year there is to be no doubt as to who will get the 1st or the 2nd XI. "footer pots."

The Third Eleven, a new institution, has not been unsuccessful, having won one match and lost the other two; but some promise has been shown, and we hope that the Third Eleven will do its bit.

For this term nearly the whole House has been playing football on Wednesday, so that a corresponding improvement is expected during the next football season; and also School football should be improved, and many of the members of the School teams must be Redstonites.

Next term brings us the Cricket Season, and it will probably be arranged that the boys in Redstone House will be able to use the nets on the Priory for one evening during the week.

Although some boys coming from a distance will not be able to practise in the evening, all those who can should do so. Let us have the Cricket Cup this year. We have not had it now for some time, and to do this we must PRACTISE !

WRAY.

Starting the year with a strong team and high hopes of retaining the Football Cup, both dwindled as the season wore on, so that at the end we only occupy second place. Our first match, against Redstone, we won quite easily, as was to be expected, but before the Doods match, Verrells, our vice-captain and the mainstay of the forward line, left us. In spite of this misfortune, however, we played well and succeeded in drawing—2 all, after an exceedingly hard and exciting game, whose issue was in doubt right up to the final whistle.

Our next match, versus Priory, was by no means such a good game. Wray did not play at all well, and only just managed to win 4—2.

Doods also won both their other matches, so that we were level on points. This, of course, necessitated a final, but owing to the very bad weather at the end of last term, it was postponed to the first convenient day this term. Here, again, Wray was very unfortunate, for on returning to school we found that F. Matthews and the Wakefields had left, and that Davidson would not be back for a week or two. We found, however, that we could get Matthews' services on the appointed day, and so the game was played, with disastrous results for Wray, as we lost 9—1. The play was not at all good on our part, and Doods played exceedingly well, so that, from the first, no one could doubt the issue. On our side combination was conspicuous by its absence, and we were much the smaller team, including as we did Fowler and L. Matthews, who, although they played valiantly, were no match for their bigger and stronger opponents.

The 2nd and 3rd XI.'s have not had a particularly successful season, though we know they played their best, and some boys showed quite a fair amount of talent.

Next term we have again some cups to retain, and we *must* be successful this time. We have won the Cricket Cup the last two seasons, and we have quite a good chance of doing so again this season if everyone will practise when he gets the chance, which, we hope, will be fairly frequently. We want you to remember that it is not upon the 1st XI. alone that the success of the House depends. Second XI. matches count, and those of you who do not get a place in either of the teams this year may very likely do so next, when it will be your turn to get points for Wray.

Then, too, there are the Sports coming along, and here

again you must practise if you want to do any good. Remember that the success of the House at Sports, more than anything else, depends on everyone doing his bit, so all of you enter for three or four events, and in the coming months let your motto be "Practice."

E. W. F.



Form Notes.

UPPER SIXTH.

This term we must lament the departure from the "Abode of Love" of two highly-placed and much respected angels, who are shortly placing their valuable services at the disposal of a grateful sovereign. We wish them every success in their new but less angelic career, and we pity the poor Bosche when they start "strafing" him.

Events of a description usually recorded in these notes are, in such a highly-intellectual community as ours, necessarily few and far between, but the "noiseless tenour of our way" has occasionally been disturbed by R—s at the mysterious and wholly unaccountable habit of losing themselves which his possessions lately acquired. If any stray book, swagger, etc., is found wandering about the School, its return to the above-named will be suitably rewarded, especially in the case of the latter article.

Rumour is rife that certain Prefects, notably those in charge of the Pound and the War Savings, are contemplating retiring on their profits. We are asked to state, however, that they do not intend to do so until their fortunes run into six figures. A certain hated set, which must, we think, be composed of very junior members of the School, seems to regard the "Abode" as a bear-garden specially kept up for their amusement, if we may judge from the unseemly noises which issue thence during their periods and the general state of confusion which reigns there after the class. We will not issue threats, but we fear that there will be "gnashing and weeping" of teeth if their ways do not mend.

Out of respect for Miss Rossiter, the proudly and prominently displayed attempts at the caricature of the Prefects which not long ago greeted us upon our entry into our "Abode" were immediately destroyed, as we feared she might be sadly disillusioned as to the artistic talent of the children of the School.

We understand that London University has added a fresh subject to its syllabus. Although previously unaware of the fact, S—g was extremely gratified to learn from his certificate that he had satisfied the examiners in "Freehold" Drawing.

Our mathematicians have gravely displeased the remainder of the Form by spending two mornings a week doing papers, thereby leaving their less mathematical brethren to cope alone with French and German homework.

We are asked to state that the unshaven appearance of H—t is not, as is generally believed, due to the lack of a razor, but to the fear of completely spoiling it on its maiden voyage.

One of our members has suddenly burst forth into song, and produced the following poetical effort from the very prosaic material afforded by the data for one of the problems set during the tactical march :—

From his breezy height so elevated
Meets the eye a view entrancing ;
Northward, by that gate advancing,
Troops one battalion estimated.

In yonder green-patched field some miles away,
A force of workers, turning up the soil
With no apparent reason for their toil,
I see, but more than this I cannot say.

Away to the south (magnetic) I espy
Amid yon straggling trees a farmhouse grey.
A heliograph, whose brilliance stuns the eye
Shines forth from thence a message (shall we say
That underneath the shade of those old eaves
Lurks Signalling Lance-Corporal Reeves?)

The thoughts of most of us on this subject would, I fear, be expressed in much less beautiful language.

“ SPUDS.”

LOWER SIXTH.

Motto: *A Little Lower than the Angels.*

We were glad to find at the beginning of this term that the Remove were no longer to be the Remove, but were to be removed to Room 8, where they were incorporated with the Lower Sixth. Talking of moving reminds us of the Great Advance of January, 1918, when the advancing troops fought bravely, though suffering untold agonies from gas. It will for ever be remembered that the enemy have sullied their honourable name by the use of lacrymatory gas, but they now use a gas which surpasses all others in its awfulness. Its exact chemical constituents and its formula is at present unknown, but it is an asphixiating gas which works very slowly. It is known to “Tommy” as “fug.” Owing to the Censor—did I say Editor?—the opposing forces and the place cannot be named.

Howlers and such-like brain waves are at a discount, but oh! the shame of it! A whisper was heard during a Latin Period; "Ducis?" "I. licet," and four prefects in the form, too. Is it the effect of P.N. Ovid or is it joy at receiving back into our midst our old pedagogue which causes lucubrations such as our motto and this: "Remus arises at six o'clock in the morning that he may see twelve birds." Does this mean that he tries the early morning stunt, as one of our predecessors did in days gone by?

It is surprising how one thing leads on to another, and I am sure, if some of our literary swots get hold of this, they will dub it "Rambling or Rhetorical." But nevertheless, notwithstanding, moreover, also, yet speaking of predecessors leads us to enumerate our celebrities. We have four Prefects, three N.C.O.'s, and six understudies. Let us offer our congratulations to all these; and besides these we have L—. Titch knows how many gas-bags. One of our members (again we wander) usually most deficient in this propellant, has been hoarding, for a little while ago, with considerable aid, he managed to reach the locker from Room 8 door in one leap. We knew he was a "dear boy," but we had not noticed wings sprouting. The surprising lack of chalk and dusters in our Form room leads sometimes to this kind of thing (re Elementary French text books) "Go there any chalk?" No! but my Aunt's female cat has some superior fur, pink with blue half-moons round the edges.

We fasten eagerly on any rumour of a farming camp, and all ye who fear the monotony of potato picking take notice that we may take our own amusements in the form of—S-sh! it's only a rumour, I tell you.

We give "Bon Voyage" to our noble Captain and his ally, and we hope the spurs will not render their mounts like a description of a string bag: "A lot of holes tied up with lumps of horse."

It would be quite easy to go on in this strain for long enough, but paper is scarce, and we must not use more than the "Voluntary Rationing" allows, and neither readers nor writers are at a loose end for time in these days, days, days, days, days—B-r-r-r—

G. F. C.
C. H. C.



FORM V.

Motto: "*Vogue la galère.*"

We have been working very hard this term, and therefore we have been getting on fairly with the Masters. Up till now we have had no tea parties. We welcomed at the beginning of this term Miss Rossiter as a Latin Mistress, and Mr. Clarke as a Science Master.

We also welcomed four new-arrivals from the lower regions, who had been forgiven their sins and allowed to ascend to the heavenly precincts of the Vth. They are Corpl. Coom'un, Lce.-Corpl. "Restful Reggie," Wappy, and P.D.B. This should have raised our numbers to 29, but Grandpa Matthews betook himself to London, and one wretched youth sinned and was therefore forced to descend to the lower regions for a time, and so we are left with 27. We are all in the Corps, and have among us four N.C.O.'s and one under-study. The latter, however, is soon departing on State Business. Probably as "Cider Controller."

Below will be found some slight mistakes, caused no doubt from overwork (maybe through writing sonnets for Mr. Hall):—

Carpenter (sounds fishy to start with) stated that the greatest fish caught in the Mediterranean is the sardine.

Another bright spark says that King Charles I. was forced to *sing* Strafford's death warrant.

W - l - y before having his wings clipped and being sent below, told us that "Une somme de quinze mille livres de rente" means "A sum of 15,000 rent books."

P - r h - n asks the question "A-t-on jamais vu quelqu'un d'aussi sot que moi?" Our unanimous answer is "No!!!"

Scene. Room 9. During English Period.

Carpenter (taking part of Brutus in Julius Cæsar): "How ill this taper burns! Ha! who comes here?"

Enter Cæsar's Ghost, looking very earthly, for he carried in his hands the absentee book and bore a close resemblance to Harvey.

Metcalf told Mr. Hall one day that he is very fond of "doey duffnuts."

Sleet states that the Tenth Commandment is "Thou shalt not covet more than other people."

O - d - n is setting up in opposition to Mr. Clarke, and is quite certain that mercury is not opaque.

Hodge says that the French verb "detruiure" means to "destruct."

Since writing the above we have learnt of Rissy ii.'s new appointment, and heartily congratulate him and wish him the best of luck in his new duties.

W. M. KERR.

FORM IV.

Venimus, Vidimus, Vicimus.

Our numbers this term have been reduced to 31, last term's being 36. This was due to certain wretched youths having taken a rise into the Fifth Form. We are glad to have had a new Science Master this term, and we hope that he will have every success in his new surroundings.

We are still more pleased not to have had any tea parties so far, and we all hope that it will continue in the same. [It gets so complicated having to bring your sugar ration with you, and sometimes your meat coupons, etc. One is apt to forget them, like your home-work books!]

Our Form is well represented by the "Boys in Khaki," but still there are one or two who have not joined up with the colours, and we hope that they will follow suit before long, or else we shall make them conscripts.

Now, come on, the Fighting Fourth! Don't let it be said that we have "slackers" amongst us.

We have not yet been able to arrange a footer match with the Fifth, but we hope to soon, and do our hardest to whack them.

We have here a few examples, which illustrate to you the product of genius.

Master: A - k - n, improve "He picked out a train. He took the train to London.

A - k - n: He picked out a train, which he took to London. (some muscles!).

E - w - r - s translates "L'encrier dans lequel j'ai versé l'encre": "The Town Crier, in which I have stuck the pen."

"D - e - n translates "Louis tira son grand contelas de deux pieds": "Louis pulled out his big two-bladed cutlass."

The same, on being asked what his weight was, said that he was 13 stone (another strong youth).

Master: You spell does "dose," do you?—Bu - t - n: No sir, "DUSE"!!

Master: Now, my boy, if two people each had ten oranges, how many would they have between them?

Boy (weary): Please, sir, we does our sums in apples, we does (with apologies to Mr. L - - b).

CONUNDRUMS.

Why does somebody always say "Stand — here?" It is getting so old now.

Could anybody tell us a cure for a certain boy always stopping away because he eats too many pancakes.

Would some kind person provide De - c - ck with some curling pins? Also would De - ne, who has been reformed and had his hair cut in the military style, pass his on to another wretched youth?

C. KNIGHT.

R. DAVIDSON.

Prize Distribution.

From the "Surrey Mirror."

A highly-satisfactory report was presented by Mr. F. S. Orme, the Headmaster of the Reigate Grammar School, at the prize distribution which took place on Friday, December 7th 1917, under the chairmanship of Sir Benjamin Brodie, Bart. Those present included Major-General F. C. Beatson, C.B., his Worship the Mayor (Ald. T. Malcomson, J.P.), Ald. F. E. Barnes, J.P., Ald. O. C. Apter, Col. L. G. Mortimer, V.D., the Staff, and Col. C. Attersoll Smith, Clerk to the Governing Body. Prior to the distribution of the prizes Major-General Beatson inspected the Officers' Training Corps, and favourably commented upon the manner in which the boys deported themselves.

Mr. Orme, reporting upon the work of the School during the past year, said 12 months ago they had 167 boys on the books, and now they had 190. The country was becoming more and more alive to the value of a secondary education, and the position which boys educated at public secondary schools had taken both in civil life and in the Army had persuaded many more people to advance their sons' interests and provide for the future by giving them the superior training which could not be got elsewhere. The great want now seemed to be that very few were entering the professions which required a long training of a higher standard. The older professions such as the Church, medical, the law, teaching and others, demanded a high standard of education and conduct, and were on a different footing to banks and commerce. These professions, and the ideals they represented, were among the most valuable in the community, and it must in time lower the tone of our national life if this leavening was allowed to fall off too much in quality or was taxed or harried out of existence. Their dignity made them keep silent, but if it was made too difficult for them to exist there must be deterioration in the life of the country, and recruits of the proper high-minded type would not be found to stiffen up the moral character of the nation. Reference was made to the departure of Mr. Howarth, the second master and science master, and to the valuable and loyal assistance given Mr. Orme by the masters. For the University of London junior school certificates, 26 boys entered, of whom 21 passed. Three boys (Ward, Wadham, and Anderson) got honours, and 25 marks of distinction were gained. In this year's matriculation they did not get quite so many certificates as in the past three or four years, because they had only seven entries, but the results were very much better in quality. Of the seven boys four obtained honours, Reeves getting 8 distinctions, and Potter and Shaw 6 each. These three boys were all under 16 years of age. Maynard also got honours. Reeves' success must be very nearly a record for Reigate. Harman and Holt also passed, the former

gaining three marks of distinction. John gained a senior school certificate, but the only subject in which he failed happened to be one of those obligatory for matriculating. Twenty-eight marks of distinction were gained by these boys. They took nearly all the subjects which it was possible for them to do in the school curriculum, and only failed in two out of 68 subjects. The total marks of everyone was higher, with one exception, than that of every boy they had presented for the last three years. The report of London University examiners on their candidates was of a flattering character. From the Upper VIth six boys entered for several additional subjects which could be added to certificates gained previously. Four of them (Overington, Risbridger, Spearing, and Spence), got distinctions in electricity and magnetism. Of other results they might mention a pass for the Royal Military Academy by F. R. Wetherfield, and the brilliant success of H. B. Shaw who, although under 16, gained the first £100 entrance scholarship in competition at the Middlesex Hospital. His brother, S. C. Shaw, an Old Reigate Boy, also gained two prizes at the same time, and has just completed a most successful career as a medical student. S. R. Deacock, another Old Boy, a scholar of Wye Agricultural College, had just graduated with his Agricultural B.Sc. Of the present boys also C. Bishop and C. Risbridger had been awarded county technical scholarships. In the war they had definite particulars of some 250 Old Boys serving. About 80 of these had got commissions, 34 had been killed, 20 wounded, and two were missing. Honours gained included one D.S.O., one Legion of Honour, five Military Crosses, three D.C.M.s, one Military Medal, one Croix de Guerre, one Serbian Order, and five had been mentioned in despatches. Reference having been made to the valuable work done by the O.T.C., Mr. Orme dealt with the value of physical training and the needs of the younger generation and other activities.

Major-General Beatson, addressing the boys, said they would be to-morrow not only the men of England, but of that greater Commonwealth, the British Nation. Upon them the future and the destiny of this country depended. He felt sure they would accept the task and carry it out with all their spirit. It was on the 5th August, 1914, that Great Britain really awoke. It was then that the men of this Island, and men in our dominions over the seas, rushed to arms to keep England free. That was a great example, but example was not everything. When the majority of boys present reached manhood they would be in times of peace, a real peace which they were now fighting for. The question was not with them, "Watchman, what of the night?" but "Watchman, what of to-morrow?" They must fit themselves for the task of to-morrow. It would be pre-

on his part to say anything about educational methods,

but he would like to say that education was not only in the acquisition of knowledge, but in the formation of character. He was sure that was carefully followed in that ancient School. There could be no strength of character without equally strong principles, and character combined with knowledge were what they required to settle the difficulties in front of them even when the war was over. Touching upon what he saw of the O.T.C. that afternoon, he could honestly say he thought they were good.

The prizes were then distributed by Major-General Beatson, and, on the motion of the Mayor, the gallant officer was thanked for his speech and the kindly interest he took in the School by paying them a visit.

Alderman Barnes seconded, and congratulated the Headmaster on the flourishing state of the School, and expressed his satisfaction at its progress since he first became a Governor.

THE PRIZE LIST.

The prize winners were as follows:—

Mathematics.—H. B. Shaw (Lower Form VI.); Taylor (Remove); Anderson (V.); Edmonds (IV.); Garner (IIIa.); Carpenter (IIIb.).

Science.—H. B. Shaw (Lower Form VI.); Bowden (Remove); Ward (V.); Edmonds (IV.); Garner (IIIa.); Carpenter (IIIb.).

English.—John (Lower VI.); Verrells (Remove); Ward (V.) Watson (IV.); Metcalf (IIIa.); Miller (IIIb.).

History and Geography.—Harman (Lower VI.); Briggs V.); Metcalf (IIIa.); Miller (IIIb.).

French.—R. Potter, Wadham, Ward, Fowler, Carpenter Shaw and Whitaker.

German.—Potter, Anderson and Ward.

Latin.—Reeves and C. Heyes.

Captain's Prize.—C. Risbridger.

General Subjects.—C. J. Walter (Form II.); K. Roberts (Form I.).

Special Prize (Upper VI. Form).—Farrington.

Drawing.—G. R. Harman.

University of London (Junior School Examination).—

L. W. A. Ahrendt (passed in 8 subjects), J. D. Anderson (10), A. J. Barber (9), R. A. Bish (9), C. G. Briggs (8), C. R. Brown, (7), C. H. Colton (8), C. H. Dale (8), E. A. Goodeve (7), C. Heyes (8), E. W. Ley (7), E. Mockett (8), E. J. Nicholls (7), J. F. Page (8), H. F. Quinton (7), N. E. Scott (9), H. S. E. Smith (7), R. H. Tilley-Stubbings (8), G. W. Trowell (8), G. A. Ward (9), and F. E. Wadham (8).

University of London (Senior School Examination).—

C. W. E. Bishop (Electricity and Magnetism. County Senior

Technical Scholarship). E. W. Farrington (Electricity and Magnetism). S. Overington (Mechanics, Electricity and Magnetism (with distinction), Drawing). C. A. Risbridger (Electricity and Magnetism (with distinction); County Senior Technical Scholarship). W. H. Spearing (Mechanics, History, Electricity and Magnetism (with distinction) J. T. Spence (advanced Mathematics, Electricity and Magnetism) (with distinction).

Matriculation.—G. H. Harman (Matriculation Certificates in 11 subjects, with distinction in Geography, Oral French and German). F. W. Holt (Matriculation Certificate in 10 subjects). W. A. B. John (Senior School Certificate in 9 subjects, distinction in English and Drawing). A. B. Maynard (Matriculation Honours Certificate in 11 subjects, with distinction in Mathematics, Mechanics, Electricity and Magnetism). R. W. Potter (Matriculation Honours Certificate in 11 subjects, with distinctions in Mechanics, French, Oral French, German, Oral German, Electricity, and Magnetism). A. H. Reeves (Matriculation Honours Certificate in 11 subjects, with distinctions in Mathematics, Mechanics, Heat, Light and Sound, Chemistry, Latin, French, Oral French, Electricity and Magnetism). H. B. Shaw (Matriculation Honours Certificate in 11 subjects, with distinction in Mathematics, Mechanics, Heat, Light and Sound, Oral French, Electricity and Magnetism; £100 (first) Scholarship at Middlesex Hospital).

Sir John Watney's Challenge Cup for the Champion Athlete.—C. A. Risbridger.

Officers' Training Corps Prizes.—Sir B. V. S. Brodie's Cup Scouting and Section Leading, Plat.-Sergt. E. W. Farrington. Major Gordon Gill's Prize for General Efficiency, Sergt.-Major C. A. Risbridger. Lieut. J. E. Hall's Cup for Best Shot, Pte. D. J. S. Barry. Col.-Sergt. F. H. Smith's Challenge Cup for Best Shot on School Range (age under 15), Pte. R. A. Bish.

