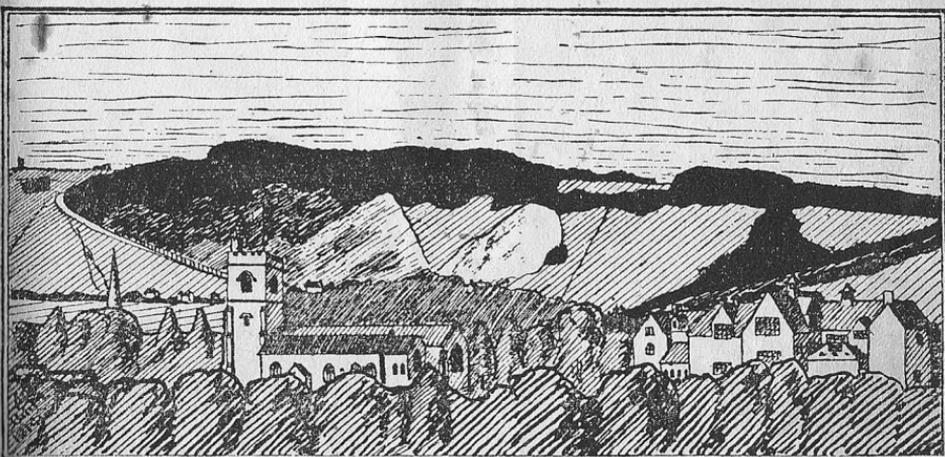


# THE PILGRIM.



The Magazine of Reigate Grammar School



Pilgrim's Way

Vol. XV.

DECEMBER, 1918.

No. 56.

## CONTENTS.

Editorial.  
School Notes.  
Dates Fixed.  
Valeté.  
Salvete.  
Old Boys' Notes.  
Natural History and Science  
Society.  
The Exhibition.  
Personal Paragraphs.  
Correlation.

"Twelve Pounds of Mar-  
garine."  
Reigate Grammar School  
Debating Society.  
Athletic Sports.  
O. T. C. Notes.  
The Great Fire.  
House Notes.  
Form Notes.  
The Farm Camp.

## Editorial.

We have been reading lately a few instructions to the young of about 500 years ago, and we wonder whether the human boy is really now more civilised than he was. In the middle ages he was told that

“All virtus be cloyde in curtasy.”

*i.e.*, all virtues are included in courtesy. He is recommended to get up betimes, to wash himself, to say his prayers. We have known modern boys who were unwilling to do any of these. Directions were added about the way in which he should dress himself, and details even given about blowing his nose, paring his nails, and other operations of the toilet which we should expect our children to learn in the nursery. The boy is then bidden to salute his parents, and even to kneel and ask their blessing. This last precept would seem to indicate that real religion was observed much more in daily life than at present. There can be no doubt that there has been unfortunately decay in the spirit of respect for the Almighty. On his way to school the boy is to greet the passers by, not to throw stones or to go birds' nesting. At school he is bidden to stick to his books, and is reminded that learning and industry are the road to preferment in life, while for the laggard and careless there remains the birch.

When he is late—

My master lokith as he were madde,

“Wher hast thou be, thou sory ladde?”

“Milked dukkis my moder badde.”

The master has heard this kind of excuse before, and the youth, sore in mind and body, vents his impotent rage in these school-boy imaginings:—

I wold my master were an hare,

And all his bokis howndis were,

And I myself a jolly huntere:

To blow my horn I wold not spare!

For if he were dede I wold not care.

A great many useful moral precepts are scattered up and down in these treatises—be careful what company you keep, don't be a tale-bearer, avoid grumbling, and be courteous and unselfish to everyone. To a lord the youth must: Bow when he speaks to him, kneel on one knee to offer anything, don't speak unless spoken to, and then answer in as few words as possible. He is recommended to keep his nails clean lest he

should offend his neighbour, not to spit upon the table, nor to pick his teeth with a knife, nor to clean them with the table-cloth. The management of the nose seems to have given much cause for thought. Allusions to a pocket handkerchief are seldom found; but the use of the fingers is generally presumed, and the neophyte is bidden to wipe his hand secretly on his shirt or in his tippet. Doing these things, it would seem to us a small thing if he should put his fingers in his cup or dip his pieces of food into the common salt cellar.

It is of course open to argument whether the use of the handkerchief is healthy except in a house or conveyance, and whether, if used, they should not be of paper and get burned. We have dealt with these five-century-old instructions to show that in many respects we are not much advanced in manners except possibly in personal cleanliness. The motto of the ancient school of Winchester is "Maners makyth manne." Here of course manners include morals, and that remains therefore true now as it was 500 years ago. Character is what makes a man worth anything in the world. Are we by disposition more religious, more honest, more truthful, more courteous, more considerate of the rights and property of others than were English boys of five centuries back, or Chinese boys of 20 centuries ago. We doubt it. If not, we are really not more civilised. Material progress, the wonders of science and industry are nothing if right, justice and morality do not prevail in the world.



### School Notes.

Our numbers still go bounding up, and we now have about 265 boys in the School, and this must be nearly the limit of our accommodation. The Art Room has had a set of lockers placed against the partition, and has become a Form Room occupied by III B. There are now two Fourths, as a few years ago, and three Thirds.

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We have already said good-bye to Mr. Lamb, and Miss Smith has also left us to risk the perils of the Atlantic *en route* to the West Indies. We welcome Miss Blagrove, who was for many years Headmistress of the City of London School for Girls, and, after a journey to Australia, has been working at Plymouth College. We are fortunate in the help of a lady of such experience.

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Mr. Hooper, who has been invalided after holding a com-

mission in the Duke of Cornwall's Light Infantry, and Mr. Sweatman, from Reading University College, have also joined the Staff. We hope that their stay with us will be pleasant.

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It is some time since we have gained two Scholarships at the same time. Congratulations to J. T. Spence, who after a stay here of eight or nine years, succeeded in getting a County Major Scholarship of £ 60 for three years. The competition for these is now much more severe than in past years, as Surrey boys attending some of the larger Public Schools also enter for them. This year Rossall, Epsom, and City of London Schools sent winners. Out of twelve Scholarships seven were gained by girls. We wonder whether this is due to staff difficulties in the Boys' Schools.

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Heartly congratulations also to A. H. Reeves, who although only 16, gained in a strong field a Scholarship of £ 40 for three years at the Imperial College of Science at South Kensington. After his brilliant success in the Matriculation last year, when he got eight distinctions, we expected great things of him, and he has justified our confidence. His father, a distinguished scientist, has a worthy son.

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The Summer Examinations brought us results of which, at any rate, we cannot be ashamed. For the London Matriculation and the new General School Examination we sent up 20 candidates. The papers are the same for each, but a slightly higher mark is required in each of the six or more subjects necessary for Matriculation. On the other hand, for the "General," a satisfactory total is needed in each of three "groups" of subjects. Nine boys passed Matriculation, three in Honours. Taylor, aged 15, got eight distinctions; Bowden, aged 15, got four; and Ward, aged 14, got five.

Ahrendt (2), Anderson (1), Grimes (2), Nulty (2), Trowell (1), Wadham (4), passed. General Certificates were obtained by Chapple, Nicholls, Page, Quinton, Scott, and Smith.

Six distinctions were gained in Mathematics, four in Electricity, three in Geography, three in French and nine in Oral French, two in Physics, two in Chemistry, two in History, one in Mechanics, one in English, and one in Oral German.

County Scholarships. Class B, were awarded to Taylor, Bowden, Anderson, Trowell, Quinton, and Smith, and Martin Exhibitions of £ 10 to Taylor, Bowden and Ward, and £ 5 to Miller and Parkin.

Our results compared most favourably with all other schools

in the County at any rate, and the standard required has been declared by competent authorities to be higher than usual.

We have, in common with all others, had a severe visitation of the influenza. At different times we had 120 boys absent and four members of the staff. However, we have had fewer serious cases than in most places, the worst being that of Mr. Eade, who has been seriously ill, but is now, we are glad to say, on the way to recovery. We are fortunate in having had the welcome help of Lieut. G. H. Ince, a distinguished Old Boy, to replace him.

The conclusion of the armistice found us the other day without a flagstaff. A small boy had leant against it and it had collapsed.



### *Dates Fixed.*

End of Term	..	Dec. 20.
Next Term	..	Jan. 14.
Half Term	..	March 1—3.
End of Term	..	April 11.
Summer Term	..	April 30.



### *Valete.*

Whitby, La Trobe, Risbridger R., Spencer, Stockford, Wadey B., Burton R., Moore, Armstead, Cotton L. and H., Martingell, Parkhurst, O'Shanohun, Davis G. and E., Hobbins, Skinner, Stott A., Nicholls, Reeves, John, Spearing, Overington, Garner, Tickner, Aikin, Whitmore, Tobitt J., Alderton.



### *Salvete.*

Agate, Branch G., Breed, Cooper, Creed, Fairman, Garnham, Grigg, Hall, Inglefield, King, Lingard, Martin C., Martin G., Perkins, Picknell, Pope, Rogers, Scrase R. and L., Shaw D., Tickner, Turner, Walley J., Woodhams, Woodman, Harris S., Stradling H. and M., Barber, Christie, Couling, Elson, Haffenden, Lark, Lydiatt, McCann E. and J., Pritchard, Roberts D., Heaysman, Young C., Howell, Waite, Burberry, Elford, Huskisson E., Pinnock Lane, Smith L., Holt H., Russell, Butcher, Jenkins, Towes, Ball, Marshall, Risely, Burt, Dean, Elliott, Hood, Atkins, Bailey, Room, Jakes, Davidson, Bond, Harris E., Boddy (Half Term).

Re-entry: G. Wakefield.

## Old Boys' Notes.

It is with regret that we have once more to announce the loss of several members who have been killed in action.

Pte. W. A. Bennett, of the Machine Gun Corps, was wounded by a shell, and died of his wounds at the dressing station on Sept. 2nd.

2nd Lieut. H. E. Little, Royal Sussex Regiment, only son of Mr. and Mrs. H. Little, 84, Station Road, Redhill, was killed in France on Sept. 18th.

Pte. R. A. Pooley, of the Civil Service Rifles, was killed in France on August 18th. A splendid all-round athlete, an accomplished musician, and a thoroughly good comrade, his loss will be keenly felt.

We also hear that F. B. Sewell has been killed, but we have no details.

To the relatives of the above we offer our sincere sympathy in their loss.

As announced in the slip enclosed in the last issue of the Pilgrim, the news has been received of C.S.M. English's death while a prisoner.

The fund opened for the benefit of his widow and children is still open. Any members who have not yet subscribed and would like to do so, will please send their subscription to me as soon as possible.

We have just heard that Major Gordon Gill has been awarded the D.S.O. We have not received the official details, but understand it was given for excellent work during a recent "push" in France. Major Gill also received a special telegram of congratulation and thanks from his Corps Commander.

We offer our congratulations and best wishes to the following on their marriages:—W. R. D. Robertson, O. H. Apled, G. H. Ince, J. H. Mitchiner, and R. K. Woodhouse.

**INCE—LAYCOCK**.—On July 16th, at the Parish Church, Reigate, by the Rev. F. C. Davies, M.A., Godfrey Herbert Ince, 2nd Lieut. R.F.A., elder son of Alderman G. A. R. Ince, J.P., C.C., and Mrs. Ince, of 31, Bell Street, Reigate, to Ethel Doris Laycock, widow of the late Lieut. J. H. Laycock, and second daughter of Mr. Charles Maude, of West House, Northallerton.

**WOODHOUSE—APPLEBY**.—On July 8th, at the Parish Church, Blandford, by the Rev. J. C. Kennear, M.C., C.F., Robert Kenneth Woodhouse, Lieut., M.C., R.E., only son of Mr. and Mrs. Robert Woodhouse, of Reigate, to Hilda Maude, younger daughter of Mr. and Mrs. George A. Appleby, of Blandford, Dorset.

Our congratulations are also due to J. H. Figg, A. J. L. Malcomson, W. D. Malcomson, and S. C. Shaw, on the announcement of their engagements; C. M. Duncan, on having gained his majority; R. St. G. Atchley, A. J. L. Malcomson, H. L. Marsh, on having gained their third star.

The Football Match was played on October 19th. We were unfortunately only able to get nine Old Boys for the team. We had the valuable assistance of Mr. Thrift and one of the School reserves. We had a rather overwhelming win, the score being 13—1. Our high score was chiefly due to the excellent play of Ince, who scored 10 goals, the remainder being scored by Hoyle 2, and Risbridger. The School were unfortunate in having several of their best men away owing to illness, with the result that their defence was considerably weakened. Farrington at centre half and the goalkeeper worked very hard, but had too much thrown on them. Knight at centre forward played a spirited game, and we shall hope to hear that he has given a good account of himself in the Cup matches.

It was rather disappointing to find that there were several Old Boys on the ground who could have played and made us a full team of Old Boys. By a little effort of memory on their part they could have saved the Club much postage and the Secretary much pen work.

Will all members please make a note of the next fixture—

MARCH 15th, 1919, 3 p.m., Football Match at Reigate Priory.  
7 p.m., Annual Meeting at the School,

It will probably not be possible to send any further reminder. Will all members wishing to play in the match please send their names to the Secretary a fortnight beforehand.

We were very glad to see that Potter was able to get down to see the match. We hope his good progress will continue.

J. H. Learner writes from India, and wishes to be remembered to all friends in the Club. He was with the Queens for three years in India and Mesopotamia, afterwards taking a commission in the Wiltshires. R. G. Thompson writes that he is going strong, and was enjoying a month's leave in a hill station. He says he had some exciting work in Mesopotamia, chasing the Turk out of the hills. He sends his kind regards to all old friends in the Club. E. Havinden sends us news from Calcutta. Having been medically rejected for active service, he has been putting in useful work training recruits, and is now in charge of a mine for material used in manufacture of aeroplanes. He writes that he will be very pleased to help in any possible way any members who will be going out there after the war.

We were pleased to see C. M. Duncan and W. R. D. Robertson home on leave from Salonica. We understand that the former has returned to France.

P. H. Mitchiner seems to have had a variety of occupations recently. The various duties which fall to the lot of the R.A.M.C. need his graphic description to be thoroughly appreciated, so we will not attempt to give them second hand.

E. W. Stedman, when last writing from Italy, was "resting." Since then we note his regiment has taken a prominent part in the recent advance, and he will doubtless have some interesting tales to tell of the effect of their "rest."

N. Rayner was home recently on leave, as optimistic as ever, and full of beans. It was a matter of regret that his leave expired a few days before the Football Match; he might have been able to give us a practical demonstration of how things are done in the B.E.F.

Clive Rayner writes from Germany that he is fairly fit. He says that the forced inaction does not make his waist measurement grow less, and he is hardly in football trim. He would be very pleased to have news from any Old Boy friend who has time to write. His address is:—"2nd Lieut. Clive Rayner, 8th K.R.R.C., British Prisoner of War, Stube 14, Offizier Gefangenenlager, Lähr, Baden, Germany." Instructions as to regulations for correspondence can be got at any Post Office.

E. M. S. Glazbrook returned recently from France to join an O.C.B.

Owing to the wonderful developments in the War situation recently our thoughts are naturally directed to "After the War." Have you members of the Old Boys' Club included in your list of good resolutions one to the effect that you intend to do all you can to help the Club? If not—why not?

News of your doings is welcome at all times. Your fellow-members are interested to hear of you.

W. D. MALCOMSON,

Joint Hon. Sec.



### *Natural History and Science Society.*

President—Mr. A. Clarke.

Vice-Presidents—Miss Rossiter and Mr. Sweetman.

Hon. Secretary—H. S. E. Smith.

Hon. Treasurer—Mr. A. Clarke.

A Natural History and Science Society has been started at the School this term. Meetings are held on every alternate Tuesday. At the first meeting Mr. Herroun gave a lecture on the North Coast of Cornwall, illustrated by a large number of

remarkably fine lantern slides from photographs taken by the lecturer. He illustrated the various rock formations encountered along the coast, and gave many interesting historical details connected with the fishing towns along the coast.

The Committee has in process of formation three sections of the Society. A Botanical Section is to be organised by Miss Rossiter, an Entomological and Zoological Section by Mr. Sweetman, and a Photographic and General Science Section by Mr. Clarke. Members may please themselves in one or more of these sections as they desire.

During the Summer months the meetings will be discontinued, but it is hoped that some excursions and visits to works, etc., will be organised.



### *The Exhibition.*

The first Exhibition of the Scientific and Natural History Society took place on the 6th November. It certainly proved a great success, for the Art Room, in which it was held, was crowded, and there were a great number of models and articles exhibited. A good proportion of the models were built from Meccano grass, and they received much attention, especially Taylor's loom, which was shewn weaving a tie; a tank, tram-car, aeroplanes, and a few other models were also exhibited. Mr. Herroun brought up an ingenious electrically-driven clock, which must have taken much trouble and patience to construct; while Mr. Wiltshire showed two inlaid articles, a looking-glass and a polished wood box, showing his great skill as a carpenter. There were two microscopes and a stereoscope, a slide of the latter containing a particle of ooze similar to that of Reigate Hill. Bowden brought four distinguished models—a steam turbine making 3,000 revolutions per minute, an electric dark-room lamp, a Wheatstone bridge, and a galvanometer—and in the Art section one bright youth made a caricature of "Our President," which amused everyone, and Miss Rossitor showed some Japanese rice-paper pictures, and there were about half-a-dozen other drawings. A model of a bridge built by scouts, a pair of fantastical Greek slippers made of wood, a bushman's skull, an Australian boomerang, and a plate made from some lava from Mount Vesuvius, were amongst the exhibits. Miller had a fine collection of beautiful moths and butterflies, collected only from round Reigate, which were admired by everybody, and B. Knight showed us his war relics, and also a set of geological specimens. A set of old and foreign coins was exhibited, some of the coins dating back to Julius Cæsar, and a few rare stamps,

including a three-cornered Liberian, were shewn. Birds' eggs, a few preserved snakes, a cannon ball—one of the first made at Buxted, Sussex—a piece of lead from Wales, some meteorites, a good example of fretwork, and a German steel helmet and bayonet, with some German bullets, were exhibits, and an horizontal slide-valve steam-engine caused much excitement when the water boiled over. Miss Rossiter had a tableful of curiosities, some from New Guinea, including a native drum, and some sponges from Queensland.

This practically completes the description of the articles, although some of the minor ones are not mentioned, and it is hoped that the President will arrange another Exhibition as soon as he is able.

C. H.



### *Personal Paragraphs.*

Drest in a little brief authority.—E.W.F.

They only babble who practise not reflection.—A.M.T.

Zeal, all zeal, Mr. Easy.—C.K.B.

Tears are the noble language of the eye.—H.L.G.

Still to ourselves in every place consigned

Our own felicity we make or find.—L.W.A.

One vast substantial smile.—C.G.B.

I'll take occasion by the forelock.—C.F.W.

It follows not because

The hair is rough, the dog's a savage one.—P.S.

Works adjourned have many stays

Long demurs breed new delays.—L.B.N.

What's all the jargon of the schools.—N.E.S.

But he shaved with a shell when he chose

'Twas the manner of primitive man.—F.W.H.

The march of intellect.—G.A.W.

Wit and judgment often are at strife

Though meant each other's aid like man and wife.—C.H.C.

Is this that haughty, gallant, gay Lothario?—J.E.D.

Woe doth the heavier sit

Where it perceives it is but faintly borne.—H.F.Q.

The tocsin of the soul—the dinner bell.—G.A.O.

He that to nought aspires doth nothing neede.—G.W.T.

An infant crying for the light

And with no language but a cry.—J.D.A.

As meke as is a mayde.—H.S.E.S.

It is costly wisdom that is bought by experience.—C.H.

## Correlation.

It is said by all the most renowned educationalists, of which the readers of this journal comprise a great number, that school curricula are composed too much of watertight compartments. Thus there is the Geography department presided over, shall we say, by an insular lady, and the Science department presided over by an insulated gentleman; but Geography being mundane and Science more or less astral, the one has no dealing with the other.

It is the purpose of this article to show how these watertight compartments may be rendered less watertight in a way agreeable to master and pupil alike.

Experiments have already been made to correlate English Grammar, and more particularly parsing, with Art. Thus all nouns were underlined with peacock blue, all verbs with shot green, adjectives with malmaison pink, etc., etc., and the authorities state that a page of parsing done in this way is quite like a pre-Raphælite work of art. It seems that Grammar could equally well be correlated with Mathematics. For instance, the Graphical Methods could be used to represent tense. The present tense might be represented by the perpendicular to the x-axis through the origin, commonly called the y-axis, future tense by abscissæ to the right and past tense by abscissæ to the left. Then all those imaginary or complex tenses called past anterior, present interior, and future posterior could be represented as imaginary, and complex quantities are represented in Algebra, by lines and points somewhere else.

But the great discovery the writer has made is a method by which class work can be rendered more entertaining and harmonious. In particular the correlation of singing and science. From quite ancient times the scientific philosophers have delighted themselves with the singing plane and chemical harmonicon, but why not the harmonious science master and the harmonious science class. How welcome it would be to find the former, instead of reprimanding the idle pupil in acid tones, rather gently reproving him in tones of fundamental bass to the tune of that ancient hymn referring to the old bucolic squire John Peel:

"D'ye ken John Jones that you ought to know,  
D'ye ken John Jones water's H<sub>2</sub>O;  
D'ye ken John Jones you're mighty slow,

So I give you this as a warning.

For the homework was on water clear,

Its props and compo should be here

In your thick-set head which does appear

To be wrong way round this morning."

To which the more than equally harmonious John Jonas Jones would reply in a sweet soprano :

“ Yes, I ken, dear sir, that my set homework  
Is a thing which I delight to shirk,  
But this as a fact in my mind does lurk  
And I know it quite well this morning.  
Two vols of H and one of O  
Spark'em both and they go with a bang by-joe,  
'Tis really a sonorous great explo'  
And you jump if you've had no warning.”

It is a standing scandal that whilst men, such as Napoleon, who wrecked empires, and Nelson, who wrecked ships, have names familiar even to the illiterate, the great men of science, who have devoted their lives to the benefit of mankind, are unknown even to the learned. Here the singing master can help immensely, and instead of singing of Hector and Lysander, why not thus :

“ Some talk of Joseph Priestley and some of Lavoisier.  
Of Cavendish and Dalton and such great men as they,  
But in all the realm of Science, there's none that you  
can say  
Can top the tree to Kelvin or good old Will Ramsay.  
Those heroes of combustion ne'er thought of cables long  
To cross the wide Atlantic and carry speech or song.  
But Kelvin did the trick, my boys, with magnet and  
with wire,  
With a tow, row, row, row, row, row! About turn!  
March! Retire!

(Repeat first four lines.)

And yes there's good old Ramsay, a real great man was he,  
He beat the boastful Germans and all their company,  
He found there's argon in the air, with the help of  
Lord Rayleigh,  
And the Germans wept like kids, boys, in their University.’

Again, in Science there are laws difficult to memorise in the usual pedantic form. But, if put in a style congenial to youth, all the difficulty will vanish at once.

“ In books of Physics, it is said,  
There is a wide commandment,  
Or law or maxim as you please  
As you may have preferment.  
In magnetism or in light  
Or other branch of science,  
'Tis all the same you'll find it quite  
Universal in compliance.”

And this is law, as I will swear  
 Until my dying day, sirs,  
 That force is as the reverse square  
 Of the distance all the way, sirs.

Sufficient has now been written to show the scope of the new method. All that remains is for the school poet, the master of harmony, and the scientific pedagogue to combine, and shortly there will be such ease in study that no longer will John Jonas Jones be able to say that much study is a weariness of the flesh.



### “*Twelve Pounds of Margarine.*”

The vagaries of people in offices—particularly Government or Municipal offices—are many, but I hope my experience during the holidays at the Food Control Office of a certain well-known town is not an earnest of the way in which most of these establishments for the economy and saving of the Nation's food are conducted. It was my lot to visit this particular office a considerable number of times, and each time became more bewildering and comic than the last. At first my wants seemed easily satisfied, merely a form to be filled up for the purchase of margarine. “Oh, you want a form for ‘Edible Fats,’” said a middle-aged and placid individual with rather faded eyes partially concealed by spectacles, an anæmic smile and some small remains of reddish hair turning grey round a billiard ball of a head. “Edible Fats,” I said, “why it sounds as if a lot of the fats they sell are not edible at all; rancid in fact. It's a horrid name for margarine anyway.” “There seems to be a lot of forms,” he muttered vaguely, paying no attention to my remark, “and none seem quite to fit your needs, but try this. What are you, a Caterer or an Establishment?” “I never thought of myself as either,” I replied, “but I suppose for a short time I am something of both.” “How much do you want?” “12lbs.,” said I. “*Twelve Pounds!*” he exclaimed in a voice in which sorrow, horror, and incredibility were strangely blended. “Isn't that *rather* a large quantity?” “But I don't want it all for myself,” I said, “and it's to last for a week; and there are lots of other people who are going to help eat it.” “Wouldn't you rather have butter,” he said, “Devonshire Butter, you know?” “Yes, I certainly would,” I replied, “but it's a matter of expense, and I am afraid we can't rise higher than margarine.” “Twelve Pounds of Margarine,” he muttered softly, “dear me, Twelve Pounds. Ah! here's a form that looks as if it might do. Try this, and if you can't get it with this come round to me

again, and I'll see if I can help you." So, thanking him, I took my departure, solemnly filled up the form with much care, and went armed with it to the shop at which I decided to purchase our "Edible Fats." Here I stated my wants, and handed in the form. "Can't let you have it with that form, it's the wrong one; the food office here won't accept it." "But they have just given it to me," I said rather plaintively. "Sorry, but I'm not allowed to sell you any margarine unless you sign the proper form, and that's the wrong one. They made a fuss about it a little time ago." I saw it was useless to persist, so I sorrowfully wended my way again to the Food Office. "Back again," queried my friend, "wrong form? Well, we've got so many, and they keep on sending us more. Just see if you can find anything on that table," and he pointed to the side of the room where piles upon piles of forms of all sorts and sizes were stacked in indescribable confusion. "A lot of these are obsolete," he muttered, and with that he began stuffing them by handfuls into sacks, of which there were several nearly full under the table. "Our waste paper baskets," he giggled, "we fill five or six every week." By this time I was beginning to get a trifle annoyed, and as I could find nothing that at all filled my needs, I seized at last in desperation a form which seemed to approach dimly the one I wanted, and said, rather sarcastically, "Shall I try this?" It was a form for "Hotel Managers, Boarding House Proprietors, and others," who had to state in tons and hundredweights their probable need of edible fats between 29th September and 21st December, 1918. Of course it was hopelessly wrong, for I am neither an hotel manager nor a boarding house proprietor, and I wanted the stuff at once, but to my surprise he said, "Oh, I daresay it will do. Try it." "But," I said, "it's not valid after 3rd August, and its for probable needs between 29th September and 21st December." "Oh, that does not matter," he replied, and he repeated again "Try it." So in desperation I filled it up and took it round to the shop, feeling more and more that the whole thing was a farce, and that I was wasting my time. Horrid visions began to rise before me of hungry mortals clamouring for margarine and finding none, and venting their wrath on my defenceless head. To my intense surprise the shopman just glanced at the paper, which I most deprecatingly held out to him, and said, "How will you take it, in the lump or in separate pounds?" I nearly fell on his neck with joy, but he had a stern and forbidding eye, which effectually quelled the desire to take any such liberty, and I murmured thankfully, "In the lump, and I'll send for it," for I had visions of myself and the margarine melting into pools along the road if I attempted to carry it. I felt I should clutch it fast to my breast for very joy that at last, in spite of the Food

Controllor and all his forms I had actually become the possessor of twelve pounds of margarine.



### Reigate Grammar School Debating Society.

President—Mr. Orme.

Vice-Presidents } Mr. Clarke.  
E. W. Farrington.

At a Prefects' meeting at the beginning of the Term, some preliminary business connected with the Debating Society was settled, and the Third General Meeting was held in the Art Room on October 14th, 1918.

The subject for debate was :—

1. That every boy should stop at school until the age of 16, or until he has passed the London General Examination or its equivalent.
2. That if any boy leave school before passing the London General Examination or its equivalent he should attend compulsory continuation classes for at least eight hours per week until attaining the age of 18.

For the proposition .. Scott.

Seconded by .. Quinton.

For the negative .. Briggs.

Seconded by .. Holt.

Mr. Scott, opening the debate, said that education was essential to all classes. Take the working man for example, what was he? On receiving unsatisfactory answers to this question he answered it himself as it *should* be answered. "He is nothing but a liar and a thief!" (loud applause and laughter). Mr. Scott did not prove this, but went on to state that the working man voted for a man whom he didn't know anything about and didn't care!—his education was lacking. Education was, he stated, the chief factor towards happiness and prosperity in the future. Look what lack of education had done for Russia (applause); education was the only means of preparation for a battle.

As regards the continuation classes, Mr. Scott said that the only objection likely to be made was that the boys were too tired after their day's work. But what boy does rest after his day's work? He thought most of us knew that instead of resting they went out with their friends to the Cinema, or something like that (laughter).

Concluding his speech, Mr. Scott mentioned that if the British public were properly educated they would know what their Statesmen were doing, and would no longer be trodden under foot by dogs protected by Commissions!

Mr. Scott then sat down amidst great applause by everybody present.

Mr. Quinton, seconding the motion, said that the average boy of 15 does not know what he wants to do, and for the benefit of the poorer classes, they should be assisted financially by the Government.

As regards the continuation classes, Mr. Quinton stated that instead of having to pay for their education, they should actually *be paid* for it! (loud applause and laughter, hear, hear, etc.), and also that it was absurd to hold the classes after the day's work; they should be held in the employers' time! Did not everybody consider that homework was bad enough! (Tremendous applause, suppressed by the Chairman.) Mr. Quinton here sat down amidst enthusiastic clapping.

Mr. Briggs then proceeded to speak, and informed the meeting that he was for the negative. He then answered a question put by Mr. Scott—"What are brains?" "Brains," replied Mr. Briggs, "are things in our heads." "That is not answering my question," said Mr. Scott. "Well," said Mr. Briggs, "they are things which Scott and I haven't much of!" (laughter) Mr. Scott said he had not asked what there were not, but Mr. Briggs ignored him and proceeded to get to work. He divided his speech into five parts:—

- i. The Parents' point of view.
- ii. The Employers' "
- iii. The Ratepayers' "
- iv. The Children's "
- v. The Teachers' "

He stated a number of facts about each persons' views, and then, in the fifth part, said, amidst great applause from the Masters present, that it is bad enough to teach a child without brains at 14, what must it be at 16?

Mr. Holt, seconding the negative, said that Mr. Scott didn't know what work was! (laughter)—work was done when the point of application of force was moved. [Here he seemed to get rather muddled, and asked Mr. Clarke to wait a minute, as he (Holt) couldn't read his notes.] After five minutes' interval Mr. Holt continued, saying that this compulsory Education Bill was an encroachment on the freedom of the subject. If the Government began forcing boys to stay at school till 16, one never knew when they would stop. Soon the minimum age would be 18, and who knew but that in the near future it might be 50?

Mr. Holt then resumed his seat amidst loud cheers.

Mr. Clarke then declared the debate open, and Mr. Wiltshire at once got up and said it was *real* education that was

wanted, not *material* education. Germany was a lasting example of "concentrated material education!" (applause).

The debate then concluded, after a few minor speeches with an overwhelming majority *for* the proposition.

The fourth general meeting of the Society was held on Monday, October 28th. The subject was :

That Reigate is the most unprogressive town in Surrey.

For the motion .. C. K. Bowden

seconded by .. Quinton (for Smith, H.S.E.)

For the negative .. Farrington.

seconded by .. Trowell.

Mr. Bowden, opening the debate, said that he had made quite a lengthy speech, but had lost it (laughter). They must, therefore, excuse any rot he talked about.

To begin, Reigate was certainly a dull hole. He went on to mention a number of points proving that Reigate was unprogressive. Andrew Carnegie had offered the town a Free Library, which was refused. Old-fashioned methods were still employed in and around Reigate. Shops were out of date, and the hopeless muddle of Aeroplane Week—the "great?" aerial display—not forgetting the excellent train service on the S.E. & C.R.!!

Mr. Quinton, seconding the resolution, mentioned he had to take Mr. Smith's place at the last minute, and must, therefore, be excused a good speech. He stated that the Town Council was rotten, and afraid of an election (laughter)—that they tried making roads on the asphalt system. It worked—they had, therefore, abandoned it (loud laughter). He also spoke about the railways, and then sat down amidst applause.

Mr. Farrington, for the negative, then got up, and said that Reigate included Redhill, and, therefore, all that Mr. Bowden had said was wrong! The town already had a library. There were three railway stations in the Borough. There were excellent baths and Municipal Buildings.

He then continued: Were not Dorking and Guildford, both Surrey towns, more unprogressive than Reigate?

Mr. Trowell, seconding, said quite a lot based on "Straws show the way the wind blows." Somehow or other he converted the straws into signposts, and went on to say how he had lost his way coming home from Guildford on a cycle (loud applause and laughter), which he attributed to signposts, or lack of them, or was it straws? He then sat down after a few further remarks about Parliamentary electors, &c. His speech at the end was received with great applause.

The debate was then declared open.

Mr. Briggs stated a few facts about motor-buses from London only reaching Merstham. He also touched on the

rotteness of the scheme for re-building the School in the Reigate Lodge Estate.

Mr. Heyes then said a few words about the absence of laid-out parks in Reigate, and then Mr. Holt gave the Society a very entertaining five minutes.

He asked what better places of recreation or amusement could there be than the School Library (was this meant to be a compliment to the Librarians?) and the Reigate O.T.C. orderly room? (laughter).

Continuing, he asked how one could say that Reigate was unprogressive when we had such an excellent School, not to speak of the even more excellent staff, especially the Science Master, whom one might describe as a walking "text-book!" (more laughter). Here Mr. Holt sat down, amidst loud cheers.

Mr. Farrington, summing up, repeated what had been said before laying emphasis on the fact that other towns in Surrey were much more unprogressive than Reigate.

Mr Bowden stated he understood that the Reigate (proper) end of the Borough was to be discussed, and not Redhill. He also said that since Reigate enjoyed such excellent Baths and Municipal Buildings, why had not the Old Town Hall been pulled down? It was like a huge packing case stuck in the middle of the roadway (laughter).

The debate ended, with a result of about 40—3 against the motion.

C. K. B.  
Hon. Sec.



### *Athletic Sports.*

The Athletic Sports this year were held on the Reigate Priory Cricket Ground on Friday, July 10th, but partly owing to the very unpropitious weather and partly owing to the jaded condition of everybody generally, owing to Exams., Farming, and other causes, they sadly lacked enthusiasm, and there is nothing particular which calls for comment. We congratulate Farrington on winning the Championship—without securing a first in any event, which is something of a feat in itself—and Wray on obtaining the House Cup, thanks to Farrington, Carpenter, and Armstead. As the Sports Champion is not naturally a great athlete, we must all respect his pluck and persistence, for it is these two qualities more than anything else which have secured for him an honour we are all glad he has won. The wet day made the Hurdles and High Jump impossible, and these two events took place on the following Monday, when the weather

was a little, but not much, better. It was a foregone conclusion that Carpenter would win both the open and under 16 Hurdles, which he did quite comfortably, as well as the open High Jump, in spite of a high wind, which rather disconcertingly blew down the hurdles at awkward moments. He should do well next year, for he is a fine natural hurdler. In the under 15 High Jump Dark did very well, although obviously not at his best on the slippery ground.

Those responsible for marking out the course certainly did not reckon on a wet day, for they had laid out rather a sharp corner in one place, which no doubt will be avoided on future occasions. We append the results:—

- 100 yards (open).—1st, Armstead; 2nd, Colton; 3rd, Farrington. Time 12 secs.
- 100 yards, under 15.—1st, Allen; 2nd, Heyes; 3rd, Dark. Time 12 2-5 secs.
- 100 yards, under 14.—1st, Dales; 2nd, Gray V.; 3rd, Rigden. Time 13 3-5 secs.
- 100 yards, under 12.—1st, Heyes E.; 2nd, Berwick R.; 3rd, Whiteman. Time 14 1-5 secs.
- 220 yards (open).—1st, Armstead (scr.); 2nd, Farrington (scr.); 3rd, Grimes 8 yds. Time 29 secs.
- 220 yards, under 14.—1st, Fassnidge (10 yds.); 2nd, Cotton L. (10 yds.); 3rd, Gray V. (scr.) Time 31 4-5 secs.
- Quarter-mile (open).—1st, Armstead (scr.); 2nd, Nicholls (5 yds.); 3rd, Spencer (2 yds.) Time 69 4-5 secs.
- Quarter-mile, under 15.—1st, Allen; 2nd, Calver; 3rd, Brown F. Time 73 3-5 secs.
- Half-mile.—1st, Terry (100 yds.); 2nd, Matthews (5 yds.); 3rd, Hieatt (5 yds.) Time 2 min. 49 3-5 secs.
- Mile.—1st, Hieatt (10 yds.); 2nd, Burtenshaw (15 yds.); 3rd, Farrington (scr.) Time 6 min. 15 secs.
- Hurdles (open).—1st, Carpenter; 2nd, Heyes C.; 3rd, Allen. Time 20 3-5 secs.
- Hurdles, (under 16).—1st, Carpenter; 2nd, Farrington; 3rd, Risbridger. Time 22 3-5 secs.
- High Jump (open).—1st, Carpenter; 2nd, Farrington. Height 4ft. 8½ in.
- High Jump, under 15.—1st, Dark; 2nd, Allen; 3rd, Brown F. Height 4ft.
- Long Jump (open).—1st, Macgregor; 2nd, Carpenter; 3rd, Risbridger. 15ft. 7in.
- Long Jump, under 16.—1st, Macgregor; 2nd, Heyes C.; 3rd, Carpenter. 15ft. 7in.
- Steeplechase (open).—1st, Nicholls; 2nd, Deane; 3rd, Knight C.
- Steeplechase, Junior.—1st, Allen; 2nd, Hieatt; 3rd, Chick.
- Relay Race.—1st, Wray; 2nd Doods. Time 2 mins. 4-5 secs.
- Tug-of-War (final).—Wray beat Doods.
- Throwing the Cricket Ball.—1st, Knight C.; 2nd, Farrington; 3rd, Risbridger, R. 81 yards.
- Throwing the Cricket Ball, under 15.—1st, Charlwood E.; 2nd, Chick; 3rd, Quinlan.

## O.T.C. Notes.

The Term has been a disastrous one for the work of the O.T.C. Before we had settled down to new N.C.O.'s and parades after school hours the ravages of influenza were upon us; the second-in-command went down for a month, and large numbers of cadets were on the sick list. The crowning misfortune was the dangerous illness of Capt. Eade, the improvement in whose condition has delighted us all; the other officers have certainly learnt what a vast weight of administrative detail our O.C. carries on his shoulders.

However, in spite of handicaps, Sir Benjamin Brodie led the allies to victory against the defenders of a convoy near Guildford, on October 30th, when we were pleased to see Lieut. Lamb again, while the triumphal march of the Corps on October 23rd helped to loosen the local purse-strings and feed the guns.

We shall feel severely the coming departure of E. W. Farrington, for more than two terms a keen and efficient C.S.M., to whom we wish all success in the R.A.F.; in Sergeants John and Alderton, and Corporals Spearing and Overington we have lost smart N.C.O.'s, who leave behind a standard which their successors must aspire to challenge. The dawn of peace must not be allowed to impair our efficiency.

## 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. Burr, R.N.A.S.  
 2nd-Lieut. D. Ive, 2nd Queen's  
 " H. W. Budden, Lanc. Fusiliers  
 " E. G. Francis, 8th City 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.  
 " F. B. Sewell, R.G.A.  
 " E. N. Penfold, Lincolns  
 " H. E. Little, Royal Sussex  
 Sergt. G. Wisden, Cape M.R.  
 Pte. H. McN. Fraser, London Scottish  
 " A. Hood, 16th County of London  
 " B. Bilcliffe, 15th County of London  
 " W. Hewett, 20th County of London  
 " H. C. Barker, 16th County of London (missing)

Pte. W. Streeter, 17th Lancers  
 „ F. S. Barnard, R.N.V.R.  
 „ W. A. Bennett, M.G.C.  
 „ E. N. N. Nightingale, Middlesex Yeomanry.  
 Gunner C. Pakeman, R.F.A. (died of wounds)  
 Pte. W. A. Perry, New Zealand Infantry  
 C.S.M. W. English, Queen's

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  
 Capt. E. Lambert, R.A.M.C.  
 Lieut. W. Morrison, County of London (mentioned)  
 „ 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  
 „ G. W. T. Ballard  
 „ R. Worley, New Zealanders  
 „ B. E. Worley, E. Kent  
 Rfn. A. E. Hood, Queen's Westminster

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

Major N. H. Wade, Essex Regt.  
 „ W. R. D. Robertson, R.F.A. (mentioned)  
 „ E. W. Dann, M.G.C. (wounded)  
 „ P. H. Mitchiner, R.A.M.C., M.E.F., Cross of St. Sava (mentioned)  
 Capt. A. M. Dawson, M.C., 5th Hants  
 „ J. Figg, 2/24th County of London  
 „ E. W. Taylorson, A.O.C.  
 „ H. C. Davies, 2nd R.W.F.  
 Major C. M. Duncan, M.C. R.F.A. (mentioned)  
 Capt. H. Thrower, 12th A. and S. Hdrs.  
 „ E. L. Higgins, D.S.O., M.C., Queen's  
 „ A. L. Pash, M.C. and bar, Queen's.  
 „ C. F. Ashdown, M.C. and bar, 19th County of London  
 „ R. C. M. Smith, R.A.F.  
 „ R. E. Skinner, R.G.A.

- Capt. H. Molyneux, M.C., 11th Hants  
 „ F. N. Halsted, D.S.O., R.A.F.  
 Lieut. W. H. Mainprize, R.N.A.S.  
 Capt. A. J. L. Malcomson, M.T.A.S.C.  
 „ R. St. G. Atchley, R. F. A. (wounded)  
 „ H. J. Hunter, R.F.A.  
 „ J. H. G. Lillywhite, 2nd Lincolns  
 Lieut. D. Motion, R.F.A.  
 „ H. C. Saunders, M.C., 8th Queens (wounded)  
 „ G. M. Mew, 1st Royal Irish Rifles  
 „ W. E. Keasley, 9th Queens  
 2nd-Lieut. J. Dare, D.C.M., Croix de Guerre, R.F.A.  
 „ G. T. Mackay, Northumberland Fusiliers.  
 „ H. Willoughby, 1st South Staffs  
 „ B. Abbey, 2nd Essex (wounded twice)  
 Lieut. C. G. J. Silcock, R.F.A.  
 „ R. G. Thompson, 5th Wilts  
 Lieut. G. E. Scollick, 9th Queen's (wounded)  
 2nd-Lieut. F. H. Pratt, 13th Royal Warwicks  
 „ F. J. Martin, R.A.F.  
 Lieut. L. Green, R.E.  
 2nd-Lieut. J. Apperley, 5th Middlesex  
 „ R. J. Martin, 10th County of London  
 „ F. Pepper, Yeomanry  
 „ E. W. Penfold, 10th Leicesters  
 „ J. N. Chapple, Oxford and Bucks L.I. (invalided)  
 „ O. Blackler, R.F.A.  
 „ C. Rayner, 8th K.R.R.C. (Prisoner of War)  
 „ R. A. Brown, M.G.C.  
 „ H. A. R. Lambert, Middlesex Yeomanry.  
 „ R. A. J. Porter, R.G.A.  
 Lieut. R. S. Lee, 20th London Regiment.  
 2nd-Lieut. F. M. Panzetta, R.A.F.  
 „ N. U. Harvey, R.A.F.  
 „ R. W. Hood  
 „ C. E. Spearing, Royal Engineers  
 „ W. G. Sutton, 5th East Surrey (wounded)  
 „ F. E. Potter, 11th Queen's (wounded)  
 „ C. C. H. Wade, K.R.R.C.  
 „ T. Spence, R.F.A.  
 „ R. H. Hood  
 „ J. H. Learner, 2/4 Wilts  
 „ M. Pratt, Guernsey L.I.  
 „ C. A. Risbridger, R.F.A.  
 „ C. W. E. Bishop, R.F.A.  
 „ C. E. Cripps, 9th London (attached 2nd Irish  
 Guards)

2nd-Lieut. F. R. Wetherfield, R.F.A.  
 „ G. Pastor, Belgian Army  
 Midshipman J. S. Bell, R.N.R.

## RANK AND FILE.

Sergt. N. Rayner, R.F.A.  
 „ L. P. Cleather, 6th Queen's (wounded, discharged)  
 „ D. L. Davies, Royal Engineers.  
 „ F. M. Steane, Canadian Division  
 „ V. M. Colton, D.C.M., 7th Northants M.G. Sect.  
 (twice wounded). Discharged.  
 Corp. W. D. Malcomson, London Scottish (discharged  
 through wounds)  
 „ E. W. Hedges, 1/5th Queens  
 „ S. C. Charlwood, Infantry  
 „ O. Hoyle, 16th County of London (discharged  
 through wounds)  
 „ J. H. Mitchiner, Coldstream Guards (wounded)  
 „ W. L. Jordan, Royal Sussex  
 „ W. G. Gooda, H.A.C.  
 Lce.-Cpl. J. Knapman, Middlesex Yeomanry  
 „ E. P. Turner, West Kents  
 „ H. L. Mitchiner, Bedford Regt.  
 „ S. E. Norris, 2/10 Royal Scots  
 Pte. 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.A.F.  
 „ J. W. Pooley, London O.T.C.  
 „ H. M. Jones, 9th County of London  
 „ H. J. Hayes, M.M., 19th County of London  
 „ J. Jones, R.F.  
 „ W. Woollett, Sussex Yeomanry  
 „ A. E. Macloghin, 3rd S. Lancs. (mentioned in des-  
 patches)  
 „ G. H. M. Thompson, R.N.D.  
 „ F. E. Faulkner, 20th County of London (discharged)  
 „ W. J. Miles, R.N.  
 „ E. J. Savage, R.N.  
 „ J. N. Walker, 6th Essex  
 „ C. J. Ryall, 1/5th Queen's  
 „ C. J. Newman, 1/15th County of London  
 „ F. Holt, N. Lancs.

- Pte. A. G. Smith, R.A.M.C.  
 „ L. Kendrick, 21st County of London (wounded)  
 „ G. Gilbert, Queen's (wounded, discharged)  
 „ 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.  
 „ 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. Fulford, 4th Queen's  
 „ G. B. Webber, Hants Yeomanry  
 „ G. Finch, Grenadier Guards  
 „ W. J. Agnes  
 „ A. E. Manning, R.A.F.  
 „ T. C. I. Pope, R.G.A.  
 „ A. Gilbert, R.G.A. (prisoner)  
 „ N. W. Osborne, L.R.B.  
 „ T. H. Challis, Civil Service Rifles  
 „ T. B. Lees, Welsh Regt.  
 „ R. J. Holman, D.C.M., 5th M.G. Coy, A.I.F.  
 „ G. H. Marsh, The Buffs  
 „ C. Arnold, 252nd Infantry Battalion  
 „ A. Matthews, Infantry  
 „ G. Mattock, Infantry  
 „ E. V. Hammond, Queen's Westminsters  
 „ H. V. Simmons, Infantry  
 „ C. R. Outen, R.G.A.  
 „ J. S. Teesdale, Training Reserve  
 „ R. H. Burrage, Training Reserve  
 „ R. H. Reeves, Grenadier Guards  
 „ D. R. Turner, R.A.F.  
 „ P. Alexander, K.R.R.  
 „ R. D. Garton, R.A.F.  
 „ E. W. Stedman, H.A.C.

Pte. L. E. Gosden, R.A.F.  
 „ F. J. Bowers, R.A.F.  
 Bombr. N. Rayner, R.F.A. (mentioned)  
 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. Watd, Essex Yeomanry  
 „ J. Shapland, Sussex Yeomanry  
 „ M. Meeten, Surrey Yeomanry, attached M.G.C.  
 Gunner W. B. Dare, Tank Corps  
 B. Wells, R.N. Transport  
 Cadet R. Middleton, R.A.F.  
 „ W. A. B. John, O.C.B.  
 „ W. H. Spearing, O.C.B.  
 „ S. W. Gibbs, 19th O.C.B.  
 Sapper W. G. Woods, R.E.  
 Pte. W. Sandiford, Scots Guards  
 Cadet N. W. Libby  
 „ E. C. Hayllar, 12th K.K.R.C.  
 „ T. McGlennon, R.A.F.  
 „ H. G. Burtenshaw, Inns of Court O.T.C.  
 „ W. F. Aldridge, R.A.F.  
 P. H. Pike, Artillery School  
 R. T. R. Tomsett, R.N. Transport  
 Trooper L. T. Gardiner, King Edward's Horse

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

Major F. G. Gill, D.S.O., 2/24th County of London (wounded)  
 Capt. J. Harley, 1/24th County of London (wounded)  
 Major A. E. Huxtable, M.C., R.A.M.C.  
 Capt. P. M. Rees, M.C., City of London Regiment  
 „ H. L. Marsh, Brigade Transport Officer, R.W.F.  
 „ L. Kennard, Royal Engineers  
 „ P. F. Drew, Royal Fusiliers  
 Surgeon S. C. Shaw, R.N.  
 Capt. S. Malcomson, R.F.C. (missing)  
 Lieut. W. R. Green, A.O.C.  
 „ S. Steane, R.F.A.  
 „ H. W. Hardy, R.N.  
 „ F. E. Apted, R.E. (mentioned)  
 „ G. L. Davies  
 „ E. J. E. Turner, Shropshire L.I.  
 „ P. E. Apted, R.E.

- Lieut. G. Keeler, D.L.I.  
 Capt. H. H. White, 10th Royal Fusiliers  
 Lieut. W. A. Bell, 5th Queens  
 „ A. N. Meier, R.F.A.  
 Quartermaster and Hon. Lieut. E. Farrington, 5th Queen's  
 2nd-Lieut. J. Willoughby, 3rd South Staffs  
 „ H. D. Beckhuson, 1st Queen's  
 „ O. P. Quinton, Chester Regiment  
 „ 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.  
 „ R. Lee, 8th London (wounded)  
 „ A. C. Blunden 1/13 U.P. Regt., India  
 „ T. Hammond, R.A.F.  
 Capt. R. E. Caffyn, Lab. Corps  
 „ T. Penfold, „  
 Lieut. H. L. Dawson, Tank Corps  
 Lieut. G. H. Ince, R.F.A., attached R.E. (wounded).  
 2nd-Lieut. D. R. Grantham, R.E.  
 „ D. Green, Suffolks  
 Capt. R. K. Woodhouse, M.C., R.E.

## RANK AND FILE.

- Staff-Sergt. C. S. Bangay, A.S.C. (mentioned)  
 Sergt. 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.  
 Cadet E. M. S. Glazbrook, R.E.  
 Corpl. H. Willoughby, R.E.  
 Pte. G. T. Winter, Canadian Engineers  
 „ E. Budgen, Australian Division (wounded and prisoner)  
 „ H. Dawson, 1/5th Queen's  
 „ A. L. Jones, 9th County of London  
 „ C. S. Peerless, H.A.C.  
 „ A. Mollison, London Scottish (discharged)  
 „ J. Nash, Canadian Division  
 „ E. H. Greenhow, 14th N.Z. L.I.  
 „ A. Farrington, M.G.C.  
 „ T. Jenkins, Royal Engineers  
 „ W. H. McClellan, London Regiment  
 „ F. J. Farrington, Suffolks

Pte. H. W. Carpenter, 3rd Queen's  
 Trooper J. Hammond, Herts Yeomanry (discharged)  
 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 Regt.  
 J. W. Woods, A.S.C.  
 S. H. Cooling, H.M. Transport "Shropshire"  
 Cadet E. G. Whitby, Inns of Court O.T.C.  
 Corpl. L. D. Martin, 1st Life Guards  
 A. Perren



### *The Great Fire.*

Alas! noble citizens of Reigate, what an inspiring sight you failed to see on Saturday, November 9th.

No! I am not referring to the Lord Mayor's Show, but to the great scenes enacted in your own walls.

'Twas Brasso who first brought the news! Wild-eyed and frantic with fear, he traversed the corridor at lightning speed, crying as he passed that the school was afire; even as he passed, clouds of smoke belched from the direction of the lobby.

The portly "Nearingcwt" and "George Tabernacle" were the first to take action, and away they sped, closely followed by the "instrument of Tabulation," who, with many others, was hoping to see an exciting conflagration.

A glance was sufficient to show where lay the danger; 'twas in the "better 'ole," where dwelt "Brasso and the Boiler" (or is it Beauty and the Beast?)

From the very beginning "Nearingcwt" took the lead, and very soon he had concocted a hose, which was run out in a style which a fireman might have envied, by George Tabernacle. Meanwhile Brasso had carried the news to Olympus, and down came the gods.

First came Jove, hastily divesting himself of his robes, which shocked several moral young gentlemen. Next the

inverted M arrived, wisely provided with a cap (not to keep his head warm). Last, but not least, "the recording angel" (I was just going to say clerk, but that would have been personal), and the vestibule arrived on the scene, the latter accompanied by a large pipe: and now, as you may imagine, things began to hum.

Jove and the recording angel gathered round the 'ole, and began with one accord to give invaluable advice, while the fast gathering crowd joined in the chorus, greatly to the annoyance of the vestibule, who dispersed the beauty chorus with his pipe.

Meanwhile the bell had gone for the small fry to return to their labours, a duty which they found rather irksome, because the smoke was curling from their floors, which possessed them of the idea that they would soon be corpses, condemned to be me(a)ted out by coupon experts. But the inverted M came to the rescue, and appointed certain gentlemen with stony hearts and brawny arms to return the truants to their ovens.

This done, as it speedily was, one had time to look around, and to notice that certain of the gods were absent. Where was the youthful Mars? and where the Sourboy and Ikey? These things remain to be answered in the dim and distant future; but all honour to the smoke begrimed heroes who fought from first to last with the tears of brave men inundating the vast expanses of their swarthy visages.

All honour, too, to the gods who deigned to soil their hands with menial labours!

#### A THANKFUL SURVIVOR.



### *House Notes.*

#### DOODS.

It is rather unfortunate that our notes have to go to press so early, for we have only played two games so far this season. Both of these were against Wray. In the First Eleven match we beat them 6—1, and in the second match we again came off well, the score being 3—0.

This looks promising so far, and our Second Eleven may do as well as they did last year.

We had a good many entries for the Sports, but the Watney was not pulled off by a Doodite. Unfortunately our best man cracked with flue at the eleventh hour, and so we had to fight without him.

We still hold the Work Cup, so Doods can excel in work as in play. We have got the Cricket Cup, so it's up to the elevens to fight hard and get the Footer Cup as well,

C. H. C.

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 PRIORY.

There is not much to report in these notes, except to say that all Prioryites are sorry to lose Mr. Lamb. Knowing our former House Master, we feel sure that he will not approve of superfluous words, and therefore we will simply say that Priory House has never been represented by an abler or more considerate master. We have indeed sustained a great loss.

But enough of lamentation—let us welcome Mr. Clarke, who has already proved a worthy successor to Mr. Lamb. We are fortunate enough to have an efficient House Master. Let us try, then, to make the House as efficient as possible.

At present no House matches have been played. Prioryites will do well to bear in mind that no boy should think of avoiding House matches.

N. E. S.

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 REDSTONE.

So far only one football match has been played this season—against Wray—with the disastrous result of 8—3 for Wray. The Second XI. fared no better, scoring 1 goal to Wray's 10!

We were not very successful in the last few Cricket matches last term, being beaten by Wray and badly beaten by Doods, but we must buck up and do better at Footer this term. This does not only apply to the First XI., but to the Second XI., and also the Third, if we have one. Now that a scheme is in preparation whereby every boy in the House will be able to play on Wednesday afternoons, every boy, individually, must practise hard, and not slack.

As regards the Sports, Nicholls, who has now unfortunately left us, won the steeplechase (Senior), and Chick came in second in the Junior. We lost the Junior Tug, but this was not surprising, considering that half our team were not there. The results for the other events were not so good as they might have been, owing to a number of our best athletes living at a distance and not turning up, thinking that the Sports would certainly be postponed till a finer day.

I am sure that the whole House join me in expressing our sympathy for our House Master, Capt. Eade, in his very dangerous illness, and hope he will make a thorough and speedy recovery.

C. K. B.

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 WRAY.

The end of last term was important for two main reasons, as far as Wray was concerned, namely, the Cricket final and the Sports. The former we lost to Doods, whom we defeated pre-

viciously by an innings. Bad luck played a good part in our defeat, but bad play was even more to blame.

The Sports saw Wray at its best. Every boy in the House, with the exception of two or three who were under doctor's orders, entered for at least two events, and when the points were totalled up it was found that Wray had scored more than all the other Houses put together, and had again won the Cup.

We started this Football season with good prospects of success, but we had rather a shock at being beaten 1—7 by Doods. We certainly had bad luck in that several of the team were absent ill, leaving us very weak in some positions, especially goal, but surely five members of the School XI. could have made up for that. There were, we think, two main reasons for our failure. Firstly, too many people indulged in fancy stunts in the dribbling line instead of getting the ball away or getting a move on with it. This sort of thing may look very nice and all that, but it doesn't score goals. Secondly, when we got a couple of goals down everybody seemed to lose heart and let things go to pieces, whereas, if we had played hard, especially in the second half, when we had the conditions in our favour, we might easily have caught them up.

In our second match, versus Redstone, we showed up much better, winning against a much weaker team by 8—1. We should like to congratulate Redstone on the plucky way in which they played against heavy odds. We must remember that the season is not yet over, and we are not necessarily out of the running because we have been beaten by Doods.

The Second XI. has also played two matches. The first, against Doods, was lost by a very weak team by 1—13, whilst second, v. Redstone, was won easily 10—3, so they are in pretty much the same position as the first.

Now buck up, Wray, and try to get all the cups—Football, Cricket, Sports, and Work—for we are sure you are capable of doing so if you try.

E. W. F.



### *Form Notes.*

#### UPPER VI.

This term the "Abode of Love" is exceedingly crowded, 14 having been pitchforked up from the lower regions, so that, together with the two old-stagers, there are 16 in the Form.

As there is not much else to write about, we may perhaps be permitted to give a few comments on the individual members:—

A - e - t has positively woken up, and is taking quite a lively interest in his surroundings.

A - d - n is evidently still suffering from the effects of his extreme youth. He seems to have taken a violent dislike to Messrs. Cohen and Mellor, absolutely refusing to read their most excellent works.

B - n is one of the "big-wigs." House captain, Prefect, and last, but not least, secretary to the Debating Society. His only defect with respect to this last post is his inability to write shorthand and so to report verbatim the most excellent speeches of those few members who do not attend meetings merely to sit at the back and say nothing.

C - e only turns up twice a week, being occupied during the remainder of the week in the noble, if somewhat arduous task of instilling knowledge into the brains of the youthful generation. He looks decidedly less worried after having handed over his burden of C.Q.M.S.

F - n's well-known figure needs no description, for it has a finger, willy-nilly, in every pie. Even the smallest is aware of "his master's voice." We are sorry his education has been so neglected in the past, but doubtless he will pick up a few crumbs of knowledge that the learned gentlemen who condescend to associate themselves with him let drop.

G - s is still as sad as ever. We hoped for improvement on his elevation to angelic rank, but he seems as great a menace to life and property as hitherto.

H - t seems to have three hobbies:—Moths, at which he spends practically all his time; the Orderly Room, at which he manages to be a very frequent visitor; and the Debating Society, at whose meeting he speaks facetiously and with heavy sarcasm, thus causing undue levity in that solemn and august assembly.

N - y has lately developed severe gambling propensities, he and various other members of the Form being discovered indulging in that highly elevating game, pitch and toss. The sums of money involved were not, however, enormous, the only coins allowed being farthings.

Q - n is a weird youth with an eternal grievance, which he imparts to the world at large in a singularly penetrating and monotonous voice.

P - is our classical swell. We wonder whether afternoon walk and tête-à-tête lessons with the mistresses are conducive to rapid learning. We think, at all events, that a chaperon should be present.

S - t is our pet pessimist. He is also the answer to that eternal question, "Where is that chalk gone to again?" Is the disappearance of the duster attributable to the same cause?

We know the goat ate one of the corner flags, but we can scarcely think that S - t——

S - h is the hard-working secretary of the N.H. & S. Society, which we are pleased to see re-started in the School. Our best thanks are due to Mr. Clarke for putting it on foot.

T - r, better known as Titch, is our gas-bag. We are all suffering from large doses of "Titch-gas" poisoning, the only means of combatting it being apparently a gag affixed tightly over the outlet of the generator—or a broken jaw. So beware! Titch, my boy.

Of T - l, alias Granny, the less said the soonest mended.

W - m is our bug-hunting specialist. We think that he should be rationed with ink. The use of such a necessary commodity for personal adornment, at a time of national peril, is nothing short of a scandal.

W - d is our youthful prodigy. He looks very good, but we don't think he will die young.

Influenza has claimed a large number from among the elect. We must be in the fashion, don't you know. We hope, however, to turn our at full strength again before long.

We are extremely sorry about Mr. Eade's serious illness, and hope he will be able, before long, to return to his scholastic and military duties.

We think it is nearly time the Upper VI. was removed from the refrigerator. Even such immortal beings as we are not entirely immune from the effects of temperature such as 40.

We have had no answers to the advertisement inserted in last publication. It still holds, however, and a small reward to bringer would doubtless be forthcoming from the grateful members of the Form.

## SPUDS & TATTIES.

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### LOWER VI.

Our number at the beginning of the term was 20, but owing to the "flu" epidemic they were reduced to 12, but soon rose again. Thus, having settled to real hard(?) work, we have only one or two howlers" to record.

Our French professor says that the masculine of "publique" is "publiqu," but H - dg, evidently thinking that French is derived from old English, says it is "publicke." Mr. Orme thinks that Farmer's French is due to so much hard(?) work during the holidays.

Does Mr. Eade keep a cat to which he teaches algebra? We think it must be so, since he was disgusted when he found that the school cat could not work a certain problem in algebra. Mr. Eade has also invented a new car, the "Rolls-Ford," which he will probably patent.

One of our bright sparks tried to dissolve himself in concentrated sulphuric acid, and was only prevented from doing so by the acid giving out, while Farmer talks about looms looming in the distance.

C - lt - n must dislike the Form, for he has been away quite a long time, and shows no signs of wanting to come back; and Br - g - s is advised to dispose of his "streak of lunacy" before taking Matriculation this year.

Why do the ink wells disappear from our room so frequently? Is it because they cannot stand the fuggy atmosphere of our room?

If Mr. Clarks expects to see more exhibits from the Lower Sixth at the next exhibition, he should take care not to work us too hard.

C. H. D.

C. H.

#### FORM V.

Motto: *Labor Omnia Vincet* (Now Latin Boys!)

This term we have ~~quitted~~ the hum and bustle of downstairs and have retired to the scholastic quiet of Room 9. Our new quarters, although sometimes rather stuffy, have the advantage of a close proximity to the gym, and one has only to look through the window to see the sensational boxing contests which take place there. Also we have to be prepared for sudden entrances from the house door.

One day the Head unlocked this door and disappeared into the unknown depths of the House. All eyes were anxiously fixed on the door waiting for it to open, when suddenly the Head came in at the usual door, greatly to the amazement of some of us.

With the exception of one or two old stagers, to whom the masters turn as a last resort, we have much the same old crew. We regret the loss of our Form jester, St - tt, but we still have that marvellous mathematician, E - w - ds, who by some wonderful intuition seems "to go straight for the answer" every time.

Obviously some inventive fellow has obliged, for even D - - c - k's greasy hair is not proof against the new punishment (the attitude of prayer).

Of late we have been pestered by certain wags, who ask us:

How many fords could a Ford car ford?

If a Ford car could ford fords?

or: How many nets could a hair-net net?

If a hair-net could net nets?

and other such atrocities.

A stranger would be amazed to see, on the entrance of the

master or mistress, the Form get up and go through a series of amazing evolutions, beating themselves, throwing their arms about, and rubbing their hands, then subsiding to their places.

Surely this cannot be joy at the prospect of work? or have they taken leave of their senses? No, it is only for warming purposes.

C. WILLOUGHBY.

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FORM IVA.

Motto: *Sans peur et sans reproche.*

This term has been remarkable in many respects, but chiefly for the fact that a new scientific genius, G - rd - n, has been unearthed. He is best when discoursing on the free surface of a liquid. He says, "The free surface of a liquid is at first ruffled, but it gradually subsides into a sticket glossy swell." The spelling is his.

Another genius states that the free surface of a liquid floats on the top of water.

G - - y has been experimenting with phosphorus, with somewhat remarkable results. See the Chemistry Lab. ceiling for the effects.

Ma - - on translates "Le lion rugit la nuit" as "The lion reddens the night." With what? The same French scholar(?) was told by a well-known master that he had not the French pronunciation of a German.

All tenses are alike to Bo - - n, for he says they are all "conditional." He described himself, with some truth, the other morning as "un fou."

This Form says T - y - or is famous for its "Mathmetisians!"

We welcome Mr. Hooper as Maths. master, as we have just escaped Mr. L —.

Among our Natural History curios we have a fine specimen of a Gander.

Although the radiators will not be so warm this winter J - n - s's hair will supply us with all the warmth we need.

T - - t - l surprised us all the other day by telling us to be quiet, as he wished to swot!

In conclusion, we welcome Mr. Clarke as our Form Master.

J. F.

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FORM IVB.

Motto: *Labour.*

(Please don't laugh, it's only camouflage.)

After rather a muddle and half-term, we have settled down to our studies once more, and are pleased to say than none of

us have been struck with brain fever, but all the same we are all clever.

This term we have been deprived of our most witty and humorous Maths. Master, Mr. Lamb, who has been excellently replaced by Mr. Hooper, whom we greatly appreciate. We also welcome a new English master and a new French mistress.

As is well known, the school has been struck by "flu," but I think our Form got it badly, we being the first to catch it.

We are glad to say we have no new boys in our Form, and are proud to state that we have very few "conchies" or slackers who will not join the Corps.

'Ole Bill (Lord) is just as humorous as ever. Great Roberts is wondering whether the detention is a blessing or a curse; (beware the one who suggested it if it turns out the latter).

We are very cold this term without the radiators' warm. I suppose they wish to keep our brains cool, but we also have the disadvantage of having snow and frost in the room.

Snow is among our wits, writing a notice upon a boy's back, he caused great mirth, but his mirth had short shrift when the master spotted it, and made him write the notice out one thousand times.

The *imposition* ran as follows:—

"Don't laugh, I can't help it, but kick me."

Otherwise mirth makers are sadly lacking in IVB.

Lines have been going about rather this term, greatly in Form. Why are the masters so keen on lines? It's only camouflaging our rough books.

F. A. S.



## The Farm Camp.

(BY SEVERAL HANDS.)

Those who arrived in camp to find everything in apple order (ahem!) are doubtless unaware of the strenuous labour and nerve-racking anxiety required.

Various orders were given and countermanded to those who had been chosen for this duty, but at last it was decided on Monday evening that two should make the journey in company with our "Food Controller," starting at six o'clock the next morning. We will not dwell on the hurried preparations and the feverish borrowing of large alarm clocks that took place that evening, but briefly state that all were ready with bulging haversacks well in time for the train.

Our journey to Woking was over familiar ground, and when,

we landed there we found to our disgust we had two hours to wait. After an amusing treatise on the "Hebraic Race," delivered by the ticket collector, we were invited to spend the remainder of the time in seeing "the town." Therefore, making our way out of the station, we revelled in the sight of jerry-built villas and second-hand furniture shops. At last, coming to a heath, we sat down under a tree, and whether it was the influence of the morning sun, the morning paper, Woking, or the unusual early rising, I cannot say, but within five minutes we were all asleep. From here the journey was not so much to our liking, but by sitting on the knees of a U.S. soldier and interrupting the studies of a "Pelmanist," we managed to find room. Why everybody wanted to go West on that particular day I don't know.

At last we arrived at our farm and were greeted by our old friend Mr. Rew. We were shown what was to be our "home," for the next few days. We were to doss down in the granary, so we began to unpack and to make our beds as comfortable as possible with rolls of sacks. When we had settled down we were initiated into the mysteries of a Devonshire tea, and I am sure we immediately registered a vow that we should like to spend the rest of our days in "Glorious Devon." An evening in the city showed us we had not forgotten our way about, and when we returned, although it was pitch dark, and it was too late for trams, we did not lose our way.

The next day was not so strenuous as we had expected for the truck containing the equipment was wandering round the railway at a loose end, and so far we had nothing to go on with. A few provisions appeared from nowhere, but tins of salmon and tins of cocoa will not make a meal by themselves. In the afternoon we welcomed two more fellows, who had come to help us in the preparations. We were extremely glad to see them not only for their genial company but also for their supply of food; as our own, as yet unaided by camp stores, was rapidly diminishing. During the afternoon the soldier personnel had also arrived, but, the afternoon being warm, they had disappeared again. At last, at 5 o'clock, we were informed that the truck would have arrived, so we journeyed to the siding and found the goods. I don't know who had been whispering sweet nothings into the ear of the O.C., but nearly all the equipment was new. That evening all hands were called to the pitching of the marquees, and for a first experience it was a novel one. Indeed one felt rather like a young man who in the early days of motoring, seeing a motorist in difficulties said, "I don't know much about it, but couldn't I hold something." However, most of us did find something to hold, and with Quarter at the helm everything

went swimmingly. After a feeble attempt at the bell tents we left everything for the night. The next day they went up like lightning, and by degrees everything was got ready for the main body, who appeared during the evening.

On the evening of Wednesday, July 31, the main body of labourers trickled in at intervals to the goods siding at Reigate Station and packed their goods and chattels into two vans. Some youths seemed almost to imagine themselves back in those happy childish days when playing at trains was an enthralling occupation, and two especially succeeded in liberally smearing themselves with grime wiped off the vans, and thus looking veritable sweeps. Six o'clock next morning found us assembled on the platform, pride at such unusual energy beaming on our faces: some boys and a few parents were enthusiastic enough to see us off.

The first part of our journey went swimmingly, reserved carriages to Guildford and thence to Woking. In fact the second train was so empty that one boy thoughtfully left his coat in it so that the poor thing should not feel that it was working for nothing. At Woking some bold spirits tried to view the town, but at 8 a.m. most places show few signs of life, so they quickly returned to the station.

When the Exeter express arrived, we could hardly see the train for passengers, and no carriages were reserved for us. Mr. Orme spent a raging couple of minutes breathing fire and fury at the officials, who pretended that they had expected us to join the train at Waterloo, and as we had not appeared, had filled up our compartments. Result—most of us travelled the next 100 miles or so enjoying the perpendicular. Rather wearily we tumbled out about 2.30 at Exeter, and were met by Mr. Wiltshire and a soft West Country rain.

To me it seems totally unnecessary to try to describe the camp at all. In the first place I don't think anybody will ever forget it, and then the pen is an impossible instrument wherewith to paint such a life. As for those that didn't go—well, they probably won't understand the allusions made, and if they do they don't deserve to.

The thing that returns to the memory first is WORK. Strange to relate, but true. It was the main thing, we were told, and it certainly seemed so to me. Not that work is "nasty," for farm-work is particularly pleasant, but potato-lifting is far from one of the most congenial occupations. Try and imagine a 7-hour day—bent double—madly, unconsciously, instinctively, picking up potatoes—while a grinning fiend gallops up and down unearthing potatoes about ten times as fast as you pick them up. Your back aches like sin, and keeps calling out "I'm breaking, I'm breaking," your brain throbs with a kind

of rhythm, similar to that of a train. "Infer-nalspuds! infer-nalspuds!"

Fortunately we got some harvesting which helped to relieve the monotony. This was extremely pleasant work, although hard; however, it was a very dry occupation, and consequently involved frequent dampings of the internal clay by means of cider. This, I think, merely added to the pleasantness.

Some of the luckier ones got jobs of carting. This consisted of shifting the full sacks from the fields to the granary. It was really hard work, but when the carters appeared in the field jogging happily along in a cart, the other poor wretches were naturally envious. During the last week or so, the tattielifters got some of their own back on the "slackers" by filling up some of the large sacks until they held about  $2\frac{1}{2}$  cwt. One extremely large coal sack held about 3cwt. "Jack" immediately christened this "uncle." It was, however, very amusing to watch them heave it into the carts. Sandy's remarks when the bag appeared in the granary were weird and wonderful. The English language is much more picturesque than many imagine. WORK having been dealt with, I think the next important thing is GRUB. About home it is "meals," but in camp it is the more expressive "grub."

The food was excellent. It really was splendid, although stew loomed rather large. This was unfortunately necessary, as our joint was often too small to roast. Otherwise we had quite a pleasant variety, even indulging in such luxuries as tinned peaches and custard. (This was a mistake, I believe, as dried peaches were ordered.) The food was cooked very well indeed, nothing could be said about it, but it may be whispered (I am afraid this is rather paralepsistic, but as I never did any fatiguing work I must be careful what I say)—that the orderlies did the potatoes in a very weird and ghastly way—*i.e.*, they removed the earth by means of a broom.

The fatiguing men were very useful people. We were fortunate this year in having a perfect jewel of a Q.M., in comparison with the usual brand. Our very excellent cook, Percy James Gee, was an ex-music hall weight-lifter. Besides muscle he had an extensive knowledge of the English language; if an enquirer asked what kind of duff it was for dinner, the answer came "— — — — duff!" which drove the inquisitive one away, full of wonder and hope.

The cook's orderly was quite a curiosity too—his profession, by the way, was that of a L.C.C. tram-driver.

The evening was apparently the most important part of the day. Everybody took great pains to make himself extremely smart when he went out. Perhaps this was the cause of the local appellation of "college gents."

I am afraid that "delightful Depôt Dellers," to quote the words of a critic, received undue attention. Who said it ought to be out of bounds for the masters?

The river was a great attraction. I don't think there were many people who didn't have a shot at drowning themselves. The boat people used to complain that all the "singles" used to go out before their regular customers came. The rush was for single skiffs or canoes. The safer two or three-seaters were put down as antiquated.

The river proper was very popular for bathing, a lot of fellows used to go every evening. It was extremely pleasant; we went off a snug little hollow in the bank just below Countess Weir. At low tide the water was rather shallow, but then the swim turned into a bathe, for the bottom was smooth and pebbly.

It was very picturesque just here, and would probably look well by moonlight, although I expect the water would be rather cold.

The tepid baths in Exeter also came in for a good deal of patronage—why, I cannot say. There were some good hot baths attached; these were more useful, only there was generally some delay in getting a bath.

On Sundays those that felt inclined went to church or chapel. On the first Sunday a large party went to the Cathedral with Mr. W. Afterwards I think the attendance dropped, and Heavitree Church became the rendezvous (?). Some of us visited the local Presbyterian Church. The result was rather startling to those who were not of the Nonconformist persuasion. Some very amusing yarns could be told, although it is hardly a thing to joke about. We were informed of the advisability of feeding rabbits on dandelions, and told of a strange person at Kew who spends his time "a grôwing 'erbs," but the climax was reached when after praying for the pastor's wife, the preacher suddenly merged into the subject of the church without any appreciable pause. The result was startling, and hardly tended to the solemn composure which was necessary on such an occasion.

Our Sunday afternoons were spent in "bike" rides, and we made several very enjoyable trips to the Warren, Exmouth, etc.

Our various humorists kept us all happy, and always came to the fore in moments of ennui. One morning our Kamp Kurio informed us in a loud and aggrieved tone that he had stung himself. The fellows sitting next to him became rather nervous. A few days later the same worthy got stung on the tongue at breakfast. "The wapsy was sitting on the end of my spoon," he said. Um!

The wasps paid us undue attention on fine days. One day

No. 1 table had "supplemented their rations" by extra jam, and left the pot on the table. The next morning their table was teeming with hungry insects. It may be added, as a gentle moral, that it was curious and enervating to watch people moving about outside the mess tent, endeavouring to consume bread and jam without the assistance of umpteen "wapsies"

Cr- was so disgusted at this inconsiderate treatment that he waged perpetual war on insects in general; one day we observed him "bashing" these poor insects with a large and heavy piece of wood, about twice as long as himself and half as heavy.

At the end of the first three weeks twenty of our fellows left, and their place was taken by a party from Purley. They left the camp at the unholy hour of 6.30 a.m., and this entailed rising at 4 a.m. Our slumbers having been so rudely disturbed, we all got up a little fretful for breakfast, and our tempers were not improved by chaotic dirty tables and some of our silver (the best of course!) having mysteriously disappeared. However, we soon felt better in the glow of conscious pride and disparagement of the "slackers" who had left. A day's work was put in by the diminished number who remained. Mr. Orme went into Exeter in the middle of the day to meet the Purley party under Mr. Wight. When they arrived we found they had only brought 17 boys instead of 23, so they were not so crowded in their tents as seemed likely at first.

They attacked the work with great energy, and adopted spud-lifting with enthusiasm, thus giving some of us a gentle spur to put in a little more vim, and show that we could go as hard. With a kindly modesty also they left us, as the more experienced party, most of the more sought-after or "cushy jobs."

The acreage of potatoes was rapidly reduced, and in forty days (not of Prof. Succi's variety) Mr. Rew decided that we had done as much as he wanted, his remaining acres promising to produce more crop if left untouched for a few more weeks.

The camp was situated on the hill between Heavitree and Topsham. This was an excellent spot for many reasons. It was extremely healthy, and we had a beautiful view of the estuary and the sea from our field, and also the camp was on the farm, thus saving unpleasant journeys to and from work.

On one hand was Exeter, the resort of those that seek bustle, and on the other was the river and haunts for naturalists. At the end of the time we had a very pleasant concert and supper at the Asylum. This was, I think, even more of a success than last year, and it is needless to state, was due to Mr. Rew and Dr. and Mrs. Bartlett, and Mr. Wight. The fellows put up a "troupe," and sang some very excellent songs. Mr. Wight

and Mrs. Bartlett sang some charming duets. The former even drew tears from the patients by his heartfelt rendering of one or two ballads.

The camp was exceedingly well managed. Even this year there are cases of farmers not having enough work for the boys to do. We were fortunate enough in having plenty to do.

The catering was done partly through the A.S.C. and partly through the Navy and Army Canteen Board. To the uninitiated it would seem a comparatively simple matter to feed 40 boys, but one has to cope with the various little fads of the Army. For instance, your weekly amount of salt runs into 6-7th of ounces, and you are told the price is so much (running into farthings) per *ton*.

For the success of the food, the accommodation, and the welfare of the camp in general, we have to thank Mr. Orme, Mr. Wiltshire, and Mr. Clarke, as our very excellent foreman; also we are most grateful to Dr. Bartlett for most generous medical attendance, and last, but not least, to Mr. Rew for his unwearied hospitality and genial kindness.

Although I think that at the end of the first three weeks, many of the fellows would have jumped at a chance to return, it was the latter part of the time that was the most enjoyable. We got settled down to the life, and were really happy, and, though of course in camp everybody longs for the convenience of dressing-tables for your collars-studs, etc.. I think I can safely say that those fellows that stayed the whole time were genuinely sorry to leave.

Although we had our ups and downs, and potatoes at times seemed intolerable, one can safely say that the opinion, probably of the first three weekers, most decidedly of the second three weekers, can be unanimously voiced as

"DEVON FOR ME."

It seems probable that the camp will have produced a handsome profit this year. Congratulations to the workers! Accounts will be in next Pilgrim —(ED.)

