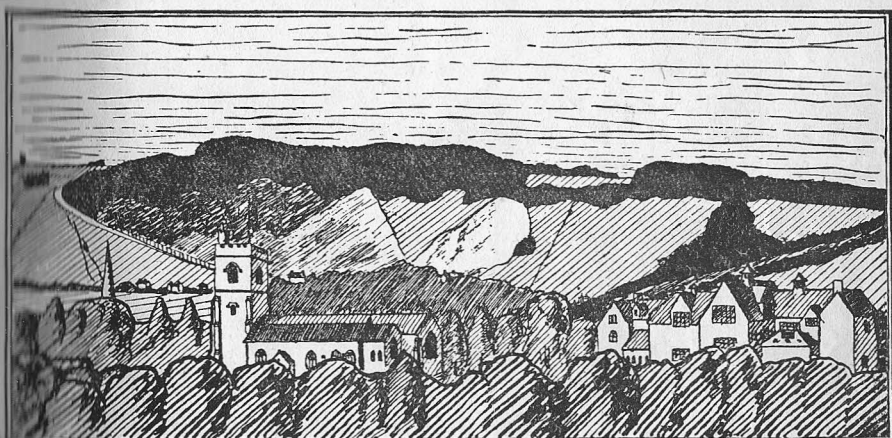


THE PILGRIM.



The Magazine of Reigate Grammar School



Pilgrim's Way

Vol. XV.

DECEMBER, 1919.

No. 59.

CONTENTS.

- | | |
|-----------------------|--------------------------------|
| Editorial | Athletic Sports. |
| Obituary Notice. | Debating Society. |
| School Notes. | Natural History and Science |
| Valete. | Society. |
| Salvete. | Old Boys' Notes. |
| O. T. C. Notes. | A Picnic in the Canadian West. |
| Mytchett O.T.C. Camp. | P. O. W. |
| Lectures (O.T.C.). | A 2nd XI. Match. |
| Camp Oddities. | Three Short Studies. |
| Cricket Notes. | House Notes. |
| Football Notes. | Form Notes. |
| Swimming Sports. | Letters to the Editor. |

Editorial.

It is seldom that the Editor has the pleasure of reading criticism of the form and substance of *The Pilgrim* or the attendant pleasure of replying thereto, consequently it is with genuine delight that he takes up the challenge thrown out with careless disregard of the consequences, by four stalwart idealists. These four champions, or rather challengers, have taken upon themselves the duty of expressing audibly a complaint, which, they maintain, is frequently uttered—*sotto voce*—by others, thus giving proof of a regard for the common good which, in design at least, is entirely laudable. Another motive which prompted their letters was probably the desire to appear funny, and this will supply the explanation for certain extraordinary remarks, in the recording of which the pens of the writers would appear to have out-run their brains.

Apart from their nonsense, the letters are well worth reading. The Editor does not propose to answer each one separately because he imagines that the quickest way to the heart of the difficulty will be to take all four letters at once. In all four there seems to be a common idea that *The Pilgrim*, instead of recording subjects and ideas which are of interest to the mass of the School, presents but the distorted views of a few. Further it is alleged that this minority is a minority of the teaching staff. Even worse is the charge that this minority exercises supreme control and shows such partiality as to exclude from the pages of the magazine all ideas with which it happens to disagree. One writer with remarkable temerity talks of a "Tory clique of monopolising masters."! Others consider that control of the magazine should pass into the hands of a committee of boys, thereby ensuring unrestrained expression of opinion. Such is the sum and substance of complaint.

In reply the Editor would like, first of all, to dispose of the

fallacies on which some of the complaints rest. When this has been done the remainder will be small. If the assertion that *The Pilgrim* is controlled by the staff, or a section of it, is made with any seriousness, he wishes promptly to deny its truth. In no sense is the magazine under the control of a number of masters : on the Editor alone rests the responsibility of collecting and editing MSS. and of issuing the magazine. Had the critics exercised more care and shown less candour they would have found on analysing the contents of the magazine that the majority of the articles contributed are from the pens of writers other than masters, and that they represent therefore other people's views, and that if no reference is made in print to subjects which the critics desire to see discussed, the fault lies with their own lack of energy. Let them, or their representatives, first submit articles, then criticise. Nothing will be suppressed, as nothing ever has been, provided it is not detrimental to the general welfare. The magazine is issued for the benefit of all members of R.G.S.—Past, as well as Present. To it anyone who has ever been connected or is connected with the School may send contributions. To suggest that it is the preserve of a party is to talk undiluted nonsense.

And what are the subjects of general interest to the School which are never discussed ? Perhaps the writer who light-heartedly refers to " D " and Physical training has supplied the answer. These are obviously part and parcel of the internal organization of the School, and as such admit of no discussion. Should anyone submit articles on these, or kindred subjects, they will meet with a reception other than he expects. Nor will subjects of a polemical nature be welcomed. Present-day political questions, for instance, are no concern of the School as a whole, and are therefore barred. It is perhaps hardly necessary to add that a worse fate will befall any suggestions which might tend to loosen the ties which bind the whole family of the School together.

The present Editor ensures his readers that if it is generally felt that a member of the School should co-operate with him in the production of the magazine, and the Headmaster approves, he will welcome the assistance of a sub-editor. More than that, he

feels that the boys should have a larger share in running a magazine, which as the critics justly claim is meant primarily for them. They will thus learn by experience that the running of a school magazine is not unattended with difficulty, and if henceforward a sub-editor, or a committee, write those articles now contributed by one, they will relieve the Editor of some of his work. But sub-editor, or editorial committee, must remember that certain subjects are taboo. The time is not yet for the prefects, say, to disprove publicly the efficacy of "D," or to denounce the iniquity of compulsory physical training. When it comes *The Pilgrim* will indeed pulsate with life. And what competition will there be for the honour of writing thereto! One can almost imagine the rivalry in a certain IVth Form, for instance, when it achieves the proud distinction of being able to veto the one-hour week proposal, and of clinching the argument by compelling its wretched Form Master to eat blotting-paper until he equals the dimensions of the frog in the fable, and then drink ink until he disappears in a splutter! Certainly *The Pilgrim* is going to be worth reading—some day.



Obituary.

E. B. CHARLWOOD (1916—1919).

At the commencement of term the School heard with deep regret of the sad bathing fatality at Worthing during the holidays, whereby we became the poorer by the loss of one of our most promising athletes. Charlwood had been awarded his 1st XI. colours in both football and cricket, for both of which games he appeared to have a natural aptitude.

To his sorrowing parents we send our deepest sympathy, for the loss is as much ours as theirs.

"Per angustia ad augusta."

School Notes.

By doctor's orders Mrs. Orme is taking a complete rest from all her many activities. We all regret her enforced absence from School functions, and trust that as she gains in strength the rate of recovery will be accelerated.

To the two newest members of the Staff the School extends a warm welcome. First, there is Dr. Perry, late Headmaster of St. Anne's, who has very kindly come to help us cope with increased numbers. His help is invaluable, and those of us who are older envy those lucky boys who have the good fortune to sit at the feet of one who is at once an efficient teacher, a profound thinker, and a ripe scholar. Then, in place of Professor Herroun, who patriotically came to the School's assistance when the exigencies of military service had depleted the Staff, and who still maintains a kindly interest in all our doings, we welcome Mr. A. Philipps, an Old Boy of Stourbridge Grammar School and an ex-demonstrator in Physics of Birmingham University. The School is distinctly fortunate to have attracted a man of Mr. Philipps' qualifications. To Mrs. Philipps and her husband we offer our best wishes—including therein a house at an early date.

During the holidays the School buildings were subjected to thorough overhauling and re-decoration. Doors and window frames were painted a very sensible dark green—or was it brown?—while corridors and classrooms were made sprucer by several coats of distemper. These decorations are thoroughly appreciated, especially as they must have cost goodness-knows-what.

Our numbers still increase. Indeed, the situation now is that the corridors are so packed with dense masses of boys at 8.55 a.m. that it is often well-nigh impossible to reach one's classroom in time for roll-call. Two hundred and eighty-nine names are enrolled in the books this term, and there might have been even more. The difficulty now is that our numbers have outgrown our accommodation. Had we had another half-dozen classrooms at the commencement of term we should now be congratulating the Headmaster on having passed the three hundred mark. As it is, we have to be satisfied with the smaller figure. The question of increased accommodation is receiving attention, it being realised by those in authority that this is a necessity if the School is to work out its destiny fully and freely. Next term, we believe, temporary relief will be found from the use of a room at the Friends' Meeting House, but much as we appreciate the kindness of these good people in allowing us part use of their building, we would appreciate still more the addition

of a wing to the present buildings. Bricks and mortar are probably still at an unheard of price, but, even so, results in the future will probably justify present expenditure.

Then again, we suffer from the lack of playing fields. A School of our standing should have its own, otherwise it will become increasingly difficult to arrange organised games for increasing numbers. And even if our numbers remain more or less stationary, and granting that a certain small percentage cannot play either football or cricket, the presence of 289 boys in the School should mean at least 10 games—to allow each boy one game a week. We trust that no one will construe these remarks into ingratitude to the committee of the Priory Ground, for the School thoroughly appreciates the kindness of Mr. Gallier and the other officials. Our aim is simply to draw attention to the difficulties which increasing numbers bring with them.

Furthermore, these notes and the Editorial are the two places in which the Editor utters his own private croak. His notes may lack music and may fail to attract attention. Those who pass them over will not be offended. To those who read them with growing impatience he repeats:—"Increasing numbers mean increasing responsibilities." We want more elbow-room, in school and out of it. We need too a Leaving Scholarship and Exhibition Fund, in order that we may help still further along the road any boys who deserve that greatest privilege of British education—the right to proceed from school to one or other of the older universities. After all, to sit on an office stool addressing circulars is not the-thing-most-to-be-desired-in-life, and free University education is yet a long way off.

An account of the first match with Sutton County School XI. for the S. S. F., Cup will be found among "Football Notes." The result was a draw of two goals each. For the replay Sutton visited Reigate, the match commencing at 11 a.m., on Nov. 15th. Sutton won by 1—0, because they probably played the better football and made more of their chances. Our fellows were unaccountably weak in front of goal, possibly because they were unaccustomed to such roaring support from the rest of the School. Halfway through the game School lost the services of its best forward—Lord,—with the result that thenceforward its chances of retaining the cup became increasingly remote.

Still another result of the increase in the number of pupils, which we forgot to mention while we were dealing with this subject, is that the number of parents and relatives of boys have so increased too that this year's Distribution of Prizes has to take place in the Reigate Public Hall, instead of at the School

Gymnasium. The principal figure at this year's function will be Dr. Peter Giles, Master of Emmanuel College, Cambridge, and Vice-Chancellor of the University. We all hope to derive considerable benefit from the visit of this distinguished Scholar. An account of the proceedings may be looked for in next term's Pilgrim.

Will O.Bs. kindly note that Bob Smith wrote to Mr. Hall on November 11th last, to say that "by this time next week I shall be fully enveloped in the double life."

To two other O.Bs.—E. P. Turner and C. G. C. Wade—we are indebted for the contributions:—"A Canadian Picnic" and "P. O. W.," both of which may be read, understood, and enjoyed by even Form I.

At the recent O.B. Club Whist Drive, the ever-indispensable Mr. Calistri secured the gentlemen's prize. Congratulations!

We regret to announce that Capt. Eade, who was so seriously ill this time last year, is again laid low. This time the enemy is that peculiarly painful disease known as "shingles." Of late years "O.C.'s." luck has certainly been out, but he must take heart from the thought that once this complaint is mastered, as we hope it speedily will be, there are no more illnesses which he can possibly contract.



Valete.

Anderson, Colton, Briggs, Smith, H. S. E., Matthews, Owden, Carter, Edwards, Knight, C., Walley, Nulty, Berwick, R., Berwick, T., Roberts, W., Graves, Hengler, Hurdle, Tozer, Walford i., Walford ii., Hampton, King (November), Chambers, Charwood, E., Panzetta.

Salvete.

Star, Gunner, Scott, A., Baker, Beale, S., Brown, H., Childs, Coomber, Cottrell, Cummins, Curtis, Deeks, Falle, Harman, Hopkins, Hosford, Kemp, Mears, Neale, Ranger, Spink, Waghorne, Ward, T., Whilock, Widden, Woodman, H., Arnold, Batson, Beale, R. A., Bennett, W., Bennett, G., Branch, T., Brown, R. H., Clarkson, T., Clarkson, J., Coburn, L., De Ville, Ellis, R., Ellis, A. E., Gardner, F., Gardner, W., Ginger, F., Hatton, J., Hatton, A., Ive, Laker, A., Laker, J., Legg, Lucas, McKechnie, Morris, Pearce, F., Phillips, Relfe, Trickett, Tobitt, Underwood, Handscomb, Maynard, Williams, Hopton.

O. T. C.

Other scribes are contributing to these notes this term—a fact one is glad to be able to mention—so brevity must be the order here. Last term the Annual Inspection loomed large on the horizon. It is now a thing of the past, and I think we can say, was successful; at least we earned our grant, I fear although it fell rather short of the standard rightly expected by Major Gordon Gill, D.S.O., who inspected us. We are extremely grateful to him for all the great trouble he voluntarily undertook on our behalf. Truly the Corps has some good friends. Lieut. R. J. Hooper was gazetted to us late in July, very kindly coming in at short notice, and altering all his holiday arrangements to oblige us and to take the Contingent to Camp. All are delighted to have him, and we feel the value of his work. He has also undertaken to take charge of the signallers next term—a very important branch of the work now, as the signal squad will be separately inspected at the Annual Inspection, and must be efficient or the whole Corps will fail to pass.

All that need be said here about the Camp is that it was an unqualified success in every way, and all are agreed both as to the value of the training and the really most enjoyable time spent. The weather was perfect, the situation delightful, and the work light and interesting, so what need of more, except to say that next year our Camp Party should be twice as strong.

Eight candidates have passed Part I. of the Certificate A Examination, and let us hope that the six available for Part II. on November 28th, will all get through. Hard work and application are necessary.

We are daily expecting our new Equipment.

Last, but perhaps most important of all—a few boys who had not joined the Corps responded to the Headmaster's very strong and forceful appeal, but there are still many who have not done so. This is not right or in the best interests of the School. Every boy should make it his own personal business and duty to stem the spirit of selfishness which is abroad, for it, with the lack of a proper sense of duty and patriotism, leads in plain English, to Bolshevism—that bloodstained monstrosity which befouls Russia at the present time, and of which evil symptoms can be seen even in this country.

O. C.



Mytchett O. T. C. Camp.

It was with some trepidation that a contingent, 40 strong, set out from Reigate on the 28th of July, to represent the Reigate O.T.C. at Mytchett Camp. The "slackers," for days beforehand, had been complimenting themselves that there were some people

who were foolish enough to do the "dirty work" for them while they derived all the pleasure during the term; and as the days drew on, we had not been so sure that they were wrong.

However, we did set out, and after an uneventful journey arrived at Aldershot "North Camp Station." Here we were very glad to see the Captain, who looked extremely important, but not absolutely unapproachable, in a red brassard (and other negligible garments of course.) By the "management" of the C.O. our baggage was soon speeding on its way to the camp in a lorry, (with rather an unduly large escort!) while we others "slogged it," the road seeming interminably long. But the longest road has an end, and we were dismissed, at length, in "Our Lines,"—the place which was to be our home for the next ten days.

After the first scamper to inspect tents and surroundings, we were paraded to draw our tent equipment. Those who had not already "bagged" the positions of their beds, now did so, while others unpacked the more edible part of their kit, which they reluctantly left when "cook-house" sounded. Of the first meal in camp, we intend to say even less than we ate, for we soon were speeding back to our tents, and the "meal" became a hideous nightmare dreamed longed ago. The afternoon was spent in drawing blankets, filling palliases, and "making" the best mallets. By tea time we had quite settled down and were ready to commence Work. However we had only one parade next day, a company inspection, which entailed a great deal of polishing and cleaning for the rest of the day.

Our first battalion parade took place two days after, when we were dumbfounded and paralysed by the words of command proceeding out of the mouth of one S.M.——, an Irish Guardsman, and contrary to the traditions of S. M.s, a real good sort. The morning's work took the form of artillery formation—our weary days on Earlswood Common had not been in vain, for we were complimented by our Battalion Commander, Major Reid, D.S.O. This should be an encouragement to "slackers" who probably have never heard a word of praise in their lives.

We rapidly got into the running, and found the work always interesting and never too hard—even when it was hard, it was good to feel tired at night,—such an unusual sensation for some of us!

Sometimes we had most interesting work, however, for instance the contingent supplied two guards—a Brigade and a Battalion guard.

The Brigade guard was our first experience of the "real thing," and naturally was exciting. However, we scraped through the "changing of the guard" without any mistakes, and settled down to a quiet life. Work, however, was not lacking on this occasion, for we had to turn out while the whole Brigade marched past! While nursing the stiff arms consequent to the unusual practice of "presenting" for ten minutes on end, we were aroused by the clarion voice of the sentry, bidding us turn out

and greet the commandant——. If thoughts could kill, the army would have been poorer by at least one good officer that day.

The Battalion guard was a good deal more arduous than the Brigade guard, for it lasted twenty-eight hours, and much of the "stilly night" was spent in learning the rudiments of the English language, as spoken by a more-than-semi-intoxicated Lancashire man; it really was enlightening.

About midnight we were issued with a dixie full of boiling water, a mug of cocoa powder, some sugar and condensed milk, "required" as the books say "to make cocoa." After a good deal of manœuvring with the collapsible (very!) lamp, we got it into such a position that light was cast on to the surface of the water, at the same time ensuring that too much candle grease did not drop into it. We now gripped the handle of the dixie gently but firmly in the right hand, and giving it a sharp twist, scattered boiling water right and left on the ground. We then flung the contents of the various mugs into the remaining water and the result was a jolly good "batch" (as one fellow called it) of cocoa.

Alas! a sentry, who shall be nameless omitted to arouse the guard at the appointed time. The visiting rounds found a very smart guard turned out, but—no *sergeant*! In the hurry of turning out we had forgotten to waken him.

Several sentries, not Reigatonians of course, evidently dissented from the regulation formula for challenging, and incidentally several other cadets had forgotten the method for replying—this led to several amusing incidents, for instance:

DRAMATIS PERSONÆ.

Small boy: Stott.—Sentry: Private S - y A -s.

Act I. Scene I.

Enter small boy.

S.A. "Halt! Who goes there?"

S.B. "Only me!"

Exit S.B.

Act II. Scene I.

Enter S. B.

S.A. "Halt! Who goes there?"

S.B. "Only me coming back!"

Exit.

Or again—similar scene, similar time.

Enter C.S.M. C--s.

B.F. "Halt! Who goes there?"

C.S.M. "Friend."

B.F. "Where are you going?"

C.S.M. "'Ome!"

We now come to that all-important subject—grub. This

commodity was not as it should have been for the first two or three days, but it soon improved in both quality and quantity, until at the end the most finicky people, like Br--gs, could eat quite a good meal. The mess tent, however, was not the only source of grub; there was the refreshment tent, where most good things were to be had, from a tinned pineapple to a collar stud.

While on the matter of grub we must not omit a choice little anecdote of the Stott child. He had "won" a pot of jam from that elusive place Goodness-knows-where, and in order to secrete it from the public gaze he placed it in his breeches. Now waxed cardboard forms a very good substitute for tin, but it has one disadvantage, it turns to mush when heated! We will say no more: Stott had to wear civilian trousers that day!!

Bathing, though the water was somewhat shallow, was quite a favourite "freshener" after a hot day; and a bathe, a hot coffee, and a concert, became a very popular programme for some of us. Those who were more flush in cash, spent evenings on the canal—which was the scene of many hairbreadth escapes and disastrous collisions. One in particular, of which the writer was a victim, was particularly exciting, a hole being smashed in the opponents' side. After a brief and heated altercation, both parties repaired to the boat maker, who said he would "do his best." He imparted to us a good deal of interesting information about his trade. His business was being run at a loss, what with the war just over, and the price of timber as it was, etc. He suggested that we might like to share expenses, that we should leave our addresses, and so on; in short he conveyed to us the fact that he didn't care a hang what we did with ourselves, so long as he got his money.

"He did his best," as Jerome says, "and it came to 15/-." We arrived home late, tired, hot and blistered in many parts of our anatomies (there were no cushions on the seats.) We were "broke," we were in debt, but we soon cheered up over a borrowed cup of coffee!

Another pleasant feature of the camp was the arrangement of concerts by the Padre. Some very good singing was heard, together with some very bad singing, and something which was not singing at all! Next year when Reigate sends a contingent of eighty, we should be able to supply some singers from among us.

To a Boxing Competition, we sent three entrants:—Carpenter, Dales and Pain. Carpenter beat his first opponent, but was unsuccessful with his second; Pain had no success; while Dales just managed to lose. We wish them better luck next time.

For the military enthusiasts there were demonstrations by the Scots Guards and the Machine Gun Guards. "Tracer bullets" also aroused a great deal of interest. Also a visit to the R.A.F. workshops, and an afternoon spent in watching "stunts" would have been quite enjoyable but for the fact that,

up to the time of our leaving camp, there had been no food on account of a railway strike! There was a kind of cloud hanging over us that day!! But fears were dispelled when "cook-house" went as usual on our return.

This year's camp was an experiment, more or less, for Reigate, and we have found that those who could go to camp, and would not, were not only slackers (in that they won't do anything to help themselves or others) but blockheads for not spending a very enjoyable holiday on the cheap!

Literally hundreds of "snaps" testify to the rattling good time, and too much cannot be said of our officers, who really bestowed enough care on us to allay all the qualms of fond parents who feared that "Dear Donald" would catch cold without his mother.

It will be a great disgrace if Reigate is not better represented next year, for we have found that, although a small contingent, we *can* do as good work as others. We, ourselves, were somewhat apprehensive before we went, but we are sure now that ten days at Mytchett is worth three months on Brighton pier.

There is an elusive quality about camp life which unfortunately cannot be set down on paper. To those, however, who are curious to experience it, there is only one thing left, and that is to make up their minds that *they* are going to put down *their* names right away when they get the opportunity next year.

LANCE PRIVATE.



Lectures (O.T.C.).

O.T.C. Lectures are of three kinds—those given by C.O.s, those given by 1st Lieutenants, and those given by Sergt.-Instructors. Each of these may be further sub-divided into (a) those which are interesting, (b) those which are not interesting. Let us first deal with lectures by Sergt.-Instructors.

A Sergt.-Instructor's lecture is a thing to be marvelled at. More than that we dare not say, but let us give some experiences. For example, they are often held in peculiar places, vide "Company Orders" for a certain date: "...Lecture by S.M. — *in the rifle.*" We are sorry to say that it was held in Room I. however. Again, it is rumoured that at one lecture (only rumoured, mind you!) puttees were distributed to certain deserving N.C.O.s, who were then told how to put them on (with variations); the lecturer concluding by giving explicit directions for making genuine army pea soup—and how to remedy it if too strong. The length of these lectures varies considerably; in fact the length of a lecture varies directly as the seniority of the lecturer, which is as it should be.

1st Lieutenants' Lectures are *always* interesting and always instructive—to a certain degree! A warning, however, would not be out of place. It is unwise to tell us how the lecturer used to avoid long route marches—even we *sometimes* have field training (but of course no Reigate School N.C.O. would ever wish to be absent from *any* parade. Oh no!) It is unwise to time one of these lectures—some conscientious N.C.O.s might be—well—er shocked. Also, again speaking to 1st Lieutenants, hot dinners and teas are not the only things in the world! It is rumoured that one of these lectures took place in Room 10 instead of Room 1. Why? Perhaps the sound of rapid (?) firing from the (ahem) “range” interrupted the lecturer.

Now for lectures by C.O.s. These are *always* instructive, often amusing. (Why is it certain small boys always manage to congregate outside Room 1, and make a noise when our C.O. is lecturing us? It is apt to interrupt the lecture for quite five minutes, and we are sure our O.C. has quite enough exercise without———! ‘Nuff said!)

We should imagine that a certain new book an O.C. has just got relieves him of a lot of work in the lecture line. We dare not say more about lectures or we might get “C.B.,” so an inquisitive cadet must become a N.C.O. if more knowledge is desired—but we would warn him—you *can* have too much of a good thing (we do not refer to lectures.)

To finish, we should like to apologise to anyone who feels himself slighted after reading this rot—but we are not all great politicians and liars.

N.C.O.



Camp Oddities.

BY TENT COMMANDER.

1. How many were really looking forward to Camp, on the platform at Reigate, at 12.19, when we knew our reserved carriages had been filled up? We did not all have admiring relatives [all dressed up for tennis, etc.] to see us off like one worthy sergeant!

2. 1st Day—“Ah! Here’s our home for the next few days—looks fine, eh? Be O.K. when we’ve all our stuff in,”.... etc., etc.

2nd Day—“Jolly fine, this! Tent’s apt to be a bit draughty though....”

3rd Day—“Beastly cold at 3 a.m. this morning, wasn’t it?”

4th Day—“Fed up with this tent! Same old tent boards, same old blankets, same old draughts, same old....”

5th Day—“———this———tent. Nothing but this———tent morning, noon and night!” etc., etc.

10th Day—"Shall be jolly sorry to leave, what? Quite attached to this old tent, eh!"

3. Overheard at camp, 8th August, 1919: "Shan't be up till 12 to-morrow, eh, old thing?" "Rather not—half-past!"

4. What became of the "last night" raids?

5. Which tent was warned four times by the sentry on duty the last night?

6. Who was it got wet up to his waist in the canal?

7. Was it the same person who put a half-full jam pot in his pocket *upside-down*?

8. Is he an experienced laundry-hand by now, and how much does he charge—some boys' parents might like to know now-a-days.

9. Who did *really* win on "Night Ops"?

10. What happened?

11. Is it true that a complete and new dictionary has been compiled, (a) from the language of the Lancashire Fusiliers, (b) from careful attention to what was said the night we had the fire alarm? And does this dictionary only consist of variations on two words?

12. Why was the canal so attractive—at 2/- an hour, too?

13. Did Sgt.-Maj. C — catch many fish?

14. How much "tin" was spent at the canteen?

15. Lastly, is there anyone who did not want the camp to continue,—and who is going to go next year?



Cricket Notes.

Last term's notes finished with an account of the Old Boys' match, played on June 14th. Three more 1st XI. matches were played, all of which were won.

On Saturday June 21st, the return match with Guildford took place on the Priory. Guildford took the first innings, and lasted 11 overs. Broatch was the only one who was at all successful against Smith and Chick; he made 14 out of 25, Smith taking 6 wickets at the small cost of 12 runs, and Chick 3 for 13.

Reigate did not start very well, Smith being caught by Swayne when the score was 3. Chick, Charlwood and Carpenter took the score to 64, and owing to 15 not out by Inman, and 14 by B. Knight, the score finally reached 102. Guildford made 58 in their 2nd innings, of which Broatch made 36, and Rogers 15; Chick bowled 7 maidens consecutively for two wickets, in the 8th over taking 2 more for 4 runs.

On June 28th, an eleven, including Messrs. Smith, Sweatman and C.-S.-M. Cuss, played Earlswood Institution. We made 98, largely due to Sleet's best performance this season, 34 not out.

The Institution appeared to be quite confident of the result, expressing the opinion that Wells would make up for a bad beginning. When Wells, who went in 7th, appeared, the score was 21 : in the previous 3 matches Wells had made centuries on each occasion, but we had the delight of seeing him go cheaply—0. The innings closed for 33. In our second hit, the runs were hit off quickly, the first pair Mr. L. Smith and Knight C. making 64 for the first wicket. The score was taken to 149 for 5 wickets, including 25 extras, before play was ended.

The last match of the season was against Purley on their ground. Purley made 21 in their first hit, Smith taking 5 for 5. When 105 had been scored for the loss of 5 wickets, Carpenter declared. Charlwood made 45 not out, and would have reached 50 but for the long grass. After the interval he only made 3 out of 20 scored. Purley fared worse in their second hit, the 4th and remaining wickets falling for 9 runs.

In all, 10 matches were played, out of which 7 were won; Caterham beat us twice, and the Old Boys' match was also lost.

Some averages are given :

BATTING.

	Innings.	Not Out.	Runs.	Highest Score	Average.
W. H. Carpenter ..	13	2	282	59*	25'06
E. Charlwood ..	11	1	126	45*	12'06
H. S. E. Smith ..	14	1	161	45	12'04
C. S. Knight ..	11	1	114	33	11'04
P. D. Burton ..	8	2	42	19	7'00
R. J. Chick ..	11	2	60	18*	6'66
G. E. Sleet ..	13	1	76	34*	6'33

* Not out.

BOWLING.

	Overs.	Maidens.	Runs.	Wickets.	Best Perform.	Average.
H. S. E. Smith ..	135'5	23	350	74	7 for 6	4'75
R. J. Chick ..	63'5	16	180	26	4 ,, 4	6'92
M. C. Hengler ..	64'5	11	146	21	8 ,, 20	6'95
P. D. Burton ..	31	3	97	11	4 ,, 2	8'82

CATCHES.

W. H. Carpenter 14, H. W. Inman 11, H. S. E. Smith 9, R. J. Chick and C. S. Knight 5, B. C. Knight and G. E. Sleet 4, J. F. Page and Charlwood 2.

G. W. TROWELL.



Football Notes.

"In sequent toil all forwards do contend."—SHAKESPEARE.

As each School Football Season closes and some of the "lions" leave, those who remain feel anxious about who among the "cubs" are worthy to fill the vacant places. There remain from last season Carpenter, P. Knight, Lord and Chick, but, except Carpenter and P. Knight, not in their old places. For Quinlan as goalkeeper we find a worthy follower in Robinson; with Carpenter at back there is Scott; the half-backs now are Skelton, Chick and Sleet; and in the forward line there are P. Knight, Short, Ward, Inman and Hodge. Unfortunately, the forwards have not found themselves working together "insequent toil," and both Stott and B. Knight have, upon occasion, been called upon to serve.

Up to the time of writing, five matches have been played by the 1st XI. and one by 2nd XI. On October 11th, the 1st XI. met Skinner's School, Tunbridge, at home. The visitors had on their left wing a very fast forward who succeeded in scoring two goals before our more staid players could get into swing. Then Lord and Chick rose to the occasion. Lord scored the first goal for Reigate, and some minutes afterwards Chick followed up a rebound from a free kick and scored. Tunbridge left wing, however, rushed through from the kick-off and scored the Tunbridge third goal. Stott equalised the score with a splendid shot from a pass by Chick. There followed a strong tussle for the deciding goal, which was made by Tunbridge a few minutes before time. Result—Reigate 3, Tunbridge 4.

On October 15th, the School 1st and 2nd XI.s played the 1st and 2nd XI.s of Caterham School. The School 1st XI. had a well-balanced game on the Priory ground. Chick and Sleet did some good work, but the forwards did not follow up the advantages given them by these halves. Hodge worked well at centre, and held his men together. Both goals were threatened in turn, but only one goal was scored in the first half: this from a smart shot by Short. The second goal was gained by Hodge during a *melée* in front of the enemy's goal. Short was responsible for the third goal, scored about a quarter of an hour before time, from a high and strong shot. Result—Reigate 3, Caterham 0.

The 2nd XI. did not fare well at Caterham. The forward line was too light, but gave a decent display. The backs and half-backs did not show much skill. Stott was keen and skilful and made a shot which was described as "a clinking good one," and this gave us our first goal. The other Reigate goal was scored by R. Taylor. These however were soon out-balanced by the Caterham forwards, who, before the end of the game, had a total of 13 goals. Result—Reigate 2, Caterham 13.

On October 18th, a School XI. met a team of Old Boys—not *the* School XI., because, having suffered heavy defeats in

previous years, it was thought advisable to replace two of the team by two members of the Staff. Mr. Orme played at left back, and Mr. L. Smith at centre-forward. Notwithstanding this added weight and skill the School was still heavily underweighted and out-mancœuvred. The Past and Present gave each other a good game, and the Present made several dashes at their opponents' goal—but without success. The final result was—For the Present 0, For the Old Boys 7.

On November 5th, the School 1st XI. met Sutton at Purley to play the demi-semi-final for the S.S.S.F.A. cup. The day was dull and showery, but two 'buses took a load of sixty-two ardent Grammar School enthusiasts from Reigate to Purley. The game was close and the play well balanced; our opponents put up a tactical defence; our own forwards occasionally managed a good piece of co-operative work with the halves. The backs—Scott and Carpenter—played a good solid defensive game. Chick and Sleet, as usual, were keen and steady, and Skelton played well on the defensive. Of the forwards, Lord was well into the opposing backs, but was not given adequate support by the rest of the line. Hodge on the left wing was starved from the ball. In one of the rare combined movements of our forwards Lord scored for the School. This was balanced some minutes later by a shot, after a strong attack, by our opponents' left wing. In the second half of the game, the left wing again made an attack, and passed across to the right wing, who scored. From the kick-off Lord, Inman and Short rushed the Sutton goal, and Inman scored the second equalising shot. The rest of the game was a keen struggle in the middle of the field. Two isolated attempts were made on each goal: the first was round the Sutton goal, when a score was disqualified by an offside; the second round the Reigate goal, though no shot succeeded in eluding Robinson. The game ended as a draw, and a replay has been arranged for November 22nd.

On November 8th the School XI. met Judd's School, Tonbridge, away. The Tonbridge team adapted themselves more readily than Reigate to the slope of the slippery ground; they had a greater skill in swinging the ball from wing to wing. From a good centre from the right Chick, by sheer weight, rushed a goal—the first and last that Reigate was to score that day. In the second half the defence collapsed, and only the brilliant display of goalkeeping by Robinson saved us from a much more severe trouncing. Chick and Lord worked hard, but the latter had much bad luck in that his shots invariably hit the goalkeeper and bounced away. Hodge was good when allowed to take part. Result—Reigate 1, Judd's 6.

The games still to be played are:—

November 15th. v. Purley County School (1st and 2nd XI).

„ 19th. v. Catherham School (1st and 2nd XI).

„ 22nd. v. Sutton at Purley (S.S.F.A.)

November 29th. v. Guildford Grammar School (1st and 2nd XI.).
 December 13th. 2nd XI. "A" team v. St. Luke's Choir (away).

The House matches continue to give rise to much keen rivalry.

The results will be seen from the following table :—

	1st XI.				2nd XI.			
	Doods.	Priory.	Redstone.	Wray.	Doods.	Priory.	Redstone.	Wray.
Doods	—	—	—	2	—	—	—	3
Priory	—	—	2	3	—	—	3	13
Redstone	—	5	—	—	—	6	—	—
Wray	1	4	—	—	2	1	—	—

There are still the games between Doods and Priory ; Doods and Redstone ; and Redstone and Wray to be played, before the full list of goals and points can be published.



Swimming—1919.

On Friday of last week the galleries of the Reigate Swimming Baths held a goodly company of members and friends of the Grammar School on the occasion of the first Swimming Sports held by the School in recent years. Of its success there can be no doubt, and it is hoped that it will become an annual fixture in the School Calendar. The boys entered with zest in the various races, and a keen rivalry existed between the various houses for the House Cup. When the points had been totalled, Doods was easily top with 29 ; Wray followed with 15, and Priory and Redstone with 6 and 1 respectively. Individual competitors were given points in certain races ; these showed who should be the swimming champion for the year, and also go towards the award of the "Watney" Cup for the best athlete in the School Sports. C. Knight gained the championship with 18 points, Carpenter making a good second with 12. Among the races, those which seemed to attract the most interest were the four lengths open, the plunging, and the diving. The four lengths was a keen contest with a close finish, C. Knight being closely followed by Carpenter. In the plunging, Carpenter gained a lead which Caunter, as second, gallantly failed to beat. Points for the diving were awarded by two external judges, Mr. F. C. Janvrin and Mr. Percy Knight. The competitors made three attempts—two from the second step of the diving table, and a third from a position selected by themselves. For the latter, three boys chose the top, the rest preferring a less dizzy height. After all the competitors had made an excellent show, the first three places were awarded to Jennings, C. Knight and C. Walley. The School owes its thanks to the organisers, and to those who took so great an interest in the display of graceful strength.

The events resulted as follows:—

1. Four lengths open.—1, C. Knight; 2, Carpenter; 3, P. Knight.
2. Two lengths (under 15).—1, C. Walley; 2, Dawson; 3, V. Gray.
3. One length (under 13).—1, Whiteman; 2, G. Stanley; 3, Penfold.
4. Two lengths (open).—1, C. Knight; 2, Grimes; 3, Carpenter.
5. Learners race (boys who learnt to swim since May 1st, 1919).—1, G. Martin; 2, R. Hodge; 3, Burberry.
6. Plunging.—1, Carpenter; 2, Caunter; 3, C. Knight.
7. Diving.—1, Jennings; 2, C. Knight; 3, C. Walley.
8. Relay race.—(3 boys from each house).—1, Doods; 2, Wray; 3, Priory; 4, Redstone.



Athletic Sports.

It takes much to damp the ardour of a true sportsman: he takes no count of clouds which only threaten. Schoolboys are perhaps the least easily daunted of sportsmen; they'll play through rain, hail and snow; they'll run till they drop. Last Saturday afternoon, on the Priory Cricket Ground, under a sky heavy with rainclouds, so heavy that at times it overflowed, a large gathering of members and friends of Reigate Grammar School met to celebrate the annual sports. Entries for the events had been numerous, and the preliminary heats were settled on the preceding Wednesday. In most of the finals on Saturday points were awarded to individual competitors towards the cup given to the School by Sir John Watney, to be held by the best athlete; points were also given to houses for the House Cup. The holder of the "Watney" cup for this year is Carpenter, with a total of 52 points, and that of the House Cup, Doods, under the captaincy of C. Knight, with a total of 76 points. A complete list of events follows, but certain races merit special notice. In the hurdles (open) the shortest time last recorded was that of F. H. Pratt in 1911, who ran the race in 20 secs. Carpenter finished in 19 4-5 secs. In the mile (under 15) much amusement was caused by Ivor Stanley, a Form I. representative, who, though the smallest competitor, sturdily trotted (with an occasional spurt) round the whole course, and finished, amid applause, looking fresh and fit for another mile!—a promising "Watney" cup holder of the future. A tug-of-war was arranged between a team of old boys and one from the school, and ended in a victory of three pulls to two for the school.

The events resulted as under:—

Throwing the Cricket Ball (under 15).—1, L. Jones; 2, Mazdon; 3, Harrison.

Throwing the Cricket Ball (open).—1, C. Knight; 2, E. Charlwood; 3, Chick.

220 Yards (under 15) handicap.—1, Terry; 2, Lang; 3, S. Jones.

100 Yards (under 11).—1, Shearing; 2, E. McCann; 3, Pearce.

100 Yards (open).—1, Carpenter; 2, Heyes; 3, C. Knight.

High Jump (under 15).—1, Dales; 2, Dawson; 3, Burtenshaw and C. Walley.

High Jump (open).—1, Carpenter; 2, Chick; 3, Grimes.

Hurdles (under 16).—1, Heyes; 2, Dark; 3, Chick.

100 Yards (under 12).—1, Lang; 2, Whiteman; 3, Hood.

100 Yards (under 15).—1, Rogers; 2, D. Knight; 3, Mazdon.

440 Yards (open).—1, Grimes; 2, C. Knight; 3, P. Knight.

Mile (under 15) handicap.—1, Jennings; 2, Harding; 3, Paget.

Hurdles (open).—1, Carpenter; 2, Heyes; 3, Grimes.

Long Jump (under 15).—1, V. Gray; 2, Jennings; 3, L. Jones.

Long Jump (open).—1, Carpenter; 2, Heyes; 3, C. Knight.

220 Yards (open).—1, Carpenter; 2, Grimes; 3, C. Knight.

100 Yards (under 13).—1, Lang; 2, Marshall; 3, Harding.

Old Boys' Race, 100 Yards.—1, G. H. Ince; 2, Verrells; 3, E. W. Farrington.

440 Yards (under 15) handicap.—1, Allwork; 2, V. Gray; 3, Sculley.

Inter-House Tug-of-War (open).—Redstone.

Inter-House Tug-of-War (under 8 stone).—Wray.

Mile (open).—1, Grimes; 2, Skelton; 3, Graves.

Tug-of-War Old Boys' v. School.—School 3, Old Boys' 2.

Obstacle Race.—1, Chick; 2, Carpenter; 3, Hodge.

Inter-House Relay Race.—1, Wray; 2, Priory; 3, Redstone.

The cups and prizes were distributed to the winners by Mrs. E. E. Heesom. These included the House Cricket Cup, won by Redstone, under the captaincy of Chick, and the Senior and Junior Steeplechase, the winners being Graves and Jennings. After appropriate remarks from Mr. E. E. Heesom, a pleasant, if not a fine, afternoon ended with cheers for Mr. and Mrs. Heesom, the donors of prizes, and their winners.

[We have to acknowledge the *Surrey Mirror* as the source of both the above accounts, and express our indebtedness therefore to the Editor of that valuable journal.—Ed.]



Debating Society.

President—MR. A. CLARKE.

Committee—MR. L. SMITH ; H. F. QUINTON ; C. HEYES ;
MR. W. A. WILTSHIRE ; G. W. TROWELL ; C. K. BOWDEN ;
P. KNIGHT.

Secretary—L. W. AHRENDT.

The 10th General Meeting, a debate that "Bachelors and Cats should be taxed" was held on October 2nd, 1919.

Mr. Smith, proposing the resolution, mentioned the country's need for money and the resulting necessity for taxation. Considering the uselessness of bachelors to the country, and the unproductive nature of cats, these could be suitably taxed. He anticipated as a possible objection to his proposal that it was unfair to tax bachelors and not spinsters ; he considered, however, that as there were but two kinds of spinsters, "masculine" and "feminine," the former would be included under the heading bachelors, the latter under that of cats, and thus both would be liable to the proposed tax. Another point was that if dogs are taxed, why should cats be omitted when they are much less useful.

Mr. Wiltshire opposing the resolution mentioned the names of many illustrious men of the past who had remained bachelors, such as Lot, Samson, Cæsar, Shakespeare, (much laughter from his opponents), Nelson, and lastly Lord Kitchener. After the seconders of each side had spoken the debate was declared open, and many speeches were made, one reminding Mr. Wiltshire of the fact that there had once lived Anne Hathaway, wife of Shakespeare.

The resolution was finally passed by twenty-five votes to ten.

The 11th General Meeting, another debate, that "Modern literature is decadent," was held on October 16th.

G. W. Trowell, proposing the above resolution, said that literature was neglected, partly owing to public taste being in other directions. Bell, seconding the proposal, mentioned that an author's aims are :—

- (i). A free pleasing style.
- (ii). A lucid and stirring description.
- (iii). True characters.

Modern writers certainly do not equal Dickens and Thackeray in the first two points. He said that the test for a good book is its life and not public criticism ; Kipling's books and those of other modern writers will not live long.

H. F. Quinton, opposing the resolution, disagreed with the previous speakers, declaring that the test of literature was whether it was liked, and that many modern books would become classics in fifty years' time.

Ward, seconding this, said there could be no comparison between Modern and Ancient literature. The meeting was then

declared open. Mr. Sweatman disputed Bell's statement that modern writers do not equal ancient, mentioning Hardy, one of whose descriptive scenes outside a gaol, he said, quite equalled any of Dickens' or Thackeray's works.

Perhaps Kipling would be one of the first to be forgotten, but what about John Drinkwater and Hugh Walpole? It was finally resolved by a majority of 14 that modern literature is not decadent.

On October 30th, was held another chess and draughts tournament. Unfortunately many of those who had agreed to play were unable to be present. Afterwards the winners played amongst themselves to decide who was champion. This distinction fell in chess to Creed, and in draughts to Barlow.

L. W. AHRENDT, Hon. Sec.



Natural History and Science Society.

President—MR. A. CLARKE.

Vice-Presidents—Messrs. E. F. HERROUN and W. H. SWEATMAN.

The excursion was held on July 10th, when a large number of boys and masters visited Betchworth. Various parties were organised, there being Botanical, Geological, Fishing and Entomological parties: the masters in charge being Mr. Sweatman, Mr. Clarke, Mr. Wiltshire and Mr. Herroun respectively. The Botanists wandered over the Betchworth hills, the Entomological party being engaged in chasing butterflies near by. In the valley beneath were the remaining parties; Mr. Clarke's party visited the limeworks and the large quarries in the side of the hill. Mr. Wiltshire & Co., provided with rods and lines, went fishing in some ponds in Betchworth Park, by permission of Lady Fielding. The fishing was not exciting, and though some fellows reported bites, no fish were landed. The difficulty of awarding the prize for this section was overcome by the Committee's deciding not to give one for bites only. The Botanical prize was divided between V. Gray and Caunter. Bigg took the Geological prize, while Miller's being the only entry in the Entomological section, he was awarded the prize. The whole party had tea at the Fort. An unfortunate event took place here, several small musical pipes being taken. Because of this the proposed excursion to London was dropped. Most activity was shown by the geological party, there being several entrants for the prize.

This term many interesting and instructive lectures have been given; the meetings are now held on Thursdays instead of Mondays. The first lecture was given on October 9th, the subject being New Zealand. Mr. Clarke read annotations on about 40

slides, which Mr. Eade kindly lent. After this Mr. Wiltshire had several slides shown, illustrating various types of vessels, and pointed out many points of interest.

On October 23rd, a lantern lecture was given on the Seychelles, the lecturer being Mr. Philipps, who lived for several years on these islands. Notwithstanding a poor selection of slides, the lecture was very interesting. The luxuriant growth of plants was shown, and the banana growing as a weed. Slides illustrating the production of cane-sugar and rubber were also shown. Owing to his experience in the Seychelles, Mr. Philipps was able to add many interesting anecdotes of life out there. A few slides on Mauritius were included; the lantern operators, not being familiar with an outline map of Mauritius, had some difficulty in placing it right. "Bananas are weeds in the Seychelles," the lecturer repeatedly declared.

The lecturer at the next meeting of the Society was Mr. Herroun. The room was well filled, a larger number of members being present than have attended at any previous meeting; a large number of masters were also present. About 25 slides from London, showing the effects of water in its various forms, were shown. Twenty-five of Mr. Herroun's slides, made from his photographs, and illustrative of three districts, were then shown. The districts represented were Wales, Lyme Regis, with the coast near it, and the Isle of Wight. The lecture proved one of the best Mr. Herroun has given.

The numbers of the Society are lower now than they were last term; it is hoped therefore that new boys will join when they see the advantages the Society offers.

G. W. TROWELL (Hon. Sec.)



Old Boys' Notes.

The Old Boys' Club continues to make rapid progress, and since the last issue of the "Pilgrim" over 20 new members have joined. The efforts of the Club are still being directed towards increasing the number of members, and to this end over 200 letters have been sent out to Old Boys whose whereabouts are known. Some of these have joined, but many have not, and members are urged, when they come across any Old Boys, to remind them of the Old School, and tell them that the best way of keeping in touch with R. G. S. is to join the O.B's. Club.

Only a few events have taken place since the summer, but there are several important functions before Christmas. The School Sports were held on a Saturday for the convenience of Old Boys, and the action of the School was appreciated by a large number of Old Boys who were able to be present. In spite of the fact that there were more Old Boys at the Sports than for

many years, only *three* could be persuaded to run in the Old Boys' race. The younger ones said they were too young, and the older ones said they were too old, with the result that over 30 Old Boys watched three run! Surely Old Boys know that events for them are included in the Sports in order to provide a *race*, and it is up to them to do their part in the afternoon's show properly. And even the most ancient of us can manage a hundred yards!

The football match against the School was played on the Priory Ground on 18th October. The Old Boys had a good side out, and were as usual too fast and heavy for the School, who, with the assistance of Mr. Orme and Mr. Smith, played a plucky game. The game was a very enjoyable one, and the Old Boys ran out winners by seven goals to nil. The Old Boys' team was:—E. W. Farrington; R. Lee, S. C. Charlwood; D. R. Turner, S. Overington, V. James; H. S. Verrells, C. Spencer, C. A. Risbridger, C. W. E. Bishop, R. W. Risbridger. After the match a tip-top sing-song was held at the School. Several songs from "*Gaudeamus*" were sung lustily, and Boswell was in great form, showing us that four years in France have made him cheerier than ever. The feature of the evening was the delightful singing of the St. Mary's quartette, and we have again to express our appreciation of the help given by Mr. Searle. Two School-boys, Gray and Stephens, sang a duet, and Gray also gave us a solo. Other contributors were Glazbrook at the piano, and Gooda, who recited. It was certainly the best sing-song we have had, and it was so thoroughly informal that everyone could not help enjoying it.

Whilst on the subject of football, it is gratifying to note the part taken by Old Boys in resuscitating the Reigate Priory Football Club. Half the members of the Committee are Old Boys, and six or seven have been turning out each week for the team.

By the time these Notes appear in print the Whist Drive will have been held. We are hoping that it will be a great success, as it is the first time the Club has ventured in this direction. There are other important functions besides this. The play that has been selected for the dramatic performance is "*The School for Scandal*," and we understand that rehearsals are going splendidly. It has been decided to give a two-night show on 3rd and 4th December, and all Old Boys are asked to do their best by selling as many tickets as possible, and filling the Market Hall both nights. On the 13th December is the Annual Dinner, which is being held at the Warwick Hotel, and this year we are making it a Re-Union Dinner. It is specially hoped that those Old Boys who live away will make every effort to come.

Some of the Old Boys are still in distant lands, hoping to get back for demobilisation shortly. We hear that R. G. Thompson is in North Persia, and G. H. James in India, whilst H. J. Hunter is stationed at Baghdad. L. S. P. Green is in charge of the British Wireless Station at Constantinople, situated on the hills just outside the city. It was built by the Germans in 1915, and

they seem to have done the job thoroughly well. Green writes that "Constantinople itself, as a town, I don't like. It's too dirty altogether. There is only one really decent broad street, and that's Rue Péra; the others are very narrow, and frequently start or finish with steps. At present the place is full of Russians that have fled from the disturbed areas. A trip up the Bosphorus can never be forgotten, for the scenery is grand. We get many opportunities for joy-riding and sightseeing. I am blessed with a Ford Car, which usually goes, and so we can get about and see things. The roads are awful; I shouldn't think they have been touched for fifty years, and even then the last repairer must have made a bad job of them. I haven't managed to speak Turkish yet, except just the few words necessary to find one's way about. French is spoken almost everywhere. It's extraordinary, but here nearly everybody, even the lower classes, can speak several languages. The majority of people speak French, Greek, Turkish and German, and now of course they are all learning English, and are picking it up remarkably quickly. It's nothing to find a child of twelve speaking three languages perfectly. Everything here is frightfully dear, very much more than anything in England. It's impossible to get a lunch outside the mess for anything less than about a pound. If you go into a restaurant for an ice, it's two-and-six, and a glass of lemonade costs one-and-nine. Gloves are thirty shillings a pair, socks are twelve-and-six, and everything in proportion." At the end of July, he unfortunately contracted malaria, and had a month in hospital, but he is quite fit again now. He also tells us that the Shah of Persia stayed in Constantinople on his way to England, and Green had the honour of being presented to him, and afterwards playing tennis with him. We wish to thank Green for his extremely interesting letter, and wish that more Old Boys would copy his excellent example. We understand that F. Steane has now returned to Canada to carry on farming. W. A. Bell is going to India for three years on a business appointment, and F. J. Bowers is going to Spain for a six months' trip. F. E. Potter writes to us from Rugby, to say that he is still in the land of the living, although not anything like fit for football yet.

We extend our heartiest congratulations to:—

R. K. Woodhouse, who has been presented with a daughter.
 F. J. Martin, who has been presented with a son, and to
 E. W. Stedman, W. H. Jones and H. G. Burtenshaw on their recent marriages.

MARRIAGES.

STEDMAN—PHILLIPS.—On September 17th, at St. George's Church, Waltham Cross, by the Rev. Pryce Jones, Ernest Walter Stedman, only son of Mr. and Mrs. W. J. Stedman, of Brownlow Road, Redhill, to Joan Frances Mary Phillips, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. E. W. Phillips, Officers' Quarters, Enfield Lock, Middlesex.

JONES—DAWES.—On October 1st, at the Baptist Church, Tonbridge, by the Rev. W. A. H. Legg, M.A., Walter Henry, only son of Mr. and Mrs. A. H. Jones, of Colline, Redhill, to Doris Mary, elder daughter of Mr. and Mrs. H. R. Dawes, of Manchester House, Tonbridge.

BURTENSHAW—NORTON.—On October 25th, at St. Martin's Church, Knowle, by the Rev. R. Ryder, of Iwerne, Minster, Blandford, Henry George, second son of Frank Burtenshaw, Reigate, to Gladys, eldest daughter of Charles Norton, of Knowle, Bristol.

Some of the Old Boys will remember Farley. We hear that he is now living in Uganda with his wife and two children.

We would remind everyone of the School Memorial that is to be erected to those Old Boys who gave their lives in the Great War. It is hoped to raise at least £150, which will be devoted to:—

(i.) A Tablet for about £120, recording the names of the fallen, to be erected at the School. (Old Boy Architects are invited to submit designs).

(ii.) A Cup for the School O.T.C.

(iii.) The surplus to be left to the decision of the War Memorial Committee.

The amount at present subscribed stands at £106, and we would ask those who have forgotten to send their contributions, to do so at the earliest opportunity.

It is with the greatest pleasure that we extend our very heartiest congratulations to P. H. Mitchiner, who has been awarded by His Majesty the King of Serbia, the Gold Medal, for Devoted Services, "for exceptional services rendered to the Serbian Army during the War." This is the highest honour that is possible to receive, and is a reward of which, we are sure, Mitchiner will be proud. We all know that during his three years' service with the Serbian Army, in the vicinity of Monastir, he rendered invaluable assistance of an exceptional nature, and that his reward is richly deserved.

GODFREY H. INCE,	} Joint
E. W. FARRINGTON,	
	Hon. Secretaries.



A Picnic in the Canadian West.

The picnic of which I am about to give an account took place last week in a little spot off the map six miles south of the northern bank of the Saskatchewan border. I have only been here two months, so that it was all very novel to me, but from what I hear it was a good show as country picnics go out here.

The day was hot, and for a wonder there was hardly a breath of wind. The result was that a big crowd came from far and near to see it. The spot chosen was a big field overlooking a beautiful salt lake, the south and west sides of which were fringed with trees.

The afternoon started with a relay swimming race, between two teams picked out on the spot. The course was about fifty yards in length, between two rafts, and the race was carried out as most of you will have seen similar races carried out at the baths. To say the least of it, it was disappointing. None of the swimmers could show much pace, and two or three could hardly make the distance. In the end it was won by a length, the writer finishing before his opponent started.

The next item might well have been taken for the films. It was a buck jumping contest. Here for the first time I saw a prairie town crowd en masse. There were people who were "well fixed" in their own motor cars; others who had come in buggies, "democrats," (slightly resembling a light farm-van), box-waggon, or on horseback. Some were dressed in the manner of an English holiday crowd, others in the free-and-easy style of the West,—shirts of all colours, and trousers, or overalls, with soft hats of all descriptions in varying degrees of dilapidation. There were dark-hued Indians with their long black hair in two plaits down their backs, and the cow-punchers who were doing "the broncho busting," in their "shaps," with brilliant scarves round their necks. I noticed one fellow with points an-inch-and-a-half long to the rowels of his spurs. The idea of having them so long is that you can cling to your horse by them.

The horses to be ridden were in a corral made of poplar poles, and they were driven one at a time into a chute, where they were blindfolded, and saddled, and the rider mounted. The chute was then opened and the bandage removed. The rider then dug in his spurs and the horse bounded forward, bucking and twisting. It is wonderful how these men keep their saddle. During the whole show I saw only two men come off. They rode for the most part with only a halter rope, and when they were satisfied another man rode up, and taking it from them led the horse back to be unsaddled.

After that we went to supper (tea is a meal unknown), which was served haphazard at the school.

When that was over the provincial Member who was present was called upon to give an account of what was being done. His speech was well studied, short, and full of promises concerning roads, railways, and everything else that was wanted.

A baseball match was then started. The players and some of the spectators seemed to go mad over it, but for my part I think it was very aptly described when a man spoke of it to me as "glorified rounders."

The game was interrupted more than once by horse races across the pitch. The course for these was very short, and the

judging did not leave room for possibility of short necks.

The last part of the outdoor programme was steer riding. This was even better than the buck-jumping. They were ridden bare back, the rider clinging on to a surcingle, which is a strap passed round the body with two hand grips on top of it.

After that, there was a concert, which I could not get near for the crowd, and this was followed by dancing until daylight, but I did not remain for that.

E. P. T.



P. O. W.

Having been asked to write for the "Pilgrim," I thought perhaps readers might be interested to know what goes on in an average prisoners of war company in France.

The German prisoners went home not so very long ago, and I think I may say from the time of capture to the time of release they earned their keep and their working pay—4d. a day.

A German Prisoner of War Company generally consisted of one Captain (British), three or four Subalterns, a Sgt. Major, about 60 other British N.C.O.s. and soldiers as escort, and of course 500 prisoners under their own Sgt. Major and N.C.O.s.

The prisoners lived in either tents or huts surrounded by a good thick fence of barbed wire.

The British personnel lived as a rule in huts outside the compound. In addition to the space occupied by their tents, the prisoners had a wired in parade ground, where they paraded for working parties, and where they played after work.

I first joined a Prisoners of War Company for duty in May, 1919, and the company I went to was stationed at Abancourt, a kind of inland base.

Reveille was at 5.30 a.m., breakfast (for the prisoners) 6 o'clock, and at 6.30 they paraded to be counted. They were then formed into working parties and marched off, arriving at their work by 7.30 a.m.

At that time parties were supplied to help in the motor transport workshops, the horse transport stables, and the electric power house, all skilled men. In addition there were skilled steam-roller drivers, roadmen, carpenters, tinsmiths, tailors, shoemakers, etc. Also a shift of seventy men was supplied for work in the sawmills. These men carried on the whole work of the mill under supervision of the Royal Engineers, and turned out 4000 wooden crosses a day for the Graves Commission.

The work of the camp was entirely performed by prisoners, cooks, mess waiters, officers' servants, all being Germans.

During the War this company used to work all day and night in the Sawmill in three shifts. They turned out at one time 70 duckboards a day per man.

The ordinary working hours were 7.30 to 12 o'clock, and 1 to 4.30 p.m. Saturday was a half-holiday for the sake of the British personnel.

After work the prisoners used to play hand-ball on their parade ground, and later have a concert in their canteen. They had very good performers on the piano and violin. All their instruments and sports gear they bought themselves from canteen profits, and money sent them by friends and relations.

One very noticeable fact was the ease with which the prisoners picked up English, if they didn't know it previously.

Besides half-a-dozen interpreters who speak English almost perfectly, and are paid 6d. a day for their services, there are a large number who know enough to understand what is said to them, and who can make themselves understood, whereas, among the British personnel a German-speaking officer, N.C.O. or man was a rarity.

There were quite a number who had had employment in England before the War, including a man who had been a barber in a shop in Princes Street, Edinburgh.

They are a very well-disciplined body, and give very little trouble. Punishment is strict, but seldom needed. A Company Commander can award a private 14 days cells on bread and water, but for greater punishment, or in the case of a N.C.O., the case has to go before a military court.

Altogether the time I had with Prisoner of War Companies was very comfortable. I slept in a German-made bed, sat in German-made chairs at a German-made table, and ate German cooked food served by a German.

Once you have the upper hand, the Germans are excellent people, but they must be kept under.

G. C. H. W.



A 2nd XI. Match.

Every Schoolboy likes to see his name in print, and most of all in the pages of his School Magazine. It happens that less notice is taken of the efforts of the smaller boys than of their bigger and more important brothers, with the result that the magazine is much less interesting to the IVth Forms than it is to some, at least, of the Vth and VIth. To remedy this defect, and to show that every effort on the School's behalf is appreciated, the Editor has attempted to describe below the match recently

played between R.G.S. 2nd XI. and the 2nd XI. of Purley County School.

The ground on which this quite interesting struggle took place was that of Purley County School, and the date—November 15th last.

In its initial stages play was decidedly ragged on both sides, and there was a marked tendency to kick wildly. Most of the players kicked the ball as hard and as far as they could, without gaining any appreciable advantage thereby. This tendency was not shared by the R.G.S. backs, both of whom were decidedly unsafe and very liable to miskick. For this failing they afterwards blamed the ball, and in fairness to them it must be confessed that it was very much slacker than it should have been. But this excuse does not cover the halves. Their mistake was to "boot" so strongly that the forwards had to wait until they showed less gusto before receiving any opportunity to move with effect. At length, after 20 minutes' play, Whittaker sent Knight on the left wing a neatly judged pass. This player transferred the ball at the right moment to Inman, from whom it moved to Bugler, who being unmarked beat Purley's "custodian" with a low shot. From this movement it became evident that R.G.S. forwards possessed both skill and pace, and that with better feeding from the halves they would add to the score. Purley next took up the attack, but their forwards had little ability in combination, and were consequently not particularly dangerous even at the goal mouth. Furthermore, many of their efforts broke down in the face of the granite resistance of Peter Burton.

During the first "half," most of the play was on R.G.S. right wing, where Dark was too well marked by his opposing half to be allowed free movement. Minutes passed rapidly without any addition being made to the score, despite the strenuous efforts of Dobson and Bugler, both of whom were playing extremely well. Had they been a little less anxious to score again, they would perhaps have taken the ball nearer goal before letting drive.

However, perseverance was to have another reward before half-time. A movement similar to that which resulted in Reigate's first goal ended in Bugler's scoring the second with another faultless shot. Quite soon afterwards the whistle was blown for "half-time."

The sides changed over with Reigate leading 2—0. Burton now changed places with Dark on the right wing, but it soon became evident that the latter was out of position. A miskick—and the Purley forwards swept past him, and were soon surging round Reigate's goal. Here there was an exciting scrimmage for a few seconds, into the middle of which plunged Woods with a laudable determination to pick up and clear. But alas! the ball eluded his fingers, the goal was unguarded, and Purley were soon cheering their first and only goal.

Heartened by this success their play improved. Better

combination was shown by the forwards, and for some time the run of the game was all in their favour. With a modicum of luck they ought to equalise!

At this point Burton wisely decided to return to his old position at centre half, and his decision sealed Purley's doom. Better feeding by R.G.S. halves resulted; and once this assistance was forthcoming R.G.S. forwards settled down to a winning game. Here Whittaker deserves mention again for his timely passes to Knight, one of which all but resulted in another goal. Up to this stage Inman had not exerted himself to the full, although he had taken part in the movements which led to Reigate's two goals. But he was capable of cleverer football, and proved it soon afterwards by starting a movement which gave Bugler yet another chance to score. Once again this diminutive player sent in a beautiful shot, but this time Purley's agile goalkeeper managed to hold and clear. A very good shot and a very good save!

The Reigate forwards were now having things pretty much their own way. From somewhere near half-field Inman took the ball a dozen yards, then sent it clearly to Knight, who returned it at the right moment. Inman apparently feeling cramped for room sent the ball along to Bugler, from whom it passed to Dobson and the net.

Purley made a last gallant effort to retrieve their lost fortunes, but unfortunately for them Whittaker and Bell had by now both recovered form.

For a time the game was devoid of anything of outstanding merit, until Inman again got hold of the ball, dribbled it through the Purley team, or a good part of it, and shot a goal on his own account. While the writer was painfully making a note of this fourth goal as fast as his frozen fingers would travel, Inman inconsiderately repeated the performance!

The rest of the game saw Reigate making repeated onslaughts on the Purley goal,—but without adding further to the five goals already netted.

It will be evident from the above description that the Reigate players were superior in all positions except back, where Bell and Whittaker were none too reliable in their kicking, though resolute in their tackling. Of the halves, Burton was safe and difficult to pass, Whittaker particularly good in the second half, and Jennings useful at all times. The forwards all played well. Bugler and Dobson deserve special mention—the former for the excellent use he made of his head, and of his feet in front of goal, the latter for his clever passing and determined play. Inman too was particularly good during the second half. Of the two wings, Knight showed pace and resolution, while Dark strove valiantly, if clumsily, to free himself of the close attention of Purley's best half. In goal Woods made but one mistake. The writer considers the win of 5—1 most creditable and altogether deserving.

A. E. J.

Three Short Studies.

THE SCHOOLMASTER

Is a man of considerable importance, seeing that he teaches hairbrained boys to grow up with some knowledge of Mathematics, Greek, Latin, History, Geography, and many other wonderful things. He has in his hands the training of the boy: thus, a boy who has no idea of mathematics may become the best mathematician in his form or school; or a boy who knows that twice two are four will, if he gets in the hands of the gamesmaster, in time forget that, and only know that a hundred runs make a century.

A Schoolmaster is very learned, apart from his good points which I have mentioned above, for he knows where to hit a boy with a cane to make him feel it. He can make a boy's mother rejoice if he tells him, "You are top of your form so far, and I hope you continue so," or "You have done very creditably this term up till now, and I hope you continue so." But if he says to him, "You are doing very badly this term, and I hope you improve," and he tells his mother or father, he or she knows how to give him the cane as well as any learned schoolmaster.

A-g-d.

THE 'BUS DRIVER.

A man of iron is he who has to face all weathers driving an omnibus. He has a red complexion at the end of a day's work, which he started at the early hour of about six. He has many a surprise and sees many things. Many people on a winter's night, when they are seated round the fire, are glad they are not in "his boots" when he drives through the snow.

The 'bus driver is generally high in the knowledge of motor engineering. This is essential, for many a time, when the engine breaks down, it depends on his knowledge of repairing whether he will get home that night or not.

J. F. H-r-g.

AN OLD GENTLEMAN.

The average old gentleman is a fairly fussy one. He sits by his fire all day in a small but very comfortable room. He is very quiet, and generally likes to be left alone. If he goes out he walks very slowly and hardly talks. Very often he is grumpy, especially if he is the companion of a small and inquisitive child. But that is not very often, for his wife, who is like him, is generally his companion. Very often he is a man who likes to keep souvenirs. These are generally little things he has saved from his great ancestors, as he likes to tell you. Sometimes he is a bookworm, and if you go near him whilst he is reading, you will receive an answer, which, if you were easily offended, might offend you.

A. W. F-l-s.

Three Short Studies.

THE SCHOOLMASTER

Is a man of considerable importance, seeing that he teaches hairbrained boys to grow up with some knowledge of Mathematics, Greek, Latin, History, Geography, and many other wonderful things. He has in his hands the training of the boy: thus, a boy who has no idea of mathematics may become the best mathematician in his form or school; or a boy who knows that twice two are four will, if he gets in the hands of the gamesmaster, in time forget that, and only know that a hundred runs make a century.

A Schoolmaster is very learned, apart from his good points which I have mentioned above, for he knows where to hit a boy with a cane to make him feel it. He can make a boy's mother rejoice if he tells him, "You are top of your form so far, and I hope you continue so," or "You have done very creditably this term up till now, and I hope you continue so." But if he says to him, "You are doing very badly this term, and I hope you improve," and he tells his mother or father, he or she knows how to give him the cane as well as any learned schoolmaster.

A-g-d.

THE 'BUS DRIVER.

A man of iron is he who has to face all weathers driving an omnibus. He has a red complexion at the end of a day's work, which he started at the early hour of about six. He has many a surprise and sees many things. Many people on a winter's night, when they are seated round the fire, are glad they are not in "his boots" when he drives through the snow.

The 'bus driver is generally high in the knowledge of motor engineering. This is essential, for many a time, when the engine breaks down, it depends on his knowledge of repairing whether he will get home that night or not.

J. F. H-r-g.

AN OLD GENTLEMAN.

The average old gentleman is a fairly fussy one. He sits by his fire all day in a small but very comfortable room. He is very quiet, and generally likes to be left alone. If he goes out he walks very slowly and hardly talks. Very often he is grumpy, especially if he is the companion of a small and inquisitive child. But that is not very often, for his wife, who is like him, is generally his companion. Very often he is a man who likes to keep souvenirs. These are generally little things he has saved from his great ancestors, as he likes to tell you. Sometimes he is a bookworm, and if you go near him whilst he is reading, you will receive an answer, which, if you were easily offended, might offend you.

A. W. F-l-s.

House Notes.

DOODS.

Although our numbers are rather small this term, our prospects for the future have by no means lost brightness, and the quality of the House, which is the chief factor in deciding which is the best, has not deteriorated. We have been rather unfortunate in losing many of the older boys, but new blood has been introduced to make up for this. Nobody knows what possibilities there may be among these new members, and there is therefore no cause for anxiety or fear with regard to future events.

So far, the teams have only played one match each, viz., against Wray's two elevens. Both of these matches were won, Doods scoring 8 goals to 1 in the 1st XI. match, and winning by 3 goals to nil against the 2nd XI. These results are very encouraging, and it is to be hoped that the other matches will have similar or even better results, and that finally the Footer Cup will once again come to Doods.

Boys are reminded that the Swimming Baths are now open all the winter, and also that a Swimming Cup exists. There is no need for this sport to be neglected during the winter, and it is up to every Doodite who can swim to improve himself, and to those who can't, to learn—it's quite easy. The Swimming Cup must be carried off by a Doods boy this year again.

There is no reason why the Footer Cup and the immortal Work Cup should not be once again secured by Doods House, which holds them at present. So, Doods, put your backs into it and see what you can do!

PRIORY.

Last term we did not get on well at cricket, so nothing further need be said on that subject. At the Sports at the end of the term we did fairly well, in spite of the rain, and considering our numbers—we would not like to say considering our abilities, as, of course, they are above the ordinary—and we came third in regard to points, better than some previous years. The Swimming Sports went off quite well too, and the points gained there were added to those gained at the Athletic Sports.

In football this term we have only played one match, and that with Wray. It was a very good game, and pretty even, but in the end Wray managed to score three goals to our two. One of the faults was that our wings closed in on the centre too much, instead of keeping out by the touch-line to take passes; also the forwards did not play in good combination; but this needs practice, and we hope they will get it by our next match. However, our Second Eleven played very well, and beat Wray hollow by twelve goals to one, and we hope that they will keep the Second Eleven Cup which they gained last year.

C. H.

REDSTONE.

Last term ended with the winning of the Cricket Cup, and the Sports, but we were not by any means so successful in the latter as we were in cricket, in fact the results were exceedingly bad. The Swimming Sports, too, were disastrous for us, only a very few boys entering for anything. What is the matter with the House?

This term we have not yet played any matches, but when we do we hope to be successful. Our footer team is strong, and there is a very good chance of pulling off the footer cup. Now, then, Redstone, here's our chance—with a cricket cup in the back-ground, and a good chance for the footer cup in the foreground, we *ought* to do something!

It is the duty of every boy in the House not only to work in school, for there is a "work-cup,"—and we have not yet got it—but also to work hard at football.

It is the boys in 1st and 2nd forms who will one day form Redstone 1st XI., so work, and keep on working.

C. K. B.

WRAY.

We have already played two of the three House-Matches which we have to play. The first of these, against Doods, we lost rather badly, mainly owing to our lack of big forwards. The present forwards do their best, but they have not the weight or the shooting power which is necessary to put the ball through. In the second match, against Priory, after a very close game we finally managed to pull it off, just before the whistle went for "time." We have yet to play Redstone, who have a strong team, so that Wrayites must buck up if we are going to beat them. The contest for the Sports Cup at the end of last term was very keen, Doods finally securing the Cup, beating us by a few points. We had let Doods get rather too big a lead in the Swimming however, so Wrayites must buck up and learn to swim, to lessen this lead next year.

W. H. C.



Form Notes.

UPPER VI.

The Abode of Love.

At the end of last term we lost Mr. E. F. Herroun; there is a general feeling of regret among the Senior Division, for those Physics periods were some of the best liked of the time-table ("private study" in School included).

Several members left us last term; the General, the Secretary, the Explosives Fanatic, and J.D.A. This term we have

been invaded by seven, who, having safely negotiated the Matric., reckon they can take it easy.

An "Organic Chemistry" has been presented (?) to the Library; an ignorant Librarian placed it in the Fiction part, thereby adding insult to injury. There was NOT a great rush to have it out. The same master has devised a new method of encompassing our downfall by distributing various scientific journals; we suspect he obtains them cheaply. This is one of the hidden dangers of Room X.; another being the amount of glass the room contains.

The report that Sc-t does "swot" is incorrect, and is due to a wrong construction of "If things become much worse, I shall have to take some books home,"—meaning that it would take him longer than two hours to do his homework. The two hours are 12.15 to 2.15.

There are certain masters who arrive for roll-call, well, not on time; apparently the bell cannot be heard in the Common Room. Still, they make up by keeping their classes almost until second bell.

We have some advice from Q--nt-n on the easiest method of doing Eliminants: "Choose a question which has a simple answer." Cunning Uriah! He also wishes to state that "Captain" Carp—tr believed H.N.O.₃ was the formula of ammonia.

There are three in the form who amuse themselves by mechanical drawing, or, according to some, dawdling. The funny thing about it is they think they are engineers!

At times there is a considerable difference in pressure between the Physics Lab. and Room X. T-yl-r has calculated the velocity of the resulting wind for a difference in pressure of 10 cms. About 120 m.p.h. is the answer. Up to the time of going to press no experiments have been made to verify this startling result.

G. W. T.

LOWER VI.

A little lower than the Angels.

This year, we write from a still higher pinnacle, for we have now attained to that giddy height—the form which works (sometimes). This strange habit of work, under the influence of which the patient produces evidence of a vast amount of knowledge, naturally is the cause of a few mistakes being made; this has been the case with us, as the following gems of subtlety and wit will show.

J--nn--gs has discovered that the shorter the period elapsing between the birth and the death of any individual or thing,—the shorter is the life of the person or thing, said to be! He formulates this profound truth in the following words, "Edward the Sixth was a clever boy, but he did not live long, as he died

soon." Could anything be stated more tersely? V. Gray, who is our great authority on the British Empire, states that "Scotland was the only bad place in England in Tudor times!" It is whispered that the same gentleman had a great deal to say about "rebellers" on one occasion,—can any biologist, geologist, or any other sort of ologist enlighten us as to the form and nature of these objects? We have searched in all the dictionaries, and even consulted the prefect in charge of "pound," but he looked at us vaguely, so we are afraid he hasn't got them.

Alas! the greatest minds fail sometimes, and thus it was that "Old Ned" so far forgot himself as to state, somewhat too ingeniously perhaps, that "Elizabeth thus angled for a French Alliance, with herself as bait." Though these are the most outstanding examples of our prowess, we can boast of at least one scientist, for we learn from Wh-t-ak-r that "Diatomaceous earth is earth whose valency is 2"—and this is from an old stager!

Here our wisdom ceases suddenly, and as suddenly we may expect these notes to cease, for matter and the ink is rapidly running dry. We must not close, however, without adding a word or two of exhortation for ourselves. The lower sixth has a proud record of attendance at the Natural History and Debating Society Meetings,—not a meeting passes without there being one of our number present—pray keep it up—the meetings are so much more interesting than the Pictures.

Alas! we must now take our leave, expressing the hope that next term, our constellations (no offence to Star, our new comer), will provide us with more food for laughter than they have done hitherto.

V. W. B.

FORM VA.

Motto: Be Prepared (When homework is set.)

This term we have quitted the hum and bustle of the Fourth Form, and retired to the quiet life and hard study (?) of the Vth. We are glad to say we have a warm and quiet room, being "walled" away from the form next to us, which we have been told is IVA. Our number at the beginning of the term was 22, but when half-term came, a certain witty youth? left us to go on weeping and mourning his loss, and also to let us go on more freely with our much-loved studies. We have not many howlers to report this term, and owing to our time being taken up with much study, we cannot think of cracking our "nuts" to jokes. R--d is an exception to this, but there's no doubt he does his "swot," but while in school he thinks life should should be a huge joke. The other day when our witty and humorous Maths. Master asked him how he calculated the area of an equilateral triangle, he answered "I measured it, Sir?" We were not very surprised one day, when a certain master asked H-wk-r if he was any relation to the airman who tried to fly the Atlantic. We are

a great Form for the study of masters' characters. Another master told us we had a fine specimen of Hawk in our room! We cannot understand this way of joking. We do not know whether it is because the masters set us so much "swot" to do, and don't like marking it in their spare time. We were told the other day that all the Commandments were in the negative, beginning with "Thou shalt not," excepting one, and that was in the affirmative. We regret to say that our friend St-tt is not such a jester this term. Perhaps it is due to having his brain cleared of gore, by a well-known French Master, who likes hearing us say our tenses with remarkable skill. We should very much like to request all Forms borrowing our room while it is occupied by our studious selves, to leave desks remaining in their proper order, and not bring all the chairs in the gym. down to make our room untidy. We mean to have tidiness, so all Forms please take note! We have not had any tea-parties this term, but a certain Physics Master thinks he would like the pleasure of our Form to one, considering we did not do about two hours homework for half-an-hour's. It is very "cruel" the way we are treated, being such a quiet crowd? St-tt and Inm-n like the idea of getting periods off for footer practice. No wonder, considering the hard work we have to do! B-urne liked the way our Chemistry Master talked about puddings one morning. He only wished they were real. H-lt still thinks that history is a great subject, and his stock of history books has increased to about twenty. One afternoon in Maths. period, we were so engrossed with our work that we began to get sweated brows, and so the windows and doors had to be opened to cool them. We wind up by asking:—"Why does Te-sdale always miss the train when he has to play a football match?" We suppose he thinks it too much fag to do too much in a day.

G. A. S.

FORM VB.

MOTTO: "*Vouloir c'est pouvoir.*"

We are a new Form, composed of some boys from IVA. and some boys from IVB.; there are 22 of us. One might compare us to a rolling stone, as we have no proper Form Room, and are consequently always on the move. We go to nearly all the rooms in the School during the week. We welcomed, at the beginning of the term, Mr. Philipps as our new Form-master. We have a rather strong footer team, as we have in it two first-eleveners—Skelton and Lord. Everyone is also proud to announce that we have very few "Bolshies" in the Form, and one N.C.O. There is a great commotion outside the Chemi. Lab. every afternoon, as all of us are diligently inquiring for prep. At the beginning of the term Mr. P-i-i-s gave us a tea-party, which, of course, we all enjoyed. As usual we have a few howlers to report:

C-r-s-i- says that the opposite to an abstract noun is a substract noun.

C-r-y informs us that coal is a metal. He is also fond of pretty colours. It is a pity he was not born a girl.

S-e-t-n tells us that a proof is an axiom.

T-y-o- informs us that the father of James I. was Henry VIII. The same brilliant youth says that the middle of a cyclone is anticlockwise.

S-o-t declares he does not know what 3^2 is. At first he said it was six.

D-b-o- speaks of the electrocuting of water.

We should like to know where California is.

H.W.

FORM IVA.

MOTTO: "*Sed non sine pulvere palma.*"

To begin with, we cannot say that we have really done well at football this term, as we have not had a single game arranged with IVB as yet. Perhaps it is because our footer captain is a train-boy, and starting so early fags his brain. Anyhow, we are going to live up to our motto and beat them yet.

Ag-e and S-m-ns have suddenly grown so fond of chalk that they get a piece thrown at them nearly every Maths. period.

Mr. Sweetman suggested that we had a debate, during his period, on whether it would have been better to have lived in the reign of Queen Elizabeth than at the present time, but no one really warmed up to the subject, due, perhaps, to the heating apparatus having gone wrong. During the debate, P—gy explained that a blunder-bus was a thing something like a motor horn. He must have actually learnt something at last, for only the other day, when asked the definition of a plane, he said "a dead flat surface." (We wonder if he's ever seen a live one. We have—that reminds me).

Mr. W—— seems awfully fond of stroking other people's hair. (We have our own ideas as to the reason).

We wished that the masters had all come out in sympathy with the railwaymen during the strike. How we envied those train-boys!

In closing, we sincerely hope that our Form will eclipse all previous records during the Christmas Exams.

C. A. L.

FORM IVB.

MOTTO: *Work is itself a pleasure.*

This term we have found a new IVB., and have the pleasure of Mr. A--y as Form Master.

Among the new additions we have Sm-w, who does not lack

humour, but who does lack common sense—especially where class work is concerned.

Can anybody supply us with desired information, namely, why R--d-n seldom prepares his homework ; and also how much hair oil he takes in the attempt to conquer his hair ?

There is one thing which is not suited to our Form, namely the large grin of pigmy H-t-n !

Arrangements were made for IVB. to play the thirds united, but owing to the fact that T--l-r and W-o-s had to play in school matches, the match was postponed, but we have no doubt as to the match resulting in a victory for us.

Saturday, our dormouse, has gone to sleep for the winter, but he very seldom makes his presence known even in the summer.

We are but little juniors sweet,
We never earn our daily meat,
Instead we feast and go to sleep,
And only do one swot per week.

J. G. R. T.



Letters to the Editor.

To the Editor of *The Pilgrim*.

SIR,

For some time *The Pilgrim* has been a mere statement of the opinions of certain masters. Matters much discussed in the School are never considered except from the masters' standpoint. Such a state of affairs renders *The Pilgrim* useless as a School Magazine, besides depriving it of much interest.

As matters now stand *The Pilgrim* is entirely under the control of a certain section of the masters, who appear unwilling to air any but their own opinions. For instance, it is on record that certain House Notes were quite unnecessarily tampered with, several sentences of quite a different meaning being substituted for those of the writer, whose initials were, however, appended to the contribution.

Such arbitrary methods would be avoided if the School Magazine were controlled by the School, and not by the Masters. An Editorial Staff composed, say, of Prefects would in a short time find such proceedings inadvisable and unpleasant. At least, *The Pilgrim* would no longer be a party concern.

I am, Sir,

Yours etc.,

S. E. N.

[All contributions to *The Pilgrim* are liable to censorship. The House Notes in question were so leaden that they had to be re-written, else they would have fallen through the back of the Magazine. *The Pilgrim* is not "under the control" of any "section of Masters," nor is it the mouthpiece of any party.

The Editor, who is solely responsible for the contents of the Magazine, would welcome additional contributions from the boys. May he count upon a regular article from YOU ?]

To the Editor.

SIR,

I beg to call your attention to the fact that many complaints are to be heard in the School, with regard to the system of publication of your magazine, if I may call it such. The chief of these concerns the interval between the compiling of the said magazine and its publication. It is, I believe, generally agreed that this interval is far too long, being usually from four to six weeks. In view of the fact that the magazine is, or should be, rather, chiefly composed of notes and articles on School life, and incidents, the occurrences which are related in its pages are usually half-forgotten by the time that the book is placed in the hands of the boys. At the present time the chief articles of interest are the Form Notes. These consist largely of accounts, humorous or otherwise, of incidents which have occurred in the Form during the term—incidents which, small enough in themselves, have created strong impressions at the time, only to fade away again in the course of a few days. When these accounts are seen in print perhaps as much as two months afterwards, they have practically lost all their interest, and, were it not for the fact that they had been entered in a note-book for the purpose, would not have been included in the Form Notes by their editor, through having forgotten them. The same remarks apply to incidents of general interest of the School. Another consequence of the long time taken in publication is that only a very little more than half of the term can be chronicled. Strange to say, the best incidents always seem to occur after *The Pilgrim* has gone to press. There are two possible remedies for this last complaint, viz. (i), compile *The Pilgrim* at the end of term, (ii), (and this applies to the first complaint as well), get *The Pilgrim* printed quicker. Of course, I cannot say how this is to be done, knowing that there are many steps between compiling the magazine from the contributions and issuing it to the boys, but at the same time it seems possible that something could be done in the matter.

As the addition of my name will give no extra weight to these statements, I beg, Sir, to be permitted to subscribe myself.

Yours, etc.,

“Y.”

[The Magazine might possibly be issued more speedily, were a sub-editor appointed. Pressure of work at the end of term makes it impossible to hold over publication until the last few days of term.]

The greater part of your letter is self-contradictory. A good joke will bear repetition at almost any time.

Your last remark is much too modest.—ED.]

To the Editor of *The Pilgrim*.

SIR,

I believe that I am expressing the opinion of the greater portion of the School when I say that most of the contributions to your periodical are merely stereotyped rubbish. It is high time that such phrases as "buck up," "swot," "practice," and many others of a like nature, were expurgated from the vocabulary of the Magazine.

If one has read one copy of your publication, one has read them all. Under the present régime real literary effort is a crime. New ideas are rigorously excluded by the tory clique of monopolising masters.

With all due respect to the tutorial staff, Sir, I would suggest that the control of *The Pilgrim* be removed from their hands and given to the scholars themselves.

Thus only will *The Pilgrim* become the true voice of public opinion in the School.

I am, Sir,

Yours, etc.,

Q. F. H.

[Many thanks for your charming letter! Some of your statements are *rather inclined* to be a *trifle* inaccurate, but *what does that matter?* The Editor is anxious not to suppress "real literary effort,"—hence the publication of your letter.—ED.]

To the Editor of *The Pilgrim*.

DEAR SIR,

I should be much obliged if you would kindly see your way clear to printing this communication in the next edition of that world-renowned periodical, *The Pilgrim*.

It is said by those in authority that there is great difficulty in obtaining interesting matter (this, of course, excludes masters' work!) for *The Pilgrim*, so might I put forward the suggestion that "Letters to the Editor" be a regular part of the literary work of the Magazine of the R.G.S., in which boys might air their views. The result of the adoption of this idea would tend to make the Magazine more popular all round, besides being, probably, amusing. Many subjects could be discussed in this way, including subjects relative to the government of the School, such as "Should there be any 'D.'?" or "Should there be compulsory games," etc., etc.

Then again, there is the question of whether *The Pilgrim* should be edited by the masters or by the boys. Much might

be said on both sides, and, personally, I do not know which side I am for—perhaps some brainy reader can inform me after a rapid perusal of this short communication. If so, will he be so kind as to tell me through the columns of the next edition of this most excellent journal.

Seriously, however, why *should* the masters edit a magazine meant primarily for the boys; and, yet again, we boys are busy enough with “swot” (or might be) as it is. At anyrate, I do not think the position of Editor should rest on the worthy shoulders of a Prefect, because, without doubt, the Prefects are the most hardly worked, and little appreciated, beings in the whole universe.

Still another question concerns advertising. On the average, about 400 *Pilgrims* are printed for free distribution—what enormous waste of public money in days when every newspaper throughout the country is urging us to economise! I do not mean that *The Pilgrims* should be *sold* to each boy—far from it indeed. What I mean is—print advertisements! Think of the possibilities of the scheme! Think how harassed advertisers would jump at the chance of describing their goods! What a chance! Thousands—well-er—at least hundreds of copies of this valued publication are published broadcast throughout the dail. . I mean termly! Why—the proceeds from the insertion of advertisements would far exceed the publication and would furnish a handsome salary for the hard-worked Editor.

But why stop there? Why not turn the affair into a Limited Liability Company, with a subscribed capital of 500 2s. 6d. shares? 10, 20, 30 per cent. per annum dividends,—— but why stop there—why——? But my energetic mind leads me away to goodness knows where! So I must conclude this short letter with apologies to the Editor for taking up his valuable space.

Yours, etc.,
Prefect.

[That part of your letter which suggests a salary for the Editor is sensible; the rest of it is not.—ED.]