

THE CLAYIAN

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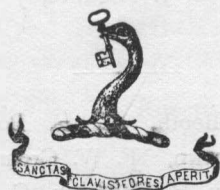
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THE CLAVIAN



THE MAGAZINE OF THE Bury Grammar School for Boys.

No. 21.

DECEMBER, 1913.

TO WINTER.

O hoary winter 'neath whose icy breast
A warm heart beats despite thy awesome dress,
Who cloth'st with ice the purple mountain-crest,
And sweep'st the vales with blast most pitiless,
Oh ! hasten, hasten, freeze the limpid lakes,
On which the skaters would disport themselves ;
Oh ! fill the wintry air with white snowflakes,
Or paint the beauteous tracery of elves.
Summer is sweet, Spring clothes the country road,
Autumn is gorgeous in her golden gown,
But thou, with thy white shining coat of snow,
Dost e'en make beautiful the grimy town,
And bring'st the joyful season of good cheer :
"A Happy Christmas and a Glad New Year."

B. O. B.

SCHOOL NOTES.

VALETE!—F. Arnott, J. Ashworth, D. Askew, J. Barlow, R. Byrom, G. B. Cass, G. N. Clegg, W. Cornall, S. Dean, G. Haworth, J. Heap, H. Hilton, D. M. Johnson, G. H. I. Lees, E. H. Minton, W. Nuttall, J. Orrell, J. B. Packman, B. Parkinson, F. Pickstone, H. Rogerson, J. Y. Smith, J. Stott, H. Temperley, L. W. Wild.

SALVETE!—H. Booth, C. E. Ball, T. H. Barnes, T. Birchall, W. R. Brown, F. W. Crompton, K. T. Derry, H. W. Gill, R. H. Gresty, H. Hardman, G. Hazlitt, S. Howarth, V. H. Lea, A. Lord, J. Lord, F. Melia, R. Mercer, G. H. Peake, H. C. Round, J. Spencer, C. G. Simpson, K. E. Taylor, E. Todd, S. Wardle, G. Whittam.

Pueri Auctoritate Graves:—

Captain of the School : W. Morris.

Prefects : W. Morris, K. Simpkin, I. Wild, J. B. Wood, J. E. Hartington, J. M. Maddox, R. Morris, L. Nolan, W. E. Rigby.

Football Captains : First Eleven, W. Morris ; Second Eleven, I. Wild ; Third Eleven, J. Whittle ; Fourth Eleven, E. Chadwick : Junior School, E. Roberts.

Football Secretary : R. Morris.

Assistant Secretary : J. M. Maddox.

Storekeepers : W. E. Rigby, G. H. Dykes.

EXAMINATION SUCCESSES

(Lancashire and Cheshire Institutes' Examination in French, maximum marks 100) :—

Advanced, Class I. : J. M. Maddox and J. Y. Smith, 80 marks each. Class II. : R. Morris 74, W. E. Rigby 65.
Pass : J. T. Horsfall, W. Scholes, T. H. Wardleworth, 50 each.

Intermediate, Class I. : G. L. R. Brown and G. H. Dykes 91 each, E. W. Hall 90, G. K. Hall 89, B. O. Binns, J. W. Crawshaw and H. Spibey 88 each, J. C. Jackson 86, S. C. Jackson and N. Simpkin 85 each, A. Scholes and T. Silcock 84 each, R. Byrom 82, L. Nolan 81. Class II : H. Rothwell 74, J. E. Hartington 73, H. Wild and L. W. Wild 72 each, J. H. Binns 70. Pass : H. Heywood 62, E. Hill 58, G. Haworth 57, J. Orrell 51, and S. A. Buxton 50.

Elementary, Class I. : W. Roberts and F. Stott 98 each, (third place on the whole list), W. A. Calvert 97, J. Morris and T. H. Isherwood 96 each, J. Whittle 94, T. M. Knox and L. Wild 93 each, C. R. Hardman, S. R. Jackson and F. Pickstone 92 each, A. H. Croasdale 91, R. P. Taylor and N. Whitehead 89 each, B. V. Brown, J. H. Heap and R. F. Mottershead 88 each, F. F. Marks and H. A. Nuttall 87 each, O. H. Hall and F. Jackson 86 each, J. Hamer and R. D. Wilkinson 85 each, R. Calrow, E. S. Duncan, A. Howard and G. Singleton 83 each, R. F. O'Neill and H. F. Temperley 80 each. Class II. : N. H. Brooks 77, T. Pye and H. L. Slater 76 each, R. Haslam, A. Mills and H. E. Minton 73 each, J. L. O'Connor 71, J. G. Pickles 70, W. Nuttall 69, D. Askew 68, J. S. Davenport 67, H. Bennett, S. Dean, J. B. Packman and H. S. Rogerson 65 each. Pass : H. G. Spencer 63, F. Arnott 62, R. M. Maddox 60, C. H. Scholes 59, J. W. Hall and F. Merryfield 58 each, J. Hamer 57, and N. Metcalf 50.

The successes were as follow :—Class I., 45 ; Class II., 22 ; Pass. 16 ; total, 83.

The examiner reported :—“Elementary : A very admirable group of papers and every one beautifully neat. Intermediate : The number of good first-class successes speaks for itself : Nos. 2671 and 2672 submitted remarkably accurate translations.”

Higher Certificate Examination of Oxford and Cambridge.—G. H. I. Lees, J. M. Maddox, W. Morris, R. Morris, W. E. Rigby, I. Wild, J. B. Wood.

Oxford Local Senior.—First Class Honours : G. L. R. Brown, B. O. Binns (Dist. in Latin, 58th), G. H. Dykes, E. W. Hall. Second Class Honours : S. C. Jackson. Third Class Honours : G. K. Hall, H. Spibey. Pass : J. E. Hartington, T. H. Wardleworth.

Oxford Local Junior.—First Class Honours : T. Silcock, H. Heywood, A. Scholes (Dist. in Latin, bracketed 23rd), N. Simpkin (Dist. in Scripture, bracketed 21st), J. C. Jackson (Dist. in Latin, bracketed 35th). Second Class Honours : F. Stott, N. Whitehead, J. Hamer, W. Roberts. Third Class Honours : G. Haworth (Dist. in Scripture, bracketed 21st), G. Singleton (Dist. in History, bracketed 43rd), H. Wild, A. H. Croasdale, L. Wild (Dist. in History, bracketed 43rd), W. A. Calvert, J. Whittle, C. R. Hardman. Pass : T. M. Knox, J. H. Binns, T. H. Isherwood, R. Calrow R. F. Mottershead, J. Morris.

Oxford Local Preliminary.—Second Class Honours : J. W. Hall (Dist. in Mathematics, bracketed 1st). Third Class Honours : H. Bennett, A. Mills. Pass : R. Haslam, S. R. Jackson, R. F. O'Neill, W. Nuttall, H. L. Slater, J. S. Davenport, F. Merryfield, E. O. Broome, H. G. Spencer, N. Metcalf, R. Haworth, R. M. Maddox.

The following Elementary School Scholarships to Bury Grammar School have been awarded.—Hulme : E. Todd, Brunswick, Bury. Kay : G. H. Peake, Peel Brow Council, Ramsbottom ; J. Lord, St. Mark's, Bury ; T. Birchall, East Ward Council, Bury ; R. H. Gresty, St. Thomas's, Radcliffe ; J. Spencer, St. Chad's, Bury.

Congratulations to Mr. J. R. Brown, a former Senior Science Master of Bury Grammar School, and late Headmaster of the Suffolk County School, Bury St. Edmunds, who has been appointed Headmaster of the George Dixon County School, Edgbaston.

By the appointment of the Rev. C. G. Hodgson, Rector of Bulwick, to be Rural Dean of Oundle, the number of Rural Deans in the family amounts to three. Mr. Hodgson is a son of Canon F. G. Hodgson, Rector of Aldwinckle, and Rural Dean of Higham Ferrers; and his brother-in-law, the Rev. A. Cavendish Neeley, is Rural Dean of Preston. Two of these Rural Deans (all three being in the diocese of Peterborough) are descendants of the Rev. Francis Hodgson, who was for nearly fifty years Headmaster of Bury Grammar School.

Lady Olivey, wife of Sir Walter Rice Olivey, K.C.B., died early in the year at Flushing, Cornwall. She was buried at Mylor, in the same county, in which church are memorials to her two sons, Capt. W. R. Olivey, slain at Maiwand, and Lieut. Herbert Olivey, slain in Somaliland.

During the week November 17—22, the School was inspected by four of His Majesty's Inspectors of Secondary Schools—Mr. E. R. Evans, Mr. W. C. Fletcher, Mr. L. S. Lloyd and Mr. D. A. Macnaughton.

F. Sleight, N. V. Smoult and R. P. Taylor have secured Elementary Swimming Scholarships at the Bury Corporation Baths. These scholarships take the form of contract tickets granting them free admission to the baths for the whole of next year's swimming season.

Mr. Thomas Kay has presented the Classical Sixth Form with a bronze replica of Seneca, which is supposed to be one of the finest extant. Seneca was at first well-treated by his pupil Nero, but was afterwards ordered by the tyrant to commit suicide. The bronze was bought at Taormina where Mr. Kay was staying for some weeks last spring.

Our Annual Prize-giving was held in the Roger Kay Hall on Monday, October 27th, the Rector of Bury, Chairman of the Board of Governors, presiding. We were very fortunate in securing the services of Sir Henry Hibbert, M.P., than whom, as the Headmaster said, no one in Lancashire has a deeper knowledge of the practical and administrative problem of education.

Though no detailed report of the evening's proceedings need be given in these pages we must refer in passing to the investiture by Sir Henry Hibbert of W. Morris, Captain of the School; to the admirable rendering of selections from "A Midsummer Night's Dream; and to the interesting announcement made by the Headmaster, that the Governors had ordered the names of three distinguished "Old Boys" to be added to those already recorded in the Roger Kay Hall—Francis Fawkes, the parson-poet; Sir William Hardman, Editor of the "Morning Post;" and William Fawcett, K.C.B., Adjutant-General at Headquarters, and practically Commander-in-Chief of the British Forces.

It is proposed to have a performance of "The Rivals" towards the end of January next. The proceeds will be devoted to the School Sports' Fund.

A print of Mr. John Just, a former assistant master of Bury Grammar School, has been presented to the school by Mr. S. W. Partington, to whom our best thanks are tendered. The print now hangs in the Headmaster's room and bears the inscription: "John Just, Eminent Botanist and Antiquarian, Assistant Master of the Bury Grammar School, Lancashire.

Born 3rd December, 1797.

Died 14th October, 1852."

At the invitation of the Presidents of the three Houses—the Rector of Bury (Derby), Col. G. E. Wike (Hulme), and Mr. James Kenyon (Kay),—masters and boys had dinner in the Roger Kay Hall on Wednesday, December 10th. Before the tables were cleared the Headmaster expressed regret for the unavoidable absence of our hosts, and Mr. Sprankling proposed a hearty vote of thanks to them for their hospitality. The proposal was seconded by Mr. Rowland, supported by Mr. Denning, and carried with acclamation: we have not heard such “hurrahs” for many a long day. After a short interval a capital entertainment was provided, the main feature of which was an admirable display of conjuring by Mr. H. A. Palmer, in which Coupe, Greenhalgh and Simpson played no slight part.

Another three cheers for the House Presidents!

The Headmaster has unearthed a reference to Bury Parish Church which we record with great pleasure. In the Lancashire Chartulary, date 1189, Charter No. 1., one of the witnesses is “Petro Capellano de Bury,” 1189-1196.

In the “Victoria” History only the first date is given, and the above reference is, therefore, important as it defines the period of his chaplaincy. We are assuming, of course, that Peter was Rector of Bury from 1189-1196.

To complete our valuable collection of cups we require a Junior Challenge Cup for the Annual Athletic Sports. Will any friend interested in the athletic life of the school supply the want?

School re-opens on Friday, 16th January, 1914.

The Annual Shooting Competition for the “Mellor” Cup was held December 11th and 12th. The cup was won by Hulme House with the aggregate score of 189 points. Kay House obtained 188 points and Derby House 160 points.

We think that W. Morris deserves our heartiest congratulations for his success in gaining, at his first attempt, an Exhibition of £30 in Classics at Emmanuel College, Cambridge. We hope this may be a prelude towards gaining his "Blue" at Cambridge, as he certainly ought to do through the Long Jump, and, perhaps, the Quarter.

We have great hopes that Phillips will succeed in gaining one of the Archbishop of Canterbury's Scholarships, tenable at Cambridge or Oxford, in which case he will probably go to Queen's, Cambridge.

MISTAKEN FOR A JUDGE.

STORY OF A B. G. S. "OLD BOY."

This is a true story. I had it from the lips of one whose word on any subject, I believe, was never questioned, and who was himself the principal figure in this particular episode: one of many good old friends now "behind the veil." The facts are given here from the "notes" I took as we sat together by a cosy fireside at his home one night ten years ago.

There is a classic legend about a beggar being transformed into a one-day King. In the case under notice my friend, who knew a thousand times more about textile fabrics than matters forensic, enjoyed the one-night distinction of being mistaken for a Judge of the High Court of Justice. It happened when the nineteenth century was very old. My informant's business as traveller for a great Lancashire firm of manufacturers had taken him to Carlisle. Having finished his calls in the border city, he found that the train service would not permit him reaching home the same night, but that he could get within less than thirty miles of it about half-an-hour before midnight. He decided to travel that stage, put up at an hotel, and resume the journey early next morning; and he sent a telegram to the manager of the hotel: "Shall want bedroom; arrive about 11-30 to-night, Charles." Now

it chanced that an Assize was on at Carlisle the same day, and that the Judge was of the same surname as the "commercial" from Lancashire, but the latter was ignorant of the fact at the time. The manager of the hotel to which the traveller had telegraphed, however, appeared to be under the impression that it was the Assize Judge who had wired him for a night's accommodation, and preparations were made accordingly.

Stepping out of the train, the traveller from the North—a tall, well-favoured man, whose personal appearance would certainly have done no discredit to the judicial bench—stood for a moment, holding his rug and bag, and looking round as for a porter. Up came a uniformed attendant. Taking the bag and putting it on his shoulder, "This way, my lord," said he, leading the way from the platform to the adjacent hotel. The traveller thought the title by which the hotel-porter addressed him was merely a piece of exaggerated civility, and made no comment. Following in the wake of the polite servitor, he felt rather surprised, on passing in at the entrance hall of the hotel, to find the manager, manageress, and a number of men and women servants standing ceremoniously, some on one side and some on the other, men bowing and maids curtseying as he walked between. Straight up into a spacious, handsomely appointed bedroom,* apparently a special apartment, with a comfortable fire (and a fine bay window, which in the morning light he found looked out upon beautiful grounds), it struck him as one of the finest sleeping places a man need wish for. And then, to his further agreeable surprise, the porter as he turned to leave observed "You will find some sandwiches and other refreshments on the side table there, my lord ; and if anything else is wanted, will your lordship kindly ring the bell?" Left to himself, the mystified traveller found that sandwiches, sherry, and whiskey were awaiting his pleasure ; so he refreshed himself a little, toasted his toes for a few minutes at the hearth, and then slipped into bed, and slept like a top.

When my friend got up in the morning, in time to catch a train about eight o'clock, the gilt began to drop off the gingerbread.

He was treated civilly enough, but not with the ceremonial accessories of his arrival. He breakfasted, paid the bill—mentally noting that the charges were of the usual, nothing being put down for the special character of the bedroom or the refreshments he found there—and the same porter carried his bag to the station. But this time nobody said “My lord ;” there was no bowing or scraping. Somehow the hotel people had now learnt that Mr. Justice Charles was still at Carlisle. On opening a morning paper in the train, the homeward-bound traveller also noticed that his namesake the Judge was at Carlisle, and it flashed upon him that this explained a lot.

Curiously enough, three or four years previously, when the said Judge was practising at the bar, both he and the said traveller were staying at the Rougemont Hotel, Exeter, during Assize week, and a letter addressed there (without the Christian name) to the latter by his wife was delivered to and opened in error by the former.

* * * * *

The story was told me by Thomas Charles, of “Breeze Hill,” Bury, who attended the Grammar School in the latter part of the Rev. Henry Crewe Boutflower’s headmastership, and died on July 22, 1910, having been a trusted representative of the firm of Messrs. James Kenyon & Sons, Bury, for thirty-seven years. I first got to know him forty-four years ago. He was a man of admirable qualities, a lover of good causes, and it was very pleasant indeed to enjoy his friendship.

An uncle of Thomas Charles was among the 128 persons who perished in the wreck of the Rothsay Castle steampacket, in Beaumaris Bay, on August 17, 1831. A Bury Grammar School boy, Thomas Tarrey, aged ten years, was also among the victims, as were his father (William Tarrey, land agent and steward for the Earl of Derby’s Bury estate), his step-mother, and a brother and a sister. Six other children of William Tarrey died previously, one of these (William) having been for three years a Grammar School boy at the time of his death, May 23, 1827.

WILLIAM HEWITSON.

SCHOOL REGISTER (*Continued*).

- Thomas, son of the late Henry Bridge, Corn Dealer. Removed from the Lower School Aug^t 1854, æt. 13.
- William Shepherd, son of John Relf, Wesleyan Min^r. Removed from Lower School Aug^t 1854, æt. 11. Left 1856.
- Thomas, son of James Kay, of Heywood, Draper. Removed from Lower School Feb. 1855. 14. Left Xmas.
- Samuel, son of William Horrocks, Paviour, æt. 14. Removed from Lower School Feb. 1855.
- Thomas Philip Augustus. son of the late John Metcalfe, Machine Maker, Bolton. Removed from Lower School Aug^t 1855, æt. 13. Left April 1858.
- Hubert Alexander, son of the above John Metcalfe. Removed from Lower School Aug^t 1855, æt. 12. Left April 1858.
- James Broughton, son of James Sudren, of Bolholt, Printer. Removed from Lower School Aug^t 1855, æt. 16.
- Robert, son of Alfred Woolfenden, of Woolfold, Engraver. Rem^d from Lower School Aug^t 1855, æt. 12. Left Xmas 1858.
- Richard, son of Yates, Crofter. Rem^d from Lower School Aug^t 1855, æt. 12.
- James, son of James Kenyon, Woollen Manufacturer. Rem^d from Lower School Aug^t 1855, æt. 9. Left Xmas 1858.
- John Henry, son of Nancy Nuttall, widow. Rem^d from Lower School Aug^t 1855, æt. 10. Left Xmas 1860.
- Louis Greenhalgh, son of John Mitchell, Manufacturer. Rem^d from Lower School Aug^t 1855, æt. 11. Left Mids. 1859.
- Alfred Shaw, son of Ellen Shaw, widow, æt. 13. Rem^d from Lower School Aug^t 1855.
- Charles Edward, son of John Lomax, of Springfield, Esq. Rem^d from Lower School Aug^t 1855.
- Robert, son of Titus Haworth, of Holcombe Brook, Clogger. Rem^d from Lower School Aug^t 1855, æt. 11.
- Marvel, son of James Kay, of Heywood, Draper, æt. 11. Rem^d from Lower School Aug^t 1855.
- Richard, son of John Whitehead, Glazier, æt. 14. Rem^d from Lower School Aug^t 1855.
- John Frederic, son of John Alexander Walcot, M.D., æt. 14. Left June 1857.

LEADING LIGHTS.—V.

John York Smith was born in Bury on the 23rd June, 1894; received his early education in Bury and entered Bury Grammar School about ten years ago; so long ago, in fact, that he is not quite sure of the exact date himself.

There are two facts in his case which are worthy of special mention. The first is that, unlike his predecessors in this series of biographies, he was a Bury boy as well as a Bury Grammar School boy; the second, that when he left us last July he was the only boy at the School who had ever attended the old School near the Parish Church. As to the former, we feel sure that all who knew him will agree that he can have suffered nothing thereby; as to the latter, it may be said that he had come to be regarded as such an institution in the School that his departure has left open a place which will not readily be filled.

And now to the boy himself. We are told that he made his entry into the School by marching into the hall one morning with his cap on. This in itself is significant, and serves to demonstrate the fact that he early acquired his passion for the unconventional. Moved by this same passion, he was strongly attracted by the pie-shaped hat and rebellious collar worn by modern clergymen, and his first ambition was to attain the dignity of these adornments. He still retains the ambition, but whether with the same motives we are quite unable to say.

Starting at the First Form, he gradually made his way up the School, capturing *en route* more than a fair share of prizes. Arrived at the Lower Fifth Form, his capacity for taking First Classes in the Lancashire and Cheshire French Examinations rapidly asserted itself, and he later showed that the Oxford Locals possessed no terrors for him. During his later years at the School he devoted himself specially to the study of History, and he has now proceeded to Peterhouse, Cambridge, with the Bury Corporation Scholarship. With all his many scholastic successes, however, his proudest achievement is that he

has recently passed the "Little-go" in Mathematics. To those acquainted with the "Little-go" and unacquainted with him this means nothing; to those acquainted with him it is the limit of human possibility.

But it is Smith's great versatility that has most impressed us in his school life. On the cricket field he has won fame as a stolid batsman with a really good defence who is capable of making runs just when they are most wanted. For two years he was a member of the School First Eleven, and for one season he was captain of the Second Eleven. On the football field his claim to glory is as a referee, and in this department he has roused both our ire and our admiration by the unbending justice of his decisions. In the athletic world he has excelled by swimming for Derby House several times, and we believe he once turned out to run in the Relay Race at the Annual Sports.

But it was the formation of the School Debating Society in the year 1908 that first brought him prominently before the public eye, and he soon demonstrated the fact that he was gifted with a great power of sarcasm and irony. Many of us will remember how in the early days of the Society his scathing attack on canned meats gained a verdict against Free Trade in a debate on this subject, while in later years his opposition to the Feminist movement has won him a reputation for misogyny which we hope he will long retain. For many years he was the acknowledged humorist of the Society, and to find a worthy successor to him is no easy task.

In addition to his many achievements as enumerated above, Smith has always been to the fore in the School dramatic entertainments. Whether as an irascible, peppery Anglo-Indian Major or as the deferential, smooth-tongued usher to a series of tableaux, he has won unstinted admiration by the quality of his acting. The vigour with which, as Major Choker, he slapped Lionel Larkins (played by one of the Masters) on the back is ample testimony of the earnestness with which he was wont to throw himself into his part.

As we have before mentioned, Smith has now gone to Peterhouse, Cambridge, and we are sure that the best wishes of all the School will follow him there.

Possessed as he was with a capacity for sarcasm, he was ever ready to use it in railing at any custom which he considered effete or superfluous, and it is in this pose that we know him best. Ever ready to take up any task that was asked of him, he has, in his own way, done much for the good of the School. Boys there may have been who have shone more brilliantly in the public eye, but not one who has been more willing to do for his School whatever lay in his power, or who has displayed more earnestness or enthusiasm in doing so.

OLD BOYS' NOTES.

CONGRATULATIONS :—H. Anderson, married; W. Anderson, Final, Incorporated Law Society; H. Barlow, London Matriculation, First Class; F. L. Buxton, Final B.A. (Manchester), First Class in Greek, "Bles" Hebrew Prize of £10; C. R. Chadwick, Inter. B.A. (London), Assistant Master, County School, Wellington, Somerset; G. F. Clay, L.C.C. Junior Agricultural Exhibition of £10; G. S. Clegg, married; A. Coupe, Final L.D.S. (Eng.); C. J. T. Cronshaw, B.Sc. (Manchester), Chemistry, First Class; F. H. Diggle, F.R.C.S. (Edinburgh), F.R.C.S. (Eng.); W. R. Douglas, married; T. Eatough, London Matriculation, First Class; Rev. G. Fabian Evans, Vicar of Dundry, Somerset; R. G. Glenday, an excellent appointment in East Africa; J. Gow, F.R.C.S. (Eng.); N. Greenhalgh, Assistant Inspector of Education, Barbados; N. Hall, M.Sc. (Manchester) and Chemist to Sir W. H. Lever at Port Sunlight; V. J. Harding, Assistant Professor of Chemistry, McGill University, Montreal; B. Hardman, married; T. W. Hardman, Bury Corporation Technical Scholarship of £50; W. H. Hardman, Final, Incorporated Law Society; Gordon Hewart, K.C., Member of Parliament for Leicester; T. R. Hewart,

Sub-Editor of the "Dundee Advertiser"; S. Heywood, Diploma of the Spectacle Makers' Company, London; E. Hordern, Commandant, Royal Navy, Bombay; C. G. Howlett, Captain, I.M.S., 11th Rajputs at Fyzabad; P. Hutchinson, Science Master, Khedivial College, Cairo; H. Jackson, Prospective Liberal Candidate for St. Andrews Burghs; E. Jones, Christ's College, Cambridge, First Class (Mays) Mathematics and College Colours for "Soccer"; C. G. Lees, Final M.B., Ch.B. (Manchester); K. McFarlane, London Matriculation, First Class; F. Ratcliffe, Secretary, British Dyewood Company, Jamaica; J. Y. Smith, Peterhouse, Camb.

Rev. Robert Warburton, Incumbent of New Mill, Holmfirth; J. S. Webb, a son; J. Whittam, Solicitor in the Second Class to the London County Council; W. Wood, Downing College, Cambridge, B.A. in Science; Capt. Thomas Woodcock, Justice of the Peace for Bury.

We wonder how many of our readers know that Will Houghton is recognized among the first rank of poster artists.

IN MEMORIAM.

H. Downham—on the West Coast of Africa.

T. O. Ramsbottom—August, 1913.

J. Simpson—at Torrington, Massachusetts.

Stanley Winterburn—Saturday, 13th December.

Geoffrey Holmes has been elected by his fellows Captain of the Higher Hodder Preparatory School, Stonyhurst.

We think the following verses should find a place in the Grammar School Magazine. They were written and sung by an Old Boy at our Annual Dinner on May 6th last :—

There's a town in the north of this famous land,
 Whose merits we know full well,
 Where hearts are warm and hand meets hand,
 With the joy that friends can tell;

Where they toil and work the whole day long,
 Sending riches the wide world round,
 And we meet to-night with speech and song,
 Bury's praises aloud to sound :
 Through the smoke we raise from the furnace blaze
 We sound aloud the old town's praise.

There's a place in the Wylde we know full well,
 Though the school has left it long,
 And about its day the old ones tell
 Whose praises I chant in my song ;
 Though the boys who read and learnt and played
 Are scattered far and wide,
 Yet a strength and a love in their hearts was made
 In the school by the old church side.
 They are memory's prize none can destroy,
 The words " I'm a Bury Grammar School boy."

J. D. M

CAMBRIDGE,

December, 1913.

Dear Sir,

To an undergraduate, the editor of a magazine is the arch-anarchist, and at the same time the arch-humorist, of the literary world. He is the anarchist by reason of his fierce attacks—in the shape of demands for contributions to his paper—on the calm and holy peace of undergraduate life. It is even more true to say that he is a humorist, because a man who expects light and humorous articles from the serious and law-abiding student proves himself to be in the habit of searching for fun in the most unlikely places, and, therefore, to be possessed of a sense of humour only comparable to that of the great Chesterton himself.

But we have had some experience of editors and their biting sarcasm, their facile wit, their habit of scattering parenthetical comments over the work of the unhappy contributors ; and we hasten to comply with your request for "news from Cambridge."

We welcome with open arms a fresh addition to our ranks in the person of York Smith. Dashing into his rooms, with that want of ceremony which is so characteristic of Cambridge, we discovered him in the act of executing a *pas seul*. To our demand for the reason of this strange behaviour, he muttered incoherent remarks about "Little-go"—"Maths. Papers"—"floored the lot"—which, being interpreted, must be taken to mean that he has passed the previous Examination, Parts I. and II. For the rest, he is devoting himself to the study of History, and has already formed strong views on the character and general conduct of the celebrated Justinian.

Jones has, by this time, acquired that air of intellectual boredom which is so often misnamed cynicism, and which is so characteristic of third year men. Rumour has it that he risked his popularity by sneering at the Fifth as "too boring for words." During the Gilbert and Sullivan week, however, he descended from his pedestal and witnessed a performance of "The Mikado." He does a little work at times.

Next year we hope to welcome several old Buriensians to this peaceful home of learning. That Morris and Phillips, who have recently visited Cambridge on the usual hunt for emoluments, may confer fresh honour on the old school by capturing several comfortable scholarships is the sincere wish of

CANTAB.

Barunah Plains,
Inverleigh,
Victoria,
Australia,

Sept. 29/13.

Dear Mr. Editor,

I am writing to fulfil the promise I made to you before I left England. A voyage to Australia *via* the Mediterranean and Suez Canal is a most delightful outing. About mid-day on April 18th, a tender conveyed us to the good ship "Marmora" at

Tilbury Dock. When the tender returned to shore carrying back our friends, and their fluttering handkerchiefs had finally passed out of sight, we began to examine more thoroughly the ship that was to be our abode for the next six weeks.

The "Marmora" (10,500 tons) was one of the best of the P. and O. Royal Mail Boats, very fast and a splendid sailer. She was luxuriously fitted up, having a concert-room, smoking-room and lounge, a spacious dining-room, hot and cold baths (salt-water), electric light throughout, and electric fans everywhere for the hot weather; while the cabins and bunks were excellent, each cabin having a porthole and an electric fan. I was fortunate in getting the top bunk of a very cool two-berth cabin; and my cabin companion was a very nice man, bound for Colombo.

The day after we came aboard, most of us had a slight attack of *mal-de-mer*, owing to the long lifting swells, and the table-stewards were in the majority in the dining-room. Being favoured with excellent weather, we soon got our sea-legs and our appetites began to feel the beneficial effects of the sea-air.

Now let me try to give you a slight idea of how we spent our time on board. There was always something going on, such as numerous deck-games, competitions, cricket-matches (with nets all round), whist-drives, bridge-parties, concerts, and dances; and one could always fall back on reading and conversation. Further, every four or five days we touched at some interesting ports such as Gibraltar, Marseilles and Port Said, where we always formed some lively shore-parties.

The Bay of Biscay proved quite friendly to us, and round the coast of sunny Spain the weather was delightful. Our first port of call was Gibraltar, a charming little place with towering heights overhanging it. Bargaining with the natives was great sport here, as at Port Said and Colombo. But I must hurry on. Our next port was Marseilles. Here we aired our French, and had many amusing experiences. After Marseilles we sailed between Sardinia and Corsica (Strait Bonifacio), and, before entering the Strait of Messina, we passed quite close to the active

volcano Stromboli. Though it was night, we could see it pouring out dense volumes of smoke, and now and again a lurid flare of fire lit up the sky. We rounded the toe of Italy and duly reached Port Said. Here we enjoyed the strange fascination of the East, the peculiar garbs of the natives with their gay colours. It was a strange sight to see the Arabs, begrimed with coal-dust and looking like devils incarnate, coaling up a steamer, while singing a weird chant.

After being entertained on board by a very clever Eastern conjuror, serenaded by Italian singers, and amused by expert divers, we left Port Said and entered the Suez Canal. Ships have to travel very slowly through it. The heat was very oppressive now and we had a double awning over the upper deck. The stillness of the desert seemed to envelop us. Not a sound save the gentle swish of the water and the lessened throb of the ship's engines. Occasionally we passed a signal-station, forming a charming oasis; while at times a band of Arabs on camels greeted us with cries of welcome.

At Aden we did not go ashore owing to the outbreak of a plague there. It is a very barren and hot place, but it forms a convenient coaling-station. Many of our friends transhipped here for India.

Our next port was Colombo, in Ceylon. Here we visited the places of interest each in a rickshaw, which is a most enjoyable mode of locomotion in hot weather. Colombo is a lovely place, though very hot.

After Colombo we had nine days without touching at a port, crossing the Indian Ocean to Australia. The Australian ports were not so interesting as the Eastern ports, because they were so English in appearance, and lacked the fascination of the unknown. We touched first at Freemantle, the port of Perth; next at Adelaide, the garden-city of Australia; next at Melbourne, a most business-like city with spacious well-planned streets; and finally, on May 29th, we reached sunny Sydney with its magnificent natural harbour.

After spending a most enjoyable seven weeks at Sydney, I decided to stay in Australia for a time and take a scholastic post. Having numerous letters of introduction to people of influ Australia and having very good references from Cambridge Dons, I had no trouble in getting a post. I accepted a private-tutorship to two boys on the largest sheep-station in Victoria, preferring that to public school work for a time. The "station" is 52,000 acres in extent, and has a magnificent country mansion, built on the bungalow style with spacious verandahs. Though nineteen miles from the nearest railway station, it has electric light throughout, made on the premises by a private electric plant. The house stands in its own spacious grounds and is luxuriously furnished in the most modern style. The family have a couple of motor cars, a tennis court and golf links. Further, we get plenty of riding and shooting. Learning to ride is no easy matter. I soon had my first fall. I was cantering along at a good pace with my two charges, when my horse suddenly swerved and I found myself lying on my back, gazing into the sympathetic face of my gee-gee, with one foot fast in the stirrup. My work is very light, and the life is most interesting and healthy. The Australian youngster on a "station" spends most of his time on a pony hunting rabbits with a pack of dogs.

It is a fine experience and education to travel and see something of the world, and it forms pleasant memories for the rest of one's life. Some day, *Deo Volente*, I intend to complete my voyage round the world by returning to England *via* America. At present I am quite content and happy here. Our summer is just beginning, and even in the winter we get splendid weather.

Wishing all your readers a Merry Christmas,

Believe me,

Yours sincerely,

ARTHUR E. WILD.

Our London Letter.

LONDON,

December, 1913.

Dear Mr. Editor,

We, the Old Boys in London, hereby claim a position in your pages. It is a claim in perpetuity, not of individuals, but of an institution, of a growing colony—a claim which we trust will be upheld from this moment unto the end of time.

We have observed in previous issues of your magazine certain periodic letters variously subscribed "Cantab," "Oxon" and even, we believe, "Mancunian," and we have wondered concerning the significance of these *noms-de-plume*—Why, we have asked ourselves, should such undue prominence be given to the representatives, as such, of these academic institutions?—Why should not the School endeavour, through the medium of this, its official organ, to keep in touch with those of its sons whose attachment to itself has not been blurred by the subsequent influence of these continuation schools?

We do not write to you as representing anything but what we are. Some of us may be now associated with various official, educational or athletic institutions, but in these letters we wish to figure not as the representatives of any of these, but merely as Old Boys of our School.

Our claim to write to you rests not upon what we are, but rather upon what we have been, when serious aims were lightened by schoolboy frivolity, in the classroom and on the playing-field.

This bond between ourselves and between our colony and the School does not primarily concern itself with those academic, social or other distinctions, which might merit our individual approbation.

For these reasons it is that here and now we express our wish to hear of any others who desire to come within that bond's embrace. We feel sure that the small band of comparatively

recent departures from the School, who directly subscribe themselves hereto, form but the nucleus of a much larger, but as yet unorganised colony of Old Boys in London.

Do its disconnected units desire to organise? We make no suggestion now as to details of organisation, save that on one day in the year, at least, the 6th of May, we might meet and by a re-union dinner, celebrate here in London, the anniversary of the foundation.

If any Old Boy who reads this letter wishes to join in such a celebration next May, or to make any suggestion in these matters, we should be glad if he would communicate in the first place with Mr. J.

Gardens, Surrey, who is at present the veteran amongst us.

Best wishes to the School from "The Kew and Blackheath contingents of Old Boys."

The Old Boys of the O.T.C. held a very successful Café in the Church House, on Friday and Saturday, December 12th and 13th. The Café was opened on the first night by Major Fred Woodcock, the Rector acting as Chairman, and on the following night by Col. G. E. Wike with Captain A. W. Howlett in the chair. An interesting feature of Saturday night's opening ceremony was the presentation by Col. Wike of the medals referred to in the O.T.C. notes. The medals were awarded as follows:—

Gold medal for the highest gross score—	Cpl. W. E. Rigby.
Silver " " second " "	Pte. F. Downham.
Gold " " highest net score—	Pte. T. A. Whittam.
Silver " " second " "	Pte. J. Smeihurst.
Gold " " highest score made by	

any cadet who joined since July, 1912—Pte. E. Chadwick.

The thanks of the Officers, Non-Commissioned Officers and Cadets are tendered to all who assisted in making the Café such a conspicuous success.

THE SPORTS.

The Annual Sports were held on the School Playing Fields on Tuesday, June 17th. Despite a threatening morning the weather, on the whole, was very propitious, and there was a large number of parents and friends to witness some really good contests. The feature of the Sports was the excellent work put in by Morris i., his high-jumping, long-jumping and running being of a very fine order.

The prizes were distributed by Mrs. Myles N. Kenyon, to whom a hearty vote of thanks was accorded on the motion of the Headmaster, seconded by the Rev. C. E. Renshaw.

The officials were as follow :—President, the Rev. W. H. Howlett ; Judges, Major Adair, Rev. C. E. Renshaw, Superintendent Pickering, Messrs. M. N. Kenyon, T. R. Bertwistle, C. R. Scholes, A. H. Peacock, P. Speier, R. Crompton, G. B. Horridge, A. Collins, and J. L. Norton ; Steward of the Course, Mr. E. S. Warrilow ; Timekeepers, Messrs. C. H. G. Sprankling, A. J. Nicholas, and J. Hignett ; Points Steward, Mr. J. Hignett ; Competitors' Steward, Mr. A. C. Round ; Prize Stewards, Mr. S. C. Rowland and Rigby, W. ; Hon. Secretary, Mr. R. D. G. Denning ; Hon. Treasurer, Mr. J. H. Spivey ; Starter, Mr. E. Baldwin.

RESULTS.

High Jump (under 15).—1, Brown (D) 4ft. ; 2, Whittle (D) 3ft. 1 ins. ; 3, Pickstone (H) 3ft. 10 ins.

Long Jump (open).—1, Morris i (K) 20ft. 7½ ins. ; 2, Wood i (K) 18ft. 5 ins. ; 3, Hartington (D) 18ft. 3½ ins.

100 Yards Scratch Race (under 15).—1, Brown (D) ; 2, Spencer (D) ; 3, Whittle (D).

100 Yards Scratch Race (under 13).—1, Lord (K) ; 2, Speier (K) ; 3, Popple (K).

100 Yards Scratch Race (open).—1, Morris i (K) ; 2, Hartington (D) ; 3, Wood i (K). Close ; time 11 secs.

High Jump (open).—1, Morris i (K) ; 2, Wood i (K) ; 3, Maddox (H). Height, 4ft. 10 ins.

440 Yards Scratch Race (under 15).—1, Brown (D) ; 2, Nuttall (H) ; 3, Whittle (D). Won easily ; time, 1 min. 13 1-5 secs.

440 Yards Scratch Race (under 13).—1, Lord (K) ; 2, Popple (K) ; 3, Sleight (K). Time, 1 min. 16 3-5 secs.

220 Yards Scratch Race (open).—1, Morris i (K) ; 2, Hartington (D) ; 3, Wood (K). Won by 20yds. ; 10yds. ; time, 25 4-5 secs.

High Jump (under 13).—1, Ashworth (K) ; 2, Lord (K) ; 3, Bott ii (K). Height, 3ft. 7ins.

Half-Mile Scratch Race (under 15).—1, Brown (D) ; 2, Hamer (K) ; 3, Metcalf (D). Close ; 2yds. ; time, 2 mins. 56 secs.

Half-Mile Scratch Race (open).—1, Maddox (H) ; 2, Orrell (D) ; 3, Morris ii (K). 2ft. ; 3yds. ; time, 2 mins. 28 2-5 secs.

Obstacle Race.—Heat winners: I., 1, Sleigh (K) ; 2, Wilkinson (H). II., 1, Marks (H) ; 2, Broome (D). III., 1, Taylor i (K) ; 2, Haworth (D). IV., 1, Pye (D) ; 2, Pickstone (H). Final: 1, Marks ; 2, Pickstone ; 3, Sleigh.

440 Yards Scratch Race (open).—1, Morris i (K) ; 2, Maddox (H) ; 3, Jackson (K). 150 yards ; close ; time, 55 secs.

Potato Race (under 10).—1, Croasdale ii (H) ; 2, Clark (H) ; 3, Andrew i (D) and Andrew ii (D), dead heats.

440 Yards Handicap (under 15).—1, Taylor vi (K), 65 yards start ; 2, Hall (H), 60 ; 3, Popple ii (K), 80.

Relay Race.—1, Kay House ; 2, Hulme House. Won very easily.

220 Yards Handicap (under 11).—1, Bott ii (K), scr. ; 2, Hazlitt (D), gyds ; 3, Popple (K), 8. Close.

Half-Mile Handicap (open).—1, Morris ii (K), 20 ; 2, Pye (D), 50 ; 3, Packman (H), scr. Close.

100 Yards Scratch Race (under 11).—1, Smethurst (K) ; 2, Roberts (D) ; 3, Bott ii.

One Mile Scratch Race.—1, Morris i (K) ; 2, Maddox (H) ; 3, Orrell (D) ; 10yds. ; 50yds. Time, 5 mins. 29 secs.

One Mile Bicycle Handicap.—1, Taylor (K), 220 yds ; 2, Wardleworth (H), 10 ; 3, Crompton (H), 50. Won easily ; a few yards.

House Tug.—Kay beat Derby.

Old Boys' Race.—1, Norman Hall ; 2, P. L. Holmes ; 3, Walter Bott. Close.

Long Jump (under 15).—1, Brown ii (D), 15ft. 11in. ; 2, Whittle (D) ; 3, Pickstone (H).

Long Jump (under 13).—1, Lord (K), 13ft. 10ins. ; 2, Ashworth (K) ; 3, Sleigh (K).

Senior Championship.—Morris i, W. 66 points.

Junior Championship.—Brown ii, B. V. 55 points.

Champion House.—Kay. 260 points.

The "Blackburne" Challenge Cup (Cricket), 1913.—Kay House. *Captain*, Morris, W.

The "Wike" Challenge Cup (Football), 1912-13.—Derby House. *Captain*, Hartington, J. E.

The "Whitehead" Challenge Cup (Sports), 1913.—Kay House.

The "Mellor" Challenge Cup (Shooting), 1912-13.—Kay House.

The "Hutchinson" Challenge Cup (Swimming), 1913.—Kay House.

The School Challenge Cup (Athletics), 1913.—Morris, W.

The "**Haworth**" Challenge Cup (220 yards, open scratch), 1913—
Morris, W.

The "**Bruce**" Cup (440 yards, open scratch), 1913.—Morris, W.

"**Old Boys**" Challenge Cup (1 mile, open scratch), 1913.—Morris, W.

The "**Hugh Taylor**" Cup (House Relay), 1913.—Kay House.

CRICKET.

Played.	Won.	Lost.	Drawn.
14	6	7	1

The play of the Senior Eleven has been fairly successful considering the fact that the team had to take the field without four of the most prominent members of last year's eleven. Notwithstanding this handicap the team have shown some excellent cricket: the match against Bolton Grammar School was an exceptionally fine victory, the first time the School have been successful against them. Batting has not been very consistent, but Morris and Hartington have both played several good innings. The brunt of the bowling has been borne by Nolan, Morris i, and Stott, all of whom have bowled well on their day. In fielding the team have shown a welcome improvement, their ground work being especially good, but returns to the wicket still lack accuracy and quickness. It is to be hoped that in the coming season the players will practise more seriously, and try to improve themselves in both batting and bowling.

Batting prize, Hartington. Bowling prize, Nolan.

Fielding prize, Morris ii, R.

FOUNDER'S KIN AND A HEYWOOD RELIC.

Under the heading "A Relic of Heywood's Past Days" it is stated in the *Heywood Advertiser* of December 5, 1913:—

"A Heywood tradesman's announcement in the form of a ticket issued probably about the time of the Chartists was discovered the other day at Messrs. Pearson, Morton, and Company's Brook Mill, Heywood, in a bale of cotton that had recently come from Egypt. The re-appearance of

a document of this type after so long a period, is in itself unusual, but that an old Heywood ticket should be found in a Heywood mill in a bale of cotton from Egypt is a remarkable coincidence. Can any of our older readers give any information as to the 'James Kay' referred to, and the probable date when the notice would be issued? The ticket is about 2 inches by 3. In the centre, surrounded by a ring of ornamental typography, are the words, 'James Kay, tailor and hat dealer, Church Lane, Heywood.' Under these words is a picture of a head speaking the words, 'I say Reform.' Round the edge run the mottoes: 'Equal Laws and equal rights,' 'May the Poor be protected as well as the rich.' To the left of the ring or circle thus described, is a picture of the Cap of Liberty, and on the right a flagstaff with pennon bearing apparently two trefoils. The ticket was probably printed from a steel plate."

The aforementioned James Kay, of Heywood, was born on September 18, 1801, and died on May 16, 1878. It is believed that he was educated at Bury Grammar School—a belief that has some foundation in the fact that two of his sons were educated at this school by virtue of a clause in the Rev. Roger Kay's statutes giving "founder's kin" a preferential right.

James Kay was the eldest son of William Kay, of Birch-in-Hopwood, and his wife Alice Allen, of Unsworth. Born in 1777, William Kay was probably educated at Bury Grammar School under the "founder's kin" provision, for he proved to be a man of considerable and very varied abilities—tailor, chemist, botanist, herbalist, and musician, with a knowledge of Latin; in fact, with an education distinctly above his surroundings. He died in 1853, and was buried at Birch Church.

James Kay's son Thomas, an "old boy" and benefactor of the Grammar School, was born at Heywood; the honorary freedom of his native town was conferred upon him on October 15, 1912 (he is the first freeman of the borough), and in the next month he was elected Mayor of his adopted town of Stockport.

Some years ago Mr. T. Kay placed in Birch Church a window—the pictures in which are from sketches made by the donor, in Palestine—in memory of his father, whose grave is in the adjoining burial ground.

WILLIAM HEWITSON.

O. T. C. NOTES.

The Annual Inspection of the Corps by the War Office was made in June. The Inspecting Officer reported as follows :—

DRILL.—“Satisfactory. There has been considerable improvement during the past twelve months.”

MANOEUVRE.—“The Inspection consisted of an attack over ideal ground about 4 miles from Bury, against an enemy furnished from the Depot, Lancashire Fusiliers. The Company acted as part of a large force in the attack, working from 1250 yards to about 450 yards from the position. Fire discipline was good, sights correctly adjusted and in most cases the target was properly recognised. Fire direction and control was fair and in the case of one section very good. Range takers were lent to the Company and as a result, section commanders gave correct ranges. The chief fault observed from the defence was slowness in preparing for a rush from one fire position to another. Considering the limited amount of practice over broken ground, the result was very satisfactory.”

DISCIPLINE.—“On the whole good. Some section commanders have a greater grip over their sections than others.”

TURN OUT.—“Very good.”

GENERAL REMARKS.—“I have watched this contingent for the last $3\frac{1}{2}$ years and am of opinion that great steps in advance have been taken the past twelve months. The present commanding officer works hard and appears devoted to his work. He is energetic and thorough in his methods and is grasping a difficult situation well. The Governors and Head Master afford every facility they can.”

The contingent formed part of the Guard of Honour on the occasion of the King's Visit to Bury on July 12th. It was quite a sensation to parade at full strength and then march with fixed bayonets through the streets to occupy a position almost opposite

the platform where Their Majesties were to be received. There is no doubt that this was a memorable day, and every member of the corps will remember it as such throughout his life.

The thanks of the corps are due to the governors who have allowed us the capitation grant of £19 towards our camp expenses. The camp this year cost about £1 15s. od. per head; leaving a deficit of nearly £24.

An anonymous friend of the corps has presented five beautiful medals for a shooting competition to be held on the Miniature Range. Three of the medals are gold and two silver. Competitors are to be handicapped, and the medals given as follows :—

Gold Medal for the highest gross score.

Silver „ „ „ second „ „

Gold „ „ „ highest net score.

Silver „ „ „ second „ „

Gold „ „ „ highest net score made by any
cadet who joined since July 1912.

The sincere thanks of the corps are due to the anonymous donor of these handsome prizes. They are very highly appreciated and help the shooting of the contingent very much indeed. About thirty competitors are striving after the honour of wearing them.

An occasional competition similar to the above is what might be called one of the “wants of the corps.” Not that we have no other wants. Far from it! We want two or three new miniature rifles. We want a tent to practise tent pitching. We want some poles and ropes and tackle. We are contemplating the purchase of acetylene lamps for the range. The cost of electric light or gas would be very heavy and it is thought that acetylene

lamps will answer the purpose. Success then to the Café!
Thanks to the Old Boys' Section!

October 25th we had a field day at Holcombe in the afternoon. In the evening we gave ourselves over to feasting and merriment, and a joyous time we had. Hot-Pot put everybody in a good humour, and old friends kept them in the same state till 9-30. May we have many more!

CAMP.

Happy indeed were those who went to Rugeley for the ten days under canvas, 'midst the glorious sunshine and the rolling heath. Many of our number were veterans, who had braved the campaigns of Farnborough Common and Salisbury Plain, and whose unanimous opinion declares that Rugeley eclipsed both, alike with respect to enjoyment and instruction. How delightful it was, on returning from a pleasant ramble over hill and dale, through bracken and heather, under the broiling sun, to seek the cold shower-bath, and thence visit the canteen and partake of iced lemonade or an exquisite Neapolitan. These are joys reserved for the few. Never a drop of rain, always plenty to do and plenty to talk about, not to speak of the boxing, sports and competitions with which we beguiled our leisure hours.

We enjoyed, moreover, a reputation for efficiency, for we more than once heard the Major remark to the Adjutant, as we marched past, "Here come the smart little Bury boys," and the Battalion guard, which we had the honour of providing, was highly complimented. We were well looked after, and gallantly led by Mr. Spivey; and we had a most able drill-instructor in Col.-Sergt. Williamson. Early rising (5-30 a.m.) is the rule at camp as well early bed, so we do not burn much "mid night oil," for "lights out" sounds before ten p.m. Healthy we certainly were before we left, and if not wealthy, at least wise!

An amusing episode occurred during the last night. A raiding party cut the ropes of one of our tents, and the tent commander, dreaming of German invasion, was rudely awakened by the tent pole falling with a crash upon his shins, the pile of rifles doing ditto upon his second in command. Nothing daunted, however, he arose in the cool morning air (it was 1 a.m.) and gallantly called the roll to see if there were any dead, and count the injured. The remainder of the night was spent beneath the stars. It was ludicrous to see them the next morning crawling about beneath the wreckage and vainly trying to extricate their hopelessly entangled kit. That gallant tent commander deserved the V.C.

The camp is now a thing of the past, but the pleasant recollection of it will long linger—good food, fine weather, plenty of exercise ! Do you wonder we enjoyed it ?

FOOTBALL.

FIRST ELEVEN.

				Goals.	
Played	Won.	Lost.	Drawn.	For.	Against.
16	12	3	1	68	21

During the last four years the history of our First Eleven has been one of continuous success. The figures given above clearly demonstrate that the success has been maintained during the present season. Only one match against a school team has been lost. We have probably never had a better balanced team or one which infused such vigour and earnestness into its play. Several members are now in their third season, and long acquaintance tends, of course, towards good combination. Very rarely do we come across forwards who can approach ours in the short-passing game, halves who break up forward movements or backs who tackle and kick so well as ours. The chief fault we have to find with the forwards is their strange inability to score at point-blank range. They score brilliant goals from very difficult positions. The halves in defending and breaking up attacks are practically perfect. They should learn, however, to follow up

close behind the forwards, as the attack is much more effective if supported by halves who are on the *qui vive* for an opening for a surprise shot. The backs are kicking more strongly than any pair we have had for several years and are getting rid of the bad habit of kicking the ball invariably out of play when hard pressed. If all the members of the team remain at school next term, our report in the next *Clavian* ought to be more flattering even than this, and especially do we hope to be able to record that full vengeance has been taken on our only school victors—Manchester Grammar School.

School v. Manchester Grammar School.

Remembering our previous successes against Manchester we had looked forward to this match with great expectations of victory. Four enthusiastic spectators accompanied the team from Bury, and were rewarded by seeing a clever, hard-fought game, although they were denied the pleasure of seeing the School team win.

We won the toss and elected to play with the wind. In the first minute W. Morris put in a fine centre which Rigby headed inches over the bar. The right wing continually made advances but the Manchester goal-keeper was not seriously troubled. Then our opponents broke away on the left, and, owing to a misunderstanding on the part of our defence, Manchester scored. Encouraged by this success they attacked hotly and their right-outside scored a second goal with a fine effort. However, it was not long before we opened our score, a fine centre from the right being headed through by Hartington. We now attacked strongly, but a fine chance went begging; then Rigby received a nasty kick and had to retire until after half-time. In his absence our forward line was quite disorganised, and, consequently, Manchester had more of the game. After half-time the wind suddenly freshened and considerably lessened our chances of victory. Again, however, we almost scored when W. Morris put in a shot which was only partially cleared. The ball went out to Marks whose swift drive was tipped over the cross-bar, rather

luckily, but yet magnificently. Play was mostly in mid-field; though one easy chance of equalising was missed by our inside forwards. The Manchester forwards now improved greatly and put in some fine shots which must have scored but for the brilliance of Jackson in goal. He has rarely given a better display. In the closing stages of the game School tried hard to equalise but the whistle blew for time with Manchester victors by 2—1.

R.M.

CRITIQUE.

JACKSON, goal.—As safe and brilliant as ever. If he has a weak point it is in clearing—he sometimes kicks the ball against an inrushing forward.

BROWN, right back.—Has greatly improved during the term. Kicks strongly and tackles well, but kicks the ball into touch rather too frequently.

NOLAN, left back.—Very strong kick, fast, and tackles well.

SIMPKIN, right half.—Fast, and uses his weight to good advantage. A very hard worker and quite a good shot.

HARTINGTON, centre half.—Fast, and uses his weight judiciously. Also a good shot and opportunist. A tower of strength to the team.

DYKES, left half.—Watches his man and feeds his wing very well. A good shot. Should follow up more when forwards are attacking.

MORRIS, W. (capt.) right outside.—Very fast, centres low and accurately, an excellent wing forward.

MORRIS, R., right inside.—Clever, and combines well with wing-partner. Probably passes better than any other man in the team. Shoots well but does not “screw” the ball sufficiently.

RIGBY, centre.—Very tricky and has great command of the ball. A good shot, but has a tendency to shoot too high. Clever with his head.

MARKS, left inside.—Has come on wonderfully. Is tricky and a good shot and passes well to his wing. Might with advantage swing the ball across the centre more than he does.

PYE, left outside.—Centres well at times but does not make much headway. Is too fond of turning round to beat his man, and running towards his own goal.

SECOND ELEVEN.

Goals.

Played.	Won.	Lost.	Drawn.	For.	Against.
17	5	8	4	45	48

Though these results do not appear brilliant they compare favourably with those of former years. Our record is certainly not a long succession of victories, but it nevertheless reflects great credit on the members of the Second Eleven. The games have always been keenly contested, and the very fact that the team has been fighting against odds has added fresh vigour to the players. A great deal of new blood has been infused into the team, so that we are now fortunate in the possession not merely of eleven, but of fourteen permanent players from whom to fill our ranks. The experience of two months' strenuous football has turned our raw recruits, for the most part entirely novices at the game, into tried players, and there is every prospect that we shall bring the season to a very successful conclusion. It is worthy of note that our two heaviest losses were sustained against new clubs whose strength we had never before tried; on two occasions only have we been beaten by teams approaching our own size.

Although a slight re-arrangement of the forward line has sometimes been rendered necessary, in order that all our players might have games, the team has played well together. Brown and Bentley have shown a great deal of dash, though the former has been absent on one or two occasions; while Crompton, as our veteran outside-right has shown plenty of speed, and excels as a penalty kicker. There have been times, however, when the play of the forwards in front of goal has been open to severe criticism. Maddox, J. M., Simpkin, N. and Wardleworth make a sturdy trio at half back, the last named, especially, being worthy of commendation. On several occasions Stott has been very useful as a half-back, though his place is generally in the forward line. Wild, H. is a "find" as right full back, his play being most reliable.

Calrow, our custodian, has ably filled the position which he occupied at the end of last season.

Colours are held by :—Wild, I. (Capt.), Maddox, J. M., (Vice-Capt.), Wardleworth, Spibey, Crompton, Calrow and Wild, H.

I. W.

THIRD ELEVEN.

Goals.

Played.	Won.	Lost.	Drawn.	For.	Against.
14	9	5	0	54	32

Unlike our experience in former years, we have this year had to get together an entirely new Third Eleven, which had to acquire the habit of combined play so essential in match games. We had also to discover two backs and three halves, though our excellent goal-keeper and forwards were furnished us by last years' Fourth Eleven. We have been unexpectedly successful in our quest and the team bids fair to play an excellent as well as a vigorous game.

All have played well, but we must mention our Captain, Whittle, who has been a tower of strength at centre-half, our goal-keeper, Jackson, S. R., a completely worthy successor to many good players, and amongst the new comers, I. Wild, who bids fair to make a very fine half.

We do not much mind our occasional defeats which we hope duly to avenge, and we feel great satisfaction in having beaten Bolton and Blackburn, and played Manchester Grammar School a 3—4 game on their own ground.

Colours :—Whittle (Capt.), Hardman (Vice-Capt.), Metcalf, Jackson, S. R., Wild, I.

FOURTH ELEVEN.

Played.	Won.	Lost.	Drawn.	For.	Against.
13	6	6	1	66	41

Despite certain difficulties under which it has been placed the Fourth Eleven presents a very fair record at the end of the first term. It is true that certain positions have not been adequately filled, and that the team has lost as many matches as it has won,

yet the players are keenly alive to the necessity of improving their record, and after all have scored more goals than they have conceded.

Colours have been awarded to Chadwick (Capt.), Taylor (Vice-Capt.), Booth, Hall and Sleigh.

The Lower School Team has played 3 matches this term, winning two, losing the the third, and scoring 13 goals to 6. E. Roberts (Captain), Hyde, C. Bott and T. Bott are promising boys and will in due course do good service in higher company. Three matches were abandoned through bad weather.

HOUSE MATCHES.

First Eleven.

Second Eleven.

Kay 5, Hulme 1.

Kay 13, Hulme 1.

Derby 3, Hulme 1.

BURY SCHOOL.

(Suggested Song.)

O Bury School ! 'tis fair to see !

The good old School we love so well ;

Its name is sweet where'er we be,

Its fame we proudly love to tell.

Refrain—Of thee ! of thee ! our School we sing !

To thee our hearts' best tribute bring ;

And be our prayer (whoe'er may rule)

“God bless and prosper Bury School !”

O dear old School ! be ours the care

Of thy renown, still unsurpassed ;

May all thy sons, and daughters fair,

To thee be loyal to the last.

Refrain—Of thee ! &c.

WILLIAM HEWITSON.

ANSWERS TO CORRESPONDENTS.

CONSTANT READER.—We advise you to feed the diplograptus on sawdust. Sorry to hear the Calymeneblumenbachi has the chicken-pox. It seems rather prevalent round your quarters.

H. C. TERPSICHORE.—Try Gamage's "Catch-as-catch-can," price one shilling.

PIGEON.—Pleased to hear of your engagement as sparring partner to Bomb. Wells.

KIPPER.—Evidently a case of ptomaine poisoning.

SCIENCE.—Your Greek certainly is improving. Glad to hear you can now write out the present indicative of *Luo*.

CLASSICAL.—No sir, the school does not intend to remove the playing-fields to Higher Broughton.

TOUCH LINE.—We are astonished at such language.

PAT. B.—No sir, the square of $x + 1$ is not $4x$.

BISLEY.—We sympathise with you. The O. C. certainly ought to give a booby prize.

SPAZ.—See reply to "Science."

THE MAJOR.—No sir, we cannot supply you with a copy of "Deadwood Dick's Revenge." Apply to the Upper VI. Library.

WEE.—Travel by car.

IVTH FORM.—Sorry to hear of your pugnacity. Will have to send the Pigeon after you.

TRIPE.—Glad to hear you have gone through the whole term without a detention. Wonderful!

EEDOUBLEVOÜ.—We do not advise you to hurry, it is bad for the heart.