

# The Leightonian.

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VOL. VIII.

DECEMBER, 1916.

[NO. 66.]

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## EDITORIAL.

ALL who are interested in the School will be pleased to hear that our numbers for the last two terms have exceeded all previous records. We expected that this would happen as a result of our improved equipment in the completion of the Central Buildings and Laboratories, but feared that the cloud of war would retard our progress for a time. The result, therefore, is all the more gratifying, when it is remembered that on account of the demands of the State there is a tendency for our older boys to leave at an earlier age than they would in normal times.

Our readers will remember that the July magazine was mainly taken up with accounts of the work of Old Leightonians. The present number is remarkable for the number of articles written by boys in the School. It is not often that the Editor has to refuse contributions for lack of room. This time, however, bearing in mind the increased cost of production, he has had to do so. He takes this opportunity of thanking all those who have sent in "copy," and ventures to hope that this interest in the School Magazine will continue to grow.

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## PREFECTS.

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R. A. U. Jennings (senior prefect), appointed	September, 1915.
E. G. Grace	„ March, 1916.
R. D. Buchanan	„ „
L. S. Penrose,	„ September, 1916.
T. F. Fox	„ „
E. S. Smith	„ „
R. K. Wilson	„ „

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 NEW BOYS.
 

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- Lower VI. B. C. Bunting, Newcastle-on-Tyne,  
 A. V. Percival, Reading.
- Lower V. O. Morland, Croydon.  
 R. A. C. Vinall, Tunbridge Wells.
- Upper IV. A. E. L. Cooke, Plymouth.  
 IV. E. W. Brain, Reading.  
 F. H. Gillett, Oliver's Mount, near Worcester.  
 A. Poad, York.  
 M. S. Walker, Jersey.  
 C. Wilkinson, Newcastle-on-Tyne.
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 NEW OLD BOYS.
 

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- T. B. Barlow, Torkington Lodge, Hazel Grove, Cheshire.  
 L. B. Cole, 68 Porchester Road, Bournemouth.  
 J. B. Fryer, Smelt House, Howden-le-Wear.  
 A. K. B. Gregory, Highcliffe, Leigh Woods, Clifton, Bristol.  
 A. J. Hodgkin, Hillcroft, Claygate, Surrey.  
 W. I. Holmes, Broomfield, Newcastle-on-Tyne.  
 G. Jefferys, Castle Green, Kendal.  
 R. Pease, Hurworth Moor, Darlington.  
 C. Ransom, The Chilterns. Hitchin.  
 W. P. Southall, Beech Hill, Sir Harry's Road, Edgbaston, Birmingham.
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 KILLED IN ACTION.
 

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CAPTAIN H. GRAHAM BARBER, M.C. (1898—1902), was the son of Mr. Herbert Barber, of Oakhurst, Sheffield. On leaving school he studied in Geneva for a year. He then returned home and entered the firm of Daniel Doncaster and Sons, of Sheffield, subsequently becoming one of the directors. For some years he

helped in the Adult Schools in the neighbourhood. He left for France with the Hallamshires in April, 1915. Major-General Percival, C.B., D.S.O., commanding the 49th West Riding Division, writes:—"It would be almost impossible to speak too highly of him. He was an excellent officer in every respect, not only very gallant under fire, but a fine example to those under him at all times. Everything he had to do seems to have been well done. I have never had better reports on any officer than those sent to me by his Commanding Officer and by his Brigadier-General." Another officer writes:—"I, perhaps, amongst those now left of the old Hallamshires, can best judge what a loss your son has been, not only to the country, but to our battalion in particular. During the war he brought out all the finest qualities of his nature, and from an easy-going and charming comrade, he became a most enthusiastic soldier and leader without sacrificing any of his charming nature. He was always thinking of his men, and to me he appealed as one worthy of every help. I feel that I am not disclosing any secret when I say that his Colonel thought of him as his successor."

JAMES FARMER (1907—1909) was the son of Mr. J. Farmer, of Parkhead Cross, Glasgow. On leaving school, he went to Canada, returning to England to join the Canadian Contingent.

Second Lieutenant GEORGE A. HOWKINS (1906—1908) was the son of Mr. Howkins, of Sindlesham Mills, Wokingham. The training he had got at L.P.S. in swimming stood him in good stead when he went to Harrow, where he won his place in the school team. He also distinguished himself as a boxer. On the outbreak of the war he was gazetted to the 12th Northumberland Fusiliers.

Lieutenant SAMUEL F. LENNARD (1908—12) was the son of Mr. Lennard, of Shirley Lodge, Leicester. He will be remembered by many of his schoolfellows as a stylish batsman, and a useful member of the Debating and Essay Societies. On leaving school he entered the business of his grandfather, Sir Edward Wood, of Leicester.

At the outbreak of the war he joined the Leicester regiment as a private, and gained a commission in 1915.

Lieutenant ALAN S. LLOYD, M.C. (1901-7), was the son of Mr. J. H. Lloyd, of Edgbaston, Birmingham, one of the Governors of the school. A good football player and a fine cricketer, he captained the Cricket Eleven for three years, and in his last match scored a century against the O.L.'s. On going up to Cambridge, he took up rowing. While he was in residence, he won three oars, and rowed in the 'Varsity Pairs, Fours and Trials. Having taken his degree in Economics and Agriculture, he studied farming in Yorkshire and Scotland. He then visited the Argentine and South Africa, and indulged in some big game shooting in N.W. Rhodesia. He received his commission in the Royal Field Artillery in September, 1914, and after eight months' training in Dorsetshire his Brigade went to the Front. When he fell he was on night duty as observation officer for his Battery, and was struck by a direct shell while repairing the telephone wire, death being almost instantaneous. His fellow officers write that he was brave and fearless, but not reckless. He was buried a few miles behind the trenches in a military cemetery, some of his men walking five miles in order to be present. He leaves a widow and an infant son.

Corporal J. S. MORTON (1907-8) was the son of Mr. E. P. Morton, of Hudson Road, Leeds. He joined the 15th West Yorks (Leeds Pals) as a private, when the battalion was raised a few weeks after war was declared. He twice had a commission offered to him, but refused. He went out to Egypt last year, and later was transferred to the Western Front. He was killed during the first advance while rushing the German trenches on July 1st, 1916. On leaving L.P.S. he gained valuable business experience with Messrs. Forsyth, of Glasgow, and would, had he returned, have become a director of Messrs. Morton and Joynt, Ltd., of Leeds. Last year he married Miss Meech, daughter of Mr. Thomas Cox Meech, barrister-at-law, parliamentary journalist of the Temple, London.

Major HERBERT A. UPRICHARD (1893-98) was the son of Mr. Henry Uprichard, of Elmfield, Gilford, Co. Down. At L.P.S. he was a prominent athlete, and his interest in sport continued throughout his life. He was Master of the Ineagh Harriers, and played polo and hockey for the North of Ireland. On leaving school he entered the firm of Messrs. Foster Green, of Belfast, and later he became its managing director. When war broke out he joined the Ulster Division as a Captain, getting his majority in 1916. He was killed by machine-gun fire while leading his battalion on Thiépval on July 1st. His Commanding Officer writes: "His men worshipped him, as they were his first thought, and he could never do enough for them."

Second Lieutenant ARCHIBALD WARNER (1899--1902) was the son of Mr. Warner, of Waddon House, Croydon. At L.P.S. he was cricket and football captain, and an able member of the Debating Society. At Cambridge he became captain of the Queen's College boat. On leaving the 'Varsity, he qualified as a solicitor, and joined a firm in London. He obtained a commission in the London Rifle Brigade, and had only been in France a few weeks, when he fell. Early in the attack on July 1st a big shell came through the parapet of an advanced British trench and killed him by its concussion. He showed great optimism and cheery confidence while at the Front, and used to go out into No Man's Land when necessary, as though he were looking at the flowers in his own garden.

Sergeant MICHAEL S. WILLS (1906-08) was the son of Mr. Arthur Wills, of Bristol. He was educated at Brynmelyn, L.P.S. and Blundells. He then took up a clerical appointment with the Imperial Tobacco Company, Bristol, and was one of the first to enlist on the outbreak of war. Although from his previous training in the O.T.C. he might easily have obtained a commission, he preferred to join the ranks with his companions, and joined a "Pals" Battalion of the 6th Somersets. He left for Flanders in May, 1915, and fell four months later.

MISCELLANEA EVENING.

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IN connection with the celebration of the jubilee of the Friends' Foreign Mission Association at the Autumn Session of the Berks. and Oxon. Quarterly Meeting, a series of lectures was arranged to take place at Reading during the weeks preceding it. The last of these took the form of a rather miscellaneous entertainment, arranged by the School, and held in the Peckover Hall on the 12th October. Some weeks of strenuous labour were spent previously in the acquiring of knowledge concerning missionary effort, since it was the desire of the Powers That Be that the School should become better informed on the subject. Every boy was supposed to do some work in connection with missions as hobby-work, either by writing an essay, by drawing a map, or by some similar employment.

The "Miscellanea Evening," as it was suitably called, began with "coffee and conversation," which was brought to a close by a recitation of "The Cassowary," by C. W. Gillett. R. A. U. Jennings then took the chair, and the meeting proceeded to the more serious business of the evening. Perhaps the main feature of this was a short lecture by R. D. Buchanan, explaining and enlarging upon a series of maps hung round the room illustrating the "Expansion of Christianity throughout the Centuries." Each map illustrated the countries visited by Christian missions at successive periods of two centuries from the time of Paul down to the present day. An interesting essay on the "Fauna of Madagascar" was read by R. K. Wilson, and a paper by T. F. Fox, entitled "Cui Bono?," being a consideration of the pros and cons of missionary work. Recitation of "St. Andrew's Day" (author unknown) and "Livingstone" (John Oxenham), by N. Kitching and C. K. Rutter, were among other items on the programme, which concluded with an address on "Leightonians and Missions" by the Headmaster. He dwelt on the need for the missionary spirit in everyday life, and the fact

that the qualities needed for the good missionary are those that are needed for the good citizen. His address was illustrated by drawings by L. S. Penrose.

The meeting broke up with the singing of W. C. Braithwaite's Jubilee hymn. We were glad to see about 50 Friends from Reading who were kind enough to give us their moral support by attending.

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#### A LAMENT.

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The sun setteth and the day doth fail,  
 For the joy of light lasteth not for ever ;  
 The trees fade in the darkened vale,  
 And the flower droopeth by the wide river.

The voice falleth when the song is sung,  
 And the music vanishes as a dream ;  
 Weeds grow wild, where the rose once hung,  
 And the flower droopeth by the lonely stream.

L. S. P.

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#### FREE LIBRARIES.

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**F**REE Libraries : it is a title that makes one think of large, dingy rooms, the walls covered with bookcases from top to bottom, aged, bald, bent librarians staggering about immense works of reference—everyone is bald, for somehow the words " Free Library " instinctively call old, bald men to mind—baldness and presence in a Free Library seem inseparable. That is what I should have said six months ago, but during this Autumn my views have quite veered round, and I have grown to look on my Free Library as my Club, my rendezvous.

Some essayist once remarked that the only interesting thing to write about was people—I heartily agree with him.

Take the instance of the pebble : not a very inspiring subject for an essay, for, beyond the bald, geological facts as to its structure, there is little scope for spice and raciness.

But if one considers the people who may have touched it, the feet of the famous men who may have trodden it under foot, the dainty palm of the lady of the land in which it may have been placed, the imaginary tale of its life—all “mays” and “might-have-beens,” yes, but what subject-matter for an essay!

And the idea of the Free Library is not one only connected with people, but they are its bulk, mass, and its *sine qua non*.

One thinks of a great massive building. Does that necessarily call to mind a Free Library? No, but put in the people scurrying in and out of the doors, each with large and bulky works under their arms—then the picture is more complete.

Take, too, the friendliness of the Free Library. In the one which I generally use, I have already a speaking acquaintance with the Librarians, I utter and receive some cheerful banality from the girl who hands me my “Burke” (I am engaged in the most abstruse of genealogical studies), and I do not doubt but that ere long I shall be passing the time of day with the greasy, dwarf-like little Jew, who is my usual companion in the students’ room attached to the Library.

Work, too, may be carried on at Free Libraries under the most congenial circumstances. It is not like schools where the young assemble in their thousands to learn, or even like a college where elder men and women meet: it is, in the first place, all on the voluntary system, anyone may meet there, all are strangers, and there is the delightful, hackneyed, storm-tossed Socialist tag “all men are common” connected with it, for one meets all sorts and conditions in this hostel of life and study. I have seen ladies and gentlemen “of the land” who could probably have shown me themselves in “Burke”; then the middle classes: genteel widows who turn a shut eye on the shelves for fiction; then, lastly, ladies and gentlemen “of the gutter,” veritable “Doppel hangers,” as the Italians call this type of being.

Then, as final idea, there is the question of never wearying interest that one invariably puts to oneself: “What book is he going to take out?”

Some author once said in a book, in which this is one of the few things for which it is worth reading, that what people think about when they lie awake at nights reveals their true character ; and recently I have wanted to add that what books they take out of the Library adds help. I have seen a classic-worn individual stumbling off with "The Greatness and Decline of Rome," a soulful female with William Watson, and a musty old man with "How to make your Family Tree," and I felt I knew a little of what they were doing, and thought about.

So one might go on for ever, giving instances of what may be seen and what happens in these *Aedes Populorum* ; but these are really only the lighter facts in connection with them ; there is no doubt that no town should be without them, they are of tremendous benefit to the student, to the novel reader, to all, but especially to those to whom for want of means, the doors of literature are closed ; they open up a line of immense literary benefit, and they are of unquestionable value in the education of the masses.

MARTIN BRETHERTON.

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### BALLADE OF THE DRAMA.

At the dawn of the world's panorama,  
 When carnivores huge and pernicious  
 Devoured some primeval King Khama,  
 And found the old fossil delicious ;  
 Man's life was perforce surreptitious,  
 From his foes he incessantly ran ;  
 And mere acting was thought injudicious,  
 For the stage is the mirror of man.

At the time of Cabot and De Gama,  
 When Dame Fortune at last seemed propitious,  
 And Raleigh from far Alabama,  
 Brought store of potatoes nutritious :

Fair ladies, and Jews avaricious,  
 And the art of true acting began ;  
 And the plays, like the world, were ambitious,  
 For the stage is the mirror of man.

In the times of our own modern drama,  
 Mankind is far less superstitious ;  
 And the hero parades in pyjama,  
 And the heroines garb is suspicious :  
 The plot is entirely fictitious,  
 And the verse very rarely will scan ;  
 While the acting is coarse and malicious,  
 For the stage is the mirror of man.

ENVOI.

O public ! now gentle, now vicious,  
 So fickle in what you may ban ;  
 We know you were always capricious,  
 For the stage is the mirror of man. A. W. B.

THE PREHENSILE TOE.

(With apologies to "The Clutching Hand.")

(This is one of a series of thrilling 'movies' now on show at the Cines Palace, Church Street, Reading. It is the 109th of the marvellous parts of the "Feats of Eleanor Stunt." It has been heavily censored, much to our regret, and may now be given to the general public for first-day consumption.)

THE DEATH DEALER.

It was some time since we had heard from the "Prehensile Toe." That ghastly mystery which had been ravaging Chicago had fizzled down like a heap of smouldering ashes : calm reigned over the great Metropolis ! Miss Stunt had had but little excitement for some time, and we began to hope that the "Prehensile Toe" had transferred its activities to other quarters.

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I wakened from my sleep with a start ; as I looked into the gloom I saw a figure beside my bed ; I slipped on my gloves and hat and

took my revolver from my pillow. "Kraig?" I whispered; "News of the Toe!" he cried. I shot down the escalator and followed him without a word. As we swung up the elevator of the Stunt Mansion he took a small card from his pocket. "I got this by private solenoid from Miss Stunt this morning," he said. I became interested, and examined the card; on it were the words

THE PREHENSILE TOE.

in yellow and pink letters alternately, with a magenta border. It was the Sign of Death, and I was glad that I was not alone! As we went out neither of us noticed the look of malignant hate shot at us by the elevator engineer. . . .

Elaine met us at the door, clad in a shimmering gown of some soft clinging material. "I am glad you have come," she said.

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The 'phone rang imperatively. Kraig motioned us to be still. He took from his pocket a small bottle containing a sticky yellow substance. "Orthothiosarsenic pentacarbonyl of platinum," he murmured; "best to be prepared!" With a quick gesture he spread a small portion of the paste over the card. From beside a spittoon in the corner he took a bottle of Potassium Permanganate, and dipped the telephone into it. Then, and only then, did he place his ear to the receiver.

"As I thought!" he said; "a near shave!" Had I not noticed the tinny ring of the 'phone nothing could have saved us. Observe this card," he said, handing it carefully to Eleanor, "it is not that used by an ordinary business man; but has been treated with a solution of cyanide of potassium in strychnine. When in the presence of a slight current it would at once have decomposed, leaving a slight crust of hæmatocyanin." I recoiled in horror, realising how deadly had been our peril!

"Let us go to a joint for breakfast," said Eleanor quietly, though her eyes gleamed.

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We stepped into the elevator; for one ghastly instant we hung between heaven and earth, and then with a deafening crash we

hurtled through space—down, down, down into the dreadful deathly depths of darkness—ever flashing downwards with lightning speed. Would this fearful movement ever cease? . . . It seemed an eternal age, an era, before with a sickening thud we came to a standstill. Kraig Cennedy and Eleanor were gasping for breath. I was almost suffocated. . . . We swooned!

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I lost all count of time. When I again came to my senses we were surrounded by black impenetrable darkness. Cennedy and Eleanor were lying near me. I felt around the apartment, but was interrupted in my search by Cennedy's calm voice: "We are now shut up in a cupboard measuring roughly 3ft. 6½ins. by 8ft. 5½ins. by 4ft. 2ins. I have ascertained by taste that the walls are of zinc, and are probably between 8 and 9 feet thick. I have been occupied for some time in perfecting an original development of Becquerel's rays. I have a model of the instrument now in my possession. All that it requires is a supply of Hydrogen. We shall, however, be suffocated about 2 hours and 49 minutes before the rays can, by melting the walls of the box, release us."

I shuddered. Already the air was becoming closer. Kraig seemed lost in thought. At last I saw his brow clear. "Have you a watch?" he said. I confessed that I had not. He tenderly seized from Eleanor's hand a platinum wristlet, which he smashed into two parts. Both of us had been carrying those little steel cases which keep the flowers fresh in buttonholes. The flowers we had been wearing were huge dahlias, and there was still a little water in the vases. "Dahlias," said Cennedy to me quickly, "have a slightly acid effect on water." Now watch." He poured all the water into one of the vases, and fixing two small pieces of iron wire which were twined round the flowers to the pieces of platinum, dipped the latter into the water. He then stripped off a piece of his tweed jacket, and proceeded to rub it vigorously with his fountain pen, previously fixing the ends of the strip to the other ends of the

wires. After he had been rubbing for about half a minute I was conscious of a marked improvement in the state of the air. I asked what this meant. Cennedy quickly explained that by rubbing vulcanite upon cloth, a slight current was produced. This was carried by the wires to the pieces of platinum, which formed the anode and cathode of an electrolytic cell. The slightly acidulated water was decomposed by the current, hydrogen being liberated at the anode and oxygen at the cathode." In a flash I realised our chance of life ! The oxygen was now improving the state of the air, whilst the hydrogen was available for the Becquerel rays ! Cennedy's improvement of these, he explained to me in a low whisper, produced a ray which was neither hot nor cold, but far hotter and far colder than either heat or cold. Its minimum temperature, under a good supply of Hydrogen, was about  $5000^{\circ}\text{C}$  !

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For hours we seemed to wait. The air was becoming insufferable. My senses reeled. A red mist swam before my eyes. My whole previous life flashed before me. . . . At last, through the darkness, just as I was sinking into oblivion, Cennedy's hoarse voice sounded hollow in my ear, as from a distance. "The water and air are exhausted ! A little hydrogen is left. If you can hold out for another ten minutes, we may have a chance of escape ! Eleanor, I fear, is dead . . . I held my breath for what seemed ten years, but in reality could not have been more than that number of minutes. "One more minute !" thundered Cennedy through blackened lips. I sank back exhausted and swooning. . . . In a moment I felt a cool stream of air come whistling downwards. We were saved !

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Note by writers : Eleanor was revived by means of a simple piece of electrical apparatus ; but that is too ordinary to record more fully.

W. A. N.

T. F. F.

## THE THOUGHTS OF AN EXILE ON A SUMMER'S EVE.

Voices faint as from afar,  
 When stillness comes with evening rays,  
 Lightly drift upon the ear  
 And echo thoughts of pleasant days :  
     " Sleeping meadows, dreaming fields,  
       River gliding swift and cool,  
 Where the rustling willow shields,  
     Flies that drone by shaded pool ;  
 Quiet woods and mossy glades,  
     Fragrance soft in flowered realms,  
 Wide green lawns and leafy shades,  
     Beneath the oaks and solemn elms."

L. S. P.

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 THE LIBRARY.
 

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THE great additions to the Library this year are due to the gift of £100 for books from the brothers and sisters of the late K. J. Backhouse. These books are a splendid stimulus to reading, the gift is, however, not yet complete, and a review of the additions is therefore left for the next *Leightonian*.

Among the books, other than those of the Backhouse Gift, added to the Library during the present term, one of the most valuable is "The Woollen Manufacture at Wellington, Somerset," by Joseph Hoyland Fox. This was a gift to the School by the author before his death. It is an interesting account of the growth of an industrial undertaking, carried on for nearly 250 years by the same family—of which Lloyd and Julian Fox are members.

We owe our possession of "The Imperial Dictionary of Universal Biography" to the kindness of J. E. Hodgkin. The fine plates at the beginning of each volume are excellent to have.

The Headmaster has presented Morris' "Life and Death of Jason," illustrated by Maxwell Armfield, O.L. Mr. Seaby thinks the illustrations may mark a distinct step in the art.

We have just received from Leonard Doncaster, O.L., "With a B.P. Scout in Gallipoli," by E. Y. Priestman ; and from Mr. Herbert Knott "Paul the Dauntless," by Basil Matthews. The latter is a spirited account of the life of Paul the Apostle. Those who have read "Livingstone, the Pathfinder" will know what to expect from Mr. Matthews, and will not be disappointed. He combines a scholarly care for accuracy with enthusiasm for his subject, and with a first-hand knowledge of the places of which he writes. The pictures, some photographic, some coloured, do really illustrate the book.

Though it is not a book, mention may be made here of the acceptable gift by the Headmaster of Clayesmore (through the good offices of Mr. Rawlings), of a framed and glazed wall-map of "Barkshire," dated 1756.

C. R. A.

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### KEEP TROTH.

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When Algebra is done, boys,  
 And Latin is no more ;  
 And when the war is won, boys,—  
 When boyhood's past and o'er—  
 What will you do for England,  
 Who's done so much for you ?  
 Keep troth, speak true, for England,  
 Be straight, keep troth, speak true.

And while we're still at school, boys,  
 The principle's the same ;  
 Stick to the golden rule, boys,  
 Play up, and play the game.  
 What do you do for England,  
 Who does so much for you ?  
 Keep troth, speak true for England,  
 Be straight, keep troth, speak true.

And when you're growing old, boys,  
 And sinking to your grave,  
 You'll find that it will nerve you,  
 The rule the Captain gave,—  
 What have you done for England ?  
 How will you answer, you ?  
 I've lived a Man for England,  
 Kept troth, and spoken true.

B. C. BUNTING.

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### TWENTY-THIRD ANNUAL GATHERING OF THE O.L. CLUB.

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FROM July 28th to July 31st, Leighton Park became again the meeting place of the O.L. Club. A sadly depleted little company : some nine—or was it ten—old boys made up the total of those who were able to snatch even a three days interlude in the work of these busy days. And our hearts were saddened by the vacant places of those who will meet with us no more. But the few who came were glad that they had done so. We had the usual warm welcome from the Headmaster and Mrs. Evans, and from all. Old friendships were revived, as in days of yore ; and it was good to enjoy the sunshine in the old place, to note the improvements and to know that things are going well and are likely to go well.

It is true, there was no excursion ; and, sadder still, no cricket match—for a team of nine, even well-meaning, " old crocks " is hardly worthy of the steel of Leighton Park. But a struggle was made to keep the tennis match going, by the expedient of infusing three masters into the O.L. team.

All the available members of the Club were present at its annual meeting on the Saturday evening, held in a room of more suitable size than the Gymnasium. The retiring President, Dr. H. B. Gibbins, was present, and the business was conducted in the established manner. Anthony Wallis is the new President elected. J. E. Hodgkin very nobly undertook the combined offices of

secretary and treasurer for the period of the war. In deep sorrow we recorded the death of our beloved treasurer and friend, Archie Warner. Nor were the others who have fallen, of our little band, forgotten by us. We parted hoping to meet again on the old spot in happier days.

W. S. R.

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### OLD LEIGHTONIAN NOTES.

ERIC P. SOUTHALL wrote cheerfully from the Guard Room, Littlemore Camp, Weymouth, while awaiting a court martial; his offence was a refusal to put on khaki and strip for medical inspection. He is now at Wormwood Scrubbs undergoing his second term of imprisonment. He is thoroughly convinced that he is following the only course possible to him.

R. T. Stephens is attached to a Signal Company as a despatch rider. He was six months in Gallipoli, four months in Egypt, and has been in Mesopotamia since May. He has recently been made a sergeant. The following is an extract from one of his letters:—

“The Tigris is a fine river, but navigation is very difficult owing to the shifting mud banks and the very sharp corners; the river winds to such an extent that sometimes you find it almost retracing its steps. If it was not for the intense discomfort of being crowded on the limited space of a small paddle boat, the trip would be quite enjoyable; as it was, the experience was unique. Imagine the old tub snorting with the cumbrous lighters on either side, each with an Arab pilot wielding a long pole on the bows to find out the mud banks. In places the current must run six or seven miles an hour, and it often takes an hour to get round a bend less than a mile long. When the bends are very sharp, they employ the useful method of bumping against the bank, which, with a tremendous shock, throws the bows across the stream, enabling them to get round.

Little Arab native children follow you for miles along the bank, sometimes wading in the mud and swimming out for biscuits thrown

to them. At other times you pass an Arab encampment, and the whole population turns out with their arms full of screaming chicken and baskets of eggs, and try to strike bargains as you go along. At night, when tied up to the bank, you must have a strong guard or you will find the same people will raid you and cut your throats. The Arab here is very treacherous and distinctly hostile, and if you come across one when alone, away from the camps, well, if you don't, he will.

“This country is simply crawling with all kinds of strange insects and reptiles. First and foremost come the locusts, which are like large grasshoppers, only they can fly, and their chief aim seems to be to come and keep you company in the tents. Then at night, of course, our friends the mosquitoes get busy. Beetles of all sorts are everywhere, some of them with bodies as large as an egg. We get a lot of hyenas round the camps at night, making most weird cries. At first you think the sound is a human being shrieking, it is just like it; and last, but not least, Arabs sometimes think fit to wander round after the horses and rifles—they are so wily that they will even rob a tent with men sleeping in it.”

Maxwell Armfield's present address is 119E, 19th Street, New York, U.S.A.

Harold McLean writes from Section Sanitaire Anglaise, No. 20, Convoi Automobile, par B.C.M., Paris. It is a different convoy from that which he joined last year, when he drove his own car until it had been pretty thoroughly disintegrated.

Harold Richardson is a corporal in the 11th reinforcement of the 7th Battalion, A.I.F. He is at present in Egypt recovering from a bad attack of enteric.

Ion Richardson is working in the Federal Analyst's office in Melbourne.

T. D. Heald writes from Moscow that he is assisting the local British Committee for helping the Refugees from the districts of Poland and Courland, who make up the mass of those who have

A. S. LLOYD.



S. F. LENNARD.



G. A. HOWRINS.



H. G. BARBER.





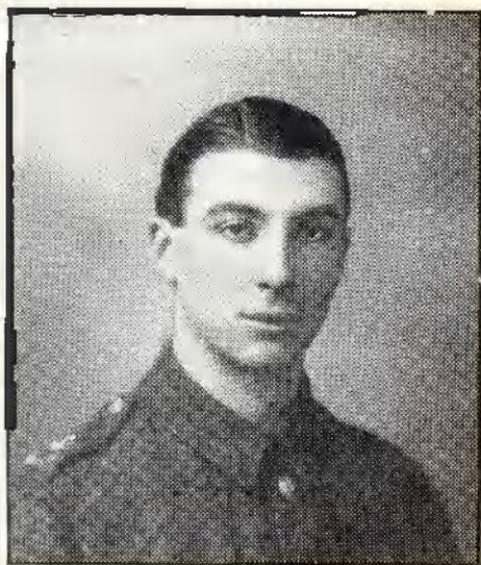
I. S. MORTON.



H. A. UPRICHARD.



A. WARNER.



M. S. WILLS.

wandered to Moscow. He has been "lent" to this committee by the Friends' War Victims' Committee in London, and is expecting shortly to go on to the south-east of Russia to Orenburgh, on the Asiatic frontier, or to join Alfred E. Backhouse in Armenia.

J. B. Fryer, A. J. Hodgkin and E. C. Russell are serving under the F.A.U. on H.M.H.S. "Glenart Castle."

H. W. Malcomson has returned to Matale, Ceylon, to take the place of one of the Superintendents on his father's estate, who is serving in Egypt. He is looking after some three hundred acres devoted to tea, rubber and cocoa. He is in the Ceylon Mounted Rifles and a Special Constable.

C. W. Knott, writing on board a Chinese ferry boat, while crossing the Yangtse Kiang, is struck by the fact that the river is at least a mile wide at Hankow, and flows at the rate of six miles an hour. He hopes, if he is not in the trenches or doing other war work, to be present at the next O.L. gathering. The effect of the war is very noticeable in China. The Bunds of the Allies' Concessions have lots of ocean steamers loading and unloading, but the German Bund is a "deserted village."

W. P. Southall and W. I. Holmes are training in the Durham University O.T.C.

Eliot Wallis has left the ranks, and is training at Lichfield for a commission.

Mrs. Tebbutt of Claramond, Winchester, invites any O.L.'s that are quartered in the neighbourhood to write and let her know their address.

J. Rickman, having obtained the degrees of Bachelor of Medicine and Surgery at Cambridge, was last heard of walking by the banks of the Neva (one of the principal rivers of Petrograd) wondering when on earth they would let him have his luggage out of the Customs House.

R. V. Ridges had hoped to return to England and join the F.A.U., but the Canadian Government would not release him. He is a

Lieutenant in the R.N.C.V.R. and Fleet Wireless Officer for the East Coast of Canada from Belle Isle to Cape Sable. This brings under his direct charge several shore stations and a fair number of Canadian Naval vessels. In addition, he has to look after the operators and wireless apparatus on transports plying to Canada

Captain R. W. Whittaker had a pleasant surprise when J. A. Brain reported himself as a subaltern in the Berkshires. The meeting took place "somewhere in France" in the vicinity of the trench. Dennis Gilford is serving in the same battalion.

Victor Smith has been in charge of a "Tank" in the recent push, and in the course of his wanderings has come across "Johnnie" Walker.

On the 10th of September, to Stephen and Janet Holmes, a son, who was named Stephen Malcolm.

Douglas Keep has obtained his captaincy, and been awarded the Military Cross.

E. W. Lennard is home on leave, recovering from a slight wound. He holds a commission in the Royal Irish Rifles.

D. J. Malcomson is now working on his father's estate at Matale, Ceylon. Leaving Oxford, he joined the Ambulance Unit in January, 1915, and was stationed at Ypres and Poperinghe, and later at Coxyde. He is now a member of the Ceylon Mounted Rifles.

E. S. Harris spent several weeks of his summer vacation in peace tramps, distributing literature and seeking signatures for the "peace by negotiation memorial." An interlude was provided by his arrest in July as an absentee. After short experiences of cell and guardroom, he was passed into "C 3" and released.

H. L. Harris is working on the Friends' Emergency Committee for the relief of aliens.

George Mounsey visited the school for a week-end. He arrived on a push-bike, and reported that he was touring the country under the auspices of the F.A.U., looking after the C.O.'s who are working on the land.

L. B. Cole has finished his training with the Cambridge O.T.C., and has been sent to Exeter. One of his last duties at Cambridge was that of initiating R. Pease into the mysteries of "arm drill."

C. Ransom is at Sutton Courtney preparing for Sandhurst.

J. B. Braithwaite has gone to Italy with the first British Ambulance Unit. His brother Harold is in the same corps. A. L. has now attained the dignity of Lieutenant, R.N.A.S., and is somewhere in the Eastern Mediterranean.

E. I. Lloyd is now a surgeon in the Royal Navy, and has taken up his duties at Haslar Hospital, Gosport. He obtained his M.R.C.S., L.R.C.P. a week before the Admiralty accepted him.

Ronald Lloyd, after two years as Finance Officer to the F.A.U., has joined No. 13 Ambulance Convoy. He is quite enjoying the work in the garage, driving a car, and getting dirty for a change.

G. R. Brockbank has obtained his captaincy, and is back at the Front.

C. R. Day has been working on a fruit farm in Kent all the summer. He has now joined the Artists' Rifles and is training at Romford.

R. L. Nisbet is at Sandhurst.

J. M. Downie is a medical officer with the troops in Mesopotamia.

C. S. Richmond has joined the Flying Corps, and has been training in Oxford.

A. J. Wells has been promoted to the rank of Captain. When last heard of, he was in a very remote place in Egypt full of dry bones.

We are sorry to hear that Murray Grierson has been wounded. On his way home he met Donald Collier on the hospital train.

At one of the mess tables of the F.A.U. in France, there are five O.L.'s—R. C. Ford, G. L. Ford, O. S. Hopkins, T. W. Hopkins, P. Cadbury and J. E. Goodbody.

A. J. Hodgkin met Edward Jefferys at Salonika, but failed to find Mr. Thursby. As an orderly on the Glenart Castle, he finds that he has plenty of work to do, but has found time to propound the following problem :—" If the ward is as long as a tennis court, and

as many feet narrower as there are cases, how long will it take the other orderly, who works seventeen-thirteenths faster than I do, to sweep the stairs, of which there are as many as the square root of the number of walking cases multiplied by  $\pi$  if one-seventh of the walkers and two sisters walk up them every ten minutes." Full marks, 25. Answer to be worked out to the nearest quarter man.

Hubert Ransom is still with the East African Armoured Car Contingent. At present he is stationed at M'Nyuni. He met a Rhodesian officer there who said he was an O.L., but failed to catch his name. Can anyone tell the Editor who it was?

Hearty congratulations to Egbert Cadbury, Flight Lieutenant, R.N.A.S., on being awarded the D.S.C. for the part he took in bringing down a Zeppelin off the East Coast.

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#### REPORTS OF SOCIETIES.

NATURAL HISTORY SOCIETY.—Miss Maude Robinson's account of "A Sussex Combe," given us on October 28th, was more than ordinarily interesting. Long residence at Saddlescombe, on the Downs near Brighton, has given Miss Robinson a splendid store of observations on animals and plants. We were told of the management and habits of plough oxen, of the ways of badgers, and of the good offices of foxes in keeping down rabbits. The account of flowers of the district was greatly added to by Miss Robinson's own paintings of them. The November meeting was taken up with reports by curators. Astronomy seems to have one or two budding aspirants—we hope they will blossom and bear fruit. A notable feature of the evening was the large number of members taking part.

R. K. W.

SENIOR ESSAY.—At the first meeting of the term, held on October 19th, P. B. Redmayne, A. W. Braithwaite, M. G. Bretherton and B. C. Bunting were elected members of the Society, and the

Chronicles for the Spring and Summer Terms, by A. K. Gordon and N. L. White respectively, were read. Mr. Attenborough then dealt with Beethoven's "Ninth Symphony," giving an exceedingly good idea of the music to those of us who had not heard it. The second meeting was devoted to the consideration of the relations between the State and the individual. Bunting read\* an essay on "Law and Liberty," in which he pointed out that the essentials for the ideal State were: Collectivism in State affairs; liberty of conscience; equality, and mercy. Not a very good discussion followed, since there was unfortunately not time to consider the whole question of Socialism, and it was difficult to discuss the essay without taking up the larger issues. An essay upon "The State and the Individual," by P. B. Redmayne, followed. The way in which the essayist led up to the subject was very good, and the essay was provocative of a good deal of thought, though not of much discussion. The Society's reading-desk, lent to the School 16 years ago, was used at this meeting.

T. F. F.

JUNIOR ESSAY.—We have had four meetings since our last report, two in the Spring term and two this term. On March 13th G. N. Fox was elected a member, and R. C. Taylor, F. R. Merttens, E. S. Smith and T. Lawrie read farewell essays. The meeting on April 3rd was arranged as opportunity occurred, and therefore some time remained after the last essay had been read. An impromptu debate was suggested and took place, the motion being: "That magazines and light literature should be allowed in the School." T. Lawrie proposed, and H. G. Sharman seconded, the motion. A. Norbury led the opposition, and E. S. Smith seconded it. The motion was lost by nine votes to eight. The two meetings this term were on October 9th and November 13th. At the second meeting F. H. Gillett was elected a member, and it was decided that next meeting should be a special one entirely devoted to the subject of "Machinery."

W. E.

DEBATING.—Nine new members were elected at the first meeting of the term, held on September 25th, namely, A. D. Jennings,

G. D. March, N. L. White, J. H. Moorhouse, R. W. B. Ellis, A. W. Braithwaite, M. G. Bretherton, C. W. Gillett and W. M. Elverston. This addition brings the membership of the Society up to twenty-five. The first meeting of the term was devoted to "Sharp Practice." The House eventually came to the decisions that "a pie is not a tart,"\* "that alcohol and tobacco are beneficial to the human race," and that "Latimer's candle is not still alight." The debates on these vital questions called forth a good deal of humour and a little wit. The second meeting, held on October 23rd, in the Library, took the form of a sitting of an Appeal Tribunal, under the Military Service Act. It was open to members of the School, nearly all of whom attended. The Tribunal consisted of the following :—T. F. Fox (chairman), M. G. Bretherton, W. Elverston, R. Ellis, W. N. C. Fosbery, T. Lawrie, G. D. March and P. B. Redmayne, R. K. Wilson acting as Military Representative, and A. D. Jennings as Clerk. The cases were brought in turn before the Tribunal, the letters of application being read as each case came up. The claims of A. P. Cotterell ("G. J. Gregory," 34, married, and shopwalker at Messrs. Heelas, Reading," who appealed on grounds of domestic hardship), and of N. L. White ("G. O. Smithson," 20, conscientious objector, hairdresser's assistant, and Adult School worker) were dismissed without very much discussion. C. W. Gillett ("Harold Baker," 28, farm hand) was granted conditional exemption on grounds of hardship to his employer, E. S. Smith, who appeared on his behalf. J. S. W. Richardson ("Thomas O'Brady," 35, nursery gardener) was exempted on medical grounds, being found to be an epileptic. L. S. Penrose and R. A. Penrose (farmers and conscientious objectors) were given conditional exemption, as was F. R. Merttens, who appealed on somewhat similar grounds. The most amusing case was that of R. A. U. Jennings, who appeared as "J. E. Pidgkin," 40, of Stockton. He appealed on the grounds that he was : (1) a conscientious socialist, considering it unpleasant, wasteful, and impolitic to kill his fellow men ; (2) of German extraction, his cousin having married a German ; (3) engaged in work of national importance. It transpired that he was director of 9

(bogus) companies, ranging from the important industry of breeding Spanish mules in the Isle of Wight to that of supplying gin to the F.F.M.A. ; (4) likely to suffer hardship on joining H.M. Forces, since his income would be reduced ; (5) a sufferer from indigestion ; and (6) an elder of the Reorganised Church of Latter-day Saints, an off-shoot of the Mormons. The first five claims were considered and rejected. Some discussion ensued as to whether the applicant was a minister of religion, much information being gleaned as to the Latter-day Saints. The case was adjourned for a week.

T. F. F.

MUSICAL.—At the Mozart evening held at the end of last term, the Band played his 39th Symphony and Overture to "Figaro." The singing sets sang the choruses, "Hie away where the Copsewood is Greenest," "Come, deck with Flowers" and "Oh ! Iris and Osiris." This term we have been practising Mendelssohn's "War March of the Priests" and "Cornelius March," Gounod's "Meditation on Bach's First Prelude," and a "Concerto del Chiesa," by Abaco. O. C. Morland has joined the Band as 'celloist, and R. A. C. Vinall as organist. W. A. Norbury and K. Poad have played the piano for us. We much regret the loss of our flute, and hope that he will be able to join us again next term. A vocal branch of the Society has been started for the study of part songs. R. C. Harris has been elected secretary and W. A. Norbury librarian.

R. C. H.

L.H.A.—The Society has held two meetings this term. At the former A. W. Braithwaite, W. A. Norbury and B. C. Bunting were elected members of the Society. At the first meeting L. S. and R. A. Penrose gave us an entertaining lecture on "Thomas Hickathrift, a Goliath of the Fen-country." The lecturers had done much research work where little matter was available, and the result was most interesting. At our second meeting Mr. J. W. Dodgson, of University College, Reading, gave us a good "Introduction to the

Development of Architecture," illustrated by many excellent slides of local churches. R. A. U. J.

CAMERA.—The first meeting this term was held on October 5th. This was purely a business one. The second meeting, on November 18th, was devoted to the reading of papers by members of the Club on different topics. Mr. Unwin told us how platinotype printing was done, and pointed out the advantages of the process. Papers were read by A. K. Gordon on enlarging, and by W. W. Pollard on "The use of a Brownie." We hope to hold a third meeting with a view to promoting lantern-slide making among members.

A. K. G.

CHESS.—The Club has met regularly on Saturday evenings, eight members being allowed to make use of the privilege of playing chess in hobby time. On October 25th a match was played on nine boards against a team got together from various Reading Clubs by Mr. H. A. King. Some good games were played. The score was 5—3 against the School, the top board game being left for adjudication.

L. S. P.

WEATHER REPORT (July 1—November 16, 1916).—The latter part of the Summer was certainly warmer than June. Rain in the last half of August and all October was abundant, but there was one dry spell during the Summer, viz., July 18—August 12—25 days of absolute drought. During this period the temperature on 9 days slightly exceeded 80°F. The Autumn has been mild, stormy and wet, there being only two frosts up-to-date. October throughout was stormy, with exceptionally high minima at the beginning of the month. On November 5th a southerly gale blew, with a barometer of 28·348, the lowest since February 1900. The last eight days of October and first seven of November yielded 4·47 ins. of rain. Four days after the weather report was written, the lowest barometer reading on record was reached, 28·278 in.

J. S. W. R.

## FOOTBALL.

THE Boys' Eleven has played 7 matches, winning 2 and losing 3. We regret that the Bedales match had to be scratched on account of infection. The Masters' Eleven defeated the F.A.U. Unfortunately several players have been "crooked," so we have seldom had our full team.

## ANALYSIS OF THE TEAM.

\*R. D. BUCHANAN, vice-captain (inside right).—His play is disappointing in that he has not yet found his last season's form.

\*L. S. PENROSE (centre-forward).—Very tricky, and plays hard, but his shooting is uncertain ; passes well.

\*H. D. FRY (left-back).—Plays a good hard game ; he both tackles and clears well.

\*G. S. HAMPTON (goal).—Plays well ; has saved several goals by running out ; should learn to take dropping shots.

\*P. B. REDMAYNE (outside-right).—Has considerable pace, which he uses well. His centreing is sometimes rather wild.

F. MERTENS (left-half).—Plays a good hard game, and passes well.

R. K. WILSON (right back).—Tries hard and uses his weight to good purpose. His kicking is unreliable.

N. KITCHING (right half).—Is too fond of dribbling. He lacks stamina and should back up more.

V. MERTENS (right-half) has played during the latter part of the term. Is a distinctly useful half.

A. JENNINGS (inside-left).—Though rather small, plays a hard, plucky game ; can head well.

C. GILLET (outside-left).—Shows more dash than most of the forwards, but has not much control of the ball ; his centreing is erratic.

R. PENROSE, T. F. FOX, P. HOLMES and A. PERCIVAL have also played.

\* Have been awarded Colours.

E. G. GRACE.

*October 14th, v. King Alfred's School, at L.P.S.*

L.P. lost the toss, and therefore had to play against the wind. A considerable portion of the game was in our opponents' half, though not close to their goal. At half-time the score was 4—0 in our favour. In the second half L.P. added another four goals; King Alfred's, however, broke through our defence twice. Our opponents had more of the game than the final score, 8—2, represents. For the first match the team played well.

*October 18th, v. Abingdon School, at Abingdon.*

This was a good fast game. Abingdon scored first, but we soon equalised. After half-time L.P. scored again, but Abingdon also soon got their second. The L.P. defence was hard put to it for the rest of the game, but resisted successfully. A minute before time L.P. rushed the Abingdon backs, and scored the winning goal. Our forwards combined badly, which was probably due to a new arrangement of the line.

*October 25th, Masters' XI v. an F.A.U. Team, at L.P.S.*

L.P. won the toss, and played against the wind. For the first part of the first half our opponents pressed continuously, but failed to score. We then took the ball away and scored. L.P. added two more in the second half, our opponents not obtaining any, in spite of several attempts. It was a good fast game. We were kindly assisted by Messrs Unwin, Robson and Attenborough.

*October 28th, v. Douai Abbey School, at L.P.S.*

In this match our opponents were undoubtedly the better players, being much quicker on the ball than we were. Douai scored first, but Penrose soon equalised. Our opponents obtained two more before the close of the first half. In the second half our opponents had most of the game, scoring twice to our once. The final result was 5—2 in their favour; two of their shots should however have been stopped.

*November 1st, v. Magdalen College School, at Oxford.*

This was a poor match, the ground being really unplayable, as it was largely under water. Our opponents scored twice in the first half, and three times in the second.

*November 4th, House Match.*

As usual, this was the best game of the season. Grove won the toss and played with the sun, and A. Jennings soon scored for them. During the rest of the first half the play was pretty even, but in spite of many attempts School House failed to score. In the second half Grove was playing against the wind, and School were in their half all the time. The latter, however, failed to score, although a penalty was given in their favour. The game closed with the score 1—0 in Grove's favour. Teams :—*School House* : Smith, F. Merttens, W. Elverston, Kitching, Cole, V. Merttens, Lawrie, R. Penrose, L. Penrose, Buchanan, Redmayne. *Grove House* : Hampton, Fry, Wilson, R. Jennings, Grace, T. F. Fox, Holmes, C. Gillett, A. Jennings, March, Cotterell

*November 17th, v. King Alfred's School, at Wantage.*

L.P. lost the toss, and our opponents played against the wind at first. Early in the first half Buchanan scored twice for us. Our opponents, however, obtained two before half-time. In the second half we were handicapped by a snow-storm, which made the ground very slippery. The play was mostly in our half, but Buchanan scored again. King Alfred's equalised almost immediately, however, and so the match was drawn.

*November 22nd, v. Abingdon, at L.P.S.*

L.P. lost the toss, and therefore had to play against the sun. Our opponents scored three times at the beginning of the second half, before L.P. woke up. The game then became very even, but there was no more score until half-way through the second half, when L.P. scored their first. Almost immediately, however, Abingdon added a fourth. L.P. then scored three more, thus making a drawn game. It was a good hard match, though we did not play really well until the last half-hour.

*November 25th, v. The Pilgrims, at L.P.S.*

In this game we were assisted by two masters. L.P. scored three times in the first half, and twice in the second, our opponents only breaking through once. As the Pilgrims could not start before 3.0, we could only play thirty-five minutes each way, and even then it was difficult to see for the last ten minutes.

*November 29th, 1st XI v. Magdalen College School, at L.P.S.*

This was about the fastest game this season. The play was very even, though L.P. were rather slower on the ball than their opponents. In the second half Magdalen were in our half most of the time, except for one or two rushes of our forwards. About two minutes from time Magdalen scored the only and winning goal. Unfortunately, their inside-right broke his leg in the second half, and so they had to play a man short for the last half-hour.

## THE SECOND ELEVEN.

The Second Eleven has, on the whole, been fairly successful, having won six matches out of ten, although the team itself has not always played together very well. G. A. Cole, the centre-half, is by far our best all-round man. R. A. U. Jennings and V. H. Merttens also have played well. T. F. Fox has worked hard.

The team has usually consisted of :—R. A. U. Jennings ; G. D. March and W. Elverston ; V. H. Merttens, G. A. Cole and T. F. Fox ; P. Holmes, T. Lawrie, R. A. Penrose, E. S. Smith and A. P. Cotterell.

The following also have played : F. H. Gillett and A. W. Braithwaite.

E. S. SMITH.

## RESULTS OF 2ND XI MATCHES.

- October* 14. *King Alfred's School, Wantage.* 8—0.  
 „ 18. *Abingdon School, L.P.S.* 6—3.  
 „ 21. *Henley School, L.P.S.* 0—1.  
 „ 25. *F.A.U., L.P.S.* 4—0  
 „ 28. *Douai Abbey, Douai.* 0—3.

- November 1. Maidenhead College, L.P.S. 14—0.  
 „ 18. King Alfred's School, L.P.S. 7—1.  
 „ 22. Abingdon School, Abingdon. 1—2.  
 „ 29. Maidenhead College, Maidenhead. 11—0.  
 December 2. Henley School, Henley. 1—6.

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## AQUATIC SPORTS.

### OPEN EVENTS.

- 9 LENGTHS.—Jefferys (3 min. 40  $\frac{3}{5}$  sec.), R. Jennings, T. Barlow.  
 4 „ R. Jennings (1 min. 18  $\frac{1}{5}$  secs.), Jeffery, Gregory.  
 1 „ Jefferys and R. Jennings (15 secs.), Gregory.  
 1 LENGTH ON BACK.—R. Jennings (17 secs.) Pollard, Fryer.  
 PLUNGE.—Hodgkin (38 ft. 4  $\frac{1}{2}$  ins.), Pease, Jefferys.  
 DIVE.—G. Jefferys, Barlow, R. Jennings.  
 TEAM RACE.—Grove House—R. A. U. Jennings, Gregory, Jennings.  
 March, A. D.  
 LISTER HARRISON CUP (Open Champion) G. Jefferys.

### JUNIOR EVENTS:—

- 4 LENGTHS.—March (1 min. 43  $\frac{4}{5}$  secs.), A. D. Jennings,  
 Pershouse.  
 1 LENGTH.—A. D. Jennings and March (19  $\frac{2}{5}$  secs.), P. Holmes.  
 1 LENGTH ON BACK.—March (23  $\frac{3}{5}$  secs.), Pitt, P. Holmes.  
 PLUNGE.—March (36 ft. 11  $\frac{1}{2}$  ins.), G. Cole, Pitt.  
 DIVE.—A. D. Jennings, March, Pitt.  
 CADBURY CUP (Junior Champion), G. D. March.

## CRICKET AVERAGES.

	Total.	No. of Innings.	Times not out.	Highest Score.	Average.
Bell, I. C. .. .. .	136	6	1	72	27.20
Grace, E. G. .. .. .	89	7	1	35*	14.83
Pease, R. .. .. .	74	7	1	31*	12.33
Buchanan, R. D. .. .. .	72	7	1	21	12.00
Smith, E. S. .. .. .	43	6	2	21	10.75
Fryer, J. B. .. .. .	38	6	0	30	6.33
Cole, L. B. .. .. .	29	6	1	12*	5.80
Jennings, R. .. .. .	26	6	1	8*	5.20
Penrose, L. S. .. .. .	10	4	1	6*	3.33
Kitching N. .. .. .	13	5	0	6	2.60
Jefferys G. .. .. .	5	4	0	4	1.25

	Runs.	Wickets.	Overs.	Maidens.	Average.
Buchanan, R. D. .. .. .	267	29	105.4	19	9.21
Penrose, L. S. .. .. .	46	3	12.1	0	15.33
Fryer, J. B. .. .. .	59	3	14	1	19.67
Bell, I. C. .. .. .	71	3	15	1	23.67
Kitching, N. .. .. .	251	10	55.4	5	25.10
Grace, E. G. .. .. .	177	7	43.1	6	25.29

I. C. B

## SCHOOL NOTES.

**VV**WE came back on Wednesday, 27th September, to find that our numbers were 65. Various improvements were noticeable in and around the buildings, including the ornamentation of the Hall by a new stained-glass window. The "grass" outside the Central Buildings which showed so little promise last term, is now quite recognisable, and hides the majority of the stones. During the first part of the term the weather was exceptionally fine, and a good deal of scratch football was played in which considerable keenness was shown.

This term the organisation of the war-work has been left entirely to the school. A meeting was called early in the term, which appointed a committee to consider ways and means. This reported

in favour of a voluntary system, under which people were expected to put in at least one hour's work a week on the drives and fields and in the garden. The care of the work was to be put in the hands of various boys who were to put up notices of work which required to be done. This is the arrangement on which the war-work is now being carried on, though we understand that a much wider scheme is under consideration. An effort was made at the beginning of the term to find out if farmers in the district required any help which we could give them. No work of this kind was found at the time ; but we are glad to learn that there is now an opening for cutting and carting mangolds at Shinfield Manor Farm. Volunteers have already started operations there, in spite of very unfavourable weather conditions. Some of us have also been doing orderly work in connection with a convalescent hospital, which has been lately opened at "Sutherlands," Christchurch Road. The work has so far mainly consisted in scrubbing floors and carting coke. The embarrassment of the orderlies on having to talk to the patients for the first time was only equalled by that of the patients themselves. Another form of excitement has been the teaching of a Sunday School Class at the Friends' Institute. The class consists of a variable number of boys ranging from the ages of 11 to 13, who are supposed to be beyond the control of ladies. We understand that so far no serious bricks have been dropped, and that things are progressing favourably. We should like to see all these forms of war-work considerably extended. Most of us do not feel that we are doing nearly enough ; the difficulty at present lies in the fact that members of the teams have not much time to spare on the few available days of the week, after they have attended to their various obligations.

During the Summer holidays a second fruit-picking camp was held at Evesham. Mr. Attenborough and Mr. Elliott, A. P. Cotterell, A. D. Jennings, D. S. Newbegin, E. S. Smith, R. A. U. Jennings, E. G. Grace, W. W. Pollard and T. F. Fox (the last four for the second year) attended the camp, apparently with profit. The results

were not so materially successful as last year, partly owing to bad weather ; nevertheless, we gather that much edification was derived therefrom.

The beginning of this term will always be remembered for a perfect "orgy of missions," as it was truthfully described, the intensity of which increased progressively every day until Thursday, October 12th, when a performance known as "Miscellanea," was enacted—we will hope to someone's benefit or enjoyment. The bubble then burst with regrettable (?) suddenness. It will give some idea of the fearful state in which some of us found ourselves on the night of the climax, when we say that one of the unfortunate performers accidentally referred to the visitors as "the natives!" In connection with this subject we must congratulate W. N. C. Fosbery on taking the chair at a meeting at the Institute to discuss the foreign missionary of fifty years ago in comparison with the foreign missionary of to-day. We should have liked to hear his opening speech.

The movements of house-masters are not always beyond suspicion. About the hour of midnight on Saturday, October 14th, a mysterious figure might have been seen in Grove House Hall, waving long rolls of burning brown paper, and lighting a fire upon the basement steps. Having accomplished his fell purpose, he proceeded to act in an even stranger way, rushing into the dormitories shouting "Fire!" and casting inoffensive prefects forth from their beds. With magnificent self-control, which was perhaps explicable by the fact that they themselves had helped to plan the alarm, these latter refrained from caustic comments, and set to work to save their charges from suffocation. The house was cleared in fairly good time considering that this was the first alarm which had been raised. A definite system of fire-drill in Grove House has now been organised.

The last detachment of the F.A.U. in training at Jordans paid us a visit on Tuesday and Wednesday, 24th and 25th October. Two games of football were played on the latter day, both of which were

won by the school. Those members of the Unit who played upon the second-game field will carry away remembrances of mud which will last them until they reach France. We much regret that this visit is the last which we are likely to have for some time, since the Jordans Camp is being abandoned.

On Thursday, November 2nd, a lecture on the Moon was given by Mr. Spencer Fletcher. It was illustrated by a good many slides. We regret that as yet no very large increase in the number of visitors to the observatory has been observed.

The Senior House Match, played on Saturday, November 4th, was one of the most exciting of recent years. The barometer made a creditable attempt at a school record over the week-end (a record which it afterwards reached on the second try on November 18th); but during the actual game there was not a great deal of wind, and the rain held off. Grove managed to score early in the game, playing with the wind. During the second-half the ball was nearly continuously in the Grove half, and their goalkeeper was kept busy. The wind had freshened slightly, and it seemed very likely that School House would score. This, however, they did not succeed in doing. The junior match, also played during a lull in the storm on the following Monday, was also won by Grove by 2 goals to nil. W. M. Elverston captained the School House team and W. A. Norbury the Grove House team.

Some of the junior members of both houses have been showing non-pacificist tendencies after gym. towards the middle of the term. Not having a war correspondent of this magazine on the spot, it is difficult to glean unbiassed information, but we are credibly informed that on one occasion an attempt was made by certain pugilistically-inclined people from School House to kidnap a member of the other house as he was peaceably walking home-wards. Such shining lights of the Grove House juniors as were then on the spot dashed after them into School House basements on their mission of vengeance—"not that we wanted him!" as one explained to us, "but it was such abominable lip . . ."

What happened then is not clear ; there is not space to give the conflicting reports. The unfortunate boy in question, however, has been returned to his house.

For some time there has been an increasing amount of art work done in the School, and a need was felt for some society " to mutually bring together " those keen on such work. This need has been supplied this term by the " Art Fellowship." An inaugural meeting was held in Mr. Unwin's drawing-room, at which Percy Bigland, A. W. Seaby, Alfred Rawlings, the Headmaster and Mrs. Evans were present, as well as some half a dozen boys. Mr. C. C. Pearce, though he was unable to attend, is also a member. It was decided that there should be no rules or committees, a convener being the only official. Two other meetings have since been held, and there is every indication that the " Fellowship " will be a great success.

A most interesting lecture was given on Thursday, 23rd November, on " The Evidences of Evolution," by Mr. Unwin. He dealt with his subject from the historical point of view, and was remarkably successful in that he succeeded in interesting many who had not considered it before. A large number of good slides were shown, which greatly helped the lecture, and some of which caused considerable amusement. This lecture was the first of a series of " Staff Lectures," which we understand are to be given at intervals in the future as an experiment. We hope that it may be found possible to continue these if this is a sample of what is to come.