

THE  
SAVILIAN  
LENT TERM,  
1915

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*All ordinary communications to be addressed to the Editors, the Grammar School, Wakefield. The Annual Subscription to the Magazine is 1/6, or 1/7½ post free. The Magazine is published at the end of Term. Intending Annual Subscribers are requested to inform the Editors.*

*News of Old Savilians will be specially welcomed for inclusion in the Old Savilian Notes, and should be addressed for that purpose to G. E. Webster, Esq., 8 South Parade, Wakefield, or C. H. Head, Esq., at the School.*

## EDITORIAL NOTES.

SINCE our last number was issued we have to record another great loss sustained by the governing body of the School, in the decease of Ald. E. Wordsworth. The late Ald. Wordsworth's activity and authority in connection with every branch of local education were so well known that his death came as a public misfortune to the City. In the particular affairs of this School he showed invariable and sympathetic interest, and was a familiar figure, whom we shall long miss, at our School sports and other annual functions.

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Before next term arrives we shall see the transition of Wakefield from the County Area to the status of a County Borough. Such changes are of special importance to the matter of higher education, not least because they involve the transference to a new authority of one source from which proceed local scholarships, exhibitions, and other indispensable aids to the aspiring student. Fortunately, there is every reason to believe, from a perusal of the handbook now issued by the City Education Committee, that the facilities and solid encouragement offered to higher education will suffer no whit by the political change. The Wakefield boy, whether already admitted to the Grammar School or no, will still find a path absolutely open to talent and industry, whatever his financial means may be, and the "educational ladder," so long a genuine fact in Wakefield, will continue to play its important part in local life, producing (we trust) many useful men in the generations to come, as it has done in the past.

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## DE OMNIBUS REBUS.

THE entire School has been deeply sorry to hear of the illness of our esteemed master Mr. H. A. Brooke, and Masters and boys alike offer their sincerest sympathy to Mr. Brooke and his family.

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We have welcomed this term, as our new Senior Classical Master, Mr. G. Saunders, M.A. In addition to School work, Mr. Saunders has taken a keen interest in the outdoor life of the School, and has filled the position of Swifts' House Master, vacated by the absence of Mr. Fletcher.

x x x

An Open Exhibition for Mathematics, at Jesus College, Oxford, has been gained by S. P. Hayward.

An Open Mathematical Exhibition at Worcester College, Oxford, has been offered, and a Freeston Exhibition at University College, Oxford (also for Mathematics), has been awarded to H. L. Hopper.

x x x

An Annual Grant has been awarded to G. W. Webster at Selwyn College, Cambridge, in recognition of excellence in the Essay paper and English subjects of the recent scholarship examination.

x x x

Foundation Scholarships have been awarded to S. P. Hayward, H. L. Hopper, E. R. Sudbury, E. G. Heath, N. S. Smith, J. H. Capewell, W. B. Ticken-Smith, A. W. Taylor, W. Glover and J. F. Wolfenden. The following were honourably mentioned:—E. G. Parry, D. Colbeck, C. E. Hagenbach, D. Marriott.

x x x

We offer our hearty congratulations to Hayward on the very successful manner in which he has led the football team. As will be seen from the reports, the season has been one of the most successful in the history of the School. The matches against the Yorkshire Wanderers and Clubs have had to be cancelled owing to the war.

x x x

Football Colours have been awarded to the following members of the team:—H. L. Hopper, J. E. Kilburn, H. Ellison, R. Hodgkins, W. Garbett, J. Holmes, E. G. Heath, N. S. Smith.

x x x

The following spent part of their Christmas holidays on voluntary service in the Y.M.C.A. Camps which are providing accommodation for the soldiers throughout the country:—Mr. A. G. Shackleton (O.S.) and E. R. Sudbury (Sutton-on-Hull); M. W. J. Boxall and G. C. Miles (Bradford); W. H. Massie and H. Ellison (Paull Point Battery); C. E. Whitaker, W. D. Kitson and J. C. Rogerson (Boreas Hill).

x x x

The Company Drill has been continued this term with marked success. Four Platoons have been formed under the command of Mr. Barnes and several Masters, the Prefects filling the position of sergeants. The senior portion has also had rifle practice under the guidance of Mr. Allen, Mr. Saunders and Mr. Brown.

x x x

We give details from several letters written by Old Savilians on active service. Communications of this kind will always be most welcome, and in the case of letters addressed to friends or relatives we shall take care to return the originals, after making a note of matter of general interest to our readers.

Rifle matches have been arranged with Ripon Grammar School. As yet, School has had very little practice, but before the matches take place, we hope to acquire a tolerable efficiency.

x x x

S. P. Hayward and E. R. Sudbury have been appointed cricket captain and vice-captain respectively. Practices for probable members of the first and second team will commence in the holidays. We hope to enjoy a more successful season than we had last year.

x x x

The School Swimming Club is still progressing, and tickets for the coming season are now available from Mr. Head.

x x x

Our usual Concert and Entertainment of this term has, of course, not been held.

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The Annual School Sports, in their usual public and festive form, have been abandoned this year on account of the war. The competition for the Cup and Shields, however, will probably be held privately.

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It is interesting at the present time to note that the qualities of an Ideal General according to M. T. Cicero, are fourfold: military skill, courage, influence and *good luck*. Probably no people has ever realised the necessity of the last attribute so much as the Romans—and the Germans.

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The editors wish to acknowledge with thanks the receipt of the following contemporary magazines, apologising for any omissions:—*Leodiensian*, *Grovian*, *Olavian*, *Hill and Dale*, *Batley Grammar School*, *Fulneck Magazine*, *The Gower*, *Oldham Hulmeian*, *Rock Magazine*, *Giggleswick Chronicle*, *Pocklingtonian*.

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### THOMAS HARDCASTLE, O.S.

THOMAS Hardcastle entered Wakefield School in 1654 and was a scholar there for two years. He thence proceeded to St. John's College, Cambridge, as a sizar, where he graduated later. In 1662 he became the vicar of Bramley and from there he was ejected under the Act of Nonconformity, while still a young man. After this he preached all over the county, principally at Shadwell, but also at Wakefield, Beverley, Hull, Pontefract and York. Owing to this he was frequently imprisoned for non-conformity—for "dangerous and seditious practises." From 1665-8 he was confined at Leeds, Wakefield, York and Chester

successively, because he would not give bond to abandon preaching. Released from the latter place by order of the King, he proceeded to London, where he joined Henry Jessey's Baptist congregation. In 1670 he was again imprisoned under the Conventicle Act. On his release in 1671, a dispute arose as to whether he should stay in London or go to Bristol where his services were required, and while on a visit to Bristol the congregation requested him to remain with them. Not having a "letter of dismission" he could not be ordained, and the church at London refused this dismission. Towards the end of 1674, Bishop Carleton took stringent measures to break up Dissenters' meetings and in February, 1674, licences to non-conformists were made void. Hardcastle amongst others was arrested for preaching and committed to Newgate, and after trial was imprisoned. In August, 1675 he was released, and on the Sunday after his dismissal was again found preaching, but was dismissed. Being again apprehended, he was detained in his own house. Even then he preached in private and wrote weekly letters to his church. During the short space of life that remained to him, he continued preaching despite all interruptions, until his death in 1678.

His character was distinguished by remarkable courage and energy, and great broadness of mind. He sought to reconcile differences rather than to bring about controversies.

He published various works, principally sermons, among which are, "*The Christian Geography and Arithmetic, or a True Survey of the World*"; "*Batachetical Lectures addressed to the Young*"; "*Sermons on the Colossians*," several prefaces, and one or two other religious treatises.

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## A HOLIDAY AT THE BACK OF THE FRONT.

At about 12.30 a.m. on Friday, July 24th last, with a light heart, I gave in my last paper of the Oxford Locals, and then, freed from bondage, hurried off to catch the London train. I crossed the Channel next day, and, though it was rather choppy, escaped *mal-de-mer*. Arrived at Boulogne, I got safely through the confusion of the customs, and after a short look round the town, which did not impress me very favourably, proceeded to Amiens, my destination.

The first two days were very strange, for they were absolutely my first experience of a foreign language and foreign manners. I had pictured myself beforehand talking fluently and understanding without any difficulty, but this illu-

sion was soon dispelled, for the people spoke so fast that I could only follow with difficulty, and they thought my accent distinctly English. After the second day, however, since I had no chance of speaking English except with a relation of the family, who was not usually there, I could understand the conversation and join in it with very little difficulty. The family I was with were most hospitable and good-natured people, and did all in their power to help me. The meals were somewhat less solid than I had been accustomed to at home, but the cooking was very good. The house was furnished in a rather different manner from an English home; none of the chairs was comfortable and the drawing-room was considered a "sanctum sanctorum."

The first week of my stay I spent in wandering round the town, sometimes alone, sometimes with Monsieur, examining the magnificent cathedral—especially the front which Ruskin calls "The Bible of Amiens," and above all, visiting the old quarter of the town which has been called, owing to its picturesque canals and old Spanish houses "La petite Venise." Ordinary walks through the main streets were interesting, for one could watch the people; and the boulevards and cafés, shops and houses, were so different, so much more brightly coloured, than our dingy streets at home. Sunday surprised me, for it was like our Saturday. Everybody turned out in his best clothes, spent the morning in a café and played billiards there, the afternoon in walking or games, finishing up the day with the theatre or the cinema.

There was a huge fair in the town, which was just ending when I came, mostly consisting of gambling games, and there was never any lack of gamblers; this I visited and found most interesting.

When I had set out for France no one had seriously considered the possibility of a great war, but matters developed so very quickly that exactly a week after I arrived, mobilisation was ordered. This cast a great gloom over the town, for it affected almost all the men. All theatres and cinemas were closed, and cafés were ordered to shut at 9. The railway service was suspended, and every day for the next week military trains poured in conscripts who made their way to the barracks, whence they emerged in uniform. All the schools were taken over for them, though the town had already five large barracks. Horses were brought by hundreds into the public square, numbered and classified and put into use. Motor lorries were collected in the park and underwent the same process. Every night a patrol with fixed bayonets marched through the town.



and sentries were placed on all railway bridges and along the track side. I had to go to the Town Hall and report myself as an alien, and on presenting letters from home, obtained a "*permis de séjour*." There were no other English there, though several Americans (of course).

All this time I had no letters and Paris papers were unobtainable. People grew very gloomy, for there was no news of the fighting, and it was a common sight to see people weeping in the street. The town was crowded with uniforms, and when at last newspapers began to arrive (even then only at mid-day), there was almost a fight for them. Officers in uniform of varied and dazzling hues were everywhere. Every day bodies of troops left the town singing "*La Marseillaise*" and the "*Chant de Départ*" with real emotion, and at the sound of their tramp the people would turn out and cheer.

One day English troops were rumoured to have passed in trains during the night, and sure enough the next day at the station I came across about 150 Royal Engineers who had come to take charge of the Post Office. At the same time I watched part of a regular French regiment entrain for the firing line—rather a sad sight. The next day, as I was having breakfast several aeroplanes were flying over, so after breakfast I made for the aerodrome about a mile away from the town, to see what I could. I was surprised to see some 15 aeroplanes lined out on the grass, and annoyed to see them ringed round by a row of ugly "*piou-pious*" with fixed bayonets. But I was more surprised still to find that they were our own flying corps, and spent the rest of the morning talking my own language and watching aeroplane after aeroplane perform a volplane down from the clear blue sky; at the end of the morning about forty had arrived and by that evening nearly sixty. The airmen had come from all over England and had, most of them, flown the Channel. It was a gorgeous, clear, sunny day, and they were all sun-tanned. The machines made a beautiful and graceful spectacle as they swooped down, and all landed without a hitch. One mechanic informed me that he had had a nap as he flew across! while another had had an accident and broken his under-carriage in coming down. Among them I came across a Wakefield man and we were, of course, very pleased to meet.

I made up my mind to secure some photographs, so in the afternoon I borrowed a camera, carefully filled it with eight plates and sallied forth. The aeroplanes were still arriving, so after taking a snap of the whole scene—hangars, machines, sentries and airmen preparing their meal, I prepared to photograph the next machine landing. I had not long to wait, and it

came down in an especially favourable way. I secured the snap and was congratulating myself, when I was grabbed hold of in no gentle way by three excited-looking gentlemen who relieved me of my camera. They grew more excited still when they discovered that I was not French, and hauled me in past the sentries. However, I produced my papers, told them my nationality, offered them the plates I had used, and so after smashing all eight plates carefully, taking my name and address, and warning me against further photography, when finally I had assured them that I had taken no other views, I was allowed to depart in peace. I considered myself lucky to escape with the camera. Going back I wrote home a long letter full of the arrival of English troops. A little later, Madame, not a little pleased to have one of the khaki heroes whom all the town was feasting, to talk to, came in and told me that an English soldier was wanting me. I expected more trouble about my photography, but it was only my unfortunate letter which the major in charge of the Post Office returned with a polite note. My letters after after this were usually about the weather.

From this time onward, Amiens had more English than French troops in it. It was made an aeroplane base, an ammunition park, and a restaurant was taken over for the use of the English staff, and one could see them through the windows, secretaries clicking away at their typewriters, several thousand men of Scotch regiments were encamped there, trains passed through filled with cavalry, infantry and artillery, and gorgeous and luxurious cars of the most expensive makes, brand new from the factory, were ever flitting about the town with English officers. One morning I missed seeing Sir John French by about ten minutes only. Every day there poured in from Rouen (Ruin as they called it) along the dusty roads great numbers of motor lorries laden with ammunition and provisions. On the very boulevard where I stayed, some of these lorries drew up and men of the Army Service Corps bivouacked. Here I attended an impromptu concert by the picturesque light of the camp fire, and went to bed amid the strains of rag-time. I was able to help the men in different ways, over their money, in their shopping, woke up a chemist late at night for a man who was suffering from neuralgia, while five trusty heroes slept every night on straw in our stable. The men arrived loaded with gifts of fruit, food and wine, bedecked with flags and with their pockets filled with souvenirs, and the lorries escorted by humming motor cycles, with men perched all over them, thundered down into the town through a madly cheering crowd. One night when there were about fifty of these loaded with shells and cartridges, some petrol, which for some reason was



being poured from tin to tin, caught fire (it was said that it was deliberately set on fire by a supposed spy). Immediately a column of flame shot up higher than the trees, and but for the prompt and cool action of the men, heaven only knows what would have happened. Three houses were badly burnt, and it was a wonder that the lorries escaped.

But all this time the Germans were advancing in their great dash, and after several telegrams from home, and by the advice of the British consul, I reluctantly decided to go. After an afternoon's hard work I secured a passport. The next morning from six o'clock to nine I waited on the station and at last by fighting secured a seat, crossing the line on the opposite side to the crowd. I crossed the Channel with the first boat of English wounded, and on the boat were at least five press photographers and a cinema operator. Late at night I reached Charing Cross.

On returning to Wakefield I found everyone and everything going on just as usual—no hardship, no sentries, hardly changed, and it took some time to settle down to the usual routine after the excitement of the last few weeks,

Three or four days after I left Amiens I saw in the papers that it had fallen to the Germans, but happily was soon retaken.

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## THE FOOTBALL FIELD.

*(With apologies to W. Cowper)*

My football is done : farewell to the game,  
And the hard knocks I suffered, though little my fame.  
Those others I honour who scored many tries ;  
To play the game well as I could was *my* prize.

Three years all together we joyously played ;  
May memories so pleasant for us never fade !  
Each team we opposed on a hard foughten field ;  
If we lost—we were beaten, but never would yield.

No more to approach thee with fast beating heart,  
Before whom all comers must play their true part ;  
No more to enjoy life at highest and best  
In thy rugged embrace, Goddess Rugby, caress'd.

Farewell, thou my first love—to leave thee is grief ;  
My friendship with thee hath been only too brief.  
Thou hast all my life, my heart, in thy fee—  
Be to others as kindly as once unto me.

## TO QUEEN ELIZABETH.

*The Annual Poem, offered on Founders' Day, November 19th,  
1914.*

Elizabeth, rise from thy tomb, and praise  
Thy nation, new restored to power and health,  
Won from the chains of sottish easy wealth,  
To burning eagerness for strife with martial lays.  
In thy full years, our curious minds advanced  
Beyond the furthest range of latter thought;  
Adventurous wand'ring souls their treasures brought  
To lay them at thy feet, with England's pride entranced.  
Succeeding times had not thy kindling blood,  
No passionate life ran riot in their veins;  
Rather they strove for wealth, and counted gains  
(Unmindful of their souls' great need) in yards of mud.  
Lazy and fat, by easy peace enchained,  
Thy people grew. Ambition left their heart,  
Nor longer spurred them to the conqueror's part;  
But they in feeble sloth at every task complained.  
In jealous hate and arrogance supreme,  
The Other proffered friendship with a sneer,  
In boastful pride it fancied "Need we fear  
This One who used to act, but now can only dream?"  
Help us, great Queen, to prove the Teuton wrong,  
Who deemed our greatness gone since thy broad days,  
Who thought our age no more could sing the lays  
Men sang in thine. We can, and, in them, we are strong.  
If thou, Elizabeth, did'st ever frown  
In time now past, smile on our present deeds,  
And afterward, though Death to Victory leads,  
The trophies of our youth regained shall be thy crown.  
H.L.H.

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## ON PROMISES.

MANY of the timidest of mortals display a temerity in their readiness to make a promise that to the thoughtful is amazing. The statement that these same individuals invariably succeed in keeping their promises may appear at first sight incredible to the superficial mind. Yet, why should one be astonished at, or refuse to believe in, such a simple corollary? A really astounding event would befall, a miracle would happen, if a rash promise were broken. "A promise made is a debt soon paid," that is the tragedy of many lives.

It was only my earnest conviction of the truth of this adage that compelled me to write the present article. The most suc-

cessful essay I have ever read appeared in a magazine under the same title, curiously enough, as mine. It is an effort that I am never tired of perusing, and I must confess that I turned to it again for inspiration before I began my unavoidable task. Not that I really needed to look it through, for it is the one piece of prose—nay, rather I should call it poetry—that I have ever been able to commit to memory. At the risk of wearying the reader I will repeat it in full. "On Promises," (here followed the greater part of one page blank, till nearing the bottom one read), "the above article was faithfully promised to the editor by a trusted contributor, and is printed exactly as received at the time of going to press." I have carefully removed the unnecessary footnote from my copy; redundancy is the refuge of empty-headed editors. Of course, the article was "faithfully promised," and was not the promise as faithfully kept? Such a reliably unreliable contributor would surely be trusted by any sane editor. This article is the soundest piece of philosophy that I have ever yet encountered. The unsullied whiteness of the sheet simply shouts its virgin truth to him that stays to listen. "He that runs may read," but the prophet might have added "he that halts may hear."

Of course, there are people who say "I go, sir," and never having had the slightest intention of doing so, go not, and others, who out of sheer perversity reply "I go not," and yet go. Then there are those who, after most careful cogitation make a contract and at the same time mentally reserve to themselves the right of breaking it if such a course may tend to their own advantage. Such exponents of Prussian policy, or rather Prussic impolicy, I refuse to consider. A promise, I take it, is an engagement honestly entered into, to do or not to do something for another's benefit. In other words, all real promises are rash promises.

"Any school-boy," to use familiar phraseology, fundamentally false, of course, knows that by derivation the word "promise" means a thing sent before. That is correct so far as it goes. A boomerang is also a thing sent before, but, as the unskilled thrower will discover to his cost, it has a habit of returning by a devious route and, like the image at infinity, reappearing from the rear. Debts of conscience can't be dodged.

Wherefore my sentence is: if, being constitutionally incapable of refusing a request, thou wishest for peace of mind, abjure the idea of pie-crust, and so act that thou meritest the commendation:

"Thy promises are like Adonis' gardens,  
That one day bloom'd, and fruitful were the next."

## OF THE SCHOOLBOY AS ARTIST.

THIS Treatise exposeth not, as Critick, the towers and battlemented Turrets wherewith is embellished our school Edifice (I say naught of that *pernoctantium ala*, or Boarders' Wing); nor yet those ingenious Devices and copies of Nature in the art whereof, *currente calamo* or freehand, our tender *alumni* do oft delight. Suffice it here to propound in how far our Schoolboy, if so be as he truly befit his Institution, must needs present, of his own Character, some piece or true element of the Artist.

In this matter no other than Shakespeare hath wittily noted :

“Youth is full of sport,  
Age's breath is short,  
Youth is nimble, Age is lame;  
Youth is hot and bold,  
Age is weak and cold,  
Youth is wild, and Age is tame.”

And truly, what maketh Youth by so much the more lovely than crabbed Age, is it not that vital Spark and Abundance of Life? To the schoolboy are still discerned, saith Wordsworth, those glimmerings and Adumbrations of Eternity, which man, when he be grown, all too soon forgetteth.

This Schoolboy, that with gladness will pull his Sleigh against the slippery hill, if he may but again taste the Ecstasy of slithering down, hath a true Art and enjoyment of this world, meet to be envied by all Cyniques. He that will dart home, to the end that, having expeditiously banished his Grammar (or perchance, a Repetition), he may play at Cricket in a yard, or filch a Bird's-Nest at mighty peril to his hide, if be caught, hath surely in him a smack of Art by all means worthy to be admired. To his Parent or Master, alas, it falls out otherwise: *they* are fain to inform the mind of their Progeny or Nurselings by relation of John Gilpin his merry adventures, or the means wherewithal, by help of our master Euclid, we may prove such a field as lieth not on this earth, but is measured and laid up in the clouds. Our Schoolboys, by the contrary, do instruct themselves and each the other, now by long gaze at the gaudy-ware of Shopmerchants, now by sporting at Leap-Frog on way to School (therein eschewing the grave practise and decent Gait of our forefathers), now by scaling Walls and rending their hose into shreds and patches.

What is best, the boy learneth to endure the pangs of defeat, after the manner of the Philosopher. Whether he win or lose, always he is ready for another Game. That keen edge in games doth best of all show the beauty of his nature. Who, not being

verily an artist, doth rejoice in hitting a Ball for others to fetch, and equally to fetch a Ball which others have hit? Who, I ask, (not being your true Artist), will play the Antic in Class and no bones made, albeit knowing full well that an hundred Lines attend thereon, as his sure portion? By the same token he that enjoyeth not, in his Youth, such delights, is no wise an Artist. He who plays not, nor delights in playing such noble sport whether afield or in the Class-room, is but a weakling. Perchance he is weak of body, and is forbidden of the Physician: then do we pity him. Peradventure such sport likes him not: then is he despired.

He that in Youth hath naught of the Artist, doth grow eftsoons a Dullard. He that rejoiceth to pay the price for his pleasant wantoning in Class, is a mighty Artist indeed. But he that seeketh the sweet trespass, unless he be willing, nay glad to pay his price, that one is not, nor ever shall be, the Artist in this our life.

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### THE TERM'S FOOTBALL.

THE first team has had a season which bears a very favourable comparison with the records of previous years.

At the beginning of the season there were six remaining from last year's "scrum", and among the backs there were three colour men. During last term we played twelve matches, of which we won eleven and drew the other. At Christmas, however, Dutton (i) and Burgess left school, with the result that our backs were greatly weakened. At Hull and Leeds Training College our tackling was weak, Mellor having to do the work of practically the whole of the back division. On most occasions, however, they acquitted themselves very creditably. Hodgkins' tackling, which improved greatly towards the end of the season has been very useful, as also has Ellison's; and the whole three-quarter line has become very dangerous on the attack. The forwards, who have formed a fairly heavy school pack, have played with consistent excellence throughout the season, and have made the games both hard and fast.

The games at home against Pocklington S. and Leeds G. S. last term, and against Leeds Training College, and Mirfield College of the Resurrection this term, have been amongst the best ever played on the new fields.

The second team has not been very successful. It has been rather small, and has not taken enough pains in its tackling, but it will, we hope, provide some quite useful players for next year's first fifteen. The only second team match which has

been played this term was against Ilkley G.S. 1st. XV, when they lost badly. The matches against Hull and Bradford Seconds had to be cancelled owing to the unfitness of the field.

The season ended rather badly by a loss at Leeds, but considering that immediately after the Mirfield match, we had a weak side against a team which contained several members of the college firsts, the defeat appears less serious.

The season will long be remembered, especially by those who have had the honour of being members of the first team, and we hope that in rugger we have atoned for our disastrous failings at cricket.

#### W.G.S. v. LEEDS G.S. *December 19th 1914.*

At home. Last term was probably the most successful one the School has ever experienced so far as First Team football is concerned. Previous to the Leeds G.S. match at home, ten out of the eleven matches were victories for School. For the other, a pointless draw with Leeds, School were prepared to atone, and succeeded, in spite of the absence of Mellor, in winning by 18 points to 5. The match was played to an accompaniment of rain and mud, but nevertheless the game was extremely keen and interesting.

Team:—\*Dutton; Hodgkins, Garbett, Tooth, Smith, N. S.; Ellison, \*Burgess; \*Hayward (capt.), \*Sudbury, \*Dixon, \*Massie, Hopper, Kilburn, Holmes, Heath.

#### W.G.S. v. LEEDS TRAINING COLLEGE (A).

*January 23rd 1915.*

At home. The day was of the type which is essentially unfavourable for the backs, as the field was some inches deep in mud. The keenness of the game, however, was in no way diminished, and it was, especially for the first match in the term, highly satisfactory. At first we were rather slow and Leeds attacked. A try recorded against us, however, sufficed to waken up our forwards, who took the ball by continual rushes to the opponents' 25. From this juncture School never once slackened their efforts, and the forwards, whilst maintaining their position, provided the backs with ample opportunities of attacking, by systematic heeling of the ball in the loose. The backs did not fail to use their opportunities, and Mellor, who was at his very best form, succeeded in scoring two tries. After vigorous forward attacks Sudbury added to the score by a further try, whilst Massie, in spite of the difficulty of a muddy ground, succeeded in kicking all the three goals. Result—W.G.S. 15 points, Leeds Training College 3 points.



Team:—Smith, G. G.; Hodgkins, Garbett, Heath, Smith, N. S.; Ellison, \*Mellor; \*Hayward (capt.), \*Sudbury, \*Dixon, \*Massie, Hopper, Kilburn, Holmes, Aspinwall.

W.G.S. v. ILKLEY G.S. *February 13th.*

At home. The game with Ilkley was played in the very worst weather we have experienced this season; a penetrating wind and a continuous snowstorm adding to the discomfort caused by an extremely muddy ground and a slippery ball. During the first half School attacked perseveringly and our forwards soon registered a try, Kilburn being the scorer. In the second half Hodgkins added a further try, immediately after which "no time" was called, the game having to be curtailed on account of the inauspicious climatic conditions. Result—W.G.S. 6 points, Ilkley G.S. nil.

Team:—Smith, G. G.; Hodgkins, Garbett, Smith, N. S., Whitaker; \*Mellor, Dutton (ii); \*Sudbury (capt.), \*Dixon, \*Massie, Hopper, Kilburn, Aspinwall, Sutton, Procter.

W.G.S. v. HYMER'S COLLEGE, HULL. *February 20th.*

At Hull. School went to Hull with a rather weak team. Several members had just recovered from severe colds and, in addition, Heath was unable to play—his place being taken by Dutton (ii). The absence of Burgess (i) and Dutton (i), who left School at the end of last term, was greatly felt in the three-quarters, whose tackling was distinctly weak. Mellor had to do most of the work of the backs, and Ellison also played a hard game. Hodgkins made some good rushes, but our backs as a whole were outclassed. The forwards held their own but did not attack with their usual vigour, probably owing to lack of practice. Mellor scored two excellent tries, both of which were converted with great skill by Massie. The forwards' failure to attack with vigour when our back division was so weak resulted in our suffering the first defeat this season, the scores being, Hymer's College 28 points, W.G.S. 10 points.

Team:—Smith, G. G.; Hodgkins, Garbett, Dutton (ii), Smith, N. S.; \*Mellor, Ellison; \*Hayward (capt.), \*Sudbury, \*Dixon, \*Massie, Hopper, Kilburn, Holmes, Aspinwall.

W.G.S. v. BRADFORD G.S. *February 27th*

At Bradford. School went to Bradford with a rather depleted team. We won the toss and Bradford kicked off with the wind and up the slope. For a short time close mid-field play followed, and then by forward rushes play was carried near the Bradford line. By hard rushing the play was transferred to

the other end, where Bradford scored a try from a line-out. After this reverse School began to work with a will. The forwards controlled the scrums and the backs more than held their own against a bigger side. A tangible result followed when Mellor romped over with a brilliant try. Massie failed to convert. Half-time arrived with the score 3—3. Against the wind School were gradually driven to their own line, but with masterly tackling by forwards and backs the opponents were kept out. After a long dribble by Massie and good forward play the ball reached the Bradford 25, where a rush resulted in Sudbury scoring; Massie converted. Hard play in mid-field continued till "no side" was called. Score—W.G.S. 8 points, Bradford G.S. 3 points.

Team:—Smith, G. G.; \*Hodgkins, Garbett, Smith, N. S., Curtis; \*Mellor, \*Ellison; \*Hayward (capt.), \*Sudbury, \*Dixon, \*Massie, \*Kilburn, Holmes, Aspinwall, Earnshaw.

#### W.G.S. v. COLLEGE OF RESURRECTION, MIRFIELD. *March 6th.*

At Mirfield. Mirfield won the toss and played uphill and against the wind. For some time neither side gained much advantage until School scored. Ellison gave the ball to Hodgkins at a line-out, who, being unmarked, easily scored: Massie converted with an excellent kick. After a short interval Mirfield scored, our backs utterly failing to bring down their men. The try was converted, making the score at half-time 5—5

School had now both the slope and the wind against them. Most of the play was in our half and both forwards and backs settled down to a brilliant defence in which Mellor was particularly conspicuous. There was no further scoring and a most enjoyable game was brought to a close with the score, Mirfield 5 points, Wakefield 5 points.

Team:—Smith, G. G.; \*Hodgkins, \*Garbett, Tooth, Curtis; \*Mellor, \*Ellison; \*Hayward (capt.), \*Sudbury, \*Dixon, \*Massie, \*Kilburn, \*Heath, Aspinwall, Earnshaw

#### W.G.S. v. MIRFIELD. *Wednesday, March 10th.*

At Wakefield. Mirfield won the toss and decided to play down-hill with the wind in their favour. After a rapid rush Wakefield gained the opponents twenty-five, where they held them and managed to pass the ball out to Ellison. Some passing among the backs resulted in Smith, N. S. dodging over the line about a yard from touch. Massie kicked a good goal. Play remained fairly even after this, but in the enemy's half, Wake-

field forwards, although a considerably lighter pack than Mirfield, generally succeeded in heeling the ball out, and Garbett taking a pass from Ellison, by a brilliant run scored far out. Massie failed at goal. Wakefield began to give way a little towards half-time, and one of the Mirfield threes ran through. No goal resulted from this, and soon after, half-time was called with the score 8—3 in favour of the home team. After half-time, the game was fast and even, scrums taking place, first in the opponents', then in the Wakefield, twenty five. No score resulted however, until ten minutes off time when N. S. Smith took a pass and scored at the corner. This remained unconverted, and after a few minutes of rather desultory play "no side" was called. Score: 11—3 for Wakefield.

Team:—G. G. Smith; \*Hodgkins, \*Garbett, Tooth, Smith, N. S. \*Mellor and \*Ellison; \*Sudbury (capt.), \*Dixon, \*Massie, \*Kilburn, \*Holmes, \*Heath; Aspinwall, Earnshaw.

#### W.G.S. v. LEEDS TRAINING COLLEGE *March 13th.*

At Leeds. School went to Beckett's Park without Hayward and Heath, and found the opposing team consisting to a large extent of the college first teamers. School was suffering from the exertions of the match against Mirfield on the previous Wednesday. At the beginning of the game, we found the slope of the field very difficult, together with the strong wind which was blowing. The forwards played fairly hard in the loose, considering that our pack was not at its normal strength. The tackling, however, both in the forwards and backs was much inferior to our usual form. Half-time score—Leeds T.C. 16 points, W.G.S. nil.

The chief incident in the second half, was the skilful way in which Aspinwall broke away. He was, however, tackled a few yards from the enemy's line, and lost possession. Sudbury picked up the ball and without opposition scored. The goal kick failed. Result—Leeds T.C. 24 points, W.G.S. 3.

Team:—Curtis; \*Hodgkins, \*Garbett, \*Smith, N. S., Mellor (ii); \*Mellor (i), \*Ellison; \*Sudbury (capt.), \*Dixon, \*Massie, \*Hopper, \*Kilburn, \*Holmes, Aspinwall, Smith, G. G.

### SUMMARY OF THIS TERM'S MATCHES.

#### FIRST XV.

			Points for	Agnst.	Rslt.
1914	Dec. 19	at home v. Leeds G.S.	18	5	Win
1915	Jan. 23	at home v. Leeds Training College, (A)	15	3	Win

Feb. 13	at home	v.	Ilkley G.S.	6	0	Win
20	at home	v.	Hymer's Coll., Hull	10	28	Loss
27	away	v.	Bradford G.S.	8	3	Win
Mar. 6	away	v.	Coll. of Resurrection, Mirfield	5	5	Draw
10	at home	v.	Coll. of Resurrection Mirfield	11	3	Win
13	away	v.	Leeds Training Coll.	3	24	Loss

## SECOND XV.

Feb. 3	away	v.	Ilkley G.S. 1st XV.	0	41	Loss
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## CRITICISM OF THE TEAM.

\*DUTTON, V. (full-back),—A very good tackler, who also greatly improved his kicking, and found touch with great skill. His absence has been much felt this term.

SMITH, G. G. (full-back), 9 st. 2½ lb.—Has pluckily filled the position vacated by Dutton. He gathers the ball exceptionally well, but must try to cultivate more speed both in covering the ground, and in finding touch.

\*HODGKINS, R. (wing three-quarter), 9 st. 11 lb.—A very fast and dashing wing. He would score more often if he were certain of taking the ball at top speed. Tackles very well indeed, and hands off in good style. Should cultivate his touch kicking.

\*GARBETT, W. (centre three-quarter), 9 st. 8 lb.—A brilliant but erratic centre. Is apt at times to lack resolution at a critical moment. Follows up hard, and has improved his tackling very much of late. A good kick.

\*SMITH, N. S. (wing three-quarter), 9 st. 9½ lb.—A very useful three-quarter. Plays hard from start to finish and tackles keenly. Has a dangerous swerve which he should cultivate. Must feed his wing more regularly when he plays centre.

\*BURGESS, C. (centre three-quarter),—A magnificent three-quarter, especially on the attack. He was very skilful at side-stepping, and on many occasions penetrated the defence in this way. His tackling was inclined to be too high to be always reliable. (Left School at Christmas).

\*MELLOR, A. (stand-off half), 9 st. 5½ lb.—Probably the most successful player in the team. Whether in attack or defence he is equally excellent. He has been the mainstay of the backs during the whole season. His touch kicking is sound and his tackling magnificent.

\*ELLISON, H. (scrum-half), 10 st. 11 lb.—A scrum-half who is both plucky and determined. Saves many tries by falling on the ball at the feet of the opposing pack, and may always be relied upon to watch successfully the enemy's halves. Must practice touch kicking.

\*HAYWARD, S. P., captain (forward), 10 st. 8 lb.—Has led his team magnificently both by precept and by example. His height has been of great service to him in the game in which he greatly excels, taking the ball at the line-out and breaking away. Will be much missed next year and the whole of the school wish him well.

\*SUDBURY, E. R., vice-captain, (forward) 10 st. 6 $\frac{3}{4}$  lb.—An excellent forward both in the tight and loose. Dribbles well, and is always to be found near the ball. His tackling is very good.

\*DIXON, P. E. (forward), 10 st. 6 $\frac{1}{2}$  lb.—A hard working forward who is especially good in the scrum. His heeling has been consistently good: perhaps he is a little too hasty when dribbling but he generally makes up for this by hard following up.

\*MASSIE, W. H. (forward), 9 st. 13 $\frac{1}{2}$  lb.—A good forward who is seen at his best in the loose where his dribbling is very useful. A very accurate place-kick. In this capacity he has had great success throughout the season.

\*KILBURN, J. E. (forward), 10 st. 7 $\frac{3}{4}$  lb.—A thoroughly sound and lusty forward, who is especially good at breaking away from the line-out. Makes himself felt in the scrum. Should practice dribbling.

\*HOPPER, H. L. (forward), 11 st. 11 lb.—Essentially a forward for the tight. He is conscientious and hard-working. Tackles well and follows up hard, but is rather apt to hesitate when in possession of the ball.

\*HOLMES, J. (forward), 10 st.—A much improved player. He is on the light side and loses the ball too easily. Works very hard and handles the ball neatly at the line-out. Very good in the tight.

\*HEATH, E. G. (forward), 8 st. 13 $\frac{1}{4}$  lb.—Excels in tackling and is also a good dribbler. A useful man all-round.

ASPINWALL (forward), 8 st. 11 lb.—A young player who is improving rapidly. Should pay more attention to dribbling, as at present he is rather apt to feed the opposing backs. Follows up well.

CURTIS, EARNSHAW and SUTTON, have also played occasionally in the three-quarters and forwards respectively, and are all very promising young players.

\*Colours

## DEBATING SOCIETY.

At the beginning of this term the demands made by military drill on the energies of the members brought about a certain drooping of spirits in the society; the desire for debate, it must be confessed, somewhat languished. In consequence of this there was a substitution on January 22nd of a Literary Evening for the usual debate. This innovation did not meet with favour. With the beginning of February the emasculating effects of Christmas holidays had worn off, and sufficient support was obtained for the more robust debate.

The motion on the 5th was "That Germans and Allies singing carols together is incompatible with Germans and Allies trying to annihilate each other." Womack proposed, Sudbury opposed: then Hayward, Skinner, Estcourt (maiden speech), Hopper, Booth, Smith, G. G., Kilburn and Rogerson (maiden speech) followed. Motion lost by seven votes to one.

On the 25th a debate was held discussing whether "German nature has gone back, *i.e.*, is a throw back to the nature of savages." Hopper proposed, Hayward opposed: Sudbury, Kilburn, Garbett and Mr. Young then speaking in the order given. The motion was lost by nine votes to four.

There have been no debates during this month (March) due to the unavoidable absence of the secretary and many members of the Society.

Mr. Young has still continued to adorn the chair of the House, much to our profit. His speech on the motion of the 25th of last month will justly be long remembered. It must be admitted that the presence of one person who knew a German intimately, was helpful in discussing a motion of that description.

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## SCIENTIFIC SOCIETY.

29th JANUARY. An exhibition of lantern slides was held on this date. These were provided by A. H. Morton, who also gave an adequate description of them. The subjects were of a miscellaneous character. About half were photo-micrographs of good quality, others depicted events in the South African War, and amongst others dealing with various subjects were several prize-winning lantern slides. Mr. Welch suggested a second-hand department for use of members. This was well received.



12th February. This meeting was an ordinary one. No models were brought, but Mr. Welch explained the "Theory of the Bell Telephone," and also the "Microphone." He also fitted up a microphone in connection with a two-pole telephone and with this we were able to hear the ticking of a watch like hammer beats.

26th February. Ordinary meeting in the Physics Laboratory. The only model brought to this meeting was an Aeroplane of a new type, which was presented by Lawe, who demonstrated several fast straight flights in the confined space of the Laboratory, giving promise of greater things outside. Incidentally, no one else was able to fly this model. The second-hand department was now firmly established, and already ten shillings' worth of goods had passed through its hands.

12th March. Another ordinary meeting was held on this date. No models were brought, but Mr. Welch showed the electric discharge through vacuum tubes, which were brilliantly illuminated by means of a Rhumkorff Coil.

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## JUNIOR SCHOOL NOTES.

[BY A JUNIOR BOY.]

THIS term very little has happened except that I have been moved up and am doing very badly in my new form, to what I did last term. We were all very sorry to hear that our old master, Mr. Metcalfe had been invalided home from the front. He was in Rheims Cathedral when it was first bombarded. Soon after term began a new Belgian boy joined II Upper; he has picked up English very quickly, but at first, if he did not like the homework he would leave it. He will be a great help to the football team in the Bede Home match, as he played regularly in Antwerp and understands the game thoroughly.

Much to our surprise at Christmas Miss Holmes' little boys carried off the Form Cup, but I think II Upper will get it this time for one boy has gained  $6\frac{1}{2}$  Merit Copies already. One day I nearly got a half copy myself. Somebody, however, will be very disappointed over that cup, for II Lower are quite cocksure that they are going to be the winners.

In II Lower there is a new institution at 4 o'clock, a Geography Teaparty, somedays. The worst thing about it, however, is that there is too much geography about it and no tea.

There is no fear of a shortage in the food supply of the Junior School. Like the Germans we have gone in for intensive culture. From damp rolls of blotting paper within lamp

glasses all round the classrooms sprouts a rich crop of maize, beans, peas and onions. The last named, though very nutritious, are somewhat strong, and in II Lower during lesson time are gently removed behind the piano. Not only do these specimens thrive, but there is a promising growth of knowledge upstairs: a II Lower boy has discovered that the last but by no means least important part of speech is as "indigestion."

Our form libraries are going strong, and Mr. Hoskins' form has easily the largest number of books. The ledges look so big and new that they lend a considerable air of importance to the librarian, and he has to live up to them.

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### A LETTER FROM INDIA.

*The following is an extract from a letter from an Old Savilian now serving in India.*

FORT William, Calcutta, is a fine old place and the barracks are very cool and comfortable. The scenery does not seem very much different from English heaths except for squalid villages here and there, and, of course, jungle. This Fort is near the mouth of the Hugli, at a bend in the river, and is so situated that no ships can advance to Calcutta without first silencing the guns stationed here. The river is about three or four miles wide, but it is too treacherous for anyone except the natives to bathe in it. The shores are copiously strewn with skulls and human bones.

All around are paddy fields with patches of jungle. In these are villages, in many of which there is plenty of bad feeling towards whites, very few of whom have been seen here before.

The climate is too hot to do much work after 10.30 or 11 a.m., so that there is plenty of time to spend in fishing, walking or exploring. The huts are made of bamboo and wattle with roofs of rice straw, and raised floors.

At night the jackals come about and make a terrible noise. The air is alive with weird sounds, and sentry-go is very different from in England. There are quite a number of water snakes about, but not many poisonous ones.

Bananas are the only cheap food, and the spending value of a rupee is only about the same as the shilling in England.

The mosquitoes are perhaps the greatest pest, and are very fond of fresh blood. In summer and the rainy season about eighty-seven per cent go down with malaria. December is part of the smallpox season, and it is necessary to be re-vaccinated

The most striking point about the natives is that they have not the least possible idea of anything approaching cleanliness or proper sanitation. The consequence is that all kinds of diseases prevail, and it is necessary to boil all water or milk before drinking. The natives are all fatalists, and life is held so cheap that they do not connect the frequent deaths with the dirty condition of their homes. One sometimes sees the skeleton of an ox in the middle of a large village. The parts left by the kites and vultures remain to decay.

The native children, though never sure of their age, are quick at learning, and often very fond of English literature. The following is part of an English letter written by a youthful native philosopher of about fourteen, to a British soldier friend.

"It is my great desire that I will be friends with you. So most respectfully I beg leave to inform you some introduction friendship. Man is a social animal. He cannot live without company. Hence, Bacon says 'that who lives in solitude is either an angel or a beast. A true friend is, as it were, the medicine of life,' for heals up the bitter experience of life and helps to sustain the spirit from hopeless despondency. A true friend is really a blessing to us even when we live under the bright smiles of fortune. He is polite and gently corrects the failings of his friend and always imparts to him sound instruction. He follows his friend like a shadow and he is his never failing companion in life, in prosperity and adversity. Really, I am speaking to you that when we parted each other on the high road, I couldn't forget you until my slumber's chains had bound me."

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### LETTERS FROM THE FRONT.

*The following are extracts from letters sent by 2nd Lieut. T. H. L. Stebbing, O.S., of the Sherwood Foresters' Brigade.*

We left Havre at the beginning of March, and after a long train journey we are now within sound of the guns, which continue firing both day and night. We are billeted in small French villages. All my platoon are fairly comfortable in a barn on piles of straw and hay, and what few officers there are of us here, are in what is used as the Mayor's office, and jolly glad we are to get that, after two days without sleep, raking up meals as best we could. Our diet so far has been confined chiefly to sardines, in which the French people seem to revel, and "bully beef." Today we are living in hopes of

a swagger lunch on a piece of steak which a good lady in a cottage purposes to cook for us. I am getting tired of the French white wine, which is practically all we can drink, except the coffee, which certainly is good and well made. Last night some of us managed to get hold of a bed, a luxury which we enjoyed for the first time since we left England. The weather is miserable, but the fellows are very cheery with it all. The roads are choked up with mud, except the main approaches to the firing line, which are specially paved in order to make traffic easier.

The train journey up from the base was pretty miserable for our fellows, as troop trains in France are cattle trucks with straw in the bottom and about thirty-five men in a truck. Moreover, the speed is very slow. Most of our battalion are a day or two ahead of us, and are now in the trenches. Naturally, most of us are annoyed that they have got there first, but we are expecting to be sent up any minute, and will doubtless then get our fill of trench life.

Amongst the luxuries out here are tobacco and newspapers. We know nothing of the world except from an occasional Paris Daily Mail. A knowledge of the French language is also a great asset.

There is no need for people sending letters to the front to worry about the censor, as it is only the outgoing letters from here which are affected.

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We are now back with our battalion again. We joined them after a twenty-five mile march which fairly took the stuffing out of us, I can tell you, since we were carrying some sixty pounds or more on our backs. The others are very bucked at their spell in the trenches, and crowing for all they are worth, but I think we shall be even with them very soon. We are very close to the line here, and can see the German flares at night, which light up the country all round. Our billets in this village last night were not of the best. We got in very late and dead tired. I slept on the floor of a little pub, and most of us were too exhausted and tired to worry about grub. After a little time today, some of us have changed over to a cottage, which is spotlessly clean, and we are easily the dirtiest creatures in it, as the mud out here is terrible, and baths are as yet a thing of the past.

## OLD SAVILIAN NOTES.

OUR list of names for the Roll of Honour, as will be seen on another page, has received a large addition since our last number, but there must be many Old Savilians of whom we have yet no record, who are serving their King at this time, and we earnestly ask anyone who notices an omission or an error to communicate at once with Mr. Head. Our desire is to make it a real record, and we can help by taking a "live" interest in it.

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### Altered Addresses:—

Mr. C. H. H. Walker, 3 Cavendish Park, Barrow-in-Furness.  
Rev. Eric W. Bartlam, The Rectory, Stafford.  
Mr. J. H. Holdsworth, Holly Dene, Headingley, Leeds.  
Mr. Warwick Mitchell, Falcon House, Wakefield Road, Huddersfield.  
Mr. John Fullerton, c/o Mr. Fullerton, Northfield Terrace, Wakefield.

x x x

### Address wanted of:—

Mr. H. Jessop, late Edmonton Street, Winnipeg.  
Mr. T. Hoskisson, late Elsaforde, Doncaster Road, Rotherham.

x x x

### New Members:—

Mr. Jack L. Race, 173 Alverthorpe Road, Wakefield.  
Mr. R. Frost, Leeds Road, Outwood, Wakefield.

x x x

Mr. Eric W. Bartlam was ordained in September and licensed to S. Mary's, Stafford, in the diocese of Lichfield.

Mr. S. H. Gill has passed the final examination of the Incorporated Law Society with Second Class Honours.

Messrs. J. J. Digges La Touche and H. Foxton have taken the Final M.B. examination of Leeds University, and the former is now serving in the R.A.M.C. in West Africa, and the latter in the West Riding Field Ambulance Brigade of the R.A.M.C.

Mr. W. Douglas Clayton has gained a cadetship at the Royal Military College, Sandhurst.

Mr R. M. Armitage has been awarded a scholarship for Organ Playing at the Royal College of Music.

Mr. T. H. Harrison has passed the preliminary examination at Durham University, and is now in residence at that University.

Mr. R. Goodyear, who has served in His Majesty's Navy for 23½ years has been appointed Engineer Lieut. Commander. He had personally met Graf von Spee who was drowned in the Scharnhorst, also von Müller, the captain of the Emden, and holds the opinion that the German officers are, man for man, in no way inferior to our own. Mr. Goodyear has recently been serving on H.M.S. Albion, one of the British ships engaged in the Dardanelles.

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### SALVETE ET VALETE.

#### *Salvete*

III A.  
Beaumont, W.  
Rhodes, W. H.

III B.  
Atkinson, C. H.  
Padget, C. H.

III c.  
Blackmore, G. D.

I u.  
Sanderson, W. T.

I L.  
Fielding, J.  
Firth, N. J.  
Reynolds, R. B.

#### *Valete*

VI L. B.  
Harrap, W.  
Bradley, F.  
Curtis, J.  
Fawcett, J. A.

III A.  
Hammerton, J. W.

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### SCHOOL ROLL OF HONOUR.

THE following additional names of Old Savilians serving His Majesty's Forces, have been received since the last issue of the Savilian. The full total on the list compiled by Mr. Head is now 222.

G. Q. Armitage, 2nd Lieut., Royal Naval Reserve. 1899-1903.

C. G. Artist, Private, West Yorkshire Regiment. 1908-11.

H. S. Beaumont, Trooper, Driscoll's Horse. 1899-01.

G. G. Blakey, Private, Army Service Corps, Motor Transport. 1899-02.

J. K. Bradley, Private, Army Service Corps, Motor Transport. 1896-98.

R. P. Bradley, Corporal, Army Service Corps, Motor Transport. 1895-97.



- N. Clapham, Sergeant, 6th Field Ambulance, Canadian Expeditionary Force. 1891-95.
- H. Dalton, Trooper, Driscoll's Horse. 1903-04.
- O. D. Dixon, 2nd Lieut., 11th King's Own Yorkshire Light Infantry. 1907-14.
- H. Dunnill, Trooper, Driscoll's Horse. 1904-05.
- H. A. Edger, Sapper, Royal Naval Division, Royal Engineers. 1897-99.
- H. Fleeman, Private, Civil Service Rifles. 1895-01.
- H. Foxton, M.B., Lieut. 2nd W. Riding Field Ambulance, R.A.M.C. 1902-07.
- J. Fullerton, Private, London Scottish. 1898-04.
- C. F. C. Greenwood, 2nd Lieut., 8th Battalion Northamptonshire Regiment. 1901-12.
- L. Hargreaves, 2nd Lieut., Army Service Corps. 1903-06.
- B. W. Hill, Private, 32nd Battalion, Canadian Expeditionary Force. 1901-06.
- J. R. Hinchliffe, Private, R.A.M.C. 1908-09.
- S. Holmes, Lieut., Royal Naval Reserve. 1894-99.
- L. J. Horne, 2nd Lieut., 4th Battalion, King's Own Yorkshire Light Infantry. 1904-12.
- R. Inglis, Captain, 10th Border Regiment. Assistant Master, 1906-10.
- R. H. King, Private, London Scottish. 1897-01.
- H. Midwood, 2nd Lieut., Royal Field Artillery. 1906-12.
- L. Reeman, Private, 2nd City of London Regiment, Royal Fusiliers. 1905-11.
- F. W. H. Roulston, Private, Inns of Court Rifles. 1900-07.
- A. G. Shepley, Paymaster's Storekeeper, H.M.S. Changuinola 1904-06.
- H. B. Slack, Private, Civil Service Rifles. 1908-10.
- V. S. Smith, 2nd Lieut., West Yorkshire Regiment. 1904-13.
- A. D. Tansley, Private, Honourable Artillery Company, (served in South Africa). 1892-93.
- S. R. Tuffley, Lieut., 49th Battalion Canadian Expeditionary Force. 1899-00.
- A. E. Walker, Private, Civil Service Rifles. 1895-01.
- J. W. J. Whitaker, Corporal, 4th Battalion King's Own Yorkshire Light Infantry. 1913.

Information has come to hand, that the following promotions have taken place among Old Savilians';

W. Appleyard, B.A., Lieut., 6th Yorkshire Regiment. 1905-12.

W. H. Armitage, B. Eng., 2nd Lieut., 9th Yorkshire Regiment. 1904-09.

G. R. Aspinwall, B.A., Lieut., 10th West Yorkshire Regiment. 1906-11.

G. Beaumont, M.A., B.C.L., Lieut., 4th King's Own Yorkshire Light Infantry. 1908-12.

J. H. Bates, 2nd Lieut., 4th King's Own Yorkshire Light Infantry. 1906-11.

F. W. Brown, Corporal, City of Leeds Battalion, West Yorkshire Regiment. 1901-06.

J. A. R. Beard, Engine-room Artificer, H.M.S. Invincible. 1906-10.

G. T. Carpenter, Lance Corporal, Yorkshire Dragoons.

W. D. Clayton, Cadet, R.M.C., Sandhurst. 1906-09.

H. H. M. Dawson, 2nd Lieut., R.F.A. 1899-1904.

M. Fletcher, M.A., 2nd Lieut., 9th Dublin Fusiliers, (Assistant Master 1914- ).

H. Foxton, M.B., 2nd West Riding Field Ambulance. 1902-07.

R. H. Goodyear, Engineer-Lieut. Commander, H.M.S. Albion. 1888-91.

J. H. Greaves, Capt. and Adj., 4th King's Own Yorkshire Light Infantry. 1887-89.

J. T. Kirk, 2nd Lieut., Lord Kitchener's Army. 1898-1907.

R. W. Paterson, Lance Corporal, 4th King's Own Yorkshire Light Infantry. 1906-13.

H. Quest, Quartermaster-Sergeant, City of Bradford Battalion, West Yorkshire Regiment. 1908-11.

W. E. Smith, 2nd Lieut., 9th King's Own Yorkshire Light Infantry. 1906-10.

C. V. Townsend, 2nd Lieut., Shropshire Regiment. 1900-03.

R. W. A. Usher, 2nd Lieut., 7th Battalion Lancashire Fusiliers. 1901-06.

C. H. H. Walker, M.A., Captain, 5th Battalion Border Regiment. 1893-98.

Captain R. N. Hardcastle, D.S.O., has been invalided home, but is progressing favourably.

C. K. Osborne, F. A. Fallas and P. H. Copley are prisoners of war in Germany.

Lieutenants H. C. Whitley and E. J. C. Ashmore have visited Wakefield straight from the front.

Several Old Savilians have returned home from the Colonies to join the forces.