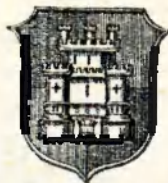


L. J. H.

THE WORCESTERIAN.



Semper Fidelis



Mutare Spero.

THE MAGAZINE OF Worcester Royal Grammar School.

VOL. XIV.

MARCH, 1916

No 2.

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Worcester :

Printed by Ebene. Baylis and Son, Trinity Works.

The Worcesterian.

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SCHOOL NOTES.

Towards the end of last Term, Mr. Nicholas and Mr. Baker were gazetted to the Worcestershire Regiment, and we must record our sense of loss at their absence. Mr. Nicholas as O.C., and Mr. Baker as 2nd Lieut., in our O.T.C. were most popular officers, but not more so than as Masters. Each threw himself into every phase of School life with the utmost energy, and with much success. Mr. Baker's bowling became well known in the district, while both were always prominent on the Football and Hockey field. They are at present undergoing a hard course of training, but we are privileged to see them at rare intervals. We wish them all success and happiness during their Military careers.

In their places we are happy to welcome Mr. H. G. Payne and Mr. E. E. St. L. Hill. Mr. Payne has thrown himself into the tasks of coaching for the games and boxing with success. Mr. Hill, who has held a commission in the Lancashire Fusiliers, has taken over the command of the O.T.C. The Corps has had a most successful Term and we further anticipate great things later on.

We wish to offer our sincerest congratulations to Miss Bullock on her marriage. She has had charge of the Preparatory School for five years and several generations of small boys are indebted to her for their introduction to School life and for the excellent start she gave them. Just before the end of Term, past and present Preparatory School boys united to wish her the happiest of married life and to express the hope that she would still keep up her connection with the School.

- Burrow, G. ('05-'07), Corpl., 2/1st Sth. Mid. Div. Mobile Vet. Section.
- Clapton, F. ('95-'96), Staff-Sergt.-Major, Worcestershire Yeomanry.
- Coldicott, J. W. ('02-'03), Corpl., Warwickshire Yeomanry (wounded in Gallipoli, August 21st, 1915).
- *Cox, G. W. ('07-'11), 2nd Lieut., 31st Punjabis.
- Darby, Rev. J. H. ('90-'94), Army Chaplain (at the Front).
- *Downs, W. ('04-'14), Royal Naval Auxiliary Sick Berth Reserve.
- Dowty, R. ('01-'05), Photographic Section R.N.A.S.
- Duckworth, P. B. ('02-'10), 2nd Lieut., 2nd South Mid. Brigade R. F. A.
- Farmer, F. S. ('06-'12), 29th Batt. Royal Fusiliers.
- Francis, S. T. ('06-'09), Orderly Room Sergt. at Alexandria, Egypt.
- *Gardner, R. E. ('10-'13), 3rd Batt. H.A.C.
- Gibbs, G. F. ('02-'08), Sergt., Royal Fusiliers.
- Gibbs, G. H. ('02-'07), 2nd Lieut., 2nd Sth. Mid. Brigade R.F.A.
- Hemming, F. W. ('99-'06), Captain, 8th Batt. Wor. Regt.
- Hemus, D. ('05-'14), 2nd Lieut., 12th Batt. Worcestershire Regt.
- Hill, J. L. ('07-'11), 2nd Lieut., 3/7th Batt. Worcestershire Regt.
- Hobson, A. C. W. ('02-'09), Captain, Sth. Mid. Brigade R.F.A.
- Joseland, F. O. ('05-'12), 2nd Lieut., London Regt.
- Malcolm, R. G. ('02-'08), 2nd Lieut., Royal Flying Corps.
- Melhuish, H. S. ('09-'11), Corpl., R.E. Motor Cycle Despatch Rider.
- Pardoe, S. R. ('97-'99), R.F.A., 11th Division, B.M.E.F.
- Phillips, R. H. ('06-'10), R.A.M.C.
- Phillips, A. H. ('02-'09), 2nd Lieut., 2/1st Batt. Bucks Regt.
- Phillips, L. H. P. ('06-'12), P.S.C., 21st Batt. R.F.
- Phillips, S. ('02-'04), 2nd Lieut., 13th Batt. Worcestershire Regt.

- Rosser, T. D. ('10-'12), 8th Batt. Worcestershire Regt.
 *Shakespeare, W. H. N. ('02-'10), 2nd Lieut. (now in training in Scotland).
 Sim, C. F. ('03-'05), R.A.M.C.
 Stokes, W. J. ('01-'04), Sergt., 8th Batt. Worcestershire Regt.
 Stone, N. H. ('00-'07), 29th Batt. Royal Fusiliers.
 Stone, G. F. ('00-'05), 2nd Lieut., 14th Batt. Worcs. Regt.
 Thomas, P. B. ('04-'10), 2nd Lieut., 7th Sth. Staff. Regt. (invalided from Suvla Bay to Malta with Enteric).
 Wareham, F. W. ('04-'08), Lieut., 3/8th Batt. Warwicks. Regt.
 Wareham, R. C. ('04-'08), 2nd Lieut., 3/8th Batt. Worcs. Regt.
 Wareham, L. J. ('08-'13), 2nd Lieut., 3/7th Batt. Worcs. Regt.
 *Watkinson, G. L. ('07-'12), 1st Lieut., 8th Batt. Worcs. Regt.
 White, A. R. ('03-'04), London Rifle Brigade.
 Woodhead, A. W. ('01-'08), Captain, 1st Brahmans.
 Woodhead, F. C. T. ('01-'08), 1st Lieut., 4th Batt. Worcs. Regt.

KILLED IN ACTION.

ROYCE.—Jan. 6-8, 1916, on the Tigris, 2nd Lieut. David C. Royce (1908-9), 4th Batt. Leicestershire Regiment, aged 23, youngest son of Alderman and Mrs. G. A. Royce, Knighton Rise, Leicester.

FROM THE FRONT.

From Capt. Dippie, Worcestershire Regt. :—

H.M.S. ———

Nov. 24th, 1915.

I wonder whether you received the letter which I sent in which I tried to give an idea of what was happening to us. So I am making another effort to supply a little copy.

We left our billets for a destination which we all guessed We embarked. On the ship we spent happy days, but to our amazement and pleasure we were destined for a much warmer place. The

voyage was delightful. Perfect weather and glorious sun. Harold Williams and A. E. Gibbs, the only Worcesterians in my regiment, thoroughly enjoyed themselves. We had plunge baths rigged up on deck in which we disported ourselves and then sat on deck in nature's garb to dry. Not bad for November. The time passed only too quickly. We reached our port only to find that after all we were to go where we thought at first and had only gone there to coal. This, however, gave us a day and two nights ashore. The march from our ship to the camp at night through the busy and well-lighted streets was a fine experience. The gorgeous costumes of the natives, the quaint habits, the wonderful smells, and withal the electric trams with their incongruous loads made the boys stare. However you must know it all much better than I can describe as the result of our flying visit.

We re-embarked when coaling was over and have been on the sea now for four days. We have passed through the archipelago, but the weather conditions have not been good for sightseeing. It has been dull and hazy and cold again. However we have all enjoyed the voyage immensely. At the present moment Harold Williams' gramophone is keeping the whole wardroom amused.

I have just gone upon deck and find we are just passing Mt. Olympus—a great sight. Its base is hidden in cloud, but the snow-capped peak stands out quite clearly.

26th Nov., 1915.

We have arrived and are encamped on a hill side. To-day it rains hard and the camp is a great sea of mud. We don't seem to be very welcome here.

From 2nd Lieut. C. E. W. Simes ('04-'12), Worcestershire Regt. :—

HOSPITAL EXPERIENCES IN FRANCE.

There are different ways of getting into Hospital when one is in France. One way is to wait until some unfeeling Hun succeeds in hitting you with bullet, shell or bomb, but this has its disadvantages, as he may be a better shot than you are a dodger, and so you never get to Hospital. The other way is to go sick.

Then you become a piece of luggage travelling on the marvellously organised R.A.M.C. line, so a label is fastened to you announcing your name, rank, regiment, religion and age, and occasionally, though this is not strictly necessary, your complaint. A motor ambulance conveys you, and if lucky your luggage over those delightful pave roads which no springs on earth can conquer to the first stop, a field ambulance; this may be a camp, or it may be in some suitable building. In my own case it was in a school, and as no wound had broken my skin I was saved from the ubiquitous anti-tetanus inoculation which has done so much to save life in this war. After a preliminary examination held in a class-room, converted by magic into an operating theatre with two tables, I was given a cot bed and blankets. Hardly had I settled myself down for a really good rest when an orderly appeared with a large book and asked me my name, rank, regiment, age, religion, and length of service at home and abroad. The next day the motor ambulance arrived once more and with another label, on which the same particulars were inscribed, fastened round my neck. I made my next move to the Divisional Rest Hospital, which had taken up its quarters in the house of the local "maire" whose pro-German

tendencies had resulted in his sudden transition to other spheres of usefulness. Here I stayed a fortnight, and began to appreciate the skill and patience of the R.A.M.C. orderlies. I started in a real and comfortable bed here, but as time progressed and other patients entered until I was the oldest inhabitant I was relegated to a stretcher on the floor. Never the most comfortable of furniture, a stretcher as a bed has many disadvantages, such as the danger of waking to find oneself under a neighbouring bed.

There are many quaint little customs connected with Hospital life. Temperature and pulse twice a day are unavoidable, even if your complaint be only a bruised calf or a scratched nose. Patients however ill they feel must be washed before breakfast, and the whole morning is devoted to ceremonial inspections by M.O.'s, C.O.'s and Sergeant-Majors. After a fortnight here, the hospital had orders to evacuate and prepare to move, so with several other patients I was despatched to a Clearing Station in the same town, where once more the vital information as to age, religion, service, &c., were once more recorded in another large book of the same A.B. family as our friends at the Field Hospital and Divisional Rest, though my stay was limited to two hours, at the end of which time another label was tied on and we progressed by another motor ambulance to the station, where a hospital train was in waiting.

Passing through the station, which seemed paved with stretchers, we got into the train all gleaming with white enamel and aluminium fittings. It was corridorred throughout, with one carriage fitted up as an operating theatre. The compartments contain thirty-six berths with spring mattresses and all complete, arranged in tiers of three on each side, with a passage down the centre. The centre beds are movable and when fitted into slots above the bottom berth formed most comfortable settees for those who could sit. After an excellent dinner we retired to bed, but sleep in such exceptional surroundings came hard to most of us.

I cannot pass on to my further adventures without paying a tribute to the spirit of the wounded and the nursing staff. A stretcher would be brought in and on it would be lying a man whose head was so enveloped with bandages that nothing but eyes, nose and mouth were visible, while feet, and sometimes an arm as well would be in splints. But in the mouth was the eternal cigarette (I was told of a Zouave who was taken into Hospital with his lower jaw blown away but who still persisted in smoking a cigarette through his nose), and there was always a cheery reply to the sisters and orderlies, who had some bright and helpful word for every patient brought in. And throughout that long and to me memorable journey, I only heard one moan or complaint, and that burst from the lips of a poor man in his delirium. Yet, among the cases in our coach were, besides many head cases, one poor fellow with a broken thigh and thirteen shrapnel wounds, and another completely paralysed down his right side from a bullet wound in his neck.

We arrived at Boulogne Station about 2.0 a.m., and after a short wait were conveyed by motor ambulance to our respective hospitals, all the officers being taken to No. 7 Stationary. The Hospital is in a beautiful hotel which had been built just before the war by a German company, and was therefore commandeered without any compunction. It is a most comfortable building, well supplied with baths (*mirabile dictu*) and with numerous bedrooms, each containing two beds. Here, of course, the vital facts of religion, age, &c., had once more to be recorded, this time by one of the sisters as soon as we arrived and on the following day by a Staff-Sergeant. The most pleasant feature

of the day's routine here was a hot bath in the morning, and it is not until one has been deprived of civilized means of washing for some months that the full pleasure of a hot and civilized bath dawns upon one. The routine at No. 7 was regular but not unreasonable. Breakfast came first at 7.30, and afterwards a bath was indulged in while one's bed was being made; this of course only applies to patients who were allowed to get up. Later I returned to this Hospital and was kept in bed, and then one was quite at the mercy of the sisters, who washed one before breakfast, while the bath (so called) took place in the afternoon. One of the most important things in a hospital, from the patient's point of view, is the food, and here I can only say if one really wants to live well and have the best of food served in the best way, one should go and stay at No. 7 Stationary. For those who are well enough to get up, there is a beautiful sitting-room furnished with most comfortable chairs and an excellent library, while the musical tastes of patients are catered for by a first-class gramophone on every floor.

After a short holiday of three weeks from Hospital life, I returned once more for a much longer stay, and after a few days at No. 7 I was sent on to the infectious hospital (14 Stationary) at Wimereux. I then had my first experience of stretcher travelling in a motor ambulance. I started with an adventurous voyage down six long flights of stairs, as the builders have very thoughtlessly failed to make their lifts large enough to take a stretcher. As one may imagine, such a voyage combines all the thrills which can be met with in any White City or such like place of amusement, while a motor ride over French roads when lying in a recumbent posture must be endured to be believed. The Hospital to which I went, and where I stayed three months, is somewhat unique in that it is one of the *two* infectious hospitals of the B.E.F. (and is never full), and consists partly of a hotel and partly of a compound wherein bathing huts have been collected and are used as bedrooms.

The vital facts were of course once more recorded, and here I stayed for twelve weeks. Of all my hospital experiences, none have left more pleasant memories than 14 Stationary, for though I was hovering between life and death for ten days, the sympathetic care and unfailing cheerfulness of doctors and nurses did quite as much to cure me as their wonderful skill, and I can only record my gratitude to them for all they did.

From there I crossed over in a delightfully fitted hospital ship to Southampton, and as a writer in *Punch* put it—

“ When you see old England's shore all wrapped in mist and rain,
Why it's worth the bloomin' bundle to be comin' 'ome again.”

And so after a fortnight more in a London hospital, culminating in a Medical Board, I was back once more in the Faithful City.

From 2nd Lieut. C. N. Wedge ('06-'15), Worcestershire Regt. :—

MUDROS HARBOUR.

Swish ! Swish ! Swish ! The splash of water, the clatter of scrubbers, and the shouting of the crew on the deck above brought me back reluctantly from a very enjoyable dream of Plymouth and Tregantle, and I sat up violently, wondering what had happened. As my eyes got more accustomed to the dim light, and I found myself lying on a lounge in the library with all the blankets on the floor, things came

back to me. We were due to arrive at Lemnos about 6 a.m. this morning and judging by the noise the crew were making as they swabbed the decks down it must be pretty well that time already. The thought that there might be something to see stirred me to activity and, putting a mac on over my pyjamas, I threaded my way through the men who were sleeping on the floor with heads pillowed on their life-belts, and reached the deck.

No sooner had I set my foot outside the saloon than my mac was almost torn off me by the wind and I had to cling to a rail to keep my balance. It was blowing "some" and the wind was whipping the crests of the waves into clouds of spray. The island of Lemnos was only about two miles off on the port side and we could see the queer white building, rather like a church, on the summit of the hill which commands the entrance to the harbour.

At this point further investigation was rendered impossible by the necessity for donning a garb more suitable to the temperature; the wind seemed to be several degrees below zero and pyjamas are, to say the least, somewhat draughty. By the time I had dressed and returned to the deck we were threading our way through the intricacies of the harbour.

Gradually a glorious panorama unrolled in front of us. The great harbour stretched right away ahead for several miles dividing into two arms at its upper end. Seen from the entrance it appeared to be packed tightly with shipping of every kind. Just ahead of us were several hospital ships, both French and English; old rusty tramps and trawlers used for mine sweeping were anchored closer inshore; and in the middle distance, still only a blue-grey silhouette in the misty early morning light, was the battle fleet of the Allies. Even at this distance we could pick out the great tripod masts of the English Dreadnoughts, the unwieldy fighting tops of the French ships, and the many-funnelled lean outlines of the bigger cruisers. Above all these great ships, however, towered a vessel which dwarfed them all and, as we picked out her four funnels and liner rig through our glasses we knew that a large liner was here again filling up with wounded ready for another record five-day rush back to England.

At this point a small tug came up and signalled orders to us, with the result that we dropped anchor in the outer roads and meta-



phorically sat down to wait further instructions. Even out here however we did not lack incident. Just off our starboard bow there was a swish of water and out of the waves came a long grey submarine, which swung round under our stem and raced off out into the open sea. On all sides of us, sometimes rising sheer from the water, were rocky, sparsely-covered hills of which alone Lemnos seems to consist. Wherever there was a comparatively flat stretch of ground a camp had grown up and the long fringe of white tents and iron sheds stood out vividly against the green and brown of the hillside and the deep blue of the harbour.

We spent several hours anchored here packing kit and taking photos, until about midday, when we received orders to weigh anchor and proceed down the harbour to a more convenient position. Very slowly we steamed down the roads till we were right in the middle of the fighting ships. Almost the first boat we passed on the starboard was the old — anchored firmly and fastened up to two smaller ships on either side. She constituted General Headquarters (G.H.Q.), and all day was flying signals and semaphoring messages.

Then on the port side came the big English ships, the —, the —, the —, the big hospital ship resplendent in her new white paint and great red crosses was just behind them, busily engaged in transferring wounded from two ordinary hospital ships at her side. Further on was the French fleet with its queer looking battleships, all bulging sides—coffee-pot shaped funnels and great black-painted guns. Compared with the English Dreadnoughts with their few big weapons these French boats simply bristled with guns.

After passing these vessels the shipping became more heterogeneous—destroyers of different nationalities alternated with cruisers of all classes, gunboats, transports, colliers, mine-sweepers and little dirty Greek rowing boats. We steamed between an old four-funnelled British cruiser on one side and a light, dainty but dangerous looking little light cruiser of the newest *Arethusa* type on the other. By now we were just opposite Mudros itself—a collection of small dirty white houses with red roofs surmounted by a big yellow Greek Church, very ornate, with its twin towers gaudily crowned with gilt domes.

Finally we dropped anchor again and as far as the good old N—— was concerned our voyage was over. By a queer coincidence just in front of us was our sister ship the S—— with a very distinct list to port and a refitting ship busily engaged repairing a hole in her side. She had been torpedoed in the *Ægean* a week before, but the Captain had brought her safely into harbour without any loss of life. Next to her was another transport with a terrible thirty foot gash just below her stem and men at work on the damage.

The rest of the day we lay at anchor, the monotony only being varied by a visit from the Military Landing Officer, who came to give us our orders. He bounced up alongside in a shaky little motor boat which shipped water from every wave, and as he climbed up the gangway, wearing two sodden macintoshes, we heard him murmur under his breath: "If I ever find that blighter who wrote 'A life on the rolling wave' I'll break his neck."

From him we learnt our destination—Suvla Bay, and acting on his advice we resolved to "Eat, drink, and be merry . . . for tomorrow ye die."

The whole ship met for a big smoking concert that night and early the next morning we disembarked on to a dirty little Egyptian boat—the "*Abbashieh*"—which was to take us up to the Bay. All the woodwork of her bridge was riddled with bullet holes, and as the last few men straggled down the gangway one of the officers shouted out: "Now then! All aboard you fellows! First-class Single for Hell—no return tickets issued!"

And that was the way we started for the firing line.

GALLIPOLI.
Sept. 1915.



THE RUM RATION.

Bully and biscuits, flies and dirt,
Puttees and boots, shorts and a shirt,
Pipe of cheap baccy, helmet on head,
Soap box for table, hard rock our bed.
Bullets were busy, shells burst o'erhead—
Is it small wonder we used to feel "fed"?
And all day we longed for the moment to come
When we drained off our daily allowance of Rum.

C. N. WEDGE.

PRIZE DISTRIBUTION.

It was with satisfaction to all that the Prize Distribution, on Friday, Dec. 10th, should have been made in the new handsome library, and it was appropriate that the School's benefactor, Mr. C. W. Dyson Perrins, should hand to the boys the awards on the first occasion after the completion of the building with which his name will always be associated. Col. Stallard (Chairman of the Governors) presided, being supported by the Dean of Worcester, the Rev. G. F. Hooper, Messrs. T. G. Hyde, J. W. Willis Bund, F. A. W. Simes, and A. Carlton. There was a large attendance.

The Headmaster prefaced his report by welcoming Mr. Dyson Perrins to distribute the prizes for the first time in that hall. Many of those boys who would in the ordinary course of events have come up that afternoon were fighting for their country, and one at least of these had already returned invalided. In spite of the war the numbers both in School and boarding-house were greater than last year. Many of the older boys had left, but there had been a larger entry lower down the School than for many years. The scholarship list for the year was better than usual. Bowen added to his Balliol Scholarship the Worfield Scholarship in July last. C. N. Wedge gained a History Scholarship at Cambridge in March, and three days after accepted a commission. A. C. Beynon took a Modern Languages Scholarship at Oxford, and he also was now with his regiment. M. R. Gardner, their 1913 Magdalen Mathematical Scholar, gained the best 1st class in Mathematical Moderations at Oxford and was now serving with the R.A.M.C. That list was an interesting one, and one that was probably unique for a School of that size. The successes were in four distinct and definite branches of knowledge, and it was a great tribute to the power and ability of the masters responsible. Seven boys passed the London Matriculation Examination. Two Civil Service clerkships had been won, but both boys were now serving. Sixteen boys passed the Senior Oxford Local Examination, three with first-class honours. Of these, Attwell was younger than any boy above him in the first class. Twenty-eight boys passed the Junior Local Examination, two with first-class honours. Old Boys who should have taken their final schools this year were all fighting. The Officers' Training Corps had a membership of over 100. As a preliminary training ground for officers, it was the finest thing that ever came out of the War Office. (Applause). It would hardly be an exaggeration to say that these corps had saved the country. With regard to Old Boys fighting, he strongly deprecated the competition fostered in some quarters, as to numbers, commissions, and—more unspeakable still—in casualties. But at a Speech Day it was possible to say something of all these. There were three or four hundred Old Boys who were on active service somewhere, and he thought he should be right in saying that 90 per cent. of them had been in the School during the last ten years. They must honour more the man who was modest enough to tackle his job from the bottom. He would like to offer the sympathy and condolences of the School to one or two intimately connected with the School. To Alderman and Mrs.

Carlton on the death of their only son, who was shot while tending to a wounded comrade; to Mr. and Mrs. Stone on the death of their promising son, and to Mr. Phillips, whose boy had just left Oxford. Congratulations also to Mr. and Mrs. Simes on the recovery of their boy, and congratulations also to Mr. Simes himself on a simultaneous recovery. (Applause). Also to Mr. G. W. Hobson on the gradual, if slow, recovery of his boy from many shrapnel wounds. There was one other whom he must mention. He was W. N. Riley, now lying desperately wounded and disabled. He regretted that they were about to lose Miss Bullock from the Preparatory School. She had been in charge there for many years with great success. Captain Dippie is already away with the 11th Worcesters. Lieutenants Nicholas and Baker were going on active service at the end of the term, and Cadet-officer Howfield hoped to go to Woolwich. It was necessary to keep one officer for the O.T.C., and Lieutenant Abbott had consented to stay—and to him would be added shortly a second officer in Mr. Chessall. In the learned professions in a few years time there would be a great shortage of men. Parents were doing a great disservice to their boys and to the country in clutching at the minor posts of life just now, of which, of course, there were many. There would be a vast need of and a vast opening for the well-educated men whose education had been well matured, and though they must give up even that if required, he still hoped that the secondary education of the country might go on, and he thought he might say that the Governors would do their share in providing it. (Applause).

Mr. C. W. Dyson Perrins then distributed the prizes.

The Chairman drew attention to the difference in the cost of books this year, and explained that the change was made at the request of the boys, in the hope that the money saved might be contributed to the War Relief Fund. (Applause).

Mr. Willis Bund, proposing a vote of thanks to Mr. Dyson Perrins, said the chief cause for which they had to thank Mr. Perrins was that they were able to assemble in comfort within the grounds of the School, and not be compelled to go to some more or less comfortable public place in the town. (Laughter). It was a happy sign that Mr. Perrins, after acting so generously, still showed his interest in the School by taking active part in its work. (Applause). Mr. Bund proceeded to speak of the books they should not get. Having got grounded on the facts, the pupils, he said, should make the facts alive, by reading biographies. In reading these they would not at this time despair, because the men of whom they read were Englishmen like as they were, and what our forefathers could do, so could we. (Applause).

Mr. Simes, seconding, said it was a very good thing for the School that it did not consist only of city boys. It was well that the city boys should rub shoulders with the county boys, and he was sure that it was a particularly good thing for the county boys that they should rub shoulders with the city boys. They were glad to have in the School boys who were boarders in the house, and who helped to give tone to the whole School. Mr. Bund's description of a library made him nervous. He was beginning to wonder if it was worth while putting glass doors to the book-shelves. He thought that volumes of good novels should be available to the boys, so that they might get mental pabulum which might not give them indigestion. So long as they had as Governors of the School men of the type of Mr. Dyson Perrins, so long would that School continue to flourish. (Applause).

The vote was carried with applause.

Replying, Mr. Dyson Perrins, who was given a cordial reception, observed that both institutions and individuals had a tendency to run in cycles, and during their course there were periods when a pause was made, when the future was food for reflection. They were now asking themselves what changes would come out of the present upheaval. There was one direction in which he hoped to see great change and that was in respect of the training of boys, which we called education. Until recently every boy, no matter what his career was to be, was trained in the same way as every other, although that kind of training suited but two or three careers. That they would have the changes he alluded to he was sure, and when they came they would not only be willing to put them into practice, but would be found in some respects to have anticipated them. Mr. Perrins said it was with great gratification that he received the invitation to attend, and still greater to see the hall fulfilling one of the main objects. (Applause).

The Dean of Worcester, in moving that hearty thanks be accorded the Governors, said he should like to express his entire dissent from Mr. Bund's opinion of what a school library ought to be. The Dean went on to congratulate not only the Governors of the School, but the Headmaster and his staff, on the remarkable series of successes. A matter to be proud of in connection with the School was the public spirit that had been displayed by a very large proportion of the boys.

Mr. Carlton seconded the motion, which was unanimously carried.

The Chairman, in his reply, said that 30 years ago he was elected to the governing body. He was the sole survivor of those then serving. But there was one gentleman whose close connection with the School had been longer, and should be included in any motion to the honour of the Governors. That gentleman was Mr. T. G. Hyde. Mr. Hyde was clerk to the Governors when he himself became a member. For all that he knew Mr. Hyde had been clerk immemorial. They were delighted to see him there that day.

HONOURS LIST, 1915.

C. N. Wedge, Open Modern History Scholarship of £40 for three years, St. Catharine's College, Cambridge, *now serving as Second Lieut., 13th Batt. Worcestershire Regiment*; A. C. Beynon, Open Modern Language Exhibition of £50 for four years, Jesus College, Oxford, *now serving as Second Lieutenant, 14th Batt. Cheshire Regiment*; E. J. Bowen, Brackenhurst Natural Science Scholarship of £80 for four years, Balliol College, Oxford; E. J. Bowen, Worfield Exhibition of £50 for four years; M. R. G. Gardner, Magdalen College, Oxford, 1st Class Mathematical Honour Moderations, *now serving in the Royal Army Medical Corps*; A. D. Robinson, Corpus Christi College, Cambridge, Norwich Scholarship; University of London—Bachelor of Science Examination: G. V. Hobson (Engineering), *now serving as Second Lieutenant, R.F.A.*; W. B. Daniels; Civil Service Commission—Second Class Clerkships: W. H. Howes, *now serving as Second Lieut., South Lancashire Regiment*; G. L. Watkinson, *now serving as Second Lieutenant, 8th Batt. Worcestershire Regiment*; University of London—Matriculation Examination: E. J. Bowen, J. A. Howfield, S. G. W. Watson, C. G. Attwell, A. R. Bowen, H. J. George, P. E. Turner.

OXFORD LOCAL EXAMINATION.

SENIOR.—1st Class Honours: C. G. Attwell, P. E. Turner, H. J. George (distinguished in English History). 2nd Class Honours: A.

R. Bowen, P. J. H. Wasley. 3rd Class Honours: W. J. Galloway, D. G. Johnson. Pass: L. St. V. Bray, F. R. Burston, W. F. Hartin, K. H. Perkins, S. C. Ryder, S. R. B. Smith, C. G. Thomas.

JUNIOR.—1st Class Honours: C. T. Hayes, R. J. Ranford (distinguished in English History, Mathematics, Physics). 2nd Class Honours: G. W. Morrall, H. P. Park, C. W. W. Wheal. Pass: P. E. Ashwell, T. P. Ashwell, L. W. Briggs, A. Brooker, C. B. S. Church, S. J. Collett, J. C. Dillworth, E. T. Dovey, L. E. J. Fairbairn, A. G. Griffiths, D. P. Hoyle, B. Hope, A. E. Innis, H. B. Lamb, R. P. Mann, F. O. Maund, A. D. Parry, C. H. D. Phillips, P. E. E. Powis, R. J. Prothero, W. D. F. Sinclair, T. J. Wall, G. Perry.

PRELIMINARY.—Pass: G. M. Gravelines.

PRIZE LIST, 1915.

SPECIAL PRIZES.—Public Spirit (the Chairman's Prize): C. H. Hemus. Goultsborough Mathematical Prizes: Senior—D. W. F. Shilton; Junior—P. E. Turner, H. J. George. Junior Mathematical Prizes: R. J. Ranford, J. A. Sinclair. Lower School Arithmetic Prize: F. W. Martin. Science Prizes: Senior—E. J. Bowen, C. H. Hemus, H. Ingleson; Junior—T. J. Wall. Latin Prizes: Senior—H. J. George, R. J. Ranford; Junior—A. Price, J. A. Sinclair. Divinity Prizes: Senior (given by Rev. G. F. Hooper)—P. J. H. Wasley; Junior—T. J. Wall; Junior School—E. S. Hall. English Essay Prize: C. K. Lee. English Literature: Senior—P. E. Turner; Middle School—R. J. Ranford; Junior—L. J. Adams. History Prizes: Senior—C. N. Wedge, H. J. George; Junior—H. T. Greenway; Lower School—J. R. Watt. Geography: Middle School—R. J. Ranford, J. A. Sinclair; Lower School—L. J. Adams. French Prizes: Literature—H. C. Williams; Junior—A. E. Innis; Lower School Oral Work—H. T. Greenway. Prizes for Art: Middle School—W. D. F. Sinclair; Lower School—L. J. Adams, F. W. Martin. Nature Study: E. S. Hall. Writing Prizes: H. E. Ranford, E. R. Norman, J. A. Sinclair. General Knowledge Prizes: Senior—E. J. Bowen; Junior—A. Thomas. Short-hand: J. A. Sinclair. Shooting Prizes: Miniature—C. H. Hemus; Recruits—C. W. W. Wheal. Commanding Officer's Prize: J. A. Howfield. Most Efficient Recruit: C. R. Heath.

OXFORD LOCAL PRIZES FOR FIRST-CLASS HONOURS.—Senior—C. G. Attwell, H. J. George, P. E. Turner. Junior—R. J. Ranford, C. T. Hayes.

FORM PRIZES.—Upper V.: 1, P. E. Turner; 2, C. G. Attwell. Lower V.: 1, R. J. Ranford; 2, G. W. Morrall. Lower IV.: 1, T. J. Wall; 2, L. W. Briggs. Upper III.: 1, J. A. Sinclair; 2, A. Thomas. Lower III.: 1, H. T. Greenway; 2, A. Price. Upper II.: 1, J. R. Watt; 2, L. J. Adams. Lower II.: 1, E. S. Hall; 2, F. W. Martin. Lower I.: 1, A. W. Davis and A. G. Wood.

PREPARATORY SCHOOL PRIZES.—1, A. J. Boulter; 2, W. S. Spicer; 3, K. W. Allen.

EARLY HISTORY OF THE SCHOOL. V.

5. Appointment to Mastership of Worcester Grammar School on removal of late Master, by Bishop Thomas Pulton. Date 1429.

“GRANT OF THE GRAMMAR SCHOOL OF WORCESTER.

“Thomas by divine permission Bishop of Worcester to his beloved son in Christ Sir John Bredel of our diocese, chaplain, greeting. Whereas our Grammar School in our city of Worcester is destitute of a governor through the negligence and carelessness, inadvertency and idleness of Sir Richard [blank in MS.], chaplain, or rather through his deep fault and abominable and vicious governance, which had notoriously rendered him and still render him utterly unfit for further keeping of that school; we, having regard to the knowledge of letters, uprightness of behaviour and manner of your life with which, as we have heard from many, you are well known to excel in many ways, confer on you the keeping of the said school, and constitute and ordain you Master and Governor of the same as well by our authority as in the place, name, and right of our beloved son, John Ixworth, Archdeacon of Worcester, if he has any competence in this matter, and with the fees, profits and advantages thereto annexed prefer you by these presents to last only at our pleasure.

“In witness whereof we have placed our seal to these presents. Dated in our Inn at London, 20 Dec., 1429, and the fourth year of our translation.”

6. From a list of contributions to a subsidy for the Archbishop of Canterbury. Date 1487.

“Sir John Pynnyngton, Master of the School there (i.e. at Worcester), 6s. 8d.”

7. Appointment of Hugh Crateford, B.A., to Mastership. Date 1504.

The appointment is in nearly the same terms as that of 1429, but the nomination is said to be “recognised as pertaining both by law and custom to Master Thomas Alcok,

master of both laws, our Archdeacon of Worcester," and the fees and profits are said to belong to it from of old, and there is the following addition: "Inhibiting all and singular of whatsoever degree or estate they may be from in any way presuming to practice public grammar teaching in our said city of Worcester to the prejudice of the said Hugh on pain of sentence of excommunication to be fulminated in that behalf."

HOCKEY.

HOUSE MATCHES.

School House had the advantage over all their opponents in experience, combination and skill. They scored in all 55 goals, without losing one, and only Tudor were able on one occasion to make a good fight against them. Howfield was the chief scorer, Wells, S., was always in the attack, and Minchen, Ingleson and Galloway all worked hard.

Tudor won three matches out of six, and drew one. They were strong in defence, with Rose in goal and Tilley at full-back, while Lee, Griffiths, A. G. and Wheal C. W., also did good work.

Temple had an inexperienced team containing several promising new players. Their only win was against Woolfe. Heath, Baldwyn, J. C., and Hartin were the mainstay of the team.

Woolfe had a rather weak team. Their best match was a draw with Temple. Burstons F. R., Wedge, and Wyatt A. B. worked with a perseverance which deserved success.

THE CHALLENGE SHIELD.

In the first round of this Competition School House beat Woolfe and Tudor beat Temple.

The former game was not very even, School House winning 10—0. However, the Woolfe team played very hard

against a much heavier team. In the other game Tudor were pressing most of the time and won fairly easily by 5—0.

The final between School House and Tudor was more even. The score at half-time was 3—1 for School House. Tudor kept up their attack until the end, Thomas, A., scoring for them three minutes before time. The final score was 5—2 for School House, who thus won the Shield.

THE CROSS-COUNTRY RACES.

The Junior and Senior Cross-country Races were run off on Saturday, March 25th, over the usual ground. The weather was extremely inclement, and the ground very heavy round the greater part of the course, several unofficial water-jumps in the shape of swollen ditch-streams ensuring a really workmanlike finishing appearance to at least one unfortunate. A strong wind blew in the faces of the competitors on the way home.

In the Senior event Hemus led off strongly, followed by Howfield, Wood and Burston, but fell to third place soon after passing Warndon Wood. Howfield then maintained his lead till the Virgin Tavern was reached. There Wood passed him, winning by about 30 yards, in the good time of 30 minutes 38 seconds. Dovey and Wheal C. W. ran very consistently throughout and so "bobbed up" at the last, coming in third and fifth respectively. G. P. Hoyle (fourth) and Baldwyn (sixth) also gained points for their houses.

Wells, S., won the Junior race in 17 minutes 55 seconds. Starting third (Ashwell, P. and Adams being first and second) he remained in that position as far as the water-jump, where he displaced Adams from second place, finally gaining victory within the last quarter-mile. Ashwell, P., after leading the field for most of the time, was third, Lansbury fourth, and Greenway and Taylor, fifth and sixth. So resulted a crushing School House victory.

OFFICERS' TRAINING CORPS.

We have to record the departure of our popular C.O., 2nd Lieut. F. Nicholas, together with 2nd Lieut. W. Baker, both of whom are now on active service.

We congratulate Mr. Chessall upon receiving his commission, an event which took place towards the end of last Term. Sec.-Lieut. E. E. St. L. Hill took over command of the Corps at the beginning of the Term. Under his control the Corps promises to lose none of its efficiency.

The O.T.C. has seen a number of innovations this Term. First and foremost it has got a band at last ; this, under the able instruction of Sergeant Macky, appears to be making excellent progress. It is heard twice weekly at present and parts of it are noticeable at other times besides. It has not been out for a route march yet, but it is hoped that it will do so shortly.

The following promotions were made :—

C. S. M. Hemus to be Cadet Officer.

Sergt. D. W. F. Shilton to be Company Sergt.-Major.

Corpls. H. Ingleson and F. E. Somer to be Sergeants.

Lance-Corpls. F. R. Burston, W. J. Galloway and G. W. Morrall to be Corporals.

Privates C. B. Church, H. B. Lamb, R. P. Mann, C. G. Thomas and E. A. Wood to be Lance-Corporals.

There have been several excellent field days during the Term, notably one at Fernhill Heath, when the Corps had the assistance of 2nd Lieuts. C. N. Wedge and E. C. Sadler.

Arrangements are being made for a number of field days in the summer, and it is rumoured that there is a possibility of having a Camp this year—the first since the outbreak of war.

DEBATING SOCIETY.

The Lower 5th reigned supreme on Saturday, December 11th, when C. R. Everett proposed that "No man can get rich honestly." He aired his socialistic views in a very decided manner, maintaining that all incomes should be reduced or increased to a common level. G. P. Hoyle, embryo bloated plutocrat and practised debater, criticised the proposer's speech severely and cited as examples of innocent rich men, great authors and inventors, who owe their wealth to their genius only. He was surprised at the House for doubting for a moment the integrity of Dick Whittington, long famed "worthy citizen, Lord Mayor of London." Something, too, was said of the cat. F. J. Winter kept his speech strictly to the point. A. Thomas, supporting G. Hoyle, assured the House, among other things, that if Mr. Masterman was getting a big salary it was because he was working hard at his mysterious duties. When the debate was thrown open to the House, F. R. Burston spoke against the motion and then gave place to Mr. Smith, who differentiated between moderate riches and fortunes. Great riches were not accumulated by saving wages, he said, but by using capital to set up trusts, with all their attendant evils, to oppress the working man, and generally to take the products of another man's labour without giving him his due. In addition to these members, K. H. Perkins, who recalled memories of Chaucer's "Pardoner," and C. G. Attwell, who, though heartlessly heckled by the "honourable member on his left," tried to convince the House that he had read More's "Utopia," spoke for the Motion, and H. P. Park, whose speech was a model of clearness, against it. The Motion was lost by 25 votes to 13.

On Saturday, February 5th, C. G. Thomas proposed "That, in the opinion of this House, the present blockade of Germany is inadequate." Germany, according to him, was the mightiest enemy the British Empire had ever had to contend with, and unless we made full use of our greatest weapon, sea power, the war would be hopelessly prolonged, if not lost. In an extremely pessimistic speech he developed a wonderful simile between the British Empire and an acrobat relying on one muscle, but, *mirabile dictu*, scouted the idea of his being a "Daily Wailer." T. W. Crimp, opposing the motion, relied on attacking the press and a discussion of neutrals' rights and powers to refute the arguments of the proposer, leaving his seconder, C. G. Attwell, to pulverise them with a well-balanced review of the neutrals' shipping returns and a lengthy discussion on the futility of trying to starve out a country with 1½ million acres of Europe, besides Asiatic Turkey. G. P. Hoyle, the seconder of the proposition, in a characteristically chatty speech, talked of relieving the tedium of the British Museum with *captured* mines, but was finally brought to a standstill by a storm of rhetorical (in that they had no answer) questions. Mr. Smith dealt mainly with Sweden's peccadilloes, but found room to show how England was indebted to Denmark for her morning egg. Galloway, W. J., for the motion, talked of Canadian paper mills, cotton as contraband of war, and the Press Bureau. H. E. Park, against, told a story of certain Turkish gramophone needles, which were fired in, on, or into (as you like it) an extremity. The proposition rather unexpectedly lost the day by 20 votes to 7.

The Debate Concert was held in the Perrins' Hall on Saturday, February 12th, when the whole School was the Society's guests. As we had fearful recollections, bedimmed by the interval of two years

which had elapsed since the last concert, of Herculean feats of preparation performed in the past, it was with feelings of gratitude and relief that we got the chairs up from the store and settled down, with Mr. Hughes comfortably installed in the Writing Room, to a most enjoyable evening in the new Hall.

The programme gone through was :—

The Allies' National Anthems.

Shilton, D. W. F. ...	Overture	...	" Poete et Paysan."
Mr. Orange ...	Song	...	" The Watchman."
Ryder & Attwell ...	Dialogue	...	" The Unwilling Witness."
Park, H. P. ...	Song	...	" Bravo ! Territorials."
Collier, W. B. ...	Barcarolle	...	" Tales from Hoffman."

Interval for Refreshments.

Perkins, K. H. ...	Piano Solo	...	" Coquette."
Mr. Carter ...	Song	...	" The Deathless Army."
Lee, C. K. ...	Song	...	" Boys of the Ocean Blue."
Ashwell, T. ...	Humorous Song...	...	" Shirts."
Wood, E. A. ...	Song	...	" Keep the Home Fires Burning."

Interval.

Reid, J. W. ...	Piano Solo	...	Spring Song (Mendelssohn).
Thomas, C. G. ...	Song	...	" The Lads of Worcester."
Harper ...	Recitation	...	" The Road to the Trenches."
Hillman ...	Piano Solo	...	" Rondo alla Turka."
Caudwell ...	Song	...	" The Tartan still goes on."
Mr. Carter ...	Song	...	" Take a pair of sparkling eyes."

Auld Lang Syne.

The night concluded with cheers for the Chairman, the performers, Mr. Abbott, the Officers of the Society and, tell it not in Gath, a surreptitious hunt for good impressions of the artistic programme kindly executed by Mr. Rowles.

To have waded through the stygian darkness of our streets and then to have decided by 11 votes to 7 against the cause of the said darkness, in a debate held on the eternal question of heavy versus lighter-than-air craft is an accomplishment of which the Society may be justly proud: the feat was performed on February 26th. Aeroplanes found a champion in S. C. Ryder, whose technical observations and scathing denunciation of the Zeppelin, which he regarded as the " gas-bag " in its final form, were much appreciated by the more ardent Germanophobes present. He quoted some doubtful statistics, and explained that advanced American business methods included an aeroplane service " home from the city." C. G. Thomas, now recognized as the Society's tame pessimist, opposed, in explaining that anything originating in Germany must be superior to anything conceived by any other nation. He foresaw a time when Zeppelins would be making rings round aeroplanes and the earth. The seconder of the proposition, C. G. Attwell, having likened an aeroplane to a battleship and a Zeppelin to a cork in water, engaged in a lively skirmish with Mr. Smith on the subject of equilibrium, a something that sounded like " meta-centre " being quoted as final evidence by the latter. C. G. Attwell was succeeded by E. A. Wood, who placed his faith in the antiquity of the lighter-than-air craft and hinted that even people were known to have

been blown up. Hoyle, G. and D., then added to the reasoning power of the House (gas escapes from Zeppelins, therefore it wants replacing!), and were followed by T. W. Crimp, Ashwell, P., and Mr. Smith, all of whom were careful not to commit themselves one way or the other.

Saturday, March 11th. "A dull, dull debate, my lords, a dull, dull, debate"; so dull indeed that the poor scribe has not the heart to do anything but record the mere facts. The motion "That, in the opinion of this House, the nationalisation of shipping is of more importance than that of railways." The speakers: For the motion, G. P. and D. P. Hoyle and C. R. Phillips; against, H. P. Park (an oasis in a desert of "rabbits"), A. E. Innis, E. A. Wood, K. H. Perkins, P. Ashwell and Harper. The voting: For the motion 1, against 13.

Samedi, le 25 mars, il a eu lieu une reunion de l'association ou il fallait discuter la proposition (L'age d'or n'est plus) en français. Grace a l'energie acharnee et de plus inaccoutumee des agents de police, la vieille salle des fetes etait allumee par des lampes a huile volees au laboratoire physique, et dont la lueur volage et insuffisante n' a servi qu' a mettre en contraste l' illumination des "speeches." Le mot "speech," apres avoir ete introduit par le president, etait universellement employe; il semblait etre la paille a laquelle les noyants pouvaient s'accrocher. H. Ingleson, le champion du temps jadis, a accuse les membres d' avoir des dictionnaires sur les bancs, et pour prouver la proposition a indique que la piece que l' opposeur venait de laisser tomber etait d' argent. Ainsi . . . il a indique, aussi, que tout le monde reconnaît l' age de Louis XIV. comme l' age d' or. Comme echec et mat a ceci, S. R. B. Smith a dit que l' age de Louis XIV. n' etait que d'or que pour la nation, car le roi pouvait exécuter les grands hommes sans jugement, et les pauvres etaient horriblement opprimes, et puis: "Je m'assieds." En disant cette phrase il l'a mise a la mode, car tous les orateurs qui ont suivi, W. Reid, A. E. Innis, P. Ashwell, D. Hoyle et G. Hoyle, s'en sont servis en differentes formes pour finir leurs orations. K. H. Perkins a fait sa contribution au debat en disant "Bien!" a chaque occasion. Enfin, 13 membres ont vote pour, et 10 contre la proposition.

HOUSE LETTERS.

WOOLFE HOUSE.

There is only a long list of failures to record concerning the Inter-House Competition: we managed to secure one point only. This was largely due to the absence of our best players, one after the other being absent for short periods. The attitude of the older members of the House seemed to be one of passive resistance, and this fact tended to dishearten the younger members who had to be included in our 1st XI.

In the first round of the Challenge Shield we were drawn against School House, and were beaten 9—0, absence again weakening the side.

Hockey colours have been awarded to Sinclair, J. A., Wedge and Wyatt.

The entry for the Cross-country Races was disappointing. As a result, we gained no points, and allowed School House to take the position which we have held so long. The younger members of the House must help to retrieve our position in the Sports.

In the Fives Competition we have fared somewhat better, Wedge, W. J. K., reaching the semi-final in the Senior Competition, and Gibbs, A. W., reaching the final in the Junior. We hope Gibbs will bring one success home to the House.

We are well represented in the O.T.C., with four N.C.O.'s in the House.

WOOLFE.

TUDOR HOUSE.

We are pleased to say we have had a satisfactory Hockey season. We reached the final in the Challenge Shield, and our House 1st XI. ended up second, being frustrated in our designs on the Challenge Shield and Cup by that arch-enemy of day-boys—School House.

In the first round of the Challenge Shield we beat Temple House easily. Somer at back was prominent throughout the game, and made himself conspicuous by inadvertently heading the ball at a critical moment. We played School House in the final, as usual, and, although we were beaten, the game was well contested. Thomas, A., worked well with Innis, and C. W. Wheal (outside left) played vigorously.

As regards the House 1st XI., we have had a fairly satisfactory season, being second only to School House.

Innis made a good centre-forward, and Rose and Tilley were useful assets to the team. Griffiths, A. G., J. W., and R. H. were all "above par," but unfortunately the former was occasionally absent. The first match against School House, in which they won 2—0, was their closest game of the season.

Tudor House were successfully represented in the Cross-country Races and Fives Competition by C. W. Wheal and Somer respectively. We must congratulate School House on their unique performance in the Cross-country Races. We anticipate a notable aggregate of points in the Boxing Competitions and the Sports. In the O.T.C. we are well represented, and we congratulate Somer, the House Captain, on his promotion to Sergeant.

TUDOR.

SCHOOL HOUSE.

We all very much regretted the departure of Mr. Baker, a most popular House Master, at the end of last Term to take up active military duties. In his place we welcome Mr. Hill.

It is with regret that we record the departure of Watson, Wilks, and the brothers Browne at the end of last Term, but with joy that we welcome Wood, Caudwell, Reid, Eckley, and Pilsbury.

We have nothing to be downhearted about in the results of the games this Term. In both House Hockey Competitions we were quite successful. We had a fairly heavy House XI., but much must be said for the energetic work of the Captain, Howfield, J. A., and of Minchen and Wells, S., who played consistently well.

In the Cross-Country Races we did better than ever before. Usually we begin Sports' Day at a disadvantage, but this year, owing to the good work of Wood, Howfield, Hoyle, G., Wells, S., Adams, Ashwell, P. E., and Lansbury the tables are turned. We congratulate those members on their successes, especially Wood and Wells, S., who secured the first places in the Senior and Junior respectively.

In the Fives Competitions we are represented in the finals by Hemus and Ashwell, P. E.

Cadet Officer Hemus, Sergeant Ingleson (of V.C. fame), Corporal Galloway, and Lance-Corpls. Wood and Church are to be congratulated on their promotions, and Ingleson again on his success at Oxford.

SCHOOL HOUSE.

TEMPLE HOUSE.

We have no startling achievements to record this Term, for a great number of our biggest and best men have left us.

As a result the Hockey XI. lacked weight, the players being both small and inexperienced. Thus, despite the untiring efforts of Heath (who has captained the team with great ability), Baldwyn, J. C., and Stocker, we did not succeed in carrying off the Cup.

In the Challenge we were drawn against Tudor, and although we put up a good fight they were too strong for us. Dovey played especially well in this game.

The entry for the Cross-country Races was not up to the mark, but the result was far more encouraging. Our congratulations to Dovey on obtaining third place in the Senior Race, and to the other members of the House who obtained places.

At the time of writing the Sports and the Boxing Competition are nearly upon us and we are hoping to do some good things.

Heath, Baldwyn, J. C., Hartin and Stocker have well deserved their colours, but if Temple House is to distinguish itself in the future, it is essential that a larger proportion of the House play games and show more enthusiasm.

TEMPLE.

THE BATTLE FOR CLAINES CHURCH.

Sir,—In accordance with the general scheme I halted my force of all arms (comprising, besides 18 full Privates, several N.C.O.'s, 2 Cyclist Scouts, 3 full Officers, and 2 pieces of heavy artillery) at the cross roads immediately before Hawford Bridge.

As I was making my dispositions here Pte. Wedge rode up hurriedly with news that the enemy were making a general attack down the road running from the church. On hearing this I deployed my force across the fields on both sides of the road as quickly as possible.

After the right flank, however, under the dashing leadership of Lieut. Chessall and Lance-Corpl. Heath had stormed a formidable farmhouse I found the enemy had fallen back several minutes before and was fighting a closely contested rearguard action with my piquet along the lane to the church.

This depressing incident necessitated a reforming of the line of advance and Corpl. Galloway was ordered to attempt a direct attack on Claines over the flat meadows on the right of the lane. Mr. Howfield meanwhile was fighting furiously to gain possession of the steep hill which dominated our left flank, when I received news that reinforcements might be expected in 20 minutes' time.

The action had now developed and fighting was general all along the line. With great eclat the left flank carried the slope of the hill and dug themselves in behind a convenient hedge; on the right I went over personally to superintend a difficult retirement under heavy fire, a retirement which was carried out in a way worthy of all the best traditions of these famous troops; in the centre the line was held together by the dogged courage of the piquet which lined the hedges on the lane leading to Claines, and here I must not forget to mention the meritorious service of Pte. Hoyle, who crawled up a ditch and sniped the Commanding Officer of the enemy on several occasions, besides holding up a rush on the road at a critical time.

A period of comparative quiet now ensued, but it was also a very anxious period—Lieut. Chessall, who had been left at the cross-roads as O.C. lines of communication, reported that he was unable to get into touch with the reinforcements, and a rumour spread that they had been decoyed into the "New Inn" and quietly doped by hostile spies. Then again messages came in from all sides saying that the enemy was making frantic efforts to bring his heavy artillery into action and, but for the failure of his shell fuses (i.e., the C.O.'s matches got damp and wouldn't strike), prisoners, who were captured later, told us we should have been destroyed by enfilade fire from the hill on our left flank.

To these startling reports were shortly added piteous appeals, telling how ammunition was running out and how damp the grass was to lie on, and begging for permission to charge. I was about to counsel a further wait, when a scout rushed up with a message that the reinforcements were arriving and were already being moved up into the firing line. This was the turning point of the battle,—the whole line was ordered to begin crawling forward, one of my batteries of artillery on the left opened fire to cover the advance of the new troops (and nearly blew up the gallant officer in charge of that flank)—and then, as the fresh men doubled into the sadly depleted ranks, I gave the signal for the charge, and with a terrific shout my gallant troops literally hurled themselves at the enemy's position. The latter fought well, but the White Army was irresistible as it charged right home. The Brown force wavered, bent, and finally melted away in flight as the two flanks of my line pivoted on the centre and converged upon the church.

For a few minutes there was a brisk street fight round the church. The Brown fugitives had run into their own supports and were held up while we poured volley after volley into them at about 10 yards range. My left flank was able to surround and cut off almost half the enemy's force, including several N.C.O.'s and an officer, and a turning movement on the right brilliantly executed by a section of my new troops under Lance-Corpl. Heath and Pte. Wedge cleared the enemy out of the churchyard. The firing of my last trench mortar at this stage not only nearly demolished the church, but threw the enemy into a final panic. After this they lost all attempt at order and scattered over the open country in a wild "Sauve qui peut." For about quarter of a mile I pursued them, but then, judging that my men needed rest and food after their noble efforts, orders were given to stand fast and devote attention to the "Emergency Rations"—an order which I may say received as careful attention from all ranks as any I had issued previously. As far as active operations went this incident concluded the operations round Claines. C.N.W.

SELECTED ANSWERS TO QUESTIONS IN "GENERAL KNOWLEDGE."

Explain the proverb "The exception proves the rule."

This is a very true proverb. When there is a rule about a certain thing being the same with whatever thing is taken, when there is an exception to this rule it proves that the rule is true. For from the exception we see that the proof is correct and that the rule is right except for the exception.

Another answer :—

This saying means that if everyone does a thing one way and only one does it the other way, the one that does it the other way proves the rule for all the others that do it the one way.

Explain : "One touch of nature makes the whole world kin."

I do not know where this phrase comes from, but it can be found on any of Fry's chocolate boxes.

What is the meaning of "pedantic?"

Pedantic means beggarly and comes from pedant=a beggar, tramp. The first part of the word is from Latin pes, pedis, a foot, and the second part explains itself. Therefore the word literally means "performing antics with one's feet," i.e., tramping.

Various :—

Galileo was a scientist who believed that the world went round in spite of opposition of the Church.

Not many people know much about Anarchism except the persons this is practised on, and the police.

Belloc is the man who considers that he could carry on the war better than anybody else.

Feminism is growing like a girl, or a woman growing more like a female.

Imperialism is the movement for uniting Syndicates like the Imperial Tobacco Co. of Great Britain.

Norman Angell was a great and well-known writer of early Roman History.

Madame Montessori is a woman who believes in putting children to teach children, as they are more likely to understand their difficulties.

Madame Montessori is a resident of Wick, with curious views on the stage.

THE SPANISH GALLEON.

Amid the tangled rigging,	The gold is shipped, the deck is
Tapered masts and spars,	cleared,
Quivering in the noonday heat	The tide runs out, and on its
That glistened on the bars	breast
Of silver sand around whose base	That huge and mighty ship is
The frothing billows ever race.	reared,
In splendour gleaming o'er the rest	All shining in a thousand hues
Upon whose hull the burning	Of greens and golds and reds and
crest	blues ;
Of Spain's dominion stood,	Now flashing in the sun's own
Were masts and spars and	light,
rigging	Now flaunting all her flags bedight.
Of the " St. Magdalene the Good."	In colours of a thousand shades :
High towering poop and coloured	She passes through the harbour
sails,	mouth,
Flapping, tugging at the rails,	And bends her sails towards the
Drowning shouts and sailors' hails	South.
Amid their creak and groan.	
The while the blazing sun shines	Far from the sunburnt town,
down	All dusty, sere and brown ;
Upon the toiling men below,	Far from the cruel Don
Whose golden earrings clearly show	Goads his natives on ;
Against their skins all tanned	Far from the evil world
and brown,	With silken flags and sails un-
As, hauling at the tackle block,	furled.
They slowly raise each load of	She passes, and is gone.
gold,	
Then poise it o'er the yawning	
hatch	
And let it sink into the hold.	

W. F. HARTIN.

SCHOOL CALENDAR.

Spring Term ends	Wednesday, April 12th.
Summer Term begins	Wednesday, May 10th.
New Boys	Tuesday, May 9th.
Merit Holiday...	Saturday, June 10th.
Whit Monday	June 12th.
Oxford Locals Week	July 17th—22nd.
Summer Term ends	Friday, July 28th.

GAMES' CLUB ACCOUNT.

WINTER TERM, 1915.

RECEIPTS.			EXPENDITURE.		
	£	s. d.		£	s. d.
Cash in hand ...	2	18 5	Wages ...	4	16 2
Subscriptions ...	38	3 6	Match Expenses...	6	15 0½
Sale of Fixture			Bills Paid ...	5	2 1
Cards ...	0	10 2	Sundries ...	0	16 4½
			Due from Treas...	0	13 9
			Balance at Bank	23	8 8
	£41	12 1		£41	12 1

BALANCE SHEET.

	£	s. d.		£	s. d.
Accounts Unpaid	5	3 11½	Cash at Bank ...	23	8 8
Balance ...	18	4 8½			
	£23	8 8		£23	8 8

Examined and found correct, W. A. H. CHESALL,
R. J. CARTER. Treasurer.

OFFICERS' TRAINING CORPS.

BALANCE SHEET, JANUARY 8TH, 1916.

	£	s. d.		£	s. d.
Balance from 1914	57	19 1	Uniforms, &c. ...	38	19 6
Camp Fees 1914...	13	10 0	Musketry Expenses		
Entrance Fees,			and Care of		
1915 ...	34	10 0	Arms, &c. ...	22	6 3½
Term Fees, 1915...	39	2 6	Repairs, &c. ...	1	6 4
Government Grant			Doctor's Fees ...	0	10 6
1915 ...	37	0 0	Printing ...	0	8 6
			Debit Balance,		
			1914 ...	2	0 0
			Petty Cash Ac-		
			count ...	6	0 2½
			Cheque Book ...	0	2 6
				71	13 10
			Balance ...	110	7 9
	£182	1 7		£182	1 7

Examined and found correct, F. NICHOLAS,
R. J. CARTER. 2nd Lieut.
Feb. 5th, 1916.