

THE BRIGGENSIAN

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VOL. I.

No. 4.

Roll of Honour.

Capt. SOWTER, 5th Lincs.

Lieut. HUSKINSON, Manchester Regt., attached to Lahore
Contingent.

Sec.-Lieut. GODFREY GOODMAN, 1st Reserve, 5th Lincs.

GERALD GOODMAN, Lincs. Yeomanry.

MARTIN CAMPION, ,, ,,

ALLAN WHITE, ,, ,, (offered).

J. W. NIXON, ,, ,,

ARTHUR L. PATCHETT, Royal Horse Artillery.

HAROLD OGLESBY, Yorks. Light Infantry. "Pro Patria Mortuus est," Oct. 18th, 1914.
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REGINALD N. SINDERSON, Yorks. Light Infantry.

WILFRED SINDERSON, R.N.

BRYAN L. SPINK, Notts Hussars.

Dr. J. O. SKEVINGTON, F.R.C.S., Red Cross.

Lieut. STEPHEN BERTIE SKEVINGTON, London Irish Rifles.

P. B. SYMONDS, Army Service Corps.

Lieut. A. PAWLEY, R.N.R.

W. P. PAWLEY, Staff Sergeant, 2nd Mounted Brigade.
Field Ambulance, S.A.M.C.

Second Lieut. H. R. VANCE, Worcester Regiment.

HENRY L. PARTRIDGE, Lincs. Regiment.

G. B. DOBSON, King's Royal Rifles.

LEONARD WELLS, 5th Lincs.

EDMUND GREEN, R.A.M.C.

HAROLD WALKER, Red Cross, Netley Hospital.

P. A. MARGETTS, 15th West Yorks.

ERIC ELLIS, Somerset T.F. (now in India).

F. GLEDHILL, Yorks. Hussars (Yeomanry).

F. W. MAXTED, R.F.A.

OLIVER D. KENDALL, Yorks. and Lancs. Regiment.

C. N. HERRING, Sherwood Rangers (Yeomanry).

A. GIBSON, Motor Ambulance, Red Cross.

OLD BOYS' ASSOCIATION.

Chairman : Dr. NICHOLSON.

Treasurer : Mr. A. A. RHODES. *Secretary :* Mr. A. GIBSON.

Mr. East, who was a member of the staff three years ago, and who afterwards took his B.D. degree in the University of London previous to joining the Wesleyan ministry, has enlisted recently as a private in Kitchener's Army.

Mr. Huskinson, who left us last July, is now serving in the 1st Manchester Regiment in connection with the Indian contingent at the Front. We are all pleased to say that he survived the recent attack on Neuve Chapelle. May his good fortune continue !

Mr. Margetts, who was not fortunate in receiving a commission, joined, during the Christmas vacation, as a private in the 15th Battalion of the West Yorks. Regiment, stationed at Colsterdale Camp, Yorkshire. We were all very sorry to lose him after so long a stay here, for he was always energetic in School and on the field. A few weeks ago he paid us a visit. He looked very well in khaki and was in the highest spirits. We all wish him the greatest success as a soldier.

Mr. Vance, who is a lieutenant in the 2nd Worcester Regiment, received his commission towards the end of last term. He has been greatly missed by us all, for he was both a hard worker in school and a keen sportsman. About a month ago he spent a day at the school. May he have a highly prosperous career !

W. P. Pawley is serving with the South African Forces in German South-West Africa.

Dr. Skevington has just returned after rendering his services to the wounded in a French hospital.

Irish Rifles Lieut. Skevington is also serving his country with the ^{*London*} ~~Army~~ Service Corps, whilst P. B. Symonds is in Egypt. ~~with the same regiment.~~

Godfrey Goodman, who was playing with the Old Boys this term, looks remarkably fit, and one cannot deny that camp life agrees with him. We have just learned that he has received a commission in the Lincolnshire Regiment.

The Old Boys' XI., in spite of the fact that there were many of them serving with their country, brought a very strong eleven and succeeded in proving victorious.

The Secretary of the Old Boys' Association (Mr. A. Gibson) has gone to take charge of a motor ambulance under the auspices of the Red Cross Society.

Old Boys are reminded that the subscription for 1915 is now due. The amount is 1s. 6d., and should be remitted to the Treasurer, Mr. A. A. Rhodes, Wrawby Street, Brigg.

LETTER FROM MR. MARGETTS.

Colsterdale Camp,
Yorks, March 21st, 1915.

DEAR MR. BRYANT,

It may interest you to know how the day is divided. There are three parades—Swedish drill, morning, and afternoon. Reveille sounds at 6 a.m. Soon after this the men begin to bestir themselves. If one is inclined to prolong one's slumbers, one is soon awakened by the shouts of the corporal or the pulling off of one's blankets. Beds are then made up; blankets must be folded in a certain manner and placed on the bed. Meanwhile an orderly has been for coffee. I will call it coffee for want of another name. The best that can be said of the liquid is that it is hot. At 6.30 we fall in on the Parade Ground for Swedish drill. At first this parade was not so strictly attended to as it should have been; but now sterner measures have been taken, and the parade is under the supervision of the Company Officer. At this parade I have charge of forty men. The exercises are similar to those "inflicted" on the boys at school, although much harder. At 7.30 we are dismissed, and prepare for breakfast. The meals are taken in the Recreation Hall, a large wooden building, capable of seating six hundred men. For breakfast we have coffee or cocoa, bacon or kippers, bread and butter. On Sundays we are given an extra treat—sausages! After breakfast we see that the hut is tidy. Everything has to be "spic-and-span" and "dressed by the right."

At 9 we parade and are inspected. Buttons and boots are carefully examined by the Company Commander. If anyone has neglected his morning shave, he is invited to report at the sergeant's "brink" at 6.30 p.m. For six weeks we did

squad drill in the mornings. Can you imagine anything more monotonous than squad drill for three hours every morning? It was amusing to watch the evolutions during the first week. Those of us who thought we knew something about drill were quickly made to realise that we were as babes learning to walk. Many a time you could hear "Wake up, Margetts," or "Look to your front now," then "Take that man's name for idle." Gradually we were made more efficient, and were able to do drill quite mechanically.

At 12.30 we go down to dinner. Each man is allowed a pound of meat and potatoes. If vegetables are supplied with the potatoes, there is no pudding. The pudding is restricted to two kinds, boiled rice and "rolly-poly." After dinner there is always a great rush to the dry-canteen, where coffee and buns can be obtained. The canteen is our tuck-shop, and many of us still love "tuck." I could tell you many instances of "tucking." In our hut there are two "Old Boys" of a well-known school who dearly love a good feed. On Friday night one of them made some coffee and toast, then ate a tin of lobster and a huge can of pineapple chunks! There is no need for me to add that such extras cannot be had by those men who live within their income—a shilling a day.

In the afternoon we parade from 2 to 4 o'clock. Lately our own Company has made rapid strides. A great deal of time is spent on musketry. Tripods are fixed up, and the men aim at targets. To those boys who are keen at rifle-shooting, it may be of interest to learn that we have spent hours in "sighting" without firing a shot. At present we have only used the indoor range. May I impress on the boys the great importance of making full use of their range. I did not make the use of it that I might have done; but what little I did has stood me in good stead.

In the place of squad drill we now do extended order drill, skirmishes, or route marches. The other afternoon we had an excellent time ; we attacked a farm house. Our section advanced in the diamond formation—a formation used when under artillery fire—and then extended. We advanced in short rushes, and finally took a slope by bayonet charge. The sole defender of the hill was a sheep, which turned and fled at the approach of the shouting mob of khaki-clad men. Route marches are in great favour with the men, provided they have not to carry full kit. When rifle and kit are carried, it is a terrible strain at first, for kit consists of valise containing great coat, billy-can, towel and socks, haversack for rations, water bottle, ammunition pouches, leather case for entrenching tools, shaft for tools, and bayonet frog.

In the evening we have a cinematograph exhibition or a lecture. Sports are taken quite seriously, but I cannot now enter into this side of our life.

Last night we were told that we should leave this part in a few weeks, or maybe less. Personally, I shall be sorry to leave now, as this is a splendid centre for touring ; but the battalion, as a whole, is tired of the place. They are eager to be up and doing ; and I am convinced that if they are called upon to go to the front, each man will give a good account of himself.

There are many other things I could tell you of camp life, but I am afraid I must leave them for another time.

Yours very sincerely,

P. A. MARGETTS.

SCHOOL NOTES.

Owing to the absence of Mr. Margetts and Mr. Moorhouse from the Staff, we have two new members who were introduced to us as Miss Love and Mr. Francis. The School is now progressing very peacefully under this new régime.

We congratulate Carpenter i on his Second Class Honours in the Cambridge Senior December Examination and his qualification for London Matriculation and Training College.

Dire misfortune has dogged our footsteps this football season. We have been so unfortunate as not to win a match. We must fervently hope and play for a better result in cricket next term. This result will come if each individual boy realises that more or less the School's result in footer and cricket rests with him.

This term Bains and Friedlander left us to commence their race in life. Bains has begun a professional life in a solicitor's office, and Friedlander has struck out on the wide sea of business.

We had our usual Lenten Collection in aid of Dr. Barnardo's Homes, for which philanthropic establishment we were able to send in £2 1s. 8d.

As there has been no wood-work master this term, the carpenter's shop was used by boys who received special permission. At first the shop was used pretty frequently, but the enthusiasm gradually waned, until only Spring remained loyal to the cause. This loyalty was extinguished,

however, when the snow came; for some erring child left a window open and the snow flakes found the woodwork shop a desirable and comfortable abode. The wood-work shop is now closed.

Cup We had quite a fine time when the snow came. It conveniently drifted into large heaps in the pavilion, and, as I have said, the workshop snow fights raged between boarders and day-boys, and both sides had to acknowledge defeat. Though the snow brought enjoyment to us, it also brought bitter disappointment, for Clee ground got in bad condition, and the 2nd XI. game had to be cancelled.

The first House match was played at the commencement of March, and resulted in defeats for the Yarboroughs on all pitches. Yarboroughs were extraordinarily slack that day, some being absent and others cutting football. The defeats taught them a lesson, and next game they turned up in force; this game was spoilt by rain, but Yarboroughs had bucked up, for they were drawing on 1st pitch and winning on 2nd and 3rd pitches. May this keen rivalry continue throughout the cricket season!

There is a noted absence of societies amongst our community. I do not mean "Black Hand" or "Silver Hatchet" societies, but debating, photography and other similar meetings. Of course, these cannot be got together unless there is keenness amongst the boys, especially the bigger fellows; for if all the Staff joined to make it a success, it would be a dismal failure if they were not backed up.

Next term we shall have a new attraction in the form of the Swimming Bath. We shall all benefit greatly by this addition to our School buildings. But we must not let it take our attention from cricket and tennis, especially the former, for we have still to wipe off a score with Rasen.

We should like to know why it is—

That Jackson said that "Cork" was taking the II. and I. Form ?

That Clark i did not know the state of his brother's health ?

That Elsham boys seem to abhor football ?

That Dent has such a number of watches to mend ?

That Beulah has a "day off" each week ?

That people leave their "k's" the other side of the bridge ?

That we have not won a match ?

SCHOOL LISTS.

The SCHOOL LISTS for this term are as follows :—

PREFECTS : Mawson, Green, Fisher, Carpenter i, Dickinson, Champion.

FOOTBALL : Captain, Green ; Vice-Captain, Dickinson ; Colours, Green, Dickinson, Bones, Beulah, Sumpter i, Burkitt, Sleightholme.

LIBRARY : Librarian, Mr. Francis ; Sub-Librarians, Carpenter i, Barlow.

HOUSE CAPTAINS : Nelthorpe, Mawson ; Yarborough, Green.

FOOTBALL NOTES.

OUR football season has continued in the same way as it commenced, and as far as results of matches are concerned the season has been disappointing. On the other hand, there can be no doubt that the quality of the football has improved. As last term, we have found ourselves severely handicapped by the smallness of our team. Especially is this so in the forward line.

This term we have played matches with Clee Grammar School, Gainsborough Grammar School and the Old Boys (twice). Both the games against the Old Boys were lost, the scores being 6-1 and 8-4, as were those against Clee (5-2) and Gainsborough (11-2). The 2nd XI. match against Clee 2nd was first postponed and finally cancelled on account of the sodden condition of the Clee ground. The Caistor match was also cancelled owing to illness in the Caistor team.

The House matches have provided excellent football. Contrary to expectations, Nelthorpe had little difficulty in defeating Yarborough on the occasion of the first encounter, winning the first, second and third eleven games. The second set of matches, which promised to be exciting, had to be abandoned on account of bad weather.

THE FIRST ELEVEN CHARACTERS.

GREEN (Captain).—Did well to change from goal to right half-back at the beginning of the season. Has worked hard, has taken his duties most seriously. A trifle slow; feeds and his forwards well.

DICKINSON (Vice-Captain), Full Back.—Tackles well, has a good kick and uses his speed to advantage. Has a tendency to occasional off days.

BONES, Centre Forward.—Naturally a half-back, but has been needed in the forward line. Fast and energetic, but weak in front of goal.

BEAULAH.—Has played back and at centre half. Plays a most vigorous game and knows how to use his weight. Is a good tackler and feeds his forwards well.

SUMPTER I, Outside Right.—Is very keen and fairly fast. He centres with judgment and accuracy. Shows excellent promise.

BURKITT, Inside Left.—Most serious fault is his size. Has an excellent knowledge of the game and passes well. Should take more upon himself in front of goal.

SUMPTER II, Inside Right.—Much handicapped by lack of weight and height. A most promising forward who takes his games seriously.

SLEIGHTHOLME, Outside Left.—Has made marked improvement during the season. Centres well, but not always at the best moment. Lacks judgment.

SHANNAN, Right Back.—Has developed a good kick and is a very fair tackler.

MAWSON.—Has occasionally played as full back. His kicking is distinctly good, but his tackling is not as efficient as it might be if he were faster.

DOBSON.—Has played half-back. Tackles and kicks well, but fails to feed his forwards sufficiently for a half.

SEWELL.—An energetic half-back who gives good promise. Looks after his forwards well.

BAINES I and DENT have kept goal for the School this season. The former suffered on account of his size and the latter on account of his inexperience.

BOARDERS' NOTES.

In most reports concerning a community the numbers are dealt with first. We continue to increase in numbers, and this is, according to what one gathers from other reports, save the income tax, a good report. The fact that one has left and five have come makes this pretty obvious to the tail-end of the First Form. But the five that have come do not make up the loss sustained by the departure of Lee. Lee was a tower of strength to the School, and especially to the boarders, being a prefect and vice-captain of football. Those who have joined us are Lawson, in the Fourth, who has left Scarborough for a safer seat of learning, Hepworth in the Third, Jackson and Smith in the First. Three weeks before the end of term we had the pleasure of welcoming the fifth arrival in the Form of Dotreppe, a Belgian from Dinant, near Namur. As he could not speak English—a language he picks up with great strides—we had to speak French. It is wonderful what a little French you know at first, and what a lot you can pick up. It is almost second nature now for some boys to speak French; indeed, during the first few nights Dotreppe was here, some boys even dreamed in French. The trouble, however, lies in writing it.

I spoke above of the loss of Lee, but this has been completely o'ershadowed by the absence of Mr. Margetts from our midst. Mr. Margetts had just completed his fifth year here when the spirit moved him to enlist. For five years he was a leading light amongst us, organising amusements to wile away the weary hours of a Saturday evening. Debates, sing-songs, and then the crowning glory, the Nigger Troupe, all had their turn. It was he who dashed about on the touch-line urging the team on, he who offered half-crowns for seven wickets at cricket, he who began the scouting movement

which dropped through owing to our lack of interest. But now he has gone. How we miss the familiar figure! When we knew he had gone, there was not one of us who did not experience a pang of sorrow, and yet a feeling of pride. But he has adopted a more honourable occupation than teaching us, miserable beings that we are. He is at present in the 15th Yorks., now training at Colsterdale. He has our best wishes for the future, and he may be sure that he will be heartily welcomed on his return, after his services to his country have been rendered.

Last term Mr. Margetts saw his own organisation, the Minstrels, at its zenith. Before the night there were certain misgivings amongst the dusky ones as to whether the entertainment would be a success. As I am a dusky one, I will say no more.

We have now launched on another sea in the form of singing—part-songs. Mr. Robertson suggested them, and the Head readily fell in with the idea; so that now, on a Saturday night, one may hear the strains of the "Three Chafers" and Sullivan's "Oh, hush thee, my baby!" floating up from the big schoolroom. Mr. Robertson kindly accompanies us, and there is every sign of this new venture being a success.

Dreams, like full skirts, are now in vogue. Dreams, lovely, lengthy, impossible dreams, which involve Germans, Zeppelins, blunderbusses, bayonets and other bellicose things, or canes, masters and other people, who figure in night-mares, occupy our brains in the chilly night when slumber's chain has bound us. We are told that the longest dream only lasts two or three minutes at the outside. Well, I wish my powers of thinking were as quick in school time as when I sleep.

It is strange what feeble things mantles really are! Especially is this so in the Day-room. No sooner is a mantle

placed on a gas-bracket than it enters upon a decline. It languidly leans to one side, and, after it has stayed in that position for a few days, it gently and gracefully collapses. When a mantle enters the Day-room, it must consider its days as numbered, for numbered they are, as a mantle very seldom remains absolutely intact for a period greater than three days.

The elder boarders, involving VI., V. and IV. Forms, have now a list of celebrities. Any fanatic, any exceedingly fat man, or any eccentric person, is immediately dumped down on our list. The histories of these celebrities, if they are fortunate enough to possess one, are carefully sought out, and generally provide much amusement.

This term there has been a lot of trash read in the Day-room. One would think that it was the general meeting-place for the "blood-and-thunders" of the world. One picks up a book with a highly coloured cover, and, as we glance through, we find, printed on common paper, drawings of schoolboys performing impossible tricks, or some detective, accompanied by enormous bloodhounds, or a mill-boy hero tackling single-handed 10 or 12 anarchists or a gang of criminals. Consequently the Prefects burnt the abominable trash to impress upon the juvenile members of our community the foolishness of their actions. Why *do* the smaller boys read these "rags" when, after having paid their library subscription, they have numerous tales of school life and adventure by good authors at their disposal, which they will enjoy much better and be considerably better off for having read?

The Hymn Books this term are covered with inscriptions that would make Keir Hardie himself enlist. All over the fly-leaves are printed, or written, desires that the reader should immediately lay down his life for his King and his

country ; that he should not forget Belgium ; that Britain's bond exists in the form of a "scrap of paper," and that there is an empty place in the ranks for a fit man. The inspired writer then asks the awe-struck reader if he is a fit man ; and, if he is a fit man, why does he not fill the place of a fit man ? And to this the reader cannot answer. When the reader glances down the page still further, he becomes aware of the ^{fact} that K. K., without the " of " please, needs more men, and for all the information he has gathered the reader must be truly thankful.

The bath now contains some water. This water was placed in it at the commencement of term, and has there remained in solitude, its monotonous life broken now and then by sundry stones and pebbles, which sink to the muddy bottom with the best grace they can muster. Just outside the bath there is a large hole, into which footballs will persist in dropping, with a trench leading away from it to the engine-house. When these excavations were first noticed, boys began to conjecture what they were for ; and the two most popular theories were that Mr. Hales was desirous of enlisting and was trying his strength before so doing, or that entrenchments were being thrown up in case the Germans, having landed at Ferriby, should desire to loot the museum, and that the boys could hold them at bay with the two carbines, which are, by the way, guaranteed to miss anybody who is in a straight line with the sights, unless he be the one who is firing.

Further, where are we going to change before and after swimming ? Is there to be a suitable place erected close by, or shall we change, as for football, upstairs and have to career down again and outside in our bathing costumes ?

This term we have been subjected to various ailments and maladies, prominent among which was our dear old friend,

"Flu." (N.B.—No relation to Bryant!) Influenza began with one or two, and then began to go up in Geometrical Progression until it reached 16. (This can be done if r is taken small enough.) The most that have been in bed before was 11 or 12, so this term we have created a record. During the period of sickness, the dining-hall presented a very bare aspect, especially at supper and tea time, when those present succeeded in sitting at one table. The time which elapsed during the illnesses proved to be injurious to football, as everybody succeeded in getting thoroughly out of training.

There are two or three things we should like to know, chief of which are :—

Who bagged a place on the Prefect's knee one Sunday, and asked him to buck up, as he was waiting? Ask Hepworth.

Why Sleightholme always returns two or three days late?

~~Why Ringrose has a headache as soon as boxing-gloves are brought out?~~

Where have the Day-room Rules peregrinated?

Who is Wad-pole?

In conclusion, we hope that everybody will have a bright, cheerful holiday and return full of life for cricket. We say good-bye to Champion this term, and we all wish him the best of luck.

As a parting warning to small boys, may I say that Easter Eggs, when eaten without moderation, are inclined to make little boys bilious.

P. H. G.