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School News.

WE have pleasure in announcing the marriage of our Geography Master, Mr. Ridout, which is to take place a few days after Easter. We offer him our heartiest congratulations and good wishes.

Marriages : Lacy-Paul—On Jan. 10, at Christ Church, Totland Bay, J. B. Lacey to May C. Paul.
Kircher-Pyne—On Dec. 15, at St. Thomas à Becket, Cliffe, Lewes, W. Kircher to Winnifred Pyne.

A. S. Crow, of many years back, who returned from Perth, West Australia at the end of last year, has been appointed Assistant Engineer in the Public Works Department, Ceylon.

A. D. Milner who left us seven years ago, and has spent the last four years "in the ranks," has just received his commission in a Cheshire Regiment. Best wishes to him.

We have heard from Bertie Hine who seems to be enjoying himself in the States. Various extracts from his letters have been published from time to time in the *Farnham Herald*, so that we have nothing fresh from him for the Magazine. He expects to be back for the "Bathing Season," of course!

We have had no news of Kendal who is still at Columbia University.

We congratulate Aylwin on becoming an A.R.I.B.A.: he recently passed the Final of the Royal Institute of British Architects.

We went to press last time too early to mention the fact that Pollard (the "Indefatigable"—vide former Football Reports) was awarded a scholarship of £60 per annum at Wye Agricultural College.

Todd is with Messrs Jays, Ltd, Regent Street.

Hutton has gone to the Borough Surveyor's Office, Guildford.

Langford is in the Capital and Counties Bank at Farnboro'.

Other and more recent "leavites" are Bodkin, Steadman ii, Mitchell, Saunders ii, Dickenson and Pugh.

In their place have come Bastow ii, Coles, Dawson, Durell, Follett, Harris, Heath ii, Karn, Priestley i and ii.

One or two boys—to whom our condolences—have been kept away from school throughout the term by illness.

We were very sorry to hear of the death of S. C. Burgess, of Form III. He had been ailing for some time, and a very sharp attack of rheumatic fever was the ultimate cause of his death. We all remember him with affection, and would express our sincerest sympathy with his father and mother.

The Boarders—On our return this term we missed the cheerful presence of Mitchell, who has left, and illness has kept Singer and Johnson away all the term. We welcomed one new boarder, Dawson.

We have been to two very interesting lectures during the term. Mr. Ashmead Bartlett gave a good account of the Balkan War, but we think that one of the best lectures of the season was that by Mr. Kearton on "Wild Birds and Animals at home."

The Scouts maintain their enthusiasm and present a brave array as they march forth in full war-paint on half-holidays. On their return they hasten to tell us of their adventures and their notable deeds.

The pressure of work has weighed most of us down in the evenings, but boxing has aroused much keenness and, under a most patient and capable instructor, several of our number, and some day boys who have joined us, have become quite skilful.

On Saturday evenings a new and improved form of the time-honoured "Burglars" has been played with much zest.



A Journey in Siberia.

JUST previous to my departure from Bombay in May of 1912, I received a cablegram from my firm which read as follows: "When will you finish India, think it advisable you visit Siberia." I immediately sent the following reply: "Will finish India middle of June, can reach Siberia beginning of July." After sending this telegram, I quickly finished my work in Bombay, said "good-bye" to Wilfred Miles, and went down to Madras, where I spent eight days, afterwards proceeding to Ceylon. From Colombo I booked my passage in the P. & O. S.S. *Assaye*, bound for Shanghai, via Singapore

and Hong Kong. Upon my arrival in Shanghai, I began to seek for information regarding my coming trip to Siberia.

Messrs. Thos. Cook & Son gladly furnished me with particulars of the trip across Siberia to London, but this information was of little use to me. My destination was Krasnoyarsk, a district town of the Yeniseisk government, situated on the River Yenisei, and the news I obtained in regard to this district was nil. I spent six days in Shanghai, and having replenished my wardrobe, left for Vladivostock in the good ship *Poltava*, which is owned by the Russian Volunteer Fleet. A journey of four days and we arrived at Vladivostock, or what is known, I believe, as "The Gate of the East." Having had my baggage carefully overhauled by the Russian Customs Officials, I proceeded to the Grand Hotel, and there booked a room. By the time this was done, and my bags unpacked, it was close upon seven o'clock, and time for dinner. The hotel did not provide meals in the ordinary course of events, and the commissionaire advised me to take dinner at the Station Refreshment Rooms. Before doing so, however, I handed over my passport to the hotel people, who in turn passed it along to the police to be visé. I then walked to the refreshment room at the station, took a seat at the table and called for the menu. A waiter handed me the card, but as the menu was printed in Russian, and the waiter could only converse in that language, the only dish I could mention which was understood by him, was beef-steak, this with bread, being my dinner that day.

The following day I called upon the British Consul, Mr. R. M. Hodgson, who was very kind, and gave me

some useful information regarding the conditions of trade throughout Siberia, and introduced me to several leading Russian and German trading concerns in Vladivostock. Upon making my business known to the principal of a German firm, this gentleman informed me that one of his staff was about to commence a trip through the Amur Province to Chita. I expressed a wish that I might be allowed to accompany his representative on this journey, and he kindly gave his permission that I might do so. This was pleasant news for me, and as the trip was to commence on the following morning, I repacked my bags, anxious to be moving again. Our first stopping place was Harbarovsk, 716 versts* from Vladivostok, and situated on the Amur river. The railway station is built some distance from the town itself, such being the case in many instances throughout Siberia. When the railway was being surveyed, the engineers would say to the elders of the district, "How much will you give us to have the railway brought within easy distance of your town?" The elders upon many occasions would reply, "We do not feel inclined to give you anything." "Very well," answered the engineers, "then we shall find unsurmountable engineering difficulties to prevent us from making the railway within the vicinity of your town," and they kept their word. Harbarovsk is quite a pretty place, the promenade gardens by the side of the river being very pleasantly situated. There the society of Harbarovsk mostly spend their time during the evening of each day, in walking, taking light refreshments in the cafés and listening to the military band.

From Harbarovsk we booked our passages on a

* Some 480 miles (Ed.)

steamer bound for Blagoveschensk, which was reached after eight days' journey. This trip was uneventful, but very pleasant and restful. The scenery upon either side of the Amur is, on the whole, passing pretty, and as we tied up at many small rural and mining villages to land and take on passengers, the trip was by no means monotonous. It was most interesting to see the Siberian peasant women come down to the landing place, loaded up with bottles of fresh milk, eggs, vegetables and black bread, to dispose of to our third class passengers, who had to board themselves.

It was at Blagovestchensk that the terrible slaughter of innocent Chinese was committed by Russian soldiers in 1898—I believe I am correct in the year. I really forget the true facts of the case, but at all events, a thousand or so Chinese in the district were, for some reason, ordered by the Russian Governor to quit the town immediately, and cross the river to Chinese territory upon the opposite side. Naturally this could not be done without boats, yet the Russian soldiers collected the Chinese men, women and children, and driving them with drawn swords to the water's edge, ordered them to cross over to the other side. Many, in fear, rushed into the water and were drowned, whilst the remainder were ruthlessly massacred by the sword.

After spending about fifteen days in Blagovestchensk, we proceeded in one of the steamers belonging to the Amur Steam Navigation Co., to Stretensk. This journey in the ordinary way should take about eight days, but our trip was of twelve days duration, owing to the fact that we were towing a prison barge loaded up with

convicts. Stretensk is an unattractive town situated at the junction of the Kurenga with the Shilka river, and is a Cossack settlement. We only spent one day there, then went on to Chita by train, which we reached in about fourteen hours. Chita is situated on the river of that name, and is the chief town of the Trans-Baikal territory. It is an important Cossack centre, and many regiments have their headquarters there. I went to a race meeting held by these soldiers one afternoon; it was quite interesting, although marred by an accident which happened during one of the races. A Cossack officer was taking a jump, when his horse came down, turned a complete somersault and fell upon its rider, who had to be carried to the hospital in an unconscious state and badly injured. I was pleased to learn before my departure from the district, that he was making good progress towards recovery. From Chita I proceeded alone to Krasnoyarsk (my Russian travelling companion having returned to Vladivostok), and reached my destination within three days. During this journey we had to leave the train and cross Lake Baikal in the ice-breaker, owing to the fact that a portion of the tunnel over the railway near the town of Baikal, had collapsed. The ice-breaker "Baikal" was constructed at the works of Messrs. Armstrong Whitworth, Ltd., for the transport of trains over the lake. Commencing the crossing at midnight, we reached the other side in about two and a half hours, after a bitterly cold journey. Lake Baikal is the largest fresh water lake in the Old World, is situated 1,561 feet above the level of the sea, with a depth of about 3,185 feet in its Southern part. There is a most interesting and little known fish found in and characteristic of the Baikal—the *dracunculus*) *Comephorus baica-*

lensis). Its head occupies a third of its entire length, its eyes are uncommonly large, and, protruding from the gills to the tail, fins are attached on each side. This fish occurs in the deepest parts of the lake, and lives under the pressure of an immense body of water; when brought to the surface, the fish bursts and melts in the sun.

Upon reaching the other side of the Baikal we boarded the train again and proceeded to Krasnoyarsk. We arrived there at 5.45 on the morning of the third day from Baikal, this bringing my journey to an end for the time being. I was the only passenger to alight at Krasnoyarsk, and did not feel exactly at home on a dreary platform in Siberia. However, my plan was to get to a hotel, so after calling for a "nawseelshik" (porter) to place my baggage in an "ishwallshik" (carriage), I greeted the gendarme who was standing outside the station by saying "gasteenitsa Metropole" (hotel Metropole). He understood that I wanted to go to the hotel of that name, and instructed the driver of the droshky to drive me there; so off we went, humpity, bumpity, over the rough roads, finally pulling up with a flourish outside the hotel. I paid the driver fifty kopecks*, and my luggage was taken into the inn. Upon entering the Metropole, I was greeted by a flow of Russian lingo from the lady of the house, who was minus an eye, and possessed red hair. I, of course, could not understand a word the lady was saying, but did my best to explain by gestures, etc., that I was wanting a bedroom. Finally, the good lady grasped the idea, and placed a room at my disposal. I then called for water with which to wash myself, and a little was brought, but such a little—water for washing purposes is not wasted in Siberia; I can

* About 1s. 6d. (Ed.)

assure you ; after that I called for a samovar, tea, two eggs and bread and butter.

This breakfast having been disposed of, I went into the town to hunt up the British Vice-Consul there. After parading through street after street for some hours, and not being able to locate the Consulate, I finally walked into the Russo-Asiatic Bank, offered my Letter of Credit to the Manager as an introduction, and asked him to negotiate same. The Manager was unable to speak English, but invited me into his room, offered cigarettes and began to talk to me in Russian. This was of no use to me, so at last I happened to mention the name of our Vice-consul, Mr. H. J. Sykes. The Manager, immediately enlightened, rang up Mr. Sykes by telephone, and after a few minutes this gentleman came round to the bank. I introduced myself and afterwards accepted his invitation to take lunch with him. From that time onward, I spent most of my time with Mr. and Mrs. Sykes, the latter being a Russian lady.

I remained in Krasnoyarsk for just one month and left for Dairen during the early part of October, having spent an enjoyable and interesting time in the Yeniseisk district. I was, however, not sorry to leave Siberia, as the winter was setting in—the first snowstorm having made its appearance upon the morning of my departure from Krasnoyarsk. Dairen was reached after a journey of about six days in the train and there I stayed one week before proceeding to Korea and across to Japan.

THOS. W. OSGOOD.

Life in Brazil,

LIFE in the principal cities and towns of Brazil is quite gay and European, but in the interior, although anything but gay, it is much more interesting, for there one sees real Brazilian life and customs. There it is necessary to be armed, and nearly everyone carries his revolver or stiletto. The first thing one hears about 5 a.m., is incessant ringing of cow-bells, and the squeaking of ox-cart wheels. Each milkman comes round to one of the windows of the house with a cow, and a muzzled calf is tied to the cow's tail. There are two qualities of milk sold; one quality is milked from the cow into the glass, and the other, the milkman brings in a large can. The latter is only half the price of the former! I expect you can guess the reason why.

It is very weird at first to hear the continual squealing of the ox-cart wheels, but one gradually gets accustomed to it. These carts have two large solid wooden wheels, and are drawn by from two to ten oxen, according to the weight of the load they have to carry. The firewood is brought by these carts both for household use, and for use in the mills, etc.

The roads are extremely bad, being full of ruts and very difficult for driving. It is quite a common thing when travelling in a troly (a native cart drawn by two or four mules) to be thrown out. All the travelling inland is done by mules, and it is an everyday occurrence to see the caipyres (pronounced "kipearys") with their train of mules laden with pinga, (a native spirit) going wearily along the dreadful roads from one village to another. These caipyres all wear ponchos (cloaks resembling a narrow fringed blanket with a slit in the

middle for the head to pass through) and large shady straw hats called *sombreiros*.

There are hundreds of different kinds of plants and trees; the castor oil plants and cacti grow on the roadsides. Many of the latter are quite the height of a two-storied house. In spite of the fact that the former are so numerous, castor oil is very much dearer in Brazil than it is in England.

Fruit is comparatively cheap, with the exception of apples, which do not grow so well on account of the great heat. Pine-apples can be got two for threepence, and bananas at three halfpence per dozen. Very large oranges called *bahianas*, quite seedless, grow nearly everywhere. There is also another species of orange which is dark green outside, but is quite sweet and seedless. This grows in the north.

Thousands of different kinds of birds are to be found, including birds of paradise, humming birds, parrots and others of exquisite plumage; and there are innumerable brightly coloured butterflies and moths, of all kinds and sizes, in the air. There are also many beautifully coloured beetles, enormous lizards, and great poisonous spiders whose bite is more deadly than that of snakes. It is very interesting to watch the large fire-flies (*vagalumes*) which float about in the air at night; they are like little lamps in the darkness and it is quite possible to read by the light of one of these insects when placed under a glass. They are sometimes used by negroes to light up their huts.

One living in England cannot imagine what beautiful sunrises, sunsets, and starry skies are to be seen abroad. There is no twilight; darkness comes almost

immediately the sun has set; but there is lovely moonlight which makes night almost as clear as day.

A. B. S. YOUNG, (Form IVA.)

Football Notes.

THE Football this Term has been greatly spoiled by the very bad weather that has prevailed during most of the time. It seems peculiar, but Saturdays have, for the most part, been the worst days, and several games arranged have had to be postponed. Still a few games have been played, and those on Wednesdays proved quite enjoyable. In the 1st XI games there has been absent that vigour and keenness so noticeable last term; this can, no doubt, be attributed to the fact that there were no league games in prospect.

Great interest this term has been centred upon our under 15 "XI, who have endeavoured to emulate the example of the "Overs." Whether they have succeeded or not is unknown up to the time of the writing of these notes, although they very nearly succeeded on March 25th.

It has been, to some extent, unfortunate for us, in this Junior League, that we had so few games before reaching the final, having only to meet Guildford as the other two Schools in this Division did not enter. Then again, it was no real test for the XI against Guildford, and thus they had to enter the final somewhat inexperienced as far as these games go. However, as much experience was given them as could be obtained by playing Eggar's G.S., Alton, and our old friends at Odiham, both of whom they defeated. Everything that could be done to make them fit has been done for them at home, and if beaten

in the final replay we have the consolation of knowing that it was not through want of fitness, but merely lack of weight.

Owing to the bad weather and the Junior League, the House matches have been delayed until late in the term, but we hope they will be finished before the Easter Vacation. At present the issue is fairly open, both Harding and Massingberd possessing good teams.

The results of the House matches, and of the Steeplechase will be published in our next number.

FOOTBALL RESULTS.

Farnham Grammar School v. Butchers' United.

For 1 goal: Against 1.

Played at home on January 28th, an even game ending in a draw of one goal each.

S.S.S.F.A. JUNIOR LEAGUE.

Farnham Grammar School v. Guildford Grammar School.

For 8 goals: Against 0.

Played at home on January 31st. The game proved to be very one-sided, Guildford being outplayed from the very commencement, and were only saved from an overwhelming defeat by the splendid play of their goalkeeper, who time after time saved in brilliant fashion. As it was we won by 8—0.

This game showed what our boys could do when they really settled down. The passing of the forwards was equal to that of the seniors, whilst the halves and backs tackled splendidly. The feeding of the halves, however, was not as good as could be desired, and would prove a serious fault against a better team.

Farnham Grammar School v. Woking C.L.B.

For 4 goals: Against 2.

Played at home on February 4th, and ended in a win for the School by 4 goals to 2. The game could not be described as pleasant, or the tactics of some of the visitors could hardly be termed sporting.

Farnham Grammar School v. Aldershot Secondary School.

For 1 goal: Against 0.

Played on the Egger's Hill ground, Aldershot, on February 14th. The ground was in a fearful condition, totally unfit for football, but as our opponents raised no objections, we, of course, were ready to play. The game was a wretched one, no fault, however, could be found with the players, who did their best under very trying circumstances. It was impossible to play anything like good football, as the ball frequently refused to move from its muddy bed. Several times our forwards would get away, only to find that the ball had remained behind. Folkard, in particular, got clean away on three or four occasions, but could not get the ball to the goal. To make matters even worse it came on to rain. Still there were glimpses of good football on a few occasions and from one of these, following a good run by Chennell, Robins scored the only goal of the match. Soon after he again scored, but this was not allowed. During the closing minutes of the game Aldershot nearly drew level, their left wing getting clear, but Browning, diving through mud and water, brought off a splendid save. Perhaps one of the best features of the game was the way in which Maidment managed the ball under the circumstances; it was very rare that he could not do what was required of him. Thus a poor game ended in a win for us by 1-0.

S.S.S.F.A.

Farnham Grammar School v. Guildford Grammar School.

For 12 goals: Against 0.

The return game was played at Guildford on February 21st, and like the first, proved to be a very one-sided affair. Guildford fared even worse than before, being without their splendid goalkeeper. The day was a very wet one, and this went against good football, but we won by 12-0.

Farnham Grammar School v. Aldershot Banks.

For 2 goals: Against 0.

Played at home on February 25th. A new fixture due chiefly to the energy of an old 1st XI member, Charlie Wells, who led the visitors. This turned out to be a most enjoyable game, played in a true sporting spirit. Although our opponents were considerably the heavier team, we managed to emerge victorious by two goals to none. At the close of the game, another fixture was arranged for March 11th.

Farnham Grammar School v. Eggar's G.S., Alton.

For 4 goals: Against 0.

The junior league team was sent to Alton on March 11th, to play this game and they were victorious by 4—0.

The game was a good one on the whole and the tussle between our attack and Eggar's defence was interesting. But for the strength of their back division we should have won by a greater margin.

Farnham Grammar School v. Aldershot Banks.

For 2: Against 2.

The return match was played at home on March 11th, and proved to be another enjoyable and interesting game. We were without Mr. Withinshaw at back, and Chennell not being available either, a re-shuffle was necessary, and consequently we were weakened in our defence. However, their deputies played a good game against the weighty forwards of the "Banks," and an even game ended in a draw of 2 all.

Farnham Grammar School v. Odiham Grammar School.

For 4 goals: Against 2.

With a view of testing the ability of the League XI., we sent them to Odiham instead of the full 1st XI. The result justified our experiment, for the heavier Odiham team made them go all the way to win. The superior combination of the juniors, however, enabled them to win the game by 4—2.

S.S.S.F.A. Final. (Junior Cup).

For 1 goal: Against 1.

The final tie between Tiffin School, Kingston, and our boys, was played at Woking, on March 25th, and ended in a draw of one all.

When the teams lined up their difference was very noticeable, Tiffin being much bigger and heavier all round. But our boys, quite undaunted, played with special vigour and pluck against their doughty opponents.

From the kick-off our boys went down the field and gave Tiffin a moment's alarm, but the final shot went astray. For some moments the game was of a very even nature, but gradually the weight of our opponents began to make itself felt and Tiffin had more of the play. They were well held, however, by our halves and backs, and were not allowed to get within easy shooting range. Our forwards could not get going at this stage, this inability being due to a certain extent to

the weak kicking of our defence and the poor feeding of the halves. The interval came with no score.

The second half was of a more even nature, for, with the wind in our favour, our forwards got the ball more frequently and were more often to be found near the Tiffin goal. Each goal had its anxious moments, and Saville's brilliant clearances won applause from the onlookers. On two or three occasions his work was magnificent. Following some good work by Ball and Clarke on the left, play was taken to the Tiffin end, and Ball, getting possession, scored with a splendidly placed shot. After this, Tiffin tried hard to equalise but for some time we kept them out, but they were not to be denied, and through a miskick by one of our halves, their forwards got away and scored. Time came soon after with the score 1—1. This necessitated an extra ten minutes each way, but nothing resulted from it, although both goals had one very narrow escape. It was arranged to replay the game the Wednesday following.

Our boys deserve great praise for the plucky way in which they stuck to their weighty opponents, but the passing of our forwards and the feeding of the halves must be improved if they are going to win matches against good teams.

S.S.S.F.A. Junior Cup (Replayed).

Farnham Grammar School v. Tiffin (Kingston).

For 0: Against 2.

As the issue of this replayed game, the Cup goes to Tiffin School. It was a thoroughly well-contested match, our boys playing hard and combining well. In the second half Tiffin got the ball through from a *melée* in front of our goal, and later on their outside left got away and scored with a good shot. Towards the end our forwards attacked strongly, and Ball, in particular, had hard lines in not scoring.

Our Letter Box

W.G.B. of Form I, writes to tell us of a most painful experience which befell him recently. Here is his account of the adventure:

“Last year I went to America for my summer

holidays and one day I went upon the mountain and saw an eagles nest with two eggs in it and I took one, but I never saw the old eagle was near, it came up behind me and pecked me, and scratched me, until she killed me, and then she carried me rite away from who was with me, and then she met another eagle, and then they had a fight about me, and the other eagle won and got me, and flew home to her young ones and they shared it out between them, but they all wanted more."

So do we!

L.B.S. asks us to recommend some useful, quiet hobby to occupy the last hour and a quarter of Prep. Why not prepare an article for us? We should welcome a "Comparative Study of Impositions" from his pen.

Another correspondent asks if we know of a really safe sweet for class consumption. We do not at present; but we understand that a number of investigators are carrying out daily experiments with a view to finding this desirable bonbon.

We have received an indignafit letter from H.G.C, a Boarder. He writes:- "On the journey back to school after Mid-term, I was horrified to learn from a fellow-traveller that in the same county in which my home is, several cases of severe *ecolophobia* had broken out. The thought instantly occurred to me: 'Ought I to return to F.G.S. to-day, perhaps to carry the germs of this dreadful disease among my schoolfellows?' After a painful struggle between my conscience and my natural desire to get back to school, I returned home without having set foot inside these buildings. What was my astonishment and indignation, then, on being summoned for

non-appearance. forcibly brought here and subjected to a severe reprimand and even to threats of assault? Is there any redress?" H.G.C. might try a hunger-strike next time.

Percy, of the Vth, sends us a pathetic note complaining that he is constantly being worried by requests to explain his regular absence. We agree that this is hard lines and we make him a present of the following excuse. If, as a famous poet once said, a poet, when he has made a hundred lines, needs to rest for ten years, surely you ought to be allowed to rest for ten days, when you have saved a hundred goals.

We have pleasure in offering a prize to readers of Forms I to VI for the most interesting Letter to the Editors received before our next number. Spelling, punctuation and suchlike fancy futilities not to count!

Form Notes.

FORM VI.

THE chief feature of interest this term has been football and its approaching transition to cricket. Heath's poem on this subject has attracted great attention:

“ Old Hiems' hoary head has sunk to rest
 And all the land in glorious garb is dressed,
 For Summer's sunny reign has just begun,
 And Winter's course is very nearly run.
 Yet, Football, on King Hiems you rely,
 And how can courtiers live, when monarchs die?
 No, no, your day is well-nigh over now;
 Before the heat of Summer you must bow.

Full many a tedious hour we've whiled away,
Before thy shrine, king of the games we play;
But now no one will ever see thee more,
Till Summer's heat is past and August's o'er;
But in thy stead Friend Cricket, staid and stout,
Will keep the echoes ringing with 'not out!'
And such like cries in the long days to come,
While Football's thread of life is being re-spun."

The same bard has commemorated in verse the glorious League victories.

Our "Robin" has been singing this song:—

"Then stow away the footballs,
Bring out the pads and gloves.
Look out and oil the good old bats
That everybody loves."

The Muse has been busy indeed this term, but as the other pieces are too long or too subtle (or something else) for publication, we will now "*musibus finissibus*" (to use a "boblative bobsolute") descend to prose.

FRAGMENTS ON VARIOUS SUBJECTS.

English. Someone, when reading from "As you like it" solemnly declared: "It is my only suit"—A subscription list has been opened.

Mathematics. Our wise bird has found a rapid method of resolving into factors.

Geography. Master: "We shall study the question of climatic conditions to-morrow." A voice: "Weather permitting!"

Shooting. Someone seems unable to throw a gym shoe through the barn door; is it not time that the shooting practice recommenced? Perhaps the approaching shooting accounts for the sinister appearance of a six-shooter in our room after half-term—we hope so.

Boxing. Has been very popular this term. Wells was told to “keep his eye on Blake” one day when he returned with the absentee list.

Globe-trotting has provided an exciting but expensive pastime for our wealthy friends.

Honours List. Rapid promotion. The intelligence of J. Neave’s rapid promotion was first conveyed to us by the arrival of a letter addressed to:

J. Neave, Esq.,

Head Master,

Farnham Grammar School.

On the strength of certain reliable information we should like to warn him to take up duties elsewhere, or he will find himself opposed by an advanced syndicalistic policy.

Twice wounded:—

Honour to our poet Pat,

And the wrist whereon he sat.

The merit holiday. It is rumoured that this is to give way to a general half. At any rate the secret cabal of masters which condemned unsuspecting innocents, all unheard, to a half day’s imprisonment, will soon be reckoned as a thing of the past, on a par with the Inquisition or the Courts of Star Chamber and High Commission.

REMOVE.

We noticed with regret at the commencement of this term that our cheerful friend Bodkin had left us.

We are all sorry to be without Singer and Adams who, owing to serious illness, have not yet returned.

Will some benign and benevolent member of our curricular community be sufficiently generous, munificently to provide our illustrious and distinguished colleague T. with an encyclopædical lexicon, so that he may be able to give to his obscure and extensive cogitations forms of expressions befitting the comparatively infinitesimal modicum of common perceptive intelligence of his less gifted class comrades.

A few things we should like to know:—

When are we going to finish finding the density of "small corks," etc?

Science has lost all its attractions for us now that "Stinks" are no more.

Does F., we wonder, understand all the French phrases, which he is always "wasting on the playground air?"

With footer, boxing-bouts and gym,

We're growing stern and strong;

But intellectually, we fear

Sometimes, there's something wrong.

We name no names, but boys there be,

With nerves of iron, who

Have even faced the dentist's drill,

To miss a class or two.

Have offered open mouths to him,
And let him probe and wrench,
To miss an English period,
Or maths, may be, or French.

Two of our Form scientists found a certain boiling point higher than they expected; for during the experiment the flask was none too wisely heated, with the result that the cork was blown out and a quantity of the solution deposited on the ceiling.

Buck up, Browning! we've a rival,
Eager for your fame;
Have you heard what Mr. Powell
Said of Saville's game?

FORM V.

Dickenson, our sometime comedian, left us last term, to return to his beloved Bootle.

"Tubby" S., it is said, has gone to be Mayor of Woking—a serious reduction of our total weight. However, we still have "Bulgey" G., and S.'s beetle-squashers!

F...k...d seems to be teaching D...n acrobatics, judging by the way they perform before school.

One day a great noise was heard issuing from the Sixth Form room, and on making inquiries, we found that the "great men" were saluting our "knut," Percy, on his return after a longer absence than usual.

We feel highly flattered (we *don't* think!) by this evidence of the interest the brainy ones take in us.

Several boys have developed a passion for drawing, especially in the "Grissian" corner of the Art Room.

The caricatures which adorn Brifaut's Latin note book are particularly stern and life-like. (Can the Latin Master explain?)

Our striking display of Stamp-sheets on the wall has revived interest in stamp collecting.

We sympathise with Rogers i, who most unfortunately had to be absent on the Friday of our Latin Exam!

Is the Gym. going to be converted into a school aviary?

Bide has been absent most of the term owing to serious illness, and cannot leave his bed yet. We wish him a thorough and speedy recovery.

EDITORS: EASTER TERM, 1914.

MR. WITHINSHAW.

JUDD,	}	Form VI.	CURTIS,	}	Remove.
PUTNAM,			SERGEANT.		

SHRUBB,	}	Form V.
STROUD,		

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