

EDITORIAL.

AFTER the first few weeks of this Term, Mrs. Woollard was reluctantly compelled to give up her work owing to ill-health. We owe her a great debt for her work with the Matriculation and Junior boys; all her Matriculation Candidates passed in History, and many of the most hopeless passed the Junior. The little boys will remember her best for her delightful management of the Junior Cricket on Wednesday afternoons. We hope that when in due time she returns to Australia, she will take back memories as pleasant as she leaves with us.

Miss Sproule, B.A., has taken Mrs. Woollard's work this Term at some inconvenience, and we feel very grateful to her. She has very sportingly referee'd at the Junior Football games.

This Term we have not received so many letters from Old Boys serving; for most of them, life has been too full for much letter writing. On the other hand, we have had more visits than usual from Old Boys.

C. Wells after ordinary training with Machine Guns at Bisley, came up to see us at the beginning of Term, just before starting for the front. He told us there was some device for meeting the German Machine-

Gun terror, but he would not let the secret out. In a few weeks we learnt that he had been in training at Thetford, and since then he has been waddling about up-hill, down shell-holes, and across trenches—Tanking.

Sergt. R. G. Pollard we saw for a short time on Waterloo Station early in September, two days before he was due to start for Egypt. But it was no surprise to find he was at Tonbridge six weeks later. He came over to see some football at the end of October; we had, however, only the Woking game to show him.

Brook Lacey, home for some months training for a commission, started some bad varicose veins, which called for a serious operation. He came through alright, and though he was limping about Aldershot at the beginning of August, he was out to the front and even back again on short leave by the end of November.

Claude Lacey, R.N.R., who has been mine-sweeping in the neighbourhood of Archangel for a year, was luckily home on short leave at the same time as his brother.

Walking down the Boro' in the early days of September, we were at some pains at first to recognise Franks, home for a little rest after a strenuous time round Mametz. Some months ago he had transferred from the A.S.C. to the Lancashire Fusiliers, without loss of rank.

Capt. R. G. Cleveland, R.E., who left more than 16 years ago, and had been in hospital with shell wounds

since May, spent some time with us in October, and told the Boarders many of his experiences at the front. He was putting in a few weeks at Aldershot before taking up a Staff appointment at Sheffield.

Spencer i and Spencer ii were both home with wounds, and we were all pleased to see Spencer ii, who came up to look at his old friends ; his brother could not find time to visit us.

Other visitors were Moore i, Compton—home for final leave—Bide i, recovering from wounds, and going into training for a Commission—2nd Lieut. Thomas (i), off to Mesopotamia as a sniper after courses at Worcester College Oxford, and Cardiff Castle—2nd Lieut. Maidment off to France after 16 months training here.

Then we received quite long visits from Capt. Miles, who had seen plenty of work on the Somme, and was home for a long leave to recruit—Private Dutton, home with rheumatism and trench-feet after twelve months hard service in France and Flanders, where he had some slight wound ; he was a model of a modest soldier—2nd Lieut. Griss, suffering from shell-shock, encouraged all the Carpentry Class, by his appearance, to long for a little Active Service in France

Perhaps dearest to the greatest number of generations of Old Boys—was Corporal Bertie Hine, R.F.A., home for a slight wound (as he said) because a kindly doctor thought he ought to try Blighty after fifteen months without leave. He and Sergt. O'Connor (" Michael ") were pleased to meet in Farnham after searching for each other in vain in the 1st Canadian Division, B.E.F.

In Memoriam.

SINCE our last issue more of our brave Old Boys have given their lives for their country.

E. D. SAUNDERS (Woking) of H.M.S. Achilles, died of septic heart at the early age of 17. He joined the navy in June, 1915, and took part in the Battle of Jutland, when he was on the Cochrane. All his generation will remember him as a bright, conscientious little fellow who was with us all too short a time. The Chaplain of the Achilles wrote that he had won the respect of all on board, from the Captain downwards.

O. C. POOLE of the New Zealand Force was reported killed in October. We have no details of his death. Those of his time will recall him as a dear little boy, with very white hair. During all his time he always seemed by far the smallest boy of his generation, but quite the sweetest.

LIEUT. H. HEYWARD, D.L.I., was killed in the trenches on October 10th. In our last issue we had to chronicle the death of his younger brother. Heyward was in the Cricket and Football Teams, and among the first three in the Vith, in the days of Kendall. In work and play, and in the inner life of the School, we were all the better (masters and boys) for having the Heywards amongst us. After leaving us he held masterships in different Schools, and at the same time took the Graduate Course at Durham University. From the O.T.C. he was gazetted to the Durham Light Infantry. He went to the Front in October, 1915, after a full year's training. In December, 1915 he was "gassed," and wounded in April, 1916; for some time after this he

acted as Bombing Officer. His Colonel says: "He was a good officer and did all his work exceedingly well. He was very much liked by all his brother officers, and he is greatly missed.

His father writes:—"Harry thought a lot of his 'old school, and some of his last thoughts were about Farnham Grammar School. He had accumulated a large amount of good literature, and in his will he asks me to send a number of books to the Grammar School Library."

Letters from Old Boys.

THE letters from the Old Boys are mostly from distant theatres of war, but we are sure they will be equally interesting to all those who have so much enjoyed the others letters.

(No. 0251) Lce.-Crpl. H. Swallow,
Depôt, 1/5th Queen's R.W.S. Regt.,
Lucknow.

Dear Mr. Priestley,

It was a real pleasure to receive a copy of the *Farnhamian* out here in the wilds of India.

I say 'wilds,' for the above address is that of our depôt, and the best address for letters, etc., while our present camp is at Burbhan, right away in N.W. India, almost on the borders of Kashmer, and 8,000 feet above sea level.

If it is not taking up too much of your valuable time, I'll give you as brief a description as I can of our journey and adventures.

Shortly after joining my regiment at Crowboro' I was picked out, with 200 others, for an Indian draft to reinforce the 1/5th who are fighting at present on the Euphrates.

It was not until Whitsun that we left Crowboro' for Devonport where we stayed two days in St. Budeaux Rest Camp. During the

time we were there, we took the opportunity of looking round Devonport and Plymouth.

We left Devonport on June 14th on board H.M. Transport "Shropshire," a converted cargo boat of 13,000 tons, formerly trading between Australia and England. Conditions were none too comfortable, for we were fairly crowded (2000 on board) and it was pretty hot too.

Our first stop was at Gibraltar. Just before reaching port, during the Church Parade (for it was Sunday morning), whilst we were singing the well-known hymn "Eternal Father strong to save," we passed within fifteen yards of a floating mine. The Captain on the bridge sent word down to the Chaplain, and he informed us later on in the Service.

After a stop of three hours at the Rock, we proceeded through the Mediterranean, which was delightfully calm and blue, sometimes two distinct belts of blue being seen. At times we hugged the mountainous African coast, while at others it was out of sight.

We did not stop at Malta, but the following night we were chased by submarines. We turned about and went at top speed for over two hours, until it was quite dark, when five destroyers came up. We again turned about, and reached Port Said without further incident.

We stayed there a whole week, during which time we did several route marches and bathing parades. Except for the main street, Port Said did not leave a very favourable impression on me. The streets and waste places were filthy, while the houses, though large, were in a deplorable state of filth and decay. The crowds in the streets were very cosmopolitan—British Tommies, Anzacs, Egyptians, Indian and French troops, British and French Tars, with many Spanish, French and Indian women.

Our trip through the Suez Canal took twenty-six hours. We saw quite fifty sandspouts while passing through. We stayed a few hours at Port Suez and proceeded into the Gulf of Suez.

The next day we were in the Red Sea—it was fearfully hot. Several cases of sunstroke occurred, and one of the Hants died.

We were glad to pass out of the Red Sea into the Gulf of Aden; when out in the Arabian Sea we felt the effect of the wet monsoon. Our vessel pitched and rolled, and sea-sickness was pretty prevalent, but the weather was much cooler.

We reached Bombay on July 12th a month after setting out from Devonport. We marched through Bombay to our rest camp. It is a fine city—a mixture of ancient and modern—tall shafts standing out above mosques, domes and minarets. The city has a splendid railway service, and the electric tramways are equally as good as any British ones.

We passed the scenery along the railway during the night while we were climbing the hills; still we got an occasional glimpse of roaring cascades and rushing torrents in the moonlight.

The next day the country was flat and monotonous. We saw plenty of native villages, some of rushes, others of mud—some a mixture of both. The natives evidently till the soil round about their villages. Under the trees in some of the fields were huge images evidently to invoke a blessing on the crops.

We reached Lucknow in 37 hours, and were very soon settled down in comfortable bungalows. We stayed only eight weeks, during which time, we worked from 5.30 to 8.30 a.m., and did nothing all day, for it was far too hot. While we were there the average temperature was 96° in the shade.

We left Lucknow for Rawal Pindi, which we reached after 40 hours in the train. The journey was very monotonous till just before we reached Pindi, where in the hilly country we could see the effects of the heavy rainfall. It was more like the ruins of many great temples, with simply a wall or a pillar standing here and there, so well had the rushing torrents done their work.

After a night at Pindi we went by motor ambulance up the Murree Hills to Gharial—it was a glorious ride and the scenery was magnificent. The roads doubled round the sides of the mountains in spiral curves—on one side steep rocks, on the other deep chasms,

We stayed at Gharial for three weeks in bungalows then came on to Burbhan (four miles further on), under canvas. The camp is prettily situated on the sides and summit of one of the spurs of the Murree Hills.

Our next move is very uncertain, but unless we get drafted to Mesopotamia before, we shall go down to Pindi for the winter.

I should like to have given you a more detailed account, but I know you have heaps of letters from the Old Boys, beside which I am writing this in Hospital. I have been in for three days now, with a slight fever, but I hope to be out again before long.

I shall be glad if you will forward me a full Roll of Honour Sheet, if there are any left. With all best wishes to Mrs. Priestley, Dr. Brown, Mr. Stroud, yourself, and all Farnhamians.

I remain, yours sincerely,

H. SWALLOW ('01—'05).

(338) Act.-Bomr. Neville,

1/10th Hants Battery,

263rd Bde., R.H.A.,

Egyptian Exp. Force,

Sept 1st, 1916.

Dear Mr. Priestley,

I have been reading and enjoying the last number of the Magazine out here at the —— Oasis.

Bertie Hine's letter about telephonists' work in France was very interesting. In Egypt we always rely on visual signalling—flags, helio-lamps, as a reserve method, in case the line breaks. This invariably happens about 3 a.m., when Camel Transport begins to move. It is surprising how delighted one feels, especially if it is a horribly dark, misty morning at thus having a reasonable and necessary excuse for waking the linesman and also having someone to speak to for a few minutes. The linesman, however, does not usually reciprocate the feeling (although he sometimes endeavours to warm himself by giving you his views on the war in general, and camels in particular). But as we all take turns, very little harm is done.

Our office consists of some date-palm saplings bent to form semi-circular ends, connected along the top with a straight stick, over which a couple of blankets are laid to form a kind of hut or "cabouche" (spelt phonetically, Army term (?) French pronunciation). Telephone wire is excellent stuff for all necessary joints, but I doubt if such usage is officially commended.

I don't suppose the people in France have done much mobile work lately. So Bertie Hine has another joy to look forward to. For when one forms part of a Mobile Column (out here at any rate, where transport is a difficulty) one has to carry all one needs. This means that a telephonist's personal equipment consists of reel, bell, haversack, water bottle, bandolier, telephone, earth pin, and binoculars. While on the Saddle one finds a sand muzzle (necessary to prevent sand colic), shoe pocket (containing shoe nails), nose bag containing feed, nose bag holding change of underclothes, flags, and bucket or telescope stand, mess tin, reel of wire and bucket, waterproof sheet, coat and blanket, that's about all. Can you wonder that we sometimes hear remarks such as "'Ere 'e comes, trussed up like a 6½d. 'am bone."

Notice of this description is not to be encouraged, however, as the horse who may have had doubts before, now definitely, decides on developing a "self-pitying, I-can't-walk-fast feeling," to which the only antidote is a sight of camels, when he usually ceases to walk at all. Seriously, tho,' such a load on a horse makes very heavy going through the yellow sand, and its horrible having to force a horse to walk out, yet one has to sometimes. Rather a peculiar coincidence wasn't it, that we went into action for the first time on the second anniversary of the outbreak of war.

But it so happened that we were at Romani for a fortnight or so before the battle, and were consequently waiting for Joe Turk, when he came—and received more than he wanted,

Since then, we have been further out into the desert, for quite a long time. Things have so arranged themselves that we take it in

turns to be cooks. Have had a couple of attempts and am proud to say, that no casualties have yet been reported.

The remark in the "Form Notes," as to "Answers getting into the air," still seems very familiar. It helps one to realize that after all, it is only five years since one left school.

Events on all fronts, seem much more hopeful now, do they not? Let us hope that all the fighting will soon be over. Surely Austria, Turkey, and Bulgaria cannot last much longer, especially as Roumania has, or so we have heard, joined in against them.

I was deeply sorry to see that the school had lost so many more good chaps. Nearly all were at Farnham in my time. One or two must have been very young. Will try and send you a small donation when we next get back into comparative army civilization.

Best wishes to Mrs. Priestley and yourself, Dr. Brown, and Mr. Stroud, and all I knew.

Yours very sincerely,

F. W. NEVILLE.

(46373) C. P. W. Stroud,
France,

Oct. 30th, 1916.

Dear Mr. Priestley,

I am sorry I have not acknowledged the parcel from the boys before, but I've been so unsettled lately, and there have been no outgoing mails. Please thank them all very much, as it was greatly enjoyed and came at the right time.

I daresay my father has told you more or less of my doings, and at present we ore out for a rest, so I'm having a good look at France and French people.

Of course you understand that one can't put much in one's letters about where and what has been happening, so I'm afraid I can't tell you much more besides saying I'm going strong and quite fit.

I hope the footer team is doing well and I often think about them on half-days and much wish I was playing with them,

Please remember me to Mrs. Priestley and with kind regards to yourself.

I am, yours sincerely,

PHIL STROUD.

B.E.F. France,

2/8/16.

Dear Mr. Priestley,

Many thanks indeed for the splendid parcel from the boys I am still in perfect health, although sometimes I feel knocked up by the work and by the long marches we are constantly having in the sweltering heat. For some time past the heat has been terrific, but no doubt it is the same at home. I suppose the summer holidays have started now. I hope the term has been a successful one, and that the School has been winning at cricket. Shall be very pleased to receive the Magazine.

Hoping Mrs. Priestley, yourself and children are quite well.

Yours very sincerely,

H. A. ATTON.

B.E.F. France,

23/9/16.

Dear Mr. Priestley,

Many thanks indeed for your very kind letter. Please excuse the delay in answering it, but we have taken part in the advance and consequently there has been no opportunity to write. I was very pleased to hear that Mrs. Priestley and yourself managed to take a holiday. I am sure it has had an invigorating effect on you both to have a rest. Many thanks for Pollard's address. I am writing to him this afternoon.

Many of my chums have lost their lives in the attack we made. I was most fortunate and came through safely and am quite well. I was acting as a runner and had several close shaves. Once a coal

box fell at my side, while walking across the top, and I can't understand now how I escaped uninjured. Will you please address letters in future :—Bugler Atton, Headquarters Coy., 1/15 London, etc. Hoping Mrs. Priestley, yourself and family, are in perfect health.

Yours sincerely,

H. A. ATTON.

Belgium,

From Frank Hendrey.

25/10/16.

Dear Mr. Priestley,

Please excuse rather a short note, when I know I owe you a long one.

There is very little to talk about however, and the wet now wets us with repeated wettings. The super-abundance of "wet" about the above statement does credit to it in my own opinion, and I feel quite proud of it (the statement, not the wet). I enclose a small subscription to the Magazine Fund. I am not quite sure whether I asked you to send a copy of the August Number to my uncle or not. If you didn't send one, would you be so kind as to send one now, please—his address is G. A Gardner, Esq., 18, Spencer Road, New Wandsworth, London, S.W. Also would you mind sending him a copy of the December Number when you send him mine.

No particular news, so I will close now with kindest regards to all.

Yours sincerely,

FRANK HENDREY.

Sept. 24th.

Dear Sir,

I have been very slack in not writing before to thank you for the parcel, also for the *Farnhamian* and your card.

The parcel arrived about two months ago, during one of our breathing spaces, in the thick of the scrapping. I was very thankful for the eatables, as bully and biscuit was then our chief fare. and the

lemonade powder helped to take the taste off the water, which was brought up in petrol tins.

Glad to see by the Magazine that the Sports were contested as keenly as ever. I am afraid that I am not at present up to 220 yds. form, one develops the gait of a seaman and speed of a steam-roller out here.

We are just now staying at ———. It must be the quietest spot on earth. It would be possible to pass within a few yards of the village and not know of its existence.

However, it is better than the continual blast of H.E.

I must close now; trusting that Mrs. Priestley and yourself are quite well.

Yours sincerely,

J. OVER.

2nd Batt. South Lancashire Regt.,

B.E.F.

12th November, 1916.

Dear Mr. Priestley,

Just a few lines to tell you that I am still going strong.

Lots of the letters of Old Boys are certainly extremely interesting, and well worth publishing, but I fear mine are not up to the standard quite. For a start, I'm not much of a hand at writing an article for publication, and again after being out here for some time, I don't think things are interesting enough to allow one giving graphic descriptions of what goes on—"in other words," as George Robey says--they fall flat.

Nearly seven weeks have elapsed since I returned from leave.

We had a good doing down in the Somme district all the Summer, and then after a few days rest. entrained for an extremely quiet part of the line. Here one can hardly realize there is a war in progress, the civilians are still occupying houses quite near to the line, and their life goes on normally. However the authorities keep us busy as we have to work unceasingly on building winter quarters.

Please remember me kindly to Mrs. Priestley, and any Old Boys you may come across.

Yours Sincerely,

G. FRANKS.

Sergt. B. D. Crooks writes as follows:—

Dear Mr. Priestley,

Very many thanks for the School Roll of Honour, which has been forwarded to me, here in Mesopotamia, from home, it came up-river with the last English Mail. I was greatly interested in picking out many familiar names in the lists. My Battalion has been in this country since December, 1915, and is commanded by Lt.-Col. the Hon. A. G. Broderick. The climate here is one of extremes, bitterly cold winds in the winter and the terrific heat we are now enduring. It is one of the most desolate and deserted countries one can imagine; except for date palms, which are cultivated in places on the river banks, hardly a single tree is to be seen, in whichever direction you look away from the river, there is a barren tractless waste lapsing into swamps, stretching as far as the eye can see. The whole of this has been flooded for some time, and we have only kept our camp from being submerged by building up huge banks of earth the whole way round. This meant many hours of hard work.

The river craft is a most weird assortment, which has been collected from the Nile to the Irrawaddy, some quite primitive steamers again doing duty. If a column leaves the river it has to rely on mules and camels for transport.

The dates are now formed, about the size of acorns, and many in huge branches hang from the crown of the palm trees.

Six months away from civilization seems a long time, all are in good spirits and as well as the flies, mosquitoes and the awful heat will let them be.

The floods are gradually disappearing, and we expect soon to be in the field again. The Battalion has been very lucky up to the present and suffered very few casualties.

Every good wish for the health and prosperity of Mrs. Priestley, yourself and family, and continued success to the old School.

Yours sincerely,

B. D. CROOKS (Sergt.)

Lieut. Harry Heyward writes:—

3/8/16.

Just a few lines to let you know my change of address. I am helping on the Staff of the Brigade and live at their Headquarters. My job is to look after the interests of those who bomb, and though I no longer live in the trenches, I am a constant visitor there. In these days the heat is terrific, and the trenches seem to focus it and then throw it at you, so that at the end of a walk round one appears like a half-drowned Minorca cockerel.

I have witnessed some very lively bombardments of late in which we have played by far the larger part. I have seen no Bosche aeroplane for weeks, but I have seen several hundred prisoners and these latter looked anything but unworthy foes.

Father will perhaps have written to tell you of Maurice's death in action on July 30. It has been a very severe blow to me, for you know, perhaps better than most people, what close pals we were, and have been since I left Farnham. My Battalion was out resting when I received the news, and they gave me a day's absolute rest to get over the shock, but my whole life, short or long as it may prove, will not be long enough, for it is more than a brother that I mourn for. At present, fortunately for me, I am a very busy person, and my work requires my close co-operation. I remember well the day that you sat before us and said you wondered what we would all be doing in 10 years time. Maurice was there, and Harry Keable was there—in another class-room were Croft, Fear, Varndell and Reynolds.

As far as I can make out Maurice went forward for one of two reasons, to establish communication on his right or to bring in a wounded man. The date and facts suggest that after our second

advance on July 17th he was concerned with his men in extending and linking-up.

I notice in the Roll of Honour he appears as O.T.C. (Lond. Univ.) Lieut. This is not correct. 3rd Dorset attached 8th Devonshire Regiment.

I am looking forward to receiving the July Magazine.

With all good wishes to yourself and Mrs. Priestley.

Mesopotamia,

July 21st, 1916.

Dear Mr. Priestley,

I hope your are quite well, and also Mrs. Priestley and family. I am keeping quite fit out here under the trying circumstances. You can imagine what it is like out here, 120° in the shade. Well, I am going to stick it as long as I can, and hope to go to India after the campaign finishes out here, which I hope will be soon. You will excuse this bad writing won't you, as I have so many letters to write, and it is not very often I get a fit into my head to write a lot. Believe me, it is quite an exertion to write out here. If it is not too much trouble, I should like a few old magazines as we are so short of reading matter, and also a school magazine, for which I will send a subscription later on.

Remember me to all the boys, and also Mr. Stroud, hoping to hear from you soon.

Yours sincerely,

CHARLES FINCH.

Mesopotamia,

May 28th, 1916.

Dear Mr. Priestley,

I hope you are quite well, and also Mrs. Priestley. I thought I would drop a line to let you know I am still going strong. It is fearfully hot out here now, but I am getting used to it. I am sure if you have any mags. to spare, they will be very acceptable up here.

Give my kind regards to all the boys.

Yours sincerely,

CHARLES FINCH.

Thursday, September 6th, 1916

Dear Mr. Priestley,

Very many thanks for the school magazine which I received about a week ago. I am sorry I have not written before, but we have been rather busy.

The wet weather has made the ground very bad, and it usually falls to the caterpillars to pull the ammunition up to the guns. We have also had a night or two moving guns. Yesterday morning we had to go out and repair a caterpillar truck which had broken down. We found the axles badly bent, so we brought them back to be straightened. We are in a park now, with about thirty other caterpillars. It is quite a sight to see all these machines lined up, although we shall be more pleased when we see them lined up in England.

With kind regards to Mrs. Priestley and yourself.

I remain, yours sincerely,

W. J. WELLS.

Caterpillar Section, M.T., A.S.C.,

66th Siege Battery, Ammunition Column,

B.E.F., France.

West Hall V.A.D. Hospital (Kent 94),

Tunbridge Wells, Kent.

Nov. 7, 1916.

Dear Mr. Priestley,

It's rather a curious idea, but I am writing to thank you for a parcel which I never received. I heard from home that you sent one off the other day, but in the meantime I had had a slight argument with a German shell, and it "gave me furiously to think", with

the result that I retired from the ring to continue the "thinks." In other words I have been slightly wounded in the right hand and left shoulder (I am not trying to make light of it, as they seem to think at home, simply because it is about as light as it could be already). I hardly dared to hope that I should "make Blighty" (*i.e.*, get sent home to England) with such slight hurts, but was examined at the base by a doctor who had more humanity than the average army doctor, and when he learnt that I had been out nearly two years, and only had one week's leave, he marked me for England right away.

When I am discharged from Hospital I expect to get a leave, and I will, of course, come to see you then.

As to the parcel, I left instructions that if any came for me after I had left, they were to be divided amongst my sub-section, so you need not worry, it will have fallen into deserving hands, and on their behalf I thank you.

Though my hand is not too bad to write it gets tired rather easily, so please excuse the shortness of this note and accept my best wishes for yourself, Mrs. Priestley, the family, Mr. Stroud, Dr. Brown, etc., *ad lib.*

HUBERT B. HINE.

(2423), Pte. V. Bearne,

A Coy., 1-5 Queen's, R.W.S. Regt.,

Mesopotamia Exp. Force,

October 2nd, 1916.

Dear Sir,

Very many thanks for card of 17-8-16, received on 24-9-16 quite an interesting card of olden days, photo of Leslie taken about 1908.

So glad my card reached you safely. I knew Sergt. B. Crooks of this regiment slightly, and on making myself known to him, find he left the Grammer School in 1902, rather before my time. Of course he was at the old school which at that time was in West Street, and

where I spent a few happy Terms whilst the present buildings were being built,

Things in this part of the world have been very quiet of late, no doubt owing to the intense heat this summer, but we shall be on the move before long, and advance to the next big place up the Euphrates, where I believe the Turks have a garrison of some sort or other.

The Tigris force will no doubt make a move for Bagdad before long; what Turkish force is now at Kut, I do not know, but I think we shall be able to move them now.

The Arabs around are a very uncertain race to trust, and cause trouble when least expected. It's really surprising how they exist under the conditions in which they live. Of course, some villages are near to the river, but the majority are scattered out in the desert.

During August we had trouble with snipers, who came in on dark nights and let off a few volleys at the camp, and disappeared very quickly, this, although causing little damage, was a proper nuisance waking up all the camp night after night. A village was suspected of holding the snipers, and on Sept. 9th a reconnoitring column went out and captured the village and properly destroyed it. The Arabs collected in force from villages around and caused a few casualties, but they soon had enough, as they had heavy casualties. It was a very trying time for our troops, as the operation was carried on until about mid-day.

Since this affair the Arabs have had a rest, and no doubt have had a lot of wounded to attend to. A reconnoitring column went out over the same district on Sept. 26th, but it was all quiet, and not a shot was fired. Hope Mrs Priestley and children are well, I was very sorry to see Harding had been killed.

Best wishes.

Yours sincerely,

J. VAUGHAN BEARNE,

(2423) A Coy.,

1-5th Queen's R.W.S.,

I.E.F.D., Bombay.

12-6-16.

Dear Sir,

Just a card from an old school boy. I have read with interest many items of the doings of the old Grammar School boys in the local papers, and was very sorry to see that some had been killed, but this is just the fortune of war, and one and all have the old country at heart when answering duty's call. I have had a lot of travelling about since I joined in August, 1914. In October, 1914 we moved to Lucknow, India, and spent 12 months on garrison duty. In December, 1915, we left for the Persian Gulf, and came up the Euphrates river, as far as our most advanced post on the left flank, the city of Nasiriyah. There has been no fighting here of note since we came, except with the hostile Arabs, but this is not the proper trench warfare as is being fought up the Tigris river by the Turks. Things have been very quiet up here of late; this is mainly owing to the bad floods, these have nearly disappeared now so may be we shall be on the move before long. There are no Old Boys in this regiment, and I have not met any or heard of any, but there are not a lot of white troops here. My brother, Leslie, is a corporal in the Mechanical Transport, and is at present in the Staff Office at Bethune, and my youngest brother came over with the Canadian R.F.A., and is now somewhere in France, so we are all serving. Kind remembrances to Mrs. Priestley, self and family, hoping you are all in best of health.

Yours sincerely,

J. VAUGHAN BEARNE.

FOOTBALL.

THE chief feature of our football this term (as in previous years) has been the competition for the Chapman Cup, which we hope to see again filling the place of honour in our midst.

Owing, however, in large measure to bad luck, and a somewhat weaker team than usual, Guildford headed the Southern Division with five points, followed closely by Farnham and Reigate with four and three points respectively, shewing that the opposing teams have been more evenly matched than has been the case for some years. Perhaps the chief cause of weakness has been the fact that there has been less material available for those goodly training practices, which have proved so valuable in getting our teams together in previous years.

There has been a good number of non-league games, several other schools as well as outside teams having given us some very enjoyable games, and on the whole the season may be described as fairly successful.

The choice of a team has not presented so many difficulties this year, there being very little talent to choose from outside the actual eleven who have so assiduously turned out for almost every match.

Indivually, the forwards have been about as good as usual, but they have not combined as in previous years. Little Pitt at centre-forward did as well as could be expected, but he was not big enough to keep the line of forwards together.

Priestley (a) our new outside-right, has many times surprised us with his fine centres, and well placed corner-kicks. Corner is certainly cleverer and faster than last year, while Clarke and Knotts on the insides, have given us many examples of real scientific play.

At centre-half Briant has proved himself a tower of strength, and he has been very ably supported by Whetman and Read.

Ross, in his new position at back, is a wonderfully improved player, both as regards kicking and using his

head, and many a time has he pulled his side out of difficulty when his partner has either misjudged the pace of his opponent, or missed the ball altogether.

Robins, in goal, has been as good as ever, and has also learned to run out judiciously; he saved us again and again in every match.

It has been decided on account of the huge travelling expenses, entailed by the journeys to Woking, Dorking, and Reigate, not to enter for the Junior Cup next term, but to revive to its fullest extent, the Old House competitions instead. It is to be hoped that great interest will be taken in these games, and that they will result in the discovery and training of much talent which may be used to uphold the traditions of the past, and win again those trophies of which we are so proud, when in better times, it is again possible for us to compete for them.

The following Matches were played.

The School	vs.	R.A.F.	Home...	Won ...	4-3
"	"	Invicta	Home...	Lost ...	2-4
"	"	Guildford	Away ...	Draw ..	4-4
"	"	Guildford Tech....	Home...	Won ...	7-3
"	"	Reigate	Away ...	Lost ...	4-6
"	"	Woking	Home...	Won ..	18-0
"	"	A.V.C.	Home...	Won ...	4-3
"	"	Guildford	Home...	Draw ...	3-3
"	"	Aldershot S.S. ...	Away ...	Draw ...	3-3
"	"	Reigate	Home..	Won ...	7-4
"	"	Odiham	Home...	Won ...	7-0
"	"	Guildford Tech....	Home...	Won ...	4-1
"	"	Aldershot S.S. ...	Home...	Draw ...	3-3
"	"	R.A.F.	Away ...	Draw ...	2-2

MATCHES PLAYED 14 (Won 7, Drawn 5, Lost 2).

GOALS: FOR 72; AGAINST 39.

S . S . S . S . F . A .

FARNHAM v. REIGATE.

This match, our second in the above competition, was played on The Priory Cricket Ground, Reigate, under very good conditions, considering the heavy downpour of the early morning. The game opened quietly but it very soon became evident that both sides were out to do all they knew. The School soon forced a corner which was followed almost immediately by an unsuccessful attempt by the Homesters. Then followed good play on the left and Read centred high up, and Clarke skillfully judging the downward flight, got the ball and scored the first goal of the match, about six minutes after the start.

After the kick-off the School again took the offensive and Clarke hit the post with a very hot shot.

The play was quickly transferred to the other end and Smith cleared, but the Homesters were pressing considerably, and Robins saved, but a corner followed and a second in quick succession, until Ross relieved the pressure by a good clear. Then followed some mid-field play, including a good try by Corner; after which Reigate's right-wing ran right through but shot wide. The Homesters, keeping up the attack, forced a corner, and Robins failing to clear it, Reigate scored their first goal.

After the kick-off the School were again on the defensive for some little time until Ross kicked out to save his goal. Then Priestley took the ball up his wing and after a scrimmage failed to shoot.

Soon Reigate were attacking again, and Robins was tested with a splendid shot and not found wanting.

Then play became more general for a time until Farnham gradually forced the ball up field, and then, in front of the goal, there was a tremendous struggle which lasted for what seemed an almost inter-

minable time, and it seemed, every second as if Farnham must score but however luck was not their way and eventually the ball was cleared.

Following hard on this, Corner received the ball about the half-way line, and evading the opposing defence by his speed scored our second goal—a great effort, crowned with success.

Reigate equalised in three minutes, and so at the interval honours were easy and neither side looked like being beaten. After the recommencement *nothing of great interest* took place for some little time, until Corner after a good run down was unlucky enough to miss the post by inches.

Reigate then got the upper hand for a time and scored a third goal, and not long afterwards, some careless play by our backs in front of our goal, resulted in their again increasing their score. This put Farnham on their nettle, and they attacked furiously, and Briant was successful in cannoning off the opposing back. Keeping up the pressure, Farnham were again successful in forcing the Homester's right back to put through his own goal, thus making the score four all, with about quarter of an hour to go.

Then followed a great deal of hard play, each side making great efforts to prevent the other from scoring again, and it appeared until about two minutes before the end as if the game must end in a draw, but at that period Reigate simply pommelled our goal and eventually scored. This they followed up by another about quarter-minute before time.

Thus ended a great and extremely well-fought-out game in favour of the Homesters—a game which either side well deserved to win.

Perhaps in a way the School were unlucky, for Whetman was seen to be limping from a strain in the first ten minutes of the game, and a cut on the knee rendered Clarke much less effective in the second half; while about ten minutes from the end, Corner was rendered practically useless with a twisted knee.

FARNHAM G.S. v. GUILDFORD G.S.

AT GUILDFORD.

Guildford won the toss and played uphill first. As usual we began badly, with the result that Guildford continually attacked us at first. The excellent play of Robins in goal alone saved us, the backs being very weak. Guildford soon scored from a struggle in front of goal, and a few minutes afterwards they scored again; neither of these could be saved by Robins. Our forwards at last woke up, and, through a sudden rush down, Clarke put the ball into the goal. Not very long afterwards Knotts scored another goal, making the scores equal. Play then became very even, but just before half-time Priestley ran down the right wing and scored with an excellent shot.

Next half we played uphill, and the opposing team knew how to take the advantage of the sudden dip in the field. Robins was still in fine form and saved us many times. The score was equalised by a mis-kick from our back. A little later a quick rush gave them another goal. Our forwards then started attacking and a few minutes before time, Knotts scored with a fine shot. Score 4—4.

FARNHAM G.S. v. AIRCRAFT FACTORY.

AT HOME.

This being our first match of the season, we were determined to win. We won the toss leaving them to kick-off. Before we knew where we were, their forwards had made a sudden rush towards our goal, but luckily nothing came of it.

After a short time Corner rushed up the wing and centred. It was put into their goal by Knotts. They soon equalised the score with another rush, and just before half-time they scored again.

In the second half their bad training (through cigarettes) told on them, and the play was mostly in their half.

Our forwards rushed away and scored two goals almost in succession.

Once or twice they made rushes but each time the ball came back. A little later our forwards scored our fourth goal. Just before the end one of their forwards broke through and scored.

Time came with the score 4—3 for us.

FARNHAM G.S. *v.* AIRCRAFT FACTORY.

AT FARNBOROUGH.

The game opened more briskly than the one played at Farnham. From the first our backs were kept busy by the powerful rushes of their forwards, but thanks to Corner's fine play, they were kept out. Robins also saved some excellent shots and at last the ball was cleared.

Priestley took the ball down the wing and centred. A penalty was given against them and Corner opened the score.

The ball then continually travelled from one end to the other. By one of their rushes their inside-left had a clear shot and scored. Our defence then played excellently well, helping our forwards as much as possible. A few minutes before half-time there was a struggle in front of their goal, in which Clarke scored our second goal.

Their forwards were attacking for quite 20 minutes, and we had many escapes, till their captain scored with a beautiful shot.

Each side then attacked in turn but the whistle went with the score still 2—2.

School News

WE welcome the following New Boys this Term:—
 Ainers, Ayling, Brooks, Caswell, Crompton,
 Deathe, Gardiner (b), Gibson, Harding, Hearne, Hutton,
 Hyde (a), Hyde (b), Jarvis, Jeffreys, Loughlin, Loveless,
 Mansbridge, Myers (a), Myers (b), Miller, Randall (a),

Randall (b), Russell, Searle, Smith (e), Smith (f), Smith (g), White (b), Whitmore, Woodroffe.

This is one of the largest entries we have had in recent years.

Of those who left at the end of last Term, we have not much news. By way of record we give their names and assure them of our very best wishes:—Adamson, Cole, Faulkner (b), Fassnidge, Gibson, Giles, Gasper, Hutchens, Lowry, Lush, Mackay, Mansell, Mason, Merrington, Neave, Putnam, Tacchi, and Williams.

Mackay, Mason, Putnam, and Fassnidge, have gone to the Battersea Polytechnic—Gasper is attending a Wireless Course—Merrington is an Artificer in some branch of the Navy—Mansell is doing Muniton Work—Tacchi has been seen in a glorious uniform of the Mercantile Marine, and will be starting from Cardiff before long.

We miss Giles and his faithful service, and should like to know what has become of him.

It is hoped that all these who have so lately left us will become subscribers to the *Farnhamian*, and we send them this first number of the new volume as a reminder that we value their support.

The Football XI have been exceedingly vigorous and conscientious in their practicee. With a little luck and more dash, they should have won both Guildford Matches, and come out head of the Southern League. As it is, Guildford have to play Richmond in the final. Good luck to them.

Clarke was elected Captain and Corner Vice-Captain, Briant, Whetman, Ross, Robins, and Priestley (a), members of Committee.

Heartiest congratulations to Mr. Hamill on the birth of his little daughter.

We shall be glad to have news of Stanley Barrow (Gunner Larrow), who came up to see us from Winchester Camp, but whom we have not heard from since.

Many of his old friends were delighted to see Mr. Load again during the first half of the Term. He is still in his living at Stokenchurch, Wallingford, and will be glad to see any Old Boys who are in that neighbourhood.

All Mr. Wood's friends will be very sorry to hear that he was badly wounded at the Great Advance. At first it was feared that the wound was very dangerous, but a successful operation removed all cause for immediate anxiety, and at Mid-term he seemed on the high road to recovery. Mr. Wood was in No. 3 London Hospital, Wandsworth, but we hope that by now he has been moved home to Deal.

Mr. Withinshaw, who has just sent a liberal donation to the Cadet Corps Fund, is in charge of a Machine Gun and Bombing School at East Linton, N.B.

Neave, Warner, Compton, Moore, and some of our more recent Old Boys, met him at Edinboro'. The three latter have just gone to the French Front.

We have heard of three Old Boys who have received honour for gallant conduct in the field.

Corporal Hendrey, R.E., while serving with the Irish Brigade, received the following letter signed by Major-General W. B. Hickes :—

“I have read with much pleasure the reports of your Regimental Commander, and Brigade Commander, regarding your gallant conduct and devotion to duty in the field on September 7th to 9th, 1916, and have ordered your name and deed to be entered in the records of the Irish Division.”

W. Bruce-Collier, London Regiment, who was badly wounded in Egypt, but is now recovered, has been awarded the Distinguished Conduct Medal for gallant conduct in the field. We hope to have full particulars for the next number of the Magazine.

J. S. Riley has been awarded the Military Cross for gallant conduct in the field. We regret to say that we are at present without any details.

Our heartiest congratulations to these honoured members of the Old School. They would be the first to say “It was nothing; many fellows have done much better things and got no mention.” Still we cherish their names for our inspiration.

Marriages.

ON September 5th at the Parish Church, Almondbury, Huddersfield, by the Vicar of the Parish, assisted by the Headmaster, the Rev. Harold Mack, M.A., Curate-in-charge of Longley, to Majorie, youngest daughter of H. Bedforth Esq., of Almondbury.

On October 28th at St. Leonards, Streatham, by the Vicar, Christopher Young, R.F.C., to Phyllis Lake.

Heartiest congratulations to these well-known O.F.: Mack, Captain of School for eight years and holder of many Cricket and Football records, is still a consistent scorer for Huddersfield at both Cricket and Football.

Young, a good sportsman here in his day, is now flying at higher game, and we hope he may yet bring down his Zepp.

In Memoriam [*See Page 4*].

SINCE our first sheets went to the printers we have heard of the death of another brave Old Boy.

Bertie Lawes was killed in the Somme fighting by a shell bursting close to him on the parapet.

After enlisting in the Seaforths at the beginning of the War, he was gazetted to M.T.A.S.C. But he felt it to be his duty to fight, and he finally received a Commission in the Royal Welch Fusiliers, with which famous regiment he was serving when he met his death. His captain writes that he was a gallant officer, eager

to do all that was to be done; a staunch friend, foremost in looking after his men.

His generation will remember him as a very bright boy, whom no one could be angry with.

For these brave boys themselves, who gave their lives, we know that they suffered cheerfully, fought bravely, and died in the noblest way that man can die: they are at rest, life's race well run. For all who knew them here, their memories, their looks, their half-forgotten words now speak to us anew. For their own dear ones, they are not dead, but just waiting on the other side:

“One Army of the Living God,
To His command we bow,
Part of the Host have crossed the flood
And part are crossing now.”

The Cadet Corps.

THE Cadets will be very glad to know that the authorities at the War Office are moving actively in their behalf, and before the next number of the Magazine appears, the realization of their hopes may have taken place. Times change and we with them, but not in ways of inefficiency—the Cadet Corps is as alive day as it has ever been.

Though we chronicle term after term the loss of some of our ablest and best men, yet there is comfort in the reflection that the School's loss is somebody else's gain, and that wherever these boys go they will show that bearing and distinction that characterized them while members of the Corps. This term we deplore the departure of our gallant Sergt.-Major, L. Knotts, and

his brother, also Corp. Smith, than whom no better musketry corporal exists. To these we would say, "Carry on as you have begun, and we have no fear for the future."

The Field Days which we hoped to arrange at the beginning of term fell through, partly owing to bad weather, and partly because League Football Matches intervened, but in spite of this much useful work has been done.

Many new movements in Company Drill have been practised, those in *échelon* being particularly popular. Platoon drill under the Platoon Commanders took place on certain days, and when the weather was very bad we had manual exercise, mounting and relieving guard in the Gym., or lectures on physical development, or on saluting, in the Art Room. Our O.C. has expressed his appreciation of the excellent way in which the varied exercises were carried out, the success of which was partly owing to the keenness of the cadets, but mostly to the untiring efforts of the Platoon Commanders and their Non-Coms.

Several of the Old Boys, who have joined up, visited us on Parade: Corp. Bertie Hine, debonnair as ever, and looking forward to his Artillery Commission, Sergt. Porter of the Canadians, Serg. M. O'Connor, also at home training for his commission; and two former masters—the Rev. F. C. Load, and Mr. B. Colgrave, now Sec. Lieut. in the Merchiston Castle O.T.C., all of whom were unstinted in their praise of the smartness and bearing of the Company.

Earlier in the term we were inspected by Col. A. R. Holbrook, commanding the A.S.C. at Salisbury, and

and among whose sons are numbered a V.C., a D.S.O., and an M.C., and it may not be unfitting here to record the words he addressed to the Cadets—"You can have no higher ideal than to try and copy the lives of some of the men at the Front. They are separated from all they love best. They are in danger every minute of their lives. Their outlook on the near future is danger and yet more danger. They've got the worry of what will happen to their wives and children at home, should they themselves be knocked out. Their comforts are few and very poor; their discomforts intense; their surroundings squalid everywhere in a state of indescribable ruin and filth; and yet they are always cheerful; there is hardly a grumble from morning to night, and each man does his duty however unpleasant, not to save his own skin, but to benefit his own people, his country and his king. Let them take one of these for an example."

Just as we go to press we have received a cheque for three guineas from Lieut. Withinshaw, 10th Royal Scots, a former O.C. of the Corps—for which our best thanks. At the same time we acknowledge gratefully the receipt of 10/- from Major Clarke, the father of our worthy Football Captain.

W.S.

War Fund.

THE War Fund has been collected with rather variable vigour this Term by Ross, and we give him our best thanks. Parcels have been sent to the following:—Atton, Hine (two), Stroud, Over, Tomlin, Peacock, Hendry, Harding, Neville (ii), Wells (i).

For some reason or other the smaller boys are better givers than the bigger, and the Preparatory

always brought up their share without being asked for it. In the last week of Term a Special collection was made for the starving children of Belgium, and though some forty boys were absent most of the week, we managed to send £1 10s. to the hungry little ones of our Allies.

The total raised for the Term was £3 15s. 10d.

Form Notes.

FORM VI.

WE used to read in the Fairy Tales that Green is good for the eyes—now in addition to our green blinds controlled by the Boarders, and green walls, we have Anti-Zepp. paint on the windows and Green Tablets. We look forward to fresh developments next Term.

Congratulations to Whetman, who has edited the Sixth Form Gazette, and produced a brilliant First Number.

[He should communicate with Kendall, who edited the VI Form Magazine ten years ago, Ed.]

From the Gazette:—

“There was a Football Team,
Which called itself “The Rest,”
And up against the noble Sixth
It tried to do its best,
But its best, it was so feeble,
That when the match was done,
The score against the Mighty Rest
Was 14 goals to none.”

We are told that the quality of the School "nib" is affected by the shortage of steel. Little did we think that the War would provide another excuse for the bad writers.

During the illness of one of the Staff, some of us took charge of the Prep.

We tried the various methods we have been the victims of, and the general opinion was that we had rather be "taught" than "teaching."

THE SUBJECTS.

English. "It's time we did some Pope." Of course we love him and his philosophy.

Geography. "We will continue the Notes." Still they come, though we have some volumes handed down from former generations.

Latin. "The principal parts of the following Verbs." We prefer a little Cæsar.

FORM V.

What is the VI Form Gazette? Much talked about, never seen. Are they ashamed of it?

Who is the Desk and General Removing Contractor of the Form?

The Form has been very war-like this Term—Gas-attacks—explosive bullets—pea-shooters—War Fund.

Congratulations to Lickfold, on his playing of the harmonium at Prayers.

[Some of the older generations will remember Dean—

Cornet; Painton—Violin, and Jaye, at the Harmonium—
Ed.]

—————

We have missed the cheery voice of Bastow (a) this Term, and we hope he is getting better.

—————

Who will be able to read the Gas-meter next Term as quickly as Smith (a) used to ?

—————

Heat waves are all very well, but we believe in work waves.

—————

Congratulations to the members of the 1st XI in our Form. The Form poet sings their praises : —

“Smith, the solid, hefty back,
Pitt or Chaffey centre,
Read left- half—with Robins goal,
No foeman’s ball could enter.”

—————

“Why are you late” ? should be in the case of F—
“Why are you early !”

—————

Who is always in the Front Line Trenches ?

FORM IV.

The crops from the allotments were something of a disappointment. Still we sent some barrow loads of potatoes to Waverley Hospital, the Hill, and the Highlands; and we sent a supply of cabbages to the Fleet.

Next year we hope for better results.

—————

We were sorry to lose Bide after the first week of

term. We hope his sea voyage will blow all his asthma away. The sea seems to call all the Bides.

The Waste Paper Basket has been behaving itself better this Term, while the Ink Bottle and the Duster have given no trouble. Still the new comers have much to learn before they rise to the standards of the Form.

The War Fund has been well supported by our fellows this term. We think this term's collection is a record for the Form.

Congratulations to Gardiner i on having played once or twice for the 1st XI.

We have some promising players for the 2nd XI. in Godsland, Harvey, Hill and Jarvis.

We have no Form Notes from IIIa. The end of the Term came rather suddenly even for that Form, who so rarely puts off anything till the last minute. There are, however, a "few words" from the Lower Forms which perhaps some of our readers may be able to explain.

Enerj—gosht—Post Lauder—Fundermental Serials
—Composum.

Finance.

A YEAR ago our Balance Sheet showed a deficit of £8 8s. 5d. due to the Treasurer, and our appeal last December has brought us in during the year a sum of £10 6s. 3d. in donations and £4 10s. in fresh subscriptions.

The donations were as follows:—Lieut. Withinshaw £2 2s.; Capt. Miles £1; Lieut. Mitchell, R.F.C., £1; Dr. Wallis £1 1s.; Chief Officer J. H. Loughurst £1; Headmaster £1; Lieut. Wallis 10/6; A. Steadman 10/6; Lieut. Langford (the late) 10/-; Lieut. Jay (the late) 10/-; Geoff. Wright 10/-; R. E. Curtis 10/-; from present boys ; Harvey 2/3.

The new subscribers were—Mrs. Woollard 10/-; Capt. Evetts 5/-; Lieut. Franks 10/-; Sergt. Pollard 10/-; Sergt. Tovey 10/-; Lce.-Corpl. Hendrey 5/-; Agar Hamilton 10/-; F. H. Tomlin 5/-; A. W. Putman 10/-; Eric Hart 10/-; F. W. Neville 5/-.

We are very grateful indeed to these Old Boys, Masters and Mistress for their very generous gifts and their subscriptions; but it is more, and ever more, Subscribers that we want if we are to pay our way year by year. The present Balance Sheet shows this quite plainly. Last August we sent a number of Magazines to Old Boys who are not subscribers in the hope of getting their support, and we can understand that most of them are so seriously occupied that they did not send along a subscription.

At the same time it is not too late, and every Old Boy would be sorry if the Magazine had to be discontinued for lack of the general support of Old Boys.

BALANCE SHEET

For Year ending August, 1916.

RECEIPTS.			EXPENDITURE.		
	£	s. d.		£	s. d.
Present Boys' Subs. -	£	s. d.	Debit Balance brought		
Vol. IV. No. 1			in due to Treasurer ...	8	8 5
Dec. 15 ...	3	2 0	Printer's Account—		
Vol. IV. No. 2				£	s. d.
April 16 ...	3	0 0	Vol. IV, No. 1	7	3 0
Vol. IV, No. 3			Vol. IV, No. 2	6	10 7
Aug. 6 ...	3	2 0	Vol. IV, No. 3	8	5 2
				-----	21 18 9
Old Boys, Governors					
and Friends, 100					
Annual Subscriptions,					
at 1/9, including Life					
Members ...	8	15 0			
Donations as per list					
above ...	10	6 3			
Balance due to					
Treasurer ...	2	1 11			
	£30	7 2		£30	7 2

We have many Back Numbers of the Magazine, which we shall be glad to send to Old Boys, at 9d. each (post free).

Members of School, December, 1916.

Head Master—Rev. S. PRIESTLEY, M.A.

Second Master—Mr. W. STROUD. **Second Master**—Dr. G. BROWN.

Masters serving { Mr. J. W. WITHINSHAW, B.A.,
in H.M. Forces { Mr. H. WOOD, M.A.,
 { Mr. H. C. KINGCOME.

School List

(Names of Prefects in Capitals).

FORM VI.	Follett (a)	Ferrie
HEADMASTER.	Gardiner (a)	Fleming
VIa Briant	Godsland	Gardiner (b)
Clarke	Harvey	Holloway
Corner	Hill	Hutton
Evemy (a)	Jarvis	Hyde (b)
Priestley (a)	Jenner	Lawrence
Ross	Knight	Loveless
Stroud	Knotts (b)	Molay
Whetman	Norris	Muddell
VI (b) Brown	Read (b)	Myers (a)
Cooper	Smith (b)	Myers (b)
Jamieson	Thorp	Miller
Knotts (a)	Viggers	Parratt
Matthews	Whitfield	Peers
Priestley (b)	Wilson	Retallack
Young	FORM III.	Russell
FORM V.	MR. RIDOUT	Smith (c)
MR. HAMILL	Amers	Smith (d)
Attfield	Ayling	Stace
Bartrop	Brooks	Stone
Bastow (a)	Burningham	Stroud (b)
Brooker	Carter	Whitmore
Chaffey	Caswell	FORM II.
Evemy (b)	Dawson	DR. BROWN
Falkner (a)	Demblon (a)	Alison
Fisher (a)	Fassnidge	Allan
Fisher (b)	Follett (b)	Barling
Fullbrook	Gibson	Bastow (b)
Heath (a)	Harding	Blackmore
Keates	Harris	Bond
Kemp	Hyde (a)	Bradshaw
Lance	Joyce	Hester
Lickfold	Karn	Hose
Lock	Loughlin	Malins
Ogbourne	Mansbridge	Randell (b)
Pitt	Marshallsay	Woodroffe
Read (a)	Randell (a)	PREPARATORY FORM.
Robins	Searle	MISS V. WILLIAMS
Shore	Smith (c)	Demblon (c)
Simmonds	Smith (f)	Duffy
Smith*	Spencer (a)	Elphick
Stagg	Swain	Hearne
Withers	White (a)	Heath
FORM IV.	White (b)	Jefferies
* Form Captain	FORM III (b)	Mitchell
MR. STROUD	MISS SPROULE	Palmer
Barnard	Bastow (b)	Roe
Bide (a)	Bide (b)	Spencer
Chesterman	Crompton	Smith (h)
Clapham	Deathe	Sydenham
Dimes	Demblon (b)	
Faulkner (b)		