

Editorial.

It is with much regret that we announce the resignation of Mr. Withinshaw as Editor of the Magazine. After the issue of the first number, he kindly consented to act as Editor, in the hope that the boys would be induced to make the Magazine their own by contributing articles and stories and managing the matter generally. But as it has not proved possible to do this, he thinks it is better to let someone else take his place.

Our very best thanks are due to him for all his efforts to put the Magazine on the healthy basis he desired, and also for all his work in connection with the Magazine.

The War has occupied the minds of all of us in one way or another during this Term, and, indeed, since the end of last Term. As a matter of fact the Scouts under Mr. Hendry were very busily occupied during the holidays, and we hope there will be some account of their work in this number of the Magazine.

When we returned this Term we found that Dudley, whom we had been relying on as one of the supports of the Football Team, had obtained a Commission in the A.S.C.

The Roll of Honour on pages 4, 5 shews in what large numbers the Old Boys have responded to the call of their Country. We shall be grateful to all who will help us to make the list complete.

The present boys have endeavoured to do all they can in their little way to help the Nation in its time of need.

At first they started a daily collection (one day per week being taken by each Form) to help supply Kitchener's Men at Frensham Camp with tobacco, stamps, soap, etc. Then, as these men got their pay and were able to supply themselves, the boys started a weekly collection for the Prince of Wales's Fund. We tried to point out to them that money given in this way should come out of their own private pocket money and not from their parents directly. Many boys have thus been able to practise self-denial, and during the first ten weeks of Term an average of 9/- a week has been collected for the Fund. On Mr. Stroud's Notice Board is exhibited the actual flag used by his Form when the School similarly collected weekly sums during the Boer War.

School News.

THE Football Team started the Season with only one member of last year's XI—the wonderful goal-keeper Percy.

We have missed Maidment, who proved himself one of the best players the School has ever had, and one of the best Captains.

Robins i, who was unanimously elected by the Committee to succeed him, will, doubtless, prove himself a worthy successor. He has already brought the team into the Final of The Chapman Cup.

A full account of the Football will be found later on.

At the end of last Term, Chennell i was presented with a small silver bat to remind him of his 110 not out—the first century on the School Ground.

Chennell ii was at School for a week or so this Term, but was then snapped up by one of the many Banks who seem more in want of men than money.

We welcome the following New Boys :—Banham Biles, Brooker, Chaffey, Copsey, Fassnidge i, Fullbrook, Gibson, Lawrence, Lickfold, Little, Lofthouse, Meurrisen, Ogbourn, Palmer ii, Priestley i, Read, Robins ii, Withers, Pauwels.

We hope they may in time prove worthy successors to those veterans who left us at the end of last Term.

“They come and go—five years, or six—

Some bright, some dull,

And take with them the comrades that they bring
In strange and infinite varieties.

Their time is up, and some have grown to men :

They leave, and leaving, change to memories,

Some bright, some dull.”

Mansell i journeys up daily to the Battersea Polytechnic.

Maidment is in Williams and Deacon's Bank.

Chennell i is following in the steps of Dickson at the Marconi College in Regent Street.

Chennell ii is in the Capital and Counties Bank at Guildford; Wells is in the Dorking branch of the L.C. & W.; Palmer in L.C. & M. at Guildford; Smith in the London & Provincial; Folkard in L.C. & W.

Mason i gained a Scholarship at Christ's Hospital—he was placed 3rd on the list out of some 100 Candidates.

Curtis started for Australia at the end of July—we had a very cheerful post card from him at Madeira and we are looking forward to a long letter for our next number. He was always a welcome contributor to these pages.

Tice has gone to Cranleigh. Syer is at Colchester Grammar School.

Of other Old Boys, our news is mainly from the War or the Training Camp, and we shall be glad to have more news from these sources.

Kercher (H.M.S. Sandfly) was an onlooker at the Battle of Heligoland Bight.

Martin has left the Regent's Park College and has been appointed Minister at the Baptist Church in Yeovil. All our best wishes to him.

Everitt i, formerly in Barclay's Bank, has gone to Australia to be trained for Holy Orders at Newtown, Sydney. A busy week of study the six days, and journeys of 30 miles with three Church Services on the Sundays are part of his practical training.

Old Boys at the Front or Training at Home.

AT the Front or Training at Home:—Capt. Adams, Royal Flying Corps; O. Bills, A.S.C.; Biziou i; Biziou ii; W. A. Bouette, Old Public Schools'; G. Conway Brown, Canadians; P. Bradford, Surrey Yeomany; Bradford, The Queen's; G. Cass, R.E.; W. Chitty, The Queen's; Lieut. Croft, 2nd Sussex Regt.; O. Chuter, R.A.M.C.; G. Chuter, R.A.M.C.; W. Collier, London Light Horse; J. Corby, The Queen's; A. Crow, The Queen's; J. Dawe,

Rifles; 2nd Lieut. Dudley, A.S.C.; J. Dutton, Duke of Cornwall's Light Infantry; H. Elderfield, Hants Carbineers; H. Faulkner, R.E.; Lieut. Franks, A.S.C.; A. Hamilton, South Africa; T. Harland, A.S.C.; L. Harris, R.E.; M. Hayes, The Canadians; Sergt. T. Hine, Old Public Schools'; Gunner H. Hine, R.F.A.; A. Head, The Queen's; Lieut. F. Heath, A.S.C.; F. Hendry, R.E.; A. Hopcraft, The Buffs; H. Hopwood; A. Kercher, H.M.S. Sandfly; L. King, Hants Carbineers; C. Kessell, York and Lancashire; J. Lazareck, A.S.C.; D. Mardon, R.E.; J. B. Marks, R.E.; G. Mason, London Fusiliers; S. May, R.A.M.C.; J. May, R.A.M.C.; Lieut. W. Miles, Durham Light Infantry; A. Mills, 21st Lancers; Lieut. A. Milner, Cheshires; C. Moore, R.F.C.; L. Mitchell, R.F.C.; H. Nash, A.S.C.; Gunner F. W. Neville, R.F.A.; M. O'Connor, Canadians; V. Page, H.A.C.; L. J. Parsons, Motor Cycle Corps; A. Palmer, Royal West Surrey; A. Patterson, F. A. Poulter, Hants Carbineers; J. Patterson; N. Raffin, 21st County of London; F. Rayson; L. Renault, French Army; Driver A. Riley, R.H.A.; E. C. Riley, Hants Carbineers; L. Rideal, H.M.S. Natal; C. Rimmer, Naval Volunteers; A. Simmonds, 21st County of London; T. Simmonds, Surrey Rifles; P. Smith; P. Stovold, Old Public Schools'; P. Stroud, Hants Carbineers; 2nd Lieut. A. C. Talbot, Essex Regt.; S. Thorp, R.N.R.; F. Tomlin, Surrey Yeo.; S. Tomlin, R.F.A.; S. Tovey, The Queen's; H. Try, H.M.S. Fisgard; Lieut. C. Varndell, Royal West Surrey; R. Vanner, Scots' Greys; Wallace, Canadians; S. A. Warren, Hants Carbineers; N. Watts, The Queen's; R. Williams, Public Schools' Corps; C. White, 1st Surrey Rifles; P. White, 1st Surrey Rifles; A. Wood, R.H.A.; E. Wood, R.F.A.

The news of the death of Lieut. Leslie Croft came as a great shock to us. He had been in the fighting line since the beginning of the War—at Mons, on the Aisne, and finally in Flanders, where he was killed, Oct. 31-Nov. 1.

All the boys of his time will remember his quiet patience at work; his unfailing cheerfulness; his untiring energy in playing for the District (always a losing House); and his absolutely sterling character. We tender our sincerest sympathy with his father and mother and sister in their great sorrow.

He gave his life to his country.

Speech Day, 1914.

THE Annual Speech Day was held on Monday, July 27th. In the unavoidable absence of Mr. A. J. Nash, the Chairman of the Governors, the Rector presided.

The Headmaster's Report drew attention to the satisfactory result of the recent inspection by the London University, and then to the very satisfactory results of the recent Examinations—14 boys out of 15 having passed the Junior, and 6 the Senior Examination (Matriculation Standard).

The outdoor life of the School had provided "records" in both Football and Cricket. In Football the School had for the first time won the Chapman Cup by beating all the Schools in the Southern Division, and then defeating Tiffins, the Champions of the Northern Division by the largest score since the institution of the competition.

In Cricket twelve matches had been won and three lost; and, against a School that beat us in the return match, an individual score of 110 not out had been made for the first time in the history of the School.

The Headmaster concluded by reminding the parents that the development of character was the main object of Education.

Dr. Hill, Principal of Hartley University College, Southampton, who attended in his official robes, gave us an address which was an inspiration even to the youngest.

He was once bracketed as a prize-winner with a boy called Dale—and from that he dated his belief in the hills and dales, the ups and downs of both Life and School. It was the irregularities in the surface of the earth which gave it its interest. It was the hills which provided the stimulus when one reached a new place. Let them think what the mountains meant to an Alpine climber. Called at midnight by the guide with the cup of hot black coffee—stumbling out into the darkness, following the guide's lantern for 3 or 4 hours up a slippery path—then a short rest and perhaps a smoke, watching the sun as it began to divide night from day—on once again to the real serious effort, climbing, straining, swinging, jumping, crawling, hanging on with finger-nails and eye-brows, and well aware that a slip meant instant death. At last you climbed to the top, having done that, you forgot all the fatigue and trouble.

One of the most interesting climbs he had ever had was when he ascended the highest mountain in Ceylon.

Having got to the top he looked out towards the east, where the sun was just about to rise. On his right was

the Southern Cross about 20 degrees above the horizon, on his left the Northern Star at the same altitude. He was at the very centre of the world. Did they wonder that for countless ages the Ancients had looked upon that as the middle of the world, half way between North and South, between East and West.

In a very few moments he was going to present to those happy boys, who had succeeded in getting to the top, the prizes which they had so well deserved. He was not going to condole with the losers, those who had not won prizes. They did not play the game to lose. They played it to win. They played it with all the chivalry which distinguished the English gentleman and the English boy, but they played to win, and he would heartily congratulate those who had succeeded in the game.

When they had reached the very top of the hills which were presented to them in School life, they would catch a glimpse of loftier and still more worthy mountain peaks. And he could assure them that the same qualities, which had brought the winners to the top at School, would bring not only them, but the losers also, to the top in after life.

Examination Results.

SOCIETY OF ARTS. — BOOK-KEEPING.

Grade i: Curtis, Dudley, Goold ii, Gould i, Mason i, Mason ii, Merrington, Moore, Palmerii, Radford, Robins, Saville, Smith i.

Grade ii: Chennell ii, Sergeant, Whetman i.

LONDON UNIVERSITY.

JUNIORS PASS: Compton, Falkner i, Gould, Heath, Maidment. Mason, O'Donnell, Park, Sergeant, Starling.

HONOURS: Neave, Redman, Whetman.

SENIORS: Robins,

MATRICULATION: Bessant, Chennell i, Judd, Mansell i, Putnam.

The PRIZE WINNERS were: *Preparatory*: D. V. Durrell, C. G. Fleming. *Form I*: J. E. Smith, P. B. Spencer. *Form II*: C. J. Clapham, R. G. Knotts. *Form III (b)*: G. Corner, A. J. Lush. *Form III (a)*: H. W. Evemy, D. G. Pitt. *Form IV*: A. W. Ball, G. W. Radford. *Form V*: G. Sergeant, S. D. Whetman. *Form VI*: H. Redman, E. W. J. Neave.

SPECIAL PRIZES: *Carpentry* (J. Johnson Esq.) Giles. *Drawing* (Stanley Barrow, Esq.) Upper Division, Curtis, Lower Division, Figg. *Reading* (R. Mason, Esq.) Redman. *Elocution*: (F. Sturt, Esq.) Putnam. *Geography*: (J. Patterson, Esq.) Bessant. *History*: (J. R. Nash, Esq.) Judd. *French*: (J. W. Wright, Esq.) Putnam. *Mathematics* (A. W. Chapman, Esq.) Chennell. *Science* W. T. Coleman, Esq.) Mansell. *English Literature* (A. J. Nash, Esq.) Judd. *Nature Study*: (Rector of Farnham). F. D. Faulkner, White's Selbourne. *Divinity*: (Lord Bishop of Winchester) L. B. Starling. *Prize for the Head of the School*: (The Governors) H. C. Mansell, a Silver Medal. *Cricket Prizes*: Best Batting Average, G. Chennell; Best Bowling Averages, C. Maidment, H. Robins. *Prizes for Rifle Shooting*: Spoon for Highest Aggregate in each Class, Class A, C. Maidment, A. W. Putnam, Class B, Neave, Wells, Mansell ii, Dawes. *The General Elles Challenge Cup*. J. Wells. *The Donegal Badge*, Chennell ii.

Long Culvert Camp.

WITH the outbreak of the War the 1st. Farnham Troop of Boy Scouts obtained a chance of showing how useful they could be in helping their Country.

German spies and agents swarmed everywhere, and it was thought that they would try to damage the lines by which our Expeditionary Force was proceeding to the front.

No more suitable locality could be selected for such attempts than the stretch of railway between Farnham and Bentley, particularly at the point where the line enters Alice Holt.

Accordingly the Scoutmasters of the Troop, having obtained permission of — Paine, pitched camp at Long Culvert, not far from Willey Mill. The men of the 6th City of London had been sent to guard this part of the line, and, being Londoners, they were very glad of the help of the country boys in the work of patrolling.

Within a few hours of their coming on duty the Middlesex men were attacked in the night, but though they beat off the enemy, the affair made them rather "jumpy," and afterwards they were prone to fire at anything, and everything. The hooting of an owl, the barking of a fox, or any of the ordinary woodland sounds filled the men with uncanny feelings. This "jumpiness" nearly lost us two of our troop. George Chennell and Phil Stroud were patrolling back along the line from Bentley one night between one and two o'clock, when the sentry on the bridge, without challenging, fired on them. The bullet whizzed between the two boys who immediately lay down, fearing another shot. It was a

near thing. Of course Mr. Hendrey would only allow the bigger boys to do this night patrol work, but the smaller ones found plenty to occupy them in various directions.

Amongst other things they used to do the men's shopping for them, and every evening went the whole length of the outposts leaving a copy of the daily paper with each man—a service much appreciated by the Londoners. On more than one occasion I had the pleasure of accompanying the messenger scout on his round, and was much struck by the workmanlike way he carried out his duty. The Scouts did not work always of course—in fact they had some capital fishing and bathing, the latter being much appreciated in the hot weather.

One must not forget Frank Hendrey's extremely clever devices for making an approaching enemy betray himself and how two of the Middlesex men nearly bayonnetted one another in the dark culvert one night, when the alarm signal rang out.

I think, however, the most wonderful piece of work the Scouts did, was the building of a rope bridge over the river. It was capitally made. I fear the Scouts will never forgive me for refusing to venture across it.

It would take to long too tell of all the doings in camp—the exciting chase of the suspicious motor car—the visits of friends on Sundays, etc, and also of the many kindnesses the boys received from the people of the neighbourhood.

Mr. Hendrey and his fellow-scoutmasters must have felt very pleased that all their care and hard work for the boys produced such happy results.

I must not close this short scrappy account without

mentioning some of the younger Scouts, who every morning met at Farnham Station, and carried the breakfasts to all the men on the line as far as Aldershot.

How I wish I was young enough to be a Scout, even a Wolf Cub!

W.S.

The Boarders.

ON our return this term we found that some of our chief ornaments were no longer with us. We said farewell to Curtis last term, and we have lost Maidment, Smith and Syer. We have missed Maidment very much, and none of our present members, in spite of great efforts on their part, can make themselves seen and heard as Smith used to do. We welcomed Fassnidge and Little at the beginning of the term, and at half-term we had the privilege of receiving a Belgian, Pauwels. French conversation was much in evidence at first but he soon knew more English than most of us did French. Cards have quite dropped out of favour and there has not been much enthusiasm for chess and draughts, but the "Saturday Burglars," under new and improved rules, has been carried on with much zest. Lately many have performed complicated evolutions with pieces of wood and wool, and we were told that they were knitting. It seemed a painful operation but their efforts have resulted in the making of some useful articles. Twice only have we had respite from our arduous labours at Home-work. On one occasion we went to a lecture at the Corn Exchange on England's Defenders and on the other occasion the subject was the Martyrdom of Belgium.

Form Notes.

FORM VI.

We all deeply regret the loss of Major, who was as good a Captain as we have ever had.

We've no doubt that Dudley is marking his man at the front just as well as he used to on the football field.

The bells sadly miss old Wells, but Park, his successor, who has just learnt his Latin appellation, looks after interests almost as well.

Still, one day, when the School Clock was slow, he was some time making up his mind whether it should be put right in schooltime or playtime.

The number of enthusiasts knitting belts for the Troops is surprising. We hope their enthusiasm will hurry them up, or an abdominal belt may become an abominable belt.

The water meter, read daily by the Sixth, was infested with a species of giant slug, which now, thanks to our energies, has been successfully exterminated.

We heard in a recent essay that "Russia had almost a man from every house in the army." Poor Russia!

The arrival of two merry Belgian boys has given us all an opportunity of trying our French.

One boy's efforts were rather chilled. He broke forth with some "French," and waited for an answer. "Say it in French, please," replied the Belgian, after a pause . . . but the questioner walked thoughtfully away, and told our representative that the Belgian couldn't

understand real French. Alas for our "Continental English!"

It is pleasant to see Judd, if only once a week.

FORM V.

Williams [John] has been absent all the Term owing to illness. We hope to see his cheerful countenance after Christmas.

We have five members of the XI in the Form—Griss, Ball, Corner, Smither, and the almost invincible Percy. Surely we ought to beat the VI with the help of these.

Someone writes "Jumping is very keen in the Gymnasium"—nobody cuts it, I suppose.

Again "M—— sails over the bar like an aeroplane." All should see this graceful performance.

It was delightful to have Shooting instead of French at the beginning of the Term, even once a week; but Boards of Education or other wooden arrangements unwisely stopped it.

At one time it was rumoured that the School would be taken for the billeting of troops, and a General accompanied by two Majors, three Captains and a Billeting Officer, came to look over the premises.

Alas, we are still here, while the troops are in the wet on Frensham Common. Hard lines for both of us.

FORM IV.

We welcome the new boys, Banham, Fassnidge i, Priestley i.

Banham has already distinguished himself, having been chosen reserve goal-keeper for the 1st XI. We are sorry he left South Africa in such a bad state.

Congratulations to Cookson who has received his 1st XI. colours.

Many boys have actually been trying to get into the Museum Cases. Such rare specimens should be preserved.

We learn that the ordeal by water was, that a man was thrown into a pond, and, if he came out dry, he was innocent!

In Maths. we are advised to substitute the letter K for a concrete number. Does it mean that our books may be searched for gun-emplacement guns?

All the suitable members of IV. have joined the Cadet Corps and can be seen interchanging salutes on every possible occasion.

We thank the Kaiser (through the Cadet Corps) for giving us a delightful relief from Latin and French.

Our "local chiefs" are extremely warlike when no Master is about. But sundry penalties have been inflicted on those training for Bisley in the Art Room.

All the Form seem to have been pretty well magnetised this term. The attractions of Science have been very great.

A new drink is shortly to be brought out called Ink

Punch; the chief ingredients are ink, blotting-paper, acorns and ———. It is *not* to be obtained in our class-room.

Our only verse:

The "Emden," ship so bold, built at Hamburg I am told,
Came to wreck a Wireless Station, neat and handy O,
But the "Sydney" was about, and put her foe to rout,
All at the Cocos Islands neat and handy O.

FORM IIIA

The "Little" person seems to take up a great deal of room. But we can forgive him much for his help in French.

We learn with pleasure that Dudley is safe and sound at the front,

We wish to express our sympathy with Blake, whose uncle went down on board the "Cressy."

When I come to School on Monday morning, I hear the sharp order:— "Money please"; I give my penny to our captain, for the Prince of Wales' Fund.

D——'s Rummy Railway is still going; occasionally the wheels get rusty.

Our electrician has been overworking himself lately. It's his little way.

Shall we ever see S——'s desk tidy. We used to be told that untidy boys grew up into "nuts." Let S. beware.

Our prize fighter (L——) is always in conflict with someone. One day, after a great battle he came into school with an artificial tail, which got him into much trouble.

Congratulations to "Georgie" who left us last Term and secured a "Double Remove."

We are sorry to say S——n has had to double the number of his eyes, tho' sometimes he leaves two at

S——s seems to be very keen on the war during Latin lessons. We do not know whether he is so persistent at other times. He says:—"It's all Cæsar."

P—— is very glad that he does English instead of Latin. He never has a headache now.

As in the old days of IVB, 'crayoning' has become the chief Physical feature of the Geography lesson.

"Conjuguez ce verbe," seems to be the order of the day in French.

It seems unlikely that the Form will ever see the last of Density. (The Masters certainly will not).

May we respectfully suggest that our master spends the Xmas vacation on the Hog's Back, where he can get CHALK by the ton.

FORMS II & I.

F—— ii states in one of his essays that when every

jellyfish dies, it is transformed into a large stone. Does this account for the pebbles on the beach?

W—— ii. the “multi-millionaire” (all his wealth, half-a-crown, was obtained by diligent work with a paint brush) does not seem so philanthropic as others less fortunate in his class.

L——, one day, being as usual in detention, inquired of the Master, “Am I under the impression that I’m in Detention, sir?”

THE SIEGE OF THE PAVILION

As the bell sounds at 10.45 the end of maths, ten eager and joyous boys, under an able leader, A—— by name, slip quietly but swiftly from their imprisonment. They charge down the field, and hide, according to a well thought out and preconceived plan, behind the fortifications of that noble fort, the pavilion.

Presently the enemy appears in hot pursuit, with M—— at their head. Draw swords! the order rings out loud and clear, and twenty well trained and disciplined men, with a mighty yell which almost rents the heavens, they charge.

What a glorious charge it is my countrymen. Civilians view it from the distance aghast.

Fire answers fire, but not a man is seen to fall.

For a time the enemy are held, but their fearless leader, although mortally wounded, cries out, “Once more unto the breach, dear friends, once more,” and twenty men, with one accord charge the trenches.

They are taken but remember the moment when the leader fell, The shrieks of the conquered, the conqueror's yell,

Lesson Notes.

ENGLISH.

One of the boarders in Form I is suffering under the delusion that "ammonia" is a terrible disease which the soldiers are catching.

Apply to Usher for "S. A. on the C."

Singer, busily hunting for a word in the dictionary, was suddenly ordered to "Sing 'er out!"

FRENCH.

A new translation from (iia).

"Tu as des raisins mûrs."

"Thou hast some ripe reasons."

SCIENCE.

Someone, smitten with patriotic enthusiasm, endeavoured to manufacture some gunpowder, but even patriotism has its consequences.

MATHEMATICS.

The great feature of this subject is the marking. Various methods have been devised. The latest is—"Think of a number, add seven, multiply by forty-nine, divide by nineteen, and then subtract the number first thought of. The result is the correct marking per cent." This system applies only to the Higher Mathematics, but may be used for other subjects with modifications.

The Muses.

FORM VI.

“On the ball! on the ball!
Play up! let her go!
That’s the plan. Take the man!
Shoot it well and low.
In with her! Shoot my boy!
Make the leather roll!
Now then altogether, lads!
Hurrah!! another goal!!!”

“Three cheers for mighty Sutton’s!
Perhaps for Tiffin’s bold;
You never know the end, lads,
Until the tale is told.
And if we get the cup, lads,
We’ll give a lusty cheer
For sporting Mr. Chapman,
Sportsman without a peer.

CLARK.

BEFORE THE REIGATE MATCH.

We held a council, standing,
Whilst changing for the fray,
No time was there, ye well may guess,
For musing or delay.
Out spake our captain boldly,
“This match we must play up,
For since we’ve drawn the other two,
Nought else can save the cup.”
Just then a boy came running,
Though breathless, with a cheer
He shouts: “Wake up, you fellows,
The Reigate team is here;”

At this, towards the bottom gate,
A master turned his face,
And saw about a dozen men
Crossing the swarded space.

The master's brow was sad ;
The master's spirits low ;
As often looked he at our team,
And often at the foe.
" Their weight will tell against you
Before half-time is up,
But then you ought to wear them down,
And so to save the cup.

Then out spake our brave Robins,
The Captain of the Team,
" I'm sure each one that plays to-day
Will play the game quite clean ;
And when should one play better
Than one should do to-day,
With the cup they won, before us,
To cheer us on our way. HEATH.

FORM V.

Now " Can the leopard change his spots ? "
' By Jove,' Sir—e'en a waster,
Though out of hand—by Head's command
Becomes a poetaster.' SMITHER.

" Your King and Country need you "—
This cry rang through the land,
And men and boys, all strong and true,
Joined King and Country's band.

Thousands answered this good call ;
Fat and thin and short and tall ;
Farmer, clerk and soldier's son
All came out to fight the Hun.

" Your King and Country need you,"
Don khaki or don blue ;
More thousands yet must rally round
To keep Old England safe and sound.

STROUD.

By his unfinished work he sat,
His pen behind his ear,
His thoughts were miles and miles away,
'So far and yet so near.'

The other boys had all gone home,
But he, alas, was kept ;
And when the master's back was turned
Out of the door he crept.

Alas, the master saw him go,
And soon was " on his track,"
He took him gently by the ear
And led the culprit back.

HOLFORD.

FORMS II AND I.

And now hath all the Second Form
Sent up its tale of men.
Marshallsay, Brown and Bastow,
Have each a band of ten,
Before the top gate of the field
Is met the great array.
A proud man was Tab Usher
Upon the trysting day.

Then out spake gallant Bastow,
The Captain of the Gate,
"Now every boy at this dread hour
Must act without debate;
Come on and let us conquer
This puny little crew."
And then the band of warriors
At their bold foemen flew.

Stout Bastow hurled down Baker
Into the mud beneath;
Marshallsay struck at Little,
And smote him in the teeth.
At Stagg the gallant Lawrence
Darted one fiery thrust,
And the leader of the proud Fouth Form
Was seen to bite the dust.

But while good fists and weapons
Are having their full fling,
The wretched bell up in the School
Is loudly heard to ring,
"Buck up! buck up! you fellows,"
Stagg shouted to his train,
"Come on young Brown and Marshallsay
Or else we'll get the cane."

J.P.O'D.

The Cadet Company.

THE friends and boys who gave their money so generously six or seven years ago in order that a Cadet Corps might be started at the School, will be glad to know that the money contributed then is now being used for that purpose.

The moment we re-assembled after the war-beclouded holidays, a general wish to do something useful in a military way made itself felt. A number of our Old Boys were obtaining, or had obtained, commissions, or had enlisted, in the army; and from some of them who, after leaving school, had joined contingents of the Officers' Training Corps, we heard how useful they were finding the general training the O.T.C. had given them.

The Headmaster therefore felt that the time was opportune for the formation of a Cadet Corps, and I willingly undertook it at his request, counting on the enthusiastic help of Mr. Wood, and the evident keenness of the boys. Membership was made quite optional, though conditional on continued good conduct and attendance. With one or two exceptions, only boys of fourteen and over were admitted. Almost all who could wanted to join, and we had over 50 on our first parade. No fee for membership has been charged at present, but then we must be content to carry on sans uniform, sans rifles, sans band, etc. We intend however to obtain permission from the War Office to furnish a contingent of the Officers Training Corps; and then there will probably have to be a terminal fee of a few shillings, in order that the Corps may support itself.

What is proposed is to give the Cadets such elementary training and instruction as they may find of real use if they join a branch of the military forces of the country after they leave school. We shall perhaps make a special point of shooting, of signalling and of ambulance work.

What we most lack is the time for all this. At present we are allowed but one short period a week from the School timetable, and the boys give up to the Cadet

Company work nearly an hour three times a week. But the Headmaster does not despair, I believe, of being able to obtain sanction for a more generous allowance of time for us.

J. W. WITHINSHAW,

Letters from Old Boys.

Spencer Franks writing from Salisbury in Oct. says:—

“About a fortnight ago I was offered a commission in the Hants Brigade A.S.C. and though not actually gazetted, am acting in every way as 2nd Lieutenant.

The riding, driving, care of horses and harness is all quite new to me, but my previous training both at school, and in the 1st C.B. Hants. Regt. proves useful in drilling, musketry, and general camp and everyday routine. There is a tremendous lot to learn in the way of Transport and Supply.

At present the Service Co. is feeding a Brigade (4 Regts., and their attached troops), and so we are connected with grocering and corn-chandling on a big scale. Our daily life is something as follows:—Reveillé 5.30 (somewhat cold), Stables 6, and Physical Drill for the remainder. Riding School 6.30. Men's breakfast at 7 ours 8, then Foot Drill, which I had to learn all afresh, at 9.30. Musketry at 10.30, and waggon drill or something at 11.30. Mid-day stables at 12.30. Dinner at 1 p.m. Afternoon parade, riding, signalling, or harness instruction 2.30. Afternoon stables at 4.30. Tea 5 and guard-mounting 6.30. Lights out 10.15. The above ‘rigmarole’ will let one see that the Orderly Officer who has to, supervise everything has a good day's work, as he has also to see the camp is clean and sanitary, see to the issue of food, and fodder. that the men and horses are all in order, and about a hundred and one little things. We have to groom horses, and *shoe* them—later.

The life is fine, but I am afraid, as I have always been very much inclined this way, I shall not be able to return to Office work

The Division of Infantry lying on the plain are starting for India next Thursday, but we are not, as the Indian Service, and Medical

Corps do all the work out there. Our Service Co., will, I expect, get to the front, and as I, being the junior of our little crowd, am posted to the Reserve Co., shall then have to wait for a casualty before I go. We shall probably leave here soon for billeting, Goodness only knows where, we hear Salisbury, Southampton, Bournemouth, Aldershot and lots of places.

We all get honorary rank after this shindy, and I ought, being a youngster, to get into the Regulars unless £ s. d. stops me. We are run on absolute army lines, and may be hard at it for a year or two,

L. Harland late F. G. S. is a Lance-Corporal in my Co.

We have numerous rags etc., in our spare time, and "Patter" and I go out golfing on the plain.

I feel very fit and happy, the mornings and evenings are cold, but having been under canvas before, I brought little, just sufficient to be comfortable. The food is tip-top, but rough and ready is our little mess, which adds to the pleasure of our life down here.

We have no band, but the Infantry keeps hammering away from morn till night.

Shall probably be driving waggons about soon (we recruit officers have to learn all the work), and it is simply fine.

Remember me please, to any old school-fellows who may be "serving" and give my kind regards to Mrs. Priestley."

Lc.-Corporal Tovey writes from Guildford:—

"I thought a few of my experiences as a territorial might interest you and the readers of the *Farnhamian*.

On Sunday, July 26th, when the Home Counties Division assembled on Oxney Farm, Bordon, for their annual training they little thought that before their fortnight was up, they would be playing their part in this Great War.

I will try to tell you something about our work and pleasure during the last three months, that is from the beginning of camp.

On Monday we had the first indication of war, when several detachments left the Camp late at night to return to H. Q.

On Wednesday we had our first experience of sleeping in bivouacs, and it was not our last.

The next day we proceeded to Guildford where we were medically examined, had our kits inspected and served out with field dressing, 100 rounds of ammunition and our identification discs.

All this time no one knew where we were going, until we got out of the train about 11 p.m. at Stroud when we were marched on to the Fair Ground (which was to be our parade ground and alarm post), and from there to our billets.

Next morning guards were mounted at all important places, such as Water Works, Electric Light Stations, Forts and Powder Magazines. I was lucky and did not come in for any of these, but instead had charge of the Battalion Telephone Office, during the daytime, thanks to being a signaller.

On reporting myself at headquarters I was told to proceed to Maidstone with a party of cyclists. I had not gone a hundred yards when I got a puncture so I had to wait behind and proceed later with the transport. I finally reached Maidstone about 11 p.m. when I was quite ready for a jolly good tea. During the next three weeks we had a fairly easy time. At first I was billeted in a private house, and had telephone work as before, at a large house known as Foley Park. But this was too good to last and before long the whole of the signal section had orders to remove to Headquarters, the Maidstone Girls' Grammar School, and here we had two blankets and a wood-block floor, a most comfortable bed.

One evening I was just returning from the Theatre when I heard the alarm sound. I ran as hard as I could to the School, put my equipment together, and bolted to the alarm post, just in time to move off with the others. But as usual it was a false alarm, and after a short march we returned to our billets about midnight.

Our easy time soon came to an end and we had orders to proceed to Canterbury by road. The march was done in two stages. On the first day we went as far as Charing, where we were billeted

for the night, and we were packed tight into every conceivable place such as railway carriages, barns, pig-styes, and gentlemen's houses. I came off very lucky, I was in a small harness room (about the size of Mr. Stroud's ante-room) with six others, and we slept soundly.

Next day we had to go on ahead on our bikes to procure billets in Canterbury and when we got there we were wet through with perspiration, for cycling 16 miles in full pack with 100 rounds of ammunition on a boiling hot day is no joke.

After we had been down there a few days, the men who volunteered for foreign service at Maidstone left us, and those of the 4th Queens who were not going on foreign service joined us.

Two or three days later we were called in from our morning's work at about 12 o'clock and served out with ammunition and marched out along the Dover road. Everyone thought that something was up, but when we got about 3 miles out, the whole brigade was formed up on a large plain, known as 'Old Park,' for inspection by General Sir Ian Hamilton. This of course took some time and when we got back to dinner it was 5 o'clock.

That evening about sixty of our Farnham men left Canterbury to go and guard the Faversham Gunpowder Works, a job to which they were quite welcome, for we heard after they had gone that explosions were quite frequent occurrences.

One afternoon after the Army Act had been read, our Colonel made a very sporting appeal to the good old 'Fighting Fifth' to come forward as a whole and sign on for foreign service, but he said don't do anything in a hurry, take three days to think it over. But when I went to sign on I was told I could not go as I was too young.

May I congratulate the school on again entering the Final for the Cup, and I wish you the best of luck in the Final, and I feel sure you will not let the Cup leave Farnham."

Rifleman Dawe writing from Crowboro' says:—

"I joined my Regiment in June, never dreaming that we should be on active service within two months. We were

in camp when the war broke out, and then all the 'Terriers' were recalled. We were then mobilised, and billeted in London for several weeks, sleeping, first at the Central Y.M.C.A. and later at the Polytechnic in Regent Street. Two companies in this battalion are composed of Polytechnic members, and I belong to one of them. Towards the end of August we were moved to Bullswater Camp, near Pirbright, and lived there under canvas until about a month ago. Then, after a four days' march we arrived here. While we were at Pirbright, I went into Farnham one Sunday, but found the School closed up, so I suppose you were on your holidays.

I expect that there are hundreds of old boys who are in the Army at the moment, in some capacity or other. I should like to know how the Cadet Corps is getting on. They tell us that we are to continue our training in England until Kitchener's Army is thoroughly equipped and trained, which will be about January, and then we are to be sent to the front. I hope it is true. I have enjoyed these two or three months very much, more especially as previously I worked in an office in Fetter Lane. We get up at 5.30, do an hour's physical exercises from 6.30 - 7.30, go out for the principal parade from 9 a.m. - 3.30 p.m. and have the rest of the day to ourselves, except when there is a night march about twice a week. Sundays we attend the Church Parade in the morning, and have no other duties. While we were at Pirbright, the Bishop of London visited us several times. The life is very different from civilian life, but I much prefer it and am feeling as fit as can be.

Well sir, I will close now. Would you kindly remember me to Mr. Stroud and any other masters who are still there, including Dr. Brown.

Hoping that you are quite well."

Gunner Neville writes from E. Grinstead :—

"I received the last Magazine about six weeks ago, when at Chichester, and have been meaning to write ever since, but it is very easy to procrastinate on this game.

It was good news to see that Evetts had got into a Drawing Office. I knew he was trying to, 18 months or so ago—for I saw him at Battersea, when he was working at Instrument testing.

My brother joined one of the London Infantry Regiments, immediately after the outbreak of war, and he expects to be in the "lines of communication" before Christmas.

I joined up last May, did one week's training in August, and then three or four of us were sent off from Southampton with a pair horse van to draw ammunition for the Yeomanry. We were attached to them for two months or so, and then rejoined our own crowd, and very glad to get back to them we were, I can assure you.

We get a fair amount of training, but the weather is all against good work. Naturally, I am still classed as a recruit, and we get plenty of sport in the riding school—there's one satisfaction, one learns to fall comfortably or fairly so, when trying to ride quit stirrups.

We hope to get abroad sometime next Spring, if not sooner, but one never knows.

We are doing very well just now; billeted in an empty house—about eight or so to a room—but we are allowed fires and contrive to have a good time. We can appreciate sleeping in the dry, after being under canvas until about a fortnight ago.

I think we have about one fair complaint here, and that is that we may be watering horses at a trough surrounded by thick mud, and a quarter of an hour later have to turn out "cleaned up to the nines." It all seems so unnecessary but I suppose it has its disciplinary value.

The last I heard from my brother was that he had moved from the White City to St. Albans, but do not know his address yet.

I think that is about all the news at present, but will write again before we do go abroad—if ever.

Please remember me to Mr. Stroud and Dr. Brown. Hoping that you are all in the best of health, I remain,

Yours sincerely

J. W. Neville."

Corpl. A. W. Parsons writes from Hythe:—

“I am in the service at last, though I haven't waited for the commission I was trying to secure.

The War Office wrote me, saying, that owing to the large number of applications it was improbable that at the present they could give me a commission, so I joined the Oxford and Bucks Light Infantry as private. Since then I have been promoted twice, and sent to the above address for a course of machine gunnery which will be followed by a course of the guns mounted on motor-cycles, the latter being of the Scott, water-cooled, two-stroke, twin-cylinder type. This is the first motor-cycle machine gun arm of the service to be formed, and those of us who have been chosen for the work are very proud of the fact.

There are men here from all parts of the United Kingdom, and we can even boast of an Irish-Canadian. Most of us are N.C.O.'s, and we shall have to train our own sections and get out to France in a week or two to support our own regiments already out there.

You will see by the papers, and casualty lists, that the Oxford and Bucks have seen hard service.

I should be very glad if you could let me know if there is any other old boy at Hythe.

The messing and general conditions here are excellent.

It is very like being at School again, as we take notes in the day-time and do 'homework' at night, after which a short stroll by the sea concludes the day's programme.

Some of us will have to stay behind in England as instructors, an honour for which none of us are clamouring.

I should be so glad to get news of the old school as I hear nothing now. It was not difficult to get news up to quite recently as I was in constant touch with one or another of the boys.

Trusting you are in good health, Sir,

I remain, Yours respectfully,

A. W. Parsons.”

Gunner Bertie Hine, since promoted Bombardier, writes from Woolwich, in Oct.:—

"I suppose you have heard by this time, that I have thrown up the stage (for the next three years at any rate) and enlisted.

I am now merely Gunner Hine (No. 80302), 23rd Reserve Battery, Royal Field Artillery.

I am glad that you cannot hear my opinion of the Kaiser, for forcing us into this war, and upsetting all my plans for the future. They are not fit for publication.

One of my chief regrets is that I shall be unable to come to Farnham every summer to 'take the waters,' and so I shall lose touch with the boys, and when I do return a generation will have sprung up who 'know not Joseph,' and I shall be quite out of it.

If it were not such a big task I should have liked to have sent my best wishes to all at the School whom I know; but it would include pretty well all the boys, masters, and everyone connected in any way with it.

I don't know whether Mr. Stroud remembers the trouble he used to have in trying to get me to keep step when he used to drill us. If so, he will be surprised to hear that I manage it perfectly easily now.

This life is going to do one good physically, as, even if not altogether to my taste, it must be better to get up at 5.30 a.m. and have to be in bed by 10.15 p.m.; and, of course, most of our work is done out of doors. Besides the drills and instructions, my work includes many things such as grooming horses, cleaning stables, carting stores, coal heaving, scrubbing floors, and, of course, keeping my uniform, etc, clean and the buttons and badges polished.

The company is very mixed, Some are very nice fellows, but most are very rough. Still below the surface they are nearly all as good-hearted a set as you could wish to meet.

Taken all round, though, it is such a great change from the life of comparative luxury that an actor leads, I like it and am quite contented.

It may be unpatriotic but I do not at all like the news of victories and routs that we are hearing. Not that I don't want the Allies to be victorious, but if they are in such unseemly haste I am afraid the war will be over before I shall be sufficiently trained to be sent to the front.

With best wishes, I remain, Yours.

A. G. LeClercq writes from Mariquita:—

"Many thanks for your letter received last week.

We are having a cruel summer, the worst known for thirty years. Not a drop of rain for over four months and everything burnt up, making it very difficult to get vegetables. We already feel the effects of the war, all prices having gone up 50%, for all business is at a standstill. It seems remarkable that a little place like this should feel the effects, but when one comes to think that all these tuppenny-ha'penny states are dependent on Europe for practically their existence, it is not so surprising.

The School have done well at sports this year. Am able to follow all their doings as the papers come out regularly. Big cricket scores seem to have been the rage, quite different to the old days, when, if I remember rightly, your bat for 50 was only claimed once.

Another piece of news—I have been elected an Associate Member of the Institute of Civil Engineers. This was last January, but only got my diploma last week, so in case there might have been a hitch did not let you know before. Do not know if I am the first Old Boy to get this, but do not think there are many more.

Had to change over from civil to mechanical engineering for six months, as for that time I was Loco. Supt. here, erecting two big new locomotives during my time in charge. A new man has now come out so have gone back solely to my old duties, which makes very much less to do.

My wife joins me in kindest regards to Mrs. Priestley and yourself, trusting this will find you all well,

Yours very sincerely,

Alfred G. LeClercq."

J. H. Longhurst, writing from Burmah, in August says:—

“It’s nearly a year since I last wrote to you, but time slips away so quickly that it does not seem so long,

I was on my way down to Australia from the Persian Gulf with cargo of dates, and a very nice voyage we had, stopping at all the best ports.

Perhaps you heard that I visited your relations at Melbourne, but unfortunately our stay in that port was only two days, and could not accept their kind hospitality; I promised to let them know next time I am on my way to that part of the world, and will see more of them.

Since that I have been on four different ships trading in Indian waters, one of them on the Bombay and Karachi mail service, and am now Chief Officer of this new ship built for cargo only.

We came down the Malabar coast calling at a few ports and signalled Galle for orders and there waited a day owing to war declared the day before; the telegraph department was very much confused, being taken over by the Government.

Next we came on here to load a cargo of rice for Bombay, 94,000 bags, 7000 tons, and have been hurried along to leave this week and afterwards we may go anywhere as this Company seem to be busy now owing to the war; some of the mail ships taken for trooping, and others for coal, the rice shippers here require ships and cannot get them.

Many thanks for the magazines. I have received all the volumes safely. I am glad Tice is getting on well in Townsville, our ships call there regularly about once in three weeks so should be pleased to have his address as I may go down there any time.

I am comfortable aboard this ship, and kept very busy, it’s the hardest position of all to be chief officer, and shall not be sorry to get the next step up.

Bassein is situated 76 miles up a river, and consists of rice mills its very pleasant here and cool.

I hope to be home next year for six months leave on full pay, and then get on one of the ships trading out of London.

Kindest regards to Mrs. Priestley and yourself.

Yours sincerely, J. H. Longhurst.”

Lieut. Dudley writes from Headquarters, 4th. Cav. Brigade, 2nd. Div., British Expeditionary Force.

"To all Farnhamians:

Many thanks for your splendid parcels received last week. It was very good of you all. and 'Redman's love' will not be wasted, I assure you. I had received a letter telling me some parcels might be coming along, and when our Post Corporal, who belongs to the R.E. (Griss knows all about these) told me there was a parcel, I could not wait till I got back to my billet, but tore it open in the coal shed which we dignify P.O. (you sink 5 inches into the mud of the floor). No sooner had I filled my mouth with biscuits when my French Sergeant popped in his head and said 'Le Roi vient, M'sieur,' I fly to my place and arrive just in time to salute His Majesty.

Again my best thanks for all your kindness. If you want to give the Old Boys at the front a real good Christmas Box, let it take the form of the Footer Match headed S.S.S.F.A. Final, Farnham, 8 ; ———, 0. Wishing you a fine day, a good pitch and the best of luck,

Much love, from DUDO.

The following account of the death of Lieut. Croft has its message and consolation for all.

Nov. 20, 1914.

Dear Sir,

I have been asked to give a short account of the death of the late Lieut. Croft. In doing so I must offer apologies, for it will only be written in the simple language of a soldier, but nevertheless it will be a true account. On Oct. 30th, "C" Company was the advance guard to a small column. No. 10 Platoon, with the late Mr. Croft in command, formed the vanguard. In a very short time we got in touch with the enemy, who held a position on the outside of a pine-wood. To engage the Germans we had to go thro' the wood, so our position was inside but near the edge. Our casualties soon began to tell, so Mr. Croft, finding the enemy too strong for us, sent for assistance. A few minutes after our Officer had sent for reinforcements he was wounded in the head. Being on his right hand side, I bandaged his wound and gave him a

drink of water, the latter on account of him being inclined to faint. Having done this, I selected the best way for him to get safely away. To my great surprise he refused to leave, his only answer to my suggestions was "I must see this job finished first." These happened to be the last words of our officer and hero, for he just raised his head to give some command, when a bullet passed thro' his neck. I slipped off his equipment and laid him as comfortable as possible, but regret to say that circumstances would not allow me to do more, for we were in a tight corner, and I was left in command. On behalf of No. 10 Platoon I wish to express my heartfelt sympathy to those friends who are bereaved. In conclusion allow me to say that we all realized we had lost not only an Officer and a leader, but a great friend; for Lient. Croft was as great a hero as anyone who has fallen or will fall in this great campaign, he remained at his post at a time when thousands would have left it.

S u n s e t .

The sun descends the western sky,
 Just ere the fall of night,
 And throws out on the azure blue
 Its last beams of red light.
 The fleecy clouds are flecked with flame;
 The west's a crimson hue;
 And circling round this glorious mass
 An endless stretch of blue.
 And now the sun has disappeared;
 Westward the clouds are high;
 Stars peep forth from the realms above,
 Like guardians of the sky.

LATHEY.

F o o t b a l l .

CONTRARY to expectations our fixture list has been fairly full, although many familiar names have been absent from it. Therewas some doubt at first as to whether

the League games would be continued; but all schools being in favour of their continuance, they were played as usual. Certainly our first two games did not give us much hope of retaining the Cup; latterly the XI came on in splendid style. Being fortunately able to play practically the same team each time, the members got to know each other's game and combined in a most satisfactory manner. It must be remembered that our 1st XI is composed entirely of 'new blood' with the exception of Browning in goal. At the outset we were faced by the difficulty of finding a suitable outside-right and not until Heath was tried did we find our man. Following this a left-full-back had to be found and after one or two experiments, Cookson was tried and proved equal to the position. Then the only trouble was to get the team to play as a whole and this, by assiduous mid-day practices, was finally accomplished.

The strength of the team has been in the halves, who have learned to play in conjunction with their forwards in a way which makes the work of the latter much more effective. The forwards themselves are a clever lot and their midfield work is splendid, but they are not nearly so good when near goal. At the beginning of the season this was very evident, and although it has been improved to a great extent, the weakness has not yet vanished.

The Second XI have been much more prominent this term than for many years past; for it has been possible to arrange more games for them and this, in view of the Junior League next term, is likely to prove of great value to them. Unfortunately their efforts have not as yet met with success, but they have never been convincingly beaten. This lack of success is due principally to their lack of weight, the team being made up for the most part of boys who are clever players but small.

Their football, however, is of the right sort and they should be able to give a good account of themselves in the league.

Mention must be made of Bessant, the reserve 1st XI, who has turned up to all practices at mid-day, and has played well both Back and Forward when illness has kept any member of the team away. H.C.K.

Guildford v. Farnham. (S.S.S.L.)

Oct. 3. Away. F.G.S. 1. G.G.S. 1.

The ball had not been in motion long when it was evident that Farnham held the upper hand for they soon took up the attack and kept up an almost continuous pressure on the Guildford goal. In fact only slowness and hesitancy in taking advantage of the openings, added to brilliant work of the opposing goalkeeper, prevented us from scoring on several occasions. Once or twice, however, Guildford broke away but were easily checked by our defence. Then suddenly came a big surprise for all. One of the Guildford halves getting possession of the ball about the half-way line took a big kick in the direction of the goal and had the satisfaction of seeing the ball soar over Browning's head into the net. Following this Farnham kept up a great pressure on their opponents' goal but their efforts for some time were vain. At last perseverance was rewarded. O'Donnell, beating his opponents, placed the ball in the net with a well directed shot, and so the score at half-time was 1 all.

The second half was a repetition of the first in that Farnham kept up an almost continuous attack upon the Guildford goal. Guildford broke away every now and again, and many of their attacks looked dangerous for us, but fortunately Browning proved equal to all demands. Still it must be admitted that Guildford had to thank

their goalie during this half for keeping down the score against them; for he played a wonderful game and seemed everywhere. For all that Farnham ought to have won comfortably, they spent three parts of the game in front of their opponents' goal and have only the faults mentioned above to thank for not scoring on many occasions. TEAM: Browning, Redman, Chennell, Smither, Robins i, Griss, Cookson, O'Donnell, Park, Ball, Corner.

Reigate v. Farnham (S.S.S.L.)

On Oct, 14th. Away. F.G.S. 3. R.G.S. 3.

The weather was very bad, and the first part of the game was played in a heavy downpour of rain. The slippery ball and ground was all against good football, so the game was more or less of a scrambling description. Soon after the start Reigate pressed and Browning, in attempting to kick the ball, when he ought to have left alone, miskicked to one of their forwards who promptly put it into an open goal. For some time Reigate held the upper hand, their weight telling against our lighter boys, and our defence had many anxious moments. However, as the game progressed our boys pulled themselves together and began to make raids into the Reigate territory. Their attacks lacked finish and came to nothing. Once Corner broke away on the left and centred well, but both Park and O'Donnell missed a certain goal. Soon after Robins made a good attempt to score, his shot just going over. Half-time: Reigate 1. Farnham 0.

The second half began under better circumstances, for the rain had ceased, but ground was still very slippery. The game was now much more even and we got close to the Reigate goal more frequently. Heath was playing an excellent game and gave some excellent

centres from one of which Ball scored a good goal. Then followed some exciting play, in which we were getting slightly the better; but just now an unfortunate incident happened. In clearing, Browning slipped and on rising stepped aside to kick away, when to our surprise a foul was given against him for "more than three steps." From this Reigate scored. Our boys seemed quite discouraged and Reigate taking advantage of this came again and added number 3. However, our fellows recovered themselves splendidly and played better than they had done at all during the game, worrying the Reigate defence in fine style, and soon their efforts were rewarded, for Robins scored with a splendidly placed shot. Being encouraged by this they kept up the pressure and just before time O'Donnell snatched the game out of the fire by working through and scoring. Just before this Park, who had been playing a fine game, twisted his ankle and was merely a spectator of the game until the end. TEAM — Browning, Redman, Bessant, Smither, Robins, Griss, Heath, O'Donnell, Park, Ball, Corner.

Farnham *v.* Guildford (S.S.S.L.)

October 24th. Home. F.G.S., 7. G.G.S., 1.

From the kick-off we went away with a burst and from a centre by Corner, Park scored. Keeping up the attack, within a few minutes O'Donnell scored a second goal, which was followed very shortly after by No. 3, from Park—after some excellent passing. Thus in about five minutes we were three goals to the good; but this did not discourage Guildford, who pulled themselves together and transferred play to the mid-field, where it remained for some time. Gradually, however, we took charge of affairs, and some splendid runs and centres were made by our extreme wings—Corner and Heath,

and from one of these centres Park again scored. From this to half-time the game was of a more even nature, and nothing further was scored, and we crossed over with the score 4—0 in our favour.

On resuming, a change came over the game, for it was Guildford who now took up the running and played with great spirit, giving our defence a very trying time. Their efforts were not in vain, for getting away on the left Guildford scored with an excellent shot, which gave Browning no chance. For a few moments they looked about to add to their score; but our backs now began to get the measure of them and to hold them. After some time our forwards, who had been mere spectators, woke up, and play was at once transferred to the Guildford goal, mainly through the fine work of Heath on the right. A corner was forced, and from this Robins scored. This success spurred our boys to further efforts, and they began to be all over Guildford, and in quick succession O'Donnell, tricking his opponents in characteristic style, scored twice.

From this point until the end we kept up the attack, but nothing further was scored, and the game ended in our favour by 7—1. TEAM — Browning, Redman, Cookson, Smither, Robins, Griss, Heath, O'Donnell. Park, Ball. Corner.

Farnham *v.* Reigate (S.S.S.L.)

Nov. 14th. Home. F;G.S.. 6. R.G.S., 3.

Realising the importance of this game to us, our boys entered the field more determined than usual to win, consequently the game was fast and full of interest. From the kick-off our boys played with a vigour which if sustained, could only end in victory. At once they began to make onslaughts on the Reigate goal, but the defence was equal to all emergencies. For the greater

part of the first half the balance of the play lay in our hands, but we could not score. It was left to Reigate to score. Their forwards went away in a good burst and keeping well together our defence was passed, and they were a goal up. This reverse, however, had a good effect upon our boys, who put more finish to their play, and now became more dangerous in front of goal. Following a scramble O'Donnell shot over almost an open goal. Soon, however, he made ample amends by taking the ball through and giving Park a perfect pass from which the latter cleverly beat the goalie and made matters even. Soon afterwards O'Donnell repeated the performance, and this time Ball being on the spot, gave the Reigate goalie no chance. Immediately after this half-time arrived with the score 2—1 in our favour. The second half proved to be much the same as the first; the ball travelled from end to end and both defences were kept busy; but on the whole we were holding the upper hand' and our attacks were much more dangerous than theirs. Our left wing in particular gave them much anxiety, and after a while Ball succeeded on his own and scored with a shot which ought to have been saved. After this our efforts seemed to slack off a little and Reigate had more of the play, but our defence was doing noble work — Cookson's huge kicks being of immense value to his side. Still a misunderstanding let their forwards in, and they scored their second goal. This goal woke up both teams, who now put their all into the game, Reigate, in particular, striving their utmost to draw level, but without success. At the other end Corner got away clear, but his shot was saved by the goalie. Gradually, however, Reigate were being worn down and our attacks became more successful, Ball, with splendidly-judged passes, set Corner going again and again, and O'Donnell, by excellent following

up, was able to score from his centres three times in succession. Although now hopelessly beaten, Reigate played hard to the last, and right on time they scored a goal which Browning could have saved had he run out. However, a hard and interesting game ended in a victory for us by 6—3. TEAM—Browning, Redman, Cookson, Smither, Robins, Griss. Heath, O'Donnell, Park, Ball, Corner.

S.S.S.L. Final. Farnham v. Sutton.

On December 12th we had to journey to Weybridge to meet Sutton, the winners of the Northern Division. The weather proved to be fine, and the ground had in no way suffered from the heavy rains of the few days previous.

The opening stages of the game were of an even nature and mostly in mid-field. Then our right wing got away, ably backed up by some fine work by Robins. From the centre O'Donnell shot well, but his shot was saved. Soon after this our left wing was prominent in attack, but to no avail, for the heavy Sutton backs proved too good for our forwards and prevented them from getting within scoring range. Up to this we certainly had the better of the game, but Park was frequently pulled up for offside. Sutton now broke away, and Browning was forced to save at the expense of a corner, which came to nothing. For a few moments Sutton kept up a keen attack on our goal and worried our backs, whose clearing was none too good. However, we forced them back, and our forwards broke away again, only to see Park given offside. Following this Sutton came again, but in vain, and gradually our boys began to get the upper hand and made persistent efforts to break through, but their efforts were of no avail against Sutton's backs, and the game returned to mid-field. Then Corner broke away on the left and centred well; the backs missed the ball and

Park had only the goalie to beat; but he, too, missed the the ball, and an excellent chance went begging. O'Donnell next got going, but spoiled his chance by getting offside. Just at this period our left wing was rendered almost useless by the excellent play of the Sutton right half, who although small, was holding both Corner and Ball. Next Heath did some good work on the right, and receiving from O'Donnell, he beat his half and centred; Park again missed his kick, but Ball was in attendance and scored. Very shortly after this O'Donnell very nearly increased our score; but half-time came with score 1—0 in our favour.

From the re-commencement we got away and a corner was forced, and from this O'Donnell almost scored, his good shot missing by inches. Our forwards kept up a spirited attack and penned Sutton in their own half. Play remained there for some time, Sutton at times making a fruitless burst away, only to be forced back again. Splendid runs were made by both Corner and Heath, and our inside men receiving the ball better put in several good shots. From one of Heath's centres Park almost scored, only a brilliant effort on the part of the Sutton goalie prevented him from so doing. However, Sutton managed to relieve the pressure, and transferred play to our half and began to be more dangerous. Cookson just managed to clear in time on one occasion. They came again, however, but found Redman on the alert. Redman was playing a very fine game, his judgment and kicking being of the best, and he again and again drove back his opponents with splendid kicks. Sutton were now getting more of the game, and in attempting to clear Robins and Cookson muddled matters and let them in. One of their forwards took a chance shot at goal and the ball swerved into the net. Following this success Sutton warmed up and gave our defence a great

amount of trouble, but they met with no further success, and gradually play was transferred to the other end. The game now assumed a ding-dong character, each goal being visited in turn. From one of our attacks, Robins, receiving from a corner, shot just over. Next O'Donnell made a good but fruitless attempt to score. During the last few minutes of the game our boys kept up a continuous attack, Sutton being now penned in. Corner centred well, the ball went across the goal mouth, but all missed it. Then Griss put the ball across, and O'Donnell just failed to reach it. Heath next got away and shot well, but only a corner rewarded his efforts. In spite of our continuous efforts, no further scoring took place, and time came with score 1 all.

Extra time had now to be played; but the play was even, each side having extended itself in the game proper. Shortly after the change-over the referee stopped the game owing to the bad light and so a replay had to take place.

Our failure to win was chiefly due to the weight of the two Sutton backs; but for whose excellent kicking and robust tackling we must have scored on several occasions. Still a little extra following up by our inside forwards might have caused them to have been less effective in their defence. TEAM:— Browning, Redman, Cookson, Smither, Robins, Griss, Heath, O'Donnell, Park, Ball, Corner.

Replayed Final.

THE replay took place at Weybridge, on Wednesday, December 16th. The game opened even and for some time the ball was just about mid-field. Gradually, however, Farnham transferred play into the Sutton half,

and O'Donnell made a good but unsuccessful shot. From the goal-kick Sutton went away, but found Redman prepared for them and play returned to mid-field. Soon Sutton came away once more and looked like scoring, but eventually a big kick by Cookson relieved the pressure. Farnham now took up the running, and Park just missed with a long dropping shot. The same player was soon in evidence again, and working his way through, put across a lovely centre which the left wing failed to reach. Next Sutton pressed and forced a fruitless corner—Griss coming to the rescue and clearing. Following this Smither sent his forwards away with a splendid pass and some exceedingly fine play was seen between the forwards, O'Donnell, Park, Ball, and from a very neat pass by Parks, O'Donnell put through—but off-side was given. Then came a foul against Farnham, and this enabled Sutton to attack, which attack they kept up for some time, till Park, securing the ball, went away on the right, but again his good centre was not improved upon. Corner was next responsible for a good run on the left, and a good centre, but a corner was all that resulted. This was followed by three others in quick succession—all fruitless. It was now Sutton's turn to monopolise play, and a mis-kick by Cookson looked bad for us, but Browning was on the alert and cleared; away went Farnham, Park shot but hit the post and the ball rebounded into play. A great scrimmage ensued in front of the Sutton goal, and their goalkeeper, being much hampered by our forwards, carried the ball too far and was penalised. The "free" was taken by Griss, who found the net, after the ball had touched one of the opposing backs. Half-time came with the score 1—0 in our favour.

On resuming, play was even for some time, and the ball travelled from end to end very quickly. Sutton, making strenuous efforts, forced a corner, which was followed by considerable pressure, eventually relieved by Griss. Sutton remained much in evidence for some time and certainly had hard luck in not scoring, especially when Cookson again miskicked, and Browning ran out just in time to prevent a forward from shooting. Farnham, however, transferred play to the other end through some good work by Corner and Ball, and after a scramble in front of the Sutton goal the ball came back to Robins, who shot just wide. Sutton now made one desperate effort to equalise, having brought their heavy left-back to the forward line, and Browning came to the rescue again, saving two or three in fine style. Keeping up the pressure they forced a corner which came to nothing. Again Farnham came away, and Park worked his way through on the left, and put the ball across the goal in a manner which gave O'Donnell no difficulty in placing it into the net. Time came shortly after, leaving us the winners of a most strenuous, keen and cleanly contested game by 2 goals to nil.

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The whole team have worked and trained and practised most unselfishly; Robins has proved himself a hard-working and tactful Captain, and Griss a helpful and genial Vice. Past and present generations congratulate the team on their plucky victory; and future generations, however modest, will be stimulated to do their level best to use their opportunities, when their turn arrives.

Members of the School, 1914-15.

Headmaster : Rev. S. Priestley, M.A.

Second Master : Mr. Wm. Stroud. **Science Master :** Dr. G. Brown.

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Bessant	Eveny	Fullbrook
Chennell	Fassnidge i	Gardiner
Clarke i	Figg	Gibson
Compton	Finch	Godsland
Giles	Fisher	Harris
Heath	Gasper	Knotts ii
Mansell	Harms	Lickfold
Mason	Jamieson	Lofthouse
Neave	Knotts i	Ogbourne
O'Donnell	Lee	Read
Park	Matthews	Robins
Putnam	Moseley	Smith i
Redman	Priestley i	Steadman
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Dann	Clarke ii	Marshallsay
Foster	Cooper	Riches i
Griss	Dixon	Riches ii
Holford	Falkner iii	Spencer
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Palmer	Pitt ii	Bastow
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		Usher
		Whetman ii

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