

Misericordias
Domini



in aeternum
cantabo.

THE ABINGDONIAN.

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EDITORIAL.

WE should like the very first words of this number to be an expression of our sincere sympathy with the relatives of Ralph Talbot, O.A., who met with his death in the railway accident at Grantham. We will say no more about him here, as a fuller account will be found in our School Notes.

In our School Notes too will be found an announcement that the Bishop of Oxford intends to hold a Confirmation in

the School Chapel in December. This, we believe, will be the first visit of the present bishop to the School; and the first visit of any bishop for such a purpose.

We extend a hearty welcome to Mr. W. R. C. Adcock, who has joined the School Staff this term. He has already won for himself a high place in our regard not only by his work in the classroom, but also by the zeal with which he is teaching us to shoot straight. We are now only longing for some caitiff miscreant upon whom we may lawfully exercise our skill.

Our football record, so far, has not been quite up to our hopes. To some extent we may fairly allege that dame Fortune is to blame for this. But when our full team is together, and when we

have got into our true form, we hope to render a far better account of ourselves.

It is very satisfactory to note that in spite of the exodus of boys at Midsummer our numbers are not diminished. In fact we have this term 106 on our list as opposed to 105 last term.

All our readers will be very grateful to Mr. W. H. Richardson, O.A., for the announcement that we are able to make that he is even now at work preparing an index for Vol. III. of the Abingdonian.

The Editorial staff is casting anxious glances forward into the future, and asking itself whence will come material for the Christmas number? But we take comfort from the thought that there is plenty of patriotism among past and present Abingdonians (we mean those of the human persuasion, not those of the printing press): and we hope that some of this patriotism may be directed towards the flowing pen.

FOUNDER'S DAY.

Founder's day was celebrated on Friday, July 27th. We were favoured with very fine weather and consequently there was a large attendance of parents and friends.

The usual Service was held in St. Helen's Church, at 2.30, conducted by the Head Master and the Rev. R. F. Ashwin, while Mr. Martell presided at the organ. The sermon was preached by the Rev. E. D. Stone, late Fellow of King's College, Cambridge.

After this the prizes were distributed in the Schoolroom by the Archdeacon of

Oxford and the report of the School Mathematics, by Mr. A. E. Jolliffe, fellow and tutor of Corpus Christi College, Oxford, was circulated. The report was a very good one. Additional prizes were offered this year for Sketching and for the Gymnasium.

The following is the list of prizes:—

FORM PRIZES.—VI, H. L. Neligan; V., (Science), P. E. Andrews; Remove (Classical), T. M. Layng; (Science), A. L. Edwards; Shell (Classical), G. C. Rice; (Modern), C. W. Edgington; IV., (Classical) R. Haywood; (Modern), G. A. Willis; III., H. A. L. Donkin; II., L. A. Weaving.

MATHEMATICAL PRIZES.—(Prize given by Mr. Herbert Young) Div I., H. Meredith; Div. II., J. H. Bridgwater; Div. III., C. W. Edgington; Div. IV., G. A. Willis; Div. V., L. O. Burge.

GREEK PRIZES.—Div. I., H. L. Neligan; Div. II., T. M. Layng; Div. III., C. J. Butler.

GERMAN PRIZES.—Div. I., N. Duncan; Div. II., P. E. Andrews; Div. III., J. H. Habgood.

FRENCH PRIZES.—Div. I., N. Duncan; Div. II., P. E. Andrews; Div. III., L. W. Holland; and J. H. Habgood; Div. IV., F. Read; Div. V., H. A. L. Donkin.

ART PRIZES.—Senior, R. V. Weaving; Junior, A. F. Slatter.

MEREDITH COMPOSITION PRIZES.—Greek, H. L. Neligan; Latin, R. J. Weaving.

SKETCHING CLUB PRIZE.—Div. I., M. A. Butler; Div. II., J. T. Milne.

DIVINITY.—P. E. Andrews.

PIANOFORTE PLAYING.—P. E. Andrews.

SINGING PRIZES.—I., E. C. Dickinson; II., R. E. Greatbatch.

GYMNASIUM PRIZE.—R. R. Parker.

CRICKET.—(Batting Average), M. G. Brinsmead.

BOWLING AVERAGE.—R. R. Parker.

The following is the list of Prize donors:—

The Right Rev. The Master of Pembroke College, Oxford, Sir W. R. Anson,

Bart., M.P., Mr. E. A. Strauss, M.P., the Vicegerent of Pembroke, The Mayor of Abingdon, the Recorder of Abingdon, the Vicar, the Head Master, the Masters' Common Room, Aldermen Morland, Shepherd, Harris and Pryce, Mr. E. H. Bartlett, Mr. Herbert Young, Mr. John Tomkins, Mr. A. E. Preston, the Revs. Canon Meredith, T. T. Blockley and Mrs. Layng.

When the distribution of prizes had taken place, the usual speeches were made. After which the visitors were entertained to tea by the Head Master and Mrs. Layng.

OXFORD LOCAL EXAMINATIONS.

SENIORS.

First Class Honours.—H. L. Neligan.

Third Class Honours.—P. E. Andrews, E. B. W. Chappelow, N. Duncan, D. M. Johnston.

Passed (First Division).—T. Aldworth, M. G. Brinsmead, C. J. Butler, V. G. H. Cox, P. E. Long, H. Meredith, R. R. Parker, G. H. G. Shepherd, R. A. R. Townsend, R. V. Weaving.

D. M. Johnston and H. L. Neligan were excused respensions, and H. L. Neligan was also distinguished in Greek, 14th on the list.

JUNIORS.

First Class Honours.—T. M. Layng.

Second Class Honours.—J. H. Bridgwater.

Third Class Honours.—A. L. Edwards, T. Johnston, F. E. Parker.

Passed (First Division).—J. A. Cobb, C. W. Edgington, J. C. Enoch, J. G. B.

Fuller, H. H. Goodyear, W. Leach, W. R. Mortleman, A. F. Slatter.

Passed (Second Division).—M. A. Butler, E. H. Harvey, M. G. Weaving.

T. M. Layng obtained distinctions in Latin (11th) and Greek (7th), and was bracketed 8th in his class. He obtained moreover the highest place of any candidate under the age of 15, and was thus entitled to the Scholarship offered by Clifton College.

Only four boys failed to pass, and in each case the failure was due to weakness in one half section only.

CRICKET.

BATTING AVERAGES.

Name.	Average.
M. G. Brinsmead	19·2
H. L. Neligan	16·6
R. V. Weaving	16·5
N. Duncan	13·6
E. H. Harvey	13·3
R. R. Parker	12·2
J. H. Bridgwater	8·3
W. Leach	6·4
P. E. Long	4·4
L. G. Drewe	3·5

BOWLING AVERAGES.

Name.	Wkts.	Runs.	Average.
N. Duncan	15	132	8·8
R. R. Parker	30	441	14·7
P. E. Long	18	286	15·9
M. G. Brinsmead	18	348	19·3

Duncan handed the ball on to Parker as he considered the latter's performance to be relatively better than his own.

The following is a summary of cricket matches with results :—

DATE.	OPONENTS.	SCORE	
		FOR.	AGST.
W May 16	St. Catherine's, Oxford	154	—188(9)
S „ 19	New College Nomads	147(4)	166(6)
W „ 23	Wallingford	48	—133(2)
S „ 26	Magdalen College School	—	90(2)
W „ 30	Wallingford	92	—204(4)
W June 6	Pembroke College	78	—180(8)
S „ 9	Bloxham School	123	—111
W „ 13	Leighton Park School	78	(2)—
S „ 16	Bloxham School	30	—110
W „ 20	Abingdon	127	—108
S „ 23	Abingdon	133	—133
S „ 30	Old Boys	135(6)	116(7)
S July 7	A. W. L. Graham's XI.	207	—73
W „ 11	Leighton Park School	43	—209
S „ 14	Magdalen College School	48	—52
W „ 25	Brightwell		

2nd XI.

S May 26	Magdalen Coll. Sch. 2nd XI.		
W June 6	New College School	52	—84
S „ 9	Bloxham School 2nd XI.	142	—161
S „ 16	Bloxham School 2nd XI.	156	—171(6)
W „ 20	Oxford High School	22	—146
S July 7	Oxford High School	28	—154(7)
S „ 14	Magdalen Coll. Sch. 2nd XI.	154	—99

3rd XI.

W June 13	Christ Church School		
W July 11	Christ Church School	20	—71

FOOTBALL.

A.S.F.C. *v.* Dorchester College. Played on September 26th, at Dorchester We won the toss and in a few minutes Harvey had the distinction of getting the first goal of the season. Dorchester, however, soon equalised through a good shot by their right-half. Mr. Morland had no chance of saving it, because of the scrum in front of the goal. Dorchester soon got another goal, and at half-time they led by two goals to our one. We played up better in the second half and towards the end of the game Smith

brought up the score to 2-2. Mr. Gibson was unfortunately unable to play back for us, owing to a slight accident. The School team was as follows :—(Goal), J. H. E. Morland, Esq.; (Backs), C. J. Butler and H. L. Neligan; (Halves), W. J. Read, N. Duncan (Capt.), L. G. Drewe; (Forwards), W. R. Mortleman, W. A. Rudd, Esq., W. Leach, E. H. Harvey, F. D. Smith.

A.S.F.C. *v.* Bloxham. This match was played on our ground on Oct. 6th. Bloxham kicked off, but in less than a minute Leach had scored a fine goal for us. Mortleman and Holland shared the honour of getting the next goal, by both kicking the ball at the same time. The score was 2-0 for us before we had been playing five minutes. Then it began to rain and this kept the scoring down, as the ball was very greasy, thus making passing difficult. Mortleman, however, got another goal just before half-time and this proved to be the extent of the scoring. Bloxham was much stronger in their back division, than in their forward, and our forwards were much superior to the backs, the left back being particularly weak. The team was :—(Goal), F. E. Parker; (Backs), H. L. Neligan and F. W. Holmden; (Halves), W. J. Read, N. Duncan and L. G. Drewe; (Forwards), W. R. Mortleman, L. W. Holland, W. Leach, E. H. Harvey, F. D. Smith.

A.S.F.C. *v.* Wallingford. This match was played on the School ground on Wednesday, Oct. 10th. Rain had fallen very heavily during the early part of the

afternoon, and consequently when a start was made at 3 o'clock, nobody could get a firm footing. Wallingford opened the scoring about five minutes after the start, and later on they got another goal. Louth, who was acting as substitute for Parker in goal, could not reach the ball on either occasion, owing to the slippery condition of the ground. Wallingford brought their total up to 5 goals in the second half, thanks mainly to the fine work done by Ritchings, at centre-half, and their right back. The School missed Parker and Harvey badly. The latter will unfortunately be unable to play football for a week or two, owing to water on the knee. An element of weakness in our team was Mortleman's propensity to go too much for the man and too little for the ball. School team:—(Goal), H. G. Louth; (Backs), H. H. Gibson, Esq., and H. L. Neligan; (Halves), W. J. Read, N. Duncan, and L. G. Drewe; (Forwards), W. R. Mortleman, L. W. Holland, W. Leach, W. A. Rudd, Esq., and F. D. Smith.

A.S.F.C. v. Leighton Park School. This match was played at Reading, on Saturday, October 13th. The School were without the services of Harvey and Holland. Our team was quite off colour and Leighton managed to score by a weak shot that slipped through Parker's legs. Shortly after half-time the School team showed some improvement and were continually round their opponents' goal, but chiefly owing to faulty shooting they were unable to score, and so the game ended in a win for Leighton by one point. School team:—F. E.

Parker (goal); C. J. Butler and H. L. Neligan (backs); W. J. Read, N. Duncan, L. G. Drewe (halves); W. R. Mortleman, J. H. Habgood, W. Leach, G. C. Rice, F. D. Smith (forwards).

A.S.F.C. v. Oxford High School. This match was played on the School ground on Wednesday, October 17th. We kicked off against a strong wind and heavy rain. The High School at once began to press and were not long in scoring their first point. The School then settled down to try to pierce their opponents' defence. All attempts failed and our opponents having scored twice more as the result of rushes, the total stood at 3—0 for them at the interval. On the resumption the School at once began to press and our forwards were kept hard at work round our opponents' goal, but mainly owing to some fine work by their left back we were unable to score more than once. The High School had meanwhile added two more goals to their total so that when the whistle went they were winners by 5—1.

The School failed in the back division; the result was that openings were given which our opponents' forwards were quick to seize. Our forwards worked well and went hard throughout the whole game but their backs were much too strong. The School were without Harvey at inside right but Rice was a useful substitute; Parker was also absent as goal-keeper.

TEAM. (Goal), H. G. Louth; (Backs), F. W. Holmden and H. L. Neligan; (Halves), W. J. Read, N. Duncan and L. G. Drewe; (Forwards), W. R.

Mortleman, L. W. Holland, W. Leach, G. C. Rice and F. D. Smith.

A.S.F.C. v. Pembroke College, Oxford. This match was played on the School field on Saturday, October 20th, and a very close match it was throughout. We were still without Harvey, but Rice played very well in his place. Pembroke got a goal from a corner kick after about ten minutes play, but Mr. Rudd soon equalised. Mortleman scored shortly afterwards, after Mr. Rudd had made an opening for him. Then came the best piece of play during the match. The ball was passed to Leach about half-way and he dribbled right through the Pembroke halves and backs, and then shot a fine goal from a very difficult angle. We were thus two goals to the good at half-time. Pembroke got a goal a few minutes after the re-start, but Mr. Rudd soon added another for the School. Leach brought our total up to five goals by a good shot shortly afterwards. Pembroke pressed hard and decreased our lead, making the score 5—4. Then both teams played up their best during the last few minutes. Time was called, with the School pressing. The School team played throughout very much better than in any previous match. Mr. Gibson played very well at back, and Neligan made a useful partner for him. Mr. Rudd at inside left was good too. Drewe was not as energetic as usual. Smith made use of the opportunities afforded him through not being well marked. School team:—F. E. Parker (goal); H. H. Gibson, Esq., and H. L. Neligan (backs); W. J. Read, N. Duncan,

L. G. Drewe (halves); W. R. Mortleman, W. A. Rudd, Esq., W. Leach, G. C. Rice, and F. D. Smith (forwards).

2nd. XI.

A.S.F.C. 2nd. XI. v. Bloxham 2nd. XI. Played at Bloxham on October 6th. After the kick off Bloxham began to show good form and after a little play managed to score a goal. Shortly afterwards the home team again scored but this proved to be the extent of their goal-getting. Just before half-time Aldworth scored for us and at the interval the score was 2—1 for our opponents. After half-time Rice scored again for the School. Shortly before time Habgood found the net with an excellent shot and thus gave the School the lead and so we won by 3 goals to 2. Both teams were very good, that of our opponents showing considerable improvement on last year's form. Habgood played excellently at out-side-right and R. B. Leach ii. was the pick of the halves. Team:—(Goal), H. G. Louth; (Backs), E. G. Cutter and C. J. Butler; (Halves), R. B. Leach ii., J. C. Enoch and R. J. Goodman; (Forwards), C. C. Painter, H. G. Aldworth, G. C. Rice, C. W. Edgington and J. H. Habgood.

The following matches are arranged for this season:—

DATE.	OPPONENTS.	GROUND.
W Sep. 26	Dorchester College ..	Away
S Oct. 6	Bloxham School ..	Home
W „ 10	Wallingford ..	Home
S „ 13	Leighton Park School ..	Away
W „ 17	Oxford High School ..	Home
S „ 20	Pembroke College, Oxford ..	Home
W „ 24	Exeter College, Oxford ..	Home
S „ 27	Oxford High School ..	Away
W „ 31	Mansfield College, Oxford ..	Away
W Nov. 7	Magdalen College School ..	Home
W „ 14	Leighton Park School ..	Home
S „ 17	Bloxham School ..	Away
W „ 21	N. B. Challenor's XI. ..	Home
W „ 28	Mansfield College, Oxford ..	Home
W Dec. 5	Wallingford ..	Away
W „ 12	Dorchester College ..	Home
S „ 15	Magdalen College School ..	Away
Th. „ 20	Old Abingdonians ..	Home

2nd XI.

S Oct. 6	Bloxham School 2nd XI. ..	Away
S „ 13	Leighton Park Sch. 2nd XI.	Home
W Nov. 7	Magdalen Coll. Sch. 2nd XI.	Away
W „ 14	Leighton Park Sch. 2nd XI.	Away
S „ 17	Bloxham School 2nd XI. ..	Home
W „ 21	New College School ..	Away
S Dec. 15	Magdalen Coll. Sch. 2nd XI.	Home

An XI. under 14 years of age.

Oct. 13	Christ Church School ..	Away
Nov. 24	Christ Church School ..	Home

EVADNE.

No tide of years thy memory shall efface !
 For aye thy glory guards thy resting place !
 'Twixt Argos and the narrowing ocean lies a
 league of verdant plain
 Brighter green, gold-fencéd from the darker
 emerald of the main.
 Softly on the towers of Argos strikes the
 cadence of the wave
 Bearing memories of his sundered home-land
 to the weeping slave.
 'Gainst the falling day black ridges rimn'd
 with fire, long shadows fling
 Over Argos' gloomy towers, when the owl
 is on the wing.
 Craggy summits snatch the evening from the
 darkling walls below :
 Through the cloven crests long fingers late
 their golden touch move slow,
 Rise and vanish. Lies a valley 'twixt two
 climbing walls of pine,
 And a river valley-cradled murmurs down the
 boulder-line.
 Cavern-crownéd is the valley, and above the
 cavern high,
 Ledge on ledge of moss and meadow, gloom
 of shade and glimpse of sky.
 Hence the dim white walls of Argos quiver
 in the noon-day sun :
 Hence the silver winter-windings of the laugh-
 ing stream are sprung—
 First a tiny stem of silver shattering through
 a rocky throat

Winter-fed, and down a brimming bed where
 flowers in summer float,
 Onward where the laughing murmur plunges
 to the foaming roar,
 Onward to the verdant meadows, onward to
 the golden shore.
 Argos, land of crowns unnumbered, Argos,
 land of countless fame,
 Green the bay and e'er unfading rests above
 thy sun-built name !

On the sward above the rock-hung cave
 Evadne, Lady fair,
 Loved to be, amid the fragrance of the flowers
 and forest there.
 There would noble Capaneus woo whom he
 would make his bride :
 There the Sun-god oft would plead his love
 and honour at her side.
 Fair was she and none was fairer, sweet her
 tones, and when she sang,
 All the woodland hushed and listened, far
 and long the echoes rang.
 On a day, 'twas in the spring-time, to the hills
 Evadne came,
 All the amber buds were bursting, all the
 mead was crocus-flame,
 All the woods were sweet responses, fragrant
 all the pillar'd shade ;
 All the welcome of the spring-time issued to
 the lovely maid.
 Came Evadne to her temple, softly slow her
 thoughtful pace,
 Waiting for her giant lover, lord of war and
 lord of chase.
 'Neath an overarching boulder frowning o'er
 the falling glen
 Was her temple, softly floor'd with moss, and
 thence at paces ten
 Stood a stunted oak with ivy marble-leavéd
 inter-twin'd ;
 And Evadne leans against it and in song
 relieves her mind,

Gazing down the dreaming valley, down the
 falling haze of flowers,
 Down the stream to distant Argos and the
 white unshadowed towers.
 Stay a light and graceful foot-fall ! and there
 breaks upon her view
 One who oft before had found her, one whose
 presence well she knew !
 White his limbs of lily whiteness, clusters
 bright his golden hair,
 Droops his leopard skin around him, and his
 face surpassing fair.
 O'er the glen a golden cloud hangs hovering,
 among the pine
 Sounds a wind, ambrosial sweetness rises from
 the boulder-line.
 Bright his eyes yet deep and soft as is the
 azure world above,
 Brimming o'er with lustrous glory, brimming
 o'er with gallant love.
 To his tongue love's torrent-river rushes but
 the maiden stays
 With her pale set sorrow-silence with her sad
 and down-dropt gaze.
 Yet again he frees his speech, and in his hand
 is brimming gold :
 Ripe from his immortal lips his liquid words
 of love are roll'd.
 " Drink, and dream of forward gladness !
 Drink, and vanish past regrets !
 Drink the draught whereby thy mem'ry cloy-
 ing mortal love forgets !
 All that holds thee from the golden threshold
 of serener joy,
 All that binds thee to the wrinkled cares that
 mortal love annoy,
 All that holds thee from the prize of immor-
 tality's embrace,
 All the ties that bind thy spirit loyal to a
 mortal face,
 All are gone so wilt thou drink this golden
 cup that I have drawn

From the sluggish stream of Lethe where flit
 spirits yet unborn.
 Unrevealed long I wooed thee, wooed thee
 early, wooed thee late,
 Till I found thy silent shyness flashing into
 silent hate ;
 Saw thou lov'dst another better. Why? How
 better favoured he
 Than the God of Sun and Shadow, lord of
 grace eternally ?
 Even as the basest vision sees in baseness
 something fair,
 So dost thou the grace of mortal and immor-
 tal grace compare !
 Fair perchance? Yet am I fairer : strong?
 yet am I stronger still :
 Brave? Yet I impart the courage, he the
 action, I the will.
 Stalwart, staunch, of god-like stature, swart
 and sinewy and strong,
 Even so thy giant lover moves the ranks of
 war along !
 Foolish maiden how does mortal prowess
 such as his compare
 With the glory of the Sun-god, Lord of life
 and light and air?
 True, when he his martial weapon in the
 bloody fray shall wield
 Foemen falter, warriors waver, foemen fall
 and warriors yield !
 Yet have I the power to strike his prowess
 palsied to his side,
 Yet have I the power of war to stem and turn
 the bloody tide.
 Foolish maiden what has he to give thee such
 as I can give ?
 An thou drink this bright oblivion thou shalt
 die—yet thou shalt live
 Where the full-blown rose of glory never
 showers her silken flakes,
 Where the wanton imp of longing sleeps
 replete nor ever wakes,

Where her court the queen of beauty keeps
 amid the fragrant bowers,
 Where the mellow mead of happ'ness ever
 brims the golden hours.
 But a tithe are these of all the gifts that I can
 give to thee :
 But a draught of this my cup from these and
 all will set thee free.
 Think not thou wilt bring him sorrow, for his
 sorrow I can stay.
 With this cup thy love and his love once for
 all shall pass away.
 Think'st thou that I cannot love thee nor a
 god can constant be ?
 As thy giant lover to thee so art thou for aye
 to me !
 By the dark and noisome waters of the dreary
 Stygian flood,
 All a lover's faith I swear thee, greater faith
 than mortal blood.
 All of mine is thine for ever, Iphis' daughter,
 and thy love
 Is mine heart's desire for ever that thy scorn
 may ne'er remove.
 Yet beware ! For gods immortal ne'er can
 brook a mortal scorn
 And a slight may leave a lover or a lady-love
 forlorn.
 Iphis' daughter lift thy drooping lids ! dispel
 thine alien frown !
 On my knees I cry thee pity ! In this cup thy
 sorrows drown !
 Fear not ! for the love I tender is not fraught
 with youthful death,
 I who tread the paths of heaven and the paths
 of hell beneath.
 Still thy silent head thou shakest, as a lily in
 the wind.
 Drink and a transcendant gladness from the
 water wilt thou find !
 Still dost set thy mortal lover o'er such glad-
 ness ? List to me

What with noble Capaneus all thy wedded
 life must be."
 And a moment paused Apollo as upon his
 distant aim,
 And a wondrous cloud enveiled him, and
 above his head a flame !
 O'er his fixed eye a shadow and a dreaming
 mist was shed
 Like the film that veils the eagle's eye when
 that her young have fled !
 Still as stands the silent Sphinx, where roving
 sand the desert scours,
 Still as she has stood for æons 'gainst the
 ravage of the hours,
 So he stood, in mien the brightness and the
 glory of the day,
 Whiter 'neath the leopard skin his limbs,
 around his temples play
 Brighter curls. Untouched unbidden, to his
 lyre begins to sound
 Plaintive music solemn, distant, resting there
 upon the ground !
 And a million generations seem to strike
 from vanished years
 On a river-force of music down a dismal vale
 of tears !
 And a million future glories seem to rise
 upon the wave,
 But alas the tide is turning and the slave is
 yet a slave !
 Hopes and fears in mystic union rise and
 fall, yet never she
 Lifts her eyes to grace immortal, yields to
 wondrous ecstasy.
 And the Sun-god's lips were parting, and the
 accents soft and low
 O'er the ivory dam of teeth in sweet and
 dreaming cadence flow.
 "Lo I see these very ridges looming over
 Argos town,
 And this gloom of grade and grotto, and this
 torrent leaping down,

Leaping, whirling, bubbling, hurrying, roaring to the vale beneath,
 Rapid as the liquid lightning, loud as thunder's awful breath!
 Vanishing within the mountain, to the sun light far below
 Foaming, frothing, onward, onward, to the crowning haze and glow
 Of the misty ocean, onward; so my spirit driveth on
 To a crown of fire and ocean, to a battle fought and won.
 Iphis' daughter! Iphis' daughter! sinks behind the thunder walls
 Thy last day of simple gladness, and the last red finger falls
 Here on noble Capaneus, Iphis' daughter newly wed;
 But the clarion notes are swelling and the blade of fate is red.
 And I took my lyre and listened, swept the future into life,
 And I heard the roll of thunder and I heard the din of strife!
 Peal on peal of mocking laughter! glance on glance of blood-shot hate!
 Groan on groan of reeking slaughter! Death's wild joy insatiate!
 Faces dead and wan and ghastly in the glances of the moon
 Sleep the last white sleep of iron with their battered weapons strown!
 Right athwart the cool of evening moves a hot and clammy breath,
 Straight to Thebes a finger pointing and I hear a whisper *death!*
 Yea the clarion notes are swelling and the valour gathers fast,
 All the noble pride of Argos, and the battle lot is cast.
 Lo! a league of seven heroes moving, and a giant one!

O'er his head a vulture hovers! Lo a maiden left alone!
 And I heard a hero boasting, and I heard a hero say
 "I will take and sack this city spite of the great Zeus to-day!"
 In his van a naked bearer, in whose hand a blazing pine!
 And my lyre was wailing, wailing, and the tearful wail was thine.
 High above the rugged thunder, the great Zeus I see in ire,
 And about his fingers darting flashes of his forkéd fire!
 Ah! the hills are surely wailing, and the woodland soft and low;
 And the stream has paused mid-falling; and the wind has ceased to blow;
 And the lyre is still and silent, and thy vision dim with tears!
 And thy marble hands are shaking, for thine hopes have turned to fears!
 Ah! aghast I see thou lookest, and thy face is pale and wan,
 Paler than the lovely lily, whiter than the stately swan!
 Ah! there broods an awful silence; then the crackling of the flame.
 Hark! my lyre is speaking, speaking and I hear an uttered name!
 "Iphis daughter! Iphis daughter! dearly loving, dearly loved,
 In thy life thou constant provedst, in thy death are constant proved!"
 And I see a giant hero stationed at th' Elean Gate!
 Lo the great Zeus looks from heaven and his flashing eyes are hate!
 Now I see the giant hero set his ladder 'gainst the wall!
 Ah! I see the dread bolt hurléd—thunder—and the hero fall.

All is o'er; the pyre is burning and the murky
volumes roll
Slowly to the gloomy heavens.. Death hath
ta'en his destined toll.
Low the tiny flames are dancing, low the
smoke suffused with fire,
And I see a maiden speeding; ghostly, ghostly
her attire.
Lo her awful brows are ridged like an hungry
lion's: now
On her frown of ghastly whiteness weirdly
bright the embers glow!
And her hair is all dishevelled flying out
upon the night!
And her fair ripe lips are bleeding, and her
eyes are fiercely bright!
Lo! upon the pyre she leapeth and the mock-
ing flame leaps high!
And a million sparks upflying dim the stars
along the sky!
Forward rush th' astonished warriors! but
alas they rush too late.
For the hand of man is slower than the
awful hand of fate!
Now there broods an awful silence, still the
crackling of the flame!
Hark! my lyre is wailing, wailing, and I hear
an uttered name
"Iphis' daughter! Iphis' daughter! dearly
loving, dearly loved!
In thy life thou constant provedst, in thy
death art constant proved!"
Iphis' daughter! Iphis' daughter! I have
loved thee well—and she
"Though the God of sun and shadow, Lord
of life and light thou be,
Yet I love another better, and I hate thee
more and more!
Think not thou wilt wed me willing though
thou vex my spirit sore!

And Apollo sat beside her, and the golden
cup set down,
Richly set with wondrous fancies, softly
human, and his frown
Melted into loving wonder and he whispered
"Oh that she
Loved me as she loves her giant lover! But
that may not be.
Though the full flood-tide of passion swept,
I thought, to meet no let,
Stay it shall in mid career, nor shall my
passion bring regret!
Iphis' daughter! I have loved thee; yet I leave
thee now for aye
Loyal to thy loving hero. Would I could
avert that day!
But 'tis doomed—Lo Capaneus mounts the
hill-side by the vale,
And I go. This cup I leave thee and his
draught shall never fail!"
Then the God arose, departed, and his
arrows rattled loud,
And from mortal eyes was veiled in a fair
and fragrant cloud!
First Evadne thought to hurl the cup for ever
from her gaze
But her lover Capaneus stayed her, for a
golden haze
Hung around it, and th' abysmal waters had
been turned to wine,
To the rich entrancing lustre of the purple
trailing vine!
And therein they pledged each other to be
loyal e'en to death;
But Evadne hid the story of the God beneath
her breath.

H.W.W.

SCHOOL NOTES.

We are glad to note that 67 boys passed the swimming test last term, and we believe there are, among the day boys, others who could do so if they would. The number is greater than on previous occasions.

New Boys.—School House: Medd, H. A. N.; Cutter, E. G.; Layng, G. R. S. Tesdale House: Whitlock, W. H. Day Boys: Whelpton, G. E.; Trinder, A. E.; Tame, E. G.; Lupton, F. W.; Parker, F.; Perrin, C. E.; Faulkner, N. J.; Spokes, F. E.; Cantell, W. J.; Gilbert, W. R.; Lay, A. H.; Ellison, A. G.; Cullen, D.; Davenport, A.; Dove, A. S.

Boys Left.—Butler, M. A.; Aldworth, T.; Weaving, R. V.; Parker, R. R.; Layng, T. M.; Challenor, B. M.; Brinsmead, M. G.; Fuller, J. G. B.; Long, P. E.; Slatter, A. F.; Leonard, H. A.; Ackling, P. C.; Perrin, A. N.; Booth, L. W. S.; Visser, A. B.; Visser, G. F.; Waite, N. H.; Waite, L. B.

We notice that the Rev. A. E. Crawley has quickly returned from University to School life and we congratulate him heartily upon his appointment as Head-Master of Derby School.

We also congratulate our old Head-Master, the Rev. E. Summers, upon the birth of a grand-son, and L. P. Brook, O.A., upon becoming the proud possessor of twins.

The Staff of the School has been increased this term by the addition of W. R. C. Adcock, B.A., late Mathematical Scholar of Peterhouse, Cambridge.

Readers of back-numbers of the Abingdonian will remember that we have lost a much valued contributor to our pages by the death of the famous actor J. L. Toole.

Mr. Toole shewed much interest in the publication of our first Christmas Number and wrote a story for it called "What happened to Old Garente." (Abingdonian Vol. i., pp. 106-108).

We record our best thanks to the Rev. E. Summers for his gift of Relievo Maps of Ancient Athens and Ancient Rome, and to Mr. W. H. Richardson, O.A., for two enlarged photographs of the Day Boys in 1873 and 1874, which he has had framed and presented to us.

We have also to thank Mr. J. T. Harris, O.A., for his present to the Physical Laboratory of a most interesting set of insulators of various types.

Our newly-established museum has received another most welcome gift from its founder, Mr. B. Challenor, O.A., who has brought back from Mexico a collection of most interesting geological specimens and other curios which he has generously given to the School. We thank him once more most heartily.

We heartily congratulate O. J. Couldrey on winning a place in the Indian Civil Service, and also T. M. Layng who was awarded the valuable Scholarship offered by the Council and Head-Master of Clifton College to the boy who stood first under 15 in the Oxford Junior Local Examination.

A course of rifle shooting, under Mr. Adcock's supervision, has been commenced this term. At present the weapon is an air gun, and the target is put up in the gymnasium. We hope soon to have the use of a new rifle-range to be set up in the town.

New Prefects, E. B. W. Chappelow, R. A. R. Townsend, P. E. Andrews, H. Meredith, F. D. Smith, and H. G. Louth.

The following dates are announced :—

Mr. Stafford Webber's		
Lecture	...	Nov. 7
Mid-term Exeat	...	10-12
School Dance	...	Dec. 17
„ Concert	...	19
Past v. Present Match	„	20
Term ends	..	21

Mr. Wood's Dancing Class is being conducted as usual this term on Monday evenings.

OBITUARY.—On Aug. 31st. at Holyhead, North Wales, Rev. C. H. Cole-Webb, M.A., O.A., late Scholar of Queen's College, Oxford, and formerly Vicar of Penn. Aged 64.

A gloom was thrown over the early days of term by the extremely sad death of Ralph Talbot, O.A., in the railway disaster at Grantham. He joined the School as Young and Summers Scholar in September, 1897. He won his colours for cricket, football, and rowing and also was one of the School representatives in the Past v. Present Athletic Meeting. He had just fulfilled his time as a premium apprentice in the Great

Northern Railway Works at Doncaster, and was about to take up an appointment in India. By his death a very promising career is brought to a close and many past and present members of the School lose a most valued friend. He was buried at Acton on September 24th. The School was represented at the funeral by Mr. W. H. Richardson, O.A.

The familiar text 'Called to be Saints' reappears this term in the Chapel in richer and more artistic form, worked by the clever fingers of Miss Ethel Challenor on some velvet presented for the purpose by Miss Caley.

The Lord Bishop of Oxford will hold a Confirmation in the School Chapel, on Friday Afternoon, December 7th, at 3 o'clock.

As we go to the press many of the Masters and of the boys in the VI. and V. forms are looking forward to seeing Aristophanes' Frogs acted at Radley College.

We desire to express our appreciation of the kindness of the Warden of Radley in giving us the opportunity: and our gratitude to Mr. A. C. M. Croome for coming as he did on Oct. 25th to give us a lecture on the play.

The Young and Summers Scholarship has been awarded to H. A. N. Medd.

SCHOOL OFFICERS :—Senior Prefect, N. Duncan. Captain of Football, N. Duncan. Treasurer of Games' Fund, E. H. Harvey. Secretary of Games' Fund, H. L. Neligan.

ABINGDONIAN ACCOUNTS.

No. 1. Vol. IV. (April, 1906).

Receipts.				Expenditure.					
		£	s.	d.			£	s.	d.
Balance	...	3	6	3½	Burgess & Son	...	3	8	0
School House	...	1	2	0	Ditto, Envelopes	...		8	6
Tesdale House	...		3	6	Postage	...		5	1
O.A.C.	...	3	1	1½	Balance	...	3	17	4
Other purchasers	...		6	0					
		<u>£7 18 11</u>					<u>£7 18 11</u>		

No. 2. Vol. IV. (July, 1906).

Receipts.				Expenditure.					
		£	s.	d.			£	s.	d.
Balance	...	3	17	4	Burgess & Son	...	4	10	0
School House	...	1	4	0	Postage	...		5	3½
Tesdale House	...		2	6	Balance	...	3	14	9½
O.A.C.	...	3	0	9					
Other purchasers	...		5	6					
		<u>£8 10 1</u>					<u>£8 10 1</u>		