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Nos. 19 & 20.

The Abingdonian.



Misericordias Domini

in aeternum cantabo.

CHRISTMAS * NUMBER.

1916.

ONE SHILLING.

Misericordias
Domini



in aeternum
cantabo.

THE ABINGDONIAN.

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EDITORIAL.

WE are able this term to congratulate ourselves on a distinct increase in the number of boys present at the School, particularly in the House; it is in a way all the more regrettable by contrast to survey the abnormally long list of losses among past members recorded elsewhere.

The war has perhaps been brought home though more as a discomfort than as a disaster even to the youngest of us, by the strict enforcement of the new lighting regulations. Many changes have been thus directly or indirectly caused in such of the school functions as occur after what has been called 'lighting-down time.'

We have to thank the generosity of such friends of the School as were moved by the appeal on behalf of the Boat Club; £4 3s. 0d. has so far been received and for this we are duly grateful; we would point out nevertheless that the Boat Club is still greatly in need of funds, if the future at Abingdon of a sport beneficial alike to health and character is not to be seriously compromised.

The enterprise of Mr. J. Y. Ingham (of which we had previously witnessed an example in the playlet of the Easter Term) ably seconded by his skill in organisation and an untiring industry, enabled himself and his company to score a distinct success

in their production of H.M.S. Pinafore at the end of last term; further details may be found elsewhere.

Before concluding we should like to add a word of praise for the 1st Football XI.; the results as presented on paper give a false impression; they played on the whole a good fast game and were very unlucky in several matches. The games in which they figured were always well worth watching and if only the Fates had ever regarded merit for a season, the cheerful keenness and never-flagging energy of their captain, must have secured them an unbroken record of victories.

The thanks of the Editor are due to those (both the accepted and the 'declined with thanks') who added their quota to the quite considerable amount of original effort which he has found at his disposal.

FOOTBALL.

Although the past Football season can hardly be called successful yet we feel that the team is decidedly better than last year. The remaining members of last year's team have improved greatly, in particular Morley and Betteridge, Mackinnon brought weight and speed to the forward line and Lupton is a great acquisition in goal.

Taking things all round the team this year, although showing no outstanding merit, reaches a very fair average standard compared with other schools.

A fair number of goals have been missed through the fact that no one is a good shot, and in addition the forwards have often shown a lack of understanding amongst themselves. Their passing is rather inaccurate

at times, and in some games their play has been of the kicking-straight-ahead type. Apart from this they have done quite well, most of their goals being the result of hard work in the centre and on the right wing.

The halves tackle pretty well, but are very slow. This means that a lot of work has fallen on the backs who, although they generally cleared, were very uncertain in their kicking.

On the whole the team has not turned out quite as well as it promised at the beginning of term, but it cannot be denied has had a run of very bad luck.

The second team has fared much the same as the 1st XI. They had a small forward line which was quite good for its size. Its halves were very young, but promise to make good players later. The goal-keeper was the greatest difficulty, but their final goal-keeper was much better than the other candidates.

Of the 2nd XI. Lowe, Crook, Stacey and Morland ii show particular promise.

The 2nd and 3rd games have been played quite keenly and several members are quite good for their ages. Haynes, Sowdon and Beaven should be useful players when a little older.

There was keen competition for places in an "under 14" XI., which was never actually formed owing to a difficulty in arranging matches, which might in future be overcome by arranging fixtures early.

The first game has been dull on very few occasions and has usually been interesting. Mr. Grundy and Mr. Perks have been constant players and have done a good deal in helping to form the team.

A match between the Sixth Latin and "the Rest" produced two excellent and very keen games.

One important thing which has been made evident this term, is that we have plenty of good young material which, when developed, will form good teams in future years.

A.S.F.C. v. MAGDALEN COLL. SCHOOL.—On October 4th. For the first ten minutes the School pressed, but throughout the rest of the game, with the exception of a few isolated attacks, the School forwards were very disappointing.

Magdalen scored about the middle of the first half and at half-time we were one down. During the second half Magdalen pressed hard and when time was up they had scored four more, whilst our forwards had drawn no blood.

The School team was as follows W. Lupton (goal); T. N. T. Leach, J. N. Sanders (backs); P. W. Morley, E. L. Parry, R. E. Eason (halves); C. M. Humfrey, R. J. Jackson, R. D. Mackinnon, W. R. E. Scrivener, H. E. Betteridge (forwards).

A.S.F.C. v. BLOXHAM SCHOOL.—On October 11th, at Bloxham. After our defeat of last year we very not very optimistic as to the result of this game, but it turned out an easy victory for us. The team got together very well right at the beginning and we soon had two goals. Bloxham then scored their only goal and by half-time we led by 5—1. In the second half play was mostly in their half and two more goals were scored. Betteridge (1 goal) and Mackinnon (3 goals) deserve special mention but the whole team played exceptionally well. Goals were also scored by Miles

and Parry, one of the Bloxham backs being responsible for the other. The School team was as in the Magdalen match except that Jackson was replaced by Miles.

A.S.F.C. v. LEIGHTON PARK SCHOOL.—The match against Leighton produced the best game of the season, for the teams were very equal and the game was fast. Although we lost 3—2, we had most of the play, and if our forwards had been more accurate in shooting we should have won. At half-time the score was 1—1, but early in the second half Leighton scored. After this they made but few dangerous attacks. Half-way through the second part of the game the School put on speed and we had another goal. We were now equal and seemed likely to win, for our attack was going strong; almost at the end of the game, however, Leighton scored and a shot from Scrivener hit the post just before the whistle went.

The School team was as before.

A.S.F.C. v. OXFORD HIGH SCHOOL.—At Oxford on Saturday, October 21st, the School scored first through Miles, who shot from a centre by Betteridge, but by half-time our opponents' centre-half had scored and made matters even. In the second half we again scored first (through Mackinnon) but this goal was soon neutralized by a shot from the High School inside-right.

At this point the School forwards who had played quite well fell off and our opponents made repeated attacks and several times were prevented from scoring only by Lupton's good goal-keeping. However about ten minutes from the end another goal was scored against us from a well-placed corner kick. The final score was thus 3—2.

Lupton and Betteridge played especially well, although the latter was handicapped

by the narrowness of the field. The School team was the same as in the Leighton match.

A.S.F.C. v. RED CROSS HOSPITAL.—A match was arranged between the School and the wounded soldiers from Tesdale House, on Saturday, October 28th. The game was necessarily rather slow, as the soldiers were naturally rather out of training. Besides this, our own team was not up to the usual standard, being particularly clumsy in gathering passes. Mackinnon scored the only goal. The team was as usual.

A.S.F.C. v. BLOXHAM SCHOOL.— This match was played on November 8th, directly after half-term and the School consequently took some time to get going. Although the play was mostly ours, their centre-forward succeeded in breaking through three times in the first half and we only replied with one. In the second half the team pulled itself together and our forwards scored again. Almost immediately this goal was neutralized by their centre-forward who scored again. The School soon afterwards scored once more and Bloxham also managed to get another goal. For the remainder of the game the play was chiefly in the Bloxham half, our forwards pressing hard, and as our opponents' defence weakened we soon had two more goals. Matters were now equal at 5 all, and an exciting game finished at this score. The team was as usual.

A.S.F.C. v. MAGDALEN COLL. SCHOOL.— At home on November 11th (the Oxford ground being under water). The game was very fast and each side had about an equal share of play. Magdalen scored their goals chiefly through the efforts of their centre-forward who is fast and heavy. Our play was characterized by a good deal of mis-

kicking, one goal being directly due to this. Lupton in goal played a good game, but the backs were very uncertain and the forwards showed a general inability to shoot and in addition had very bad luck with the shot they did put in, several hitting the post and one or two rolling across the goal. Morley netted the ball from a free-kick, but no goal was scored, as the goal-keeper had not touched it. The final score was 4—2 in favour of Magdalen. The side was as usual.

A.S.F.C. v. LEIGHTON PARK SCHOOL.— On Wednesday, Nov. 22nd, at Reading. During the first half it seemed as though we were to have an easy win for Miles has scored three times, and though early in the second half Leighton had got their first goal, we had replied immediately through Mackinnon and still felt confident. The game followed a struggle with neither side superior but about twenty minutes from the end the School team fell to pieces and Leighton scored three times. This brought score level at 4 all and in the failing light the game ended in a draw. The side was as usual.

A.S.F.C. v. OXFORD HIGH SCHOOL.— At home on Saturday, Nov. 25th. It was a rather disappointing exhibition on our part but our team was not at full strength. Although our forwards had magnificent chances they did not score from any of them they were however most unfortunate on several times.

No one in the team played a brilliant game, but Lowe played well considering that it was his first appearance in the 1st XI.

The Oxford forwards combined well at

were quite clever with the ball and scored three goals to our nil, the game thus ending in a win for our opponents. The team was the usual one, except that Lowe replaced Sanders, who had hurt his ankle, and the wings were changed to accommodate Betteridge whose right foot was weak.

A.S.F.C. 2nd XI. v. MAGDALEN COLL. SCHOOL 2nd XI.—At Oxford on Wednesday, October 4th. During the first half the play was very even, Magdalen scoring one goal, but on resuming our opponents pressed hard and got three goals. Towards the end we had our turn and scored two goals, making the final score 4—2 in favour of our opponents.

School Team.—E. G. Ballard (goal); J. Josey, C. V. Davidge (backs); W. Lowe, W. Robinson, R. B. H. Morland (halves); L. R. Crook, R. D. L. Devenish, G. F. F. Miles, G. A. Stacey, E. G. Grimwood, (forwards).

A.S.F.C. 2nd XI. v. BLOXHAM SCHOOL 2nd XI.—At home on Wednesday, Oct. 11th. The team played much better than in the previous match and won easily by 4 goals to 2. At half time both teams had scored two goals, but during the second half, with the wind behind us, we kept the ball in our opponent's half almost all the time and put two more goals through.

The team was the same as in the last match except that R. J. Jackson replaced Miles.

A.S.F.C. 2nd XI. v. LEIGHTON PARK SCHOOL 2nd XI.—At Reading, on Wednesday, Oct. 18th. The game started off fairly evenly, but our opponents had scored twice by half-time. During the first part of the second half Leighton pressed hard

and scored three times, after which we had our turn and got three goals, while Leighton added one more to their score, the match thus ending in a victory for our opponents by six goals to three.

The team was as in the last match except that J. E. A. Clark was in goal.

A.S.F.C. 2nd XI. v. OXFORD HIGH SCHOOL 2nd XI.—This match was played at Abingdon, on Saturday, October 21st. Our forwards started off well and scored our first goal within five minutes of starting. Oxford High then continued to press us most of the rest of the first half scoring three goals.

During the second half we were in their half nearly all the time, but our forwards only scored once. Our opponents also scored again towards the end and thus defeated us by four goals to two.

The team was the same as in the Leighton match.

A.S.F.C. 2nd XI. v. BLOXHAM SCHOOL 2nd XI.—At Bloxham, on Wednesday, Nov. 8th. The day was wet and when we arrived there we found the field almost under water and deep in mud. At half-time the score was 3—2 against us. During the second half the play was very even, Bloxham however adding one more goal.

The team was unchanged except that Bride played in goal.

A.S.F.C. 2nd XI. v. NEW COLL. SCHOOL 1st XI.—At Oxford, on Wednesday, Oct. 25th. During the first half both sides were fairly evenly matched, our opponents scoring one goal. After half-time we pressed continually and scored 4 goals to our opponents' one and thus won 4—2.

The team was unchanged.

A.S.F.C. 2nd XI. v. LEIGHTON PARK SCHOOL 2nd XI.—At Abingdon, on Wednesday, Nov. 22nd. At the end of the first half the score was one all, but during the second half we scored again and so won the match 2—1, after a very good game.

The team was as before.

A.S.F.C. 2nd XI. v. OXFORD HIGH SCHOOL 2nd XI.—At Oxford, on November 25th. During the first half our opponents pressed hard all the time, but no goals were scored on either side. In the second half Oxford High scored two goals to our one and so won 2—1. We were handicapped by the absence of Lowe and Jackson.

The only changes in this match were that E. G. Grimwood played half for Lowe, who was playing for the first XI., and F. Crossland replaced Jackson.

A.S.F.C. 2nd XI. v. NEW COLL. SCHOOL 1st XI.—This match was played on Saturday, Dec. 2nd, at Abingdon, and ended in the worst beating the 2nd has had. During the first half New College scored one goal, the play being very even, but towards the end of the second half our opponents put through four more and thus won 5—0. We were badly handicapped by Stacey straining his ankle at the very beginning and having to leave the field.

The team was the usual one except that F. Crossland played instead of J.W. Morland who had a cold.

FOOTBALL CHARACTERS.

W. LUPTON (Colours 1916), (Goal). Has been consistently good throughout the season and has played very fine games. Is good at punching the ball and has often

saved by running out to tackle his man. Has a fine kick. Will be very useful in next year's team.

T. N. T. LEACH (Left Back). Although a useful man has been a disappointment. Showed great promise at the beginning of the season with a good kick, but strained himself early in the season and lost it. Must learn to clear instead of dribble. Tackles fairly well. (Colours 1916).

J. N. SANDERS (Right Back). Kicks well with his right foot, but is almost useless with the left. A little uncertain especially at the beginning of a game. Tackles well. Immensely improved since last year.

P. W. MORLEY (Colours 1916), (Left Half). A reliable half, tackles well, but must learn to come back when once his man has passed him. Has a better kick than last year and passes well. Should come across to the inside more when the attack is on the right.

E. L. PARRY (Colours 1914), (Centre Half). A painstaking Captain, has kept his team well together. Energetic and vigorous, with quite a good turn of speed. Feeds his forwards well and has been the backbone of the side, kicks well with either foot.

R. E. EASON (Right Half). A useful member of the team, but is very slow. Tackles quite well and combines well with Betteridge, but should keep up a little more. Should be very useful next year.

C.M.HUMFREY (Outside Left). Although playing in this position is unable to kick left, consequently loses time in turning to centre with the right. Should keep to the wing more and cultivate his left foot. Has put in some good shots with his right foot occasionally.

G. F. F. MILES (Inside Left). Has scored a good many of our goals, but is rather awkward. Must learn to shoot with his left. Should combine with his outside more. Is very young and will improve.

R. D. MACKINNON (Colours 1916), (Centre Forward). Has been the mainstay of the forward line and has picked up the game remarkably well, considering that he has formerly played "Rugger." Shoots well at times and uses his weight. Has speed, but is a little dilatory.

W. R. E. SCRIVENER (Inside Right). Although dribbles fairly well, might show a little more dash. Combines fairly well with Betteridge and has put in some pretty shots. A weak kick rather spoils his good points.

H. E. BETTERIDGE (Colours 1916s, (Outside Right). Quite one of our best men. Has a nice turn of speed and dribbles well. Knows how to centre and take a corner kick, but might keep to his place a little more as he is inclined to wander.

O.T.C.

The Officers' Training Corps has done steady good work throughout the term; there is nothing however of any special interest to chronicle. The space nevertheless assigned to this subject in these pages should not be taken as an indication of the importance attached to it in our scheme of things; "good wine needs no bush."

THE MORNING AFTER.

Curtains, wires, blankets covered the floor; the piano top suggested a bench in the wood-work shop; barrels, candle-ends and streamers were lying about in artless profusion, when the sub-editor of the 'Dramatic Times,' entering by the stage door, walked into the gymnasium.

Casting an appreciative eye on the scene before him, he presented his card and asked to see the stage-manager.

"I'll be with you in a moment," said a voice from the clouds; and relinquishing a struggle with nails and wire in which he was engaged at the top of a ladder, the stage-manager descended.

"This is indeed a pleasure," he said. "I never expected to see you here."

"No? Well, you see, our reporter who was here last night made me so interested by his account of your company's production of "Pinafore," that I thought I would just drop in and get a few details from you yourself, with a view to incorporating them in the article which I intend to devote to your effort in our next week's issue."

"That is very kind of you," said the S.-M., "but be careful." (This as the Sub.-Ed. all but measured his length on the floor by advancing with his heels *glissando* on a subtle layer of paraffin wax that unobtrusively covered the fore-front of the stage). "That is due to our new and up-to-date foot-lights."

"Oh, quite so," said the Sub.-Ed., regaining his former state of equilibrium with commendable skill and grace, "I heard something about the illumination. Limelights too, weren't there?"

"The illumination was in the hands of our lime-light operator—the gentleman you

see over there engaged in a hand to hand conflict with tubes and head-lamps—and I think we may say he accomplished his task with considerable skill and artistic success.”

“And your stage, too, seems to have taken a good deal of rigging up,” continued the Sub.-Ed., as he deftly avoided being enmeshed by a wire entanglement that was stealthily insinuating itself round his feet.

“The stage was all that some dozen curtains, a few barrels, various gym. apparatus and a few miles of wire in the hands of the industrious Trojans whom you now see dismantling the same could make it.”

“It seems to have done them credit. Now are there any of the artistes themselves about that I might have the pleasure of making their acquaintance?”

“I am afraid there are not many of them,” replied the S.-M., “as most of our actors are on tour in the provinces at the present moment, and the majority have been catching trains to take them to their next engagements. However, there is Josephine busy unpinning the cabin curtains.”

The Sub.-Ed. was introduced to the leading lady, and after taking down a few notes and biographical details for publication, returned to the S.-M.

“I should think you were very fortunate in your choice of a heroine.”

“Josephine was quite a success: I wish you could have seen her in costume: I feel sure you would have been drawn into joining the admiring throng who waited to do her homage at the stage door last night.”

“Then the rest of your company are not here for me to interview now? I think I must have seen some of them, though, for I remember noticing a small group of individuals as I came along who were with Josephine and the lime-light operator.”

“You are right. There was Captain Corcoran who was departing by an early morning train to an important engagement in town. I’m sorry you missed being introduced to him, though I’ve no doubt you will have an opportunity in the days to come, for I feel sure he will win his way in the dramatic world. His impersonation of Captain Corcoran was all that could be desired.”

“Yes, my reporter had given me to understand that he filled the rôle with commendable skill.”

“Then you no doubt also saw with him the assistant musical director. He played a useful though unostentatious part behind the scenes, and among other things turned over the music for the *whole* of the orchestra with considerable promptitude and dexterity.”

“By the way, do you think it was some of your company I saw boarding the train from which I descended this morning? I certainly observed two somewhat theatrical-looking individuals, one with a remarkably ruddy complexion, and the other with most coquettishly arched dark eyebrows.”

“I have no doubt you are right. The one was the bo’sun’s mate, and the other Cousin Hebe. They are travelling up to Warwick—you know the place?—and no doubt didn’t trouble to remove all the make-up from their faces. Both played very useful parts indeed last night. The bo’sun’s mate with considerable skill managed to banish his customary air of intelligent comprehension and assumed with success the vacuous expression of a common sailor which his rôle demanded. Cousin Hebe was quite the society lady, and always carried with her an atmosphere of feminine grace to which even the inexorable First Lord of the Admiralty was bound eventually to respond

when she finally offered him her hand."

At this moment the door at the further end of the room opened and the principal tenor entered, presumably to see how hard everybody was working.

"Ah, allow me to introduce Ralph Rackstraw, the hero of the drama." The Sub-Ed. shook hands affably.

"I am delighted to make your acquaintance," said the latter. "My reporter told me you interpreted the part of the hero with an intensity which sustained the dramatic aspect of the piece throughout, and contributed in no small way to its success."

"I can thoroughly endorse that criticism," said the S.-M. And now shall we take a stroll round to the dressing room?"

On entering this apartment wild confusion was observed to reign everywhere. Heaps of garments, paints, rouge, hair, whiskers, flowers, mirrors, etc., etc., were strewn around the room, whilst here and there an innocent flask or other piece of chemical apparatus unobtrusively suggested the character of the building in peace time.

"This," said the S.-M., "is the Strange Room."

The Sub-Ed. murmured something about having arrived at that conclusion himself, while the S.-M. hurried on to explain that "The Strange Room," to anyone acquainted with the school, denoted the place where scientific lectures were delivered in normal times.

"And what might this be?" asked the Sub-Ed. raising some primrose coloured tow.

"Oh, that was part of Dick Dead-eye's beard. But do be careful." (Once more the Sub-Ed. almost fell with a crash). "Ah, this time I think you have managed to tread on the remains of Dick Dead-eye's nose. That nose caused some trouble to

the owner—and the S.-M. too—I can tell you. It practically came off during the interval, and was never properly fixed on again, much to the discomfort of the wearer during the second act, who moved about in constant dread of coming to pieces before the eyes of the audience. However, it 'stuck it out,' if I may be allowed the expression."

"I should like to have seen 'Dick Dead-eye.' My reporter specially mentioned him as being worthy of praise."

"Yes he gave a truly professional rendering of a somewhat difficult part: but I'm afraid you won't see him as he motored off in a huge hurry after the performance to a second engagement at Cirencester—and left half of his belongings behind him, too, as you see."

"And what about the bo'sun?"

"The bo'sun? Oh he was a distinct success; and both played his own part with natural adaptiveness and led the chorus with remarkable precision and verve. His nautical gait too was much admired."

"By the way, what part did this cabbage with the streamers of ivy play in the proceedings?"

"Oh that? That was a bouquet presented by a number of admirers to Little Buttercup at the end of the performance. That lady made a very typical bumboat woman, and played her part in truly professional style. She was perhaps heard to best effect in her duologue and duet with Captain Corcoran in the second act."

"And how did Tom Tucker deport himself?"

"I have nothing but praise for the little midshipmite. He acted and sang throughout with an easy air of unconcern which does him credit. Though he was only entrusted with a juvenile lead, I shall have every

confidence in giving him a leading part in our next dramatic effort."

"And Sir Joseph Porter? You haven't mentioned him yet."

"With regard to Sir Joseph I can but say that if the rest of the company were as pleased with him as he was with them, then everybody was satisfied. His only complaint was, I believe, that his pet side-whiskers—about which, between ourselves, he was somewhat vain and particularly touchy—were mistaken by at least one lady of the audience for curls!"

"Then that completes the actors, does it not? How did the orchestra go off?"

"The orchestra was all that the best talent and a super-dreadnought grand piano of unimpeachable pedigree could make it."

"Well after all you have told me I can but regret that I did not come down myself to the performance last night. But in view of the success of "H.M.S. Pinafore" you will perhaps be producing another opera in the near future that I may have the pleasure of hearing."

"Well, one does not like to make any definite statement on a subject like that, but I may say that I should not be surprised if next year found us embarking once more on a histrionic venture—about Easter time perhaps. Still, our company would not be the same in all details, and it was with regret that one saw the 'Pinafore' Company break up last night, knowing that we should never all take part in a similar effort again; for a more compliant, obliging, talented and devoted set of actors I never worked with."

"What, never?" "No, never."

"What, never?" "Well, hardly ever."

J.Y.I.

Dramatis Personæ.

Sir Joseph Porter, K.C.B. J. Y. Ingham, Esq.
 Capt. Corcoran J. Knowles.
 Ralph Rackstraw M. T. Perks, Esq.
 Boatswain J. N. Sanders.
 Boatsman's Mate P. W. Morley.
 Tom Tucker (Midshipmite) G. N. Carter.
 Little Buttercup (Bumboat woman) T. N. T. Leach.
 Hebe (Sir Joseph's Cousin) E. O. Hills.
 Josephine (the Captain's daughter) R. E. Eason.

Orchestra - Miss M. Hughes.

Asst. Musical Director - C. V. Davidge.

Limelight Operator - E. L. Parry.

JAPANESE TEMPLES.

There are in Japan two, as one might call them, principal religions, Shintoism and Buddhism. Of these Shintoism is of course the State religion, but the majority of the people are Buddhists. The temples of these two sects do not differ much outwardly, the chief point of dissimilarity being that whereas the Buddhists worship an image of Buddha, the Shintoists have a mirror to represent their deity, the mirror being formed of polished steel and circular in shape. This mirror is placed on an altar in the chief room of the temple and all round are 'tatami' or straw mats for the people to kneel on. The service is conducted by a priest or priests. The Buddhists as was said before have an image of Buddha which varies in size, sometimes made of wood, sometimes of metal and usually represented sitting on a lotus leaf. This image is placed in some part of the temple and people come and pray before it. The temple must not be imagined to be one building as there are several separate shrines, some big, some small. Access to the temple is gained by walking along a path usually up steps dotted with "toir" or wooden arches, painted red or the two upright pillars and black at the top. All along this road are small shrines perhaps containing an incense burner, and

with or without a small Buddha. At the end of this one comes to the main temple where there is a fairly large image and in front a little bell with a rope hanging down. This bell is pulled before praying, ostensibly to awaken the deity. There is no actual service; people come along, ring the bell, pray, put a few coins in a box placed for such offerings and then go away again. The space in front of the Buddha is open, merely having an overhanging roof and a few stone steps in front. Somewhere at the back will be the priest's dwelling. He is kept by the offerings of money or rice alluded to before. The temples are sometimes named after animals, the most common appellations being perhaps the Moon and the Fox. They are also called after the locality in which they happen to be. The trees round Buddhist temples are always left standing, even in towns, so if anywhere there is a clump of trees one may say with tolerable certainty that there is a shrine underneath. Temples are often placed on hills but usually not quite at the top. As was said before the images vary in size, some quite small, others bigger. The largest is that at Kamakura, a town not far from Yokohama. This one stands about fifty feet high and is out in the open. It is made of bronze and one can go up inside right into the head. Some are made of wood and gilded over. Kyoto, the old capital, is the most famous town for temples. It is here that the Emperor is crowned. At one temple here there is the biggest room in Japan, an enormous place, upheld by massive wooden pillars, all the floor being covered with tatami (mats). At this temple there is a rope made out of women's hair, formed for the purpose of building the temple, as ordinary rope was not strong enough to lift the huge pillars.

This rope has in some way become brown, although the hair of Japanese women is always quite black. The rope is of great length and about four inches in diameter, so the amount of hair used must have been enormous.

Funerals are not taken to the temples in the ordinary way, but to a shrine in the cemetery, where they are interred, all bodies being cremated beforehand. One curious custom is that the Japanese wear white clothes instead of black at funerals and the coffin is carried on men's shoulders, not in a carriage.

But let us leave this perhaps rather dismal subject to be pursued by the more learned, if they have any inclination that way.

C.V.D.

TALKS ON VARIOUS TOPICS.

I. LIGHTS.

Crash! Bump! "Sorry, this infernal darkness you know, can't see for—Dash it, sir, look where your'e going can't you? I—." Further observations are here cut short by the speaker reclining gracefully (although heavily) on the pavement.

Such is now the lot of the respectable citizen of Abingdon, since, as the Inspector of the Police *has* to find employment for his "specials," he sends them to pester the people about lights.

You will doubtless agree with me that it is highly annoying to apologise profusely to a lamp-post under the impression that it is a gentleman you have run into, and then to discover your opponent's real identity.

Of course, like most things, it has its humorous side. When you are out walking with a friend who persists in trying to walk through a stone wall under the impression

that the road takes a turn there (an impression, however, which is quickly dispelled when his progress is stopped by the said wall, at the expense of barked shins), you cannot help feeling amused, although his sense of humour is apparently wanting on this occasion.

This nightly obscurity has apparently caused a great sale of those electric flash-lamps, which shine beautifully by day, but which at night are dead to coaxings and bad language alike.

When walking at night you can often hear a little click from the lamp of a person, who intends to confound you with a blinding ray of light, but as a rule the darkness remains undisturbed; you *see* naught, but you can generally *hear* some muttered remarks made to the detriment of electric lamps in general.

I end with a little conundrum which the lighting regulations have introduced; "In what way is it beneficial to yourself or any other living person, that you should sling a bicycle round your neck and carry it rather than wheel it, if you happen to be out after lighting up time without lamps?" Can you solve it? I can't.

T.N.T.L.

II. THE WEATHER!!

"Oh, how are you Mrs. Jones? I am pleased to see you; how's Mr. Jones? how's the baby? how's Willy? how's Mrs. Smith? how's everybody???" Isn't it a lovely day?" Such is the usual course conversation takes even among the most uncivilised members of society.

Once I met an old fellow of about sixty while going through a village and the conversation was:—

"Hello!"

"Hello, George" I answered.

"Nice marning beant it sir; Ah! an if it's as nice a marning tomarra marning as 'tis this marning 't'll be a nice marning too '!"

No doubt the old fellow was quite right. Isn't it extraordinary what brains some people have?

I wonder why the weather has such a fascination among people and especially among the other sex (with all due apology to any such who have the misfortune to reach this) and why even the most talented tea-party gossips have to fall back, in a tight corner, on the weather.

I have found however by experience that when people start off with the weather (that is in a tête à tête) it is only the calm before the storm!

Now, from the sensible point of view what is more obvious to anyone than the state of the weather? Even the maddes of mad-hatters can tell you if it is wet or fine. It strikes the intelligent mind as being the same kind of thing as asking a person who has just fallen down stairs and damaged himself considerably whether he has fallen or even telling a fellow whom you see with a razor cut on his face that he has cut himself shaving!

Just consider the question and you will see how absurd it is to point out to anyone that it is raining or even being fine (which unfortunately, it seldom is in this country when it is just as obvious to him as it is to you, provided the person or persons in question are not blind.

R.D.M

III. STRANGE HAPPENINGS AT SCHOOL.

Clang, clang, clang on the anvil.

In the smithy by the dark Strange room.

What was the noise that was waking us on a certain Thursday morning? Was it the Zepps? Oh no! It was a new variety of tank advancing in pieces towards us manned by a contingent of the navvies battalion. The tank they were bringing was not the alarming sort of creature one sees in the 'Graphic' and such weeklies, but was quite a peaceful variety; it was coming to raise the frozen temperature of the school and when you go into some class-rooms you are made quite certain that it is now doing its duty. The men escorting this strange machine were equally peaceful, most of them smoking old clay pipes filled with the vilest of vile tobacco. Arriving on the scene of operations and finding that one of them had left his spanner behind, they all set out to go and get it, when they had found it (in one of their pockets) they said it was time for dinner, so down they all sat and brought out their hunks of bread and cheese, carving it with dangerous looking daggers. Then by about half-past two and a bit they began to think it was time to start work. After many vain attempts to get the boiler through the small doorway, they finally decided to take the roof off, but they have just taken a few tiles off when it is five o'clock and time for them to knock off, little thinking that every moment wasted cost us an additional shiver, with the result that it was necessary for us to rush off to the Lodge and back again as if a tank of the militant variety were really after us. But now, after many days and much 'heave-ho'-ing, the source of the School's heat is in place, thanks to the hard work (?) of the Abingdon Navvies.

E.O.H.

FROM LETTERS.

From 2nd Lieut. S. F. WILLIS,

160th Bde., M.G. Coy.,

Egyptian Ex. Force.

Oct. 1st, 1916.

* * In Egypt the lime-light shines very seldom, but just lately the Turkish attack of Aug. 4th brought the troops out here into momentary remembrance. As I was lucky enough, with the rest of the M.G. Coy., to be detached from the Bde. and sent forward to Romani, I thought that a short extract from my diary of that date might be read with the breakfast Times. Towards the end of July, orders came through for the M.G. Coy. to move at once. We did. I was in an advanced position with 3 M.G.'s, one post a mile and half from the other. Great gallopings of my horse, loadings of camels and mules, contradictory orders, etc., etc. Query—why do mules love to roll in the sand, with a M.G. and tripod and belt box on the saddle; is it to illustrate the law of gravitation? I prefer camels, patient beasts, gurgling a protest to their heavy loading, but working until they fall dead. Sometimes they have a nasty habit of nipping off a limb or so from inoffensive individuals standing by; this is rather disconcerting. But this is digressing. We at length reached the Canal, and crossed it by the light of the crescent moon, aided by the searchlights of the vessels passing. An impressionist picture that I shall long remember. Indeed, the sunsets and the moonlit nights of Egypt almost compensate for the heat, the sand and the dust of the monotonous day.

Having attempted to sleep in a railway truck, we arrive at Kantarah. Here I spy out the land and contrive to find a portable blacksmith's furnace; breakfast on tea and

marmalade. Here comes a digression on the subject of marmalade. We have had this food for every meal during 6 months. I strongly suspect that half the Munition Factories are producing marmalade and that Lloyd George's title should have been "Minister of Marmalade." Is jam-making a lost art? Long ago have I ceased to care for it; even our pet chameleon looks upon it with a dyspeptic eye. Alas, marmalade and sand have almost made me a pessimist.

Arrive at Romani in the heat of the day and bivouac in the sun. Settle down to a peaceful life. Next day at breakfast as we are engaged upon our matutinal curses on marmalade, its appurtenances, inventor, etc., a German Taube is seen—out come field glasses—intense interest, pop, pop, pop, go Maxim and Lewis guns, and Taube makes for home followed by white puffs of bursting shrapnel, great amusement. Next morning—appearance of two Taubes—intense interest—this time of the pilots, for phe-u, phe-u, phe-u, phe-u, *bang*, and the bombs begin to drop, the amusement this time is all on the side of the Taubes, we spend our time doing the human ostrich trick, filling our mouths with the sand of the desert; then looking at the aeroplane, thinking how difficult it is to ascertain when the Taube is exactly over. Phe-u, etc., bang one goes just 100 yards away. I am just rising from the sand when I hear another coming, queer sensation down the spine and I wonder where it will hit me, but it goes 50 yards over. Then the Taubes wander away and we breath again.

Every morning this is repeated, with 2, 3 or 4 aeroplanes, then arrives the Turkish attack of Aug. 4th. Early in the morning, as the day was dawning, as the song goes, 5 or 6 Taubes come over and begin to strafe. When they finish, the Turks give a sur-

prise by opening upon us with 6 inch howitzers; very good shooting they made. I seize my camera and rush out to take photos of the shells falling on Rail Head. Bang, one explodes amongst the Gypsy Camel Corps, pieces of camel fly about and Gyppies run here and there falling on their knees and crying "Allah! Allah!" I arrange my camera for the next one, but the Turks switch on to the hill near by; as the first only goes about 60 yards away, I decide to take photos another time and beat a hasty retreat, diving in the sand whenever I hear the whistle. Then we load up the mules, and proceed to the front line, accompanied by shrapnel and bombs. The Turks had prepared the attack well. Spend a rather uncomfortable night digging in, our silhouettes against the setting sun attracting the attention of a good many Turkish riflemen. At dawn our infantry attack and soon after the sky line is dotted with groups of Turks holding up their hands, a most strange sight, where before everyone had been taking cover in the sand and hardly a single man could be seen, and certainly no one standing up. The Turkish prisoners were very hungry and thirsty, made a rush for the brackish well we used for washing water and almost fought for it. Nearly 2,000 were taken on this front; they reported that some of the officers ran away, and no food or water remained; the reception they had very much surprised them. As you doubtless know the cavalry then carried on after the retreating Turks. * * *

From Capt. (now Major) S. H. BAKER,
Medit. Ex. Force.

August 6th, 1916.

* * This afternoon the Doctor and I and an A.S.C. officer continued our Brigade

inspection of Iron Rations--a highly dangerous occupation! You could not expect such a business to prove interesting, could you? As we passed through the ruins of G. we got a good view of the long ravine up which we would pass to get to the front line regiment which we were inspecting, and various explosions and dust clouds told me they were peppering the H.Q. of the place we were to visit. Our Artillery Colonel was watching and one of the officers chaffed us in French "Defense de passer par là." It is a romantic sort of road, very cosy and bits of Cornish rock here and there, blackish blue in colour. We got nearly to the top when another burst began on our left and a party ahead of us, another Artillery Colonel and his Staff "about turned" and retired. We had to wait for them to pass and really you would think the Bulgars knew they could get a bag of a Colonel, a Major, two Captains and two Lieutenants, about a half dozen orderlies, and a dozen ponies. We hid a bit under cover and gave them 20 minutes when nothing happened, except that I got the others to read the Board's report which I had already made out and tabulated, leaving only a gap to fill for the last regiment. Then ahead again. We decided at the last moment that as the Bulgar would be sending shells over one way and ourselves the other, we had better leave the ponies a bit in the rear so we walked the last bit. All had been quite quiet now for about half an hour, but just as we turned round a pretty little hill to dip on to a cross track patch we heard the report of the guns and the shell came screaming at us most horribly. They like sending groups of four, and sometimes two groups together. The first one seemed near enough and rather interrupted the grasp of

the next which was evidently very near and it quite flummoxed me as regards No. 2. No. 3 was coming straight as a die for us. That was certain and we were in a nice open patch uphill three ways and down a steep hill the other; instinctively one wanted to know where No. 2 had burst so as to avoid No. 3. One simply just had to turn one's back and duck. The Doctor it seemed was running down the hill to the left, and Lyne up the hill to the right, but we all lost each other in a smother of dust and rubbish and I found myself wondering if I had a special "feeling anywhere." Well I scrambled back about 8 yards to a wee line of bushes and found a ridge about 12 inches high. Lyne turned up behind me and urged me to run down the hill; but it seemed to me that if the other shell hadn't burst us up that we might just as well stay there as get up again. Apparently that was the last shell of the day and it made a nice little hole plumb—More interruptions—orders as usual in the middle of the night, pouring with rain, everybody to be warned—cooks, officers, etc., and my candle melted away, upset, wick jammed into the remains of the icicle wax, and four times relit—half a box of matches wasted, no spare matches, no more candle and letter not finished.—Well, the shell made a nice hole plumb in the middle of the road, 8 yards in front of where our horses were, only we turned them round in the opposite direction. It was lucky we weren't four people on horseback, there would have been trouble. Anyhow I don't quite understand how a shell burst like that 8 paces away from a group of three people and damaged nobody. Big chunks of shell lay near by. I've got a bit a decent size which lay near where I was (I had time to pick it up on the way back)

and hope I can send it to you as a souvenir. Lucky it was E. and not shrapnel. The Colonel of the Regiment and his officers were watching from their dug outs and everyone seemed to regard the business in a sporting way and all thought they had sent over heaps of souvenirs. They only damaged one man and he had been previously damaged at Loos! I don't suppose I shall get many shells come slap bang straight for me in the course of this war, it's unreasonable to expect so. So you'll be glad to know that one has done so and the result has been only a shower bath of rubbish, as though a cart load of gravel was chucked at you across a road, not even a scratch on my helmet. (The helmets prevent the stuff going down your neck). It's raining cats and dogs and it began as we jogged home, but we got home dry. We are making fresh holes here in case they want to pepper our place too. Its rummy that that shell didn't deafen, shock, bowl over, or even make me see visions of my past life. * * *

THE POET'S CORNER.

IMPOSITIONS!

The boy sat on the hard school bench,
Whence all but he had fled;
With ink were all his fingers stained,
And aching was his head.

So sorrowful, with tears he sat,
As born to suffer wrong;
The lot of every schoolboy his—
How sad in one so young!

The time rolled on—he could not go,
Without his master's word;
That master, drinking tea below,
His sighs no longer heard.

He wept aloud, with bitter tears,
Not yet his task was done:
And then the schoolroom clock struck four,
And still was he alone.

With streaming eyes he cried aloud,
"Oh, may I now be gone?"
And but the schoolroom clock replied,
As fast the time rolled on.

Then came a sudden burst of wrath;
The boy—oh, where was he?
Ask of the silent schoolroom desks—
He'd gone to have his tea.

F.C.

THE WILY FOURS.

[Being a Panegyric upon the A.S.O.T.C.; humbly submitted to the public with the Author's sincerest apologies to all illustrious panegyrists, ancient and modern.]

Should you review the extant sets
Of so-called military cadets—
You'd be compelled to own, old son,
That our contingent takes the bun.
In discipline we set the type;
The latest thing in corps.
Agog to slope the martial hipe,
And form the wily fours.

With anxious care no heart need throb
When troops like us are on the job.
So trot along and see, old son,
The O.T.C. at Abingdon.
Of martial ardour we're the type;
The most select of corps.
For any sort of game we're ripe,
We march and double, shoot and snipe,
We check and 'cline, we slope the hipe,
And form the wily fours.

So if you'd serve your country's needs,
And tread the path where glory leads,
You'd better double up, old son,
And join the corps at Abingdon.
Where stern commands will be your lot

And sundry fearsome roars.
 And many an hour you'll have to swot
 At checks and 'clines and I know not
 what
 Until efficient you have got
 At forming wily fours.

P.L.H.

TANKS.

What is that gruesome creeping beast
 That crawls o'er "No-man's-Land"?
 It puffs, it groans, and crushes the stones;
 Spitting fire on every hand.
 It, like a caterpillar, strives
 To cross the parapet,
 And when on top, the Germans drives
 And "strafes" them well—you bet!
 This noble beast with gunners brave,
 Sweeps wide the hostile trench
 And every German runs for life
 Just like a frightened wench!
 Heedless of trees, or house or wall,
 This caterpillar rushes ahead.
 The Germans like grass before it fall
 In deadly fear of the monster dread.
 If kept in order and well fed,
 It climbs up any bank,
 Although so lively, it's heavy as lead—
 It is the "British Tank."
 This great invention is England's pride,
 The Huns are jealous: I wonder why,
 They could not beat it if they tried,
 So calmly pass the subject by.

R.E.E.

Written behind the lines.

"YOUR ONLY RIVAL."

I'm only a chink in the armour,
 I'm only a link in the chain,
 But the Government's sent me out, Dear!

And, I'm back to my guns again.
 Back to the Guns again, Dear,
 With all that they mean and do,
 They're the nearest things in my heart, Dear
 The nearest things. After You,
 I know they're but iron and steel, lass,
 Machinery made in a cast.
 But to the son of a race of Gunners
 They speak of a Gunner's past.
 Of the times of the Muzzle Loader,
 With the range of a cricket ball,
 To the burst of an "Archie" above you
 As the Taube commences to fall.
 There's the pounding of Guns in the distance,
 There's the shrieking of shells overhead,
 And when you serve masters like these,
 Dear,

Shure, they'll drive even you from the head.
 Yes! We are the slaves not the masters,
 Their yoke we can ne'er break apart,
 For they bind us by Faith, Hope and
 Honour

And love from the depth of the Heart.
 So honour the Guns and their servants,
 The Garrison, Horse and the Field,
 And you in your safety in England
 Remember the Guns are your shield.

M. W. S. BRUCE (O.A.)

SPECIMENS OF 'EARLY ENGLISH.'

I. THE JOY OF LIFE; A PROSE EPIC.

One morning I went with some other
 boys on the common. So I say, "The first
 egg I find, is mine, and if any other boy
 finds a nest with eggs, I shall have an
 egg." First of all we looked in the double
 hedge, and I had four eggs, two blackbirds,
 and one thrush, and one sparrow, then we
 went over to the battery, but we did not find
 anything. Then we went in a field where

there was a hayrick, and in this hayrick we found two bungle barrows nests with no eggs, and in another field there was a tree in which we all got up and found a nest; but no luck! And when we got up farther and carved our names on a bough, then we got down, and as we were near the bottom, I missed my footing, and came on the ground with a whack!

E.C.B.

II. REFLECTIONS ON THE DESOLATE STATE OF A NEIGHBOURING UNIVERSITY TOWN.

In 1914 one well might say,
The Colleges were in full sway;

But now no more,
For to the war

Most of the men have gone away.
The studying man with puzzled brow,
He at the front is fighting now.

In doing work
They never shirk

For if they did there'd be a row.
But not filled up will these be,
For many a long year I foresee,

You never know
Where is the foe,

And rarely a glimpse of them you see.

C.E.H.D.

III. HEROES AND HERO WORSHIP.

Hal Percival is a midshipman in the Royal Navy. More than once he endangered his own life to do good to his country. Once he was on a destroyer, and seeing a mine drifting on to the ship, without a moment's hesitation he jumped overboard and managed to shove the mine out of the way. If he had touched the striking pin he would have been blown to atoms, but he did not think of that, he only thought of saving his ship. He was the sort of boy that when he starts

to do a thing, is not satisfied till he has done it. A good instance of this was when a man fell overboard. He jumped in after him, but the man held on to him and pulled him under, but he would not let go. He was rescued by a boat and when he recovered consciousness he said aloud "I won't let go, I won't." But he found that he had been rescued. He was always thinking of his country and never of himself

T.F.T.M

IV. APOLOGIA PRO LUCE SUA.

(On it being suggested to the Author that he was connected with the defect in illumination recently noticed).

We have to regret that the gas is not very good. But there is a war on. And we are helping to win it by extracting tolluol from the gas tar. This makes the gas bad. People that know we are striving to win the war, do not complain, but put up with it, as we are doing our bit. We turn the gas down to half pressure at 11.30, to economise; we think it is time for people to be in bed then. If they do not like it let them have electric light or oil lamps.

L.F.C

THE SOMME FILM.

(Witnessed by the School on Nov. 29th)

The first Act in this great picture was mainly preparation and I recognised many pictures in the papers of 2 or 3 months back. The most exciting part of the whole picture was the explosion of a huge mine, which the English had set to blow up the German trenches. It shot the fragments of earth into the air some hundreds of feet high appearing like a huge fountain. Another striking feature was the siege guns which

have an enormous recoil. Some of them however are made so that the barrel merely swings back and not the whole thing. The French Mortars also are supposed to do much damage to the enemy's wire entanglements. The shells fired from these mortars are termed "Plum Puddings." The amount of ammunition used is very great and the lorries are seen coming in all day loaded with it. The shells used in some of the guns are of an enormous size, and one bore the inscription "To Willie with our compliments." In the last Act a photograph of a Caterpillar engine was shown drawing an 8 inch Howitzer into position for the next engagement. By most people the picture was thought a great success, but some were greatly disappointed by expecting to see a hand to hand fight or a German trench. But on the whole I myself think it was exceedingly good under the circumstances.

G.N.C.

CASUALTY LIST.

KILLED.

D'ALMAINE.—Private Roy d'Almaine, of the 49th Canadian Battalion, met his death in action on Nov. 4th.

[The son of an Old Abingdonian and belonging to a family which has been connected with the School for many years, he came to us in May, 1906, before he was ten years old. He joined the Canadian Contingent at the age of 18, and was wounded last year. His Commanding Officer writes in a letter to his father: "In these days of our Empire's trouble no boy has done his duty more bravely or given his life more nobly than yours."]

ASHWIN.—Lieut. Guy John Hamilton Ashwin, Durham Light Infantry, was killed on Nov. 7th.

[He was the elder of two brothers who were in Tesdale House when their cousin, the Rev. R. F. Ashwin, was Housemaster. He possessed athletic abilities of a high order and won the Heber Clarke Challenge Cup. On leaving School he entered his father's profession of a Mining Engineer in which he shewed much promise. When war broke out he was given a commission in the Durham Light Infantry and he was wounded in action last year. He was 22 years of age.]

BURGE.—Leonard Oliver Burge, Sergeant, Royal Fusiliers, was killed in action on the 10th of July.

[The third son of Mr. W. B. Burge, of Potters Bar, he came to Abingdon School in January, 1905, where he will be remembered by his contemporaries. He had considerable gifts as a runner. He volunteered for service at the commencement of the war and declined the offer of a commission. He died leading his men to an attack upon a German trench.]

COOK.—Second Lieut. C. E. Cook, Royal Sussex Regiment, died on July 8th of wounds received on July 1st.

[He entered the School House in January 1908, and became in time Head of the School and won in 1912 the Abingdon Exhibition at Pembroke College, where he was in residence at the outbreak of the war. He joined the Public Schools Brigade, from which he got his commission in the Royal Sussex Regiment. He had been at the front since August 1915, and his good scouting and skilful leading of patrols between November 1915 and January last was recognized by the Major-General Commanding his Division. He was the elder son of Mr. Sam Cook, of Wargrave and 197, Edgware Road. His brother, Lieutenant Leslie E. Cook, of the same regiment, was seriously wounded at the Battle of Loos.]

HARVEY.—John Harvey—Tertius—was killed in action at Katia, on Easter Sunday.

[He joined the School in September, 1909, where he lived for some few years the life of the happy school boy. He joined the Army immediately after the declaration of war. He was the son of Mrs. Harvey of Edenbridge Court, near Gloucester, and was 20 years of age.]

JOHNSON.—Lieut.-Col. L. R. Johnson, Canadian Heavy Brigade has died on service.

LAYNG.—Lieut. George Reginald Stuart Layng, 10th Gloucester Regiment; died of wounds inflicted by a shell on August 18th, a few days before his 21st birthday.

[He was the youngest son of the late Dr. Henry Layng of Swatow, China, and of Mrs. Layng of Eldorado Road, Cheltenham. He was at Abingdon School from September, 1906 to Easter, 1909, when he went on to Cheltenham College. He joined the Public Schools Battalion in August, 1914, and was afterwards given a commission in the Gloucester Regiment. He went to the front in the Autumn of 1915 and was attached to a Trench Mortar Battery and saw considerable service.]

LUPTON.—Second Lieut. F. W. Lupton, Royal Fusiliers, the elder son of Mrs. Lupton, of Bostock Avenue, was killed in an engagement on August 4th.

[He won a County Council Scholarship to the School in September, 1906, being placed at the head of the Berkshire list. A prominent member of the VIth Form, he obtained First Class Honours and Distinction in English in the Oxford Senior Local Examination. He was one of the chief supports of the Football Eleven and won the Average bat of the Cricket XI. with an average of 47. He went to Isleworth College to be trained for the Teaching profession. He served in Ireland through the disturbances at Dublin, and had been about six weeks in France before he met his death.]

PERRIN.—Clement E. Perrin, Royal Berkshire Regiment.

[He won a Roysse Scholarship to the School in September, 1906. He was a prominent member of the School Choir and for several years a chorister of St. Helen's Church. He joined the Abingdon Territorials and became a very efficient soldier. He died while repelling an enemy attack.]

SELLS.—Lieut. A. J. Sells, Royal West Surrey Regiment.

[Lieutenant Archibald Jenner Sells was the youngest surviving son of Dr. Charles J. Sells, of Guildford, and grandson of the late Mr. John Schofield, of Barrowby Grange, Grantham. He was educated at Abingdon School, and at 18 years of age, wishing for an adventurous life, he went to serve in South Africa in the Natal Mounted Police. Soon after joining he left with Colonel Dartnell to take part in the Boer War, and was several times under fire, but got safely through. Three other brothers volunteered at the same time. Subsequently he served in the Zulu Rebellion, and in May, 1906, was severely wounded at the time Mr. Stainbank, the resident magistrate of Malabatini, was murdered. He received the Queen's medal with three clasps and the King's medal for the Zulu rising. He retired from the police in order to take up sugar farming, which he was successfully conducting on his own estate when war broke out, and he came home to fight. He obtained a commission in the Queen's Royal West Surrey Regiment, and went out to the front in April, 1916. He was wounded in both legs in July, and invalided home, but returned to the front again in September, having been promoted first Lieutenant on July 4th. At the time of his death he was in charge of a Lewis machine gun, and was instantaneously killed by a German sniper while taking observations of the enemy's lines.]

SHEPHERD-TURNHAM.—Captain N. P. Shepherd-Turnham, 3rd son of Alderman E. L. Shepherd, was killed in action, on Sept. 28th, aged 38.

[He was a member of the School Cricket Eleven and Captain of its Football Team—and was well-known as a Half-Back when studying at his Hospital in London. He was given a commission in the Yorkshire Regiment. We offer our sincere sympathy to his father who has been for many years one of our Governing Body, and to his widow.]

WOODS.—Capt. G. Woods, 9th Co. of London Q. Victoria Rifles, T.F.

WOUNDED.

Frank Bradley, Royal Berkshire Regt.
 W. J. Cantell, 2nd Lieut. West Yorkshire Regt.
 S. H. N. Coxon, M.G., Captain, Royal Warwick Regt. (second time).
 O. E. Cullen, L.-Corpl., Oxford and Bucks L.I.
 A. Davenport, 2nd Lieut, Rifle Brigade
 H. T. Gale, Lieut., Royal Berks Regt.
 J. A. Howard, 2nd Lieut., Essex Regt.
 W. W. Leach, Royal Berks Regt.
 L. S. Mathias, Lieut., Leinster Regt.
 W. R. Mortleman, 2nd Lieut., R.F.A.
 A. G. C. Rice, Lieut., Royal Berks Regt.
 F. O. Townsend, Lieut., Royal Warwick Regt.
 J. F. Ward, L.-Corpl., Royal Berks Regt.
 A. Winship, Royal Warwick Regt.
 W. H. Wood, 2nd Lieut., Royal Berks.

MISSING.

R. V. Weaving, Sergt., Royal Berks Regt.
 W. C. Williams, 2nd Lieut., 12th Bati Hampshire Regt.

PRISONERS.

Haywood, 2nd Lieut R., Royal Berks Regt.
 Harvey, 2nd Lieut. E. H., Gloucester Regt.

MILITARY CROSS.

Capt. A. T. J. McCreery, M.B., R.A.M.C. for services at Kut.

Second Lieutenant Eric Howard Harvey Gloucester Regt.

After a senior officer had been wounded he led bombing attack against a trench held by 40 of the enemy. He drove them out and consolidated the captured trench.

MENTIONED IN DESPATCHES.

- Capt. E. F. Berry, 9th Gurkhas. (Died of wounds).
 Capt. A. T. J. McCreery, M.B., R.A.M.C.
 Capt. E. J. T. Philipps, Uganda Force.

PROMOTIONS.

- S. H. Baker, 9th Gloucester Regt., Major.
 H. W. B. Burkett, Wilts Regt., Captain and Adjutant.
 H. A. L. Donkin, Royal Berks, Lieut.
 H. Goff, West Kent Yeomanry, Sergeant.
 E. F. Harvey, Wilts Yeomanry, 2nd Lieut. M.M.G.S.
 Richard B. Leach, 4th West Yorks, Captain.
 P. H. Morland, Canadian Ex. Force, Acting Sergeant.
 E. J. T. Phillips, Uganda Force, Captain and Intelligence Officer.
 A. O. C. Pryce, gazetted 2nd Lieut., Scottish Rifles.
 W. R. T. Skinner, gazetted 2nd Lieut. 7th Reserve Batt. Middlesex Regt.

NOTES IN BRIEF.

- Lieut. W. A. Rudd is in charge of a company of German Prisoners at work on Salisbury Plain.
 Lance-Sergt. F. E. Spokes has been in Hospital at Boulogne, suffering from shell shock.
 Sergeant C. L. Coxeter, A.S.C., after more than two years in France, has returned to England to join an Officers Training Corps.
 Lieut. W. R. C. Adcock, R.E., has undergone a somewhat serious operation at Lady Cooper's Hospital, Hursley Park, Winchester. He is making good progress.
 Lieut. L. A. Weaving has been suffering from shell shock.

Capt. T. M. Layng, M.C., who was invalided home from Mesopotamia with heat stroke, sailed for India on Nov. 30th, light duty.

Major S. H. Baker is in Hospital at Malta, suffering from dysentery.

Lieut. K. G. Detmold has been transferred to 2nd Garrison Batt. Essex Regt. and is now at Jutogh, India.

SUPPLEMENTARY WAR LIST.

- F. L. Baker, R.F.C.
 L. H. Bowe, 19th Batt. Royal Fusiliers.
 G. Brown, Anti-Aircraft Defence Corps.
 F. W. Faulkner, R.N.A.S.
 H. E. Gibbs, R.E.
 G. O. G. M. de Gottal, Belgian Army.
 S. K. Hamblin, Coldstream Guards.
 Rev. H. Hughes, Captain, Clifton College O.T.C.
 J. Knowles, Officer's Cadet Batt., Oxford.
 L. A. Lewis, Artists' Rifles.
 A. W. Morland, 2nd Lieut., 4th Royal Berks.
 J. H. Morland, A.S.C.
 J. E. Montgomery, Lieut., R.F.A.
 R. B. Southern, R.N.A.S.

BIRTHS.

CHALLENGOR.—In August, at Waysmeet, Abingdon, the wife of Bromley Challenor, Jun., O.A., of a son.

GOFF.—On June 25th, 1916, at Loughton, Sussex, the wife of Hugh Goff, Esq., of a son.

MOORE.—On Oct. 27th, 1916, to Mr. and Mrs. Geoffrey F. Moore, at 6, Fairlawn Avenue, East Finchley, London, N., a son.

POWELL.—On September 18th, at Crowthorne Towers, Wellington College, the wife of N. Guy Powell, O.A., of a son.

PRYCE.—On Dec. 3rd, at Holmdene, Cranes Drive, Surbiton, to Mr. and Mrs. Frederick Heath Pryce—a son.

WEDDINGS.

BROWN—HOLDSHIP.—On Oct. 24th, at St. Mary's Church, Purton, Wilts, by the Rev. M. Atkinson, Arthur Anthony Brown, R.F.A., youngest son of Mr. and Mrs. Brown, The Close, Purton, to Edith Gore, eldest daughter of the late Mr. Holdship and Mrs. Holdship, of Sydney, N. S. Wales.

CRUDGINGTON—LONG.—On Saturday, Nov. 18th, at Bath, Henry Leonard Crudginton, B.A., of the Colonial Civil Service, to Lettice, eldest daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Long, of Bath.

CANNON—CANNON.—On 29th November, at St. Peter's Church, Kensington, Alfred Edward Cannon, eldest son of the late Alfred Cannon, of Sandford-on-Thames, Oxford, and of Mrs. Cannon, of Egham, to Muriel, elder daughter of Mr. and Mrs. T. G. Cannon, of Mottingham, Kent.

PRYCE—TOUGH.—On Dec. 2, at S. Nicholas Church, Sutton, Lancashire, by the Rev. W. E. Colegrove, M.A., Alfred Owen Challenor Pryce, only son of Charles Alfred Pryce, of Abingdon, to Cissy Kerr, youngest daughter of the late Alexander Tough, of Aberdeen and Leith.

OXFORD LOCAL RESULTS, JULY, 1916.

SENIORS.

E. L. Parry, 1st Class Honours.
P. L. Howard, 1st Class Honours.
C. V. Davidge, 2nd Class Honours.
C. Taylor, Passed.
P. W. Morley, Passed.
W. R. E. Scrivener, Passed.

JUNIORS.

C. M. Humfrey, 3rd Class Honours.
T. N. T. Leach, 3rd Class Honours.
W. Lupton, Passed.
D. C. Rant, Passed.

DISTINCTIONS.

P. L. Howard, Latin (2nd), Greek.

LIST OF PRIZES, 1916.

VI.—

Classics.—J. Knowles.
Mathematics.—E. L. Parry.
French.—E. L. Parry.
Science.—E. L. Parry.
German.—E. L. Parry.
Divinity.—J. Knowles.
Art.—E. L. Parry.
Senior Sketch Club.—H. P. Tame.
Music.—J. Knowles.
Meredith Greek Prose.—J. Knowles.
Meredith Latin Prose.—J. Knowles.

V.—

Form.—W. Lupton.
Latin.—C. M. Humfrey.
Greek.—E. O. Hills.
Mathematics.—C. T. Gibbs.
French.—C. M. Humfrey.
Singing.—R. E. Eason.

Remove—

Form.—R. G. Fisher.
Latin.—G. N. Carter.
Mathematics.—L. R. Crook.

French.—R. D. L. Devenish.

Writing.—W. J. L. Robinson.

Junior Art.—R. G. Gibbs.

II.—

Form.—T. R. Sowdon.

Latin.—H. W. Franklin.

Mathematics.—E. C. Beaven.

French.—G. Sturrock.

Writing.—H. W. Franklin.

I.—

Form.—K. T. Wood.

Davenport Average.—

Batting.—R. D. L. Devenish.

Bowling.—T. R. Sowdon.

1st XI.—

Batting.—P. W. Morley.

Bowling.—J. Knowles.

SCHOOL NOTES.

We congratulate heartily Lieut.-Col. H. G. Henderson upon his appointment as Military Secretary to the Duke of Devonshire, the Governor-General of Canada.

He is succeeded as Member for North Berkshire by A. K. Loyd, Esq., K.C., who is also a member of our Governing Body.

The Rev. W. M. Abbott, Vicar of Brightwell, near Ipswich, has been appointed Vicar of Wormingford.

The Rev. H. C. Orpwood, Rector of Fyfield, near Ongar, Essex, has been collated to the Vicarage of Berners Roding, to be held in plurality.

The Rev. H. F. Shepherd has been licensed to the curacy of Heathfield.

At the capture of Tabosa by General Smuts, Archdeacon Cyril Hallett, O.A., and other members of the Universities' Mission to Central Africa were released. They had been prisoners in the hands of the Germans for more than two years.

Mr. Layng's new address is King's Stanley Rectory, Gloucestershire.

Bromley Challenor, Junior, has been installed as Worshipful Master of the Abbey Lodge, Abingdon.

The term will end on Friday, December 15th, and the next term will begin on Tuesday, January 16th. Boarders return on Monday, January 15th.

P. W. Morley and W. R. E. Scrivener have been made School Prefects.

H. W. Betteridge, R. D. Mackinnon, P. W. Morley, W. Lupton and T. N. T. Leach have been given their Football Colours.

J. N. Sanders has been victorious in the Chess Competition after a close struggle with P. W. Morley.

The School Officers for this term are:—

Head of the School.—E. L. Parry.

Senior House Prefect.—J. N. Sanders.

School Prefects.—J. N. Sanders, P.

W. Morley, W. R. E. Scrivener.

House Librarian.—P. W. Morley.

Football Captain.—E. L. Parry.

Hon. Secretary.—P. W. Morley.

The Abingdonian Committee is as follows, M. T. Perks, Esq., B.A., Editor, E. L. Parry, J. N. Sanders, P. W. Morley, C. V. Davidge.

We acknowledge with thanks the receipt of The Bloxhamist, The Brighton College Magazine, The Chigwellian, The Leightonian, and The Monktonian, and apologise for any omissions.

A complete set of Union of South Africa postage stamps has been kindly presented to the School by W. O. Betts, O.A. They have been placed in the museum case in the top corridor and should be of considerable interest to budding philatelists.

VALETE

J. Knowles (VI. Form) 1910-16. School Prefect 1914. Head of School 1915. 2nd XI. Football 1912-13. 1st XI. 1914-15. Football Colours 1915. 2nd XI. Cricket 1913. 1st XI. 1914-16. Colours 1915. Captain of Cricket 1916. 1st Four Rowing and Colours 1916. Athletic Colours 1916. O. S. Locals, 1st Class Honours 1914. Pembroke Scholarship 1916.

W. H. Jackson (VI. Form) 1911-16. 2nd XI. Football 1914. 1st XI. 1915. 1st XI. Cricket 1916. School Prefect 1916.

C. Taylor (VI. Form) 1909-16. 1st XI. Cricket Colours 1916. 1st XI. Football 1915. Passed O. S. Locals 1916.

G. R. Kirkby (VI. Form) 1911-16. 2nd XI. Cricket 1916. Passed O. J. Locals 1915.

G. J. Almillategui (VI. Form) 1913-16. 1st XI. Cricket 1916.

D. C. Rant (V. Form) 1915-16. Passed O. J. Locals 1916.

C. T. Gibbs (V. Form) 1911-16.

H. Wiggins (V. Form) 1914-16.

G. G. Cornejo (Remove) 1914-16. 2nd XI. Football 1915. 2nd XI. Cricket 1916.

R. F. Lacey (III. Form) 1915-16.

C. A. G. Duke (II. Form) 1916.

SALVETE.

J. E. A. Clarke VI. Form.
 C. W. Lloyd. V. Form.
 E. J. Bride. V. Form.
 G. Gwyther-Jones. V. Form.
 G. F. F. Miles. V. Form.
 E. D. Grimwood. V. Form.
 S. J. Minkley. III. Form.
 H. R. Kitto. III. Form.
 F. L. Kitto. III. Form.
 S. Wiggins. II. Form.
 G. F. Eason. II. Form.
 P. S. Chivers. II. Form.
 H. Bush. II. Form.
 G. Aldworth. II. Form.
 W. N. Thatcher. II. Form.
 G. E. Cowburn. II. Form.
 P. G. Caudwell. II. Form.
 E. Harris. II. Form.

ERRATA.

It is regretted that the following omissions were made in the Salvete et Valete list in the last number.

VALETE.—L. A. Lewis, 1910-16. VI. Form. School Prefect 1916. 2nd XI. Football 1915. 2nd Class Honours O. S. Locals 1915.

SALVETE.—R. D. Mackinnon. VI. Form.
 It should also be observed that by a printer's error the number of the last issue of the Magazine was given as Vol. V., No. 17, whereas it should have been Vol. V., No. 18.

OLD ABINGDONIAN BOATING CLUB FUND.

Balance Sheet, April 1st, 1915—March 31st, 1916.

		£	s.	d.			£	s.	d.
1915	April 1st, Balance in hand...	11	12	8	1915	May 22nd, Messrs. Hughes Bros.	3	19	6
						July 13th, Globe Insurance Company	10	0	
						Oct. 9th, Thames Conservancy	5	0	
						Nov. 20th, Messrs. Ballard & Son	5	0	
					1916	Feb. 26th, Mr. R. B. Pollard	17	0	
						March 31st, Balance carried forward	5	16	2
		<u>£11</u>	<u>12</u>	<u>8</u>			<u>£11</u>	<u>12</u>	<u>8</u>

W. M. GRUNDY, 31/3/16.

The following recent Subscriptions to the above Fund are acknowledged with thanks—

		£	s.	d.			£	s.	d.
J. H. Meredith	...	1	1	0	W. R. T. Skinner	...	1	0	0
H. A. L. Donkin	...	1	1	0	Mrs. Knowles	...	1	1	0

GAMES FUND BALANCE SHEET.

<i>Receipts.</i>		£	s.	d.	<i>Expenditure.</i>		£	s.	d.
Easter Term—					Dec. 31st, 1915.—Balance due to Bank	30	4	5	
67 Boys Subscriptions	...	16	15	0	Easter Term—				
Cash—Sale of Programmes	...	1	16	3	Petty Cash	2	0	0	
W. M. Grundy, Esq.	...	20	0	0	C. O. Wright, Esq. (Common Room Loan)	1	14	9	
Summer Term—					Sports Medals	3	7	11	
69 Boys Subscriptions	...	17	5	0	Summer Term—				
Davenport Prize	...	1	1	0	Sixes Medals (1915)	17	6		
October Term—					Cricket Goods	4	9	6	
77 Boys Subscriptions	...	19	5	0	Petty Cash	5	0	0	
December 12th, 1916.					Cheque Book	2	1		
					Repairs to Lawn Mowers	2	1	6	
					Repairs to Pads, etc.	1	16	2	
					Horse Hire to July 31st	6	5	6	
					Insurance of Boat House	10	0		
					Printing	2	12	0	
					Gunn (Prize Bats)	1	1	0	
					October Term—				
					Horse Hire (July to September)	3	12	0	
					Footballs	2	4	1	
					Thames Conservancy	15	0		
					Interest (Dec. 4/9; Mar. 8/3; June 4/3; Sept. 1/9)	19	0		
					Balance at Bank	6	9	10	
		<u>£76</u>	<u>2</u>	<u>3</u>		<u>£76</u>	<u>2</u>	<u>3</u>	

ABINGDONIAN ACCOUNTS.

April Number, 1916.

Cr.		£	s.	d.
May 27.	Balance at Bank ...	17	16	2
"	Cash in hand ...	1	18	2
May 17.	J. Townsend, O.A. Club			
	Subs. for April No. ...	1	10	9
	Sale of April No. ...	1	6	6
June 1.	Cheque from Governors			
	for April No. ...	3	13	2
	Sale of Back Numbers...		4	3
		<u>£26</u>	<u>9</u>	<u>0</u>

Dr.		£	s.	d.
April 16.	Paid to Burgess & Son			
	on account... ..	15	0	0
July 15.	Balance of account due			
	paid to Burgess & Son	4	12	11
	Printing April No. ...	4	6	3
	Postage, April No. ...		16	0
	Balance in hand ...	1	13	10
		<u>£26</u>	<u>9</u>	<u>0</u>

July Number, 1916.

Cr.		£	s.	d.
July 18.	Balance in hand ...	1	13	10
	Miss Layng (Life Sub-			
	scription)	1	1	0
	J. Townsend, O.A. Club			
	Subs. for July No. ...	1	10	8
	Sale of July Number ...	1	1	0
	Cheque from Governors			
	for July Number ...	3	16	8
		<u>£9</u>	<u>3</u>	<u>2</u>

Dr.		£	s.	d.
Postage—July Number	...	17	6	
Paid Burgess & Son for Printing	...	5	15	0
July Number	...	2	10	8
Balance in hand	...			
		<u>£9</u>	<u>3</u>	<u>2</u>