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The Abingdonian.



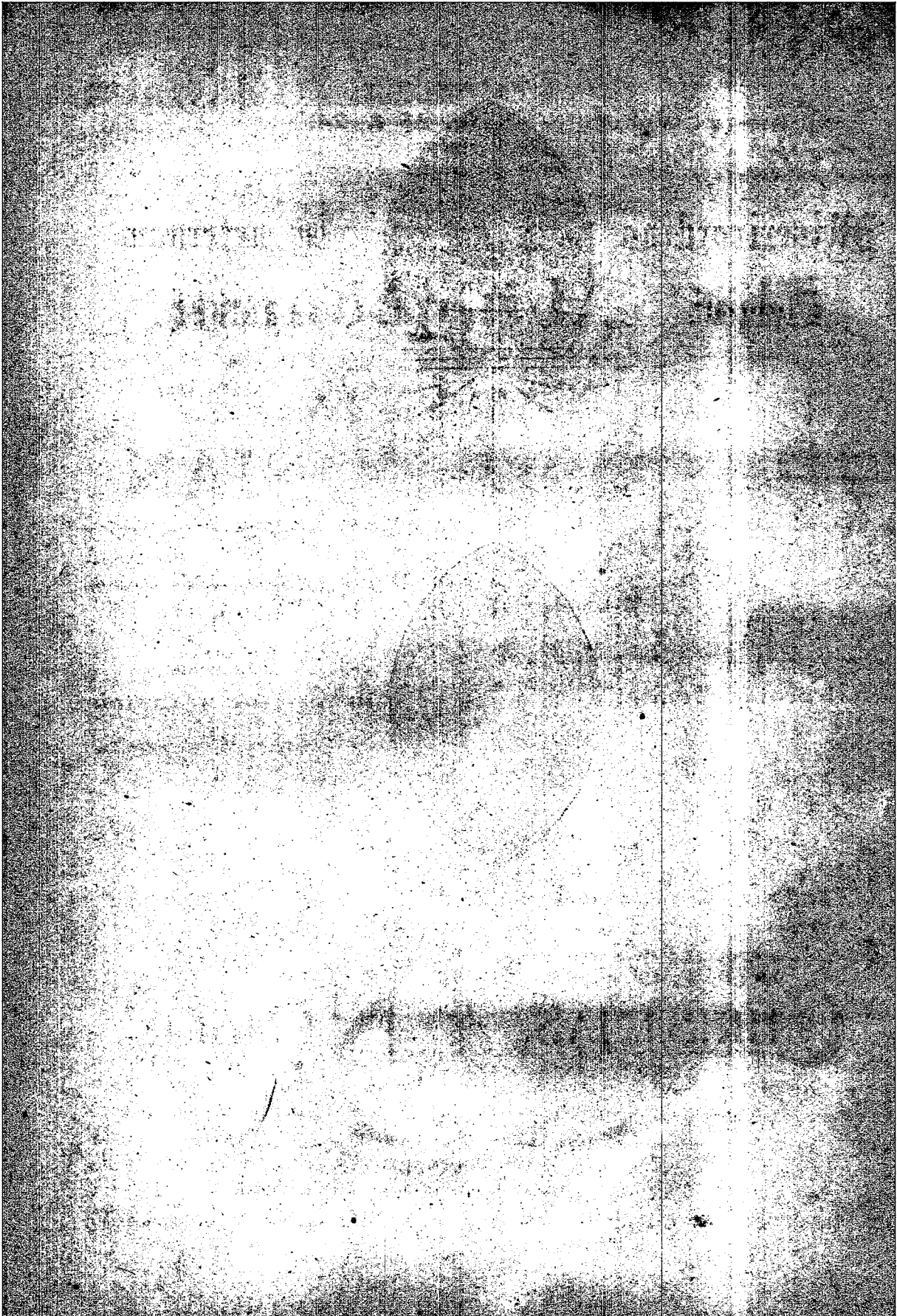
Misericordias Domini

in aeternum cantabo.

CHRISTMAS * NUMBER.

1917.

ONE SHILLING.



Misericordias
Domini



in aeternum
cantabo.

THE ABINGDONIAN.

Nos. 23 & 24. Vol. V.

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EDITORIAL.

THAT activity of the School which seems to us particularly worthy of commemoration was actually displayed not during this term, but in the Summer holidays; we refer of course to the harvest work.

Many of those who had volunteered for the work viewed its approach with mixed feelings; the official circulars and the press had certainly led one to believe that school-boy help was really required and would really be useful, but official documents are so often misleading and so much doubt concerning the project had been expressed in some quarters that misgivings naturally were

present. It was all the more gratifying, therefore, to see both from our own observation of the labour available and the amount of the work and from the very kind and flattering remarks made by our employers in every case, that our efforts were really successful and useful, we may fairly say, to the country in general.

The work itself, too, proved a great deal more interesting than many of us had expected, and though few, if any, regretted the arrival of the last day, few will look back upon their experiences as a whole with other than pleasant thoughts.

Details of the members of the squads and

the total hours worked will be found among School Notes.

The term itself has passed in a normal manner—a manner, that is, normal for the times we live in—without startling incident, a state of affairs not at all unsatisfactory. Notable, however, the term has been for a most gratifying increase in numbers; the House is now almost full and has almost double the inhabitants of a year ago.

We welcome a newcomer on the staff in Mrs. A. Watson, B.A., of London University, who has very patriotically come to our assistance with the younger boys.

Mr. J. Townsend, too, who has been helping us for several terms, has now given us so much more of his time that he may fairly be counted too as a welcome addition to the staff.

It is a pleasure to be able to publish once more so many contributions from boys; every Form in the School, except the Fifth, is represented in this number.

In conclusion the Editor wishes to return thanks on behalf of Miss Hughes and himself to the School for the very kind wishes expressed through "The Abingdonian" Committee and included among School Notes.

FOOTBALL.

At present we can but boast of one victory, two drawn matches, and three defeats! In School matches alone, however, we have more or less held our own; the former have been few owing to our fixtures with Bloxham and Leighton being cancelled, and we have in consequence had a smaller fixture list than we have been accustomed in previous years.

The team have played quite well on the whole, but the forward line has been greatly handicapped by the numerous changes that it has been subjected to. Lupton until quite recently has been playing in goal, but lately he has played centre-half, while Morley took Gwyther Jones' place at inside-right. The latter, though a very hard-working forward is clumsy, and in consequence the rest of the forward line suffered.

The halves might show more enterprise in tackling and accuracy in feeding their forwards, nevertheless they have learnt to mark their "inside forwards" when the attack is nearing their goal, a feature which has saved the situation on more than one occasion.

The backs have been the mainstay in our defence, while Lupton in goal has been a great asset to the team. In Stovell as a goal-keeper we have a great find, as we could thus afford to let Lupton play elsewhere.

The 2nd XI., we are sorry to say, have only had one match, the return of which is still to be played. Four matches had been arranged, but unfortunately Magdalen Coll School could not raise a 2nd XI., and thus two of the four fixtures had to be scratched. The forward line, though still very slow, do show distinct improvement since the beginning of the term; if only they would show more dash and improve their shooting they might be much more dangerous. Clark and Robinson have both improved since last year Clark in particular, while Robinson, though a plucky tackler, is very uncertain in his kicking. Mackinnon has recently played in goal and shows considerable promise.

One has noticed rather a lack of keenness amongst those in the second game, while the third game have on the contrary shown

he opposite sentiment, often going so far as to clamour for a game. We will not dwell upon this, but at the same time it should be mentioned, as it is an important point with regard to its influence on the teams of next year.

Our thanks are due to Mr. Grundy, Mr. Bevir and Mr. Perks for their regular attendance in the 1st Game and kind assistance in coaching the teams.

Before concluding it should be remembered that one match has still to be played. Let us hope that by this we may add one more victory to our somewhat scanty list of successes.

A.S.F.C. v. OXFORD HIGH SCHOOL.—
Played at Oxford on October 20th.

We were unfortunate in the weather, for rain fell heavily throughout the afternoon, leaving the ground partially under water. In the first half our opponents scored twice, while three more goals were added later on. Humfrey scored for us in the second half and the score concluded at 5—1.

The game was by no means one-sided; we might attribute our defeat to the good shooting of the opposing forwards and the miskicks and lack of combination amongst the School team.

School team.—W. Lupton (goal); W. H. Lowe, J. N. Sanders (Backs); C. W. Lloyd, P. W. Morley, R. E. Eason (Halves); L. R. Crook, G. G. Gwyther-Jones, G. Miles, G. E. Stacey, C. M. Humfrey (Forwards).

A.S.F.C. v. MAGDALEN COLL. SCHOOL.
Played at home on October 27th.

The School took some time to settle down, with the result that after five minutes of play, Magdalen, who were playing down-

hill towards the Lodge, made a sudden rush and scored.

Immediately afterwards our forwards got going and Humfrey scored from the touch line. Another goal was soon added by Miles, and at half-time we had still kept our lead. The Magdalen centre-forward then made the score equal and another goal was then added by their left-half owing to our failing to clear after a corner kick. However, before the whistle blew, Miles had again scored, and the match thus resulted in a draw, the score being 3—3.

The team was the same as in the previous match except that Gwyther Jones and Stacey changed places.

A.S.F.C. v. TESDALE V.A.D. HOSPITAL.
Played at home on October 31st.

The play throughout the game was fairly even, although during the first half in particular the soldiers' team were pressing and very nearly scored on several occasions. However, they only succeeded in scoring once, the score at half-time being 1—0. The School team then got together and with the hill in their favour matters began to look more hopeful. A rather lucky shot from Morley towards the close of the game made the score equal, while our opponents failed to respond; the game thus resulted in a draw. Lupton's fine goal-keeping did much to prevent us from defeat, while the forwards showed decided improvement.

There were no alterations in the School team.

A.S.F.C. v. TESDALE V.A.D. HOSPITAL.
Played at home on November 3rd.

The result of this match was rather disappointing, as our opponents had lost their previous goal-keeper and had replaced him

by a novice, the result being that their team was considerably weakened. Nevertheless they had the best of the play, scoring twice in the first half and once in the second, while we could only retaliate with one goal which was scored by Miles towards the close of the game. The score was 3—1; the team being the same as usual.

A.S.F.C. v. R.F.C. STORES DEPOT, MILTON.—Played at home on Nov. 17th.

In this match we were strengthened by the addition of Mr. Grundy, Mr. Bevir and Mr. Perks, but though our opponents were neither big nor heavy they were both clever and fast, especially as regards their forward line. The first part of the game was fairly even, our opponents scoring three times, while Mr. Bevir scored for us. In the early stages of the second half Mr. Grundy added another goal, while Mr. Perks very nearly scored soon after; but at this point the School team seemed to fall to pieces, our opponents scoring three goals in the last fifteen minutes, while we could not respond. The final score was 6—2.

School team.—W. Lupton (Goal); W. H. Lowe, J. N. Sanders (Backs); R. E. Eason, P. W. Morley, Mr. Perks (Halves); R. B. H. Morland, Mr. Bevir, Mr. Grundy, G. Miles, C. M. Humfrey (Forwards).

A.S.F.C. v. MAGDALEN COLL. SCHOOL. Played at Oxford on November 24th.

The School, although having lost the toss, kicked off with a very strong wind behind them and succeeded in keeping the ball mostly in our opponents' half. The team had been somewhat re-arranged; Stovell took Lupton's place in goal, while the latter played centre-half, and Morley took Gwyther Jones' place as inside-right. Although this

seemed rather a risky move it ultimately proved a success.

Towards half-time Eason scored from a long shot which was considerably helped through a miss-kick on the part of one of the opposing backs. In the second half our opponents made a great effort, and after some time succeeded in scoring from an excellent shot from their centre-forward. The School replied soon after through a rush after the goal-keeper had fumbled a shot of Stacey's. Another goal was added by Morley, and the game thus terminated with the score 3—1. The School XI. combined and showed considerably more dash than they had on any previous occasion. Lupton was a distinct success although playing in a new position, while Stovell in goal acquitted himself equally well, showing great judgment and coolness. Our backs also were conspicuous by their kicking and tackling.

A.S.F.C. 2nd XI. v. OXFORD HIGH SCHOOL 2nd XI.—This match was played at home on Wednesday, October 17th.

Owing to its being our first match the team had not got well together; the forwards especially showing a lack of dash and combination. By half-time the score was 1—0 against us, but during the second half our opponents pressed hard, obtaining two more goals. The play was slow during the second half owing to the drizzling rain.

School team.—H. V. Stovell (Goal); C. V. Davidge, W. Robinson (Backs); R. B. H. Morland, J. E. A. Clark, E. H. Blacknell (Halves); J. H. Hodgson, A. C. Mackinnon, F. M. Meacock, H. V. Pilbrow, E. D. Grimwood (Forwards).

H. V. STOVELL (Goal). Has shown distinct promise as a goal-keeper and has com-

ined judgement and coolness in his play. Possesses a strong kick, but must learn to kick the ball up and clear a little smarter. Should be very useful next year.

W. H. LOWE (Colours 1917). (Left Back). Has played well throughout the season, his kicking being especially noteworthy. At present is rather handicapped by his size and weight, but this he will acquire in time.

J. N. SANDERS (Colours 1917). (Right Back). Has played consistently well both in matches and practice games. Tackles very well and uses his weight to advantage, while his kicking has been everything that could be desired. A most useful member of the team.

C. W. LLOYD (Left Half). A very hard working though a rather unreliable half on account of his weak kick. Tackles well, however, and always follows his man when past him. Has speed and can use his head well, but is inclined to overdo the latter. Must learn to use his weight.

W. LUPTON (Colours 1916). (Centre-half). Has played in goal most of the season and has thoroughly lived up to his former reputation there. Shows great promise at centre-half, his tackling being specially good. Has a very strong kick and can use his weight.

R. E. EASON (Colours 1917). (Right Half). Greatly improved from last year, specially in his kicking. Tackles quite well, but is still rather slow. Has done valuable work in front of goal when the opposing attack has been pressing.

R. B. H. MORLAND. (Outside Left). Quite a promising forward despite the fact that he played half last year. Can kick well

with his left foot and should centre well with more practise. Is at present rather slow.

G. E. STACEY. (Inside Left). Quite a useful forward, but is handicapped by his inability to shoot with his left foot. Can dribble neatly, but should cultivate a more accurate pass.

G. MILES (Colours 1917). (Centre-Forward). A very hard-working forward who has been responsible for most of our goals. Remembers to come back and get the ball for himself. Places his shot well and passes accurately, but is somewhat clumsy in dribbling. Has been the mainstay of the forward line.

P. W. MORLEY, Captain (Colours 1916). (Inside Right). Started the season at centre-half where he worked very hard. A strong tackler and reliable kick, but rather too fond of dribbling. As a forward he has made good use of his weight and speed; dribbles well and is quite a useful shot. A painstaking and efficient "skipper."

C. M. HUMFREY (Colours 1917). (Outside Right). Has come on a great deal since last year, showing quite an unexpected turn of speed. Rather spoils his play by centring too late, a fault which he might overcome by not kicking the ball too far ahead when dribbling.

G. G. GWYTHYR JONES. (Inside Right). Has played in a good number of 1st XI. matches. Is persevering and energetic and by sheer pushing makes his way through. Is very clumsy with his feet, which has handicapped him considerably, but with improvement in this direction he should be very useful next year.

"WARNED FOR GUARD."

(For the First Time of Asking).

I'm a Soldier of His Majesty's,
And I've just been warned for Guard,
And the paths of the wanglers, deserters,
defaulters

Shall be exceedingly hard.

I shall march away with departing day,
And return with morning's light,
And woe to the Tommy that rolls home
When I'm on guard—to-night.

With a martial shout of "Guard—Turn
Out!"

I'll hail the B.O.O.,
And the ceaseless beat of my tireless feet
shall echo to and fro.

All Government property that's in sight
Shall safe as houses be,
And the Midnight Passers must warily walk
Should they chance to encounter me.

There's some would croon to the pale wan
moon

As they trudged their beat—I trow,
But never a sound shall escape my lips
When I am on Sentry go.

I'll challenge each officer passing my post,
Though with ribbons galore bedight,
I reckon I'd scupper him, man or ghost
If he crossed my path—to-night.

So sleep at your ease, my comrades all—
And soft be your repose,

From the sound of the latest bugle call
Till the old reveillé goes.

I'll watch while the clear cold moonbeams
play

On my burnished bayonet bright,
Till the first faint signs of returning day—
For I am on guard—to-night.

P.L.H.

"B.E.F."

Dear Mr. Editor.

Sitting far from the "Massy Cumbrances" of war in comfort by my fireside, with my servant sweetly carolling about the grave of his dear Nell and the unfortunate death of her relations, it seems an apt moment to pen a few lines about nothing in particular for your esteemed pages, especially as the Oxford and Cambridge letters, eh, fugaces are now but a sweet memory of the past

We are staying at a farm, not Bairns father's, but a noble edifice where the good wife keeps "vin blink" and as a privilege lets us have eggs for 5½d. The lady in fact, coins a preposterous amount of money, but as we eat her pigeons and slaughter her fowls, I consider the honour are even. But our time is not spent in quaffing the "old Falernian" nor in coinin francs from the gentle game of "Running. Nay, fair sir, at break of day we sall forth panttechnicon-wise with many a bangin and assault the wily Hun, who lies "Just beyond that ridge two thousand yards away. The ridge is a cliff, the yards proportionatel intensify, but still to use the words of the "Times,"—I trust I shan't be prosecuted for copyright infringement—

"The Tank triumphant wanders o'er the
fields

And living pills the captured capsule
yields."

And so home to camouflaged bully and curd (an inevitable necessity), or as one of your gifted correspondents aptly put it—
"Back to billets, beer and bed."

May I wish yourself and all your readers
a most happy Christmas?

Yours, J.K.

THE PASSING OF GUY FAWKES' DAY.

Every anniversary of Guy Fawkes' celebrated attempt to blow up his worthy King, James the First, and his unworthy Parliament has been kept as a species of festival by enthusiasts in the art who are generally successful in blowing up sundry parts of themselves, much to everybody's satisfaction out their own. By the amount of injuries seen on November the Sixth it could be generally guessed how much had been wasted in fireworks; one could see for a shilling's worth a few burns and cuts scattered about on them, while for five shillings' worth there would be a good many more, with any luck; those who had gone to the extravagance of a ten shilling box are not describable, while those who had gone to higher flights still were not to be seen at all, since they are lying in bed thinking over their woes; a sort of progression since the more you pay, the more you get hurt.

On the night of November the Fifth, before the war, one could read in the "fire" light, as Shakespeare said, although he had never seen a rocket:—

"The exhalations whizzing in the air

Give so much light that I may read by them."

But now this thanksgiving, as you might call it, to Guy Fawkes, Esq., for having made a very good attempt to blow up some objectionable politicians, has been stopped at the first opportunity by more objectionable politicians who naturally object to be reminded that all the Germans would like to blow them up also from above, and a good many Englishmen from below. A politician's life is certainly not a happy one at times, specially when Suffragettes and amateur Guy Fawkes' are about.

But at any rate through them we are now allowed to rest in peace on November nights.

E.O.H.

OUR FOOTBALL TEAM.

In every part there's nothing wrong,
 Backs and halves and forwards strong;
 With backs like ours full well we know
 The hostile score is always LOWE;
 To watch our halves we're overjoyed,
 They play with keenness una—LLOYD;
 The forwards keep us all in smiles,
 They all can run full speed for MILES.

O.T.C.

The Corps has been particularly active this term; at the time of going to press we have already taken part in two field days and in night operations, all of which were both instructive and entertaining to those concerned.

Physical drill has been a part of our training more strongly emphasised this term; "P.T." too is instructive, but possibly more entertaining sometimes to spectators than to the "victims." This part of our work was inspected on November 20th by Major A. E. Syson.

The new N.C.O's are C. V. Davidge, W. Lupton and C. M. Humfrey.

A great deal more might of course be said about those exciting field days, but consideration of space forbids here; more will be found on other pages.

NIGHT OPERATIONS.

Some of the pleasures of Night Operations are unknown to a great many people; they imagine the platoon or company marches out a few miles from the town, fires a few rounds of blank ammunition at an enemy, which cannot be seen, and returns home again wet and generally in poor spirits. On the contrary, the march home is usually accompanied by some popular song, often much to the annoyance of the inhabitants of the town; is this what is usually known as being in poor spirits? The shrill sounds of a bugle are heard and the platoon falls in; it is found that many a person's tunic is tight with a sweater and a waistcoat underneath. Rifles and ammunition are served out and then we start. Oh the black darkness of the night! It seems almost impossible to see the person immediately in front of you, but at length things seem to clear a little as the eyes get accustomed to the light, or rather lack of light.

At last we reach the field of action and talking is forbidden; the enemy is in the vicinity. Now we have really started operations and we begin by going through a hedge if there is no gate near, into a lately ploughed and swampy field. As we advance the boots seem to get heavier and heavier, but it makes no difference except that it saves us the trouble of trying to walk quietly, for it is like rags tied round the boots. The next obstacle is a hedge with a swampy ditch on the other side; most of the men get through successfully without much damage, until somebody catches his foot in a root and is hurled headlong on the other side, and a loud British exclamation comes from among the brushwood, quickly smothered as the person in question realizes that no

speaking is allowed. Thus it continues, first a hedge, then a ditch, six inches deep in mud at the bottom, and then the two combined until we get within about 100 yards of the enemy.

The climate now steps in and a thick fog rises from the damp ground and it becomes even more difficult to distinguish anything in the gloom. A shadow or perhaps a dark mass is seen a short distance away, and on being investigated, with the rifle in such a position that it can be used in the best method against any hostile object, which might be lurking near, turns out to be a large lump of earth or some small bush, so that the hunter returns with no sport.

Another fence and more mud, but soon the message is passed from the rear that all are safely through, and once again we move off. We must be getting very near the enemy now, for we open out and advance across a field with all the connecting files out and scouts on both sides of the sections.

Suddenly a shot is heard away to the right, then another, and then a regular volley which echoes round the country in the thick fog. Things become more interesting now and we feel that the whole affair is no going to be a hopeless fiasco.

The final stage of the attack has come, we open out in one extended line and then charge. Loud cheers from the attacking force and a continuous rat-tat from the rifles of the enemy, which appears close under our very feet; this indeed is quite close enough to have a rifle fired straight at one, even though it is blank, for it must be remembered that this is not real warfare though it is made as much like it as possible.

A shrill whistle is heard and then a bugle

sounding the cease fire, and all is again peaceful save for an occasional "Where's No. 3 Section?" and "Who are you?" as the different commanders collect their men together.

Our work for the night is done, and after one more ditch we are once more on the road. Now come the songs, kept up till we reach home once more; as we pass through the town many a door is opened and one catches a glimpse of a bright fire and an arm chair where people have been sitting while the operations have been going on.

The last stage of all, supper and bed; many are those who exceeded their bread rations on that memorable night.

Now the day is over, and all fades away as the individual falls asleep.

Thus end night operations.

C.M.H.

"MINOR POETS."

(Being unedited contributions from the Lower School).

BROKEN BEDS.

In the upper dorm we have some sport

By playing "he" or "tig,"

And trying hard not to be caught,

The damage made is big.

Over the cubes we hurl ourselves,

(We do kick up a dust)

And when we land upon the beds,

The things begin to bust.

Next day the awful tale is told,

We're called to Study three

And there—I'm sure that you can guess

What came of "tig" and "he.")

P.V. (Rem.)

THE CORPS.

The Abingdon Corps is a very fine Corps
And made up of good chaps too,

And be it understood

At manœuvres we are good,

When Sergeant-Major Sandy

Is always near and handy.

The Abingdon Corps is a very fine Corps

Composed of forty chaps or more,

Each has a rifle, a bolt and a screw

And tries to do things it really can't do!

When inspected by a General are we.

We look very smart with rifle and puttee.

H.V.S. (Rem.)

In the woods of May

When all things that live are gay,

There comes a gentle pattering of

The soft, soft rain;

Then all the flowers close their eyes,

And the birds and butterflies

Hide in some safe retreat

Until the sun doth rise.

F.S. (III.)

O give to me the moorland lone,

The purple heather, the wild wind's moan,

The roaring torrent, the rocky steep;

The wild young horses, the mountain sheep.

O land of my fathers I crave for thee,

For the hill and valley and open sea,

The goat track up a steep incline,

The winding streamlet and sighing pine.

A.F.J. (III.)

THE ROBIN.

There was a little Robin

With a nice red breast

And feathers and plumage gay,

A nice sharp beak

And strong little legs
 That hold him up each day.
 When cold winds blow
 And ice is hard,
 He hops about quite gay.
 His little red breast
 Like a fire doth glow,
 And lights the dark world up,
 He looks so queer
 At the worms quite near
 And very soon picks them up.

G.L.T. (II.)

THE HARVEST.

The harvest of this year is great,
 And the garner floor is full,
 The men all working are covered in sweat,
 Yet the sky is very dull.
 At last the corn is reaped,
 And the men go home to bed,
 The harvest in the garner is heaped,
 And the horses are all fed.
 Now in the morning the men come back
 To work for their master once more,
 They pack the corn all up in sacks
 And then go back for more.
 At last the night comes on
 And farmer's men go home,
 The harvest is all done
 And the men go for a roam.

A.W.S. (II.)

THOUGHTS ON EARLY RISING AT SCHOOL.

Early rising, especially in the Christmas and Easter terms, cannot be considered one of the easiest tasks. Many times have I, now an experienced patron of this undying art, tried hard to wake up early and many times have I failed miserably. It is not

laziness which prevents one from carrying out one's plan of early rising, but the anticipation of a wash in icy cold water, and getting out of bed. One day, by some stroke of luck I *did* awake at first bell; "well I thought, there's my English prep. to finish, I'll get up and do it;" so far, so good. I withdrew one toe from the homely cover of the sheets, and a cold blast of wind blew it back again; I shuddered at the same moment recalling two lines of a song dealing with the art of getting up early, they were:

"It's nice to get up in the morning,

But it's nicer to lie in bed!"

With these lines in my head I pulled the sheets over me again and sank into peaceful slumber. As I was telling someone the other day: "It's a grand thing to be able to rise early, but it needs will power, and that is why I can always get up early!"

Nevertheless I hold the opinion that it's a grander thing to stay in bed, with the expectation of a few pages for not having one's prep. done.

At the beginning of this term I remember having been wakened early in the morning by numerous new boys getting up at first bell, other experienced members of the venerable School House were also awakened, and I could hear blessings coming in reverberating echos from numbers of "cubes," the minds of the occupants being possessed with one idea: "—those boys!" Since then no one gets up until the five-to-eight hooter goes!

G. G.-J.

ABINGDON SCHOOL FOR THE AMERICAN TOURIST.

Taking it for granted that there are many stories and facts about the School that are

not universally known, we have been cajoled into pointing out one or two that come to our memory and for this reason we propose to conduct an imaginary globe-trotter to some of the places of interest.

To begin with, on just entering the Drive an enthusiast's notice will be attracted by a small window by the door of the Lodge which suggests promiscuous gambling on the part of its inhabitants. The pane represents the four suits of a pack of cards—diamonds, hearts, clubs and spades are shown one upon the other—really a remarkable curiosity of its kind—but time bids us move to the School itself.

We cannot, however, fail to mention the Pavilion—a relic of past ages—which bears testimony to the durability of our ancestors' building.

Let us lead our friends from over the pond into the School through the tower door. Here but one thing strikes the eye; the innumerable names carved in the brick-work above the door, each boy striving to place his name above his fellows. Their perseverance was marvellous.

But we will hasten to the Dining Hall; our guests have not eaten for some time we find; the place is full—a sign of the School's prosperity—but nevertheless room is made. All goes well until the first course is over; then a noise of rumbling—the floor quakes—our friends who have experienced the real thing in Central America become decidedly alarmed in spite of the assurance of veterans—brakes clang, cogs clash, wheels squeak and wheeze—when behold! the floor opens in one corner to give admittance to—Mephistopheles it would seem—but no—keep cool—it is our second course arriving in the "lift."

But, proceeding; great interest is elicited by the study corridor lockers; these take the place of mediæval dungeons, where after a long struggle boys are buried under the dust and several more ensconced on the lid to prevent escape. This caused a tirade on barbarity, but as the last train was due to leave shortly, speed was imperative.

Our steps lead us to the top corridor where darkness reigns except for—What was that?—a clanking of chairs and a figure in white appears. It is the famous School ghost—a harmless old spectre except for the fright he causes.

His origin is unknown, but perhaps from the fact that he always appears to smaller fry, he is some benevolent science master, who, turning in his grave, returns to his dear physics lab. at midnight or thereabouts to prevent revellers feasting on the benches.

But a gas attack without an alarm—Kipp's apparatus is at work next door and amid clouds of H₂S we make our exit.

We are late for the train, but on whistling, the "Moke" kindly comes back although half-way to Radley.

C.V.D.

AGRICULTURE.

Sudden wild alarms! is it nightmare? No, only that alarm clock ringing up at 5.45. Will the thing never stop?

Jump out of bed and dress hurriedly; proceed to eat breakfast according to the rules and prescription of the squad manager. Pack the day's rations and proceed to the school. Here a crowd prepare to set forth.

First morning's work: shocking up; a nice exercise for an hour in the early morning. Soon the sun warms up, your back

begins to ache, your fingers blister and still an hour to lunch time.

While you rest a wind rises, merely a breeze, nothing suggestive of a mere steady south-wester'. Look! after all that "fag," one by one you see the shocks totter first this way, then that, and finally fall. Set to work and re-arrange them.

Next day, storm in the early morning hours. Proceed to another field. After a halt for a nice driving rain, proceed to stand up wet sheaves in shocks. That is not all; the soil, the ever-loving soil, hangs by pounds on your boots. To complete your discomforture a gale blows every other shock down. Continue to set up some shocks four or five times; this until 7 in the evening is slightly boring.

That one field took about four days to shock and re-shock.

More rain, cease operations; after a week's rest we are at last to cart the corn.

First meeting with the farm hands. When the first waggon arrives you are politely asked "Be you agwain ter empt this un?" Great fun throwing off anything from 200 to 300 sheaves off a waggon, especially when you try to pull up a sheaf wedged in the bottom, and stand on the one really due to throw out next. Still it is fine exercise for all parts of the body; rather a tired feeling after the first two loads (that is taken in turns out of four). This is really more tiring than a strenuous game of football for a couple of hours.

Continue until lunch time; monotony is slightly relieved by a rather cracked voice singing or rather chanting out some unknown and quite unintelligible songs, to the immense amusement of the other yokels.

By the way, you each have to bring the waggon up to the rick; it is never quite right for these old hands even if it occupies the precise position of the former waggon. The horse never stops until it has reached its food basket; even if you pull hard at the bit and put your feet in the way.

Another job to-day; proceed to the corn field and "pitch." Much effort required to lift a sheaf right up, on to the waggon when it is nearly loaded. Soon you discover that the boy leading the team has gone astray.

You, who have only just come to learn about farming, have to put the waggon to rights. Nice animal a horse, stand in front and tug at its rein, it won't come, retire to the rear and whip it up, much spirit, dances on your toes, then halts and refuses to budge.

A few remarks made by the person on the wain, perfectly unintelligible, and the horse proceeds in the right direction. If you have a Berkshire-English dictionary you may understand some of the phrases, if not, you miss a great deal of fun, because a "yokel" makes really good jokes at times.

The end approaches, many mathematical problems to be solved in order to reckon up your earnings at 4d. an hour for so many hours on so many days. Noble 4d., not enough to buy a pint of beer so much relished by the farm labourer.

Nevertheless, in conclusion, we thank the Ministry of Food for providing us with a pleasant and interesting holiday.

W.L.

OXFORD LOCAL RESULTS.

SENIOR.—

1st Class Honours :

C. V. Davidge.
J. N. Sanders.
J. E. A. Clark.

2nd Class Honours :

R. E. Eason.
F. Crossland.

Passed :

E. O. Hills.
W. Lupton.
R. D. Mackinnon.
H. P. Tame.

Distinctions :

Greek :

C. V. Davidge.
J. N. Sanders.
R. E. Eason.

Latin :

P. L. Howard.
C. V. Davidge.

Art :

H. P. Tame.

JUNIORS.—

2nd Class Honours :

C. W. Lloyd.

Passed :

G. N. Carter.
R. D. L. Devenish.

Passed (over age) :

E. D. Bride.
J. H. Hodgson.
G. Gwyther-Jones.

SCHOOL PRIZES.

VI.—

Classics.—P. L. Howard.
Mathematics.—J. E. A. Clark.

French.—C. V. Davidge.
Science.—W. Lupton.
Divinity.—J. N. Sanders.
Meredith Latin Prose.—P. L. Howard.
Meredith Greek Prose.—J. N. Sanders.

V.—

Form.—J. Josey.
Mathematics.—J. Brafield.
Latin.—G. N. Carter.
French.—J. Brafield.
Greek.—G. N. Carter.

REMOVE.—

Form.—R. B. H. Morland.
Latin.—C. E. H. Dolphin.
Mathematics.—A. E. Cox.
French.—C. E. H. Dolphin.

III.—

Form.—G. T. Eason.
Latin.—G. S. Sturrock.
Mathematics.—G. T. Eason.
French.—G. S. Sturrock.

II.—

Form.—D. G. Lucas.

Senior Art.—W. H. Lowe.

Junior Art.—I. Williams.

Music.—J. N. Sanders.

Singing.—S. F. Wiggins.

Remove Writing.—A. E. Cox.

III. Writing.—G. T. Eason.

MILITARY INTELLIGENCE.

Mr. W. R. C. Adcock, late Lieut. in the Royal Engineers, who saw considerable service in the campaign in the Cameroons, has been invalided from the Army and has returned to his educational duties in Africa.

Lieut. C. L. Coxeter has been given a Commission in the Machine Gun Corps, Heavy Branch, otherwise Tanks.

Captain Oscar B. Challenor, M.C., is serving on the Italian front.

Major Richard B. Leach, M.C., late of the 4th West Yorkshire Regt., has accepted a permanent Commission in the Indian Army.

Lieut. E. F. Harvey, formerly of the M.M.G.S., has also been appointed to a Commission in the Indian Army.

Wilfrid W. Tombs has been given a position in the Army Pay Corps.

Lieutenant E. A. Mortleman, M.C., was wounded on June 7th at Messines Ridge.

His brother, Lieut. W. R. Mortleman, R.G.A., has also been in hospital suffering from shell shock.

Captain and Adjutant T. S. Wilding, of the Lancashire Regt., has been attached to the M.G.C.

Lieut. Tom Aldworth, of the Canadian Contingent has been wounded.

Capt. J. T. Milne, M.C., R.F.C., is reported as missing.

R. T. Hewer has been given a Commission in the Yeomanry. We read with regret that he has been wounded in the recent fighting.

MILITARY CROSS.

2nd Lieut. E. A. Mortleman, R.F.A.—At great personal risk he extinguished a fire in an ammunition dump, thereby saving much loss of life and material. Later on he dug out buried men until overcome by gas fumes.

—*Gazette*, 18th July, 1917.

Temporary Captain J. T. Milne, General List and R.F.C.—Whilst leading offensive patrols he has shewn great determination and courage in attacking hostile formations, although in superior numbers, at close range. He has also done long and arduous recon-

naissances and secured good photographs under very adverse conditions and heavy fire, displaying throughout an admirable spirit of fearlessness and energy.

—*Gazette*, 17th Sept., 1917.

SCHOOL NOTES.

A new Roll of Service has been prepared and is being issued with this number of the magazine; corrections and additions should be sent to the Hon. Sec., O.A. Club, J. Townsend, Esq., 2, Saint John's Road, Abingdon.

Various necessary changes have been made tending to the publication of less detail as to regiments, etc., in accordance with the War Office instructions issued since the last Roll of Service.

The VI. and V. Forms attended one of the meetings held during the Missionary Week in the Rural Deanery of Abingdon; the principal speaker was the Archdeacon of Wyoming.

The School Concert will be held in the Gymnasium on Wednesday, December 12th.

The "Abingdonian" Committee for this year consists of: J. N. Sanders, C. V. Davidge, C. M. Humfrey, R. E. Eason, and E. O. Hills.

J. N. Sanders is again Head of the School and of the House.

P. W. Morley has been elected Football Captain.

C. V. Davidge, W. Lupton and C.M. Humfrey have been made School Prefects.

J. N. Sanders, W. H. Lowe, R.E. Eason, C. M. Humfrey and G. Miles have been given their Football Colours.

Details of the Agricultural Work are as follows: Total hours worked 1171; amount

earned £17 13s. 4d., during a period of three weeks, part of which time we were prevented from working by the weather. We were organised in two squads as follows:

W. M. Grundy, Esq., E. J. Ross-Barker, Esq., J. N. Sanders, C. V. Davidge, R. E. Eason, R. D. Mackinnon, F. Crossland, L. F. Crossland, V. Carpenter and C. M. Humfrey.

M. T. Perks, Esq., W. Lupton, H. P. Fame, P. L. Howard and W. H. Lowe.

With the exception of Mr. Ross-Barker, Davidge, Humfrey and Carpenter the above were at work when possible for the whole of the three weeks arranged.

From among many favourable comments on Messrs. Wright & Rudd's book "Model Drawing," we quote the following from the "Times."—

"The authors of this well produced book have substituted with success in the teaching of model drawing "architectural forms with the customary models"...and consequently have now dealt with the subject in his book systematically from this point of view....The idea is theoretically sound and is to be commended to art masters. Some of the models are exquisite."

The following is inserted by the desire of the "Abingdonian" Committee.—

"On behalf of the School, the Committee desire to offer their heartiest congratulations to Mr. M. T. Perks and Miss M. Hughes on their engagement and wish them the best of happiness and good luck for the future."

We congratulate Dr. H. S. Challener upon his election as Mayor of Abingdon and upon attaining the rank of Alderman in the Town Corporation.

Willoughby Weaving, O.A., has published through Messrs. Blackwell, of Oxford, another volume of poems entitled "The Bubble."

We regret to announce that our former Headmaster, the Rev. W. H. Cam, who is now Rector of Paules Pury, Northamptonshire, has lost his youngest son in the war. Lieut. Alan Noel Cam, R.E., who was born at Birchanger after his father's departure from Abingdon, was killed in action on 16th August.

The Rev. Harold Hughes has left Clifton and has been appointed a Minor Canon of Worcester Cathedral and Assistant Master at the King's School.

It is regretted that in the last number we inadvertently omitted to thank Mr. Gordon Caudwell for his kind gift of a "bumble-puppy" set which was erected last term outside the Gymnasium and which provided a great deal of amusement and exercise.

Mrs. Bailie has very kindly presented the School with a very interesting model of a sailing ship, which has been placed in the Library, and also a large number of handsome books of a more juvenile character which have given great pleasure to the younger boys.

We have to thank the executors of the late Mr. W. F. Smith for kindly presenting to the School Museum the Gold Medal struck for the Abingdon Corporation in 1835.

We thank Miss Cope for presenting the School with a fine Altar Cloth.

We thank the following for contributing to the School Prize Fund: Rev. P. C. Bevan, Mr. H. T. Clarke (Mayor of Abingdon), Mr. W. A. Davenport, Dr. C. B. Heberden, Mr. G. H. Hodgson, Rev.

H. A. Kennedy, Mr. W. Legge, Canon W. M. Meredith, Mr. J. T. Morland, Mr. W. H. Nash, Mr. A. E. Preston, Mr. C. A. Pryce, Mr. H. Young.

This term ends on December 13th; next term will begin on Friday, January 11th; boarders return the previous day.

SALVETE.

V.—E. H. Blacknell, F. Miller Meacock, R. L. C. Foottit, A. C. Mackinnon.

Remove.—H. V. Pilbrow, H. V. Stovell, F. B. Glenny.

III.—J. D. L. Robinson, A. F. James, E. V. Crook, K. Cleave, S. L. Buckle, R. C. Edwards, L. A. Lloyd, A. J. Newbury, E. A. Randell.

II.—N. C. Wood, R. Tay'or, R. F. Martin, A. W. Staniland, R. H. Riddolls, D. L. D. Dunkin.

VALETE.

VI.—

P. L. Howard (1910-1917) School Prefect 1917; 2nd XI. Cricket 1917; O.S.L. First Class Honours 1916; Pembroke Scholarship 1917.

R. D. Mackinnon (1916-1917) School Prefect 1917; 1st XI. Cricket 1916; Colours 1916; Captain 1917; 1st XI. Football 1916; Colours 1916; Rowing Half Colours 1917; O.S.L. 1917.

F. Crossland (1911-1917) School Prefect 1917; 2nd XI. Cricket 1917; Rowing Half Colours 1917; O.S.L. 2nd Class Honours 1917.

T. N. T. Leach (1911-1917) School Prefect 1917; 2nd XI. Cricket 1917; 1st XI. Football 1915; Colours 1916.

H. P. Tame (1912-1917), 2nd XI. Cricket 1917; O.S.L. 1917.

J. W. Morland (1915-1917), 1st XI. Cricket 1916; 2nd XI. Football 1916.

V.—

R. G. Fisher (1915-1917), O.J.L. 1916.

E. G. Ballard (1912-1917), 2nd XI. Cricket 1917.

J. Josey (1913-1917), 2nd XI. Cricket 1917; 2nd XI. Football 1916.

J. C. Brafield.

R. J. Jackson (1913-1917), 1st XI. Football 1915;

E. Bride (1916-1917), 2nd XI. Football 1916; O.J.L., 1917.

R. D. L. Devenish (1912-1917), 1st XI. Cricket 1917; 2nd XI. Football 1916; O.J.L., 1917.

C. Conte-Mendoza (1916-1917).

Remove.—

N. Deal.

BIRTHS.

BAKER.—On the 11th November, the wife of Captain R. F. Baker, D.C.M., of the Canadian Field Artillery, of a son.

SHEPHERD.—On the 22nd October, the wife of the Rev. H. F. Shepherd, of a daughter.

MARRIAGE.

MILNE—HANMER.—On July 24th, at the Parish Church, Sutton Courtenay, by the Rev. E. B. Mackay, M.A., Captain John Theobald Milne, M.C., R.F.C., elder son of Mr. and Mrs. J. A. Milne, of Brook House, Sutton Courtenay, to Joan, younger daughter of Mr. Thomas Hanmer.

DEATHS.

Box.—On the 26th September, at Hove, Brighton, the Rev. W. B. Box, B.A., Assistant Master of Brighton School, late of Bedford Grammar School and Tesdale House, Abingdon. Aged 50.

[We record with much sympathy and no ordinary sense of loss, the death of Mr. Box, which took place on September 26th, in a nursing home at Hove. His health failed somewhat in last Lent Term and he underwent an operation during the Easter Holidays. This enabled him to return to work when the Summer Term began, but he broke down finally when helping in the Services of Whit Sunday, and after various fluctuations of health and another operation he passed to rest on September 26th. He came to Abingdon, after several years of experience on the staff of Bedford Grammar School, and succeeded to the charge of Tesdale House in April, 1910, when his brother-in-law the Rev. R. F. Ashwin became Headmaster of Magdalen College School, Brackley. In 1914 he accepted an appointment at Brighton College. Earnest, high-minded, with a lofty conception of the pastoral responsibilities of a schoolmaster's office, he laboured faithfully for the welfare of his boys, and many will share intimately in the heavy bereavement which has come so prematurely upon his wife and children].

SHEPHERD.—On October 20th, at Abingdon, Alderman Edward Leader Shepherd, J.P., Aged 84.

[Mr. E. L. Shepherd's death on October 20th, has removed from sight one of the School's oldest and warmest friends. He was not educated at Abingdon, but from early manhood until the close of his long and useful life he was associated intimately with the School. He sent all his sons to it. He enjoyed the friendship and regard of five successive Headmasters and knew most of the staff and many of the boys during a period of over sixty years. He had been a member of the Governing Body since 1896 when he succeeded to the place vacated by Mr. E. J. Trendell. He had played in the School Orchestra since its inception in 1895. For many years he offered a prize for Music. Many generations of Abingdon boys will remember his reading of the Lessons at the Sunday Morning Service at St. Nicolas Church. He kept up his interests and activities till the last and it was difficult to realise that one so young of heart was carrying the burden of eighty four years.

2. Number of Copies

3. Date

4. Name of Applicant

5. Name of Invention

6. Description of Invention

7. Field of Invention

8. Summary of the Invention

9. Abstract of the Invention

10. Claims

11. Drawings

12. References

13. Other Information

14. Inventor's Declaration

15. Power of Attorney

16. Assignment

17. Certificate of Correction

18. Certificate of Discontinuation

19. Certificate of Reinstatement

20. Certificate of Extension

21. Certificate of Opposition

22. Certificate of Appeal

23. Certificate of Appeal from the Board of Patent and Trademark Appeal

24. Certificate of Appeal from the Federal Circuit

25. Certificate of Appeal from the Supreme Court

26. Certificate of Appeal from the Court of Appeals

27. Certificate of Appeal from the District Court

28. Certificate of Appeal from the State Court

29. Certificate of Appeal from the State Supreme Court

30. Certificate of Appeal from the State Appellate Court

31. Certificate of Appeal from the State Trial Court

32. Certificate of Appeal from the State Circuit Court

33. Certificate of Appeal from the State District Court

34. Certificate of Appeal from the State Superior Court

35. Certificate of Appeal from the State Common Pleas Court

36. Certificate of Appeal from the State Probate Court

37. Certificate of Appeal from the State Juvenile Court

38. Certificate of Appeal from the State Family Court

39. Certificate of Appeal from the State Domestic Relations Court

40. Certificate of Appeal from the State Criminal Court

41. Certificate of Appeal from the State Traffic Court

42. Certificate of Appeal from the State Municipal Court

43. Certificate of Appeal from the State County Court

44. Certificate of Appeal from the State District Judge

45. Certificate of Appeal from the State Circuit Judge

46. Certificate of Appeal from the State Superior Judge

47. Certificate of Appeal from the State Common Pleas Judge

48. Certificate of Appeal from the State Probate Judge

49. Certificate of Appeal from the State Juvenile Judge

50. Certificate of Appeal from the State Family Judge

51. Certificate of Appeal from the State Domestic Relations Judge

52. Certificate of Appeal from the State Criminal Judge

53. Certificate of Appeal from the State Traffic Judge

54. Certificate of Appeal from the State Municipal Judge

55. Certificate of Appeal from the State County Judge

56. Certificate of Appeal from the State District Judge

57. Certificate of Appeal from the State Circuit Judge

58. Certificate of Appeal from the State Superior Judge

59. Certificate of Appeal from the State Common Pleas Judge

60. Certificate of Appeal from the State Probate Judge

61. Certificate of Appeal from the State Juvenile Judge