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The Abingdonian.



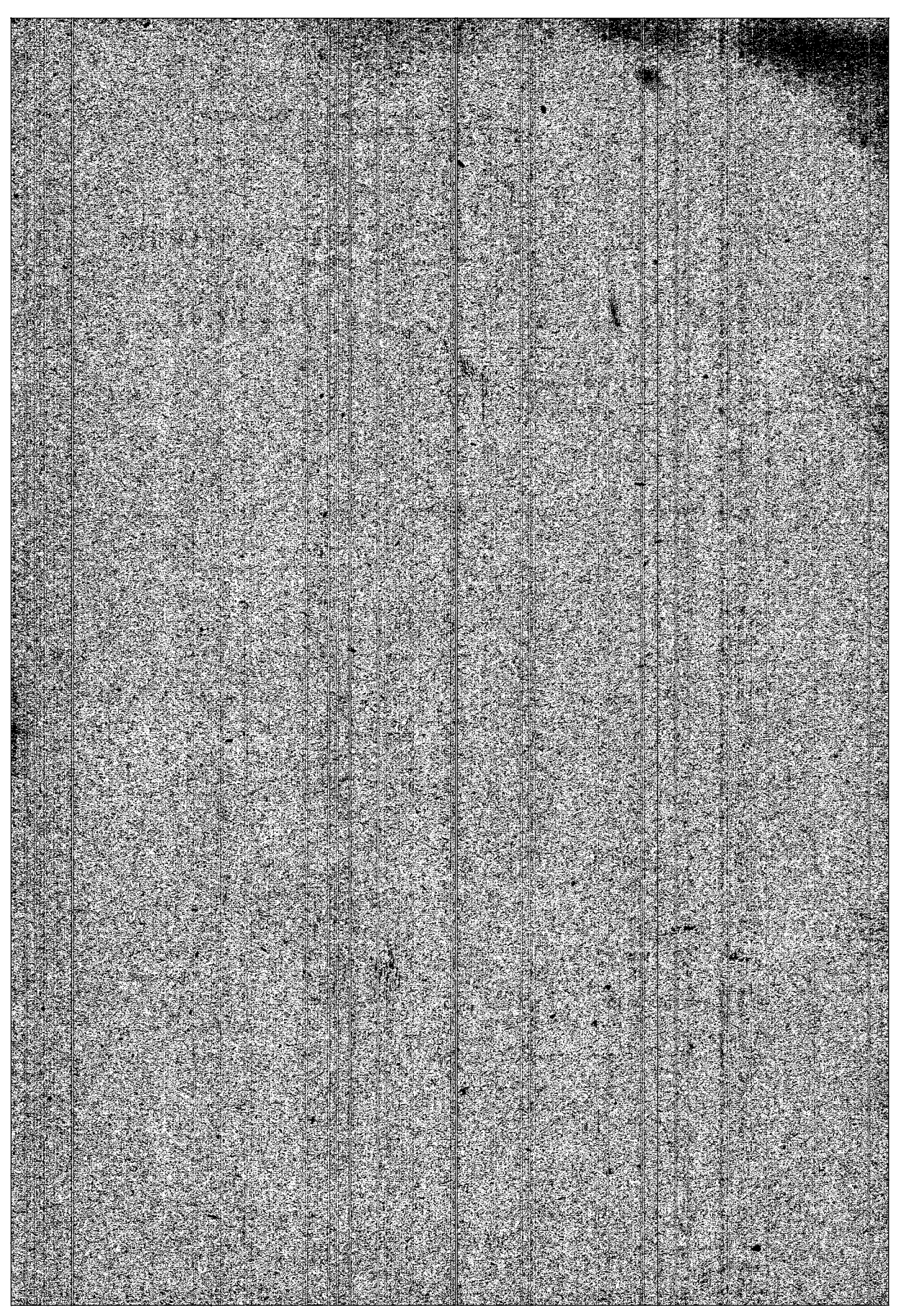
Misericordias Domini

in aeternum cantabo.

CHRISTMAS * NUMBER.

1918.

ONE SHILLING.



Misericordias
Domini



in aeternum
cantabo.

THE ABINGDONIAN.

Nos. 27 & 28. Vol. V.

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EDITORIAL.

FOR the first time for four years we write of the School in peace time; there is no need to dwell on the relief and joy felt by all at the conclusion of the Armistice.

This issue happily contains several articles by members of the School celebrating the principal events of the term; we will therefore try to economise and confine our pen to welcoming once more Mr. E. J. P. Ross-Barker, M.A., to the School where he has already been a master several years ago.

ABINGDON SCHOOL WAR MEMORIAL.

At a Special Meeting of the O.A. Committee, held at the School on November 28, it was unanimously decided to open a War Memorial Fund, to commemorate those members of the School who have fallen on service in the War.

That this should be done is a matter of course, and will cause no surprise to our readers. What they will be more concerned to know is the form which it is suggested that our memorial shall take. Firstly, then,

it is proposed to set up in the School Chapel a simple permanent memorial tablet, recording the names of those who have fallen; and secondly, to inaugurate a Scholarship Fund, to enable boys leaving the School to continue their studies in one of the higher branches of Education, whether at a University or at some other recognised educational institution. To endow a Scholarship of £80, offered annually and tenable for four years, it is estimated that a capital sum of £8000 will be required; and an appeal for subscriptions, addressed to all members, past members, and friends of the School in general, is very shortly to be sent out.

To some this may seem an ambitious project; but let us remember that it is to commemorate our Dead that we are asked to contribute. What every School is doing, in one form or another and according to its means and opportunities, we too will do in generous proportion, and with loyal and grateful hearts. We are a small school, compared with many, but our record in the War has been a high one, both in point of numbers and achievement; and especially large has been the proportion of our Dead, which amounts, indeed, to almost the sixth part of our total numbers on active service.

All these gave cheerfully for us, and they gave their all. The very utmost that we can do must yet prove inadequate to repay the debt we owe them. But at least let us do our utmost. We cannot all give abundantly, but at least we can all give generously; and what we give for their sakes will redound, we may be sure, both to the honour of the School that bred them, and to the furtherance of those great principles for which they fought and died.—“Freely ye have received: freely give.”

APPRECIATIONS.

BISHOP MITCHINSON.

The School has lost a very kind friend by the death of Bishop Mitchinson, which took place at Gloucester in October. He became a member of the Governing Body in 1899 on his appointment as Master of Pembroke College, and in the following year he was chosen to succeed Archdeacon Pott as Chairman. He brought to the work characteristic enthusiasm and professional experience. Under his presidency the New Buildings were erected. He dedicated the Chapel on Trinity Sunday, 1903, and he preached on that occasion and also from time to time at our Week-day Lenten Services. It was his wish that the connection between the College and the School should be intimate and effective and he lost no opportunity of making it so. He resented strongly what he considered to be the interference of the Board of Education and of Local Authorities in the management of schools and these views induced him later on to vacate the office of Chairman. In 1912, when Mr. Layng's intended resignation became known, he severed his connection as Governor, but he retained to the last a great affection for the School and a warm interest in its welfare.

MR. BROMLEY CHALLENGOR.

The death of the Clerk to the Governing Body removes from our sight one who for nearly sixty years had been closely associated with Abingdon School. He entered it as a very young boy when Dr. Strange was Headmaster. He held the office of Clerk from the issue of the first Scheme of the Charity Commission in 1878 until the day of his death. He sent all his sons to the School. He kept up his acquaintanceship with Abingdon boys and he served his term

as President of the O.A. Club. He was devoted to the School's interests and ambitious for its success. In his professional capacity he brought to its service that combination of strength, energy and promptitude which characterised all his work. In early life he attained some distinction as an athlete. Of late years he had travelled widely. The Order of the British Empire was conferred on him in recognition of his services to Poor Law administration. He died on October 11th, and was buried on October 14th in the Town Cemetery.

P. L. DEACON.

It came to me as a great shock, even in these days, when looking through the *Times* to come across an obituary notice of P. L. Deacon. I cannot give any accurate details as to his career at School or afterwards, as it is to his athletic prowess that I wish to refer, although he was undoubtedly one of the cleverest boys we ever had. He was a good cricketer, sprinter, hurdler, high and long jumper, and swimmer, but as a footballer he was positively brilliant. Without doubt he was the finest "Soccer" player turned out at Abingdon. He was fast, an exceptionally clever dribbler, and quite the most remarkable shot I have ever seen in my life. With either foot he could put most extraordinary power and direction into his shots, and clever as he was otherwise, it was in this department he chiefly excelled. His "six" almost invariably won the School "Sixes," owing to his practically unaided efforts, and his presence in the School team made it one of exceptional strength for a school, and strong enough to beat any other school in the district and also to hold a good chance against the majority of the Oxford Colleges, and the local town clubs of Abingdon and Wallingford. I first

remember him in the School team in the season of 1895-6, when he played "outside-right," and although only thirteen years of age, was the best. Subsequently he took the centre position and captained the team, and in about his last season the forward line was perhaps the strongest the School ever possessed, the five players being A. W. Stevens, N. V. H. Riches, P. L. Deacon, W. Cottrell, and G. S. Deacon. It was not unknown for Deacon to score as many as ten goals in a match, and I shall never forget the great duel between him and the Bloxham School goalkeeper, the late F. Y. Horner. Abingdon won by ten goals to nil, I believe, and Horner made many miraculous saves, but he had ten unstoppable ones, most of them from Deacon's foot. (Horner even then kept goal for Oxfordshire).

It was a great disappointment to the subject of this memoir when he failed to get his "blue" at Cambridge, but it was not on his merits that he failed. He was, I think, only given one trial, and that out of his place on the right wing, and he was never really given an opportunity in his real position, although it must be remembered that the "light blues" then were especially strong forward, with such men as the brothers Farnfield, G.L.Mellin, S.S.Harris, E.D.G. Wright, R. N. R. Blaker, etc. I think the failure to get his "blue" deprived Deacon of some of his keenness, although he subsequently assisted the Casuals, and occasionally turned out for Wallingford, while he also played "inside-left" for Berks and Bucks, being partnered by A. Dando, another Wallingfordian who often played on the School ground.

I must apologise for the defects in this article, but I thought the passing of such a well-known Abingdonian and the best footballer the School ever possessed warranted some reference.

R.G.R.

THE MERCANTILE MARINE.

[The following was sent to the Editor by a friend of the author (who went down in a torpedoed ship) in the belief that it would be his wish that it should be published].

You may talk about your Army,
 And your bonnie boys in blue,
 Who are fighting there so bravely,
 Giving their lives for me and you,
 But there're others deserving blessing,
 You know the men I mean,
 Why the lusty boys.
 The tough old boys
 Of the Mercantile Marine.

Now your twenty knot destroyers
 Can outstrip the lurking 'Fritz,'
 But your three-knot 'oil-tankers'
 Easy can be blown to bits.
 Yet they sail the seas for England,
 Despite the submarine,
 So be thankful then
 For the gallant men
 Of the Mercantile Marine.

T.N.T.L.

FARM WORK.

"It's half-past five" says a voice from outside the tent, and from the interior comes a series of groans, yawns and sighs. Time to get up. Ugh! You realise that you have to wash in icy cold water on an icy cold morning. Next door the same things happen and as you are thinking of getting up the cry of "Porridge" is raised and you no longer think, but hasten to get up, finding that you are probably the first to arrive on the scene. Breakfast over, the day's ration of food is distributed, and at 7 o'clock two or three farm hands come and call for "Drivers." Thus the day's work begins. If it falls to your lot to shock up, well! you may get one or two thistles in your

hands and arms, but in a day or two all the pricks are passed unnoticed. If you happen to be driving, all well and good, a ride on a fine cart-horse that travels at the rate of about two miles per hour is quite nice, and you can imagine yourself in a Derby. At last 9.30 arrives and some tempting lumps of bread and cheese are withdrawn from the haversack wherein are the day's rations. Two of the party are then sent out to the nearest cottage armed with a bucket to bring from thence that life-giving fluid, water. On the arrival of the bucket all spring round it with enamel cups and a large quantity of the water is quickly demolished. After half-an-hour work is again continued till one o'clock, then comes lunch. An hour's rest, just think of it, and when the meal is finished there is usually time for a little nap, which is always welcome. Work starts at two, and at 4.30 the remains of the rations are fetched out and eaten with as much eagerness as usual, and at 7 o'clock the homeward march or ride is started. When camp is reached, dinner is the most important event, and after that a walk is usually the popular ending to the busy day.

G.T.E.

FLAX-PULLING IN YORKSHIRE.

Six o'clock in the morning, a cold damp mist covering the ground and pouring into the tent, and a quarter-of-a-mile to walk to fetch any water to wash in. However, breakfast will be in an hour, and there is plenty to do before then, so we hoist out our weary limbs and tramp across to the pond with a bucket. Before the welcome notes of "Cook-house" are due to sound the tent must be brailled up, blankets folded, bedding arranged and the tent cleared up.

After breakfast, at eight o'clock, the bugles sound the "Fall-in," roll-call is taken, rations served out, and we file into the A.S.C. lorries waiting for us. Generally we had to go six or seven miles to the flax-fields,—quite an enjoyable ride. Bully-beef sandwiches were served out for lunch, and we carried dixies for making coffee or cocoa.

As in most things, there is a right way and a large number of wrong ways of pulling flax. The workers are lined up along one side of the field at intervals of $2\frac{1}{2}$ yards, and each man has to pull a stretch reaching right across the field, working from side to side across his space of $2\frac{1}{2}$ yards. Thick leather gloves were served out to protect one's hands, and were very necessary in the dry weather, when the flax was like wire. The first thing we learnt was to make and tie the bands by which the flax is tied into bundles. This band is put on the ground and the handfuls of flax placed on it as they are pulled until a bundle or "beet" of six to eight pounds weight has been formed. When twelve bundles have been made they are "stoked," that is, placed with their heads together in pairs, six a side, with plenty of room between their feet to allow free passage of the air. After a week or so, if the weather is good, the "beets" are "hutted," that is, built up in a special way until they look like pointed Esquimo huts.

Work started at about half-past eight, went on steadily until 10.30, when there was quarter-of-an-hour's break, and then until 12.30, when there was a blissful hour of sleep. For nearly everyone found that after the first three or four days he could fall asleep easily in the dinner hour in a few minutes. At 1.30 p.m., we were rudely awakened by the gang-leader's whistle, and work went on, more slowly now, until 4.30,

with quarter-of-an-hour's rest in the middle. Then we were driven back to a wash and a good dinner, and from 6 o'clock we were free until 10. Generally there were some sports or a dance or concert, which were fully attended by the villagers. On Saturdays we were free at 1 o'clock to go into Goole or Selby for the afternoon, and on Sunday most people were content to sleep. At 9 o'clock every evening there was supper, at 10 o'clock "Lights Out," and at 10.15 "Last Post" fell unheeded upon the sleeping ears of most of us.

E.H.B.

THE EPIDEMIC.

Unfortunately the School did not have the luck to escape that awful scourge commonly known as the "Flu." It is still a mystery what this kind of "flu" is and what is its cause.

I have heard that we are distantly related to the monkey, but I think there must be traces of the pig in us, since some great doctors think that the epidemic is a kind of swine fever. However, my medical knowledge is not at present great enough to enable me to criticise their opinions, so the insult must be tolerated.

When once people started going down with it the School seemed to be rapidly melting away. It was rather amusing guessing who would be the next victim, or rather victims, for we did not reckon the casualties in ones, but rather in dozens. In a very few days the lower dormitory was full of patients and the survivors were so few that two or three forms became amalgamated to make it worth while teaching, and also because our staff had also had its casualties. If one did not want others to see that one had caught the disease it was impossible to

camouflage the symptoms of it, since they were so unmistakeable. A thermometer was all that was needed to convince you that you were already nearly dead, and you submitted to being sent to bed quite calmly. I think it was very cheering to read in the papers how many had died of the "flu," and how really dangerous it was. I wonder how many went to bed thinking that they were very dangerously ill? It was enough to make one think so to read those horrible newspaper reports.

However, we were lucky enough to have no really serious cases, and once more we are all back again hard at work. I read in the paper that people should not work too hard after the "flu," but alas! that evidently did not apply to school-boys, or if it did, in my opinion, the doctors' orders were not regarded sufficiently.

We soon forgot our troubles, nevertheless, when it was reported that the armistice had been signed. Of course I do not want to insult our doctors at all, but still, the number of cases that the joyful news cured when medicine failed was extraordinary; needless to say most of those were people who only imagined they had it. One advantage of the "flu," possibly the only one, was that we had a break in the term which seemed to bring the end of it much nearer.

R.E.E.

THE VISITATION IN THE HOUSE.

After the term had been going for a month or two and things were just in full swing, fellows started growing white and in their corridor walks from class-room to class-room had to rely a good deal on the support of the wall.

Everybody was of course under the firm opinion that he would not get it and that he

was feeling as fit as a fiddle. Next morning the same individual, who was seen to be so fit on the previous day, looked a shade paler and if asked how he was, complained of a certain stiffness in the knees, but of course he is quite fit and wouldn't think of going "up the hill," as the stairs to the sick room were called by some wit.

Football was considered by some as better than cure, and so the few who were left played as hard as the sagging of their knees would allow. The "quite fit" individual was feeling a little out of sorts in the evening, suffering from a slight headache, but of course would be quite fit in the morning. Next morning brought a sad and doleful tale, the "quite fit" individual felt decidedly ill, but of course would be all right after a cup of tea. Sad and halting steps could be heard along the corridor, then they turned the corner at the bottom and a few minutes after the unfortunate could be seen sucking a thermometer previous to departure to bed.

E.D.G.

"EGGS!"

A general election! A candidate is surrounded by a crowd of his supporters in a street. A number of strangers come into view round a corner. A shower of seemingly solid missiles and a nasty mess all over the candidate. What are these missiles seemingly hard and yet so slushy and odouriferous? Why, "rotten eggs!"

What has such a variety of uses, in its fresh as well as its rotten form, than that all but elliptical, smoothly beautiful egg? Even the Romans recognised its importance and began their feasts invariably with that article.

This is the favourite weapon of the cook, who uses it more often than anything else (in pre-war days). [I should just think so; not now at the Controlled Price!—*Ed.*] What can be made so deliciously light and frothy, so smooth and appetising and even so tough and distasteful as the average every-day egg which one buys at any grocery or dairy? Not only can it be dished up so marvellously by itself, but it is absolutely indispensable in making a huge majority of the concoctions served up at the present day.

What would a Christmas cake or a custard be like without their full complement of our subject?

The egg has also found its way to the stage in company with conjurers who have a special attraction for this shell-surrounded mass. Either he will put a hen in an empty hat and take it out again a minute later, bringing with it an egg, of the species usually laid by an ostrich, which this hard-working feathery biped has laid, or he will produce an inexhaustible number of eggs from various seemingly empty vessels. Probably, unless his entertainment is of the best, the conjuror will be sorry he ever introduced eggs into his performance, for it will have sown the seed of the idea which will develop into his being treated in a similar manner to the parliamentary candidate above.

Some people may say that it is a sin to take the eggs when they could be transformed into chickens, but let them give up their omelettes and poached eggs and then see what their opinions are. The unborn chicken will be pleased that it has not risked its life on earth and so we may conclude with a clear conscience as to that.

J.E.A.C.

NOVEMBER 11th, 1918.

Monday, November 11th! And 11 o'clock very near! Everyone is in a state of expectancy, and people are clustering together in groups. What news? What has happened?

If the Armistice is signed by 11 o'clock, all hooters will go.

It is past 11. Very soon a distant hooter is heard. The armistice must have been signed! But what about your own hooter? Ah! There it goes!

It can only mean one thing, and that is that the Armistice is signed. The Great War is over. What relief is experienced at the news! Before you could turn round, so to speak, flags of all sizes appear in windows, and in streets. Shops are raided for flags, and everyone gives vent to their excited feelings.

There is no mistake about it, either, and everyone takes a holiday in honour of the occasion. With some people, the main idea seemed to be to make as much noise as possible, and to be sure, they acted in full accordance with this idea.

In the evening, too, fireworks of all sorts and descriptions were seen. Even though there had been a ban during the war, nevertheless, there were plenty to hand when occasion demanded. And there was a demand, too, for people wanted some means of celebrating the brightest day they had known for over four years.

J.D.M.

CELEBRATIONS OF THE ARMISTICE.

The School was in high spirits that night, especially among the boarders of the lower dormitory. We were going to see the Kaiser and Little Willie burnt in the Market

Place. There was no "prep." that night, a happening which did not fail to increase our spirits.

After tea we (the Lower Dormitory) chaps changed into "footer" clothes, and to make sure that we would be quite warm, we added a few dozen shirts and sweaters. Torches were given out and we proceeded to the Market Place, making as much row as we could all the way. "We're the boys that make no noise" resounded above all the infantile yells of the crowd. On reaching the Market Place we lined up in front of the Corn Exchange and were stared at for about ten minutes. One particularly inquisitive person advanced a little too near to satisfy his curiosity. Whereupon he quickly retired with a face covered with creosote from somebody's torch (not a lighted torch).

The spirits of the crowd were decidedly raised by the appearance of an old buccaneer who made his appearance just before the procession began. Various opinions floated around. He was drunk, mad, or mentally deficient. But it seems that he was bent on enjoying himself, for he had provided himself with numerous squibs and crackers and all manner of fireworks.

The procession started with two men on a horse carrying a torch. Then the torch-bearers and the band, and a fancy dress party followed. This proceeded down East Saint Helen's, up West Saint Helen's, up Bath Street, Broad Street, Stert Street and back to the Market Place.

The Mayoress kindly consented to light the big bonfire over which the Kaiser and Little Willie were hanging.

After throwing our torches into the fire we were instructed to proceed to the roof of Shepherd & Simpson's shop, which together with two rooms had been kindly lent

to us by Mr. Shepherd's cutter.

The two rooms were reserved for the occupants of the Upper Dormitory.

The Lower Dormitory then proceeded to the roof, from where we had a very good view of the bonfire, and also a good view of the firework display. These fireworks were let off on top of the Town Hall.

Little Willie was the first to fall from the rope which hung him to the support, and was burnt in a sitting posture in the huge bonfire. His total disregard for the flames around him reminds us of the Devil.

The Kaiser was gradually burnt till only his head remained hanging to the support.

The bonfire was so solidly built that it burnt for a long time and in the end had to be put out by the firemen. In this act our old buccaneer distinguished himself by getting a soaking from the hose.

Thus ended the celebrations of the Armistice night. W.J.L.R.

O.T.C.

Less excitement has been seen on account of the corps than there was a year ago. This is due partly to the School being upset by the unexpected turn the war news has taken, but more especially to the invasion of that ravaging evil, the "flu."

Owing to the advent of Mr. E. J. P. Ross-Barker the Corps has gained a musketry instructor who has held weekly N. C. O. musketry parades, the knowledge gained being handed on to the Corps.

C. W. Lloyd, E. O. Hills, and G. F. F. Miles have been made Lance-Corporals this term.

The Corps has grown in size lately in proportion to the school, and the recruits seem to promise to keep up the standard of it. J.E.A.C.

THE END OF THE KAISER.

On Friday, 15th November, all the afternoon some people were building a large bonfire in the Market Place, and there was a great deal of excitement. Because the Kaiser and Little Willie were going to be burnt, in the afternoon they were pushed round the town by the Wounded Soldiers on a cart. At last the longed-for bell at 6 o'clock rang, there was to be no "prep." that night. At 7.30 the torch-light procession lined up and the band started; away it went down East Saint Helen's, up West Saint Helen's, along High Street, up Bath Street, down Broad Street, along Stert St., and into the Market Place. Then the bonfire was lighted and all the torches flew into the heap of shavings and sticks. How it blazed! Then the rockets and Roman candles were let off. At about 11 o'clock the fire brigade came and put the ashes out; but people were still dancing about at 12 o'clock.

All the mess of the fire was carted away by 9 o'clock next morning. So that was the end of a "Perfect Day."

C.S.M. (Remove).

"ABINGDON IN WAR."

Peaceful little Abingdon!

Such was the talk four years ago, when some returned from a great town bustling with troops and motor waggons, or some returning from a busy seaport with great transports moving to and fro, or where perhaps might have been seen the departure of a Red Cross train for some inland hospital. How strange and unreal it seemed to us as again we paced the streets of our quiet little country town.

And yet to others, Warlike little Abingdon!

For to those returning from some quiet country village, where a soldier had scarcely been seen at all, and finding the eager little crowd waiting outside the news-shop, and the occasional passing of a motor lorry, it seemed very warlike, and what with soldiers going to and returning from France, aeroplanes buzzing overhead, and wounded soldiers walking about the town, it was indeed to them exciting.

S.F.W. (V.b.)

MOR WRYTINGS OF AZ-IT-APPNED
THE SCRIBE.

CHAP. I.

- (1) And Behold on a cer-tin day the
All-i-es fought with the
Germ-huns.
- (2) And after many fi-ers battles the
Germ-huns put up the Witeflag, which
means sir-rend-dir.
- (3) And Behold' all Ing-land re-joy-ced.
- (4) And the great-est of all the re-joy-cings
was in Ab-y-ngdon.
- (5) This being the place where the tribe of
Myce was ex-ter-my-nated.
- (6) And the in-hab-itants of the afour-said
town bilt a huge fire called a bon.
- (7) And out of spyte they burned an im-age
of Big Wily and his son Little Wily.
- (8) And all the boys let off fir-works with
many loud re-pourts.

CHAP. II.

- (1) And Behold on a cer-tin day in ten-th
munth of the year a great plag-ue called
the flew of the Span-yards swept across
the town of Ab-y-ngdon
- (2) Which seized many brave boys of the
sk-ool of Jon-Royss.

- (3) But owing to the care-full nurs-ing of Mis Gr-ndy they soon re-covered and re-joyce greatly at escaping the nu-mo-nia.
- (4) Which is an ally to the flew of the Span-yards.
- (5) And the sk-ool went on just asithadbeenbefore.

P.V. (V.b.)

MOUSES.

How they are caught.—(Theoretically).

Perhaps the simplest device for catching these small but attractive little creatures is the use of the ordinary common-or-garden "MOUSE-TRAP."—A compact apparatus so designed that when the victim "puts his foot in it," he "gets it in the neck." This cunning little contrivance can be obtained at any ironmonger's at the moderate cost of 2½d. per each. It consists of a confusion of wires—some fixed on a block of wood—which are arranged to trick the mouse into thinking that they only happen to be there and are not there for a purpose.

In the midst of the *mêlée* lies a piece of real cheese (if procurable) perched on a spike. When the unsuspecting victim approaches he is supposed to be imbued with the diffusing fragrance of the cheese and simultaneously to step on to the fateful board.

On contact with this—down comes a wire from the entanglements above, with unerring aim on the neck of the vermin. [Exit Mouse]. Q.E.D.

This theory holds good until we ask the mouse to step on to the platform, but then, somehow, that artful creature becomes filled with a little sense, smiles benignly on its

audience and modestly withdraws behind the skirting-board. Most provoking indeed!—but wait—surely I hear his relative in the waste-paper-basket. Revenge is sweet and mine! Silence all and hand me the table-cloth, I will place it over the top—so. . . . There! Now hand me coats and mackintoshes that I may enfilade this danger to civilisation. . . . "You see now, gentlemen, how skilfully Man's cunning has overcome this brute's strength. "Have at him scullions." (Scuffle). Disappearance of quarry through a hole in the floor. (End of scuffle). "Bring forth the vermin!" . . . "What!! Has no one caught the animal? Well I'm Blow'd!"

In the bathroom below there was a splash in X's bath and the fugitive mouse shot down the waste-pipe.

F.M-M.

EXAMINATION RESULTS.

HIGHER SCHOOL CERTIFICATE.

- C. V. Davidge (Classics). Distinction in Latin.
- R. E. Eason (Classics).
- J. E. A. Clark (Maths.).

OXFORD SENIOR LOCALS.

HONOURS.—

- C. W. Lloyd (2nd Class, 2nd Division).
- E. H. Blacknell (2nd Class, 2nd Div.).
- W. Lupton (3rd Class).

PASSED.—

- G. N. Carter, C. M. Humfrey,
- G. Gwyther-Jones, A. C. Mackinnon,
- F. Miller-Meacock, W. Memory,
- W. J. L. Robinson.

OXFORD JUNIOR LOCALS.

PASSED.—

- R. B. H. Morland.

FOOTBALL IMPRESSIONS IN THE LOWER SCHOOL.

I.

Owing to the great interest of boys, this term we have had to have five games at football. While our lordly seniors are playing an orderly game in the Big Field, there suddenly arises from the Lower Field a great noise of boys shouting "Foul! No it wasn't! let's play on! Foul! Foul!" and sometimes it nearly goes as far as a free fight.

The game continues for perhaps as long as ten minutes without interruption, then, perhaps, somebody gets an accidental hack on the ankle and begins punishing the boy who gave it him.

The football is immediately abandoned, and everybody crowds round to see the fight in progress, amid shouts of "Go it, somebody, wring his neck!" At last some influential person manages to restore order and the game starts again. It goes on as before till someone looks at his watch, and it strikes him that it is time to stop. "Jib!" he shouts, and the chorus is immediately taken up.

J.F.S. (Remove).

II.

Third bell tinkles on the stairs and loud groans arise from each cubicle. Anxious people peep inquiringly into the captain's cube and ask him about the matter, a few boots hasten the people out and they go back and dress quickly. After breakfast news arrives that the matches will be played after all and many lightened hearts charge about the school looking for all their football togs. Then after lunch the brake comes to take the team to Oxford (about two miles an hour), and after a long dark journey the party arrive at the school. Then after the team is changed, all start playing. No rules are obeyed as the referee cannot see more

than ten yards in front of him, and as for "touches," they wouldn't be thought of, but just played on as if nothing had happened. After the game, loud cheers ring out ("what for?") enquires one of the lookers-on. "We have won the game!" shouts another of the School in triumph, and this is what you find if you watch a match on a foggy day.

L.A.L. (Remove).

RHYME AND REASON.

"AFTER SCHOOL."

At school there was a certain lad
Who tried to play a tune
Upon a pin, that he stuck in
His desk, one afternoon.

And as the soft melodious sound
Wandered around the class,
Young Wilson tried a chorus on
A broken piece of glass.

But scarcely had the dulcet strain
Entranced the listening boys,
When in came Dr. Wiggs, and said
"Now kindly stop that noise;"

"And as in place of study,
You prefer to play the fool,
Wilson and you will both stop in,
And see me after school."

H.B. (V.b.)

When autumn winds begin to blow,
The trees give forth their fruit to all,
The streams and dykes awake and flow,
While leaves from trees begin to fall.

The squirrel starts to make his nest
In which to hide a store of nuts,
The wise squirrel thinks it best
For some rainy day to make his hut.

F.G. (Remove).

One morning as we sat in class,
 Doing hard Latin prose: alas!
 A hooter blew so loud and long
 That we all burst out with this song:
 "Hurrah! we have at last got Peace."

As we went home from school that day,
 Flags of all nations lined the way,
 Alas! it rained that afternoon
 And did not stop so very soon,
 For we had half-a-day.

A bonfire was made on Friday night,
 By Jove! it was a splendid sight,
 Rockets went up into the air,
 And the heat of the fire was beyond compare.

As we soon found out.

G.A. (Remove).

An eventful one this term has been,
 As many of us know;
 At football we've been very keen,
 At lessons very slow.

When Germany the armistice signed,
 It was one Monday morn,
 All schoolboys then at once resigned,
 And Germans looked forlorn.

Soon the sound of revelry
 From the town did float,
 The end of German devilry
 And ever-vaunted U boat.

I.W. (V.b.)

It is scarcely but a month ago
 Since the armistice was signed,
 When excited folks ran to and fro
 And for work seemed disinclined.

The church bells rang out a merry peal
 In honour of the victorious day,
 When the mighty "War Lord" was made
 kneel,
 And homage to the Allies pay.

Now as peace draws nearer every day,
 And war dies away like smoke,
 There are not many people who will say,
 That Foch failed to put the final stroke.

S.G.B. (V.b.)

LITERARY LABOURS.

Some deluded people have an impression, very false it is true, that to write an article is merely a matter of some few lines written on the spur of any odd moment.

Let them try it! Give them paper, pen and ink and, perhaps, some glimmer of understanding will pierce to their brain, of the difficulties of filling that paper. To start with, the more you look at that seemingly innocent sheet of paper, the more lines seem to appear to your horrified gaze, lines, alas, that perforce must be filled owing to the hard heart of that stern taskmaster, the editor. Before, however, even one line can be filled, some sort of a subject must be thought of. Perhaps in a few moments an inspiration seizes you and you hasten to convey your Muse to paper. Alas! your pen has gone: soon both pen and inspiration are lost, and even when the pen is found, you have to start thinking over again, vainly biting the pen that was the cause of the inspiration's flight.

After spending minutes, which seem like hours, vainly endeavouring to compose a few lines which may lay some claim to being sense, you, at last, scribble off some few lines which are almost certainly sans sense. At any rate they appear so, when printed in black and white; and, cursing the day you promised your contribution, you make good resolutions for the future of never writing an article again.

E.O.H.

THE OLD "FLU" GERM.

(Statistically considered).

It was an insidious game of the Old Germ. He began his attack at 3 in the afternoon of October the Tenth by laying prostrate an elderly day-boy, and keeping him down for seven long days. Temporarily exhausted by this effort he took two days' rest,—perhaps in bed. On the Twelfth he partly recovers and makes a second attack,—this time on two unfortunate day-boy brothers. He dealt with these rather severely, and they remained with hands down for a fortnight. Two more days of silence was evident, after which on the Fourteenth he wreaked his vengeance on a very young new day-boy, whose parent was a particular enemy of the Old Germ. However, the strategy of the parent succeeded in mitigating the attack on the son. The next day another small day-boy fell, and then on the morrow a determined effort on the part of the enemy brought to his account not only another day-boy, but two boarders. This unfortunate day—a Wednesday, when all hopes were high for a half-day's sport, opened the ball for the House. Luckily a dance of death was not on the programme. In Thursday's bag there were ten boarders and five day-boys;—in Friday's eleven boarders and three day-boys;—and in Saturday's, twelve boarders and six day-boys. When Sunday came there was to be no truce, for the day ended with seven boarders and six day-boys down. During these four memorable days the boarders were an easy prey, and the House wore the appearance of a war-time hospital. Monday was a black one for the day-boys,—perhaps indulgence at home on the day before accounted for six of them falling;—whilst only three boarders had to retire. The whole School was now staggering, and the great collapse came when

on the 21st day of October a final surrender was necessary and all work ceased. On each of the next two days a boarder gave up, and there were now standing five boarders and eighteen day-boys. All the former survived, but three of the latter went under,—on the days of October 24, October 27, and November 2. Work was resumed on November 3, but there were no bonfires to lay flat the Old "Flu" Germ. November 11—the Great Armistice Day,—was the day for these.

C.O.W.

FOOTBALL.

The season opened with hopeful prospects for a full fixture card. Leighton and Bloxham again being added to our list. But owing to the influenza we were unable to play several of our matches.

The team turned out to be a great success, the forward line has been greatly improved by Barber and George, who respectively played outside and inside left. Owing to Lupton leaving a few weeks before the end of the term, Eason, who formerly played half, had to take his position as back. Clark replacing Eason as centre-half. Clark, though rather clumsy, has played a hard game.

The halves have worked well throughout the whole season, and have combined well with the forwards. They always managed to come back and help when the home goal was being threatened.

The backs have played a steady game, and have saved the situation in many a tight corner, while Stovell in goal has been very useful.

Owing to the increase in numbers, five games were able to be arranged. The second game, however, should look to its

laurels, with regard to keenness, as they are being outrivalled in this respect by the three lower games, which have shown both great promise and keenness.

FIRST ELEVEN MATCHES.

A.S.F.C. v. OXFORD HIGH SCHOOL.—

This match was played at home on Wednesday, October 9th. The weather was unfavourable, raining the whole time. This was a drawback to the School eleven, which is used to playing on a dry ground. The game was very even, but after a tight five minutes round the opponents' goal, George succeeded in scoring. The High School soon started to press, and was not long in scoring by a shot which Stovell could not get to owing to the bad state of the ground. At half-time the score stood at one goal all. After the resumption, our opponents were continually pressing our goal, but neither side scored, and the result was therefore a draw.

Team: H. V. Stovell (goal); W. Lupton, C. V. Davidge (backs); W. Robinson, R. E. Eason, C. W. Lloyd (halves); E. R. Barber, L. C. George, G. F. Miles, G. A. Stacey, C. M. Humfrey (forwards).

A.S.F.C. v. MAGDALEN COLLEGE SCHOOL

This match was played at Oxford on Wednesday, October 16th. The game was very even in the first half. Magdalen obtained the ball and scored the first goal, but through an excellent corner-kick taken by Barber, the score was brought level. The School, however, got possession of the ball, and after a hot five minutes round the opponents' goal, succeeded in giving us the lead by one goal. Fired by this, the Magdalen forwards made a fine rush down the field and quickly brought the score level again. At half-time the score stood level. After changing ends our play was better than in the first half, and we

were not long in scoring again. Towards the end Barber put in two excellent shots from the wing, which completely beat the opposing goalkeeper. The game resulting in a win for the School by 5 goals to 2.

The team was the same as in the previous match.

A.S.F.C. v. OXFORD HIGH SCHOOL.—

This return match was played on the High School ground on Wednesday, November 20th. The School team was in fine form, and it was not long before George completely beat the High School goalkeeper. This encouraged the School eleven, and before half-time two more goals were added.

During the next half two more goals were scored, thus giving the victory by 5 goals to 0. C. W. Lloyd played a notable game. C. M. Humfrey played a fine game on the wing, putting in some excellent centres.

The School team was as before.

A.S.F.C. v. LEIGHTON PARK SCHOOL.—

Played on the School ground on Wednesday, December 4th. At the commencement of the game our hopes were very low on account of the absence of Lupton, Davidge and George. In spite of this the team played extraordinarily well, and at half-time the score was 7 goals to 1. After the resumption our opponents played up better than in the first half, and put in some good work round our goal, which was only stemmed by the good play of Stovell. They succeeded, however, in scoring another goal. The game resulted in a win for us by 8 goals to 2. J. E. A. Clark, S. E. Buckle, and J. E. F. Meadmore were the newcomers in the team.

A.S.F.C. 2nd XI. v. OXFORD HIGH SCH. 2nd XI.—This match was played at Oxford on Wednesday, October 9th. The game

resulted in a defeat for us by 3 goals to 0.

School team: F. B. Glenny (goal); T. W. Smeeth, C. Cox (backs); E. O. Hills, J. E. A. Clark, E. H. Blacknell (halves); E. C. Beaven, S. L. Buckle, H. V. Pilbrow, E. D. Grimwood, J. E. F. Meadmore (forwards).

A.S.F.C. 2nd XI. v. OXFORD HIGH SCH. 2nd XI.—Played at Oxford on Wednesday, November 20th. About twenty minutes after play had started, the ball went out to the left wing, and was centred and ultimately put in by Meacock. Shortly afterwards Meadmore put in a ground shot which rolled into the goal. The second half was uneventful, the final score was 2 goals to 0, in our favour.

School team: F. B. Glenny (goal); T. W. Smeeth, C. Cox (backs); W. Memory, J. E. A. Clark, E. H. Blacknell (halves); E. C. Beaven, I. Williams, F. M. Meacock, E. D. Grimwood, J. E. F. Meadmore (forwards).

A.S.F.C. 2nd XI. v. LEIGHTON PARK SCHOOL 2nd XI.—This match was played at Reading on Wednesday, December 4th, and resulted in a win for Leighton Park by 2 goals to 1. At the beginning of the second half E. H. Smeeth scored the one goal obtained for us.

Team: F. B. Glenny (goal); T. W. Smeeth, C. Cox (backs); W. Memory, E. H. Blacknell, E. O. Hills (halves); E. C. Beaven, F. M. Meacock, H. V. Pilbrow, E. H. Smeeth, E. D. Grimwood (forwards).

A.S.F.C. 2nd XI. v. NEW COLLEGE SCH. 1st XI.—This match was played on the School ground on Saturday, December 13th. Our opponents, much to our surprise, brought over rather a weak team. Soon the School forwards obtained the ball and Meadmore

shot a good goal from the right wing. Almost immediately after, another goal was shot for us, which was followed by two more. Thus the score at the end of the first half was 4 goals to 0. The next half was all in our favour, two more goals being added to our score. Our opponents, however, made a rush and with rather a poor shot succeeded in scoring their only goal. Thus giving us the victory by 6 goals to 1.

School team: F. B. Glenny (goal); T. W. Smeeth, C. Cox (backs); W. Memory, E. H. Blacknell, E. H. Smeeth (halves); E. C. Beaven, S. L. Buckle, H. V. Pilbrow, E. D. Grimwood, J. E. F. Meadmore (forwards).

FOOTBALL CHARACTERS.

H. V. STOVELL (goal), Colours 1918.—A really good goalkeeper. He has played well in all the matches; and has learnt to come out at the right moment. Apart from his strong kick, he is also very clever in fisting the ball.

W. LUPTON (left back), Colours 1916.—An excellent back, and has been the mainstay of the defence. Kicks well with either foot. Tackles well and has used his weight to advantage.

C. V. DAVIDGE (right back).—Has played a fairly good game, but his kicking is very unreliable and he is too slow.

W. ROBINSON (left half).—An energetic player. His kicking has greatly improved during the season. Tackles well, but must learn to get back sooner to help in the defence.

R. E. EASON (centre-half), Colours 1917. Has played a good game throughout the whole season. Marks his man with untiring energy, and is always in the right place.

Tackles and feeds his forwards exceedingly well.

C. W. LLOYD (right half).—Has improved greatly from the previous year. Tackles, and heads the ball well. His kicking is rather weak.

E. R. BARBER (outside left), Colours 1918.—Has been very useful to the team. Dribbles very neatly, and centres extremely well. Would do better if he were faster.

L. C. GEORGE (inside left), Colours 1918. Combines very well with Barber. Is very clever in running with the ball at his feet. A good shot, and uses his weight to full advantage.

G. F. MILES (Capt.) (centre-forward), Colours 1917.—Very energetic and hard-working both in attack and defence. Has plenty of dash and keeps his line of forwards well up on the ball. His dribbling has improved and he is a very fair shot. Has managed the side with judgment, and must be congratulated on the success of the season.

G. A. STACEY (inside right), Colours 1918. A very neat and tricky player. Combines well with his wing man. Has a hard shot when near goal; but must learn to shoot sooner.

C. M. HUMFREY (outside right), Colours Works very hard. Centres well, and often takes some very good shots at goal. He has plenty of speed and uses it to full advantage. Has been most useful to the team.

J. E. A. CLARK (centre-half).—Plays a very keen game. His kick, though weak at first, has gradually improved. He is very clumsy, and must learn to use his weight to advantage.

DIED ON SERVICE.

DONALD CULLEN, of the London Scottish Regiment, was killed in action "while sticking to his post in an enemy attack," on August 23rd. He served as a volunteer in Y.M.C.A. huts at the beginning of the war when much under age—and later on enlisted for combatant service. He was sent to France in May. He came to the School in September, 1906, and was 20 years of age at the time of his death.

LIEUT. ARTHUR DAVENPORT was the only son of Mr. and Mrs. Davenport, of Woodstock. He joined the Rifle Brigade in 1915, and was badly wounded in France in 1917. On recovering, he returned to France and joined the Tank Corps. We quote the account of his death in the "Oxford Times."—"In the recent advance he was in charge of a Tank, and a letter has been received from the Chaplain saying that Lieut. Davenport's Tank was put out of action and the entire crew taken prisoners. As they were being led away by their captors Lieut. Davenport saw a British Regiment approaching and waved his cap to indicate the crew's position. He was immediately shot by the German escort, but by his noble action the approaching Britishers were able to rescue his men and also to capture the German escort. Woodstock has been deeply moved by the heroic deed." Davenport was a very capable mathematician and was elected to an Open Scholarship at St. John's College, Cambridge. He was Head Prefect in the Schoolhouse and was prominent in the outdoor life of the School. He was Captain of the Cricket Eleven and gained his Colours for Football, Rowing and Athletics. His early death at 21 closes a career of great promise.

C. W. S. ROBINSON (Sydney), of the Independent Air Force, died on August 8, at a hospital abroad, through an accident on service, at the age of 23. He was the second son of Mr. F. Robinson, of Buxar, India, and joined the School in October, 1907. From Abingdon he went with his two brothers to Bedford Grammar School. His elder brother, Captain L. F. W. Robinson, was killed in action in May, 1917.

KENNETH VIVIAN KING, Lieutenant in the Royal Air Force, was killed in action in France, on July 30th, in a bombing raid on the German Divisional Headquarters. He was the youngest son of Mr. G. E. King, of the Vineyard, Abingdon, and entered the School in March, 1906. He went later on to Lancing College.

H. E. BETTERIDGE, Private in the R.M.A., died at Eastney Infirmary from pneumonia on September 27th, at the age of 18. He entered Abingdon School in May, 1910, and remained there until March, 1917. He took a very prominent part in the School Athletics, being for several seasons a member of both Cricket and Football elevens, and won the "Heber Clarke" Challenge Cup in 1917. He was universally popular, and his premature and sudden death was very much felt at the School, many of whose members attended his funeral at Radley.

CAPTAIN ERIC HOWARD HARVEY, M.C., was killed in action in France, on September 30th. He came to Abingdon in September 1903, and will be remembered by his contemporaries as a distinguished member of the Cricket and Football Elevens and as an enthusiastic supporter of the Literary and Debating Society. He went to

Brasenose College, Oxford, in 1913, and intended to take Holy Orders. He volunteered at once at the commencement of the war and had distinguished himself as an Officer. His Colonel writes of him—"He was the most beloved man in the regiment and the bravest man I ever knew."

CHARLES TALBOT BAKER, who was killed in the autumn offensive, was serving in the Canadian Contingent. He was the first holder of the Herbert Young Scholarship and came to the School in May, 1894. He inherited from his father, the Vicar of Hagbourne, an enthusiastic love of cricket. At the conclusion of his career at school he went to the Colonies and worked for a time at Klondyke. He married Miss Dolly Russwurm, younger daughter of a late Vicar of Marcham.

CORPORAL A. N. PERRIN, of the Coldstream Guards, died on October 30th, in Italy, of pneumonia. He joined the School as a Roysse Scholar in September, 1903, and was the third son of Mr. R. A. Perrin, of Ock Street, Abingdon. He was 27 years of age.

T. N. T. LEACH went down with the ship on which he was acting as wireless operator when it was sunk by enemy action off the Irish coast on October 2nd. Aged 18 years. He came to the School as a Roysse Scholar in Sept. 1911. While at school he took a full share in the school life; he was a reliable full back in the Football XI., but was chiefly interested since the outbreak of war in signalling. He was possibly the best signaller the Corps has yet seen and it caused no surprise when he adopted and rapidly made his way in the profession of wireless telegraphy.

WILLIAM PIERCY HARRAGIN died on November 1st, at Dar-es-Salaam. He was a Lieutenant of the Argyle and Sutherland Highlanders, attached to the King's African Rifles. He came from British Guiana and joined the School as a Day-Boy in January, 1899, residing with his grandfather, Archdeacon Austin. He was 34 years of age.

WOUNDED.

- SEC. LIEUT. H. M. H. ASHWIN, R.E.
 PRIVATE A. G. CROOK, Duke of Wellington's West Riding Regt.
 PRIVATE STEPHEN LEACH, King's Royal Rifles.
 CAPTAIN L. S. MATHIAS, Leinster Regt.
 C. M. HOWILL, Durham Light Infantry.

PROMOTION.

C. COXETER, Captain in Tank Corps.

AWARDED MILITARY CROSS.

- LIEUT. (Acting Captain) W. H. ENOCH, Oxford and Bucks L.I.
 LIEUT. E. R. WINSHIP, Middlesex Regt.

MENTIONED IN DESPATCHES.

Deputy-Commissioner P. L. DEACON, of British East Africa.

BIRTHS.

CHALLENGOR.—October 17th, at Waysmeet, Abingdon, the wife of Bromley Challenor, of a son.

MARRIAGES.

PERKS—HUGHES.—July 25th, at St. Helen's Church, Abingdon, by the Rev. H. Hughes, assisted by the Rev. H. A. Kennedy, Martin Thomas Perks, eldest son of Mr. and Mrs. T. P. Perks, The Green House,

Hebden, Skipton, Yorks, to Maybell Hughes, daughter of Mrs. H. H. Hughes, Market Place, Abingdon.

ROMANS—HAYTHORNTHWAITE.—On the 21st October, at the Parish Church, Darnall, Sheffield, by the Rev. J. Haythornthwaite, the Rev. T. Romans, H.M. Factory, Oldbury (Assistant Curate of Staindrop), to Amy, daughter of the late Rev. E. Haythornthwaite, Vicar of Felling-on-Tyne, and Mrs. Haythornthwaite, of Darnall Vicarage, formerly of Ealing.

DEATHS.

DEACON.—On October 8th, at Mombasa, British East Africa, of pneumonia, Philip Leslie Deacon, B.A., Deputy-Commissioner, aged 36 years.

[P. L. Deacon was the elder son of the late Canon Deacon, Vicar of St. Mary's, Wallingford, and he joined the School in September, 1893. He made his way quickly to the top of the School, won the Heber Clarke Challenge Cup and was for several seasons a member and eventually Captain of the Cricket and Football Elevens. He gained a Rustat Scholarship for Classics at Jesus College, Cambridge, and, though he did not win his Blue, he represented Cambridge in Association Football on several occasions during his three years of residence. After graduating in 1904 with Honours in the Classical Tripos he was appointed to a Mastership in the Khedivish Schools at Cairo. This work he exchanged for a position in the Colonial Civil Service where his all-round gifts won for him quick promotion. He was mentioned in General Hoskyns' Despatch for his services in raising a force of 500 natives for the King's African Rifles and was also sent a letter of thanks by the Governor of the Colony.]

SUMMERS.—On the 9th December, at Radley House, Winchester, after a long illness, Mary Matilda, wife of the late Rev. Edgar Summers, B.D., Headmaster of Abingdon School, 1870 to 1883, and only daughter of the late William Henty, of Brighton, and formerly of Tasmania, aged 74.

MITCHINSON, Bishop, at Gloucester, in the month of October, 1918. [See notice elsewhere.]

CHALLENGOR, Bromley, on the 11th October, 1918. [See notice elsewhere.]

SCHOOL PRIZES.

- VI. Classics: C. V. Davidge.
 VI. Maths.: J. E. A. Clark.
 Meredith Latin Prose: C. V. Davidge.
 Meredith Greek Prose: C. V. Davidge.
 VI. French: C. V. Davidge.
 VI. Divinity: C. V. Davidge.
 VI. Smith's Chemistry Prize: W. Lupton.
 V.a. Form: E. H. Blacknell.
 V.a. Maths.: E. H. Blacknell.
 V.a. Latin: W. J. M. Jamieson.
 V.a. Smith's Chemistry Prize: E. H. Blacknell.
 Senior Art Prize: W. J. L. Robinson.
 V. Greek: F. Miller-Meacock.
 V.b. Form: C. E. H. Dolphin.
 V.b. Maths.: R. L. C. Footitt.
 V.b. Latin: E. H. Blacknell.
 V.b. Smith's Chemistry Prize: S. J. Minkley.
 Remove. Form: H. V. Pilbrow.
 Remove. Maths.: L. C. George.
 Remove. Latin: G. T. Eason.
 Remove. Greek Special Prize: G. S. Sturrock.
 Junior Art Prize: R. Mersch.
 Junior Sketching Club: A. H. Stevens.
 Singing: H. W. Franklin.
 II. Form: A. F. James.
 II. Maths.: A. F. James.
 II. Latin: A. F. James.
 II. Writing: J. D. L. Robinson.
 I. Form: A. W. Staniland.
 I. Maths.: R. Taylor iii.
 Batting Average: H. V. Stovell.
 Bowling Average: G. F. F. Miles.

SCHOOL NOTES.

H. G. W. d'Almaine, O.A., has been appointed Town Clerk of Abingdon in succession to the late Mr. Bromley Challenor, O.A.

We record with regret the death of the Rev. George Smith, C.F., one of the heroes of Rorke's Drift, who was formerly a frequent visitor at the School and will be remembered by many Old Boys and Members of the Staff.

The Rev. G. S. Deacon, Curate of Windsor, has been appointed Curate-in-charge of Farley Hill, in the parish of Swallowfield, Reading.

Mr. Bevir and Mr. Wright represented the School at Mrs. Layng's funeral on Saturday, July 20th, at King's Stanley. The service was taken by the Rev. Canon Haigh, Vicar of St. Paul's, Clifton, assisted by the Chaplain of Clifton College and by the Rev. Dr. West. The memorial wreaths included one from the Headmaster and Mrs. Grundy and one from Eleven Old Servants at Abingdon.

The Rev. H. S. Mathias, Vicar of Cosington, has been appointed temporary Chaplain to the Forces.

A new volume of poems by Willoughby Weaving has been published by Mr. B. H. Blackwell, of Oxford. Its title is "Heard Melodies."

Mr. James Baker has founded a prize for Science at the Bristol Grammar School in memory of his son, Major S. H. Baker.

G. G. R. Hunter is at Quetta.

We congratulate Dr. H. S. Challenor upon his re-election as Mayor of Abingdon.

G. H. G. Shepherd has taken his M.A. at Oxford.

The death of Mrs. Summers will recall for older Abingdonians memories of the early seventies when she came as a bride to Abingdon, in the days when the School migrated from the Market Place and made

new traditions on its present site. She took a deep interest in the boys in the School House and contributed in many ways to the success which the School achieved under her husband's Headmastership.

G. F. F. Miles has been made a School Prefect.

The following have been awarded their Football Colours:—H. V. Stovell, E. R. Barber, L. C. George, G. A. Stacey.

G. F. F. Miles has been elected Football Captain.

We thank the following for contributing to the School Prize Fund:—Rev. P. C. Bevan, Dr. H. S. Challenor (Mayor of Abingdon), Mr. H. T. Clarke, Dr. C. B. Heberden, 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.

The wreath placed last Founder's Day on John Roysse's Tomb was kindly made by Miss M. Grundy.

Mr. J. T. Morland has presented to the School Library Nobbe's Cicero, a handsome volume bound in vellum.

Next term begins January 14th; boarders return the previous day.

SALVETE.

V. J. D. May.

V.a. J. Harding, J. E. F. Meadmore.

III. E. C. Castle, C. Ellis, T. A. Wiggins, G. W. Salisbury, A. W. Miles, F. A. Stark, G. E. Lay, R. W. Snell, H. L. Weaver, W. G. Sherratt, J. S. Parry, R. C. W. Waterhouse, B. W. L. Buckland, H. D. S. Stiles.

II. W. G. Margetts, R. A. Witham, E. C. Langford, J. H. Hooke, E. C. Badcock, R. J. L. Lay, H. S. Bartlett, J. H. Bartlett, J. Martin.

VALETE.

VI. G. Gwyther-Jones, 1916-18, Half Colours Rowing 1918, 2nd XI. Football 1917, O.J.L., 1917, O.S.L., 1918.

V.a. L. R. Crook, 1914-18, 1st XI. Cricket 1918; 2nd XI. Football, 1916-17.

III. B. N. Hemming, 1918.

II. K. Howes. J. Hewson.

GAMES FUND BALANCE SHEET.—January 1st, 1917. December 20th, 1918.

<i>Receipts.</i>		£	s.	d.
1917. Balance in hand...	...	6	9	10
EASTER TERM—				
80 Boys Subscriptions	...	20	0	0
B. S. Marshall, Esq.	2	2	0
Old Abingdonian Boat Club	...	6	5	0
Anonymous for Boat	6	0	0
SUMMER TERM—				
82 Boys Subscriptions...	...	20	10	0
Davenport Prize	...	1	1	0
W. M. Grundy, Esq.: Prize	...	1	1	0
Common Room: Average Bat...	...	1	0	0
OCTOBER TERM—				
88 Boys Subscriptions...	...	22	0	0
1918.				
EASTER TERM—				
94 Boys Subscriptions...	...	23	10	0
SUMMER TERM—				
93 Boys Subscriptions...	...	23	5	0
Loan from O.T.C.	25	0	0
OCTOBER TERM—				
113 Boys Subscriptions	...	28	5	0

W. BEVIR.

C. V. DAVIDGE.

19th Nov., 1918.

£186 8 10

<i>Expenditure.</i>		£	s.	d.	
1917. Bank charges (Dec. 2/6, March 1/9)	4	3	
EASTER TERM—					
Sports Medals	4	6	1
"Tub Pair"	12	0	0
SUMMER TERM—					
Printing	2	14	0
Cricket Goods	2	18	11
Matting Pitch	2	9	8
Insurance	10	0	0
Horse hire (to June)	5	5	0
Cricket Balls	19	6	0
Wages (Aug.—Oct. 1916)	19	6	0
Repairs to pads, etc.	10	3	0
Gunn & Moore (Prize Bats)	3	3	3
OCTOBER TERM—					
Thames Conservancy	15	0	0
Horse hire (July to Sept.)	6	6	0
Footballs	2	17	9
Wages (May to Sept.)	10	5	0
Cheque book	2	1	0
1918.					
EASTER TERM—					
Repairs to machines, 1916—17	7	15	10
Boat House Improvement (labour and materials)	6	1	7
Petty cash	1	18	5
Boats, Varnishing, etc.	8	18	6
Wages, Stamps for invitations to Sports	1	8	0
Shrubs for Boat House	1	10	0
SUMMER TERM—					
Horse boots and repairs to pads	1	15	6
Cricket goods	7	11	0
Medals for Sports and Sixes	8	9	7
Thames Conservancy (Regist'n)	1	5	0
Steps made at Boat House	5	10	6
Insurance	10	0	0
Pony Lawn Mower	25	0	0
Barbed wire, etc. for Boathouse	1	9	11
Horse hire (to June)	9	16	0
Printing	2	2	6
OCTOBER TERM—					
Footballs	6	14	2
Horse hire (July—August)	2	10	0
Cricket Balls	1	19	0

Balance at Bank ... 158 11 9
... 27 17 1

£186 8 10

OLD ABINGDONIAN CLUB.

STATEMENT OF ACCOUNTS from January 1st, 1916 to November 30th, 1918.

<i>Receipts.</i>		£ s. d.	<i>Expenditure.</i>		£ s. d.
Balance at L.C. & W. Bank,			Printing Roll of Service, Nos.		
January 1st, 1916	10 16 10		2 and 3	4 10 6	
Subscriptions:—			School Magazine—		
W. M. Grundy	1 1 0		Three numbers, 1916 ...	6 2 10	
G. R. Kirkby	1 1 0		Three numbers, 1917 ...	6 0 4	
J. Knowles	1 1 0		Two numbers, 1918 ...	2 19 0	
M. T. Perks	1 1 0		Balance at L.C. & W. Bank,		
E. L. Parry	1 1 0		November 30th, 1918 ...	8 0 2	
H. Hughes	1 1 0				
C. Taylor	1 1 0				
E. G. Ballard	1 1 0				
W. R. E. Scrivener ...	1 1 0				
L. A. Lewis	1 1 0				
J. W. Morland	1 1 0				
W. N. Hooke	1 1 0				
H. W. Hooke	1 1 0				
P. L. Howard	1 1 0				
R. D. Mackinnon	1 1 0				
H. E. Betteridge	1 1 0				
	<u>£27 12 10</u>			<u>£27 12 10</u>	

JAMES TOWNSEND, Treasurer & Sec.

Audited by
O. B. CHALLENGOR.