

THE GRESHAM.

Vol IV.

OCTOBER 21st, 1911.

No. 7.

EDITORIAL.

QUITE recently a venerable lady, who had been reading a well-known and respected journal, arrived at the final conclusion that the end of all things was due in the space of about two months. Nor is this surprising. Wars and rumours of wars have now been disturbing Europe for some time; our own strikes are not yet finally settled, and yet here we are once again assembled without further loss than that of the departure of many well-known faces. But we have our troubles. For years past some think the seasons have not been treating us fairly, and Nemesis has followed the glorious weather of last term by withholding from

our parched fields the much desired rain, without which football is an impossibility. However, several enjoyable games of hockey and two excellent impromptu matches have somewhat alleviated our burden of sorrow, and as we go to press there are hopes of football in the near future.

Mr. Field moved into "Bengal Lodge," re-named "Kenwyn," at the beginning of the term. The house has been considerably altered during the holidays, the main improvements being the enlargement of the studies and the extension of one of the dormitories and the building of a good study for the Housemaster. Mr. Field has twelve boys this term. We wish him and his house every success in the future.

The School has just come into possession of the field opposite the School gates, and we hear that the plough will soon be at work. It will afford room for two full football grounds or three hockey grounds. It will probably be ready for use in the Spring of 1913, and will prove a very welcome addition to our playing fields.



HONOURS.

H. E. Chapman, R.M.A., Woolwich (16th place).

O. S. D. Wills (O.G.), R.M.C., Sandhurst.

C. G. Graves (O.G.) passed 19th out of Sandhurst.

H. D. Statham (O.G.), Mus. Bac. Degree, Cambridge.

T. W. G. Acland (O.G.) Science Exhibition, King's College, Cambridge.

B. S. Sapwell (O.G.), 2nd Class History Tripos, Part II., Cambridge.

N. Back (O.G.), 2nd Class Mathematical Tripos, Part I., Cambridge.

H. G. Pertwee (O.G.), Naval Clerkships, (5th place).

F. R. B. Skrimshire (O.G.), Royal Army Medical Corps, (7th place).



A SONNET.

Hail mighty edifice, wherein enshrined
Lies many a mortal frame to dust
returned,
Built, stone on stone, by ancient
craftsmen learned
In arts, too soon to baser sort consigned.

Honour to those who were the first to
find
In wood and stone the immortal light
that burned,
Softly at first, since softly man
discerned
The flame that grew so brilliant and
declined.
Honour to those who rocky marble
dressed,
And of it formed, godlike, the form
of man.
To those who to their Maker gave
the best
Of all their mind and soul, His
House to plan.
Wake! ye that sleep; arise! with
greater zest,
Take up the labour that your sires
began.

W. L. GISSING.



SPEECH DAY.

Speech Day was held on Saturday, July 29th, when the prizes were distributed in the Theatre. The Headmaster spoke as follows:—

“More than 300 years ago the tutor of Lady Jane Grey wrote as follows:—“And it is a pitie, that commonlie, more care is had, yea, and that among verie wise men, to find out rather a cunning man for their horse, than a cunning man for their children. For to the one, they will gladlie give a stipend of 200 crownes by the yeare, and loth to offer to the other 200 shillings. God, that sitteth in Heaven, laugheth their choice to skorne.....for he suffereth them to have, tame and well ordered horse, but wilde and unfortunate children.” We are glad to think that this is not universally true to-day, but if we write “motor car” for horse, and “chauffeur” for “cunning man,” some may perhaps see in the indictment an element of truth. It is certainly commonly said that English people are only beginning to realise the true value of education, I mean the education

which teaches "how to live, and not merely how to get a living." You, who have honoured us by your presence here to-day, are interested, and I would venture to try and interest you further by reminding you of what I consider the most striking educational incident of the year. I am not referring to the Holmes Circular. Oxford has realised that all minds do not thrive equally on the same diet, and, further, that the best cure for mental dyspepsia is not an added dose of the same indigestible mental food. I mean that Oxford has decided that science and mathematical men shall be allowed to pass into and through Oxford without offering Greek. I sincerely trust that the reactionaries from the country will have neither the power nor the foolishness to rescind this resolution. Cambridge will, without doubt, reply even more wisely. Our own year has been marked by losses. By the death of Dr. Gillam the School lost one who had inspired deep confidence by his skill, ability, and unremitting care, one who had won a sincere liking and respect from all those who had the good fortune to know him. At Christmas, Mr. Shaw and Mr. Simpson left us to take up work under the Board of Education. Those who knew them know how very serious a loss it was to us. Mr. Whitworth is, I regret to say, going out to India to work under the Education Department there. We wish all success to him and to Mr. Stone, who is also leaving us. We are glad that Sir Edward Busk is with us again, and Gresham's School is proud that one of its staunchest friends, Sir John Towse, has been honoured by a well-deserved knighthood. There were four candidates for the leaving exhibition—four prefects who, by strenuous work and steady aim towards the right, have been a credit to the School. On August the 6th, I confidently expect Chapman's name will figure in the first twenty of the Woolwich list. If I had the power I would award an exhibition to every one of them. I wish I could do so. The prizes in the VI. and V. will this year be given upon the results of the Higher Certificate examination just held, and the results will be known in September. The Gresham's School contingent of the Officers' Training Corps is 134 strong. I should like to read a part of a letter which I received from a staff officer at the recent Windsor review:—"You probably do not need to be told that the Holt contingent Officers' Training Corps is all right, but you may like to hear that their method and orderliness in camp attracted the notice of others on the staff besides myself. Doubtless, careless camping for two nights will do nobody any harm, but troops trained and led by young men who have been brought up to camp with sensible regularity will be healthy and contented, when those who are less particular will be dying in discomfort. And the problem is not how to squeak through an action, but how to last out a campaign." I have been requested by the War Office to recommend the most deserving cadet to receive the personal gift of a medal from his Majesty, and, acting under the advice of my officers, I have nominated H. E. Chapman, whose company won the Straight Shield. I am glad to be able to tell you that the swimming bath has been put to such good use, that only one boy in the senior

houses has not passed his swimming test. I am always glad of this opportunity of saying how grateful I am to my colleagues for their splendid help in and out of School, and my debt seems to grow year by year.

The Chairman said it was a great credit to the School and to the Headmaster and his staff that a School which, compared with some others, was so small, should have so long a list of distinguished honours. In deciding the leaving exhibition the Governors had had a most difficult task. They felt, with the Headmaster, that each of the four candidates was worthy of being given an exhibition, but they knew the finances would not justify that. Under the circumstances, they felt the best thing to do was to divide the exhibition between A. R. Herron and H. E. Chapman. Gresham's School had now been going upon its present scheme for eleven years, but before its great development—a development due to the character, influence, and exertions of Mr. Howson—the School was managed by a Mr. Roberts. He did good service for the School and the Company, and they had followed his career since he retired from the Headmastership. He announced, with regret and sorrow, that Mr. Roberts passed away recently. Although the School was not now entirely managed by the Fishmongers' Company, it was, he could assure them, the apple of the Company's eye. He had the exceptional honour of appearing before them that day not only as Chairman of the Governors, but also as Prime Warden of the Company. Naturally, the chief service the Company could render the School was to help it financially, and this they were doing. Among other things they had given £100 to the Aldershot contingent, and were paying all the out-of-pocket expenses of the boys who went to Windsor. They had bought a field from Mr. Upcher, and had erected a hostel for the accommodation of some of the masters, while they were providing more dormitory accommodation. He felt sure the School had only to become more widely known for it to have in the very near future a long waiting list of those anxious to participate in its educational advantages.

Archdeacon Westcott humorously remarked at the outset that for 25 years he taught those two back numbers, Latin and Greek—while his poor deluded father taught them for 20 years before him. Considering those facts, if he were not the very boldest man on earth he would never have dared to accept an invitation to come and distribute the prizes at a School which was in the very forefront of educational modernism. During 25 years of Schoolmastering he taught exceedingly little, but he learnt a good deal. The fundamental principle of the curriculum at that School was that they came there to learn not many things but much. He was exceedingly pleased with the bearing of the boys, a thing which had greatly struck him. In conclusion, the Archdeacon said that the School was in need of a Chapel. To start this £2500 was wanted, of which sum £1900 had already been promised for the next two years. One good friend had offered to give £50 this year and £50 if

other friends would come forward and help. He was sure the extra support would be forthcoming.

The Archdeacon then presented the prizes as follows:—

Upper Fourth Form—Science, R. H. G. Batten; French, J. G. de Viti; History and English, H. Riggall.

Lower Fourth Form—Science, C. J. Beck; French, G. H. Scott and A. C. Gissing; History and English, G. H. Scott.

Upper Third Form—Science, E. E. Davidson; French, E. C. M. Crosse; History and English, F. L. Smart.

Lower Third Form—Science, C. A. Shepherd; French, D. Smith and R. W. Berridge; History and English, C. N. Newsum.

Remove—French, J. C. Ellis and R. M. Baldwin; History, English and Geography, E. L. Rhodes.

Second Form—Form Prize, K. J. Malcolm; English, J. Jefferson; French, E. G. Nuding.

First Form—Form Prize, K. D. Foster; French, I. C. Snelling.

German—Second Set, M. R. Price; Third Set, H. W. Clarke; Fourth Set, J. C. Ellis.

Mathematics—Fourth Set, J. L. Middleton; Fifth Set, J. G. Warwick; Sixth Set, F. V. Squires; Seventh Set, S. B. Dodman; Eighth Set, E. C. M. Crosse; Ninth Set, D. Smith; Tenth Set, C. A. Hill; Eleventh Set, J. Yates; Twelfth Set, C. Pearson; Thirteenth Set, R. Mawdesley.

Latin—First Set, A. C. Estcourt; Second Set, H. N. Newsum; Third Set, G. J. Fenchelle; Fourth Set, C. E. G. Goodall; Fifth Set, R. A. FitzGerald; Sixth Set, W. A. Turner; Seventh Set, J. Marlar.

Drawing—Extra Drawing, J. Burford; Upper School, F. J. D. Spurrell; Lower School, E. G. Nuding.

Geography—J. N. W. A. Procter, C. E. G. Goodall, H. W. Clarke and H. F. S. Ponsford.

Latin Prose (given by Sir John Bonser)—C. C. W. Trendell.

English Literature—1, K. M. Moir; 2, M. R. Price; 3, J. S. Lethbridge.

History (given by Mr. J. H. Simpson)—1, A. R. Herron; 2, K. M. Moir.

Additional Physics Prize—R. H. Reece.

Music—1, K. M. Moir; 2, F. G. Womersley.

Choir—C. G. Tyce.

Hobby Prize—J. N. W. A. Procter.

Carpentry—1, R. Gooch; 2, J. B. Walter.

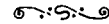
Gardening—Woodlands, B. B. Winter and A. G. Inglis; Farfield, N. W. Coates; Old School House, E. W. Clark and J. A. Nicholson.

The prizes for the Fifth and Sixth Forms, which depended upon the result of the Higher Certificate Examination, could not be given in July. The list of prize winners was as follows:—

Sixth Form—Science, W. T. K. Braunholtz; French, K. M. Moir.

Fifth Form—Science, M. C. Hill; French, A. H. Graves.

Mathematics (Jodrell Prize)—A. C. Estcourt, D. M. Reid; Second Set, T. N. Baines; Third Set, A. Dane.



SWIMMING RACES.

The final events of the Swimming Races were held in the afternoon of Speech Day, July 29th, with the exception of the Senior Relay Race, which took place in the morning.

Senior Relay Race—1. School House.
2. Farfield.
3. Woodlands.

Junior Relay Race—1. Farfield.
2. School House.
3. Woodlands.

Two Lengths, Open—1. H. E. Chapman.
2. D. J. Bird.

Ten Lengths, Open—1. H. E. Chapman.
2. G. L. W. Mackenzie.

Headers, Open—1. F. A. M. Goodliffe.
2. M. R. Price.

Two Lengths, Junior—J. Marlar.

Six Length, Junior—E. C. M. Crosse.

Headers, Junior—F. L. Smart.

Beginner's Race (one length)—A. N. Hyde.



THE MUSHROOM RING.

DEDICATION.

To the three Editors I dedicate

My contribution,
Hoping—though quite uncertain of my
fate— That this intrusion,
Into the realms of Poesy may gain
Their approbation;
If I have blundered o'er the rules that
bind Versification,

If I have used—in ignorance of mind—
 Alliteration,
 Or if I have not used it when there is
 A fit occasion,
 If you consider that my metre is
 An imitation,
 Or if you find my rhyme and spelling
 need Some alteration,
 If split infinitives—but then I plead
 No vindication,
 You need not trouble e'en to underline
 My composition,
 Here's the waste-paper basket—there
 consign It to perdition.

 The full moon beamed on the earth
 beneath,
 And deepened the shade on the lonely
 heath,
 Mirrored itself in each pool and pond,
 And framed in silver the woods beyond.
 The Things that fly and the Things that
 creep,
 All were wrapped in a magic sleep ;
 For the Man in the Moon knows far too
 well
 That nothing mortal resists his spell.
 He smiled, for he loved to be all alone ;
 But lo, there arose from behind a stone
 A sugar-loaf hat like a tiny cone,
 Then there followed a face so lean
 That it seemed all eyes with a nose
 between,
 And the eyes were peeping this way and
 that
 From underneath the sugar-loaf hat,
 As though their owner were half afraid
 Of peeping out from the pebble's shade.
 At last he abandoned his friendly stone
 And stood in the moonlight all alone
 Right in the midst of a mushroom ring.

Then he raised a pipe to his smiling lips,
 —It hung from his neck by a yellow
 string,—
 And fondled it with his finger tips.
 At length he blew and a mellow note,
 Such as comes from a thrush's throat,
 Rippled over the haunted heath,
 Where the shadows lay as still as
 death.
 Thrice he blew on his pipe, and then,
 From every valley and every glen,
 From every cranny and every nook,
 From trees and bushes, from pond and
 brook,
 Issued a stream of goblin men,
 Dancing and skipping and leaping high
 With many a wild unearthly cry,
 With sound of laughter and mirthful
 glee
 And many a burst of revelry.
 At length they came to the mushroom
 ring,
 And the piper raised his pipe anew,
 —The pipe that hung on the yellow
 string,—
 And when the crowd were hushed, he
 blew,
 And played a tune which the goblins
 knew,
 And no one else : and the Man in the
 Moon
 Smiled when he heard that goblin tune,
 And gazed and gazed from his dizzy
 height
 Bathing the scene in his silver light.
 Then the goblin men began to sing,
 And altogether they formed a ring,
 And danced in a circle about their king.
 Faster and faster the piper played,
 Standing there in a mushroom's shade ;

Faster and faster the tiny men
 Danced around in the moonlit glen ;
 Sugar-loaf hats and coats of green
 Glided around in the moonbeam's sheen.
 And ever the goblin's song they sang,
 Far over the haunted heath it rang,
 But of those that heard it few could tell
 What took place in the haunted dell.

Harder and harder the piper blew,
 Faster and faster the goblins flew,
 Scarcely seeming to touch the ground
 With their tiny feet as they whirled
 around.

Wilder and wilder the revels grew,
 For the shadows lengthened far too soon,
 Already the moon was sinking low,
 And far too well did the piper know
 That before it set he must end his tune.

But at last his lips could blow no more,
 And he sank worn out on the mossy floor,
 All of a sudden the music stopped,
 And at that moment the full moon
 dropped,

Below the horizon : and not a thing
 Was heard or seen in the mushroom
 ring.

Like shadows the goblins crept away,
 Knowing full well that the light of day
 Soon would shine on the haunted heath.
 So they made their way to the caves
 beneath,

Where they show the spiders how to spin,
 And the lizard how to change his skin,
 And the sleepy fire-flies how to glow,
 And many another thing they know.
 They teach the plants the way to grow
 And water their roots from down below.

Now in the morning three children came,
 And saw the print of the goblins' feet,

But they picked the mushrooms all the
 same,
 And took them home to a kind old dame,
 Wondering if they were good to eat ;
 And they asked her who the folk might
 be,

That left the print of those tiny feet,
 And to them she told the tale I tell,
 But I can't tell it you half so well,
 As the old dame did to the children three.

“DURALIN.”



THE CRICKET SEASON.

The Cricket Season of 1911 was exceptional on account of its hard wickets : in spite of this only one match was drawn, while four were lost, and three won. There was only one medium-to-fast bowler on the side, in consequence of which the slow bowlers were worked very hard on a cruel wicket. Another important result of this lack of fast bowling was that the eleven had no practice in playing fast bowling in games, and in consequence were nonplussed by it in matches. There was a marked hesitation and inability to score off loose balls, resulting in tedious playing forward to half volleys. A notable exception was the captain, who was in his best form throughout the season, and attacked fast and slow bowling alike. Once more the team had no worthy wicket-keeper, a most important factor. Why does not some enterprising junior take pains to learn the art of wicket-keeping, and insure his place in the eleven? There was batting

all through, but it was never developed owing to entire lack of practice in games as opposed to net practice. The first game was generally too short to allow of more than half the side, and in some cases not even that, getting an innings. May one suggest that on half-holidays games should be continued after tea so as to ensure the whole side learning to bat to get runs, and bowlers to bowl intelligently and not like machines, which is the inevitable result of continuous net practice. Two nets a day are too much for any boy, and one would urge that some of the net practice be devoted to systematic fielding practice. No eleven can win matches unless it saves runs, and clean fielding is only obtained by continuous daily practice. Again, there is not enough attention paid to the cultivation of a break, even at the initial expense of losing length. A boy should never be disheartened at being hit about. Length will come with practice, *and with being hit*. The best cricket of the season was seen in the House Matches, which provided some Homeric contests. The School House proved victorious and well-deserved it: they were an excellent batting side and backed it up by good fielding. Woodlands had to rely too much on two players and though these two made a magnificent attempt to win the match, their efforts were not well enough supported to carry them through. Especial mention might be made of E. H. Johnson's double century and those obtained by G. F. Johnson and P. K. FitzGerald. The high scores throughout the season are fit attributes to the excellent wickets and soundness

of the coaching. Next year we hope that some real bowling talent will come to light.



CAMP, 1911.

Camp this year was on Farnborough Common, Aldershot, close to the spot where our tents were pitched two years ago in 1909. The camp was well laid out on the whole; regular officers from the Guards commanded us, and Gresham's paraded a good keen contingent of 51. These three facts were sufficient to make a good camp probable, and good the camp undoubtedly was. Yet might it not have been better in at least one respect? All who were there will probably admit that there is need in future camps of a homogeneous rather than a heterogeneous company. Gresham's, Framlingham, Bury St. Edmunds and Cambridge and County endeavouring to weld themselves together so as to form a unit of infantry mutually interdependent, supply a lesson which could easily be spared. It must be done; and the cohesion of the company at the end was far better than that at the beginning. But it is a pity to spend all one's time during those few days which are annually passed at Aldershot or elsewhere, in learning cohesion when this has been done at weekly parades all through the year. The companies which are formed out of members of a single school undoubtedly show up best on parade or in manoeuvres, and it is very much to be hoped that next year matters will

improve in this respect. Camp life is not perhaps comfortable in the sense in which this word is generally used; but of all those who have had the energy to go, there is scarcely one who does not look back on it with a very real satisfaction.

It is always a pleasure to be officered by guardsmen. Complaints are sometimes made of their unnecessary strictness on parade, but our battalion was certainly fortunate, as quite a minimum of drill seemed to secure smartness on the parade ground, leaving the time clear for field operations.

It is probably unnecessary here to give a complete account of what was done; the general scheme included a long parade in the morning from eight to one or two o'clock, while the afternoon was devoted to the somewhat easier task of seeing guns, storehouses, balloons or airships.

The morning scheme was generally instructive but perhaps not always so much so as it might have been; information was often lacking as to the movements of the enemy, but it must be confessed that to gain and pass on information properly is one of the hardest things to learn. It is so easy to think out how to do it and then to fail egregiously in the excitement of the moment. The maintenance of proper communication from company to company too was not always successful, but after all these faults are common to most Territorial Camps; and the training certainly improved our company in all these respects.

The afternoon parades were generally devoted to sight seeing; guns of all sorts were explained to each company in turn; visits of inspection to storehouses, barracks, and the like, revealed something of the organization necessary for the proper maintenance of an army in peace and in war; but the balloon shed with its army airship, a gigantic object which one day we saw out of doors endeavouring to beat against the breeze was perhaps the *pièce de resistance*. There were few perhaps in the whole brigade who had ever seen monoplanes or biplanes at such close quarters, and the apparent ease with which the pilots manipulated their crafts, when they came out for their daily practice, far exceeded what the most sanguine had expected.

There was one more spectacle which deserves mention here. A battalion of guards was brought into camp for the purpose of showing what good close order drill can be like. Strictures are occasionally passed on the so called waste of time which such perfect drill involves; but it is hard to believe that a battalion, which forms such a superbly homogeneous body, can fail to show their superiority also in the field.

And lastly as to the weather; it was hot—in fact very hot. The heat of Laffan's Plain at mid-day will not readily be forgotten by those who endured it, least of all by those who were finally compelled to ride home on the Adjutant's horse; the hardness of the ground too resulted in a few cases of sore feet; but minor ailments of this kind were more

than compensated for by the absence of rain, that deadly and only real enemy of camp.

The absence of Captain Miller through illness was much felt, and it is certainly to be hoped that nothing will interfere with his leadership of the company in future camps.

A short lecture on Certificate A was given to the officers in camp; it was readily admitted that the standard required of cadets was now somewhat different from what has been demanded in the past. Mere parrot-like repetition of the manual is not wanted, but rather an intelligent appreciation of any particular strategical situation, and its solution by the application of the principles of the manual.

It is very gratifying to find that so many have entered themselves this term for Certificate A. An occasional glance at the manual, or an occasional attendance at a lecture will not, however, be sufficient to get them through in November, but given steady and continual work, there is no reason why anyone should fail; and the infinitely greater interest to be obtained from any parade by those who know something of the things which Certificate A teaches can scarcely be over-estimated.



ENGLISH LITERATURE SOCIETY.

A Society under this name was started last term with a view to affording senior members of the School an opportunity for

the discussion of Classical English Literature and to stimulate a real interest in the best English Authors of all ages. The response to the invitation to join the Society was a generous one, but it was thought desirable to limit the number of members to *ten*, as otherwise it would be impossible for everyone to take his share in the papers and general discussion. Meetings are held weekly, when a paper is read by some member on a classical writer chosen by him, and this is followed by a general discussion with regard to the works of the writer in question. Occasionally a classical play is read.

At the first meeting of the Society, towards the end of last term, an excellent paper was given by A. R. Herron on "Walter Scott," and, after the discussion, Sheridan's famous play, "The Rivals," was read.

At the first meeting this term K. M. Moir gave an interesting account of "Coleridge," which produced an animated discussion.

The week after G. F. Johnson gave a very full and complete account of "Addison," and read some extracts from his works.



THE EVEN HOUR.

We lay beneath the willow tree all day, and as we lay strange thoughts came down upon us.

In the gloaming was a room with bare grey walls and sanded floor, and in one corner was a clean wood shelf with a

cross thereon. And over this hung a fair holy picture where saints for ever praised their Lord.

A great black table stood amidst the room, and round it four great chairs, curiously wrought by cunning workmen.

Now Dame Ursala sat by the wide hearth and stirred a great cauldron wherein the broth bubbled right merrily. At her side narrow stairs led to some upper room.

Then in they came, the children, Mary and Anna, Sebastien and John; and the eldest has seen but nine cold winters. And so they sate them down, each in his great chair, curiously wrought by cunning workmen.

Now Dame Ursala brought them bowls with quaint figures running round and round in weary chase. And then she took the brazen candlestick, and set it down amidst the table, and the light flickered on the children's faces. Now she served them broth, and while she served she sang a mournful song. So when the meal was over, with folded hands the children bade dear Mary, so sweet and so debonair, thank the Son for all his kindness.

Then Dame Ursala took the candlestick, and as she moved tall shadows hastened all about her. And now she stood and held the light aloft, and Anna came and John, Sebastien and Mary, and as they travelled up the stairs the shadows raced ahead, and won. And so they left Ursala all alone, and crept across the rush-strewn floor of their sweet bed-chamber.

Here stood the oaken chest and the great bed, so curiously carven, which men said had taken many years to make, for saints of wood held up the canopy.

Now came Sebastien and loosed the casement-latch and looked into the night to see the angels hold their tapers to the world to light the weary voyager on his road.

And then they laid them down and slept; and the carven saints smiled so curiously upon them and stood in silent vigil round the bed.

THE VAGRANTS.



O.G. NEWS.

O. W. Tyler (bow) and G. C. Tyler (stroke) rowed in the Broxbourne Junior Four, which was successful in the Molesey Regatta. G. C. Tyler also won the Senior Sculls at the Broxbourne Regatta.

G. Skelton was successful in two events at the Durham University Swimming Races. He is taking his second year course at the Armstrong College, Newcastle-on-Tyne.

L. A. Soman is farming in Canada. His address is Nightingale, Alta, Alberta, Canada.

C. G. Graves, has got a commission in the Royal Scots. He is for the present stationed at Plymouth.

W. G. Holmes has got a commission in the Welsh Fusiliers.

E. Johnson has left Durham University and has gone out to Ceylon, where he has taken up tea planting.

J. B. Johnson obtained a 2nd Class in Part I. of the History Special at Cambridge, and is now working for the Mus. Bac. degree. He is captain of the Selwyn College Hockey XI.

E. C. Scott is at Birmingham University, where he is studying mining.

J. C. W. Reith is a Territorial Officer in the 5th Cameronians.

G. E. Giles is in Glasgow, at the North British Locomotive Works.

H. J. H. Cox, who enlisted about two years ago, has recently obtained his commission in the Devon Regiment.

A. J. D. Robinson has been appointed Vice-Captain of the "Preston Grasshoppers" Rugby Football team.

The following O.G.'s have gone into residence at Cambridge:—

King's	...	E. H. Johnson.
Corpus	...	J. L. Mawdesley.
Queens'	...	S. R. E. Davies.
Emmanuel	...	L. F. St. J. Davies.
St. John's	...	T. C. Fletcher.
Clare	...	C. C. W. Trendell.

The following O.G.'s have gone into residence at Oxford:—

New College	...	A. R. Herron.
Lincoln	...	W. J. Spurrell.

A. Chambers was married on Aug. 12th to Miss Naylor.

B. M. L. Kagwa has also recently been married.

The Annual O.G. Dinner will be held at Holt on Saturday, Dec. 16th. Tickets,

price 6/- inclusive, must be obtained from the Hon. Sec. before Dec. 12th.

SCHOOL NOTES.

We welcome as new masters, Mr. G. R. Day, B.A., Peterhouse, and Mr. C. R. Franklin, B.A., Pembroke, College, Cambridge, and Monsieur Delattre.

The following are School Prefects this term:—H. N. Newsum, G. F. Johnson, A. C. Estcourt, F. W. Halsey, G. B. Johnson, W. T. K. Braunholtz, D. M. Reid.

G. B. Johnson has been elected captain of Football.

The Rev. F. G. E. Field has been elected President of the Debating Society, and A. C. Estcourt, Secretary.

Medals have recently been awarded to those who have passed the First Class Swimming Test. Since its institution in 1908 the following have earned the distinction:—

H. F. Barker, 1908.
G. Skelton, 1908.
H. E. Chapman, 1910.
G. N. Robinson, 1910.
G. L. Mackenzie, 1911.
E. C. M. Crosse, 1911.

The Power House has been improved by the addition of a Suction Gas plant from Crossley Bros., Manchester.

CORRESPONDENCE

To the Editor of "The Gresham."

Dear Sir,

May I bring before the Games Committee the following suggestions as to the colours worn at

present by members of the Hockey XI. Hockey is usually played in a shirt and not in a jersey. Although the latter may be more advisable on the whole for lower games, might not the XI have the black collar piece transferred to a cricket shirt instead of to a knitted jersey; or better still, a proper hockey shirt of the present design.

The advantages are too obvious to need enumeration. It would also, some of us believe, assist the team in passing if distinctive stockings were adopted by the XI.

Trusting that this matter will be considered by the Committee.

I remain,
Yours, &c.,
"1ST GAME."

Dear Sir,

In passing to or from the Schools, many of us have noticed a gaunt melancholy pole fixed to the railings by the lane leading to the baths. I have learnt that this was originally intended to hold a lantern, and once I actually saw a light suspended from it—but that was a long time ago, and the performance has never been repeated.

Frequently our scholarly haste has been checked by hard iron railings or the evergreen shrubs, and our goods and chattels have been scattered over the path—to our great dole and others' inconvenience.

Would it not be an advantage if some light of a permanent nature were placed here for our guidance at night?

Yours sincerely,
LUMINARY.

Dear Sir,

Referring to the April Gresham I find that "Junius Junior" suggested that the stile, giving a scanty access to the Football field, should be removed. Months have passed by, the ground around this "anachronistic institution" is worn and slippery. Like "Junius Junior," I fear the precipitous leap from the topmost plank, while the surging crowds behind me are clamouring for admittance.

Let a gate of good design and cunning workmanship be fixed, that we may experience no more the tedious wait, the racking climb, and, occasionally, the dangerous fall. Perhaps, in the winter, the gate might be removed altogether and only replaced when lambs are skipping on our battlefield.

I am, dear Sir,
Yours sincerely,
GRESHAM.

THE AGENDA CLUB.

September, 1911.

Dear Sir,

Perhaps some of your readers may have seen in the "Hibbert Journal" for July, 1910, or in the "Spectator" for July 9th, 1910, an "Open Letter to English Gentlemen." That was the first manifesto put forward by a number of Englishmen anxious to

advance the welfare of the nation and to increase the sense of social responsibility amongst all classes, but particularly Public School and University men of the rising generation. These men have since formed themselves and others of like mind into the "Agenda Club," which has for its objects the encouragement of all useful philanthropic work. Much is already done by many great and good societies and organizations, but lack of funds and lack of support greatly hamper all these attempts. The Public School boy on leaving his School, the University man going down, have, in almost every instance, a wish to do something practical for the good of their fellow citizens, but too often see no means of using their own peculiar talents and advantages. One of the primary objects of the Agenda Club is to meet this need by providing a bureau of information as to what work there is for such men to do. Here they will be able to find at once in what way they can be immediately useful—the rowing man in coaching boat clubs, the boxer in helping working lads to learn the art of self defence, the man with a voice in assisting at concerts for the very poor, the born organizer in running Penny Banks, and so forth. The business man can help with his advice as to advertising, the doctor in sanitary schemes, the lawyer in legal difficulties: and all will be given work to do within their own immediate reach, and with as little waste of time and energy as possible.

It is a general maxim that the Public Schools and Universities of this country produce as sound and healthy a type of man, both mentally and morally, as can be found in the world: and if some of the surplus energy of such men can be easily and practically utilized in helping their less fortunate neighbours to lead healthier, cleaner lives under more sanitary conditions, the gain to the nation will be enormous.

Will any of your readers who care to know more of this Club and its objects apply to the Administrative Secretary, the Agenda Club, 28, Fleet Street, E.C

We are,
Yours truly,
THE BOARD OF CONTROL.

We beg to acknowledge the receipt of the following contemporaries:—

Bradfield College Chronicle.
Dovorian.
Haileyburian.
Meteor.
Giggleswick Chronicle.
Georgian.
St. Edward's School Chronicle.