



The Denstonian.

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EDITORIAL.

THE war has affected us here at Denstone, as it has the rest of the world. Keeness is the keynote of the hour, and as we begin a new school year, with new faces around us in place of those who have left—many to obey their country's call—we feel that we should try to do our best at everything, but above all, to be keen on the O.T.C. Although conscription has not at present taken the place of voluntary service in England, yet it has been enforced more or less in O.T.C.

We print more letters from O.Ds at the

front, which show how well Denstonians are taking their share in the great struggle. That they are able to do so letter after letter attributes to their training here, and we cannot be too thankful that our contingent has been in capable hands. We are thankful too that for so long we have had the best form of conscription—viz., conscription by public opinion. Practically all boys not disqualified by age or physique have long been in the O.T.C.; it was an example of voluntaryism at its best. Now there are no exemptions, and of course no grumblers. Public schoolboys welcome the opportunity of military service, and thus set an example to the masses of England which we trust will be copied in the present great effort.

NUNC ET IN HORA MORTIS.

By P. Haselden Evans.

*O Mother of our Grace, Immaculate,
All-ⁱ>iteous human ward of humankind,
Thou whom the steadfast Magi thought to find
In palaces where ruled the sickly great
'Mid pallid pomp and circumstance of State :
They found thee with thy Babe where herd and
hind
Were harboured, and thy patient hands did bind
Scant linen round His body delicate.*

*Shield us, pale Mother of the tear-stained face,
Now and the when we lie unwrapt and dead—
As thou didst swathe thy Son and kiss the Head
Bleeding and bruised, that childishly had lain
And slept within thine arms—lest we remain
Unminded children of the market-place.*

ULTIMA THULE.

2> -- J- J- -- Barton,

" 1365, First Class Police Constable Munabisra Mutiotui " is a very smart man; and draws seventeen rupees a month, uniform and equipment. He was born before the Great Famine (1897) and, with the majority of the Akamba, he fled to Kikuyu. There he cut his ears, and abode until such time as it pleased his father and his wives to return to their beloved but barren country. He then decided to discard his blanket, or as it was more probably then, skins, and to enlist. Having some reputation amongst his fellows as a tracker and a hunter of game, he bethought himself of the police force in order to have and to

hold that brazen and fascinating love of t Mzungu (lit: a strange thing, a Europea a rifle.

Since his sojourn at the Depot he has been transferred and re-transferred, he has^ been stationed amongst the fish-eatin»; Kavirondo and has laughed with the conJ tempt of the pastoralist at the progress of the agriculturalist; then to the old PortuJ guese settlement of Mombasa where out of self-contempt in that blaze of civilization he was all but proselytised twice, escaping from the maw of Islam into the fold of Christendom, and where, by reason of his pride, he remained a savage and worshipped the shades of his forefathers and the fruits of plenty. Next he renewed his acquaint-^{ance} with his friends of the Famine in Kikuyu, shivered again on the heights of that bleak and treacherous land, and married a Kikuyu maid for one cow, one bull, twenty goats, a certain amount of beer to the father, of sugar to the mother, and a sacrificial goat. By which, in reality, complicated transaction, he obtained a not ill looking, very hard-working young wife at a much lower price than had he been conservative and married into his own tribe. Then came the Nandi Rebellion, its medal, and the copyright description of a pom pom in action which is a joy for ever. With a feeling of deep thankfulness to the all-powerful Sirkali (the Government) he was transferred to his own Uhhambani with a prospect of an occasional day's extra leave from the administrator's official in charge to take a rapid survey of the worth of the charming young wife, the cleanliness of the corn, the health of young Kalou Wa Munube, the well-being of the white cow, and the collection of the debts of his youth —there is still one bullock due from his sister's marriage.

He is now with the rest of the escort making himself very ill over a debauch of

;,p.potamus fat, and that European whom he regards as slightly mentally affected by reason of his strange questions has yet to recover from the leathery tongue of the same beast.

There is a colloquial saying anent the advent of his unholy majesty, and a satanic hush seems to precede the nightly coming of Munube to the verandah of the tent: he has appeared from nowhere in particular, gravely saluted, glanced at his bayonet and then the ritual commences. "Timamu Effendi,"—full stop—"We are in all forty souls together with your mule and dog"—a stage in the metamorphosis of Sally and Maria—"We Askaris are six in number and have 180 rounds of ammunition, there are three tribal retainers, your cook, boy, interpreter, and syce. There are twenty-five porters, three of whom carry posho (corn), one is sick"—this is probably remediable by Worcestershire Sauce and bi-carbonate of soda—"one spade, two mattocks, and four sufurias (cooking pots) of the Sirkalis. I have set a watch." Then more confidentially, "We go to Tharaka to-morrow; you will not be fierce with the Tharaka; it is not good, they are but fools and have no understanding as yet. One only is there with understanding and he shall show us"—the royal plural—"those deserters from the Carrier Corps you enlisted on your last safari (journey). There is one word more, letters have come. Kwa heri Effendi."

Miracle of miracles! he has produced a ragged tatterdemalion who has somehow forced his way through the bush to us: there are English letters,—and above the song of the cicada, the croak of the bull frog and the rush of the Tana, come the sound of church bells, the scent of primroses and violets, the sight of budding daffodils, the remembrance of playing fields, and the faces of the slain. It is Ascension Day.

WAR NEWS.

C. T. Hutchison is in a peaceful southern part of the line. He obtained a few days leave and was able to go home. On the way back they had to wear life-belts on board, and that the precaution was not superfluous was shown by the fact that the boat crossing the same day to England was torpedoed, though it got safely into Folkestone. He spends two days with the guns and one in the observation station. He is fortunate in his dug-out, which is made of a caravan taken off its wheels.

Geoffrey Keeling was in action for six days at close quarters. He and the other subaltern take it in turns to be observation officer in the first line trench. They usually stay four or five days at a time but sometimes have stayed a fortnight. He sends a sketch of the German trenches from his last observation station. In the recent advance he was in action and had a good part of his kit blown to pieces by a shell which burst on one of his guns.

Ian Menzies was also in the action and narrowly escaped. We have knowledge of a valuable piece of service he performed but are under promise not to describe it in detail.

G. Collier, our engineer, is in the Dardanelles and has had his hand injured but less seriously than was at first expected.

A. Menzies was badly wounded in the Dardanelles and for a time lost the use of his right hand. The shell which struck him killed his Adjutant and wounded his Colonel. He arrived at Alexandria in a torn shirt and shorts and all his kit was lost, but in hospital Mrs. Roberts sought him out and found him, and showed him all possible kindness. He has since reached England and has made a good recovery, and has rejoined.

Mrs. Roberts says J. C. Warburton has gone back to the Dardanelles. She has been searching for J. C. Harrison but we believe he is in hospital at Port Said. Rimmer she reports better and despatched to England.

Roger Wain has left "muddy Flanders," where he was in the hottest part of the northern section of the line, and has gone further south where again hardly a day passes without an "affair." Writing just before the late advance he warned us to expect it. He met C. J. Gurnhill, Fyldes—in a quiet county lane, looking very fit—and Maisie Knight. "The latter was stationed quite close to our Divisional Headquarters and I used to go to see him every day; it was nice to be with him and to discuss old times. Sergt. Rowlinson I also saw."

J. O. Widdows has been within a few yards of the Bosches, "much too near to be pleasant!"

J. W. Maughan has been moved into the Guards' Brigade. He is grateful for his own parcels but asks, very thoughtfully, for something to be sent to a friend who is a prisoner at Vintermoor. Needless to say his kind wish has been complied with. He was wounded in the late advance, and is now in hospital at Sheffield.

G. B. Fyldes was in the trenches from August 12th till September had begun and welcomed the respite and the clean linen! The trenches were badly waterlogged. He and I. Menzies were near one another and were able to meet occasionally. He, also, foretold the recent "push," judging that "something" was going to happen from the fact that "we are being sent back into the firing line instead of into billets, as we should be."

During the big attack in the second week in October, E. R. Wood was under canvas some way to the south. He heard **the** "terrific bombardment" but took no part.

A. J. Wood was also out of it. He describes his feelings when in the trenches near the enemy, and remarks on the superiority of the German flares. The French flares, however, are good and hang in the air a good while. He was in a place where much fighting had taken place and dead bodies were quite commonly met with both above and under the surface. The attempts of shrapnel to hit aeroplanes are usually failures though exceedingly pretty to look at. Most of the firing from the trenches seems to take place when darkness falls, gradually lessening towards **two** o'clock in the morning.

C. F. W. Haseldine was wounded in the attack on the Hohenzollern Redoubt on October 13th. He was in the Ypres salient for three months and had to go to hospital for a time for "shell shock." On recovering he went to the base at Rouen where he met Lieut. G. D. Collis (5th North Staffs.) and they were together for a week, during which time they met Buttanshaw and Norman, and then travelled back in the same train to the front. Haseldine at once learnt that his Division was to attack immediately. On October 12th they marched out, without packs, and escorted by their band playing the "Lincolnshire Poacher": it was the last time many of the men heard it. On they marched, with trenching tools, machine guns, etc., through ruined villages where the only lights visible were gleams escaping from cellar gratings—the only "safe" places where bombardments are common occurrences. Beyond a railway line they entered the communication trench; casualties had

already begun. Then the guns began, in front and rear. They stopped for the night in the reserve trench, halting at 2 a.m. on the 13th. Most slept on the firing step and on the trench floor; he himself had the good fortune to share a small dug-out with another officer. His breakfast was scanty for rations had disappeared on the way. But there were more important things to think about; at noon our artillery was to be in the bombardment and at 1.50 they would increase; the range, when the advance would be made. He completed his arrangements and knew that gas was to be used for he saw a mysterious array of tubes and iron jars in order. One cylinder burst prematurely and several men were overcome. Precisely at noon the guns began and the Bosches replied. At 1.30 the order was passed down "Gas-Helmets," and then our gas was liberated and a dense yellow cloud rolled across to the enemy trenches. The suspense was awful, waiting while being shelled, and wondering what the outcome would be. Then at two o'clock the first line *walked* across to the Bosch trenches, followed by the second, third, and fourth, at intervals of fifty yards or so. "The Colonel and Adjutant went with the fourth line and I went with them, with my signallers, drums of wire, telephones, visual signalling apparatus, etc. The wire we paid out as we walked, stumbling over barbed wire and shell-holes, and passing one of our officers badly wounded but very cheerful, and always in the face of a terrific concentrated fire—it was a miracle that any of us escaped." Thus they reached the famous Hohenzollern Redoubt. They crouched down and paused to recover breath, then jumped the parapet and into the trench, which had been badly damaged by our shell-fire, and the bombers and bayonet men worked up the trench. He had only one signaller left and no telephone

wire, but was able to use a visual signalling shutter and send back news that the Redoubt was occupied, and then he joined the bombing party working up the trench known as "Little Milly." Once they got too far ahead and received a bomb from their own side, but it failed to explode. All the time shrapnel was bursting on the parapets and the German bombs in the trench. The floor was littered with corpses, mostly German but a few British, and the sight was horrible. Then suddenly a bomb fell right in the trench and only a few yards away. A general rush was made to the nearest traverse but Haseldine was too late; he received wounds in the left thigh and a large piece of shell bruised his knee. Knowing it was useless to remain in this condition, he and a corporal, who was wounded in the shoulder, set off to walk back to the dressing station. Haseldine helped his comrade over the awkward places, but the walk back had to be done through bullets and shells raining everywhere, and of course they could only go slowly. A bullet cut his right wrist, another ripped his left sleeve, he fell into a sap which was full of gas, and passed German dead actually set on fire by the shells, and at last safely reached the dressing station two miles away—to be welcomed by a fellow Denstonian, C. J. Gurnhill, the Chaplain in charge. Gurnhill got him cocoa and Haseldine says "wrote home saying I was all right," (a delicate way of putting it, *Ed.*) We are very glad Haseldine soon was able to be sent down to hospital at Le Treport, near Dieppe. He concludes with an expression of affection for Denstone and says, "Our men were splendid though I am afraid not many survived the charge; only one officer out of 23 in our battalion was untouched."

C. Venables met C. J. Gurnhill at S.

Omer, and has been able to make enquiries about B. Hall and Woolliseroft from officers who knew them. He was for a time in charge of a small detachment at Cabie, six miles from Amiens. "Out here," he says "one cannot help being struck with the attitude of the French towards the war; they are all so serious over it, so unlike the English. I think the papers which started talking about "business as usual" during the war have done more than anything else to make people as apathetic as they are.

W. Gilling has been back in the firing-line after what he describes as his "breakages sustained in the big attack at Ypres," and longs for an O.D. gathering at the College after the war. A similar wish has been expressed by many and we hope many will see it realised. He describes how French gave them the nickname of the "Stonewall Brigade" after the gas attack at Ypres, "and we are proud of the nickname. None of us are likely to forget those days when we held the road to Calais, or the price we paid for it. I myself got scratched right down the forehead and was lucky to save my eye. Sergt. Dyke will be interested to know that his old regiment was in it."

Last term Mrs. Hibbert made up twenty-five "Tuck Parcels," with the money collected by the Prefects, for O.Ds. on Active Service.

C. W. Shelton is at present in England suffering from Trench Fever which has left acute muscular rheumatism. Once he was in the trenches for nineteen days and nights in the early part of August. Writing from Hooge on August 13th he says:—"I had 25 men and held a strong post quite cutoff from everything. Presently a man got through and told me they had broken

through—it was in the first German attack with liquid fire—and we were to hold out to the last man. I told this to my men and we lined the side fronting the broken line with a continuous rifle and shell fire, some of the latter falling in our post, which was about 40 feet square. One fell close to me in the trench and blew me about a bit. I climbed over the debris and shouted above the din, "Is anybody left?" Miraculous as it may seem only one man was wounded. The rest, who were to all appearances only waiting for death in the oncoming rush replied "Yes, we are all here." Words cannot express their splendid behaviour not only on special occasions but all the time. The "Robin Hoods" had however got round behind the trenches we had lost and actually under shell fire dug a new trench and saved the situation. It was a marvellous piece of work, and later they re-occupied some of the lost trenches. In one of the counter-attacks made by the Durham L.I., out of the battalion of about 800 only 42 returned un wounded."

F. R. Collis has also been suffering from Trench Fever. He has been promoted Captain.

When N. Radford went up to the Front he had the pleasure of travelling with H. P. Keary.

E. C. Sylvester, writing on October 6th, was three miles from the firing line, and was up in the trenches while attacks were being made on both his flanks.

H. Cumin has been promoted Marechal des Logis, and is looking forward to a period of leave at his home in Lyons.

A. L. E. F. Coleman is a Lieutenant in the nth Batt. Essex Regt., and has been in France some time.

Eric Cross, writing from France on October 10th, described a little excitement which had met him. He and two other officers had hardly entered a ruined house within their lines when a shell whistled past just over their heads. As it burst far away they did not suppose it was intended for them. But the Germans had evidently got the range of the house and had spotted them entering, for quickly another came and burst only 20 yards away. They therefore cleared out and immediately another burst quite close to them. Luckily a barrier of sand-bags was between, so they escaped, but further shells followed them till they got safely under cover.

F. C. Hickling is in the R.G.A., in the 81st Siege Battery and was through the battles of Neuve Chapelle, Festubert, and Aubers Ridge. Before the war he was in Winnipeg and came most of the way across the continent (1450 miles) "on tramp" and riding surreptitiously in train waggons, and finally crossed the Atlantic in a ship full of horses for the French army. They landed near La Rochelle from whence he got to Bristol, a total journey of 4000 miles.

B. K. Bond who is Chaplain to the Forces was Chaplain on board the hospital ship *Devanha* when the *Royal Edward* sank. During the voyage from Alexandria, where the news was heard, Bond was able to hold a memorial service for those who had lost their lives on the transport, at the place where the ship went down.

R. O'Brien had a very narrow escape in Flanders. He was in charge of a search party of four on one occasion and two of his men were shot. It was night and a flare revealed their presence just as they were struggling back through barbed wire.

I. Menzies has had a short leave and we were very glad to see him. He had met Williams in the trenches and was also near E. R. Wood and Bates.

L. H. Carson in India has paid a visit to the Oxford Mission to Calcutta. The *Quarterly Paper* for July has an extract from one of his letters home describing his visit and the "wonderful service in the beautiful church . . . It was a most wonderful experience." His particular friend in his Battalion is a friend of Bonham Burr, of whose death they heard with sorrow.

F. J. Steward, who will be remembered as a member of the Bisley Team in 1912 and as a good boxer, joined the Staffordshire Yeomanry on leaving school and last year won the Championship for Shooting. He was on the office staff of the Chromographic Enamel Co. at Wolverhampton, and has now received a Commission in the 3rd North Midland Brigade, R.F.A.

E. D. Farr has been engaged nearly all this year in taking tugs across to France, and has now left for the Front with a Commission in the Royal Engineers, Inland Water Transport Corps.

Canon Tyrwhitt has recovered from his wound and is now back in France.

We were very glad to have a visit from Mr. Merrick at the beginning of Term and to see that he was making a good recovery. He gave us a most racy description of life in the trenches.

H. W. Beck has gone back to Flanders.

L. G. Smith was a Petty-Officer in the Royal Naval Air Service, Armoured Ca

Division, from November, 1914, until the disbanding of the Division in September last. He has applied for a temporary Commission in the Regular Army.

N. R. Boyd is Chaplain on H. M. S. *Orion*.

T. Newton has been out seven weeks "which has seemed like seven months. We have been in ten different villages, all more or less battered about and absolutely desolate. Our billets have generally consisted of rooms in shelled cottages, swarming with rats of an unusually large size. In one billet I turned an empty wardrobe into a bed and it was jolly comfortable. The last time I was taking my platoon up to the trenches, while going through a much-shelled village, I met E. R. Wood and H. S. Bates, so had to halt for a few minutes' chat about Denstone and old times."

L. A. Cumin, in a charming letter, speaks as follows of C. G. Salmon:—"Je suis navré d'apprendre la mort de Cecil Salmon, et je prends une grande part au deuil qui frappe Mrs. Salmon en ce moment; je vous prie, à ce propos, de bien vouloir lui présenter mes condoléances émues." He is at present invalided in hospital at Montpellier but says he is recovering.

A. S. Hind read the O.T.C. number of the *Denstonian* in the trenches, where it was lent to him by C. F. W. Haseldine. "The Bosches are using a particularly obnoxious type of grenade at present, and it causes a good deal of havoc where it falls. Luckily, as they are only thrown from a spring gun, they can be seen coming."

F. B. Perkins says.—"If the Huns continue their mass tactics they should lose thousands, which will cramp them a bit in the winter."

P. H. Powis has been in France since February.

P. E. Burrows went out to France with an Entrenching Batt., and is now with his own Regiment, the Sherwood Foresters, 1st Batt.

We much regret to hear that C. E. Whitworth has been reported wounded and missing "in the Dardanelles since Aug. 22."

M. H. Spicer was in the landing at Y Beach, where they got to the top of the cliff unperceived, but were unsupported on land and had to withdraw, his platoon being the last to 'go down the cliff. "The bullets and shrapnel resembled a rain storm on the water. When night came things got worse for the enemy were on every side, and several times a bombing party got right forward among us, with disastrous results to us. When they got too close we had to go for them with the bayonet which they rarely stopped to meet. After fourteen hours we retired further and at dawn the ships started. Once the Borderers went back with a rush leaving machine guns and everything, but they soon came back and found the Turks using their own dead for a rampart. At length we had to re-embark. Getting the wounded into the boats was a slow job as we had to wade up to our necks in water, and all the time the everlasting shrapnel was busy and of course rifle bullets. However we got off at last. I went to the *Goliath* and had a good meal, the first for 36 hours. The next day we landed again at W Beach, with considerably less than half our strength. My wound is going on quite well, though not yet healed up." He wrote from Troodos, Cyprus, August 24th. Since then he has been invalided home.

C. W. Rawstorne is in hospital at Port Said with a bullet wound which has caused trouble. He says H. F. S. Casson was wounded in the Dardanelles; the latter was acting in Martin Harvey's company before he joined.

T. H. Averill writing soon after his arrival at Gallipoli, said:—

"Two days after we got here the enemy attacked in broad daylight. We were quite unprepared and most of us were having lunch. They were on us in a minute and many reached the parapet of our trenches. After a fight of half-an-hour we drove them back and they suffered heavy losses. My company had six men killed and one officer. I buried them that night with the enemy's bullets, etc., whizzing round. Out of our six company officers I am now the only one left and am thus in the unenviable position of company-commander. I hope this will not last long and they will find us another Captain. It is fearfully hot here and the Turks do not always bury their dead, so that the stench is dreadful. One fellow became so objectionable that we decided to get him in. We did this one night. He was close to our parapet and had been lying there a week!" On August 16th, the War Office telegraphed that Averill had been killed, but on the following day he himself telegraphed from Malta "Wounded, doing well." Two days later the King sent his sympathy to Averill's parents and the War Office confirmed its previous notification. But in a few days a welcome letter came from Averill himself, written on the Hospital Ship *Gascon* on Aug. 19th: "I was wounded by a bullet in the calf of my right leg. It came out on the other side and very luckily missed the bone. Another bullet grazed my thigh, making a small gash, and this is healing very quickly. In

the early afternoon we were ordered to make a charge. Out of 27 officers only six were available and less than 400 men out of goo; my company was at half-strength and I was in command with one sub. The bullets fell like hail, and [before the Turks ran away my company had been still further reduced to 65 and my only officer was killed. Let me say a word of praise for the Australians. They are very undisciplined, but in my mind are the most wonderful soldiers in the world. Only when the war is over shall we realize what we owe to them." He was at the Hospital of the Blue Sisters at Malta for a time but has been able to come home.

E. C. Bladen is attached to the 8th Batt. of the Duke of Wellington's Regt. and has arrived safely in the Dardanelles.

C. L. Payton spent the 18 months previous to last July in Winnipeg; did a good deal of travelling all over the Prairie and Eastern Canada and as far as the Rockies. "I had the pleasure of returning to England with Provis. He had had a little mission in the Rockies, west of Edmonton. I met him on Lake Superior, and after a day's acquaintance we discovered that we were both Denstonians. We had three days in New York together and a very pleasant nine days' journey home on the *Baltic*. I expect that by now he has a Chaplaincy at the Front. I am not fit for active service, but after only a week's search at home I was lucky enough to get a billet with the British Ambulance Unit for Italy, got up by the British Red Cross. We have 20 Ambulances, which are doing very good work, and we have a clearing-hospital with 60 beds, to which I am attached. The country here is most gorgeous in autumn, with the vine-leaves a pale rose colour, and snow on the distant mountains."

B. Girling is on his way home from the Falkland Islands in order to join the forces. He is sailing in an Admiralty Collier as Purser, and expects to touch at ports in Peru, traverse the Panama Canal, and call at Cuba and New York.

W. B. Cox (1910) was a Temporary Valuation Assistant in the Land Valuation Department until the outbreak of war, when he joined the 12th Batt. of the London Regt. and went out to France in December last. He has been there ever since.

J. C. Harrison wrote as follows from the Dardanelles at the end of July, just before he was wounded :—

"Last night there was an alarm and I never heard such firing—artillery, both Turkish and English, firing as hard as they could. I was up until 2.30. The trenches are awfully hot, and bullets are flying over the trenches all day and night. Oh! the flies: there are thousands and thousands of them. One of our Majors was killed the first night, poor chap. There was another alarm last night and we got a lot of firing. There is a Frenchman next to me trying to give me lessons in French. We get very little sleep: from 4.30 to about 6 o'clock and a little from 10 to 12. We relieved some awfully nice men—a Public School Corps I think: one of the poor chaps was shot through the neck and died yesterday. There is a dead Turk just in front of the trench with part of his head shot away and 20 or 30 dead ones all rotting just behind. Nearly all the trenches have some buried beneath them or in the parapets, with the result that there is a beastly smell. There are arms and legs sticking out all over. Great fires are burning at intervals and on these the dead Turks are burnt. The stench is

simply too awful for words. Two of my men shot three Turkish snipers yesterday I haven't had a wash or a shave for five days, so you can guess how I long for a bath and shall sleep for a fortnight on end when I get the chance. . . . We live on bully beef, biscuits and jam, and a little bread."

F. G. Saunders was one of those who were badly gassed—he describes himself as "lying half conscious in the bottom of the trench waiting for the Hun to come along and slick a bayonet in, but luckily he was held up by his own gas and could not get to us . . . We have just blown up a mine under the German trench in front of my company and we must have got a tremendous lot. The survivors ran out and our artillery opened on them with shrapnel and knocked out a lot more."

R. G. Bennett served three years in the Boer War and came back from Rhodesia after war was declared and joined a Rhodesian Platoon in the 3rd Batt. K.R.R. as a private. He soon rose to be sergeant and has since been gazetted 2nd Lieut, in the 6th Batt. He was wounded in the second Battle of Ypres.

W. Procter writes from "Willowvale, Transkei, S. Africa," that he was engaged in the Natal trouble in Griqualand East. "On my way down again I tried to see Mtshazi and Daniel Mtangi, but it meant my going out of my way and spending a night there, whereas I wanted to push on. I passed through Mtshazi's location and a native pointed out his kraal, but it meant a roundabout journey and he might have been out."

Rupert Gray is with his regiment in India.

W. F. Liitter has a commission in the Indian Army Reserve and did his training with the North Staffords at Rawalpindi. He has since been posted to the 43rd Erinpurus and sent to Chaman on the Afghanistan frontier.

Captain C. R. Smith was severely wounded in the head and thigh at Gallipoli and very little hopes were entertained of his recovery; indeed he was reported killed. For some time his condition was serious. After six weeks in hospital at Alexandria he was sent to England and placed in the Officers' Hospital at 17, Park Lane, London, on July 6th. He is paralysed on the right side and at first had lost the power of speech. Lately however he has made progress, but his convalescence must be a long one. We are very pleased indeed that he has come to spend as much of it as he wishes at Denstone.

Bredin Delap, on H.M.S. *Vanguard*, is still longing to welcome Von Tirpitz, but has been so often disappointed that he owns to being almost inclined to desert so as to be able to get nearer to him and his friends.

In Flanders, C. F. W. Haseldine describes a lunch with Hind, who visited him in his dug-out. This latter he covered with creosote in the hot weather in the hope of keeping out the flies.

A. S. Mason has been Orderly Officer to his Colonel, which of course brings him in touch with many things of interest. Fyldes and he crossed in the same Division and met at the port of landing.

R. Fitch accidentally met his brother Arnold, whom he had not seen for three years, while marching to a new part of the

line in Flanders. The latter has been appointed Divisional Chaplain.

We were glad of two short visits from L. Eardley Wilmot this term. He is trying to get into the Flying Corps. He returned from Madeira on March 14th and applied to the War Office for a Commission. When they heard he had been in the Denstone O.T.C. they said "certainly" and added complimentary remarks about the Contingent and its CO.

L. Cumin refers feelingly to Carlisle's death, and speaks of the pleasure with which he heard an English friend of his in the Manchester Regt. mention that one of his officers was H. R. Statham.

A. B. R. Leech left for France in the middle of August.

H. Jacks has received a staff appointment on the staff of the Northern Command as legal adviser.

K. B. Penney, after farming in Canada, took to banking and rose to be accountant, then left to become cashier in a big American implement firm in Calgary and rose to be manager of the branch. He met Neville Blunt, who was leaving to join the army, and who showed him the list of O.Ds on service. This finally decided him to join also, and he left Calgary on June 13th. He is in the Inns of Court O.T.C.

E. H. Robinson, writing on Sept. 3rd from the Dardanelles, had been under continuous fire since his landing on Aug. 6th.

H. G. G. Green, in the Dardanelles, was wounded in the foot while going to the assistance of some of his comrades in a

new communication trench leading to a newly-captured line. He is going on well. He was taken to Alexandria and then to Tanta, and writes a most interesting description of the journey. The train was most luxuriously fitted and was manned by Indian attendants under an English nurse from India. He speaks warmly of the admirable care which is taken of him and the other wounded.

J. C. Parker dare not say much of naval happenings, but he tells us that he was suddenly transferred from 94 degrees in the shade to 14 degrees below freezing point, then back for awhile to white uniforms and then to the "sea of fogs." He looks forward again to coming to a sung Eucharist at Denstone—"I have never enjoyed any services as much as those." Last Easter they were able to go ashore to "a Cathedral." He shot for H.M.S. *Berwick* against the RE. at Port Royal and his ship won; and he took six wickets for 19 against H.M.S. *L*——.

B. M. Sharp describes a sharp action in which he had to make a counter attack on a village. "We did it just like a field day at home and were shelled all the way. The men never faltered. The Colonel was shot at the head of the attack. I got hit three times by bits of shells, but only my wristlet watch was smashed . . . We were officially congratulated by the General . . . If this is the way the Germans are to be beaten we shall want twice the men we have now."

J. B. Hardinge writes the following from the Union Club, Malta:—"We came out on H.M.S. *Magnificent*, and have had a jolly time. We had about 1,900 men on board, and I was adjutant, so you can imagine that I was kept busy. As I am a

bad sailor this was a bit of a trial. **W**leave to-night for Mudros, on the island of Lemnos. Malta has been most interesting and I have enjoyed it, though I shall **be** glad to get to business."

From J. Benoy the following has **been** received:—"I wish to goodness I was back at the coll.—anywhere away from **the** sight of a uniform. I have been returned for light duty with this battalion—the **ist** Tyneside Scottish, one of Kitchener's **own**—which means that I don't have **to** do much hard work. I met Roy Wilson a fortnight ago near Salisbury—he on his motor cycle, I on mine. He has **not** altered a bit, and is still in the Public Schools Battalion. I also came across Evered, who is in the Tyneside Irish, **in** the next camp to this. I had my fourth Medical Board yesterday, but I don't know yet whether I shall be reported fit for duty."

C. W. Townsend is a lieutenant in **the** Warwickshire Yeomanry, and has gone **out** with the **ist** S. Midland Mounted Brigade to the Mediterranean somewhere.

A. B. R. Leech says his last billet (in France) was a picture gallery and museum, which had been badly knocked about. "I slept between an unenclosed mummy and the portrait of a beautiful countess, who had had one of her eyes knocked out by the Germans. Although we were in a very quiet part of the line we were continually bombarded with rifle grenades and an occasional aerial torpedo. These last make a tremendous noise when they explode, and if they hit the parapet knock it to pieces."

J. K. Summers gives the following account of his second attack on a German airman ("one of the few **Bosches** who

ait for us when we attack, for usually they turn tail and fly ") : — "Although we were nretty fast (75 to 80 miles an hour), he was able to fly round us ; he must have been doin^ 95- This time, having learnt by experietice, I waited till he was fairly close before firing my machine-gun at him ; but I had only fired five or six rounds when the cartridge guide spring broke and the gun became useless. However, the Bosch cleared off for a few minutes, but he soon came back, popping off his machine-gun at us as fast as he could. We had only a revolver, but he did not hit us once. We drove him off again, and again he returned, and we finished our reconnaissance, so that when he sheered off again we went home. There was one comfort in having his company for so long—viz., the Germans could not fire their 'Archies' at us for fear of hitting him. . . . This morning we landed in a mist, *missed* (sorry!) the aerodrome, and crashed into a wheatfield. We escaped with a few scratches. My work has been chiefly tactical reconnaissances and patrols for hostile machines, with sometimes artillery observations. Just lately I have started taking photographs of the enemy's lines. This is what I like least of all, as it is difficult and dangerous, and is thankless, as one gets so many failures. It is not pleasant to have to hang over the side when shrapnel is bursting around. Well, I was up at 2.30 a.m. to-day, and left at 3.15 by moonlight; so I think I will end."

J. N. Knight, 10th Sherwood Foresters, was wounded in the recent fighting in Flanders. He wrote not long before, saying Haseldine's long spell in the trenches and an attack of German measles had left him as cheerful as ever.

H. A. Hamersley has returned from Canada to offer himself for military work.

P.C. Clayton has been severely wounded in the Dardanelles, and has also been very ill with dysentery. His Major reports much gallant work done by him. In particular, he took a detachment which captured a Turkish trench ; but they were too few to hold it, and, wounded as he was, he returned to try and muster reinforcements. This proved impossible, and he was forbidden to return, but he insisted on signalling to his men to return, in spite of the hail of bullets which rained round him. His uniform was riddled, but he escaped with his life.

Lt.-Col. F. G. Jackson is in the Mesopotamia Expedition.

S. Symons has been engaged on the East coast, where Zeppelin raids are contemptible by reason of their familiarity.

D. Gilbert was a dental surgeon in Welbeck Street, London, W., but since January has held a commission in the Monmouth-shires, and is now in France.

Others who have been wounded, besides those already mentioned, are :—R. H. Hunt, G. W. Haws, C. R. Keary, F. H. Woolliscroft, H. S. Bates, A. Edwardes, O. C. Railton, R. N. Graham, E. Codrington and R. E. Lawler.

WAR

OBITUARY.

2nd Lieut. Francis Clifford Blunt came here in 1906 and was in Heads's iii. He went out to France with the $i/4$ th Leicester Regiment and we regret to say was so seriously wounded in the recent fighting that he died on Oct. 14th. They were, so far as can be learnt, in the attack on the Hohenzollern Redoubt, where C. F. W. Haseldine was wounded and their losses in officers and men were serious. But the charge was splendidly

made and they found some of the German gunners tied to their machine guns to prevent them from running away, so great was the terror caused by the attack.

Lieut. Peter Gedge was here from 1900 to 1906 in Mr. Shoebridge's Dormitory. He went for a time to Durham before going to Cambridge with one of the Archbishops' Exhibitions. He took his degree in honours and was about to enter Cuddesdon when war was declared. Instead he took a commission in the 7th Batt. Suffolk Regt. and went to the front last April. He was killed in the fighting on Oct. 13th, with six other officers, all of whom fell in a very short time as they took the trench against which they were sent. Only a few lived to see the success which crowned their work.

Some further particulars have been received of the death of G. P. Rawstorne, which occurred on June 6th. He was holding with 24 others a very important position, the loss of which would have seriously imperilled the whole line. Their work had been so splendid that the Colonel personally congratulated them and promised they should shortly be relieved. Unfortunately before the relief arrived Rawstorne was shut through the head by a Turkish sniper. His brother, C. W. Rawstorne saw him being carried to the dressing station: he was then alive, but soon died. He is buried there, close to where he fell, and the officer commanding his company said "if my own time should come to go, I can only hope I shall go as bravely as he did."

Eric Osmund Collinson (1901-04) was in Head's i, and was a good boxer, retaining kind memories of Sergeant Dyke even in Canada, where he went after leaving School. He came over in the 1st Canadian

Contingent, in the 50th Gordon Highlanders (Vancouver). He was killed, J. Festubert, giving his life in a vain effort to help a comrade. One of the men in his regiment gives the following description of his death:

"The British had taken two lines of trenches, and then we came up with orders to attack and hold an orchard which was strongly entrenched. We advanced in the afternoon through heavy shell fire, but were unable to charge that night, as when darkness came we lost our way. So we had to dig in and stay there until the following night, when, after a heavy bombardment by our artillery, we charged. There was a thick hedge round the orchard with barbed wire in, so our chaps had to make for the gaps in it, but the Germans had machine guns trained on them, so the poor fellows caught it as they were going through. Eric was just behind his sergeant. When the sergeant was hit he fell into a big shell hole in which if he was still alive he would have been drowned, as it was full of water, so Eric stopped right in the middle of that murderous fire, to help him out, and got killed doing it. It was a jolly brave thing to do, as if he had gone on he had a sporting chance of making it, but by stopping to help the sergeant he threw away his chances. Unless one has been through machine gun and rifle fire, it is hard, in fact an impossibility, to realise how awful, and what a terrific nerve strain it is, and to be cool and brave enough to do what he did, is a man's work . . . I only hope that if the chance comes my way, I shall act as he did. He was one of the best, and very popular."

Albert Gilbert Rollason was here from 1906 till 1909, and was a fine shot and a good forward. He was in the Bisley team

and after leaving school, where he did well in work and as a prefect, he became a solicitor. He at once took a commission in the Worcestershire Regt., and his commission was remarkable, for it was sealed by King Edward VII. and gazetted the evening on which the king died. It therefore bears the signature of King George V. He did very much for the shooting of the Dudley Companies. He was in camp at Minehead when mobilization was ordered, and to him fell most of the work in connection with the sending out of the notices: it is said that not one of his men failed to obey. His battalion did much valuable work in England, and Rollason formed a section of scouts and signallers, and in March last he left with his regiment for France, where he was promoted captain a month later. Our readers will remember his letter in the last number of the *Denstonian* and the affectionate tribute he paid to Capt. Cadman. About the very time the *Denstonian* appeared, Capt. Rollason was taken ill at the Front, and was operated on for appendicitis. For a few days his progress was good, but on July 30th, he died in the Field Hospital, at the age of 23.

The following additional details have come to hand of the death of Cecil Rawlings: they are given in a letter from one of his officers:—

"On February 15th, our company was ordered to proceed to the support trenches at about 7 a.m. ! Nobody could understand why such an order was given, because on the face of it, it seemed absolute madness, as the Germans could fire on us all the time. As it turned out later, this order was most important, as the men we re-inforced had lost badly, and could not have held the position much longer. This is all the more comforting as it is now quite clear to us that the comrades we lost died

a most noble and heroic death, seeing that we were doing a most difficult task, which was given to our company in preference to the other regiments that were at hand. Your son died gloriously: I am proud of the men who died that day.

"Although we are doing murderous work and are desperate, we do not forget our Maker for one moment but pray for health and strength all the time we are working. The strongest man realises how absolutely helpless he is. We are prepared to meet our death at any moment, and everybody knows that when a man is killed he is relieved of the awful strain, and goes to a far better world. Out here we do not fear death because we know that God will take us to Him as soon as we have finished our duty on this earth. I myself was as near to death as was possible when your son was killed, and thank God on my bended knees for His protection.

"Your son now rests with our other men about 200 yards behind the trench. Military Field Funeral Service was read, altho' we were still under fire at night. I was among the party who did the last duty and know that the bodies were treated with all respect and care."

Nathaniel George Read Amies, 6th Buffs, killed in France on August 20th, came here in May, 1901, in Woodard Dormitory. He spent fifteen months in Canada, and after that seven and a half years in Guatemala, whence he came home in August, 1914, giving up a good post and excellent prospects on the coffee plantations to enlist. He was a battalion scout, and was returning from a "listening post" before dawn when he was shot in the head, just as he was reaching his trench. His captain wrote of him as follows:—

"He was with me from the start of things at Purfleet, and I got to know him

well and value his good qualities. He was a keen and earnest soldier who never grumbled at whatever job he had to do (and many of them must have been distasteful to a man of his education) and moreover did it well. He was a great favourite with the other men and had a great influence for good with them, and they all felt his loss deeply. He had done particularly well in his platoon over here and seemed to enjoy every minute of the life in the trenches."

Norman Chester Newland came here in Jan., 1902, in the Meynell Dormitory. He was admitted Solicitor in 1911 and played football for the London Welsh and Newport (Mon.) He was in the 1st Monmouthshires and at the second Battle of Ypres was wounded and captured on May 8th. He was taken to the German Military Hospital at Roulers in Belgium, where he died on May 31st.

Capt. and Flight Commander G. W. Mapplebeck, D.S.O., came in Sept., 1900, in Heads i. Readers of the *Denstonian* will recall his brilliant career. On August 13th of last year he flew to France on war service and from that day he rendered most valuable services to headquarters. He was the first British airman to carry out a reconnaissance over the enemy's lines, and later he was the first airman to drop bombs from an aeroplane. All through the retreat from Mons he flew over the German hordes, carrying messages of the foe's movements. On September 29th he was shot in a duel with German aeroplanes, while 6,000 feet in the air, yet managed to reach the British lines, though he was unconscious when he landed, and his machine was spattered with his blood. For this he was "mentioned in despatches." For three months he lingered in hospital.

After leaving he refused to come to En? land. He had been awarded the D.S.Q in the New Year's Honours, and felt that he had to justify his selection. So he stayed on, flying, working, and earning the good opinions of all until the spring of this year. Then, during the night of March nth, he and two other airmen shot out into the dark for a raid on the German lines near Lille. This was the first aeroplane raid attempted in the darkness. All suffered from a tremendous German cannonade. One of the intrepid three fell wounded, among the enemy, and died in Germany. Another came down in the British lines, while Captain Mapplebeck's machine was shot down just outside Lille itself. He set fire to his machine and destroyed it, and lay for three days in a wood, living only on the chocolate which he had carried with him. As he spoke good French, he made friends with the peasants, and by their aid steered a course for Holland, for to get to our own lines in France was quite impossible. Most of the way he was in the very midst of German soldiery, only loitering at Lille to tear down a proclamation which the German commandant had posted respecting himself and a comrade, as follows :

" Two English aviators, obliged to come to ground near Lille, on March nth, 1915, are still hiding in this district. Anyone who has knowledge of their hiding-place must lay information immediately before the nearest military authority, from whom he will receive a reward proportionate to his information. Anyone who hides the above-mentioned Englishmen or assists them to escape will be condemned to the penalty of death. The commune will also be punished with equal severity. Description : Height, about 5ft. 7m. Dress : Cap and cloak of black leather; vest of black polished leather; no arms or any other

equipment. (Sgd.) Dist. Commandant."

He reached London on April 4th, and reported himself at Farnborough on the same day. Soon afterwards he returned to France with the rank of Acting Flight Commander, the youngest on record. He was appointed to the command of an important branch of the air service at home and was killed on Aug. 24th while trying a new machine. "Tall—6ft.3in. - lithe, active, and intelligent, he joined to his many excellent physical qualities a courage beyond compare and a very perfect chivalry, so that he came to be known in France not only as one of the first of our flying men, but also as one of the first of our gentlemen." This is a splendid reputation to have made in a short life of 22 years.

Bruce Hall was reported "missing" after the attack on Sept. 25th and numbers of Denstonians have written expressing affection and anxiety. For through eight years (May, 1906—July, 1914) "Twin i" won everybody's heart by his bright and unflinching keenness. Coming as a very small boy to the Preparatory School he moved in a year's time into Heads i, and all along was thoroughly satisfactory. Winning laurels in all branches of sport and as a capable N.C.O. in the O.T.C., he remained just the same frank, delightful boy to the end. He was to have gone to Cambridge in Oct., 1914, but, like all his fellow prefects, he threw up his proposed career and offered himself for a commission instead. Our readers will know of his later doings, and just before this last advance he wrote to Mrs. Hibbert thanking her for a parcel and describing a fight he had seen between a huge German Aviatik and some Allied flying men. While he was writing, he said, the Germans began to put "pip-squeaks" over

the trench, but he wrote as he always did, with thorough cheerfulness. Soon after came the news which made us all so anxious, and at the very end of October the final report that he was killed. His major has written saying: "Within the last few days a white cross was noticed in front of the German lines near the spot where your son was last seen. The cross has an inscription as follows: "For King and Fatherland—in memory of Lieut. King and Lieut. Hall and eight men of the South Staffordshire Regiment who died like heroes." Evidently all their bodies were found and buried by the Germans. In spite of the sadness which we cannot escape, it is impossible not to feel that there is an appropriateness in the circumstances of his death—just as he won the affection and admiration of his friends, so he compelled the admiration of his enemies.

R.I.P.

The two sermons which the Headmaster preached last term "in honour and in memory of Denstonians who have fallen in the War," have been printed by request, and are published under the title "Brothers Evermore."

SPEECH

DAY.

Speech Day festivities having been abandoned in consequence of the war, the commemoration service and *Te Deum* were sung on Sunday, July 25th. In the morning the Holy Eucharist was solemnly offered, and the Rev. C. A. Mason preached. But, undoubtedly the chief feature of the proceedings which marked the end of term in this strangely unusual year, was the solemn Requiem which was sung on Saturday for the souls of the Old Denstonians whose lives the war had already claimed.

The list of names which was read out included men of all ranks and from all the areas of the war—a Lieut.-Col. and Commander of a Brigade, two Captains, Lieuts. and Privates, from Flanders, Gallipoli and India; and their school years ranged from twenty-five years ago to barely two. The Service was worthy of the occasion. Before the Gospel *Dies Irae* was sung, and at the Offertory, Handel's Dead March was played on organ and drums. The communion was the Russian Contakion of the Departed, sung unaccompanied and followed by the Last Post. The Service then took a note of joyfulness, as is implied in the English Office by the position of the *Gloria in Excelsis*. This was sung and at the end came the hymn "For all the Saints who from their labours rest," in which a thrilling effect was produced by the drums in the concluding verses. The choir was just then at an exceptional pitch of merit, and the music could not easily have been better rendered. The Service was conducted with the utmost dignity. All the attendants, servers, cross-bearer, etc. were in khaki (members of the O.T.C.) and several Old Denstonians who are on service were in chapel.

Prizes were distributed on Sunday evening as follows: Divinity—C. D. L. Turner, G. Barker, J. Cornes, H. Grace, S. Brennan, J. N. Nason. Classics—H. D. Champney, J. Winkler, J. Cornes, L. Norbury, S. H. Brennan, D. S. Eardley. Mathematics—W. V. Clark, C. J. Atkinson, R. B. Lutter, J. F. Leys, A. J. Birch, G. A. Lloyd, P. Hamblin-Smith, F. W. S. Podmore, I. H. Jones-Parry, J. E. Shirlaw, T. C. Booth, K. E. Arnott. French—Z. N. Kasbarian, F. W. Podmore, N. G. Whitfield, P. B. Moore, W. H. Lindley. English—P. W. Wood, W. Hall, F. B. Jeffries, W. H. L. Lindley, J. P. Fleet. History—J. Winkler, Z. N. Kasbarian, R. B. Lutter, J. E. Shirlaw, J. W.

Church, G. W. Chatterton. Science—r D. L. Turner, T. S. Andrew, C. Averill W Nadin, H. L. Barber, C. Hind. Declaration—R. A. Briggs, H. C. Maister, E. F. Farrow, A. N. Gregory, C. S. Kinder.

Lieut. J. K. Summers' Science Prize was awarded to T. S. Andrew.

O.T.C.

The Rev. J. W. Greenstreet has been commissioned for service with our contingent, and 2nd Lt. H. M. Butler has been transferred from Worksop O.T.C.

The following promotions have taken place:—

Lance-Corporal W. G. Schofield to be Company Sergeant-Major.

Lance-Corporals M. Y. Townsend, H. E. Baness, G. S. C. Weigall, to be Platoon Sergeants; H. C. Collis to be Sergeant.

Private R. Bassett to be Corporal and Acting Platoon Sergeant.

Privates J. Barnes and E. H. Glaisby to be Lance Corporals.

CRICKET.

CRITIQUE OF THE XI.

* *E. A. Briggs*.—Captained the team with considerable success in a difficult year. Most energetic both on and off the field. A very fair bat, but failed largely through want of confidence. A safe ground field.

* *H. E. Baness*.—Improved beyond recognition. Batting, bowling and fielding excellent. Has proved a tower of strength, both in his play and timely advice willingly given.

* *J. Barnes*.—A very free batsman. When he has overcome his dislike for a ball on his leg stump, will make a first-class bat. A safe field.

* *E. H. Glaisby*.—Wonderfully improved. Has bowled consistently well throughout. Played several most useful

innings at a time when they were most needed. Good field.

*A. *Beith*. — Has kept wicket well throughout, but a poor bat.

*R. *Bassett*.—Very useful bowler; improving bat; fair field.

J. J. N. *Walker*.—Quite one of the "finds" of the season. A useful bowler and forcing bat. Much improved field.

*M. S. *Waghorn*.—Batted very well on occasions. Fair field.

j\ P. H. *Sykes*.—Came into the team late, and fully justified his selection. Played several careful innings at a time when they were fully appreciated. Hampered by bad sight in the field.

f W. V. *Clark*.—Has fielded excellently throughout. Keen but poor bat.

| G. S. *Weigall*.—Did not show us his true form till the last match of the season. Always fields well.

f J. H. *Anton*.—Batted very well at times. Poor field. Will be most useful next season.

·j-D. / . *Fergusson*.—A very promising bat, and a safe but slow fielder.

* 1st XI. Colours. + 2nd XI. Colours.

BOWLING AVERAGES.

	Overs	Runs	Wkts.	Av.
R. Bassett	125	337	29	11'53
E. H. Glaisby	154	567	36	15'75
H. E. Baness	186	569	36	15'81
W. V. Clark	33 5	189	7	27'00
J. J. N. Walker	39	181	6	30'17
G. S. Weigall	19	97	3	32'33
R. A. Briggs	9	39	2	19'50
M. S. Waghorn	7	26	1	26'00
J. Barnes	10	59	0	

MATCHES.

May	Result	For	Ag.
ii.—The Masters	Dr.	91 for 1	217
15.—Tutbury	Lost	94	103
22.—Manchester O.T.C	Won	185 for 7	183 for*7
20.—K.E.S. Birmingham	Won	77	35
June 5th Trent	Lost	91	193
12.—Bass and Co.	Lost	r'3	i n
16.—Trent	Won	271	148
19.—Bass and Co.	Dr.	218 for 6	165 for 6
24.—Derby Club & Gr.	Lost	68	283 for 6
26.—Notts High School	Won	116	67
July 3rd Fenton	Lost	30	171
10.—W. Walker Esq. XI	Lost	33	115
15.—S. Evershed Esq. XI	Dr.	158 for 5	i25 for3
22.—S. Evershed Esq. XI	Lost	82	i54 for9
Played 14 ; Won 4 ; Lost 7 ; Drawn 3.			
* Declared.			

O.D. NEWS.

BATTING AVERAGES.

	Inn.	Runs.	Highest	Av.
H. E. Baness	15	436	n o	29 07
J. Barnes	15	250	40	16'67
M. S. Waghorn	11	138	53	«5'34
J. J. N. Walker	11	154	38	14'00
E. H. Glaisby	15	205	37	13'67
P. H. Sykes	8	71	38*	11'83
R. A. Briggs	10	76	26	7'6
G. S. Weigall	12	19	29	7'42
R. Bassett	9	34	9*	4'25
W. V. Clark	11	25	8*	2'57
A. Beith	9	29	11	2 33
J. H. Auton	7	34	21*	6'30
D. J. Fergusson	3	18	9	6'00

* Not out.

F. H. Harward, in Calabar, Nigeria, writes to say that F. B. Smith has left Onitsha, where he was in the Public Works Department and universally liked and respected, in consequence of the war.

G. St. J. Topham (Feb., 1877) has been appointed by the Lord Chancellor to be Rector of Boxford, near Colchester.

G Blackburne sailed for New Orleans on Aug. 1st, 1914, and was nearly captured in the Gulf of Mexico, being unaware that war had broken out.

G. L. Marriott was ordained in September, to S. Mary's, Oxford.

H. M. Burton has gone to Victoria University, Manchester.

The following extract from the mother of an O.D. is encouraging: " I believe— tries to carry out the teaching he learnt at School. He was up in the hills for Easter but he and some friends walked eight miles on Easter Day in order to make their communions."

A. W. Wilson has gone to S. John's College, Cambridge, to take the medical course. All our other University people this year, as last, have taken commissions instead.

H. E. E. Laughlin (May, 1887) has been appointed Rector of Tetcott-w-Luffincott, Holsworthy.

A. Winfield (May, 1894), curate of S. Mary's, Nelson, has been appointed by the Crown to be Vicar of S. Thomas', Musbury, Lanes.

B. Gedge is invalided home from Madagascar, and is doing clerical work in England.

R. G. Webb (May, 1894), has gone to a curacy at Primrose Hill.

D. G. Smith has passed the Matriculation Examination of London University, and has entered the Royal College of Science, South Kensington.

C. P. Walsh writes from Bilin Rubber Estate, Bilin, Thaton District, Burma, where he finds it very dull being far away from civilisation—his only European companion is a Carthusian.

H. J. Amps at Cape Verdes is drilling and practising shooting, under the protection and direction of H.M.S. *Highflyer*, which keeps watch over the Western Telegraph Station. They are short-handed in consequence of some of the staff having left to enlist. From the staff of 80 or 90 £70 a month has been sent to the National Fund.

G. Sturgess is in the Commercial Union Assurance Co. at Earlestown.

We hear with much regret of the death

of H. V. R. Jagg, who came in Sept 1907, in the Meynell Dormitory. He was not strong and had to leave prematurely (in Dec, 1909) through ill health, and has been more or less an invalid since. He was an attractive and very promising boy and would have done extremely well at Cambridge, where he entered Selwyn College, if he had had good health. As it was he passed the Historical Tripos but was never able to take his degree, and died on Sept. nth last. R.I.P.

NOTES.

This term we regret to have lost the services of the Rev. R. M. Clark, who has worked here at the head of the Classics for many years. Coming into the School originally from Ellesmere, he went on to Lincoln College, Oxford, with a Classical Scholarship, and eventually returned as a master, after taking his degree. He is now doing parochial work in which we wish him every success.

The services during the season of All Saints appealed with special force this year. On the Festival itself we had the pleasure of hearing a sermon from the Rev. Canon Morris, Vicar of Ashbourne, one of whose brothers was here when the School was opened. On All Souls Day a Requiem was sung in memory of our brothers killed in the war, and this was attended by the O.T.C. in uniform. Needless to say it was extremely beautiful and dignified, worthy of those in whose memory it was held. On Obit Sunday the Chaplain preached the customary sermon on the Faithful Departed.

We are much indebted to Mrs. Martyn for the gift of books belonging to her brother, Mr. A.J.R. Street, who was Classical

Master here from 1873 to 1891. They are contained in their original bookcases, which have been suitably placed on each side of the door of the Boys' Library, with an appropriate inscription on each.

The President of the Literary and Scientific Society is Mr. Hayward, and the Secretary is M. Y. Townsend. The Winter Session opened very successfully with a lecture by Mr. Swift on "Some famous pictures," and Mr. Hayward subsequently lectured on Hungary.

On Monday, Oct. 25th, Capt. Sinker gave the school a very interesting lecture on the Melanesian Mission.

Mr. Bernard Webb has left, feeling bound to give his military knowledge to the service of the country. Though his work here has thus been shortened he has left behind him many good memories, and we hope he may be spared to return to us.

We welcome Mr. H. M. Butler, M.A., late Exhibitioner of Magdalene College, Cambridge, who adds to his other attractions, that of being an O.D. He has taken Mr. Webb's place as master of Head's iii.

We also welcome Mr. D. H. Lawton, B.A., late Exhibitioner of Queen's College, Oxford.

The School Officers this term are : Capt. of School, J. Barnes; Prefect of Hall, W. G. Schofield; Prefect of Chapel, M. Y. Townsend. The new Prefects are H. D'A. Champney, Andrew, Turner, Branscombe, Chapman, E. C. Keble, Baness. G. Barker, C. Girling, Kasbarian, R. M. MacDonald, Waghorn, Ewen and P. Wood.

H. E. Baness is Captain of Football.

We very much regret to announce the death, on July 27th, of Mr. J. H. lies, M.A., His Majesty's Divisional Inspector of Schools. He was one of the four Senior Wranglers in the first Jubilee Year, and came here as Mathematical Master for a

short time before receiving his educational appointment. R.I.P.

Last term, W. V. Clark passed very well for an Indian Army Cadetship and G. L. Tomkins qualified as a King's Indian Cadet at the Head of the list, obtaining over 400 marks more than the second man. G. V. Knight also passed for the R.N. "Special Entry." All three received the extra marks due for possession of Certificate A, obtained in the O.T.C.

In the September Examination H. D'A. Bannerman passed for an Indian Army Cadetship.

The Chaplain is taking charge of Lowe Dormitory this term.

Last term R. Hilton and W. Gundry obtained the Elementary Pass Certificates of the Association of Book-keeping Teachers.

In the Volunteer Training Corps for Rochester and Denstone, of which Mr. A. R. Wood is Commandant, the following others from the College have joined : the Headmaster and the following masters, Messrs. Swift, Tisdall, W. B. Smith, Whitmore, Huskinson, Woods, Ogle, Crompton, Gould, Lawton and Edwardes; and the following servants: Sergt. Dyke and Messrs. Ayres, Carter, Farmer, Freak, Gunby, Milward, Moulton, Tunnicliffe, R. and G. Wood, Shaw, Nicholls, T. Wood, Goodwin, Robinson and Wright.

The Miniature Range which Miss Hartley has kindly allowed to be placed near Rochester Station was opened on October 9th. Mrs. Hibbert was asked to fire the first five shots, when she scored five bulls.

Mr. Righton has been appointed Music Master at Ellesmere, and Miss Statham has taken his place here.

The Headmaster preached recently at Norbury at a Church Parade of the Norbury V.T.C. He also preached at the Dedication Festival at Christ Church,

Tunstall, where G. A. Till is one of the clergy.

The list of new boys is as follows :

Adamson, John Alexander	H. M. H. iii.
Apperson, Claude Frederick	Shrewsbury
Atkinson, Lloyd	Lowe
Blaker, Chas. Herbert Warren	Shrewsbury
Booth, Arthur John Chadburn	Lowe
Booth, Frank Charles	Lowe
Booth, William	Preparatory
Brighouse, Denison	H. M. H. ii.
Broadbent, William Noel	Woodard
Brown, Edgar Leslie	Shrewsbury
Carmichael, James	H. M. H. ii.
Church, Richard Hepworth	Preparatory
Clark, John Denys Caer	H. M. H. iii.
Clegg, John Whiteside	Selwyn
Cowan, Allan Herbert	Selwyn
Darby, Charles	Shrewsbury
Dimpault, Jacques Pierre	H. M. H. i.
Evening, Norman	Preparatory
Fairley, Lionel	H. M. H. iii.
Fish, Graham	H. M. H. ii.
Fisher, Robert	Preparatory
Horner, Charles Harcourt	Woodard
Horner, Donald	Woodard
Hughes, Robert Valentine	H. M. H. ii.
Keble, William Thomas	Lowe
Keble, Henry Maule	Lowe
Lancaster, Arthur Turner	H. M. H. ii.
Lewis, Henry Roger	Preparatory
Lloyd, John Ernest Seton	H. M. H. iii.
Mulinder, William Arthur Nash	H. M. H. iii.
Megson, Gerald C.	H. M. H. i.
Musker, Darrell	Lowe
Musker, Ronald	Lowe
Nicholls, Charlton	Meynell
Parker, Leonard George	Selwyn
Shelly, Eric	Woodard
Shelly, Sydney Henry	Woodard

Smartt, Fitzpatrick Forbes

Percy

Selwyn

Smith, Stuart Arthur

Woodard

Smith, William Gordon

Lowe

Squire, Wilfrid Lionel H.

Shrewsbury

Stevens, William James Launce

Meynell

Thorpe, Richard

H. M. H. i.

Warner, Oliver Martin Wilson

H. M. H. iii.

From the Preparatory School—Dicker i. (to Meynell), Bowen and C. Fisher (to H. M. H. i.)

The Librarian of the Boys' Library acknowledges, with thanks, the receipt of the following:—Rev. Fr. Bull, *The Sacramental Principle* (Bull); Rev. Dr. Cox, *Pulpits, Lecterns, Organs* (Cox), *Norbury Church* (Cox), *Norbury Manor House* (Cox), *Treatment of Cathedral Churches* (Cox), *Excerpts from the Victoria History* (Cox); F. Schofield, Esq., *The Divine Poem* (Dante).

The Editor wishes to acknowledge with thanks the receipt of the following:—*Cuthbertian*, *Armidalian*, *Hurst Johnian*, *Giggleswick Chronicle*, *Merchistonian*, *Marlburian*, *Corian*, *Ardingly Annals*, *Reptonian*, *Quomian*, *Lancing College Magazine*, *Blue*, *School Magazine*, *Olavian*, *Elstonian*, *Bloxhamist*, *S. Edward's School Chronicle*, *Cadet*.

All MS. intended for insertion must be written on one side of the paper only, and should be forwarded to the Editor, H. D'A. Champney, Denstone College, Staffs

The annual subscription is 4s. 6d. (or 10s. for three years), which should be sent to the Treasurer, Denstone College, Staffordshire.