



The Denstonian.

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EDITORIAL.

ADENSTONIAN is truly an energetic mortal. In fact, his activities seem to increase each term, until one wonders where they will cease. There was a time when cricket and football consumed his energy, but that time is gone—"for the duration of the war" at any rate.

How many O.Ds. would recognise the time-honoured "physical" if they saw it now? While we are engaged on the new syllabus we can picture ourselves at the old, when we fondly imagined we were drilling smartly.

The future will probably bring even greater changes. We shall get up at 6 a.m. and make our beds (happy memories of last term !) after which we shall "physically jerk" until chapel-time. In cloisters the school will be called to "atten-shun-up!" then to "close up" at the march. The activities of the day will consist of football, one run, four hours among the potatoes with a "yill," and last, though not by any means least, physical drill

The present generation can only bemoan the fact that, by the time these delights are established at Denstone, they will all, even the smallest infant of the "Prep.," be engaged in making history—and geography—"somewhere in Europe," for the benefit of the youthful Samsons who will then be here.

SUNDOWN AT SALTWOOD.

August 19th.

Ere lingering day, parting with tranquil earth,
 Pressed on her full round lips the kiss of peace,
 God wreathed on high, afloat in western sky,
 Where their twined arms their light embrace
 release.

A canopy all crystal-clear and bright
 With hues far flashed from sheen of Seraphs'
 wings ;

Or as the glistening Rainbow round the Throne,
 Where the triumphal paean deathless rings,
 Had loosed a spray of light, pure, undefiled,
 Softly to tint, with loveliness untold,
 The hovering cloudlets and the massy fleece high
 piled

Against a sea of tender green with rose and
 tawny gold.

A dream of dappled skies, where magic isles
 Float in enchanted seas ! And on the leas
 Long time I stood, the spell upon me laid,
 And drank deep of the Beautiful ; till stole
 With footfall low and accents hushed, arrayed
 In dusk attire, the messenger of night ;
 Her simple quest day's lightsome bower to seek
 And tell the sun had traversed far his goal.
 Slowly to grey turned rose and amber bright
 Fading away. And then the dying day,
 With last faint flush mantling her paling cheek,
 In twilight's arms, with scarce a sigh, breathed
 forth her soul.

Praise to the Maker, Mighty and Sublime,
 Who holds the myriad worlds within His Hand
 As He who held of old the glittering stars
 (Seen by the eagle seer on Patmos' strand)
 Like orb of Majesty, the mystic seven.
 Thank we the Blessed One and Bountiful
 Who paints such pageantry of land and sky
 While earth sails out of light toward looming
 night,
 And steeps the wistful eye in beauty born of
 heaven.

Aye and betokening Heaven! These summer
 skies,
 Sweet-tinted by the light of mellow eve,
 Bid wakened faith arise when we behold,
 And lift her eyes towards far elysian fields
 And things the heart of man did ne'er conceive :

Upwards to where the Blest find fruitful rest,
 Upwards to glassy seas and streets of gold.
 Like wayworn pilgrims who the distant shrine
 Descry, we view the land of our delight,
 —The City fair that hath no need of sun,
 And where new-dawning day hath ne'er a night ;
 Where through time's broken span bright-eyed
 we see

The vista of the tearless vale we call Eternity.
 E. W. E.

SPURLOS

VERSENKT.

When pirate fleets flew the jolly Roger
 in the Gulf of Mexico, there was an
 element of romance as well as of danger in
 the life of the navigator in distant seas.
 To-day his perils are no less, but the little
 courtesies which once accompanied the
 plundering of laden ships have given way
 to a brutality which is simply vulgar. The
 cut-throat gangs familiar in sensational
 stories carried a grand air as well as a
 cutlass ; and death was at any rate
 picturesque when it was inflicted by an
 ill-dressed rogue, bedecked with earrings,
 and having a coloured handkerchief knotted
 about his head. The Germans, on the
 other hand, inflict misery with a sordid and
 prosaic thoroughness which admirably
 reflects the training of the Imperial Navy.
 Listen to the story of H. E. R. Reynolds,
 an Old Denstonian, whose vessel was
 torpedoed less than a year ago.

He was an officer in a well-known line,
 and his ship was sunk many miles from the
 nearest land. The locality does not matter,
 but it is famous in story and legend of the
 sea. The attack took place at night, which
 made more difficult the work of the seamen
 who attempted to row away in the boats.
 But Reynolds himself was seized by the
 Germans, a mixed crew, which included
 engineers and negro stokers, being ordered
 to proceed to the submarine. The fate of

our gallant merchant officers has too often been death for Reynolds not to realise how serious was his position. The murder of Captain Fryatt of the *Brussels*, and the imprisonment of the master of the *Caledonia*, do not stand alone.

When the submarine was reached, Reynolds was taken down the conning-tower ladder, and found himself within the German vessel. Escape was of course impossible. Behind him stood a man with a rifle, whilst a pistol was held close to his heart. A single hasty word, a fit of caprice on the part of his captors, and he would have perished instantly. Questions as to what the future held in store hurried through his mind. Perhaps the worst fear was that he would be taken to Germany, or that he would meet his end by suffocation or explosion at the hands of our own craft. A cross-examination followed, and Reynolds was aware that some decision was being made by the Germans. What had been the impression created by his answers? In a few moments he would know the worst. The actual result of the examination was more than surprising: Reynolds was given leave to climb the ladder, and once more found himself in the boat which still lay alongside the war-vessel. The British oarsmen swept him away into the night, and he was free.

What was to be his fate in the dark waste of waters Reynolds did not know; but it was something to be spared the horror of captivity or slow starvation in a German prison. To-morrow, or at worst the next day, rescuers might pick up the boats, and he would be once more in safety. But even as the rowers bent to their task, a shell from the submarine burst over them, and blood began to run down the fingers of an engineer. Shot followed shot through the "darkness. Few shells took effect, but

there was at least one other victim, a negro fireman being struck on the foot. There might have been many more. But in time the shelling ceased, and the shipwrecked crew prepared to watch out the night.

At length came the dawn, and with it the knowledge that their boat was alone upon the waters, and many leagues from the land. Slowly the hours rolled on, till the sun rose in the heavens and beat down mercilessly upon the weary rowers. Only once did any craft appear, and then it was another German submarine, which rose near by, and so remained for a time without any offer of help from her crew. Morning gave way to the sultry hours of a tropical afternoon, but there was no sign of a vessel. It was not till twenty-four hours had passed, and night had again fallen, that help came and the tired sailors were taken on board a friendly ship.

But of this good fortune the Germans never knew. For all they cared, the gallant little band of seamen might have been cast upon a desolate shore, or died of thirst and madness in the wide spaces of the ocean. To walk the plank in a shark-infested sea was an easier end. Yes, the swarthy rascals who sailed under the skull and cross-bones were gentler villains than the heroes of Hamburg and Bremerhaven,

CENSORED,

We have received the following letter from a Captain in the East African Expeditionary Force.

—July 21st, 1917

" I left England on———. We called
——— and at——— and———
where we went into———* We had a

very quiet uneventful voyage. There were _____ in the _____ the _____ which _____ replaced by the _____ . I liked _____ immensely the winter _____ full of visitors. I used to go in for _____ every morning. On July 4th I embarked _____ and went _____ German E. Africa, arriving _____. I did not land, but was transhipped immediately with three other _____ officer _____, and went a five hour sail to _____. We remained at _____ four days. It is a very quaint old-fashioned cosmopolitan place. We sailed on the Ki _____, calling at _____ on the way. We disembarked on the 20th and were put up at the above hotel. We expect to leave on the _____ on Sunday or Monday next. _____ hour sail where we tranship to a _____ paddle steamer and go _____ up _____ to _____ where we get the _____ and then motor to _____ which is the _____ is _____ sea-level. We have to report for duty to the _____. We may remain at _____ or go to an out-station or join _____ which is _____ is not a bad place. All the buildings are of corrugated iron and the soil is very sandy, but it is quite cool at this time of year. There is not much to do—tennis, golf and bathing, and there are clubs as there are quite a lot of Europeans. There are rumours that this show may be over in October. Then there may be another in _____. There are also _____ am afraid the _____ will last a long time yet. It has been very _____ am keeping extremely well, but shall be quite glad to get back to England. I have not met with any O.Ds. Best of luck to the old School.

Yours sincerely, _____"

We refrain from publishing the name of the scribe. This weird document owes too much to the official collaborator to be considered the work of one hand.

MR. AND MRS. EDWARDES.

With the resignation by Mr. Edwardes, in July, 1917, of the post of Principal of our Preparatory School, to which he was appointed by our present Headmaster, we lose one of the few surviving links still left to us to connect the Denstone of the Great German War with the primaeval Denstone of the Victorian era. Educated at Aberystwith, and for two terms at Denstone, and then at S. Catherine's College, Cambridge, Mr. J. Edwardes came here to serve under his brother, the Rev. D. Edwardes—Headmaster of Denstone from 1879 to 1903—as Science Master, a capacity in which he achieved remarkable success, especially in the results of his teaching for the Oxford and Cambridge Higher Certificate—results gained with resources which can only be termed insignificant when compared with those now lavished on our Scientific Department by a generous Governing Body. Shortly before his brother's resignation, Mr. John Edwardes became School Secretary, a post for which he was admirably suited by reason of his tact and urbanity, and one which he held throughout the Headmastership of Mr. Dove. In 1903 he undertook the management of the Preparatory School, which soon became one of the most successful, and most efficient, institutions of the kind in the Kingdom. In this respect he owed much of his success to the invaluable co-operation of Mrs. Edwardes, of whom one can truly say that what she does not know about boys is not worth knowing, and to whom scores of boys owed much of their happiness while they were here.

In their new venture—at Breadsall, near Derby—after their many years of faithful service here, Mr. and Mrs. Edwardes carry

with them from their numerous pupils and friends but one wish—that, in their new sphere of useful and self-denying work, they may attain a happiness and a success greater even than that which was theirs at Denstone.

WAR NEWS.

Since the publication of our last number we have heard of the following honours gained by Old Denstonians in the War ;—

CROIX DE GUERRE.

Major L. Cumin, 29th *Dragons*.

MILITARY CROSS.

Lieutenant C. J. Dixon.

Lieutenant J. D. Mason.

2nd Lieut. R. N. S. Withers, R.F.A.

Lieutenant C. L. Dunkerley.

2nd Lieutenant R. C. Wain.

Captain C. L. Roberts.

Captain W. Turner, R.A.M.C.

2nd Lieut. G. O. Henzell.

MENTIONED IN DESPATCHES.

Major L. C. V. Hardwicke.

SPECIAL PROMOTION.

(For Distinguished Service in Mesopotamia.)

To be Brevet-Colonel : Major P. H. Dundas, D.S.O.

We have received details of some of the achievements for which these awards were made :—

2nd Lieut. Roger Clement Wain, R.E., for conspicuous gallantry and devotion to duty on several occasions in taping out trenches under very heavy hostile fire. On one occasion, though shelled off the site three times, he and his N.C.O. returned at every opportunity and successfully completed their task, which took them two

hours. He has also displayed splendid courage and determination in reconnoitring unknown ground with a view to taping trenches later, and has supervised large working parties with the utmost ability and skill, consistently setting a fine example of fearlessness under heavy fire.

Lieut. Charles Leslie Roberts, M.G. Corps, for conspicuous gallantry and devotion to duty as commander of the brigade machine-gun company. He handled his guns with remarkable skill during a difficult advance over unknown country, getting them into action far beyond the enemy front line and effectually covering our consolidation. By his energy and accurate fire he also prevented the enemy from delivering a counter-attack, and on all occasions he displayed the utmost coolness and disregard of danger under heavy and continual shell fire.

Lieutenant (A.-Captain) James Douglas Mason, Ches. R., Special Reserve, for conspicuous gallantry and devotion to duty in leading his company to their objective in the face of determined opposition. He personally led his bombers against enemy posts, accounting for many of them himself, and afterwards organised his company and consolidated the captured line with great promptness and ability. He has on all occasions displayed great gallantry under fire.

Captain W. Turner, R.A.M.C., for conspicuous service in tending wounded in the open under continuous heavy shell-fire, and for bringing in wounded when the stretcher-bearers had been shot down.

A. B. Cartwright is in the———Co. C.F.C, and has been at Shire Camp, near Forres. He hopes to come and see us—a hope which we heartily share. He joined the Forestry Corps at Victoria, B.C., last January, and his military know-

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ledge gained here soon obtained his promotion to be sergeant. He reached Liverpool in May, twelve years since he had left England. The voyage from New York was made exciting by spies and submarines, but otherwise was uneventful.

E. A. Champney had a strenuous but interesting time in the Cadet Course at Cambridge.

Mr. Huskinson is now in a Siege Battery R.G.A., Indian Expeditionary Force, Mesopotamia.

C. L. F. Fleet, after a course of instruction at the Royal Naval Barracks at Chatham, is a Sub-Lieut. in the Royal Naval Reserve. It is most gratifying that by dint of physical drill he has managed to get quite strong.

G. E. Jackson, after a trying time with the heat in Mesopotamia, has returned to India. Having served in the ranks for many months, he is now applying for a commission.

G. V. Knight was at a concert on another vessel when the *Vanguard* blew up.

J. S. Dyson has been in France for a year and a half.

Mr. Gould has been for some time in France. He was formerly in charge of an ordnance dump. He had to supervise negroes who sorted relics of the Somme battlefields. "It was nothing to come across human feet in boots." Later a Canadian officer "claimed me as clerk at the headquarters of a salvage area. I had an interesting experience the other day. I went with a note to the C.O. of an Indian Labour Company, and found that he was a priest of the Oxford Mission in Calcutta. He had taken over the position temporarily, but really was the Christians' padre. He used to have Mass in a tent, and said the Natives were most regular."

G. G. Pemberton is a sergeant. He has been largely responsible for the supervision of water supply in his sector.

W. C. Averill is with the Artists' Rifles.

H. M. Chapman has been in camp at Tadworth.

A. R. Sly joined up in 1914, but for some time was kept in England by illness. Last Easter he was wounded by shrapnel. He writes most warmly of the old days at Denstone, "which was always so much like home to us all."

An O.D. writes from France :—"What I should like is just to visit the College again, if only to go in the Chapel. I used simply to love the services which we had. Sunday was always to me the happiest day of the week."

H. D'A. Champney writes:—"I had a very pleasant L.G. course, when I was in civilisation for the first time in six months."

A. W. Wilson wrote before his death to say he had met G. F. Mason, "Ian" Menzies, Baness, and "Pa" Mitchell. He spoke of a celebration held by the padre of a Welsh unit. "The altar was formed of a mess table. However incongruous the setting may have been, there was no absence of sincerity in those there." Turning to lighter topics, he recalled R. H. F. Coleman's *mot* : "The journalistic lurkers of Fleet Street"—"nearly on a par with 'the deleterious sweetmeats.' Nevertheless Mr. Coleman writes truly of those who consider the pen to be mightier than twelve inches of bayonet, or even the gentle hand-grenade, Mark II. As a censor, one does see some funny things. Optimism seems the chief feature, though in many letters one may read between the lines and behold written there some unhappy tragedy of a home."

O. F. Forrest writes :—"I had a lovely

time in the Messines show. Our battalion went over first, and then others passed through us. As you know, there was hardly any resistance at all, and the Huns who survived the bombardment seemed too terrified to move. I found a box of exceedingly good cigars. About half an hour after we had taken the trenches, I was strolling round with my orderly, when we suddenly came across a dug-out with two Huns in it that must have been missed, as it was between us and the next battalion. As I had no weapon with me and they both looked very frightened, I just hauled the first one out and kicked him across the trench; the second one followed, and I helped him on in the same way. After that I felt much better.

"I think the liveliest time I had was when I went up to the front line in broad daylight to take over from another battalion. There were no communication trenches at all, and it was on the forward slope of a hill. The snipers made us hop, I can assure you; and no sooner had we got there than they started a strafe* As soon as we started going back they put some more shells over, though they couldn't have been aiming at us. Still, we didn't take longer than we could help.

"Just before the stunt I was talking to an R.E. officer, and he said he had some nephews and hadn't decided where to send them to school. He was awfully pleased when I told him the only possible place, as someone had already suggested it to him."

P. E. Burrows wrote of the third Battle of Ypres:—"The Division went over at zero on July 31st, and in a very few minutes the whole of the German front system was captured with practically no casualties. Then the waves for the second system passed through us, and their job was done rapidly, too. Last of all, the troops went

along who were to reach the final objective; they had rather a rougher time than the others, but nothing stopped them, and by breakfast-time all the objectives had been taken, and consolidation was going strong. Our Division did better than any other in the first assault. Altogether we took nearly twenty guns, fifty machine-guns, and 1,800 prisoners.

"Then the worst part of the business came—namely, holding the ground we had taken; but, in spite of the awful weather and heavy shell-fire, we hung on for five days until we were relieved. Since then we have been repelling counter-attacks and doing small local attacks to improve our position.

"It is great fun going over captured ground and seeing the preparations the Germans have made to stop our attack. Their concrete dug-outs are the last word; my last company head-quarters were in one of them, and during the time we stopped there the Boche got several direct hits on it with his 5.9's, but they simply bounced off and did no damage at all."

G. Slater wrote in August:—"I am now at one of the largest air-stations in England. I should like to tell you of my first impression of flying. It was getting cold, so I put on a leathern overcoat, mounted into my seat behind the pilot, fastened my safety belt, donned my helmet, and sat tight. A duologue ensued between the pilot and the mechanic who was about to swing the propeller. 'Switch off, sir!' sang out the mechanic. 'Switch off!' echoed the pilot. 'Suck in, sir!' shouted the mechanic. Pilot moved a lever. 'Contact, sir!' cried the man from the propeller. 'Contact!' came from the pilot. A lusty heave, and the propeller started. Then we began to 'taxi' across the aerodrome to the starting-point, where the pilot opened

out the engine. We were soon travelling very fast over the ground; the motion got smoother, and on looking down I found to my surprise that we were some thirty feet above the ground. A slight movement of the elevator, and we began to climb in earnest/'

E. C. Keble is with the North Staffords in France.

R. W. King was injured by a horse, but has recovered.

G. R. M. Rutter is in the South Lancashire Regiment.

C. D. L. Turner writes: "We had a very strenuous course at Wellington, but we had a very good time there. I stopped two days in Bombay on my way to join my regiment, and by good fortune happened to meet Leech, who was in Head's i. He was with the British Forces in Salonika, and has now exchanged into the Indian Army. Our 1st Battalion was captured in Kut, and this battalion is nearly all recruits. However, they soon become excellent soldiers."

J. A. Howe is in the R.F.C.

We regret to learn that E. D. S. Robinson is reported "Missing," and that there is little hope of his being alive.

J. S. Branscombe passed 20th out of Sandhurst, and is now with the Yorkshire Regiment. He won third prize in the High Jump at the Sandhurst Sports.

M. Y. Townsend is in France with the R.F.A. He was once slightly gassed, but refused to leave his battery.

Bernard Atkinson has a company in the South Staffordshire Regiment.

J. St. B. Atkinson has been discharged owing to a wound in the shoulder which he received at Beaumont-Hamel on July 1, 1916.

A. W. Brown wrote in July:—"The first thing that happened to me that really

mattered after I got back from leave was that my Commanding Officer thought he would make me Battalion Intelligence Officer, and my duties consisted of sending in numerous reports and keeping in touch with everything that happened while the battalion was in and out of the line. I was acting in that capacity when Easter Monday rolled around; I shall not forget that day as long as I live, because once again the ball was started and off the Battalion went over the top. In my capacity as Intelligence Officer I did not have to go over with the men, but behind them, and when the battle had been progressing for about seven hours I was sent up to see where they had got to. A sergeant volunteered to go with me, and we both received very personal attention from snipers and machine guns while travelling on our hands and knees over 120 yards of most poisonous ground. The sergeant, poor chap, got hit, and has since died. However, I did the job, and lost my field-glasses and revolver on the way out and picked them both up on the way back. However I got back, and we were relieved that night and went down for a well-earned rest.

"A fortnight later we had another go, and this time I had to take a platoon, and I was very fortunate in getting hold of what was left of my old one. Over we went again, and then followed about the four or five worst days and certainly the worst nights I can ever remember—and I have had one or two narrow shaves since. But I am thankful to God that I have escaped.

"Then the Colonel got permission to have a separate officer as Assistant Adjutant and he asked me which I preferred, Assistant Adjutant or Intelligence Officer, and I may say I did not take very long to choose the former, because we were always taught that it ought to be the ambition of

every officer to become the adjutant of his battalion, and I thought that assistant adjutant was a step in the right direction. So I became Assistant Adjutant and Lewis Gun Officer.

"Shortly after that I got a snick on the head. The old Bosche was making a nuisance of himself with heavy shells on a house which he thought contained some guns, and my head happened to stop either a bit of shell or a bit of brick. Whatever it was if it had been an inch lower it might have got my right eye. As it was I had to be inoculated with anti-tetanus."

J. Armstrong, of the H.A.C., who in a recent engagement was wounded, and is now in hospital abroad, makes light of his thrilling experience and wounds. "Nothing serious; a shrapnel one under the left ear and in the back, and also a slight bullet wound in the back of the left shoulder. It glanced across my back, cutting my equipment in two. I was two nights and days in a shell hole, unable to get back, and consequently have got a touch of my old complaint, bronchitis. On the second day I was buried by a shell, which has fractured one of my left ribs, and also I am unable to move my legs very much. I was under the X-rays yesterday." Mr. Armstrong has since been informed by the Record Office that his son's injuries consist of "gunshot wounds, back and neck—severe."

Graham Wilson writes:—"I have transferred from the Royal Marine Submarine Miners to a special section of the R.N.V.R. as a Chief Petty Officer. I had had over a year as Sergeant on Headquarters Staff and as there was no chance of seeing any service, owing to my being unfit for General Service, I jumped at the chance of fresh work, which, although on shore, was much more active. I volunteered for sea and have been lucky enough to be accepted and

have now been on this trawler for about three weeks. Whether it will be permanent I don't yet know. However, I hope so, as the life is suiting me down to the ground. Of course it is monotonous, and often the only excitement consists of picking up wreckage. Since I have joined the ship we have picked up potatoes, onions, lard, life-belts, two small boats, one containing money and medals belonging to some poor chap, a barrel of oil, cases of petrol, and any amount of timber. The potatoes were a great find, as the flotilla picked up over a ton between them, I believe. Everybody is most disconsolate at present though, as we have broken our trawl and consequently are doing without our usual supply of fish. Compared with the trenches our life is a sinecure, as we always have a warm bunk to tumble into, but when the winter comes things will liven up a bit.

"While in the Submarine Miners I discovered a Corporal—now a Lieutenant—who had been at Denstone in 1900, I think. He was Noel Bartholomew, and wished to be remembered to you."

H. W. Wilson completed his training at Pembroke in July, and his Colonel recommended him for a commission.

Lionel Head had twelve months in France, but was wounded in the chest over a year ago, and has been kept in England ever since by his misfortune. He is trying to join the R.F.C. He has been in the unit of which H. Arnfield is Adjutant.

L. A. Cumin wrote very modestly of his Croix de Guerre:—"I am quite satisfied, but it won't finish the war any more quickly, especially after the Russian disaster. In France everyone speaks of American intervention—too much so, for many people imagine that, thanks to a great crowd of Americans, the war will quickly be finished. I am not of this opinion. Although the

Americans are very strong and wealthy they won't do better than we have; their arrival will be appreciated because they will release our divisions, which can be sent elsewhere. Today I am resting. There are several German airmen who have just flown over us and tried to spot us, but we are too well hidden by trees. "The days—he wrote in August—" are very warm, the nights begin to be cold already. It is strange to think that we are going to spend a fourth winter in the trenches, but it must be done, and one is lucky to be alive after three years at the front."

R. L. Mason writes as follows :—

"I came out to France in Sept. 1916, and was retained at the Base as Adjutant till January of this year, when I transferred to the Anti-Aircraft Service."

C. McCracken wrote late in September : "The East is rapidly becoming the North as regards weather. The Bulgar often tries little raids. Our airmen are always busy, and frequently fly very low over the Bulgar lines, where they lay a fair quantity of eggs. The enemy's anti-aircraft gunners as a rule get most indignant but our airmen don't seem to mind them much. At present the distance between our lines and the Bulgars' is no less than about five miles. They sit on one range of hills, and we look at them from another."

R. J. Sedgwick is in charge of an ammunition column attached to a 6 inch howitzer.

A. Beith was wounded near Ypres by fragments of a shell which burst within six yards of him, striking him in thigh, right shoulder and left elbow.

R. M. Williams wrote in August that he had some sea-bathing, although at the Flemish front: "My battery was one of the original ones to take over from the French. I was sent on in advance to prepare

positions, and I actually saw children talking to the *poilus* on the position. Since we have been here things have sadly altered. The Bosche is fairly strong in artillery, and we give him a practically ceaseless bombardment. The other day I had to decide on the route a railway should take for bringing up ammunition, and also the position of a station. The latter I named 'Denstone,' and it is known as such on the railway maps, and is also marked with a notice-board at the spot. We have had a pretty strenuous time. For our work on July 10th we have had a personal message of congratulation from Sir Douglas Haig. We have had a lot of hot weather here. I finally sent home for a drill outfit, but the day after it arrived I turned out for duty in gum boots, British warm, and a muffler."

In October he wrote :—"I have managed to retain my nice peaceful job as Horse Lines Officer. We have been having some vile weather, though. I shall not be sorry when I cease to sleep in a tent and mess in a leaky old Armstrong hut. I have been all the evening experimenting with a home-made stove, manufactured from an oil-drum; damp wood and Army coal-dust produced dense volumes of smoke, worse than a gas-attack."

R. Bassett had a slight touch of gas in July. He wrote :—"We do quite a lot of firing, most of it simply off the map; but when we get orders to put five hundred rounds into a Hun battery we are always ranged by 'plane." He wrote again in August, complaining of the mud; and in October he was in a rest camp.

C. Venables, who is only 21, is an Acting Major. G. B. Fyldes is also a Major.

M. H. Spicer received in September a letter from Mrs. Hibbert, posted in April.

It had been to Athens, Syra, Mitylene, Egypt, Arabia, and India, and travelled back to England *via* the Cape—truly a remarkable example of British doggedness. Spicer is in hospital at Plymouth, but expects soon to be out again. He writes:—

"I seem to have run across very few O.Ds. in the execution of my 'lawful occasions,' but I have been in such out-of-the-way places. Did you know I left the 'Greek islet' and went to another one some hundred odd miles from Athens? My experiences there would furnish enough material for a book, I think—and a very amusing one at that, too. I got left with this island of some 15,000 inhabitants, after having kicked out the local 'friendly' Government, lock, stock and barrel, and had to govern it myself for about seven weeks, supported by an Army 2nd Lieut, from the Intelligence Department at Syra, and a Greek Secret Service agent whose official tally was 'Davy Jones,' but whose real name I never knew. He was a *spy*.

"It was all quite thrilling. My experiences range from the principal part in an attempted assassination conspiracy—I've got the rusty old sword and flintlock pistol with which the dear boy wanted to do me in—by a few fanatical Royalists, to the *role* of peacemaker between a deserted wife and her reluctant husband! I also gained the reputation among the Royalists of being a bigger Venizelist than even M. Venizelos himself."

L. G. Smith has been for some time on the Palestine front.

W. J. Crick met C. W. Townsend some time ago at Mustapha.

C. C. R. Reynolds writes from Quetta: "This bungalow reminds me of Pershore, because we're all of us always singing, and there are six of us, and there's lots of fruit.

Weigall is next door to me and we have a great time. He is still as great on running as ever, and as keen as can be on everything."

W. Fox is in command of an anti-aircraft section.

L. B. Mason has been invalided home.

R. L. Mason writes: "I am delighted with this year's *Deustouian*."

R. Hilton wrote from France in Sept. to say that he expected to transfer to the R.F.C. Speaking of the German dug-outs which his company occupies, he says: "I find this subterranean existence rather unhealthy, and I think I prefer to be out on top in danger than down below. The last time we 'went over,' at the end of July, it commenced to rain in torrents, and the men were up to their waists in water for days. That sort of thing damps them in more ways than one." He is thankful for his training in our O.T.C.

J. Wallace is in France. He writes warmly of Mr. Whitmore's teaching of conversational French, which he finds most useful, and of his work in our O.T.C. He says sadly: "France must have been a beautiful place before the war."

R. A. Briggs has sailed for India. So have J. H. Auton and H. O. Hutton.

E. C. Keble met H. F. Young shortly before he was killed. Keble is now on the Western Front.

F. S. Parker is gazetted to the Sherwood Foresters.

W. G. Schofield was invalided home with trench fever, but has recovered. A similar fate befell J. B. Winkler.

J. Cornes has been in camp at Cambridge and R. Larkam at Bushey.

T. S. Andrew has been through courses at Shoeburyness and Bordon.

E. H. Glaisby was stationed for a time in Ireland.

S. E. Jenkins was at Sandhurst when an inspection by the King and Queen took place.

R. McDonald is attending a course at Shoeburyness.

N. D. Johnson is at a Cavalry Officers' Cadet School in Ireland.

P. W. A. Wood writes that the Brighton R.F. A. course is a strenuous one.

A. G. Tobias has a similar opinion of that at Larkhill.

J. W. Knight, after being invalided out of the Army, returned to it in May, but was very soon wounded by machine-gun bullets in the thigh and the hip. He writes: "I still love to have the *Denstonian*, and shall always want it. One is always running across somebody who knows an O.D. There is a man here in hospital who was in the same battalion as Laithwaite, White, and Kemp, and he naturally speaks volumes in praise of their gallantry and heroism."

L. B. Helder wrote from Germany in August quite cheerfully. He is playing girls' parts in plays done by the British prisoners.

Harold St. J. Browne is now a Major, and is second in command of the London Regt.

C. D. L. Turner was on the *City of Birmingham* when she was torpedoed in the Mediterranean. He was on his way to India. All the Cadets were saved and taken to Alexandria by the hospital ship *Letitia*. He passed 25th out of Wellington College, and has been gazetted to a commission in the Mahrattas. He is now stationed at Kohat, on the N. W. frontier of India.

Norman Boyd has a choir on board his ship, H.M.S. *Orion*, which includes the Fleet Paymaster, an engineer lieutenant, a shipwright, two engine-room artificers, a chief E.R.A., a carpenter, a bandsman, a stoker, two seamen, a boy, a private in the

Marines, two petty officers, and a ship's steward-assistant. He won the "Light Weights in the Grand Fleet Officers' Open Boxing Championships Competition lately.

Edgar Boyd is now at Barrow Air Station.

R. B. Hamer, after recovering from the effects of stopping a piece of shell in the Somme "push," spent several months with a reserve battalion in England, and went out again last February. He was made bombing officer, and had some welcome scraps in the open with the Boches during their retreat. During a short leave he met Lindop in Amiens.

W. H. Johnson volunteered to take his friend Basil Gedge's place as Chaplain to the Forces when the latter was killed in the Doiran "push," and was first attached to the K.R.R.C., but is now taking up work in the Mediterranean.

A Denstonian, writing just as he had been ordered to lead a large raid on the Western front, recently wrote a letter full of reminiscences. Especially he recalled a remark made in form. The O.D. in question had recently played a small part in our last Shakespearean play, and had done his work with a characteristic thoroughness. He remembered how encouraged he was when the stage-manager of those days drew the moral a few days later, *apropos* of some school work, that he had shown how any job that was worth doing at all was worth doing well. The remark, as he says, is probably forgotten, but a grateful memory remains. And the memory of the small part well played remains with all who saw that play.

WAR OBITUARY.

All Denstonians of early days will remember *Wilfrid Frank Richardson*—"W.F." as he was familiarly called—not only for his ability in School work and in games, but for his unflinching cheeriness and delightful public spirit. Always ready to get into a scrape and always equally ready to "own up" and take the consequences, he set before us youngsters (for it is an O.D. of his generation who writes this) an example of true "sportsmanship" (in the best sense of the term) which some of us have never forgotten. He was the son of General Richardson, C.B., and his instincts were naturally military and imperial. Here he would have been a valuable member of the O.T.C. if there had been such a thing then: as it was he was a leader in athletics, a three-quarter of unusual dash and pace, and a brilliant long distance runner. He won the Challenge Cup in 1883, and was a Prefect. Leaving school in July, 1884, he was Inspector of Police in Lucknow within a year, and then passed into the Burma Service. In 1886 he was Assistant Superintendent of the Ruby Mines, and soon became District Superintendent. In 1898 he was appointed Deputy Inspector General of Police in Siam and helped to organise the police force there. He received the Burma Medal 1885-86 with Clasp 1887-89. On retirement from the service he lived at Bath, where he held many local offices, including the Presidency of the Bath-easton Rifle Club. He might have rested well content with the services to his country which he had rendered, but when war broke out in 1914 he could not stay out of it and enlisted in the Sportsmen's Battalion R. Fusiliers. Though well over military age, his abilities soon (February, 1915) caused him to be commissioned,—in the

Border Regiment,—Battalion. From this he was transferred to the — Battalion. In December, 1916, he was transferred to the East Yorks. Regiment as 2nd in command (Capt.) of the — Battalion. In July, 1915, he went to France, and he took part in several important engagements and was awarded the Military Cross in August, 1916, for conspicuous bravery in the battle of the Somme. His first thought when he was told he had gained it was that the ribbon bore his old Dormitory colours, violet and white. For the last twelve months he has served as Claims Officer in the — Division. He died on service of heart failure, aged 52.

2nd Lieut. Douglas John Couldrey (London Regt.) was here in 1907-8, and was a member of Lowe Dormitory. On leaving school he went into business in London. He died on October 31 of wounds received in action. He was 23 years of age.

Geoffrey Brettingham Lodge, Woodard (September, 1902—April, 1906), was in the Cadet Corps and was a Prefect. He went to Western Australia in 1906 and on the outbreak of war made every effort to get himself accepted for service. For a long time he was unsuccessful in consequence of his having lost his right thumb in a shooting accident some seven years earlier. At last his 14th attempt succeeded and he became a driver in the A.S.C. in the autumn of 1916. Later he was accepted in the Australian Imperial Force and came to England last spring. After training on Salisbury Plain he went to France in June. He was killed in action on September 28 last.

Lieut. Gerald Francis Mason (Woodard)

was here from 1910 until the end of 1914. He was a Prefect and obtained his 1st XV. Colours. Of course he was in the O.T.C. He was gazetted to a commission within six weeks of his 17th birthday, viz., Feb. 3, 1915. He was in the Hampshire Regiment, and in a year was promoted Lieutenant. He then obtained a transfer to the Machine-Gun Corps and went to France in September 1916. He was in much heavy fighting until last May when he was wounded in five places. On his return to duty he was transferred to the Tank Corps, and his superior officer has testified to the regard in which he was held. While home on leave he was accidentally killed while riding a motor-bicycle, on September 1—an inexpressibly sad termination to a brief career of valuable service and much promise. One of his senior officers says: "I had known him for a considerable time, having served with him in the Regiment and the Machine Gun Corps. He endeared himself to all his brother officers as well as to the men by his charming manner and good comradeship, while his skill and determination in action, especially during the attack on the Chemical Works on May 3, were most noticeable.

2iid Lieut. Arthur Charles Vaughan Smith (Woodard) was here from 1904 until 1909 and was in the O.T.C. and was a good football player. He enlisted in the East Yorkshire Regiment, and was promoted Lieutenant. He served in Egypt and then in France, going through the battle of the Somme. He was killed in action on October 9, at Poelcappelle. He was leading his platoon in an attack upon one of the enemy's strong points, and was doing so with great gallantry. In the act of calling "Come on, men!" he was shot through the head by a sniper and killed instantly. His Colonel described him as "a splendid officer and an excellent fellow."

ind Lieut. Ernest Stanley Colliw (Shrewsbury) was here in 1903 and left to go into business, in which he was doing well. He was married. In December, 1915, he joined the Inns of Court O.T.C. and was gazetted to the Worcestershire Regiment in November, 1916. In a few weeks he went to France. In the big attack on July 31 last he led his men most gallantly into action, and was killed in the thick of the fighting.

2nd Lieut. Arthur Wesley Wilson came in May, 1912, and left in July, 1915. He was in Head's iii. and was a boy of considerable ability. He did very well in school work and also in games, and was a very good N.C.O. and Prefect. As he was intended for the medical profession he went to S. John's College, Cambridge, for a year's medical study before taking a commission. From Cambridge University O.T.C. he obtained a commission in the Scots Guards in September, 1916. He went to France last summer with the Machine-Gun Guards, and to our great regret was reported "killed in action" on July 30, being hit directly by a shell. The scene of his death was between Boesinghe and S. Julien and there he is buried. He was one of the keenest of Denstonians and his last letter to Denstone was dated only just before his death.

We have some further particulars of the death of *H. G. Waghorn*. He was sent up to take command of a small advanced line of trench which had just been captured, and which was of great importance. On the holding of it depended the safety of many of our troops. It was heavily shelled by the enemy and Waghorn was hit badly in the right hand and left arm. Though in great pain he "behaved splendidly and bore up magnificently in front of his men." He was got away to a hospital at Peronne, but there it appeared that his arm was certainly doomed. He was very plucky and cheerful,

and thought more about his men than about himself. For a little while hopes were entertained of his life, but they were not realised, and he succumbed to the shock of his grievous wounds. He was buried in Peronne Cemetery and his Company Commander attended the funeral in person as his tribute of "respect on behalf of the Company and Battalion to a very gallant and highly respected officer." To do so he had to ride ten miles.

2nd Lieut. Harold Farquhar Young (Woodard) was here from 1913 until 1915. He was commissioned in the Sherwood Foresters and trained at Sunderland and elsewhere. In September, 1916, he was wounded in France, and on recovery was attached to the R.F.C. On August 20 he was reported missing, and has been reported in a German newspaper to have died a prisoner. He was a boy of some ability, who left while rather young; but he did well in France, especially in the Flying Corps.

Lieut. Victor Tonis Snelson was in Meynell from 1907 until 1910. Though always a quiet and retiring boy he had grit, as he showed by joining up before he had attained his 18th birthday. This was in the Shropshire Light Infantry, but he obtained his commission in the South Wales Borderers. He was killed in action last July. His commanding officer describes how he died of wounds sustained in a raid: "He had rejoined us only a few days ago. He was a very unassuming, promising, keen, and capable young man, held in high esteem, and respected by all ranks. His loss is deeply felt throughout the battalion."

2nd Lieut. Gilbert James St. Clair Harries was in the Headmaster's House from 1897 until 1901. He was a prefect. He was tea-planting in Ceylon and had reached a position of some influence there. When war broke out he came to England and

enlisted in the Welsh Regiment. He was promoted Lance-Corporal and became Instructor to the 66th Training Reserve. When he was commissioned it was to the Durham Light Infantry, and in September he was reported to have been killed in action on August 24.

2nd Lieut. Hugh Lockwood Cruttwell was in Meynell Dormitory from 1895 until 1900. He became a Prefect in 1899 and obtained the Higher Certificate the same year. He became an engineer, practising at first in London and afterwards in India. His mechanical skill obtained him a commission in the R.G.A. He was killed at Zillebeke on October 12, by a shell which fell at his feet while he was serving his gun. He has been recommended for the Military Cross.

R.I.P.

CRICKET.

13TH BATT. TRAINING RESERVE.

This match was quite the best of the season. Our Eleven seemed to have regained its confidence, and keenness was shown throughout the game.

The School batted first, the innings being opened by Waghorn and J. T. Davies. The first wicket fell for 35, Davies being clean bowled. Waghorn continued to bat with great steadiness, and after being partnered successively by Hobday, Austin and Pattison, was at length dismissed for the useful score of 56.

Our ground fielding was very good. An excellent piece of fielding by Waghorn resulted in the opposing captain being run out. Leys and Whitfield were conspicuous; the latter being unfortunate in missing a difficult catch at third man, while a smart piece of work behind the wicket by J. T.

Davies added to his previous praiseworthy performances in the absence of the regular stumper.

COLLEGE.	
M. S. Waghorn, c Nixon b Partridge	56
J. T. Davies, b Harris	9
M. G. C. Hobday, b Harris	5
K. W. H. Austin, c Knott b Alcock	14
N. H. Pattison, b Phillips	8
N.G. Whitfield, c Littlewood b Partridge	0
H. H. J. Davies, c Alcock b Harris	12
J. Corbishley, c Littlewood b Phillips	0
J. F. Wood, b Harris	13
H. G. Newton, b Harris	7
J. F. Leys, not out	4
Extras	11

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13TH BATT. TRAINING RESERVE.

Capt. Nixon, lbw Corbishley 7; Lieut. Partridge, c Wood b Newton 0; Capt. Brenan, run out C; C. S. M. Harris, b Corbishley 4; Capt. Littlewood, c Whitfield b Newton 1; Capt. Alcock, b Corbishley 27; Pte. Knott, b Leys 66; Pte. Wilkinson, st J. T. Davies, b Corbishley 24; Sergt. Phillips, c Waghorn b Corbishley 7; Sergt. Judge, st J. T. Davies b Leys 0; Pte. Gunn, not out, 2; extras, 23. Total, 167.

out the same team twice. We were left with fixtures against Army teams chiefly. The batting on the whole was poor, perhaps, with the exception of that of J. T. Davies and Waghorn, who were both at times really very good. The fielding was very fair, Fergusson behind the wicket being very successful. The bowling also was fair. Results:—

The Crocks	Drawn	166(for 7)--	92(for 2)
C. E. Averill, Esq.'s XI.	Won	109	-- 81
S. H. Evershed, Esq.'s XI.	Lost	70	—107
13th Batt. Training Reserve ...	Lost	79	--185
M. A. Bolton, Esq.'s XI	Lost	93	—198
C. E. Averill, Esq.'s XI.	Drawn	186	—148 (for 4)
S. H. Evershed, Esq.'s XI.	Lost	21	—253
13th Batt. Training Reserve ...	Lost	139	—167

Played, 8; won, 1; lost, 5; drawn, 2.

REVIEW OF THE SEASON, 1917.

The Eleven of this season were placed in the unfortunate position of having only two of last year's team left, the calls made by the Army taking those who in the ordinary course would have remained another season. Then, for the first time for some years, we were without the services of the professional, who had left us to join the Army. Nevertheless, as we had a tower of strength in Mr. Cadman as coach, we lived in hope of having a fair season; but, to crown other misfortunes, we had—an unusual misfortune here—an outbreak of illness. This, of course, meant that all school matches were scratched, and also that we were never able to turn

CRITIQUE OF THE XI, 1917.

yM. S. Waghorn—As Captain, he had a very difficult and disheartening task. He often batted well, and his fielding was an excellent example to the team of keenness in saving runs when the game was going badly.

jD. J. Fergusson. — Useful wicket-keeper; went away early in the season, only taking part in two matches; good bat.

f/. Corbishley.—Good fast medium right-hand bowler, who bore the brunt of the bowling during an excessively trying season. Good field. Fair bat; hit hard at times.

f/. T. Davies.—Stylish and forceful bat when set; fair wicket-keeper; good field.

AVERAGES OF THE XI., 1917.

f *N. H. Pattison*.—Slow medium right-handed bowler. He did valuable work on several occasions, both as a bowler and as a bat; fair field.

fi v. *G. Whitfield*.—Useful bat and good field; should do better next season.

f/. *H. Whittles*.—A medium left-hand bowler of promise; improved and steady bat; fair field.

^*K. W. H. Austin*.—Another similarly paced left-hand bowler, who would be better with more confidence. Hard-hitting left-handed bat, who did not do himself justice; fair field.

t *H. G. Newton*.—Good slow-medium right-hand bowler, who would have done well but for illness. Poor bat; must improve his fielding.

* *W. Hall*.—Steady bat, who did well on occasions; very good field.

* *M. G. C. Hobday*.—Left-handed bat of considerable promise; slow right-handed bowler, who should do well next season; moderate field.

* *H. H. J. Davies*. — Hard-hitting bat, whose absence prevented him from doing as much as was expected of him. Change bowler, slow right-hand; good field.

*/. *F. Leys*.—Medium right-handed bowler, who did very well on occasions; good field.

*/. *F. Wood*.—A medium right-hand bowler, who would have proved more useful but for a long absence through illness; slow in the field.

* *J. H. Tomlinson*.—Fast right-handed bowler, who should do well in the future; fair bat, who comes down very straight; good field.

'* *P.R. Sutton*.—A medium right-handed bowler of considerable promise; good bat; will do very well when more experienced; must improve his fielding.

t 1st XI. Colourman. * 2nd XI. Colourman.

BATTING.

	In lings.	Total runs.	Highest score.	Times not out.	Av.
M. S. Waghorn	7	179	60	—	25.57
J. T. Davies ...	8	140	88*	1	20.0
H. H. J. Davies	4	62	25	—	15.5
M.G.C. Hobday	4	49	22	—	12.27
P. Sutton	4	34	14	—	8.5
N. H. Pattison	7	57	20	—	8.14
W. Hall	5	39	18	—	7.8
J. H. Tomlinson	4	37	18	—	7.4
J. Corbishley ..	8	50	26	—	7.14
J. H. Whittles.	6	38	15	1	6.6
K.W.H. Austin	7	37	4	1	5.28
N. G. Whitfield	7	20	11*	1	3.33

* Indicates not out.

BOWLING.

	Overs.	Maidens.	Runs.	Wkts.	Av.
J. Corbishley ...	96	16	321	21	15.28
J. H. Whittles.	30	2	143	8	17.87
P. W. A. Wood	19	1	77	4	19.25
N. I. Pattison.	22	t	3	5	2.6
K.W. H. Austin	22	0	125	3	41.67

FOOTBALL.

TRENT COLLEGE.

The first match of the season was played here on October 13th, against Trent College.

We won the toss, and elected to play up-hill first. The game began with great gusto, and in the first ten minutes Whittles crossed the line. The try was not converted, and Trent pressed hard as soon as they kicked off from the "twenty-five." Their efforts were rewarded by a try, which they failed to convert. In the first half we scored again, but this try also was not converted.

In the second half we played very well, and scoring was frequent. The forwards were scrumming well, the ball was taken out by the halves very well, and the combination of the three-quarters was very good

indeed. Whitfield as back, proved an insurmountable obstacle to Trent, and in spite of all their endeavours they did not score again. Austin, Pattison, Waghorn, Hall and Whittles all scored, and when the whistle blew for "no-side" the score was 36—3—

Team. — Whitfield (back); Whittles, Miller, Hall, Waghorn (three-quarters); H. J. Davies, Pattison (halves); Austin, Jeffries, Wildsmith, Jones-Parry, Vidler, Carmichael, Rimmer, Woodham (forwards).

O.D. NEWS.

C. E. S. Davies, Curate of Bolsterstone, has been appointed Vicar of Worlaston.

G. P. Jones, Rector of S. John's, Wednesday, has been appointed by the Bishop to be Vicar of S. Thomas', Mow Cop.

H. R. Hignett has been acting in *Cook* at the Kingsway Theatre.

S. P. B. Mais has published a book on the History of English Literature, and also a new novel, which has been reviewed in *Punch*.

G. D. Gurnhill is a master at Clifton.

The Rev. J. C. Holden took duty in August at Stratford-on Avon, and on weekdays had the honour of personating Shakespeare himself in the Memorial Theatre Pageant in aid of the local hospitals and the Serbian Red Cross Fund.

C. W. Shelton has been married.

C. J. Gurnhill is a curate in Grimsby. His engagement is announced to the sister of G. E. Jackson, O.D.

G. R. M. Rutter was till recently with the London Assurance Corporation.

D. Skinner has been in the British South African Police for three years. He may not leave the country until after the war.

E. B. Hargreave is in the cotton trade.

L. Norbury has passed first out of the *Conway*.

We much regret to learn of the death of C. A. Von Tobel. Here he was a prefect and played in the XV. After going to Jesus College, Cambridge, he became a schoolmaster, and in this capacity went out to India before the war began. He was a Lieutenant in the Poona Rifles, and was thinking of joining the corps for the training of officers for the Indian Army when death cut short his career. Up to the end he was doing all he could for England, which he always considered to be his own country, as it was that of his mother. R.I.P.

J. F. Leys has passed into Harvard (Standish Hall).

H. D. Lay has been married.

NOTES.

In the Summer Examinations C. J. N. Atkinson gained a Higher Certificate, and in the Oxford Local Examinations the following passed:—Seniors—First class Honours—I. H. Jones Parry (distinction in Latin) and M. A. Mitchison; 2nd class

honours—P. Hamblin Smith, J. E. T. Shirlaw, M. De Lattre, G. H. Drury, H. p. Rerrie; 3rd class honours—D. M. Garman; passed—C. Caiger, H. G. Cutter (distinction in Latin), W. Hall, D. C. Hampson, J. R. Hodgson, W. H. Lindley, S. C. Simpson, G. H. Slack, J. G. H. Vidler, N. G. Whitfield. M. A. Mitchison was excused French in Responsions. Juniors—3rd class honours—M. G. C. Hobday; passed—J. H. Brownlow, T. E. Cawthorne, J. W. G. Church, J. P. Fleet, G. H. F. Litter, R. Thorpe, J. Carmichael, C. Darby, J. R. Garson; Preliminary—M. S. Barker, A. D. Fairclough, L. M. Hutchison, A. R. Thomas.

To those who obtained honours in the Examinations prizes have been awarded, and an Exhibition has been awarded to M. A. Mitchison for his success.

As a result of the last Army Entrance Examination J. L. Wood has passed into Sandhurst, and J. H. Auton and H. O. Hutton have obtained Indian Army Cadetships.

The latest additions to our Picture Gallery in College are large etchings of the Arch of Constantine and of the Coliseum, and three of Heywood Sumner's coloured prints, besides small photographs of the Dying Gaul and Donatello's S. Michael.

In the Preparatory School a large number of pictures have been hung, mostly coloured prints by H. J. Ford and Heywood Sumner; Mrs. Talbot has very kindly given the Medici Society's coloured reproduction of the Sistine Madonna; and delightful friezes by Cecil Aldin and John Hassall have been placed round the Dining Room there.

We have much pleasure in welcoming Mrs. H. Beck as Dame of the Preparatory School, and on the staff there, Miss K. Hancock, B.A. London (Cambridge Training School), Miss Squire, Miss B. Heelas and Miss Clark.

Numbers this term are again "larger than ever." Both in College and Preparatory School we are overfull. The number of New Boys is a record.

The Headmaster preached at the Dedication Festival at Market Drayton Church.

We very much regret that Mr. Tisdall is unable to return to his work here. He has done much valued work for many years, and many Denstonians have good cause to remember with gratitude his unflinching kindness and public spirit. Head's ii. will especially regret his absence, though they are glad the Rev. C. O. Andrews, O.D., is available to step into the breach.

J. F. Wood has left to join the Royal Naval Air Service.

On Saturday, July 21st, the Annual General Meeting of the School Mission was held in the Big Schoolroom. The Headmaster presided.

The Chairman, in his opening speech, said that we must be content with the gradual development of the Mission, and must not expect great things at once. Our ideal was that all Denstonians, past and present, should look upon the Mission as their own, and realise that it was both a privilege and duty to support it with their prayers, interest and alms.

The Treasurer announced that since the inauguration of the Mission in October, 1916, subscriptions amounting to £29 12s.

had been collected and handed over to the Missioner for the general work of the parish.

Father Murray emphasised the need of personal touch with his parish. The Mission would only be fulfilling its object when it became something living and concrete. He urged, therefore, that Denstonians should make a real effort to visit the parish, if only for a few hours, that they might see the work which is going on; and this invitation he extended to Old Boys.

The Missioner went on to say that he was going over to S. Anrje's, Abbots Bromley, and he quite hoped that the girls would throw in their lot with us and support the Mission. He concluded by thanking the School for the help that had already been given, and by appealing for future support of any sort, but above all for the prayers of the School on behalf of the Mission.

I. H. Jones Parry has left to join his Cadet Unit at Cambridge.

The following were awarded Cricket Colours at the end of last term:—1st XI.: J. Corbishley, J. T. Davies, N. H. Pattison, N. G. Whitfield, J. H. Whittles, K. W. H. Austin, H. G. Newton. 2nd XI.: W. Hall, M. G. C. Hobday, H. H. J. Davies, J. F. Leys, J. F. Wood, J. H. Tomlinson, P. R. Sutton.

The School beat the Staff somewhat easily at Tennis, being represented by M. S. Waghorn, W. Hall, F. B. Jeffries, H. D. Ainger, G. Hargreave, and H. G. Newton.

The following left last term:—
E. A. Champney (H.M.H. iii.); Prefect;

Editor of the *Denstonian*; Lance-Corporal O.T.C.

J. T. Davies (Lowe); Prefect; 1st XV. Colours, 1916; 1st XI. Colours, 1917.; Lance-Corporal O.T.C.

G. H. Hargreaves (H.M.H. ii.); Prefect.

J. F. Leys (H.M.H. iii.); 2nd XI. Colours, 1917.

School officers this term are as follows:—

Captain of School: M. S. Waghorn.

Prefect of Hall: K. W. H. Austin.

Prefect of Chapel: H. L. Pearce.

Captain of Football: K. W. H. Austin.

Editor of *Denstonian*: A. H. Cowan.

H. G. Newton has been elected to the Sports Committee.

The following have been made Prefects;—H. R. Cadman, C. J. N. Atkinson P. Hamblin-Smith, H. P. Rerrie, G. H. Drury, S. L. Ware, J. Carmichael, E. H. Price.

Shrewsbury won the Senior Cricket Competition, beating Lowe in the final.

Meynell were beaten by Lowe in the final of the Swimming Competition.

Head's i. again won the Tennis Competition, after an exciting game with Head's ii.

Head's i. also carried off the Kirkpatrick Shield, with Lowe close upon their heels.

A new joy has been added to our lives by the introduction of Physical Drill three times a week for all.

Corporal N. G. Whitfield is this term promoted Sergeant.

Sergt.-Instructor Rowlinson is again with us, we are glad to say.

Sergt. D. Munro, Argyll and Sutherland Highlanders, Assistant Instructor in Physical Training and Bayonet Fighting, has been attached to our O.T.C.

A Dancing Class is held weekly, and is attended by a number of Prefects.

The Government having placed an order in the district for 600 tons of damsons, we have been helping the farmers to pick them. Sad to relate, some of the younger Denstonians partook rather too freely of the "rare and refreshing fruits."

Last Term we put in no less than 1000 eight hour days in the Harvest, and actually succeeded in evoking a large number of letters of thanks from the British Farmer. The Chaplain did the work of organising with great success.

We learn that the destruction of German Gotha machines at Gontrode late in September was the work of an old Hurst Johnian. We congratulate our southern friends on this new achievement by their very brilliant airman.

We record with great regret the sudden death during the holidays of B. E. Jones, at the early age of 13. He was son of the Vicar of Christ Church, Stafford. There was a Requiem, and the Burial Service was taken by the Headmaster and by our recent Missioner, Father Browett. "Basil was one whom we could not help loving for his devotion and his pleasant, kindly ways," wrote a correspondent in the *Christ Church Magazine*. We offer our sincere sympathy to Mr. and Mrs. Jones in their great loss.

The following were successful in Commercial Examinations last term:—C. M. McClelland, H. L. Rawson, and A. G. Summers, in Gregg Shorthand.; R. Casewell, C. Darby, and M. G. C. Hobday, in Book-keeping; W. Mulinder, E. Osborne, and S. G. Seville, in Pitman's Shorthand; C. M. McClelland and S. G. Seville, in Commercial Handwriting and Correspondence.

The following is the list of new boys this term:—

Atkinson, Geoffrey Norman	
Herford - Prep.
Ballantyne, Colin John	... "
Bigg, Edward Denys Arthur	... "
Bolland, Patrick Henry	... H.M.H. ii.
Boulton, Henry Leonard	... Lowe.
Boulton, William Dinham	
Moore	... "
Branscombe, Edward Tre-	
varthian Wilmot	... Prep.
Brunt, Colin Mosley	... H.M.H. iii.
Caldwell, William Gregson	... Shrewsbury
Clarke, Charles Oliver Strettell	H.M.H. iii.
Cuff, Henry Hudston	... Meynell.
Davies, William Eric	... H.M.H. iii.
Dodds, Geoffrey Lachlan	... Prep.
Dunn, Harry	... H.M.H. ii.
Edwards, Douglas Bedingfield	
Willis	... Prep.
Falconer, Edward Douglas	... "
Fisher, Francis Alfonso	... "
Fowler, Edward Stephen	... "
Garner, Thomas Goodwin	... "
Gibbs, John Loxley	... Meynell.
Gibbs, Leslie Edward	... "
Greene, Clare Freeman Clay-	
ton	... Lowe.
Harrison, Lloyd Lister	... Prep.
Holden, John Daniel Sheridan	Lowe.
Holland, Edward Charles	... Woodard
Irwin, John Myles Kemplay	H.M.H. iii.

Jauncey, Howard Hermann	Prep.
Johnson, Claude ...	Shrewsbury
Johnson, George Theodore ...	Prep.
Johnson, Keith ...	Shrewsbury
Jones, Edwin Barker ...	Selwyn
Keep, George Rex Crowley...	H.M.H. ii.
Kimbell, Harold John ...	Woodard
Knox, Ronald Ernest ...	H.M.H. ii.
Lancaster, Maurice ...	Prep.
Lawrence, Herbert ...	Woodard
Lewis, Herbert Godfrey ...	Selwyn
Lingard, Dean ...	Shrewsbury
Lingard, Geoffrey...	"
Lloyd, Alfred Ivor ...	Prep.
Pearce, Frank Martin ...	"
Pickford, Reginald Charles...	"
Place, Thomas William Gran- ville ...	"
Place, Herbert Ninian ...	"
Reynolds, Arturo Rudolph ...	Woodard
Richardson, Joseph Roby ...	H.M.H. iii.
Robertson, Spencer ...	Prep.
Shorter, Reginald Alfred ...	Woodard
Street, Thomas Harold Ernest	"
Sugden, Mark ...	Shrewsbury
Teesdale, Hugh Charles ...	Woodard
Thompson, Robert Edward Grey ...	Prep.
Torkington, Sidney ...	Selwyn
Williams, Mervyn Douglas .	H.M.H. iii.
Woodhouse, Robert Stephen.	H.M.H. ii.
Wrigley, John ...	Prep.

J. J. Y. Barker, M. S. Barker, L. M. Hutchison, R. H. James, C. H. Kay, and G. D. Venables have left the Preparatory School for Head's i, and A. D. Fairclough for Meynell.

The Editor begs to acknowledge with thanks the receipt of the following contemporaries:—

S.S.M. Quarterly Paper, Firefly, Lanci.ig College Magazine, Blue, Marlburian, Hurst Johnian, Bloxliamist, Corian, King Edward's School Chronicle, Giggleswick Chronicle, Felstedian, Framlinghamian, Merchiiitonian, Cuthbertian, Reptonian, Ardingly Annals, Olavian.

All MSS. intended for insertion must be written on one side of the paper only, and forwarded to the Editor, A. H. Cowan, or to the Censor, Mr. H. M. Butler, Denstone College, Staffordshire.

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